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Don't Forget the School Picnic Monday, May 2

FRESHMAN NUMBER CLOCK TOWER

Cossack Chorus Will Be Here Saturday Evening

No. 31

VOL. VI

College View, Lincoln, Nebraska, April 28, 1932

HOMESICKNESS IS KILLED BY KINDNESS

What a Freshman Feels Like When Coming to Union For the First Time

BY GRACE HACKETT

At about 4:10 Sunday afternoon, September 13, I bade my parents goodbye and boarded the bus. I was both happy and sad at this time-happy because I was at last about to realize my longlooked-for opportunity, going to Union, and sad because of the thought of having to be separated from my people for nine long months. It seemed too much at once to be drawn away from home and parents after spending all my previous life with them constantly.

After a time I forgot about the depressing picture and looked only upon the bright side. I was thrilled to think that at last I would be able to attend a college of my own faith, to have Christian associates, to be able to take part in all the activities. In public grade and high school, I had often stayed home from activities because they were on Friday nights. Now, too, I would have church privileges. We had always livec in small towns where there was no Adventist church; in fact, many times we were the only believers in this faith. We would study the Sabbath school lesson and Bible at home alone unless there was some other interested soul in town.

The bus rambled right along all the time. The farther from home we were, the older and more responsible I felt. As there was a very sociable and jolly "bunch" on the bus, I soon became ingrossed in the conversation. There were several sailors on the bus, one of whom brought down his suitcase to show 1 many curios, pictures, and linens fro China. As it was getting late, many of the passengers lay down to sleep. I fixed myself comfortably, but did not sleep

a wink the whole night. We arrived at the Lincoln at about

Latin American Life by Teacher

FRESHMA

Editor's note: This is the second of a series of articles on missionary experiences as told by Mrs. Christianson, Union College language teacher. These articles will be of special interest to those who are looking forward to mission work in Spanish-speaking countries.)

It was not until we were some distance from land and viewed some or the other passengers that we were led to realize that we were indeed separating ourselves from one country, custom and civilizat.on and were entering another country with its distinct customs and different standards of civilization.

On board, there was a Chicago bride and groom taking their honeymoon to Panama. A young man from Glasgow, Scotland, was on his way to Talara, Peru, to enter the services of the English oil industries there. A Mexican opera singer was on his way to the City of the Kings (Lima) to be engaged for a few evenings of entertainment. Opposite us at the dining table always sat the Japanese ambassador to Peru.

Last, but not least, I will mention the one thousand Japanese women on their way to Peru to be wed. The greater part of them were going on faith that a good husband had been chosen for them, as the ceremonies were being arranged by agents for that purpose. There were also a number of Chinese and Hindu passengers.

You can understand after I have enum erated these cosmopolitan travelers that we felt pretty much in a foreign country and that we were already being acclimated. I began to wonder which language we should learn, or if it would be possible to learn any among the noneunderstandable expressions that arose at all times on all sides.

We gradually got out into deep wa-

WE SYMPATHIZE Bookmen Can Be

I used to think that I would like to be the editor of some small paper for about a year and I would make something out of it. I had the idea that all the editor-in-chief had to do was to tell one of his assistant editors to go get some article and have it put in the next issue. I firmly believed that the editor had to think of the subjects he wanted articles about and then tell someone that he was to

write the article and hand it in by some set time and that was that. I thought that he always got the articles in on time and never had to worry about some article that was a little late. I used to think that everyone was anxious to write something just to see it in print with their names under or over it to prove to the world that they were journalists. I used to think that people would walk into the office and ask for an article to write about then have the thing completed and corrected several times before the set date for its being printed.

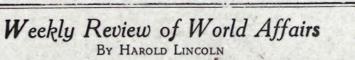
I had the picture of an editor in a easy chair with his feet propped on the desk and a glass of iced water by his side and him reading an interesting story that had been handed him to put in his paper. In my mind I saw people running into the editor's office with big rolls of copy and I saw the editor look them over in a glance and then scratch some kind of a mark on it and the bearer would rush right out and have the copy in the paper in five minutes or less. But always the editor sat in an easy chair with very little to do and all day to do it in. Oh! for the life of an editor-I thought.

It was such a beautiful picture that I made up my mind to be-come an editor and let other people do my work just like the real bell offered the blessing, after which the editors in the big cities had others do their work. And wonder of music and eating continued for a spell wonders! I finally became the editor-in-chief of a small college paper until most of the victuals had been confor one issue. At last my dreams were realized. Now I could tell; sumed.

others just what to do and how to do it. They would run to me with both hands full of copy and just beg me to print the stuff and I would sit there and tell them that the paper was already full and that I did not have any more room for their copy. If they wanted it to be printed they would have to get it in earlier in the week. I saw people just crying because I would not print the story that had taken them the awful length of time to write up in such perfect order. Even after I became editor-in-chief I still had this idea in my poor little head.

I called the assistants together and told them just what to do and whom to give the articles. They did all of that and then came back for more. Everything was working just the way I wanted it. Now I could think of a few more headings to write about and that would be all till the type was set.

(Continued on page two)



Real Entertainers

'Wow! where's the music coming from? Boy that sounds great. Say, it's in the dining room. What's going on?

'What's the idea of changing the dining room all around? The tables are an ranged in two straight lines on both sides of the room, with a short table in the center toward the eastern end. The main part of the center of the room is blank. What's the grand idea, anyway? Miss Lankford isn't even seating the diners 1'll bet this is gonna be great."

The music that was heard came from a string quartette composed of Thecdora Ridgeway, Wallace Nethery, Della Kremer, and Clayoma Engel. Miss Ada Williams played the piano accompaniment. The music was a real treat. Many of the students were wishing that there would be such music for every dinner.

After most of the diners had been seat

Brother Collins, the new Central Union field missionary secretary, formerly of the Illinois Conference, acted as toastmaster and announced the first song. It was a special song written for the colporteurs called "The Bookman Rally Song," sung to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," Daniel Mc-Adams, a student colporteur, acted as the leader.

The spectators and diners were then treated to a song by a quartet of boys: Calvin Gordon, Chester Barger, Clinton von Pohle, and Harry Craig. The latter carried the air in the song, entitled "Come Spirit Come." This was especially fitting as it takes plenty of spirit, courage, and stick-to-it-ive-ness to become a real colporteur.

Brother Collins persuaded Brother Franklin, the associate secretary of the

UNION'S FRESHMAN SABBATH SCHOOL

Unique Report Read by Walter Specht. Dave Olson Superintendent. Mission Talk Good

BELOVED:

Forasmuch as many have taken in hand to set forth in order a declaration of those things which most certainly occured among us, even as they delivered them unto us, which from the beginning were eyewitnesses and ministers of the word; it seemed good to me also, having had perfect understanding of all things from the very first to write unto thee in order, most excellent Christians, that thou mightest know the certainty of those things whereof thou hast heard.

Now it came to pass in the last days that there was a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord. And it came to pass on the twenty and third day of the fourth month that the children of Israel gathered themselves together as one man in the Lord's house which was in Lincoln, to hear the words of the Lord and to sing praises unto the rock of their salvation. And those in charge were of the younger generation, being at Lincoln a short while.

And behold a young man whose surname was Smith brought out the book of Isaiah before the congregation both of men and women. And he stood upon a pulpit of wood, which they had made for that purpose and he opened the book in the sight of all the people (for he was above all the people), and when he had opened it he began to read. And all the people bowed their heads and worshipped the Lord. And the young man blessed the Lord, the great God. And

with lifting up their heads. And all the people arose and began to sing with great joy, of one called Saviour who should be lifted up that he might draw all men unto him. And when they had made an end of singing as the custom was one among them stood up for to read. And behold it was a man named Specht. And he read concerning the things which the scribes had written and which the people had done in former days.

the people answered "Amen, Amen,"

station, but I prevailed upon her not to fic's waves. do it, because I did not want the Una request.

(Continued on page tour)

FRESHMAN BOYS AT UNION

George Bailey, Lincoln, Nebr. George is a local boy making good, he is quiet ambitious, and likes to study.

Dave Bieber, Anoka, S. Dakota. A fine fellow this Dave, even if he did come from Dakota.

Harry Bradley, Lincoln, Nebraska Student, ball player, bookkeeper, banker, etc. There is nothing Harry can't do and do well.

Allen Brands, Kansas City, Missouri. What a town and what a product. Al is a dandy athlete and also a good student.

Robert Brown, Boulder, Colorado. Bob untangled himself from the rocks and crags of the Rockies to come to college. That proves that he is at least ambitious.

Phillip Bulgin, West Africa. Phillip comes from the country in which jazz originated, but he neither likes nor has time for the American carbon copy of it.

Melvin Campbell, Hastings, Nebr. Mel says he used to play football and so do all the guys that have played basketball cently from the "Home Land," Already with him.

Everett Coleman, Rifle, Colo. Everett hails from Rifle but he does all his shooting with a coal shovel now.

