

# Clock Tower

VOL. XVIII

UNION COLLEGE, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, MARCH 3, 1943

NO. 6

## Woodsman Poet to Present Lyceum

Dr. Lew Sarett, eminent speech authority and poet, will appear in lecture at 8 o'clock p.m., Saturday, March 6, in the Union College auditorium, 49th and Prescott.

Writing poetry since 1912, Lew Sarett has sought to capture an understanding love and appreciation of wild life in his verse. His volume entitled *Slow Smoke* re-



Dr. Lew Sarett

ceived the award from the Poetry Society of America and was voted the best volume of verse published in America in 1925. Sarett has enjoyed encouragement from such literary figures as Carl Sandburg, Harriet Monroe, and Stuart P. Sherman. One of America's leading contemporary authors, Lew Sarett is professor of argumentation and persuasion at Northwestern University.

## Designer of College Buildings Dies

Mr. Harry W. Meginnis, well known Lincoln architect and good friend of Union College, died on February 22. At the time of the fatal heart attack Mr. Meginnis was serving as toastmaster at the Nebraska chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution banquet being held at the Cornhusker Hotel. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the St. Paul Methodist church.

Mr. Meginnis was known in Lincoln as the architect of six schools, the Masonic temple, the Federal Securities building, the Y.W.C.A., and many other buildings. In College View, however, he was known as the man who drew the plans for the college library building, the new auditorium, and the Don Love industrial building.

According to Mr. Hartman, business manager of the college, Mr. Meginnis did not stop working when the blue prints were drawn

(Continued on page 3.)

## Elder R. A. Anderson to Conduct Prayer Week

Elder R. A. Anderson, associate secretary of the General Conference Ministerial Association of Seventh-day Adventists, will conduct the spring week of prayer at Union College from March 5 to 13.

A background of experience in America, England, and Australia as well as other parts of the world will be brought by Elder Anderson in his addresses to the students and faculty. Classes will be shortened to permit daily chapel appointments and prayer bands. Evening worships will be conducted in the chapel for all students.

Religion major students will meet with Elder Anderson daily for an hour and a half discussion of problems pertinent to the ministry and evangelism.

## College Gives Program at Shelton

President E. E. Cossentine, with Mr. H. A. Miller and four Union College students, visited Shelton Academy, Shelton, Nebraska February 27. The president spoke at the church service and Mr. Miller and his group had charge of Missionary Volunteer meeting and also presented a musical program Saturday night.

Evelyn Sherrig, Irma Faye Berbohm, Robert Edwards and James Stevens, comprising the mixed quartette, furnished two groups of vocal numbers. Mr. Miller showed how music and poetry must be suited to each other by setting to music the words of a short poem handed to him from the audience. He also played several descriptive pieces of his own composition. Robert Edwards and James Stevens each sang two solos.

## Elder Jorgensen Talks in Vespers and Church

Elder L. G. Jorgensen, home missionary and Sabbath School secretary of the Central Union conference, spoke to the student body at the evening vesper service February 26. He depicted true greatness as that exemplified in the life of Christ, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. Elder Jorgensen summarized his talk by saying, "Giving something without expecting something in return is true greatness."

On Sabbath at the 11:00 o'clock service Elder Jorgensen opened the 1943 "march of the Signs" campaign. The College View church members responded by raising 85 per cent of their quota of 1000 *Signs of the Times*. It is expected that the goal will be more than reached by the close of the campaign.

As John the Baptist was a forerunner of Christ's first coming, so the *Signs* is a forerunner of His second coming. Elder Jorgensen pointed out. Comparatively the message of the *Signs* is speeding to finish God's work and many have recognized the significance of its truth.

This year, 1943, marks the seventieth year in which the *Signs* has carried its message in thirty languages. It is a "voice crying in the wilderness."

## The Weather

In the past week the always different and sometimes delightful Nebraska weather has varied from a brisk zero degrees to a balmy 55 degrees. It has snowed, rained, frozen and thawed. If you don't like the weather, just wait a minute.

