

College to Buy New Motion Picture Projector Soon

Machine Will Be Used For Entertainment and Educational Needs

A new committee on Visual education has been appointed from the faculty. Another on purchasing a sound motion picture projector has also been selected. The latter committee is now at work testing difficult makes of equipment in order to make recommendations to the college for the purchase of a new 16 mm sound motion picture projector.

Many types of machines are being considered. Among them are the Bell and Howell, Eastman, Victor Anamatograph, and De Vry brands. It is expected that final arrangements will be completed within a few weeks.

Administrators have long felt the need for a projector to be used both for entertainment and educational purposes. This need will be filled with the acquisition of the new machine.

Former Dean Will Teach In The East

Dr. H. K. Schilling, head of the physics department here, left recently to join the physics department of the Pennsylvania State college at State College, Pennsylvania. This year was Dr. Schilling's eighteenth year at Union college.



Dr. H. K. Schilling

Besides teaching physics, Dr. Schilling also served the college as academic dean for five years from 1935 to 1939.

Dr. E. B. Ogden, head of the mathematics department, has taken over the class in general physics, and Mr. A. D. Holmes is teaching the Survey of Physics class. Other arrangements have been made to lighten the teaching load of these two men.

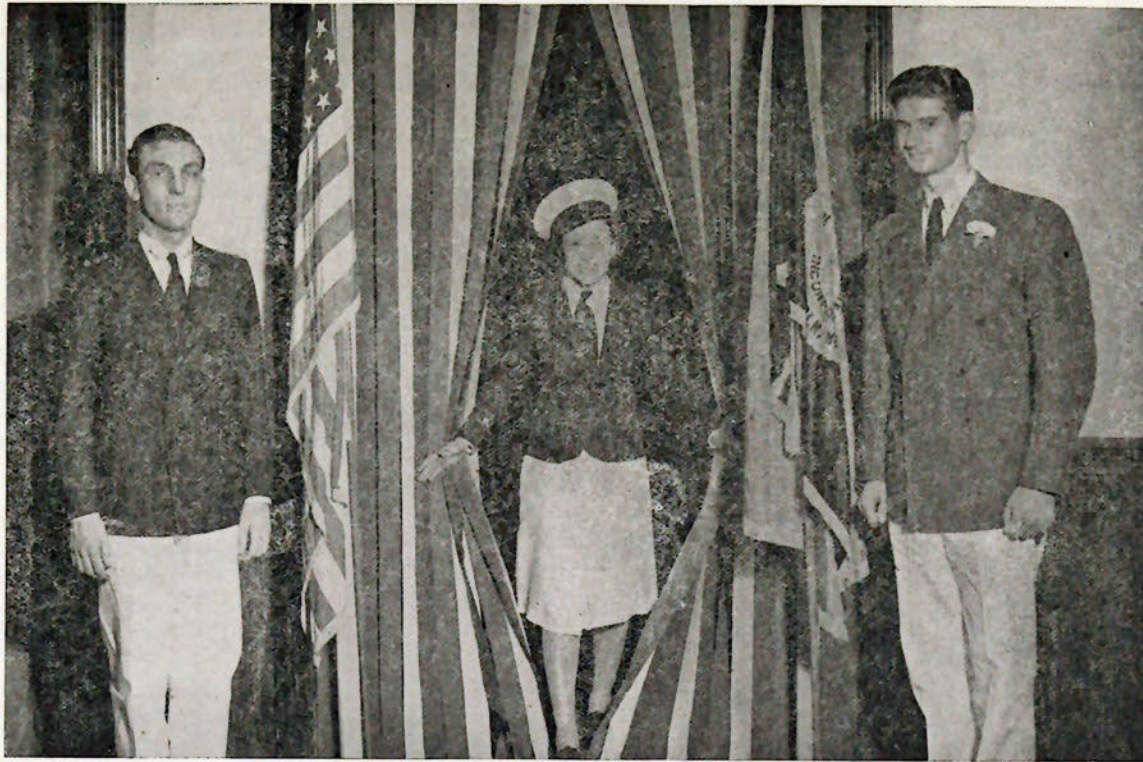
Nebraska Educator Stresses Importance Of Self-reliance

Dr. G. W. Rosenlof, secretary of the North Central association of colleges and secondary schools spoke during the chapel assembly the morning of January 22. In his address, which concerned the individual's realization of his capabilities, he stressed the importance of self-realization.

(Continued from page 3)

CALENDAR

- February 8
Mrs. Elva Babcock Gardner in the chapel
- February 15
James R. Young
- February 22
Open
- March 1
Social event
- March 8
Sydney Montague in the chapel
- March 22
8:00 p.m. Mrs. H. C. Hartman and Mr. Perry Beach piano recital—lyceum number
- April 5
8:00 p.m. Wendall Chapman, the hunter with a camera—lyceum number.



Officers Crawford and Seitz present Honorary Cadet Captain Sanders

WRITE STORIES FOR OUR PAPERS, SUGGESTS DR. H. B. HAGSTOTZ

Continuing the theme of "Publicity for the Third Angel's Message," Dr. Hilda B. Hagstotz, teacher in the English department, told of the plan for student participation in the Contributors' club and Pen league of the "Youths' Instructor" during her talk in chapel Friday morning. Explaining the functions of the two plans, she said, "The Pen league is a yearly competition, whereas the Contributors' club is a year-round convenience."

Dr. Hagstotz mentioned the names of those Union college students who had articles published within the last year. "Since last September," she reported, "ten checks have been received for students of the last two semesters for their articles. Those whose articles have been accepted in the "Instructor" are Ruth Ann Trygg, Kenneth Mayberry, Mrs. Dorothy Bortel, Gladys Pettit, Lois May Shepherdson, Celia Johnson, Margaret Blue, and Dorothy Greene Seymour. Ethel Hartzell, has submitted three poems to the "Instructor," and all have been accepted. Margaret Blue will have an article appear shortly in "The Little Friend." Watch for the account of Foxy, a flying squirrel in the Himalaya mountains. Mildred Page will have an article appearing in the "Sabbath School Worker," and Ethel Hartzell a poem in "The Review and Herald."