Claude Dorman, Greeley, Colo. He can play the part of an Englishman so well that he ought to be on the stage. Dean Duffield, Des Moines, Iowa. Young, lanky, thoughtful, and studious is Dean. He is a trigonometry shark but motorcycles are his hobby.

Harold Schmidt, Wellington, Colo. Harold is one of the farm lads that studies hard, works hard, and is an all around good fellow.

(Continued on page four)

5:20 Monday morning. I inquired about sailing before found they had lost their the street cars going to College View appetites, and in fact lost their interest and found out that they did not run in what they had eaten just a few hours until later. (Before I left home, Mother before. But, the "Gingu Maru" being a wanted to write the dean a note telling freight ship to quite large dimensions her to have somebody meet me at the did not sway so much in the quiet Paci-

It was but a few days' trip to Manionites to think I was a baby. I have zaulea, Mexico, where we were really found out since, however, that I would initiated into Latin-American life. A renot have been considered a baby, for volution was raging in Mexico at the even one of the boys wrote just such time of the visit there. (It would be a thing of interest to visit Mexico when there was not a revolution.) The poverty, ignorance, and filth in existence was

enough to cause us to feel that our ocean trip could advantageously end there and our mission work begin in the land of the Aztecs instead of traveling farther south to the land of the Incas. We played the part of good travelers by buying a few species of fruit brought out by natives to the ship in little dugout canoes. We also entertained native divers with our pennies.

Our next stop was at Colon, the Pacific entrance of Panama Canal. We were pleasantly entertained by the workers of the Central American Division. We visited the great locks from Colon on one end to Cristobal on the other and marvelled at the great accomplishment of man in constructing such gigantic works in the face of opposing nature. The tropi- timated receipts anything from reparacal city of Panama had its allurments even to the age-old custom of Edenic clothing worn by negro children up to eight years old.

Our journey south continued to Quito, Equador and then on to Trujillo, Peru. We had sent a telegram to Pastor Wm. Miller to meet us at the port of Trujillo. It was indeed a treat to see their faces glow with joy at seeing Americans reket.

we, too, began to think it would be a great event to see some one from the states, to whom we could tell some of our experiences.

Two days later the words "Callao, a la vista" were sounded several times bright and early in the morning. The words meant "Callao can be seen." At last after twenty-two days on board the "Gingu Maru" we arrived at Callao, the port of Lima, Peru. Yes, we were in the "Land of Manana," and it took us almost till manana (tomorrow) before the Peruvian officers and other officials granted us permission to disembark.

(Continued on page four)

the senate adopted a resolution to authorize a joint commission as recommended by President Hoover to study reorganization of the government departments.

This coming August, there will be a ficiency. total eclipse of the sun for just ninetynine seconds, and science announced i is ready with thousands of dollars worth of instruments and equipment. Successful tests are practically certain, because airplanes will carry observers above any said the measure would so inflate curclouds which might obscure vision. rency "that general confidence in the

Chinese reports from northeast Hupeh province said an earthquake April 6 took a terrible toll, "several tens of thousands of persons perishing." The dispatches concluded that the quake had been," a terrible visitation upon the people who already have suffered untold plundering from communists and bandits."

Britain's expectation of a revision or cancellation of war debts this year was clearly indicated by Neville Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchecquer, in introducing his 1932-33 budget in the house of commons. Chamberlain said that "Britain stands for general all around cancellation. He said he had not included in his estions of war debts owed to Britain by her dominions and former allies, and likewise had made no provision to meet pay-

Church

ment of Britain's war debt to the U.S.

Chile has gone off the gold standard be approaching an open break on the officially, after nine months of unsuccessful efforts to maintain the peso at sents the senate's apparent determination par thru rigid control of purchases of to make flat 10 percent reductions in the foreign exchange in the legitimate mar- appropriation bills for all government

departments. CALENDAR OF EVENTS Friday, April 29 Chorus Gospel Workers M. V. Meeting Vocal Ensemble Saturday, April 30 Men's Prayer Club Picnic Orchestra ...

Sabbath School Song (church 7:45 a. m. S. S. Teachers' Meeting Service 9:15 p.m. 9:45 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m 2:15 p.m. ..3:15 p.m

Samuel Seabury, counsel of the Hor-General Conference publishing depart stadter Legislature Committee investigatment, who has charge of all the publishing New York pointics, claims that in- ing and literature work of the Seventhspectors of the Bureau or Weights and day Adventists in the United States, to Measures were drawing their pay with- give a canvass to show the students how out testing the scales in shops, and mak- to do it. Brother Franklin proceded like ing out talse reports to cover their de- this:

A terrible pounding on the door. Sounded as if someone was trying to break it down. Brother L. P. Knecht Charles G. Dawes attacked the \$2,000,acting as a farmer just in from the field 000,000 soldiers bonus bill before the for dinner, opened the door. house ways and means committee. He

"Hello, I'm just a bookman coming through the country trying to sell a few books. I'll step in and show you. I'll just wipe the mud off here on the rug." He was chewing gum and failed to take

off his hat as he sauntered into the room and deposited himself in the biggest easy chair that he could find. After a few introductory remarks he stood up and leisurely threw away his gum.

"Terrible weather we're having," started the colporteur. "But it isn't near as bad as the hard times we are having, is it?'

"No, times are terrible." "I'm here to sell you a book. It's quiet a large book, about eight hundred pages It'll take you all of three years to read it. It's a good book. You should buy it. I wouldn't advise you to take this covering; it costs too much-about eight dollars. This cover is a good, lasting quality. You should have it. It's a good book. It'll set your mind right on lots of good Bible subjects."

During this talk the colporteur has

President Hoover and leaders of the brought up his chair till it faces his prosrepublican controlled senate appeared to pect. He is holding the book so he can read it but the prospect cannot. In this economy issue. The administration reway he is leafing through the prospectus showing it to himself and trying to remember the good points of the book. All the time he is trying to agree with the Irene Schmidt without her violin?

farmer that crops and money are scarce and that it is not likely that there will be any crops next year. Finally he drops the book and picks it up, looking for the place again.

"Have you sold any of these books yet?" the farmer asks.

"No, not yet. I have been working only about three weeks, and I thought you Louise Campbell didn't like baritone singmight want one and would head my list of customers. It's a good book; it'll set Hazel Hutchinson wasn't in a rush to you straight on many ideas.

"I forgot my order book. I'll just put the order in the book and you can pay for it when I deliver it. Got a pencil? Thanks.

(Continued on page four)

And when he had sat down, trumpets began to blow as 'the sound of cornets and behold it was two young men rejoicing in the Lord by sounding their horns. And they played mightily so that

(Continued on page four)

FRESHMAN GIRLS AT UNION

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Glenna Adams as tall as Esther House? Muriel Fleming as noisy as Laura Campbell?

Sarabel Borton without her Bible lesson? Helen Arnbrecht not in a hurry to get somewhere?

Grace Shafer as blonde as Mildred Mc-Laughlin?

Florence Longwell without her smile? Frances Spoden not looking for "Kate" Mills?

Amelda Krous without Dorothy Britt? Ramona Nelson without Josephine Whitney?

Donna Van Allen in the dormitory? Grace Flatten not being "Happy?" Aleene Chase not looking like her sister? Elsie Sullivan with her hair bobbed? Vivian Sundell with her's done up? Henrietta Rieswig not knowing her A B (c d) E's?

Margaret Nelson not smiling? Lorena Clement not partial to Black?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Ruth Beem quit liking art? Lillian Stringer didn't smile? Veda Griswold wasn't with Elsie Ford? Annabelle Rumpf wasn't in a hurry? Sally McCormack didn't laugh? ing?

get somewhere?

Florence Horn wasn't with Marion Peterson?

Lilah Owen's permament wouldn't be curly?

(Continued from page four)

Russian Cossacks Chorus 8:00 p. m. Sunday, May 1 4:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m. 7:30 p. m. Monday, May 2 9:30 a.m. 7:30 p.m.

Tuesday, May 3 Vocal Ensemble 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, May 4

was seriously wounded and two others

thrown at a ballot box during a campus election burned four University of Minnesota students, one severely.

Sixteen students in the University of Missouri were suspended indefinitely, after investigation by the disciplinary committee of the university of the student shooting March 22 in which one youth

shot. The shooting climaxed a campus feud between laws and engineers. Acid

country would be destroyed." Four students were arrested and considerable property damage was reported after a wild demonstration in which 3,000 Harvard university undergraduates participated. They were repulsed by police with tear bombs.