## MR. STONER LAUNCHES RED CROSS DRIVE

### Evangelistic Program Planned by Students

Eighteen members of the field evangelism class are planning a public evangelistic effort in the city of Lincoln to begin Sunday evening March 7, according to Elder Jerry L. Pettis instructor of the class. Elder E. W. Wolfe pastor of the Lincoln Seventh-day Adventist church, will be the evangelist.

The meetings, which will be conducted five nights a week, will be held in the church at the corner of Seventh and A Streets. The church has a seating capacity of 300.

The plans for the effort are being formulated by the following committees: program committee, chairman, Charles Lickey; advertising, John Boyd; literature and Bible study, Gideon Haas. College groups will furnish the music at the meetings.

### Students Teach Sabbath Classes

Nineteen students are teaching college Sabbath School classes this semester. As announced by the Sabbath School officers they are Oliver Johnston, Wayne Moore, James Johnson, Junius Olson, Belva Boggs, Willard Christensen, Lorraine Davis, Edward Nordstrom, Mavis Beckner Evelyn Grimstad, Ruben Widmer, James Stevens, Harley Schander, Evelyn Halvorson, Vernon Burgeson, Jefferson Weddle, Robert Nomi, Ira Pound and James Pogue.

W. M. Stoner, president of the Western Brick and Supply Company, stated at chapel exercises Monday morning, March 1, that were he to choose a slogan for the Red Cross organization it would be, "First in peace, first in war."

Mr. Stoner has actively supported Union College with his efforts. He was one of the Lincoln business men who campaigned to raise \$24,000 for the Union College library in 1937. More recently he gave his assistance to Lincoln's contribution of \$14,000 for the new auditorium on the campus.

### The Work of the Red Cross

As an example of what the Red Cross does for relief in emergencies, Mr. Stoner told his audience that \$26,000 was spent by the Lincoln Red Cross to care for the 400 persons left homeless in the flood at Lincoln in the spring of 1942.

The chapel speaker added that the Red Cross performs the work of charity first and asks the questions afterwards. The question asked is, "Will you contribute to the Red Cross fund?"

Low death casualties among American wounded in the present war are due both to the use of sulphur drugs and the availability of blood plasma, continued Mr. Stoner. He further asked his listeners to give not only money to the Red Cross in its present nationwide campaign for funds, but to donate their blood to save lives. The speaker suggested that blood from a member in the audience might save the life of one of the 97 Union College men now serving in the army.

### College Organization

According to the statement by Miss Dorothy Sampson, R. N., instructor in nursing education and health, at the close of chapel exercises, the Red Cross money campaign at Union will be conducted during the first days of March. Each dormitory will be organized so that every student will be visited.

Solicitors for the Red Cross drive are: North Hall—Ruth Steinke, Mercedes England, Juanita Lamb. South Hall—Glenn Wiltse, George Falbisaner, Edward Nordstrom. Academy—Norma Jean Krauss, Elvin LeRoy Benton. Village—Milton Bates, Eileen Cobb, Stacia Alexenko. Faculty—Dr. F. L. Marsh, Ronald Maddox, Miss Dorothy Sampson.

## Your Goal

Ships sail east, and ships sail west,  
While the self-same breezes blow  
It's the set of the sails  
And not the gales,  
That determine the way they go.

Like the winds of the sea  
Are the ways of fate,  
As we journey along through life;  
It's the set of the soul,  
That determines the goal.  
And not the calm nor the strife..



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# Clock Tower



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## Try a Little Harder . . .

Union College has many potential geniuses. Have you considered how the students study? No? Then think back to exam time in January. Bigger armloads of books were carried around the campus than ever before. The library was crowded not only at night but also in the afternoons. Such a condition must have inspired a poet to hastily scratch these words:

Sing a song of students  
Cramming for exams,  
Flocking to the library  
Like a bunch of lambs.  
When exams are over,  
Students then will sing;  
And put away their textbooks  
At least until next spring.

One can do nothing but marvel at the knowledge students gain in the few hours before exams. Contemplate the great minds that would be developed at Union if we really studied all the time. The trouble is that so many of us pursue our subjects but never effectively overtake them.