As indicated by the letters received from the editor of the "Instructor," Miss Clement regards with high esteem the work being done by Union college students, said the speaker.

In telling of the Pen league of the periodical, Dr. Hagstotz quoted from the small leaflet of rules of the contest. The closing date is March 25. By that time all articles in the various classes of feature stories, devotional stories, doctrinal papers, inspirational topics, and poems, must be in.

The speaker advised as follows: "The first thing to do is to read the "Instructor" to get the slant of the articles published. You know that if you want a good grade in any class you must do what the teacher wishes you to do. If you wish to have your article published you must write the type of article the editor wants. Two things Miss Clement cautions against particularly. One is calling any race or tribe of people heathen, and the other is attempting present any so-called new light about our message.

If you are not attached to an English class at the present time and want to try for the Pen league, select the subject upon which you wish to write; write it, re-write it, and then write some more. Then when you have done the best you possibly can do, hand it to me for criticism. These articles should be in my hands by March 3 to give sufficient time for reading, criticism, and possible re-writing."

Individuals who wish may obtain a leaflet of rules from the registrar's office.

Medical Corps Men Entertain Guests

Present Mascot and Honorary Cadet Captain

The Medical Cadet corps members entertained their guests Sunday evening, January 19, in the South hall dining room. Cadet Captain Crawford, who was the master of ceremonies for the evening, presented the mascot of the Corps, Harold Hampton, Jr., who saluted the captain and the company. A feature of the evening's program was the introduction of the Honorary Cadet Captain, Marie Sanders, who with Cadet Major Seitz led the grand march.

After a tribute paid to Dean J. M. Howell for his cooperation with the corps, Dean Howell spoke to the company concerning experiences of special interest to the corps.

The commander of the Corps, Dr. E. N. Dick, next summarized some of the purposes of the organization and told of his work in organizing others in the various unions. Following this, pictures were shown of the company of men who took training in the Lake union this past fall.

The music for the entertainment was furnished by a band, led by Felix Lorenz, Jr., the three trumpeters, Chester Brooks, Robert Groome, and Charles Richardson, and a male quartet composed of Paul Kemper, Edward Seitz, Herbert Hohensee, and Harold Hampton.

Golden Cords Personnel Already Hard At Work

This year marks the golden anniversary of the founding of Union college, and never before has "Golden Cords" been a more expressive term. Every day a group of faithful and tireless students are observing, recording, computing,—these are the staff of the "Golden Cords." Realizing their privilege and their responsibility, the staff have accepted the challenge to create a golden book of memories as epoch-making as the events it commemorates.

Heading the business staff is super-salesman James Aitken, the man who still retains the idea that budgets were made to balance. From Kansas (could it be Emporia?) comes Fara Follert, secretary-treasurer. The circulation manager is the well-circulated Gordon Zytoskee. "Zyt" is often seen jotting down the names of visitors who come on the campus, and someone said that he already had the names of Union's alumni. Aply assisting him are Lois Mae Shepherdson, from Minneapolis and Max Eckert, who hails from Colorado.

Quiet Belva Bogs, who boasts of a southern background, is roster editor. The most picturesque task is headed by dapper Altus Hayes, photographic editor. It would be unthinkable for Altus to walk across the campus without taking his

(Continued on page 3)

PUBLISH THE THIRD ANGEL'S MESSAGE, URGE STUDENTS

Walter Crawford, Helen Colby, Margaret Blue, and Mary Hindmarsh discussed various phases of the subject, "Publicity for the Third Angel's Message" in chapel Wednesday.

Mr. Crawford called attention to the many types of denominational activity which make good newspaper material. He mentioned in particular the work of the Medical Cadet corps and the activities of certain Dorcas society federations.

Helen Colby pointed out the need for producing good material for denominational publications. "Emphasis has been laid upon the need of circulating our publications, but not enough has been said about filling them with high quality material," she said.

Margaret Blue discussed the types of articles acceptable to denominational papers. She urged especially that those who have had some helpful spiritual experiences should share them with others, through our papers. "Evangelists should share their plans and ideas for soul-winning by contributing articles to the "Ministry" magazine," she suggested.

Mary Hindmarsh, in discussing "How to write for the press," said that sentences should be short, and that diction should be pure and simple. She stated further that words and expressions used should be intelligible to non-Adventists.

Nursing Director of Boulder Speaks Here

There should be a hundred nurses where there now is one, said Miss Genevieve Hansen, superintendent of nurses at Boulder sanitarium, when she addressed the students in chapel the morning of January 24. The government needs four thousand nurses by July, and these will be taken from their present positions which will have to be filled by new recruits, she stated.

According to Mrs. White's book, "Education," the greatest need in the world today is that of men, men who will be skillful, well-trained and faithful, Miss Hansen continued. The opportunity for serving others is boundless. In new fields no work is so successful as medical missionary work in preparing the way for the message of salvation.

DR. G. D. HAGSTOTZ ILL

Dr. G. D. Hagstotz, of the history department, has been seriously ill at the Veterans' hospital for several weeks. Although he is making satisfactory recovery, it probably will be some time before he will be able to resume the teaching of his classes.

During his illness, his classes are being taught by Dr. E. N. Dick, Mr. F. E. Bresee, Pres. A. H. Rulkoetter, Mr. E. K. Vande Vere, and Mr. G. W. Habenicht.

News Correspondent Back From Japan To Speak Here

Served Ten Years At Head of Tokio Branch International News

James R. Young, recently returned from Tokio, where he had been head of the International News Service bureau in Tokio for ten years, will speak here March 15 at 8:00 o'clock in the chapel under the auspices of the special events committee.

Young is a veteran of thirteen years as foreign correspondent in Far Eastern service. He has been in the newspaper game since 1915.

As a boy at the age of twelve, Young got the fever for newspaper work as a printer's devil on a country weekly in Schuyler county, Illinois. His stint also included pushing the papers to the post-office in a wheelbarrow. Then he got the urge to write. His first story was published in a poultry magazine. It related his impressions of a visit to Quincy, Illinois, and riding an elevator to the sixth floor of the city's tallest building. He subsequently worked on the Baltimore Sun, took a world yacht cruise via Africa with E. W. Scripps and then became manager of the Japan "Advertiser" in Tokio.