PAGE TWO

CLOCK TOWER THE

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ave their addresses changed should send in both the old and the new resses to enable us to make the change accurately and quickly. nunications should be sent to The CLOCK TOWER, College View, Lincoln, Nebr Advertising rates furnished on request. All co Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Lincoln, Nebraska, April 5, 1911 under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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EDITORIAL STAFF

Freshman Editor-in-Chief Assistant Editors STANSBURY GABLE -David Olson, Pauline Wickwire

WE SYMPATHIZE

(Continued from page one)

Poor little innocent child. Little did I know that everyone was busy and couldn't possibly write an article or that they had a paper nigh German. Our printed programs inthat they just had to get in for rhetoric class by this time next week and that they hadn't started it as yet. Or that they had never written anything in their lives and didn't know just what to say or how to say it or how long to make it. Or that they didn't know anything about phere," you know. 'I heir mother had prothe subject and that it was too much work and so they guessed they would not do it this time but to come around some time when you -only wanted a news note about something they had done.

I was amazed to learn that some of the people that played ball, tennis, golf, basketball, and the like for two or three hours a day and spent the rest of the day resting up from the exercise didn't sisters got a letter which brought the have enough time to write a little five hundred word theme for their glad news that their best boy friends school paper. Yet they are the first to ask whether they were going to get one this week and why is it so late. I was surprised to learn from Berlin for a visit, and of course that there were a great number of people that would take an article and tell the editor that they would write it and then wait till the last minute and come around and say that they were terribly sorry but that they just didn't have time to write it and that if you could you had better get someone else that knows how to write it this time.

Then I learned that an editor had two things to do. The second of which was to go to all of the ones that he had given an article to and ask them if the article is written and if not, why. After doing this to each of the writers several times apiece he comes to the conclusion that he has the third thing to do and that is to give the writer some kind of an inspiration. Now this job of editing a paper begins to be a little harder and the position of editor-in-chief becomes a running proposition (running from one to the other).

About this time the editor begins to wonder if there will be a paper this week or if there will be enough to print it only half as big or leave two pages blank. But never mind, he still has two days girl. Whenever the silence became embarin which to get the last of the copy in. That'll be plenty of time to get it all in. Another day goes by and one of the ones that he has banked on comes and tells him that he, the would-be writer, has had a pet mouse in the waste basket and that he could not think while the mouse was making so much noise and it seemed so happy that he just couldn't disturb it for the world. So that copy will never come in.

The night before all of the copy has to be in, the editor makes one last round to collect all the copy for the great paper that was to be such a wonderful thing. He receives only four of the six articles and three of them only take a paragraph when he had planned on at least a column apiece. Well never mind. He dashes madly over for a copyist and learns that not a girl can get out of the building to copy a thing. That's his hard luck if the thing is late. No, absolutely not. The only thing a girl can get out of the dormitory for is to work in the print shop on some rush job that has to be in the post office in the morning. But not to copy stuff that made up the thing that has to be in the post office the first thing in the morning. No, absolutely no.

About this time the editor finds that he has the fourth thing to do and that is to copy all of the articles himself. When he finally has the last letter copied he finds that he has about one third enough the field secretaries of this union was copy and then the fifth and biggest thing comes to him to do. Now Brother E. E. Franklin, associate secrehe will have to sit down and write an article himself. The article turns tary of the Publishing Department of the into two articles, then three, then four, then five. By this time the General Conference. The talk he gave

THE CLOCK TOWER

FINAL MEETING **OF GERMAN CLUB**

'Deutscher Verein" presents "Ubung Macht den Meister,"

Members of the Deutscher Vereinwith a good sprinkling of visitors-me together in room 201 at 6:00 p. m. uesday, April 19, to witness the grand linale of the club activities for the present scholasuc year. Upung macnt den wieister (rracuce makes rertect), the outering of the evening, was one of the nigh spots of the meetings sponsored by ne club during the year.

Prompty atter the secretary's report wadge Rosenthal and Arna Inarley cripped up onto the platform and began

a bubbing conversation in respectable formed us that the girls were studying German over in the 'old country," where of course, one gets the proper atmosmised them a handsome present it they showed a suitable degree of proticiency

In a clamorous appealing to the mercy of when she returned. Helen Hanhardt was the faithful maid who insisted that the girls speak "auf Deutsch"! One of the from the god old U.S. were coming up Arna and Madge became excited and flustered and had to run upstairs to get ready.

It wasn't long before Dave Olsen and Bob Heine were meeting the maid, inquiring for the girls, and practicing a few German expressions of amorousness which led the maid to decide once for all that American men are bold and flippant. When the girls appeared, they were not allowed to speak in English, and things might have been awkward had not the boys brought along a German news-

paper which each lad took a turn at readgirl. Whenever the silence became embarassing, Dave came to the rescue with the one German expression he had mastered thoroughly: "Wir kommen aus Berlin.' Soon the maid lost her patience with this fooling, and the couples went out into the garden for a stroll.

Miss Couch was the mother who came in about this time with the teacher, Miss Myrtle Reinmuth. The mother was so pleased with the headway the girls had made that she let them choose their reward. For some reason the young ladies expressed a decided preference for the company of the young men, and thus the scene ended on a note of happiness and optimism

The Colporteurs' Institute was opened in chapel Friday. On the platform with was full of the typical vigor and enthusiasm of the successful colporteur. Brother Franklin, who earned his own education by canvassing, gave an explanation of the scholarship plan for students and told several of his interesting experiences in he field.

Keeping time, time, time Bells (with apologies to Edgar Allen Poe) Hear the loud alarm bells-**Rising bells!** What a world of happiness and comfort it dispells. How they jangle; how they wrangle In the dazzle of the light! While the moon that still is glowing Seems to nod his head in knowing BELLS! With a grin to all in sight. As staccatto clatter, banging 'ore my chamber door Breaks my sleep and drags me to the floor. II Hear the clatter of the bells-Worship bells! What a tale of hurry now their tur-

bulancy tells In the ear of would-be-wise. How the scream out their surprise Too much horrified to speak They can only shriek, shriek, All at once

III

the dean.

Hear the mellow breakfast bells-Welcome bells

What a world of waiting now their harmony dispells! Oh, from out the opening cells What a gush of students wells

How it swells How it dwells

Of the future!-how it tells On the rapture that impells

To the tapping and the rapping

Of the bells, bells, bells, Of the bells, bells, bells, bells-

bells, bells bells-

To the tapping and the rapping of th bells.

IV

Hear the calling of the bells-Class bells What a world of solemn thought

their melody compells! And the bustle of the late-How they shiver at their fate And the melancholy menace of the profs.

For every sound that floats From the tongue within their throats

Is a quiz. And the students-oh, the students-They that hurried up the stairs

After roll And who thinking, thinking, thinking In that muffled monotone.

Feel a glory in so knowing What the mighty prof demands.

The profs are neither man nor woman-They are neither brute nor human-

> They are cogs And their wheel, the clock which tolls

And it rolls, rolls, rolls, rolls, An anger from the bells

To the droning of the bells-Of the bells, bells, bells-To the droning of the bells Keeping time, time, time As it calls, calls, calls In that awful mimic rhyme

- To the ratt'ling of the bells the bells, bells, bells
- To the clatt'ring of the bells Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
- Bells, bells, bells-To the wrangling and the jangling of the

-A Freshman.

"College Pals" Give Program

The College Pals, a Union College quartet composed of Chester Barger, the soluble acids, which are evolved in Harry Craig, Clinton von Pohle, and Cal- greatest abundance at that time, to pass vin Gordon, had charge of the services off in the steam. The use of soda to prein the Cortland church Sabbath morning. serve the green color should be discour-In place of the regular eleven o'clock preaching service, the time was turned vitamins. The red vegetables are very over to the quartet, who rendered a pro- few, being limited, chiefly, to beets, and gram of sacred and classical music, both red cabbage. Acids intensify the red colvocal and instrumental.

Ben Hassenflug, the student pastor of to a purplish blue. Acids tend to prothe Cortland church, introduced the mem- tect the vitamins, rather than destroy bers of the quartet at the beginning of the service. Lester Trubey also accompanied the group to Cortland.

The program was divided into three groups of quartet numbers, interspersed teresting to know that the yellow carowith special selections. The first group was started with a solo by Harry Craig, pigments which are found in milk fat, "The Wayside Cross," accompanied by and hence in butter and in egg yolk. The the quartet with Chester Barger at the animal body cannot synthesize these pigpiano. This was followed by three quartet ments; therefore, some is present in the numbers, "Only Jesus," by Wilson; "The Wondrous Cross," by Parks; and "River of Life," by Wilson.

A duet, "Saving Grace," by Towner, was sung by Chester Barger and Calvin Gordon, with Clinton von Pohle at the piano, before the guartet turned to their second group. It consisted of three numbers: "Come Spirit Come," a second tenor solo, accompanied by the quartet; "Beautiful Land," by Jones; and "Down Life's Valley With Jesus," by Black.

A piano solo, "Flower Song," by Lange, was then played by Clinton von Pohle.

As a closing group the quartet sang "The Beautiful Country," by Parks, accompanied at the piano by Chester Barger: "Walking With Thee," by Pontius; 'Precious Memories," by Wright; and 'Crossing the Bar," that immortal poem of Tennyson's, set to music by Breazley. The audience appeared to be very ap-

preciative, in that they asked that more development of bad taste and odor. be sung after the outlined program had been concluded. In response, the quartet sang the old favorite, "The Church in the Wildwood, by Pitts.