—John Boyd

## Do Your Part . . .

Someone said the other day, "I didn't go to work this morning. I was just too tired and sleepy." That particular person works in the kitchen. The hour was 11:55 a.m. The aforementioned individual was on her way to get a good dinner which someone else had prepared under difficulty because she did not come to do her appointed task. Yet the offender would have felt exceedingly abused if there had been no dinner for her.

Of course, you are sure that you would never do that, for eating is a serious business and the meals must be ready. But think it over. Is the *Clock Tower* ever held up because of you? Are orders from the various industries slow in being filled because you skipped work? Has anyone ever had to carry a heavier burden just because you let yours down? If so, do something about it NOW!

—Louise Leeper

## A Daring Episode On Roller Skates

"Ho-hum, (stretch) ouch! Oh-h-h-h-h, my arms— my legs—. Oh! Am I ever sore!" For a moment I couldn't remember why I should be so terribly sore. Then, suddenly, as I rubbed the sleep out of my eyes, it all came back to me.

"Oh, yes, yesterday—yesterday, I tried to skate! Poor Martha. I wonder how she feels today. She practically carried me all over the rink."

Thus it was that I recalled my first day on skates—and what a day! Only once before had I been on skates on a rink and that was for about five minutes. Then and there I decided that it was useless for me to try to learn to skate.

Ever since our new gym has been ready for use, various people have tried to persuade me to make an attempt at skating. But no amount of persuasion, teasing or taunting could get me on skates. I'll have to admit I was scared.

Sunday morning Martha asked me if I was going to skate in the afternoon. I hesitated. Now that the moment had almost arrived, my courage practically left me.

"Oh, come on, I'll help you," Martha coaxed.

"Oh, all right, I'll go, but—but I'm scared stiff."

Did I say stiff? Martha kept saying, "Relax!" But everytime I did my feet tried to run off from the rest of my body.

Martha certainly was patient with me. For almost two hours she held me up and I know her arms must have ached because mine did. She rested a little once in a while, but she always came back for more punishment.

Toward the last of the period Martha seemed actually to want me to fall. Then I was scared. It seemed that my last friend had turned against me.

"But you've got to relax! What if you do fall? That's the only way you'll learn. Come on, let's try it again."

Then Bill came along and offered to help me. At that moment, the whistle blew and I think we were both thankful. Bill was glad to get away from me and I was thankful to set feet on firm ground once more.

## Editorial Reprinted

The editorial by Lorraine Davis entitled "Grains and Steel," which appeared in the October 28, 1942 issue of the *Clock Tower* was reprinted in the February issue of the *Journal of True Education*, an eminent magazine popular in the field of education today.

## Think It Over . . .

The other day while engaged in my tri-weekly, first period race from South Hall to the administration building for my first period class, I saw something in the murky darkness that has kept me thinking ever since.

I had rushed down the front steps, my left arm was full of books and with my right hand I was trying to finish buttoning my shirt. Suddenly I looked up at the clock in the tower, anxious to see whether I would make it or not. The hands pointed to twenty minutes to three. I knew it couldn't be more than two minutes until class time. In my panting disdain I snorted right in the ancient and venerated face of the old time-piece, "Old clock, who do you think you're fooling?"

Everyone was on time to my first period class, including the professor, and that set me to wondering. If that clock had been five

minutes slow instead of five hours and two minutes, there would probably have been a hundred people late to school. But as it was there was not one who was blamed for tardiness because of the clock in the old clock tower.

This clock business is like life. It is the lie closest to the truth which is most insidious. It is more often the hypocrite who turns men away from the church than the agnostic. It is dangerous to live near the truth and not be the truth. Our influence is much more powerful for wrong if we make a profession of Christianity and yet our lives are not exemplary.

I think that all of us who make claims of attempting to live the Christ-like life should remember the clock up in the tower. We must be exactly right in our lives. Close is not enough. We must be exactly right; anything less is dangerous for ourselves and for our neighbor.