During his Far East work, he has interviewed dozens of celebrities and has covered a variety of news stories. Probably the greatest, he believes, was the



James R. Young

Japanese armed revolt and Military uprising from February 26th to February 29th, 1936. One of his most difficult assignments he says, was to get a New Year's greeting message from the Emperor of Japan.

The International News Service writer was one of five correspondents admitted to the Emperor's enthronement. Young, last winter, covered a 9,000 mile air tour of China's war zones and back in Tokio was thrown in prison for 61 days because the authorities were displeased with his articles on Japan's failure in China.

Second Semester Student Roster

- Aalborg, Ardis, Palisade, Colo.
- Babcock, Merle, Kirksville, Mo.
- Brown, Gladys Marie, Calhan, Colo.
- Cowles, Eleanor, Edmore, Mich.
- Donald Corson, Denver, Colo.
- Dyer, Ella May, Fayetteville, Ark.
- Franklin, Gordon, Vernon Center, Minn.
- Hansen, Jack, Lincoln, Nebr.
- Holloway, Lee, Overland, Mo.
- Hunt, Virginia, Colo. Springs, Colo.
- Just, Jack, Sand Springs, Okla.
- Kearn, Ed, North Bend, Wash.
- Kramer, Henry, Scottsbluff, Nebr.
- Kunsman, Herbert, Reva, South Dakota
- Lehmann, Susan, McCluskey, N. D.
- Mollison, Bob, Lincoln, Nebr.
- Morse, Lowell, Wilcox, Nebr.
- Olson, Natalie, Mitchell, S. D.
- Sampson, Frances, Lincoln, Nebr.
- Skinner, Robert, Bevier, Mo.
- Smith, Alvin, Monte Vista, Colo.
- Stump, Melvin, Crescent, Calif.
- Wade, Mary Lou, Denver, Colo.
- Wall, Wendell, Lincoln, Nebr.
- Waln, Paul, Torrington, Wyo.
- Winters, Mildred, Hitchcock, Okla.

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U. C. A. NEWS

The American history class saw pictures of the Civil War and some curios of Mr. Bresee's last week during the class period. Also several students gave stories of Civil War events as they imagined them.

The academy girls now have a gym period, which is at 5:00 on Thursday afternoons. Miss Sonnenberg is in charge. They have plans to swim, skate, and play basketball and volleyball.

New officers for the Youth's division of the Sabbath school are Everett Shafer, leader; Bertha Mae Jackson, assistant leader; Wayne Ochs, secretary; Elva Pickering, assistant secretary; and Marcus Payne and Wayne French, ushers.

All students found loitering in the halls after classes are dismissed in the afternoon are in danger of being required to clean rooms, scrub floors, or the like for punishment.

The academy business class visited the Lincoln telephone building a few weeks ago. They learned that Lincoln has five automatic dial exchanges and 26,000 telephones.

Wendell Graham and Earl Andrews have finished their experiment on white rats with poor or well-balanced diets. The poorly-fed rat gained only three-fourths of an ounce in five weeks, while the other gained one and one-fourth ounces, an average of one-half ounce a week.

Frances Chamberlain is a sophomore in the academy this semester. She attended Campion last semester.

Three boys decided on registration day, January 19, that they wanted to take home economics. Although it is not offered for boys this year, it may be next year.

The academy students were entertained by their Sabbath school teachers in the College View city hall Saturday night, January 25. Mr. Jake Walker was master of ceremonies.



Second semester has brought changes, indeed. I haven't seen Horace for two weeks. No, he didn't flunk Freshman Composition. Yes, he got his outside reading done in time. I didn't have a chance to ask why he was leaving, so I'll have to write to his grandmother and find out from her.

From the looks of things around here, a lot of other people didn't re-register. Jack Holman left too soon, therefore he didn't know about the birthday party given for Professor Anderson in the spread room last Monday. Evelyn Dufloth and Charlotte Anderson are writing enthusiastic letters from Portland, Oregon, about the wonderful climate and atmosphere and elevation, and mountains.

But there are twenty-six new students here this semester. Some of them are brand new, but others, like Ella May Dyer, Henry Kramer, Herbert Kunsman, and Ardis Aalborg have been here before.

In my wanderings I came across one of the CLOCK TOWER editors writing news notes. She mentioned three sleigh-ride parties, but why didn't she enlarge upon the one involving black eyes and knock-outs? As someone said once upon a time over the radio, "People have more fun than anybody."

PRAIRIE LOVER

By Helen Carpenter

Why should I wish anything more beautiful than this—
Brown velvet stretches to meet the blue sky;
Green wheat covers the brown velvet;
Huddled hills, like the humps of brown buffalo, rise out of my prairie;
Twisted trees, bent with the wind, grow out of my prairie;
And a long road reaches to find my white house.
I shall not wish anything more beautiful than this.

Worth Saving--

THE LOVE THAT LIVES

(Note: Due to an unfortunate mistake in copying, one of the important words in this poem was wrong; therefore we are reprinting the entire poem as it should be.)

Shed now thy smile; the misty years
come faster:
A smile is heaven's light, but earth
is cold;
Break now thy box of precious alabaster;
The love that lives is love that's ever
told.

Give now thy praise, while pulses still
are throbbing;
The world is weary. Wilt thou joy
withhold?
Speak kindly now; the dead hear not
thy sobbing;
The love that lives is love that's ever
told.

Send now thy flowers, while answering
smiles reward thee;
A grave is not the place for sparkling
gold;

Bring now thy gifts, while brightening
eyes regard thee;
The love that lives is love that's ever
told.

Fly then, O years, and bear us on your
flying—
The farther on, the deeper joys unfold—
On wings of love that knows not tears
nor sighing.

Bear now that love, the love that's ever
told.

—Ingeborg Nord.

LOST:

1. \$50.
 2. Two days of school.
 3. Social privileges (figuratively speaking)
 4. And a friend.
- Five dollars (\$5.00) reward for return of any one of the four.

Signed:
Reuben Remboldt.