In the afternoon the group went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison at Princeton, where dinner had been prepared for them. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in group singing, a number of visitors at the Harrison home joining in.

"Send campaign letters now!"

CHATS ON HOME-MAKING

Directed by MISS MINNIE OLSON

VEGETABLES

Vegetable colors fall into four groups -green, red, yellow, and creamy whiteall of which are distinct chemical compounds of unlike properties.

Chlorophyll, the coloring matter of green vegetables, is almost insoluble in water. The green pigment is very readily destroyed by cooking conditions. Heat and acid are its enemies. The acid which causes the trouble in cooking, surprising At Cortland as it may seem, comes from the vegetable itself. The cooking vessel should be left uncovered particularly during the first few minutes of cooking, so as to allow aged, because it tends to destroy the or, while alkalis causes them to change them. The coloring matter of bright-yellow vegetables such as carrots, squash and sweet potatoes belong to a class of pigments called "craotinoids." It is intinoids of vegetables are the very same food, none appears in the body fat, milk or eggs. The yellow pigments are almost insoluble in water and are quite stable, being but little, if any affected by the conditions of cooking. The darkening occasionally seen in the cooking of yellow vegetables is more probably due to the scorching of the sugary juice than to a

decomposition of the yellow pigments. We are not accustomed to think of white vegetables as containing any color; and it possible that some of them-Irish potatoes and white onions, for exampledo not. There is, however a disagreeable, and as yet unexplained color-change which may occur in cooking white vegetables. They turn a brownish gray. It is possible that in long cooking, the iron and sulphur of the vegetables have a chance to get together and form a dark compound. Whatever the cause it is certain that white vegetables do not darken unless overcooked. By short cooking to prevent darkening we tend to prevent the

The students of Union were given an opportunity in chapel Monday to becom acquainted with Brother D. E. Collins. the new field secretary of the Central

editor finds that the word EDITOR means planner, writer, setter, printer, and deliverer.

Yes, my dream has come true. I have been editor of a small college paper and have made something out of it but for some reason it doesn't look exactly like I thought it might. I still wonder why. Being editor once is enough!

Now, we sympathize with the regular editors of the CLOCK Tower for they have to do all of the work and get not even a "Thank You" for the time they put into the paper that goes to make this college stand out among the others as one of the best. The paper that is put out by the student body should be written by the students that are in the school. Not by the editor alone.

Now, you sympathize with the regular editors of the CLOCK Tower by doing what they ask and turning in items of interest without their having to run you down every time they get within shooting distance of you. Make the school paper a thing of the students, by the students, and for the interests of the students, and the school back of it. Put Union on the map by supporting the school paper and make it the best in the denomination. "We can do it, of course we can.

JUSTIFICATION

What a roar of derision usually follows a Freshman who continually asks questions. However, if the truth were known, such an inquiring mind is possessed only by the really potential wise man of the future. The Scientist heads the list as the greatest questioner of the age. He questions everything. He is constantly asking why do rocks crumble, why does grain sprout, why did the apple fall to the ground instead of up, and which came first, the hen or the egg?

A question raiser is not easily fooled. He soon acquires a vast fund of knowledge which automatically begins to answer his own questions and aside from quickly learning that the best way to obtain information is to ask for it-such an inquiring soul soon learns to know better than to ask his upper classmen. This mainly because such answers would only be second-hand ideas at best, for he soon learns that they too have more than likely received the idea from some one else.

But the questions must be answered, and wherever the will to know is as great as the faculty of inquiry-it is a sure sign of a hidden great career of a leader of men. For questions beget information and information begets deductions and deductions beget wisdom and wisdom answers its own questions. That is the point. An inquiring mind works in a wide circle out where Scientists, Physicists, and Therapeuticphysiotherapists are born. Hence the questioning Freshman is the wisest of men!

A CHALLENGE

The alterioriation of super classmen's human energy in expostulating the inferiority of Freshman is tantamont to a confession of defenseless egotism comparable only to the mythical cooking utensil which accused its companion kettle of being a double ultra spectrum hue.

Now after a psychological investigation of this metaphysical and inconsistent conglomeration we are inclined to consider any such attempt to promulgate the inferiority complex as a marked evidence of the lowered mental profundity of such inconsequential propogandists and to such insidious insinuations the rising generation of Freshmen have resolved to always answer-"OH! YEH?" And my bosom swells With indignation at the bells

As we study and we labor Keeping time, time, time In a sort of magic rhyme

To the moaning of the bells Of the bells.

Union Conference. Brother Collins, who has had years of experience in the colporteur work, urged that many students take advantage of the scholarship plan and thus provide for their next year's schooling while, at the same time, doing a soul-winning work.





For Thursday night and Friday: somewhat hot and cloudy in the northern portion of the campus. Slight showers in the southern part. Warmer and wonderful sushine in the lower regions of the southwestern portion in the afternoon of Friday. For Sabbath somewhat colder with overhanging clouds covering the entire state of College. For Sunday fair and warmer in southern and south-western portion with temperature remaining about the same in northern portion. For Monday commencing about seven o'clock in the morning rain, hail, sleet, ice, mud, wind, snow, intersperced with frequent tornadoes. Violent earthquakes felt in the vicinity of Pioneers park. Clear weather coming about seven o'clock in the evening along with sunshine, peace, quietness, and serenades by the birds. And a lovely picnic was had by all.

From the Chin Up

"What measures a man's work value?" From your chin down you are worth about a dollar and a half a day. From the chin up you are worth-anything. There's no limit. Without your head piece you are just

an animal, and about as valuable as a horse-maybe.

You have a mistaken idea, you think you are paid for your work. You are not. You are paid for what you

think while you work. It's the kind of brain work that direct

your hands that gives you your rating. And what gives you the most concern-

the contents of your skull or the mass below your collar bone?

You exercise your body, keep your arms strong and your legs limber and your waist line supple, but do you regularly exercise your cerebrum?

Are your thoughts flabby, uncontrolled wayward and useless, though you are expert in golf or tennis?

Is your thinker as keen, as alert, disciplined, accurate and dependable as your hands?

Where do you get your pleasures? From the chin down? Is it all dancing for your feet and meat for your belly and clothes for your back? And is all your fun in the cellar? Don't you ever have any fun in the attic?

What interests you most-books or oys ter cocktails?

What pains you most-a stomach ache or a lie?

How are you pulled? To what part of you is the tow cable fastened-to your loins or to your forehead?

Suppose it were possible to live after

ORCHESTRA RECITAL VERY INTERESTING High Class Performance Given to a Large and Appreciative

Audience By Musicians If you thought that you knew just what was in store for you last Sabbath evening when you knew that Professor Engel was going to have the orchestra play, you were mistaken. I was. I though that I knew all of the musicians around here by their first, second and last names I found that there were four violin players that I had never seen, or didn't remember seeing. Not to speak of all the

cello players that were there. When you entered the door, if you were a little late, you saw a grand array of artists all ready to show you the proper way to play in a college orchestra. The platform was filled to overflowing with many fair young ladies and it was interesting to look at them even if you don't care for the music.

> All was quiet as Professor Engel came out onto the platform and stood ready to start the noise. The first piece played was Symphony No. 5 by L. van Beethoven. It is rather a long piece and was played exceedingly well. The second piece was the Emperor Waltz by Johann Strauss. It took you back to the days when you first heard a waltz that you liked the sound of, or that you rather wanted to hear again in the near future. The third piece on the program was the Concerto by Edward Grieg. This piece was mainly for the piano with an orchestra accompaniment. Professor Gernet played the piano as only he can play it. Professor Gernet is a natural musician and really knows where the keys are on a piano. It is a pleasure to hear him make one of the uncontrallable pieces

of wood and iron talk in such a beautiful tone. The last number on the program was an Overture by Carl M. von Weber. The orchestra is a big benefit to the

students that play as well as to the audiences that they play for. The reading of the more difficult music is a problem even for the experts in the line of music and in giving the college students the opportunity to study and learn the music of the great masters is an education all in itself for each individual member of the orchestra.

Some of the music that was played went clear over the head of many of the listeners for they do not know just what to look for in such high class things. Therefore it as a good lesson in the appreciation of fine music and it helps the students to better appreciate the things of life more fully.