## What's in a Name? —A Mildred Thompson

Rose Mershon was the beautiful, 20-year-old daughter of Krogstad Mershon, a Frenchman. She had Blue eyes, Brown hair, and a Coy little Pogue nose. Herr favorite Aaby (hobby) was walking along the Hol-Brooks and observing the Boyds on the Bowers and Bauers of the trees; or a quick jaunt through the Woods to the Boggs and Myers where there were many Martins on the Wing. Sometimes, when the Madd-ox was not in the Field, Hill or Dale, Rose would ride a Milam to the Neher-est Cleek where she could Bates her hook to catch a Pound Wahlen or a Liane Leiske fish.

Rose was quite an outdoor girl. She had spent all of Herr Youngs life with her father on their Wakatake cattle ranch in Reynolds, Wyoming. There was plenty of work for her and the cook, Winston Falbisaner to do. There were the 25 cowboys—Lawson, Christensen, Halvorson, Houston, Jackson, Burgeson, Henderson, Pierson, Torkelson, Thompson, Wilson, Anderson, Danielson, Dickinson, Fredricksen, Jensen, Johnson, Magnuson, Olson, Jorgensen, Erickson, Sorensen, Jepsen, Amunlson, Nelson, and Deitrickson. (I believe that is all of the "sons").

It was quite a task to prepare the meals for all these men. As the sun dawned in the Eastin sky, Rose dressed and went to gather Logan and Mayberries to put on the Kellogg breakfast cereal which they ate with Woodforks Weddled from Atwood. For dinners and suppers Cook Falbisaner often fed them corn on the Cobb, Morikone, leg of Lamb, Lumper gravy, Bartel Pears-on cockel-Burrs, Crofoot soup, salted McCumbers in vine-

gar, Cunning-hams, sauer-Krauss, Ritter's beans, roasted Babcocks broiled Neuharths, and Hein's Genetti and their 57 varieties of soup. Yes, Rose was a very busy girl, but she was always Gladd-en happy and she knew just how to Cope with every situation and Conger every problem. She brought many Joice to the cowboys and they loved her very much.

One hot Eccles-some day, Mr. Mershon received good, but Lequier news from his foreign agent Rosenthal Scheresky. The Gablegram read—"You are now a Rich man. Valuable mineral deposits were discovered on your Lohmann Brum-field in Prusia. I sold this land to the government for millions. Call for you money at Steinke-Heinrich Banks on Wall Street, New York."

"Kimmell! What a surprise!" gasped Mr. Mershon.

Just then Rose came Leeper-ing in. "Father, your Douma looks pale. Here, Seitz down before you Follett down." And she moved his Lockwood chair under him. "What's the matter?"

"Here, Reed this," and he handed her the message.

Rose dropped on the Reck of the old Davenport and read slowly. Her face lit up with a Mass-oz various expressions.

"Oh, Father, Stickney with a pin. I'm so happy. I can't believe it is true."

"Yes, it is true, Rose. Wiltse we go out after the money and take our trip to Irelan and England from there, or Shaull we send for it?"

"Oh, go after it, of course," Rose quickly responded.

(Continued in next week's issue)

## Kappa Theta

Friday evening after vespers has always been one of the nicest times of the entire week for the girls of North Hall, but last Friday night it was better than ever. The peaceful atmosphere that pervades after vespers was made even more sacred and peaceful with the marimba music played by Harriette Sherard and Donnalee Gladden. As the elevator, in which they played, moved from floor to floor I am sure that everyone enjoyed the beautiful hymns they played, and I am sure that every girl who went to sleep with that music in her ears felt happier for having heard it.

Right now third floor is a mess. There's a bath tub in the hall, shower fixtures everywhere, and boards and plaster all around. Why? Because four showers, (the kind that won't stop up, we hope), are being put in. After the third floor bathroom has been completed, work will be begun on the second floor bathroom. Fourth floor, not to be out done, has had its pencil sharpener repaired.

Rose Masoz has finally found what electric screw drivers are not made for. She was working in the shop when something slipped and the screw driver went through her finger.

When Rodney Longfellow, Veta Mae's brother, went to the army, he had a royal send-off. Saturday night, February 27, he left on the bus for Lovell, Wyoming, and Vida Pogue, Harriette Sherard, and Veta Mae went to the station to see him off.

