

Union's 65th Commencement Graduates 88

Summer Offices Filled; Elect Clark, Cornelsen

Summer officers for the Clock Tower and Sabbath School were elected by the student body the past Monday and Tuesday in chapel. Buddy Clark was elected to be editor and business manager of the CLOCK TOWER this summer. Elected to assist him were Marlene Engstrom, associate editor, Lola Cleveland as assistant editor and Harry Holder, advertising manager.

Summer Sabbath School officers are Ronnie Cornelson, superintendent; Ed Stacey, associate secretary; and Lorraine Johnston, associate secretary. Elected chorister was Ralph Williams and chosen as assistant chorister was Ronnie Mohr. Pianist for the summer will be Edgar Browning.

Elected to the post of Temperance Association treasurer for the 1956-57 school year was Jim Maxwell.

Other results of the elections are Lorraine Johnston, secretary of the Golden Cords and Dixie Marcotte, roster editor of the 1956-57 edition of the yearbook.

Social committee members next year will be Jan Zempel, Margaret Rice, Bob Rentfro, Carroll Knauss, Marlene Engstrom and Arlo Krueger.

Elected to the Religious Life committee were Leslie Bietz, Bob

Beck, Marjorie Syfert, Joyce Shable, Bonnie Smith and Max Singhurst.

Art Dick, Frank McArthur, Ronnie Cornelson, Jeanie Shafer, Charles Chambers and Kaye Graves were chosen to serve on the Recreation committee next year.

The program committee elected for the coming school year are Verlene Nesmith, Jackie Schimke, Harold Reeder, and Peggy Pennington.

Melvin Campbell was elected as Foreign Service Band leader and Doug Eddleman was chosen assistant leader. Secretary for the group will be Phyllis Evans. Chosen chorister was Verle Betts and named pianist was Arlo Funk.

Open Letter:

Hartman Ranks Admiral in Nebraska State Navy

April 16, 1956

Harvey C. Hartman, President
Union College
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Sir:

It is my pleasure to appoint you an Admiral in the Great Navy of the State of Nebraska. Your commission is enclosed.

In our Navy, there is but one rank. We are all Admirals with equal privileges and responsibilities. Our privileges are none—our responsibility is to boost Nebraska.

Sincerely yours,
Victor E. Anderson
Governor of Nebraska

Because the special assembly convened Wednesday to decide on the use of the \$500 project fund available from ASB funds for this year was not large enough to constitute a quorum, (a majority of the student body) no action could be legally taken on the question, according to Jerry McGill, project committee chairman. McGill, who presided both at Wednesday's session and the previous chapel periods when the project was being discussed, indicated that the largest vote of the project ballot had been to lay aside the money for a proposed ASB center. Because no legal action has been taken, he stated, the money will be automatically reserved as an addition for next year's project fund, without designation as to what project receive its use.

Dr. Anderson of CME to Deliver Speech

MYRNA BENSON RECEIVES HIGH DISTINCTION; 7 HONORED

Honors Exams Reveal High Scholastic Standing

Seven seniors are to be honored for special scholastic achievement by being graduated with distinction at Union College's 65th annual commencement exercises May 27. Graduated with high distinction will be Myrna McCollum-Benson of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Mrs. Benson's special achievement was attained in her major field, secretarial science, and her minor fields, English, business administration, and education. Seniors receiving distinction are: Ivan Morford—religion, history; John Ruffing—history, chemistry, biology; Emily Nick, education, history, English, religion; Ronald Nelson, chemistry, biology; Elaine Laeger, nursing; Silvia Straight, nursing.

Honors are given on the basis of special achievement in both major and minor fields. The honors examination, given to those seniors having a B or above average, is a two hour oral examination before a committee composed of professors of the major and minor fields of each applicant, and representatives of the academic standards committee.

A new plan to go into effect next year requires that no examination be given. Honors will be issued according to grade point averages. Distinction will be given those with over a 2.5 G.P.A., high distinction to those with over a 2.75, and highest distinction to those with over 2.9.

Eighty-eight seniors will meet together for the last time when they receive their diplomas at the sixty-fifth annual Commencement exercises Sunday morning at 11:00 a.m. Delivering the Commencement address will be Dr. G. T. Anderson, president of the College of Medical Evangelists.