There are many kinds of music. There is music in bells of all kinds. Even class bells. There is music in the moaning of the trees, in the soft summer breezes or the head had been severed from the in the harsh winter blasts. There is music body. Which part would you rather be in the ripple of the waters on the shores of the rivers and lakes. All we have to do in order to have music with us every place we go is to cultivate a taste for the finer and beautiful things of life and then we can hear nature sing to us as we are out in the country or strolling

THE CLOCK TOWER

SENIORS HOLD PICNIC FARM IAMBOREE

Class of 1932 Holds Customary Spring Frolic at Crete

Glorious Eats and Lots of Fun

By A SENIOR If the farm and dairy boys were a Weather didn't make much difference bunch to be easily discouraged by such to the enthusiastic Seniors who gathered trifling things as clouds and chilly breezes in front of the college kitchen Sunday they would have postponed their annual morning all ready to "be up and going. However, as the day progressed we found that we had picked a fine day for the shine and balminess. But as the old saypicnic. The eats had been prepared early ing goes "There is a silver lining to evin the morning and at eight-thirty we ery dark cloud," the weather turned betwere ready to go. Six cars were loaded ter later in the day. In fact it proved almost beyond their seating capacity and itself ideal as far as everyone who went preciative. They enjoyed the program we set out for Crete. We were very unon the picnic was concerned. happy to have to leave eight of our be-

loved Seniors behind, but laboratories, slickers and kodaks (a strange combinthemes, notebooks, and reports were ation to be sure) and after careful prepressing so heavily on their heels that it paration of the substance that will come was impossible for them to go. the nearest to satisfying the inner man-

To me, Crete is almost an ideal place for a picnic, and as soon as the cars had to satisfy the "inner farmer"-members all arrived a big baseball game was in of the gang loaded themselves into three tull swing. It makes little difference who cars along with ice cream containers and the captains of the opposing sides were; boxes and proceeded to make themselves

what I want to get across is that I was as comfortable as possible while the pilots on the winning team. It was a very ex- guided the "gasoline gobblers" toward citing game and the other side was in the State Fish Hatchery. The trip was the lead until the end of the fourth inning made in a short time and the farmwhen we called in Miss Mantz to um- ers and dairymen along with the young pire. After that, our side began making ladies of the company (the chaperones scores and won with a total score of 18 too, of course) spent an enjoyable two to 8. It is only fair to give due credit hour period before dinner viewing the where it belongs so I must say here that beautiful sights of the Fish Hatchery and 5 of the 8 scores which were made by of the grounds upon which the Hatchery the opposing side were made by Mrs. is located. Then came the grand and glor-Moyers and Mrs. Keene who had special ious dinner hour! If there should be anybats. Mrs. Moyers made 23/4 scores and one who wants a person of extraordinary Mrs. Keene 21/4 scores.

At twelve-thirty we ate our picnic dinner which consisted of the regular picnic bill of fare: potato salad, baked beans, sandwiches, pickles, and candy bars. recommend Mrs. Stout and her assistants. Nothing unusual about that, but it certainly did taste good and we Seniors did justice to it after that fast ball game. When dinner was over most of us

went boating, and such a time as we did have! Anyone who has even been on a about it Monday morning! Now, could a

picnic where there are boats knows the printshop man, or a craft shop man or a hazards and dangers that always accompany such a daring feat. I have heard plish that admirable feat? (Note from the several people (who are not Seniors and print shop: Just try us some time). We are rather inclined to think not! The only were not on the picnic) commenting on the plunge which Elinore Hahn took into thing that marred the dinner hour (picnic the water. Be it known, and take it from dinner hours, mind you, are longer than a Senior who was in near proximity of 60 minutes), to some extent was the the daring feat of skill which Carl Moy- fact that it decided to pelt rain and hail ers, Dorothy Aultfather, and Elinor Hahn at that particular time. But that problem exhibited, that Elinore did not go down

into the water, but she certainly was close to it for a little while. Violets were to be found everywhere for the cars. Mr. Stout sat with a cake

and many of the Seniors came back with large bouquets of the shy little flowers. A few casualties occurred but none of them were serious. Special mention should be made of our sponsors, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. Keene, and Mr. Kirstein, who entered into the spirit of picnic and made it enjoyable for all of us.

OPPORTUNITY

Priest, Doris Kirstein, Annabelle Rumpf, and found it hard to express yourself in Mabel Gosnell, "Mickey" McLaughlin, Day Spent at State Fish Hatchery. Messrs. Joe Tucker, Dave Olson, Donald Hay, Buford Black, Floyd Larsen, Howard Wells, Walter Specht, and Harold Schmidt.

Interesting Recital Given by Expression Students

Last Sunday afternon the Expression Department gave a recital under the direction of Mrs. Hilts, the teacher. The audience was rather small but very ap-Penrod's Busy Day" by Tarkington,

was first given by Esther Miller in very pleasing manner. She held the attention of the audience by the natural way in which she recited the piece.

"Jean Steals a Breakfast" by Price was next given by Glennt Adams. Well, I'd steal a breakfast too, if I had too, to get anything to eat. The piece was rather humorous and higly entertaining.

"Just Mother" by Anon, was given by Irene Ortner in a first class manner. There are many things that each of us remember about our mothers but in order to enjoy the beautiful piece recited by

"A Case of Fits" by Fillomer wa given by Mrs. Belle Minchin. Mrs. Minchin seems to have an interesting way all of her own in giving a reading. The Expression Department is doing good work and is to be complimented on the way in which the work is carried on. If you ever find a situation in which you feel that you are lost for want of you had taken expression lessons while you had the chance. Have you ever had the enjoyment of having something to say and no way in which to say it? No, of course you never have, that is yet to come. Have you ever been asked to give a short speech on the spur of the moment or to give a little reading at a

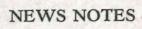
thing that would be suitable for the occasion? Well, maybe not, but I maintain that it is a good thing to be prepared for anything in these times. Have you ever been in the office of the president age, "Billy" Sunday.

any concrete terms that would answer the questions and yet tell him nothing? Then you have missed a treat and I would advise you to take a few lessons to get in readiness to meet the grand and awful

What do you say when you are thrilled to death over some grand spectacle? I know. You stand there in your tracks and say "Ahhhhhh" Why? I know that too. You should take a few lessons in expression and learn a few new exclamations that sound a little different so that you can change off once in a while and give the old expression a little rest. English is almost human. Use it too much and it gets tired and worn out and has to take a rest and be put among the unused words in the language. You wouldn't work one muscle till it couldn't move another time would you? Then

why use the same expressions all the time and wear them out too?

There's an answer to all of these things. Take expression next year and learn to express yourself to others by using new and different ideas in your speech. Not that the class will teach you any thing new to say, but it will teach you how to say a thing in a beautiful and pleasing way. And after all, that is half of your work-talking.



Dr. and Mrs. L. S. H. Gable, of Chicago, spent the week-end visiting their sons, Earl and Stansbury, at South hall. Dr. Gable is a noted lecturer on the Redpath platform. He is a recognized international authority on Radium. He is the lone survivor of a group of six chemical engineers who refined the first commercial radium in America.

Laura Campbell entertained Sunday evening in the Green Lantern Tea Room: Roger Runck, George Peterson, Theodora Ridgeway, Melvin and Louise Campbell.

A mixed group of students went by auto to Fremont Sunday evening to attend a lecture by the celebrated person-



PAGE THREE

picnic from Sunday, April 24, to a day that showed more indications of sun-

After much hustling about, collecting

and it takes quality as well as quantity

Miss Ortner you must hear it.

ability in planning picnic dinners, they ought to ask the "chambermaids of the words then is the time you wish that cow hotel" to recommend someone. It is an absolute certain thing that they would Well, to make a long story short-hungry, less hungry, not very hungry, not hungry at all, saturated! Dave Olson

and Joe Tucker had their usual eating race and they were still living to tell party and you wish that you knew somepower house man even begin to accom-

the head part or the meat part? What are you, anyhow-an animal pestered with a mind, or a soul?

Do you know that the gist of culture and religion consists in transferring one's habitual enjoyments from below to above the nose?

GIVES PIANO RECITAL, find that after a little you will hear the

Given by Gladys Munn, Assisted by Jeanette McKibben

Gladys Munn, in her junior piano recital Sunday afternoon, proved the dexterity of her fingers. She was very poised and seemed perfectly at ease during the entire performance. Especially was the keenness of her mind and the steadiness The moon was shining brightly, of her nerves made evident in the con- As he held her little-shawl. certo which was the first number on her characteristic program.

After the concerto was so perfectly played, Miss Munn received a slight rest while Jeanette McKibben read the piece entitled "Sarah Kentor's Dream." Miss McKibben is a very correct reader and is sometimes a little stiff in her talking but With his arm around her-parasol. she seemed to forget that she was talking to an audince and spoke the reading with a very pleasing and interesting air.

Miss Munn came back on the stage of action and played several numbers. The first was Vogals Prophet by Schumann. The second was the Prelude by Schult, and the last was Clair de Lune by Debussy.

Those present at the recital expressed their enjoyment of the program and several invited Miss Munn to play a few numbers for them.

Consider the fish-he is never caught when his mouth is shut.

Reserve Your Van Now FORD DELIVERY COMPANY B-3294 Fire Proof Storage

up and down the city streets. Cultivate a taste for the more classical things in man-made music and you will

birds snging to you in the morning and the trees singing to you in the evening without any mechanical radio to bring you any of this canned music that is being sent all over the world today.