Now that colporteur institute is over, we find that a person who almost seemed to belong to North Hall is gone, too. Miss Esther Linsio, who has spent several weeks in North Hall, had become a part of us, and we miss her cheery smile and friendly words. Sabbath morning, February 27, she gave us a most inspirational worship talk, which made us feel that we as girls have a very important role to play in the last scenes of earth's history.

## Designer Dies . . .

(Continued from page 1.)

but at all times worked for the good of the college. Mr. Hartman said, "Union College has sustained a great loss in the death of Mr. Meginnis. He was at all times a Christian gentleman and a good friend of the institution."

In his last addition to the college campus, the new auditorium, Mr. Meginnis had taken particular pride in the lamella roof, the first one of its kind in the city.

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## Academy Notes

Hollis Reinmuth

Hollis Reinmuth, an up-and-coming sophomore of U.C.A., first saw the light of day in Chicago, on December 30, 1926. The first seven years of his life were spent at Broadview, then with his family he moved to Walla Walla, Washington. The regular routine of each year was pleasantly broken by a trip to Chicago where his father took university work and Hollis had a good time with all of his old friends. At the advanced age of twelve he moved to Lincoln for the perfectly good reason that his family moved here. Hollis is a very ambitious young man for in his spare time he works on his hobbies, match folder collecting and woodwork. He has a great number of matchfolders from all over the United States and even from foreign countries. In their workshop he and his brother have a wood lathe on which Hollis turns out beautiful work. His pet peeve is having to wear glasses but there doesn't seem to be much he can do about that. If you want to please this young man, invite him to your house and feed him lemon chiffon pie; but, please, don't give him egg-plant, especially fried. By the time you are ready for that set of false teeth, Dr. Hollis Reinmuth, D.D.S. will be cordially waiting to receive you, your teeth, and your money.

Eva Lynn Ashlock

If you are looking for a well traveled young lady, go see Miss Eva Lynn Ashlock. During her lifetime she has been to the fol-

(Continued in next column.)

## A Student Gives Speech Reactions

By Veta Mae Longfellow

A three-minute speech is short—but, oh, so hard to give, especially when there are those before you whom you are sure could speak far better than you. There's always the instructor standing at the back of the room, and he simply never makes a mistake. Honestly, the queerest sensation creeps over you. It's sorta hard to describe. Remember the first time you ever took ether? You know how you began to feel numb, and saw spots before your eyes—That's exactly the same sensation you have the first time you give a speech.

Every word uttered seems to stick in your throat and almost choke you, and besides your heart is beating like a drum in your ears. It takes all your power to keep from running and hiding. Half the time your tongue gets all twisted up and you stand there and stutter. Finally, with nothing left to say, your attempted speech finished, you stumble to a near-by chair to recover your self composure.

Yes, it was a difficult task, but next time it won't be nearly so hard.

## TSK TSK

The Greek I class has finally arrived at the advanced stage where it is necessary for them to purchase Greek Testaments. The members of the class couldn't decide whether to get King James' or American Revised Version.

Was it significant that when Mr. Grand Pre was listing Iowa's "firsts" he began by saying that it was first in corn?

Martin Wiedeman: "What was our geometry assignment for today?"

Shirley Morris: "We didn't have any; we're having a six weeks test today."

Martin: "We are? Maybe that's why I couldn't find any assignment last night."

Reporters on the *Clock Tower* staff should receive special shoe ration stamps. Reporter Hagen approached Dr. Ogden about a story for the coming lyceum number and was referred to Mr. Pettis. Russel dashed vehemently into Mr. Pettis' office, asked for the desired information and was told, "See Dr. Ogden."

Eileen Mayberry is certainly going to be busy this summer. Thanks to a friend with a strange sense of humor she has received letters from the Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma Conferences stating how glad they are that she has decided to canvas in their territories.

