



THE CLOCK TOWER

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

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 that they just had to get in for rhetoric class by this time next week and that they hadn't started it as yet.

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 have enough time to write a little five hundred word theme for their school paper.

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.

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.

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.

About this time the editor finds that he has the fourth thing to do and that is to copy all of the articles himself.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

A CHALLENGE

The alteration of super classmen's human energy in extolling the inferiority of Freshman is tantamount 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

FINAL MEETING OF GERMAN CLUB

"Deutscher Verein" presents "Übung Macht den Meister."

Members of the Deutscher Verein—with a good sprinkling of visitors—met together in room 201 at 6:00 p. m. Tuesday, April 19, to witness the grand finale of the club activities for the present scholastic year.

After the secretary's report, Madge Kosenthal and Arna Marley tripped up onto the platform and began a buoyant conversation in respectable high German.

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 amorosness which led the maid to decide once for all that American men are bold and flippant.

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.

The Colporteurs' Institute was opened in chapel Friday. On the platform with the field secretaries of this union was Brother E. E. Franklin, associate secretary of the Publishing Department of the General Conference.

Bells

(with apologies to Edgar Allen Poe)

I Hear the loud alarm bells— Rising bells! What a world of happiness and comfort it dispells.

II Hear the clatter of the bells— Worship bells! What a tale of hurry now their turbulancy tells

III Hear the mellow breakfast bells— Welcome bells! What a world of waiting now their harmony dispells!

IV Hear the calling of the bells— Class bells! What a world of solemn thought their melody compells!

V The profs are neither man nor woman— They are neither brute nor human— They are cogs

Keeping time, time, time To the droning of the bells— Of the bells, bells, bells— To the droning of the bells

"College Pals" Give Program At Cortland

The College Pals, a Union College quartet composed of Chester Barger, Harry Craig, Clinton von Pohle, and Calvin Gordon, had charge of the services in the Cortland church Sabbath morning.

Ben Hassenflug, the student pastor of the Cortland church, introduced the members of the quartet at the beginning of the service.

The program was divided into three groups of quartet numbers, interspersed with special selections. The first group was started with a solo by Harry Craig, "The Wayside Cross," accompanied by the quartet with Chester Barger at the piano.

A duet, "Saving Grace," by Towner, was sung by Chester Barger and Calvin Gordon, with Clinton von Pohle at the piano, before the quartet turned to their second group.

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 appreciative, in that they asked that more be sung after the outlined program had been concluded.

In the afternoon the group went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison at Princeton, where dinner had been prepared for them.

"Send campaign letters now!"

CHATS ON HOME-MAKING

Directed by MISS MINNIE OLSON

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We are not accustomed to think of white vegetables as containing any color; and it is possible that some of them—Irish potatoes and white onions, for example—do not.

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

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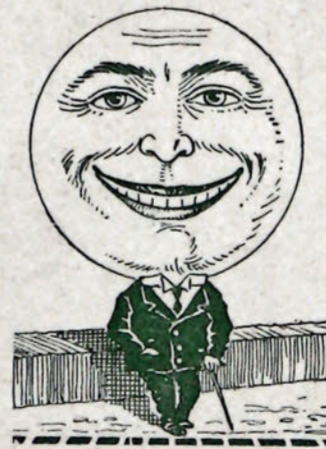
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DESIRED CHRISTIAN SURROUNDINGS AND ASSOCIATES

(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."

LIFE IN LATIN AMERICA

(Continued from page one) We were met by all the Union workers of the Inca Union and taken that evening to Miraflores, the beautiful suburb of Lima, where most of all Americans and English live, who were in Lima. The city of Lima, though having a population of some two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, does not extend over more territory than a city of seventy-five thousand in the "States."

is a quiet chap in classes but he is always doing his best and gets along pretty well. William Kroulik, Chicago, Ill. Bill is one of those fellows who tells all he knows in the class room, which is quite a bit. Floyd Larsen, Exira, Iowa. Larsen has his heart in his work and we know that he will succeed, for he is always ready to do the task assigned him. Mildred Moore, Nevada, Iowa. Moore doesn't say much but when he does talk about something every one listens, for he knows what he is talking about.

Sigma Iota Kappa Meets

Demonstrations in First Aid Given by Mr. E. S. Hild Thursday Evening The last time Sigma Iota Kappa met, we South hall men went strolling, and this time as we entered the worship room 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 problem for us. He stated inasmuch as strolling was out of order, the secretary was not going to give a club report for last time and then asked Walt Howe to introduce the speaker.

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 supper 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 farmers 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."

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 proceeded 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 God. And all the people departed, every man 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' of fashioned?" Idamae Nelson wasn't friendly? 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 freshman 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 our decree. To wit: That by order of the council of Freshmen students unlawfully assembled this day and date never before mentioned, 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 something 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 bell 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 unanimously 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.

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 good 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-student and a fine sport, and he has an arm like Ben Hurr. Warren Swayze, Farmington, New Mexico. Warren is one of those quiet fellows that don't say much, but he knows his science like nobody's business. Kenneth von Phole, Oklahoma City, Okla. An immaculate dresser and an expert 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 in there and ready to do his share of 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. Harold Huffer, Arvada, Colo. Harold

M. V. MEETING LED BY GOSPEL WORKERS

"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 calls on Mrs. Perkins. She leads the conversation to religious questions. In trying 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 which will help his wife in proving her point. There are no texts anywhere saying that Christ changed the day of worship. He tells her to ask the pastor, Dr. May, regarding the Sabbath. In scene four Mrs. Campwell has visited Dr. May who told her that they are living under grace, but Mrs. Perkins is 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 to church. She tells him that she is keeping the seventh day. Dr. May can't defend his stand and withdraws as gracefully as possible. Scene six is six months later. The Campwells are on the way to church and they meet Mrs. Van Ness who demands an explanation. A discussion follows on the Sabbath question. Ruth Johnson played a prelude, and Clinton von Phole gave special music between the scenes. A quartet, composed of Chester Wickwire, Louis Pettis, 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 cannot get over.—Henry Drummond.

School Picnic Next Monday

Much Preparation Being Made; Good 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 guess? Why, the spring school picnic, of course. We're all—or nearly all—counting the days till that great annual event. It's a few days yet—4 to be exact—but we're limbering up the muscles that have become shriveled during the long confinement of winter months, with the high hopes and expectations of getting all out of the one day's frolic that it is humanly possible for one group of youths to get out of any one day. Perhaps this coming event is responsible also for the vigorous running, jumping, pole-vaulting, and flower picking I have 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.



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 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 Disaster 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-and-toss, 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; If you can fill the unforgiving minute 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.