UNIONITE? They were out on a picnic,

And they sat upon the sand. As he held her little shawl,

How fast the time did fly! With happiness he thrilled As he looked into her-lunch basket As he looked into her lunch basket And wished he had a taste, He was supremely happy,

With his arm around her parasol, This fortunate young chap, With happiness he thrilled As she sat upon his handkerchief. As she sat upon his handkerchief, This charming sweet young miss,

Her lips an invitation, As he slyly stole-a sandwich.

Mrs. Howell's SANDWICH SHOP Home made pies-Sandwiches In A. B. A. Block Confectionary-Soda Fountain

Russell Davenport, Owner & Oper. Phone FO 651 THE DAVENPORT SHOP Designers and Creators of DIFFICULT HAIRCUTS Finger Waves and Permanent Waves 3841 So. 48th. Lincoln, Nebr.

SUMMER EMPLOYMENT

Mr. Gale will be at Cornhusker Hotel on Friday. Call B-4440 for appointment.

am the Potter of human fate-Molder of laugh and sigh; All of the world I penetrate-Master of Dreams am I.

Often uncalled I fashion the clay, Mold a new gladness or fame; Often rejected, vanish away, Seldom to come again.

Mix not your tear drops with my clay; Only the brave I mold. Up when I call-I destine the way To love, to honor, or gold.

Swiftly I pass by every man's gate, Nor tarry for lover or sigh; I am the Potter of human fate-Come, or I pass you by. -Selected.

Desire joy and thank God for it. If need be, renounce it for other's sake. That is joy beyond joy.

Love took up the harp of life, and Smote on all the chords with might Smote the chord of self that trembling Passed in music out of sight. -Tennyson.

HORNUNG'S HARDWARE

Phone 13 W ACROSS FROM CAMPUS

PROTECT YOUR PIANO

LET US TUNE IT FOR YOU

CALL FO 39 OR FO 611

The group left the ground for home at about 3:00 o'clock because time, tide and the flow of milk from Guernsey cows wait for no man.

dairyman!

Ask the young ladies if they didn't have a good time! Those present at the picnic were Mr. and Mrs. Stout and Gordon and Carmen, Ramona Nelson, Hazel Hutchison, Lorena Clement, Marguerite

SWEETS

For your best Sweetheart-

YOUR MOTHER

Mother's Day

May 8th

A box of Brauch's Kitchen Made

fruit flavored chocolates will please

her.

Introductory Offer

\$1.00-49c

Attractive Mother's Day

Greeting Cards

5c to 50c

Mottoes For Mother -

39c, 50c, \$1.50

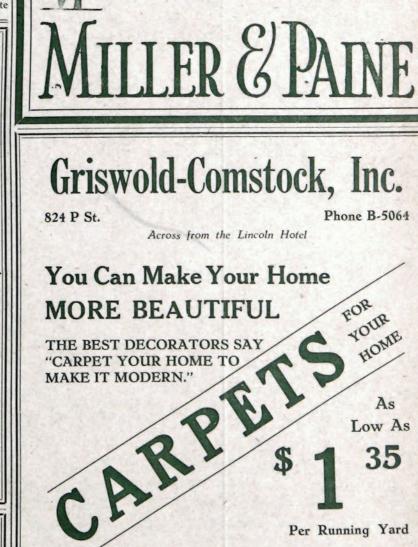
MORSE'S

Opposite South Hall

4% on Gold Gift Coupons

front and back: Milanese silk panties-yoke front and elastic back. Vests of silk and rayon mesh. The coolest, smoothest, daintiest undies one can select for wear beneath summery frocks. So easily washed, too! Pink only.

-Second Floor.



Per Running Yard

We have a large stock of very fine axminster carpet in new, much desired patterns that formerly sold as high as \$2.50 and are now only \$1.35.

Prices are at "Rock-Bottom" now. Phone B-5064 and we will send an expert carpet man to your home to give you Lincoln's Lowest Prices and Best Service. 1,500 Patterns to select from.

PAGE FOUR

DESIRED CHRISTIAN SURROUND. INGS AND ASSOCIATES

(Continued from page one) In a half hour or so I got the street car for College View. There was only one other person on the street car, a young man who was also bound for Union As we rounded the curve on Sheridan Boulevard the boy said to me, "There's old Union."

I said, "Where?"

He said, "Just ahead of us there, Don't you see the Clock Tower?"

"O, is that Union?" I asked. From then on we kept watching it all the way. When we arrived at Union, Clell was kind enough to tell me which was North hall, the girls' dormitory, and we parted, I advanced to the front door of the building that was pointed out to me as North hall, the girls' dormitory, and we parted. was locked. I was somewhat surprised at this, for I had read in the calendar that the rising bell rang at six. I thumped, pounded, and rattled the doors. Finally a young lady appeared in a kimona with other half, or at least a large part, have her hair hanging down, looked out at me, malaria. and tried the doors. She too found it was locked and told me to wait until she found the keys. I waited, it seemed to me deep-rooted Catholicism. Superstition fifteen minutes, but it could not have rules the heart of the ignorant. Breakbeen more than a few seconds. At last she found the right key, opened the ate themselves from all former associgreat door, and admitted me. I told her ates, friends and relatives, who consider immediately that I wanted to see Miss Rees, the dean of women. She told me to be seated while she went to call Miss Rees. I sank into a lobby chair, glad for a little rest. Drowsiness was overtaking me now, and I thought that above all are the extreme rich and poverty-stricthings I must have sleep. Miss Paxton ken poor, the flower gardens and the mud soon reappeared to inform me that Miss Ress was not up yet. She asked me if I should like to lie down, which guestoin I answered in the affirmative. She disappeared again down the hall trying to find an empty guest room, but in vain. So many new girls had come in that all the spare beds were full. Miss Paxton was very sweet to me. She took me upstairs to an empty room and gave me some of her own bed clothing. 1 spread these out some kind of way, lay down, and tried to sleep, but sleep had departed. My thoughts strayed home. 1 felt like taking the street car back to Lincoln and boarding the first westbound bus. Do not think I am joking when I say that I was thinking seriously of doing this; in fact, it was all I could do to persuade myself to banish the idea. I lay there from shortly after six until nine o'clock fighting a battle which no one knew. I had such a struggle trying to wean myself from home that as yet I had no impressions of Union. The business office does not open un-

til nine, and I knew I had to go over there to make arrangements for my trunk to be brought out. All the while I was making preparations to stay, but my mind was not settled as to staying. I kept saying to myself, "Now you know you have always wanted to be a teacher, and you cannot teach if you always

THE CLOCK TOWER

is a quiet chap in classes but he is al- Sigma Iota Kappa Meets ways doing his best and gets along pretty well, We were met by all the Union work

LIFE IN LATIN AMERICA

(Continued from page one)

seventy-five thousand in the "States."

congested living conditions of those coun-

cries which naturally results in an abund-

ance of disease. Although Lima is now

considered a modern and sanitary city,

about half the population are walking

Protestant mission work among them

ing away from the old faith is to separ-

the new convert to be a newly appointed

Peru is undoubtedly one of the most

interesting fields of the world in that it

is a land of such great extremes. There

walls, the gray mountain peaks and the

of the street lived a poor Indian family

The section foreman and railroad crew

of the highest railroad station in the

world meet every Friday night in the

sixteen thousand feet, to raise their voic-

es still higher in praise to the Master.

It was in this section that Mr. Chris-

tianson sold fifteen thousand Atalayas,

the Watchman of South America. One

afternoon only a few miles from there

colleague of Satan.

subjects.

in Spanish.

William Kroulik, Chicago, Ill. Bill is one of those fellows who tells all he ers of the Inca Union and taken that knows in the class room, which is quite evening to Miraflores, the beautiful suburb of Lima, where most of all Ameria bit.

cans and English live, who were in Lima, his heart in his work and we know that this time as we entered the worship room The city of Lima, though having a population of some two hundred and he will succeed, for he is always ready to do the task assigned him. tifty thousand inhabitants, does not ex-Milden Moore, Nevada, Iowa. Moore tend over more territory than a city of

doesn't say much but when he does talk about something every one listens, for he the small mud-walled house built right knows what he is talking about. out to the sidewalk is often the home Benjamm worlong, Enterprise, Kansas

for three or four families. There is very When anyone sees ben he is either work. little ground at the rear of each house ing or studying and that is the kind or for garden purposes. Three Peruvian person that will succeed in this time or ramilies would easily make their homes depression. on one American lot. This explains the

David Olsen, Ute, Iowa, Dave is a good boy and a fine baseball player, and when he does some work it is always done well.

Orley Olson, Helper, Kansas. Olsen is one of those fellows who watches for skeleton victims of tuberculosis, and the the late comers at night, but he is always willing to help a person in trouble. Clyde Parker, Lincoln, Nebr. Ciyde is a jolly fellow and a good worker and is not so easily advanced because of liked by everyone for these good qualities.