Following places: India, Arabia, Anglo Egyptian Sudan, Egypt, Malta, Morocco, Gibraltar, France, England, Ireland, Mexico, Hawaii, Japan, China, Philippines, Malay States, Penang, Burma, South Africa and Bermuda. That's quite a record for a girl only thirteen. Eva Lynn was born in Salisbury Park, Poona, India on May 23, 1929. She lived in Poona for five years and in Shallong, Asam for seven. Her hobbies are knitting and sewing. She does both very well. She hasn't been in Nebraska all her life because her favorite food is mango, an Indian fruit. She simply hates boiled turnips. Her pet peeve is to hear beautiful classical music jazzed. Her future ambition is to be a church school teacher in a foreign mission, but she has some time to think and plan on that because this is her first year in the academy.

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## Reflections From A Village Student

Did you think that village students never encounter chaperons? Then remember that a home may contain anything from a freckle-faced brother to a maiden aunt.

Have you longed for a home-cooked meal? Then remember that the dining hall is very close at 12:15.

Do you wish that you could escape the 10 o'clock curfew? Then remember that you would still have the alarm clock to contend with.

And where did you get the idea that village students could get out of responsibility? Why, I've just completed a *Clock Tower* assignment.

## College Library Has Many Magazines

How many times have you looked at a new magazine during the past months of school? Not the half dozen periodicals that you unconsciously grasp as you come into the library reference room, but have you examined some different magazines from what you ordinarily read?

The library receives about three hundred current magazines a year. These periodicals contain a wealth of material not found in books or other publications. If you do not examine more than half a dozen magazines a year, you are missing some of the better articles of the present.

You will find that most of the magazines received in the library are indexed in either the *Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature*, *The Education Index*, or *The International Index to Periodical Articles*.

Most periodicals have yearly indexes of their own to further assist the reader in his search for specific material. The library staff is willing at any time to assist you in finding published material.

## Sigma Iota Kappa

Sunday night Sigma Iota Kappa had Delmer Holbrook take charge of an impromptu musical program. What talent! George Falbisaner played the piano. Oscar Torkelson played his old harmonica. Galen Martin was surprised to find someone had brought his saxophone to the worship room when he was called upon for a special number. Larry Boyd, Paul Joice, Bob Edwards and Kent Dickenson sang "Tacks" just as well as any quartet. But the best (or worst) of all was G.C. Osgood's directing a band. We wonder if Gordon will soon be working with the Lincoln Symphony orchestra.

Even though the North Hall parlor's new venetian blinds may have given an opportunity to invite us fellows over—well, one never knows what spring may bring forth; but just now we fellows are treating our spring fever by playing catch after supper.

Is Glenn Wiltse trying to start a new wartime fad? Maybe he wears overalls while spring house cleaning the chemistry lab.

The infirmary is a "mumpery". Ned Wines, Dan Schwartz, Lester Jones, Oliver Lorenz and Clayton Jepson are having a "swell" time with their swollen jaws. Oh, yes, Wines is up again and we're glad to see you around, Ed.

Now the latest news: Rodney Longfellow and Robert Townsend left for the army this weekend. We'll miss those fellows! The men of Sigma Iota Kappa shall remember you, Rodney and Bob, and you remember us until you can come back again.

Now that the board is gone, the senior men are acting natural again. And what's more to add to the normal flow of activities is that the field secretaries have all the colporteur boys placed. So time marches on into March.

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## Alumni News

Lucille Sherrig Roth writes concerning the activities of some of the Unionites in California as follows: "We are out of Union College territory, they tell us, but we feel right at home on our faculty ornia). E. F. Heim, our principal here (Lodi Academy, Lodi, Calif-Rae Weinheimer, our matron, Ben Dupper, our farm manager, La-Verne and I are all graduates of Union.

"This summer we visited at Pacific Union College, St. Helena, La Sierra, Loma Linda, Glendale and the White and found lots of friends from Union at each place. Caris Lauda is M. V. secretary in the central California conference and Arthur Bietz, who attended Union several years, is pastor of the Berkeley church. I believe that Max Hill, an elder of our church, is an alumnus of Union, too.

"We enjoyed a visit from Elder M. L. Andreasen in the middle of November. It was good to hear him give a chapel talk again and to talk over Union days.