VICIOUS CIRCLE

The first month of the new year is now only a memory—a memory of new resolutions, of dreams, of hopes, and of smothered fears. This year we resolved to be more studious, more friendly, and more Christ-like.

But we are such creatures of habit that the first thing we know we have broken our resolutions. At eight o'clock on Monday night we find ourselves listening to some favorite radio program. Of course, every few minutes we promise ourselves that we will make up for it tomorrow.

The next morning when the rising bell rings, we turn over for a few more winks of sleep or else glance over the history lesson we neglected the night before, and the time we had resolved to spend in prayer and Bible study goes by. We rush off to class without holding communion with our heavenly Father, and we go on through the day breaking resolutions.

How have you been keeping your resolutions? If you can think of some broken ones, don't become discouraged, but remember that if you are to become what you dream of being you must keep your resolutions today,—not tomorrow.

AND DEPARTING LEAVE . . .

As I sit up here at my typewriter in the fourth floor room and look out the window, I can see tracks in the snow. Many of them: big ones, little ones, winding paths, straight paths, happy frolicking tracks. I see paths twisting and turning, going around bushes and corners of buildings. I see tracks showing that someone has tried a shortcut and has turned back because the snow was too deep and the going too hard. I see others indicating that someone has worked a little harder and plodded on through those same drifts.

I wonder whether perhaps God doesn't look down on this world and observe our tracks across the land. I wonder whether He smiles a quiet, contented smile as He sees the "angels" which children have joyfully made in the snow. I wonder whether He grieves as He looks at the tracks of a man who has failed and turned back in despair. Then, perhaps if the man gathers courage and strength and tries again, God will be happy and the angels sing. I wonder whether He is happy when He sees my tracks.

VALUE RECEIVED

The first semester is over. And more than that, the second semester is well under way. Now comes the chance to make amends for the first semester, which didn't turn out quite like you wanted it to. Now you've "caught on" to what college is, what the teachers expect; you're oriented to college life.

Think back on what you did first semester. Oh, yes, you guess you could have kept up on your outside reading so you wouldn't have to do it all at the last. And then you could have read all your history lesson every day so you wouldn't have had 250 pages left to read at eleven p.m. the night before the test which began the next morning at eight. And another thing. It's a lot of fun to visit during study period with your roommate, the fellow next door, or your table neighbor at the library table, but it really "plays hob" with grades and completed-on-time lesson assignments.

Buckle down! You don't want to be a quitter. Where's your backbone? Don't let people think you have a rubber backbone. Put some grit in your will and stand up for yourself. Your studies are more important than your recreation. If that weren't so, you wouldn't be here. There is no use in going away from home, running up bills and making yourself study when you "hate books" unless you really value an education. Not a thing in this life comes for nothing; you get what you pay for in direct proportion.

Would You Believe it?

Every Seventh-day Adventist junior and senior college in North America has at one time or another in its history had for its president an alumnus of Union college.

[Editor's note: In each issue of the CLOCK TOWER from now until school is out, will be printed some interesting or unusual fact about Union college. This department is being sponsored by the authors of the fifty-year history of Union college which is to appear in May.]

The Art Of Small Talk

By ARCHIBALD PEABODY JONES

(continued from January 15 issue)

Ordinarily, current events are easiest to manage as table talk topics. Unfortunately, however, conversation on affairs of the world consists all too frequently in mere shallow, scattered impressions of isolated and apparently unrelated facts, uncolored by any depth or originality of thought, unbolstered by any background of knowledge or experience. The limited significance of even the plain-to-see happenings in the college community is largely lost in the truly "small" talk about exams, or somebody else's dates, or the food, or something or somebody that someone doesn't like.

The foregoing may give some hint as to what might be included in desirable table talk. Certainly, there is no dearth of worthy and appealing subjects (if we get anything out of our education at all—and the three R's are as vital a part of higher education and the imbibing of culture as they are of elementary training), and there should be no end of ways to make these subjects interesting (unless our imaginations have been wholly stifled or repressed or crowded out in the ridiculous and unrelenting press of college life).

What then is the trouble? Why are our conversational wells so dry, or at least so shallow that even a full-grown thought thrown into them bodily will cause scarcely a splash?

Perhaps for one thing, most of us are so little acquainted with each other that we don't know what there is we have in common to talk about.

Very well, then. Why not get acquainted? What could be better than to learn the interests and background of those with whom we associate day by day?

Likewise well and good. But how to accomplish all this, now? Well, one man has said that the art of conversation is the art of questioning. Another writer has declared that the best way to open a conversation with the average person is to get him to talk about himself.

I know that method works. I've seen it work and worked. But yet, some people feel as if they're prying into a person's private life to ask him all the questions necessary to get him to tell about himself, especially if he's bashful or lacks self-confidence and is afraid to talk about himself before a group. And (here I defy the cynics!), believe it or not, there are still a number of people in existence who are not blowhards or unpreventable autobiographers.

Here is another aspect of the situation. One or two of the group might be ever so zealous in asking questions, but if the others have not interest or strength of mind enough to reply in more than affirmative, negative, or non-belligerent monosyllables such as "Yes," "No," or "Uh," their praiseworthy efforts are likely to be in vain, for one can run out of sensible

questions after about so long.

If we grant, for the sake of the argument, that the question-and-answer method is usually the best conversational technique for our purposes, we must also grant, then, that the most important party to that type of conversation is the one who makes the answers. For instance:

Q. You've just been away on a trip, haven't you?

A. Yes.

What an answer! Think of all that might have been included there—all that the questioner was politely hinting that the answerer tell: where, what for, how long, with whom, what was done, what was seen, etc. But no! The answer is merely a none-too-cheerful "Yes!"

Perhaps (if sufficiently fortitudinous) the questioner tries again.

Q. Did you see anything interesting?

A. No. Nothing much.

Probably not the truth, unless the answerer was asleep during the trip or doesn't rate much higher than a moron in intelligence anyway.

But, you say, those questions weren't very skillfully put. They could have been worded more specifically, eliminating the possibility of "yes" and "no," or other monosyllabic, answers.