Ralph Peterson, Lincoln, Nebr. Pete is everyone's friend and another one of the local boys" who makes good where ever he is.

Arthur Rifenbark, Springfield, South Dakota. Art is quiet in his classes but we are all cheering for him and know he will make a name for himself.

Marshall Rockwell, Boulder, Colo Marshall is one of those fellows who is always at the head of his class and this s done by hard work alone.

low fertile green valleys. There are the Theodore Spanos, St. Louis, Mo. A haughty Spanish descendants, and the fine fellow who can write, speak and sad-faced Indian descendants of the Inca above all is a good baseball player.

Chester Wickwire, Colo. Springs, Col The home in the mountains of Central orado. Chester is one of those young men Peru where we lived three years cost who is working hard for his education, seventy thousand dollars. It was like a and that is something to be proud of. monastery in size. On the opposite side Fred Williams, Pueblo, Colo. Fred is from the Rockies and is doing wonders in their "chosa" a mud-walled house of in a school on the plains of Nebraska. perhaps five dollars value. On the coast Harry Wolohon, Edgewater, Colo. At at sea level our mission has hundreds the rate Harry is going now we expect of believers. On the hill tops of the Anhim to be an outstanding scientist somedes are thousands of Sabbath-keepers. day.

Malcolm Perkins, Colo, Springs, Colo Mac has just been here since the second semester began but he has shown his section house at an altitude of nearly worth in school work.

> Howard Wells, Marsland, Nebr. A quiet fellow who is always in there fighting hard and getting the best out of any thing he tackles.

> Hersel Willess, Ardmore, Okla. A young man who is ever ready to do any work given him and do it well. Chester Cross, Des Moines, Iowa.

> is something he can be proud of.

M. V. MEETING LED BY GOSPEL WORKERS bark volunteer. Art took the head posi-

Demonstrations in First Aid Given by Mr. E. S. Hild Thursday Evening

The last time Sigma Iota Kappa met,

we began to wonder if this time was to be a camping trip. The bundle around which was wrapped an army blanket was very suggestive. President Vernon Becker's first remarks soon settled this pro-

blem for us. He stated inasmuch as strolling was out of order, the secretary was not going to give a club report for las. time and then asked Walt Howe to inaroduce the speaker.

Walt then introduced Mr. E. S. hila who besides his executive work, has charge of the first aid work at the Iowa-Nebraska Power and Light Co. Mr.

Hild's opening remarks were to the effect that his co-partner in these demonstrations was unable to be present but inasmuch as Walt had taken the smae course with him he was certain Walt could take the co-partner's place.

You would be surprised at the misfortunes that overtook Walt in the next thirty minutes. Successfully he received a deep head gash, an eye injury, a shouder injury, a broken arm, a broken leg, and a sprained ankle. All of which Mr. Hild very sympathetically and solicitously bandaged in the proper fashion. Perhaps the worst mishap Walt had was when he shot off his arm and was in a fair way to bleed to death. Mr. Hild again came to the rescue and showed us the artery, at the base of the neck, upon

Naturally the strain was begin...n tell on Walt, and he was obviously nervous, so Mr. Hild said he could go if so

desired. He went Dick Eickhoff was the next unfortunate man. He waded out into too deep water and drowned before help arrived. Mr. Hild immediately applied artificial respiration and in the course of about five minutes Dick was breathing normally again. Here Mr. Hild pointed out that some drowned, asphyxiated, or electrocuted persons do not always recuperate so readily and that the person administering first aid should never give up but apply it until the doctor arrived. It was discovered that in some unkown manner they had broken Dick's leg above the knee and it was necessary to take him to the hospital to have it set. The question that arose was how to get him into an ambulance with the least pain. Mr.

Hlid again was the man for the occasion and he immediately put the leg in temporary splints. Phillip Bulgin and Cleo Smith were right on the front row ready to volunteer to carry him out to the waiting ambulance single handed but as Mr. Hild called for three volunteers they settled back in their chairs and let Lester Trubey, Ernest Hanson, and Art Rifen-

BOOKMEN ENTERTAIN STUDENTS

(Continued from page one) "Now sign this and I'll deliver the book in a couple of months. Of course

you'll have to take it now when I arrive. "I guess there's no chance to get sup-

per here, so I'll go to the next house. Call 'em up and tell them I'm coming. Be there in about fifteen minutes.

"By the way, what's the neighbor's name?

"Oh, they are a young couple, just came from college. I guess they just got married a while ago. Name's Walt Howe [a student here at Union this year]. He'll be there. He hasn't been off the place for three months.

"Say, why don't you get a good job somewhere? Why not try digging ditches or working on a farm?"

"Do you think I could get a job? The armers are not hiring many are they?' "No, I think I'll keep on selling these good books. I have a burden for the work and I guess I'll keep on canvassing. Someone might want one sometime."

This concluded the model canvass, and Brother Franklin stood up and departed. On the way out he asked: "Well, what's wrong with it?"

The music was continued for a short time by the orchestra. A curtain or screen was pulled back at the west end of the room and revealed an old-fashioned Ford drawn on paper.

A man (Elder McKinley, of the South Dakota Conference), was tinkering with the car trying to make it run, but with no success. A colporteur steps up to him and offers his aid. After a short time

the colporteur has the engine (a con- Idamae Nelson wasn't friendly? which to apply pressure to stop the bleedcealed cleaner), running, and so preceeds to sell the man a book.

The colporteur part was played by B E. Wagoner, field secretary of the Southwestern Union Conference.

The extreme difference between the latter canvass and the first showed the prospective colporteurs how to act and now not to act while in the field of God, spreading the message by the printed page.

Brother Collins asked the spectators to sing another song. This time it was the 'Bookman's War Song.'

Brother E. H. Meyers, of the Kansas Conference, dismissed the gathering with praver.

All were invited to attend the meeting in the chapel which followed immediately. It was a personal appeal to each and every one present to become a colporteur and to go out into the work of spreading this message to every tongue and people.

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you Are losing theirs and blaming it on

you; If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you

SABBATH SCHOOL REPORT IN ANCIENT FORM

(Continued from page one)

the music thereof filled the whole house. And all the people in that upper chamber rejoiced.

And behold a damsel arose, whose name was Borton, and many interesting words proceded out of her mouth. And she spake concerning the gospel in the regions beyond the sea. The need thereof was opened before their eyes and the offering which the people had brought that day amounted to many pieces of silver and pieces of copper.

And when it was finished, yet two young men arose for to sing. And their voices filled the people who heard them with joy and thanksgiving to their Go.! And all the people departed, every rule, to his class, and there studied diligently the words left them by their God.

Now all the rest of the acts of the people which they did, are they not written in the books of the Chronicles of the scribes.

-Selah.

UNION'S FRESHMAN GIRLS

(Continued from page one) Irene Pederson talked lots?

Maude Penfold would get fat?

Florence Lucille Terry knew her own mind?

Pauline Wickwire was not "a lil' ol fashioned?

DID YOU KNOW

There are fifty-two freshman girls? That fourteen are from Colorado?

- That Alice Eberline is the "long" and
- That Oleta Phillips is the "short" of us?
- That Caroline Snead is the freshman Paderwiski?
- That Margaret Clemens and Esther Sutton would apparently rather study
- "chem" than sleep? That Mildred and Marguerite Priest are

ideal "sister roommates?" That 19 freshmen girls live outside the

dormitory?

Virginia Heunergardt will soon have her shoulder cast taken off?

Encyclical Issued by the Freshmen

The hour has struck! Freshmen arise! As the Proletariat assumed the power over the Autocratic in Russia-so the fates have decreed that the Freshmen shall be heard. This is our week. This is our paper. This is our day. And this is

Chester is a hard worker and his ability

in a mining camp he sold two hundred dollars worth of the "Home Physician"

In Miraflores, a suburb of the capitol, is located our Peruvian training school "Instituto Industrial." Miraflores is true to its name, "Look at the flowers." In Juliaca, of southern Peru, we find an-

Floyd Larsen, Exira, Iowa. Larsen has we South hall men went strolling, and

have to hang around home. Others have stood it, if they did so can you." I dreaded to unpack my trunk, because I was afraid that I'd make up my mind to go home and would not be able to ge. everything back in as my father hac packed it for me.

. I saw Miss Ress shortly after nine, and she sent someone over to the caf. with me for breakfast. After that she told me I should go register. Every time I hear the word "registration" it gives me a queer sensation. I thought that I would be gray-headed before I completed the tanglesome process of registration.

At noon I made my first appearance in the dining hall. Everything looked so good as I went around deck that I took a big dinner. For some reason or other-I attribute it to home sicknessness-in spite of how nice it looked, I just could not manage to swallow my dinner, 1 knew if I would try to force any more down, what had already been deposited so laboriously would come up, so I left an unsightly looking place. After dinner I got a room; my trunk came, and I was settled in a few hours. After this I began to feel better.