"We are enjoying the *Clock Tower* so much. Anyone who has attended Union, and especially one who has been editor of it, can't help but feel it is a letter from home each week as it comes."

Sixty Unionites attended the Southwestern Union Conference evangelistic convention held at Keene, Texas January 26-31, 1943. A Union College rally was held in

Skilled watch repairing of finest watches by our qualified repairman  
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Opposite South Hall

the dining room of the girls' dormitory Saturday night, January 30. Mrs. Edmond Clifford, formerly Miss Claribel Babcock, was in charge. Forty-three were in attendance.

Following the singing of the college song each individual was called upon to make a one-minute speech. Mr. Jesse Dittberner pointed out that the Southwestern Union Conference had made the greatest financial gain of its history in 1942, and was now completely out of debt. He said that it was not for him to attribute this phenomenal gain to the fact that one-half the class of '42 was now employed in this union. Attention was called to the fact that of the 40 workers in the Texas Conference, 23 are Unionites including the conference president, Elder F. D. Wells. There are four employed in the Oklahoma Conference, three in the Texico, and one in the Arkansas-Louisiana Conference.

The evening was livened by some friendly toasts to the various states, classes and individuals. Messrs A. K. Phillips, Dan Offill, Jesse Dittberner, M. H. Jensen and Edmond Clifford were the recipients of a goodly number of these smile-provoking remarks.

Ice cream and cake added much to the enjoyment of the evening. Never did a more loyal group join in singing the college song as they separated from a social gathering.

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## Union's Historic Rock Pile

Editor's note: Last week Dr. Dick told some of the difficulties encountered by the class of '98 in their endeavor to leave the rock pile as a memorial to their name. This week he tells of the completion of that task.

A Lincoln man had promised to haul the stone in with a house moving rig, but he failed the persistent class. A little later the boys spent most of one night with four teams trying to pull the rock home on a sled. Finally when the teams were worn out, they left the stone there several weeks. During the last month of school the class secured the aid of "Uncle Joe" Sutherland, the business manager. His practical common sense availed more than the higher mathematics of the collegiates. By means of levers and a log chain he raised the stone and sled up under the running gears of a wagon and the trip to town was soon made. On the way to the campus they stopped at the scales and weighed the stone. It weighed 3,670 pounds.

In the meantime Miss Annah Johnson (Mrs. A. I. Lovell) Miss Pearl Rees and the other girls of the class had made the blue and white flag. M. E. Kern and another boy or two tackled the perilous job of placing it on the tow-

er. Disaster nearly overtook them when a support slipped allowing one of the boys to slide to the very brink of the eaves!

The next day, amidst suitable ceremonies with speech-making and flag-flying, a glass jar containing the names of the class members was buried in the ground under the rocks and the big stone was placed on its foundation.

For college generations this has been a favorite spot for picture taking and a general social center beloved by all.

Later the tree of the class of 1896 died, the stone lost its plate, and it too joined the old rock pile.

Men's Nylon Socks regular 1.00 now .89  
Men's Ties and Hewes underwear  
Men's Dress and Work Shirts  
Suspenders and all elastic supplies  
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## Springtime Menu

### Suits to Coats!



For a long and happy life, your Fashion fare should include those wardrobe fortifying items . . . the suit and the matching or contrasting coat.

Suits are strictly tailored, casually classic or softly dressmaker in type. readily take to pastel shades or poster brights!

Coats of shetland, fleece or mixtures are boyish, balmacan or Chesterfield-collared in neutral, blending, high or delight tones.

Sizes 10 to 40.  
Tweeds, twill, shetlands, gabardines

Each, \$29.95 up



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Third Floor

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A work shoe . . . a school shoe . . . a

## MOCCASIN TOE Oxford



Designed for a busy life . . . on campus and off. It's made of sturdy elk-tanned calfskin . . . in TURF TAN color . . . with stitching trim. Leather sole and heel.

\$5 pair

Sizes 4 to 10, AAAA to B—\$5 pair  
(Be sure to bring your ration book)

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