Maybe so. Maybe so. But we hate to be too obvious about it all. We'd like to be able to pride ourselves on possessing some degree of diplomacy, at least. We hate to tell the object of our interrogation practically outright that, "The only reason we're asking you these questions, now, is to get you to talk about yourself for purposes of filling out the conversation." Can't we be a little bit more subtle than that?

The answer is: No! Not ordinarily, I'm afraid.

The dull heads can't be stirred; the loose heads let their loose tongues flap in their wind like a rag in the breeze. Everybody else seems to have given up hope and quit trying. They just eat quick and get out where they can find someone to talk to whom they've known for years.

And that's no way to do. It's this large body of people who have given up all hope who can make the best conversations if they only would. By rights, they ought to give the dull heads and the loose heads a break and let them in on a bit of the milk and honey they've been hoarding all these long, furtive periods of hopeless, silent eating.

It might be a good idea if the college would offer a course in conversation, covering both phases of the problem—the art of carrying on a conversation, and what to talk about,—and require a certain quantity of words of conversation per student per meal, regardless of how they were put, for a passing grade in the course.

Alumna from India Will Lecture and Show Motion Pictures

Mrs. Elva Babcock Gardner, recently returned from India to spend the winter with her parents in Minnesota, will give a program in the chapel Saturday night. She will show her motion picture, "Holy Cow," and will exhibit many curios from India.

Mrs. Gardner, who graduated here in 1937, has been with her husband at Spicer college.

Introducing Tabitha--

Well, well, the library staff is evidently trying to create "new-book appeal" on the campus these days. One obtains a review of several interesting books just by walking up the stairs over here, for on the wall are book-made men doing all sorts of things from pushing a baby cart to riding a horse.

The rougher side of my nature edges on the "ride 'm cowboy" style, and *Cowboy Lingo* always interested me. My W.O.S. (wide open spaces) are the stairs and the reference room.

If you'll not tell anybody, I have a complaint to make. It's just like this, I don't see how anyone could expect me to *Keep Fit and Like It* when I'm practically starving. In my condition I can no longer run my *Health Questions Answered* column in the daily press.

Dithers and Jitters! Oh, it was just *The Little Wolf*. He's always into something. I was just getting ready to tell you about my friend *Penny Marsh*. She isn't around any more. I heard one of the staff members say she was enjoying "increased circulation." But when she is here she's an awfully good nurse, especially when I've failed to keep *The Normal Diet and Healthful Living*.

Of course, one has his deviations from the norm. So when no one is looking I try to slip into the browsing room to eat the peanuts that one of my secret admirers leaves for me. Please don't breathe a word of it—it's hard enough to get into that place.

Versatility is one thing in which I take pride, and just to make sure that I don't lag behind current trends, I'm learning *How to Read a Book* and *How to Play Tennis*. That reminds me of another item. Are you worried about a flu epidemic? I've heard a lot about the disease, but after reading *Men and Microbes*, I'm sure we'll survive. On the chance that I might become ill I'm learning *How to Enjoy Ill Health*.

With so many *Men Wanted* in this defense program (whatever that is) I suppose we women will have the library to ourselves. The defense I'm worried about is the one against the *Silent Enemy*. Remember, we'll have to be *Hunger Fighters*.

Well, it's getting late, and I must search for a midnight snack *Before the Dawn*. Come over and give me a chance to introduce myself. Really, I'm an O.K. mouse.

Bye now,

Tabitha.

"Your Reference Room Rat."

Rosenlof . . .

(Continued from page 1)

political democracy, and religious freedom. "This is your world," he declared. "Your aim should be the improvement of self for the purpose of finer service for humanity. Be conscious of the obligations of Christian leadership.

"There has been and is a continuity in the affairs of man, a golden thread showing that God does have a part in men's affairs. Everyone has a part in making this thread, in weaving the warp and woof into the fabric of humanity.

"Many a failure results in a man's not realizing his capabilities. All the ability one possesses should be put into one's efforts, otherwise he will not achieve the success he is entitled to. The secret of success in America's early history was the independence of every individual. Self-reliance and self-realization are demanded still, but they are incapable of expression unless social justice prevails. "The American government, potentially at least, is capable of the finest realization in the life of the individual. Democracy has not ever failed. Failure lies in an individual's attitude toward democracy.

"This is your world of political democracy, of religious freedom. Religion is not the by-product of modern civilization, but modern civilization is the by-product of religion."

TRUE CONFESSION

By Helen Carpenter

Do you feel worthless, no 'count, miserable? Does your back ache and your head feel empty? Does your big toe hurt or your stomach pain you? Do you have the gout? If you don't feel good, go right up to the infirmary and get your throat swabbed.

Various things are going on. Just to watch the dignified senior class officer being reduced to gasping ignominy is in itself soul-satisfying. Someone is probably sitting in smug silence with a thermometer in his mouth. Upon the reading of that thermometer depends whether or not another individual will have opportunity to apply some of the principles found in "How to Be Happy Though Ill."

But back to throat-swabbing. Here are gathered all classes—the rich and those who have spent their allowances, the timid and the bold, the seniors, and the freshmen. The Great Common Denominator reduces them all.

You stand in line. Others ahead lose their calm and gibber and sneeze. At last the situation becomes acute. You find yourself seated. Hundreds of eyes, avid with curiosity, are staring at you. You wonder if, after all, you shouldn't request anesthesia. What if you should choke? What if you should swallow the swab? But here comes the nurse. How can she smile so cheerfully? Doesn't she sense the seriousness of the situation? And those people on the sidelines—how can they chatter so?

You feel your usual calm imperturbability slipping from you. The nurse advances, tongue depressor and swab in hand. It flashes through your mind that your throat really isn't sore any more. You convey the information to the nurse, who greets it with a fresh glint in her eye and keeps on advancing. Hypnotized, you open your mouth. She seizes the opportunity to plunge the swab down your throat and churn it around furiously.

Your poise has completely disappeared. Your face is crimson. You are making strange gaging sounds. You are aware of gesticulating wildly. The world whirls dizzily. You stand up. You say, "Thank you." You stagger out into the hall. And the nurse, smiling cheerfully, says, "Next."

Golden Cords . . .