After supper that evening several girls went for a walk with me. A few acquaintances help conditions a great deal. I could enjoy the beauty of the campus after that. Union College is known all over Lincoln for its pretty campus. The red brick buildings and winding walks look very pretty against the background of green grass and compassed about by vines, shrubs, and tall, stately trees.

The homey parlor in North hall, the friendly attitude of both students and teachers soon made me feel at home. I was not one bit disappointed in Union. I found out that Union had a very capable faculty and that the students here are above the average. Memory of Friday evening and Sabbath morning worship, seminar, vesper services, and Saturday night programs will always cause a bright happy spot in my mind. I vowed that in my coming years at Union I am going to try to make the coming Freshmen feel at home as the old students did then, for upper classmen are always ready to encourage and speak a kind

word to a poor homesick Freshman. Believe that there were wise people

before you and that there will be such after you, and do not imagine that wisdom was born with you or will die with you

other located out on the desolate, wind swept, Andean hills. These illustrations only help one to realize that to understand mission life to the fullest extent in this land of varieties it would be necessary not only to make a visit there, but to live there and learn the customs, and varied differences of the Republic and its inhabitants. There is always an

opportunity to work for "others" in the mission field, which brings joy and contentment to the missionary.

UNION'S FRESHMAN BOYS

(Continued from page one)

Johnny Shively, Osceola, Iowa. Johnny does not let his studies interfere with his education, but he can make gooc grades when he wants to.

Paul Shively, Osceola. Iowa. Paul has a pleasant smile and ready wit, and he is also a good student.

Walter Specht, Loveland, Colo. Walter is a German shark as his name indicates, but he is good in other lines too. Cleo Smith, Madrid, Iowa. A go. arm like Ben Hurr.

Warren Swayze, Farmington, New fellows that don't say much, but he knows his science like nobody's business. Okla. An immaculate dresser and an ex- living under grace, but Mrs. Perkins is pert printer.

Clell Vore, Colorado Springs, Colo. Clell can always be depended upon to do his part and do it well.

George Emery, Lincoln, Nebraska, A fine athlete and a fine fellow. He is not a broadcasting station about his accomplishments, either.

Earl Gable, Brookfield, Ill. He knows how to play the trumpet, and HOW! Stansbury Gable, Brookfield, Ill. He is so tall that he is always the first one to get wet when it rains. Tallness however must be a pitching asset, because when he lets loose of one of those fast ones it looks like a golf ball coming out of a cannon.

Donald Hay, Grand Island, Nebr. A native of this good old state of Nebraska and a fine fellow. He is always the work.

Michael Holmes, St. Paul, Minn. Mike is from the twin cities and he should have been twins if grades show anything, because he knows a lot for one person.

"Straightening Out of Mrs. Perkins" Presented; Audience Is Well Pleased

The Gospel Workers' Seminar presented "The Straightening Out of Mrs. Perkins" in the chapel at the Missionary Volunteer hour Friday evening. The characters were:

Mrs. Campwell-Mary Mason Mrs. Van Ness-Juanita Paxton Mrs. Perkins-Ruth Gardner Mr. Campwell-Russell Holmes Dr. May-Harry Bass

At the opening of the story Mrs. Van Ness and Mrs. Campwell are talking. Mrs. Perkins, who is an Adventist, passes and the gossip is started. Mrs. Campwell decides to straighten out Mrs. Perkins on the Sabbath question.

In the second scene Mrs. Campwell Much Preparation Being Made; Good calls on Mrs. Perkins. She leads the conversation to religious guestions. In try ing to convince Mrs. Perkins that Christ changed the Sabbath, she is unable to find any Biblical proof. In scene three Mr. Campwell tries to find the texts student and a fine sport, and he has an which will help his wife in proving her point. There are no texts anywhere say ing that Christ changed the day of wor-

Mexico. Warren is one of those quiet ship. He tells her to ask the pastor, Dr May, regarding the Sabbath.

In scene four Mrs. Campwell has visit-Kenneth von Phole, Oklahoma City, ed Dr. May who told her that they are living under the Mosaic law. Later in the evening Mrs. Perkins calls and gives her a Bible study on the subject of the law and grace.

In scene five Mrs. Perkins comes to give the Campwells another study and during this Dr. May enters. He wants to know why Mrs. Campwell has not been guess? Why, the spring school picnic, of to church. She tells him that she is keeping the seventh day. Dr. May can't defend his stand and withdraws as grace- It's a few days yet-4 to be exact-but fully as possible.

Scene six is six months later. The Campwells are on the way to church and finement of winter months, with the high they meet Mrs. Van Ness who demands an explanation. A discussion follows on the Sabbath question.

Ruth Johnson played a prelude, and Clinton von Pohle gave special music between the scenes. A quartet, composed in there and ready to do his share of of Chester Wickwire, Louis Pettis, ing, pole-vaulting, and flower picking I Robert Brown, and Robert Heine, sang between the last two scenes..

The best argument for Christianity is a Christian. That is a fact which men Harold Huffer, Arvada, Colo, Harold cannot get over .- Henry Drummond.

tion and was forced to substitute his right leg for his left before he could raise his part. This speaks well for Union College instructors as they helped develop that head of Dick's.

In conclusion, Mr. Hild said if we remembered one point that was brought during the demonstration he would feel his time was well spent and gave a summary of his points; First, Keep a level head. Second, Never give up until a doctor comes. Third, Do not bandage too tight, Fourth, Inasmuch as any injury is a shock to the nervous system, care should be taken to keep the patient warm and the blood flowing normally.

School Picnic Next Monday

Time in Store for Everyone

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of"-baseball. This seems especially applicable to Union College, for several games of the great American sport have already been recorded in the official score book, and already the grass in the bull-pen has been ground into the dust by our several prospective-and perspective, ranging from 5 feet 7 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in height, and from 150 lbs. to 185 lbs. in circumference (?)-pitchers. Several sore arms, a bruised head, the result of a wild throw, a few tender purple spots, and a limp or two, are the visual proofs of spring training found at Union.

Training for what? Oh, don t you know? Haven't you heard? Can't you

course. We're all-or nearly all-counting the days till that great annual event we're limbering up the muscles that have become shriveled during the long con-

hopes and expectations of getting all out of the one day's frolic that it is humanly If you can fill the unforgiving minute possible for one group of youths to get out of any one day.

Perhaps this coming event is responsible also for the vigorous running, jumphave noticed taking place since warm weather made its appearance. Yes, we're all ready, so wind up the clock-and the

Ford-and be ready to start at the sound of the gong, which will be exactly Monday morning, May 2, 1932.

ur decree. But make allowance for their doubting

too; If you can wait and not be tired by waiting, Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies Or being hated, don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.

If you can dream-and not make dreams your master; If you can think and not make thoughts

your aim, If you can meet with Triumph and Dis-

aster And treat those two imposters just the same:

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken

Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,

And stoop and build 'em up with worn out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings And risk it on one turn of pitch-andtoss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings

And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew To serve your turn long after they are

gone, And so hold on when there is nothing in

you

Except the Will which says to them "Hold on!"

If you can talk with cowards and keep your virtue,

Or walk with Kings-nor lose the common touch,

If neither foe nor loving friend can hurt you,

If all men count with you, but none too much:

With sixty seconds worth of distance run,

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,

And-which is more-you'll be a MAN, my son.

-Rudyard Kipling.

Let us ... not be fooled or discouraged by those one-eyed critics who see only our faults.

To wit: That by order of the council of Freshmen students unlawfully assumed bled this day and date never before men-

tioned, we hereby order and decree: That all Seniors get out of school within two months.

That no instructor dare fail a student with a standing higher than "A". That there-will be no dogs allowed in

the building except Hot Dogs. That anyone caught secreting food in his room must share with the one who catches him.

That anyone observing a teacher yawn, must immediately follow example. -

That upperclassmen are forbidden to study anything but encyclical enunciations in chapel.

That there shall be no sleeping in classes (unless you can get away with it).

That anyone not having silverware at the dinner table may use his fingers. That those not having time to study their lesson receive an "A" for having some-

thing to do every minute of the day. That Professor Schilling stop sucking the back of his finger while he is in deep meditation.

That the milking crew shall keep the cows out of the onions.

That Dr. Dick shall give a master's degree to any student passing in his freshman history class.

That no teacher shall make any assignment for the day following a vacation (or picnic).

That Professor Larimore (Uncle Larry) shall teach a class in sportsmanship for the benefit of all poor losers.

That all text books used in college shall be written by modern writers such as Sinclair Louis, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Sax Rohmer, and the like.

That the matron shall ring at least one warning belf before the blessing is asked in the dining room.

That all boys let their beards grow. (They can't stop 'em).

That permanent strolling permits be issued to all married couples-or nearly married.

That the Clock Tower editor shall have authority to soundly thrash any writer who does not have his copy in on time.

As these decrees have been unamiously adopted by the afore mentioned assembly they shall become law on the thirty-fifth day of the thirteenth month (Liberty) in the year one thousand nine hundred forty-three (1943) A. D.