(Continued from page 1)

camera along. Assisting are Jim Kiernan and Arlene Church. It is they who are seen sneaking up on chapel and lyceum speakers, taking careful aim, and—Remember, Jim and Arlene, speakers have hearts too. Clyde Kearby is advertising man, and soon he'll be out on the firing line.

Ethel Hartzell, art editor of the book, admits that she has been working hard on designs and lay-out plans.

To handle the publicity end of the "Golden Cords", a bulletin board was erected on first floor. In this, snapshots for the contest, news flashes, and announcements are posted. It is a busy spot, indeed.

If you have seen a quiet young lady carrying a tiny notebook, and in Stevensonian style, mysteriously jotting down items in it, please don't become alarmed. It's only Editor Mary Hinamarsch capturing vagrant thoughts as they race across her creative mind. Industrious Editor Hindmarsh, with the aid of her two associates, Celia Johnson and Richard Carter, is out to make the new 1941 "Golden Cords" the best in the history of Old Union.

Throughout the school year, the staff of the "Golden Cords" have had their fingers directly on the pulse of school life, and soon their candid camera shots and observations will depict you, the students of Union college, walking off the pages of the new 1941 Super-Super De Luxe "Golden Cords."

(Note: The modest fellow who wrote this wishes to remain anonymous. However, we will tell you that he is a member of the G. C. editorial staff.)

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Yes, you're right. This isn't the proper place for an ad. But we wanted to attract your attention. This is a plea for writers. **CLOCK TOWER** editors want you students and teachers to volunteer news stories which they might not hear about. They want poems and good stories that you have written, and have been too shy to admit to. When someone asks you whether you'll write a feature story about the laundry or the print shop or any other industry; when someone asks you to write out your opinion of a current problem, oblige. **After all, the CLOCK TOWER needs your contributions as well as your subscriptions.**

Can Social Gatherings Be Spiritual?

By ETHEL HARTZELL

Do you believe every man has at least one talent? The parable of the talents indicates that each of us has at least one. "Christ's Object Lessons" points out that all have the talent of time. Following the discussion of this talent is the thought-provoking statement: "Of no other talent will the Lord require a stricter account than of our time." A sentence in "Messages to Young People" reads similarly: "It is a sin to waste time."

Jesus was of a sociable nature and did not scorn to take part in friendly gatherings; but we do not read of His being the center of sparkling wits, or clever jesters. He used every opportunity to turn the thoughts of men to eternal values. His presence radiated cheerfulness, but He was sober minded. Time was too precious to be spent in useless frivolity.

What would happen if Jesus should walk into a Union college party some Saturday evening? Would everyone feel comfortable and at ease? Somehow I believe that many would be glad to see Him, but I think also they would want to change the program quite a bit—at least, for the rest of the evening.

Think of the hours and days of time spent by legions of committees in planning parties and programs that merely exhilarate the senses for an hour or two, but do nothing for the progress of God's work on earth. It's strange, too, how much time students can manage to find when parties are to be given, while they have a scant moment only now and then to visit the sick and the poor as Jesus did. There is not the same incentive for the latter effort, but the reward is far, far greater.

I wish you might have known Miss H—. She taught in the old seminary where I first attended a denominational school. She was not beautiful—on the outside. She had a glorious soul. She wore simple clothes, kept the same coat until the neighbors said it was a shame, ate sparingly, and did the work of three. Every Saturday night she had a party. These entertainments were so interesting that everyone hoped he'd get an invitation before long. (She included everyone in school before the year was over.) I wondered what made the students more eager to eat at the home of this plain-looking spinster than anywhere else. After spending an evening with her, I knew.

We had a plentiful supper on the evening when it was my turn to attend her weekly function. After eating all we could hold of a tasty, home-cooked meal, we sat around tables piled high with scrap-book material, scissors and paste, patterns for jointed animals and card-

board. The rest of the evening was spent making scrap-books and jointed animals for the children's hospital in the city. We went back to the dormitory tired but elated to think we'd had a part in some joy-making for little children who suffered. I believe the Master would have felt right at home in a party like that. There would have been no awkward pause at His coming.

Years have passed since young people at the seminary learned to ferret out the shut-ins, the old, the sick, and the lonely within at least a ten-mile radius of that school home through the guiding persuasiveness of a godly teacher who put into her daily life the practice of Jesus who "went about doing good." Miss H— has moved two thousand miles away, but the trail she left behind her, the influence of her example, can be felt still in that community.

A social program that leans definitely toward the encouragement of missionary activities in a far greater degree is what I should like to see at Union college. Such gatherings of our young people would not be characterized by "pride of display, hilarity, and frivolity." They would not be held simply for pleasure which too often kills the interest in spiritual things. They would not absorb hours of priceless time in payment for a silly "whistle." They would be constructive. They would build men and women of strong characters who, like the Waldensians of old, would be ready-schooled to win souls when they left the doors of Union college.

It's a sin to waste time. Time is short. Can we not utilize more party-time in such a way that the records of heaven may approve and register real Christian growth? I think we can.

"I can" is both shorter and better than "If I could."

Failure is like sound; it exists only when somebody recognizes it.

Take a lesson from opportunity and do a limited amount of knocking.

Impulse starts things, and either persistence or procrastination finishes them.

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"If your hair isn't becoming to you, You should be coming to us."

BABCOCK-CLIFFORD

Claribel Babcock and Edmond Clifford announced their engagement January 18 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sanders in the presence of relatives and friends.



Claribel Babcock



Edmond Clifford

Games were played during the evening and prizes were awarded to the winners, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Guests present were Loyal and Merle Babcock, brothers of the bride-to-be, Haziel and Lawrence Clifford, sister and brother of Edmond, Fern Jacobs, Lois Bailey, Mavis Ching, Della Wiltse, Elsie Mae Dennis, Ethel Seeley, Clyde Rowan, Robert Skinner, Donna Jean Johnson, William Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dittberner, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Duffield, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bernal, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rust, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hagstotz.

SATURLEY-HICKMAN

Wanda Saturley, freshman of Delta, Colorado, returned to her home where she lives with her sister, at the close of the first semester.

Miss Saturley announces that she plans to be married in the spring to Dr. Harry Hickman, now of Fort Lewis, Washington. Dr. Hickman became physician for the army camp there after he finished his medical course a year ago.

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Trailings

The Kansas State group took a street car ride around Lincoln January 25. Those attending were: Mildred Shannon, Helen Seitz, Phyllis Follett, Ruth Wasmiller, Fara Follett, Viola Schmidt, May Magee, Genevieve Roth, Virginia Huengerardt, Morine Davis, Marcedene Wood, Florence Adams, Zada Erickson, Marian Rygh, Virginia Eden, Fern Jacobs, Camilla Overlees, Marjory Snyder, Warren Francis, Elwin Dick, Bob Groome, Leland Loewen, LaVerne Huengerardt, Carl Watts, Ed Seitz, Dallas Kelsey, Willard Christenson, Emmanuel Heinrich, Ronald Maddox, Rendall Caviness, Deward Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dick, and Miss Theresa Brickman.

Ray Stewart, Francis Reiswig, Florence Hash, Helen Temple, Glenn Davenport, Bonnie Belle Cozad, and Dr. David S. Rausten enjoyed sledding January 25. Refreshments were served at Dr. Rausten's home.

Lois May Shepherdson, Jeanne Griffin, Belva Boggs, Phoebe Little, Esther Smith, Evelyn Roll, Marjory Roll, Rosa Lee Hassenpflug, Ella May Dyer, Marjory Snyder, Neal Becker, Fabean Myer, Gordon Stout, Frank Rice, Oscar Torkelson, Ed Seitz, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stout enjoyed a sleigh ride January 25.

A bobsled ride January 25 provided diversion for Mary Sue Huffhines, Lois Heiser, Celia Johnson, Gladly Moore, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Duffield, Mary Lou Wade, Morris Lowry, Walter Will, Altus Hayes, Willard Breese, Oliver Anderson, and James Stevens, Morris Lowry was host.

Miss Hall and Miss Watt entertained the following in their home January 18: Edith Schisler, Adel Kougl, Morine Davis, Florence Adams, Mildred Morris, Mildred Page, Lenna Page.

Juanita Slack of Thermopolis, Wyoming; a former student here, spent a day recently visiting Mildred Page and friends on her way to Pennsylvania. She is employed in the West Pennsylvania Conference office.

Della, Dolores, Glenn, and Ruth Wiltse were called home January 27 to attend the funeral of their grandfather.

Max Eckert recently returned from attending the funeral of his grandfather.

Men who discontinued school at the end of the first semester are: Byron Glantz, Floyd Engeberg, Jack Holman, Howard Webb, Raymond Pelton, Sharon Wagonner, John Watson, Don Williams, Milo Fowler, Ray Jacobsen, Curtis Scoville, and Vernon Healzer.

Women discontinuing school at the end of the first semester include Mary K. Weaver, Ruth Howell, Buby Howell, Faye Dollard, Vivian Turner, Alice Mae Hadden, Wanda Saturley, Charlotte Anderson, Evelyn Dufloth, Eula Stanley, Clara Neal, and Lavola Mitchell.

Margaret Spaulding, a student here last year, stopped here on her way to Chicago.

Harold Roll and Max Eckert were hosts at a party in the gymnasium January 18. Their guests were Hazel Hagen, Violet Hansen, Maxine James, Ruth Ann Trygg, Ellen Priest, Evelyn Roll, Betty Lou Dickinson, Harold Roll, Raymond Pelton, James Chase, Frank Rice, Raymond Cronk, Max Eckert, and Mr. and Mrs. Stout.

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Faculty members had a farewell gathering in honor of Dr. H. K. Schilling on Monday evening, January 27, in the North hall worship room.

Mrs. J. M. Jackson has filled the vacancy in the elementary school, left by Miss Louise Ambs, who has returned to her home in Ostego, Michigan, to care for her mother, who is ill.

Miss Dorothy Sampson has resumed her teaching duties. Her mother and sister returned to Union with her and are making their home here.

On January 18, a pleasant time was enjoyed in the North hall parlor by Olga Unterseher, Arlene Egger, Celia Johnson, Mary Ohnemus, Helen Colby, Helen Townsend, Marcedene Wood, Mrs. Flora Moyers, Maynard Aaby, Ben Nelson, Altus Hayes, Walter Will, Morris Lowry, Curtis Barger, and Paul Kemper. Ruth Mitchell was hostess.

The senior class held a social in the gymnasium January 19. Those who attended played volley ball, then roller skated.

Mabel Pruitt was hostess at a party in the recreation room January 19. Guests were Mary K. Weaver, Eunice Kelly, Paulyne Halswick, Genevieve Roth, Don Blumenshein, Charles Perkins, Weston Reynolds, Bill Winters, John Watson, and Miss Watt.

The motion picture, "The Silent Enemy," depicting the experiences of the American Indians in their struggle against hunger, was shown in the chapel January 18 under the auspices of the college social committee. There also was an added feature on skiing.

EXCHANGE EINAR HAUGEN

This versatile young man with the gift of warm friendliness is a welcome addition to our campus. He comes to us from the University of Minnesota and Union college where he has specialized in education and German. He also knows Norwegian and Greek (although he isn't sure about the latter), and is assisting as First Lieutenant in the Medical corps while completing the ministerial course.

—Walla Walla "Collegian"

Pacific Union college is to have a portable tabernacle in which the members of the evangelism class may hold evangelistic meetings. The over-all dimensions are to be 30 x 60 feet.

—Walla Walla "Collegian"

SAYING GOOD-BY

By Helen Carptenter

Saying good by is the slow closing of a heavy door on something you loved, That leaves an empty place, like a gaping wound.

And even the casual memory of her Standing with the sun on her hair Thrusts like a knife in that wound.

You have to hunt and hunt till you find Something to fill that space Before the wound will heal, And then you can remember, And smile at the memory.

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CAVINNESS CONFECTIONARY

NEW PRESS FOREMAN IS UNION ALUMNUS

Clarence H. Dye, '37, is the new foreman at the Union College press. Following his graduation Mr. Dye was foreman here for a year. Since that time he has taught school in Colorado and worked in a number of commercial printing plants.

Mrs. Dye and daughter, Barbara Jean, will join Mr. Dye about the middle of February.

Under The Weather

A number of men and women have been on the sick list recently. They include Edwin Gibb, Walter Page, Warren Frances, Erwin Remboldt, Frank Shaffer, Norman Campbell, Sharron Waggoner, Martin Bird, Charles Perkins, Donald Nelson, Donna Jean Johnson, Helen Carpenter, Marie Baart, Sue Russell, Margaret Louiseau, Marie Null, Lois Bailey, Marie Sanders, Charlotte McClendon, Elizabeth Minser, Irene Zweigle, Jeanne Griffin, Alpha Rahn, Marcedene Woods, and Mildred Shannon.

Miss Keith was ill for several days.

Jesse Dittberner, president of the senior class and president and business manager of the CLOCK TOWER, is recovering from an appendectomy. He is in Bryan Memorial hospital.

Genevieve McWilliams, a junior student, is recovering from an appendectomy performed Friday night at the Lincoln General hospital.

SIDNEY MONTAGUE HERE IN PROGRAM MARCH 8



Sidney Montague

NEW FULL-TIME WORKERS

New full-time workers taking the places of those of the first semester who have enrolled for new classes are Harry Young, of Minnesota, at the College Press; Melvin Ward, a sophomore last semester, at the power plant; Charles Claridge, student first semester, and Alvin Smith, Texas, at the Furniture factory; and Dan Olderbak, first semester student, at the Broom factory.



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RECREATION

By Jimmy Crickett

And a good time was had by all. This was the general opinion expressed by students attending the entertainment in the gymnasium the Saturday night of January 25.

From the very first there was not one dull moment. A program planned in advance is almost sure of success when presented. But it is very seldom that a program planned at the last minute will have the success of the one Saturday night. Perhaps it was because everyone entered into the fun so wholeheartedly.

Every social gathering is known to have a "life of the party." The life in this case was furnished by Herman Kicinske and his band. The band's martial air gave to the group just that touch that makes every party a success.

The entertainment started out with the most exciting women's basketball game of the year. First the Whites would acquire the lead, then the Blues. For a while it looked as if that white streak, Haziel Clifford, would run away with the game for the Whites. It wasn't until the Blues rallied in the second half by excellent guarding and accurate shooting of Gladys Pettit and Helen Seitz that they won by a close margin, 25 to 23.

| Whites | Pt | Ft | Blues | Pt | Ft |
|----------|----|----|--------|----|----|
| M. McGee | 5 | | Berry | 1 | |
| Thompson | | | Rouse | 2 | |
| O. McGee | 2 | | Jacobs | 2 | |
| Clifford | 16 | 2 | Pettit | 13 | 1 |
| Andrus | | 4 | Seitz | | 9 |
| Hanson | | | Dunn | | 3 |
| Roll | | 1 | Davis | | |
| Dick | | 2 | | | |

high bar between the second and third marches. Cronk was to work on the bar alone, but such an ovation went up for Kiernan that he had to come out and do his part.

The last game of the first round-robin was played off the night of January 11 between Minnesota and Cosmopolitan with Minnesota "taking the trophy" with a score 39-20. Blumenshein and Chase were high-point men.

Last Saturday night, January 18, Cosmopolitan, however, was compensated by winning the first game of the second round-robin from Kansas-Colo-rado by a score 27-21. Francis Wernick was the high-point man.

| Minnesota | Pt | Ft | Cosmos | Pt | Ft |
|-------------|----|----|--------------|----|----|
| Christensen | 1 | | Hill | 4 | 1 |
| Chase | 14 | | Wernick, F. | 7 | |
| Blumenshein | 18 | 1 | Harris | | |
| Hicks | 1 | 2 | Meier | 2 | |
| Ritter | | | Lowry | 2 | |
| Guy | 3 | 4 | Wilson | | |
| Anderson | 1 | 1 | Clifford, L. | 2 | 3 |
| Bergvall | | | Hohensee | 3 | 2 |
| Stewart | 2 | | | | |

| Kan.-Colo. | Pt | Ft | Cosmos | Pt | Ft |
|------------|----|----|--------------|----|----|
| Watts | 2 | | Hohensee | 2 | |
| Lewis | 3 | 2 | Harris | | |
| Perkins | 4 | 1 | Wernick, F. | 13 | |
| Seitz | 8 | | Lowry | | |
| Wasemiller | 4 | 1 | Clifford, L. | 4 | |
| Reynolds | 1 | | Meier | 3 | |
| | | | Hill | 8 | 3 |

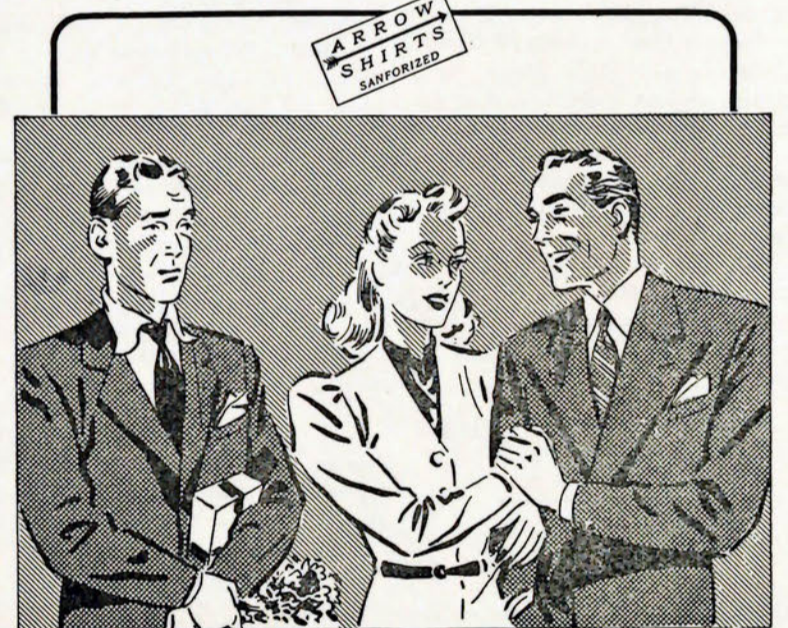
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