The graduation activities will begin with a service of consecration presented by the seniors on Friday night, May 25. The challenge to consecration will be presented by Maurice Bascom, class pastor. Following will be representative responses by Roger Heinrich, Corrine Deming, Billie Peckham, and John Ruffing. Senior class president Jay Sloop will give the response for the senior class and Charles Cook will offer the consecration prayer.

Others on the evening's program include Georgia Stricker, Scripture reading; Jerry McGill, invocation; Glenn and Beverly Wheeler, special music; and Charles Sims, benediction.

Union College Sabbath School, May 26, in the auditorium, will be conducted by the seniors under the direction of superintendent Charles Sims.

Elder E. D. Dick, president of the S.D.A. Theological Seminary, will give the baccalaureate address at the church service Sabbath morning. Special music will be presented by Harold Lickey, vocal soloist, with the combined choirs appearing also under the direction of J. Wesley Rhodes.

Saturday night's activity consists of a social and program featuring senior and faculty talent for the seniors and families, faculty and visitors.

Prospective summer graduates will include 7 students, Miss Marie Anderson, registrar, stated.

Faculty Banquet:

Retiring Teachers Honored at Annual Faculty Dinner

Nine teachers leaving Union College or retiring from active service were honored last Tuesday evening at the faculty-staff banquet held in the college dining hall. Heads of departments Brown, Cadwallader, Dunn, and Rhodes gave speeches paying tribute to those who are leaving. In addition to the string music during the dinner, musical numbers included a piano solo by Dr. G. C. Jorgensen and a vocal solo by Harold Lickey.

Those honored at the occasion were Dr. G. C. Jorgensen, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Turner, Miss Myrtle Maxwell, Miss Mazie Herin, H. L. Keene, Richard Swena, Harold Lickey, and Mrs. Wilma Cowan.

★ CGMING EVENTS ★

- Friday, May 18
 - 9:35 a.m. Chapel, Music Department
 - 8:00 p.m. Vespers, Academy Consecration
- Saturday, May 19
 - 9:30 a.m. Sabbath School
 - 11:00 a.m. Academy Baccalaureate
 - 2:00 p.m. MV Activity Bands
 - 8:30 p.m. Orchestra Concert
- Thursday, May 24
 - 8:00 p.m. Academy Commencement
- Friday, May 25
 - 8:30 p.m. College Consecration
- Saturday, May 26
 - 9:30 a.m. Sabbath School
 - 11:00 a.m. College Baccalaureate, E. D. Dick
- Sunday, May 27
 - 10:00 a.m. College Commencement, Dr. G. T. Anderson

Hauck, Dittberner, Howe to Address 32 Seniors

Thirty-two Union College Academy seniors will begin their graduation exercises tonight at 8:00 o'clock at the church auditorium with Elder Arthur Hauck, head of the Union College speech department, as consecration speaker.

Elder J. L. Dittberner, president of the Wyoming Conference, will bring the message tomorrow morning at the baccalaureate service.

The ceremonies will be climaxed by commencement Thursday, May 24, at 8:00 p.m. Elder W. A. Howe, MV and Education secretary of the Central Union will be the speaker with Principal R. A. Johnson presenting the diplomas.

Frosh Ride Hay And Frolic, Sophs Chaw Spuds, Freeze

Saturday evening, May 5, over 70 freshmen met behind the girl's dormitory for their spring hayride. After an hour ride the group gathered at the college barn where refreshments of punch and cookies were served and "Huckleberry Finn" and some short films were shown to end the evening's entertainment.

The next morning, Sunday, May 6, the sophomores met in front of the gymnasium at 5:30 a.m. before journeying to Antelope Park, the site of their arly morning breakfast. In spite of the somewhat low temperatures that day, and particularly that time of morning, the meal was well attended and participants were fed fried potatoes, scrambled eggs and hot chocolate.

'Collegian' Captures ACPA Annual Award

WASHINGTON, D.C. (ACPA). The CLOCK TOWER has captured second place among Adventist college papers for 1955-56, reports the Adventist Collegiate Press Association in a statement just released to the press.

With seven campus publications competing for the association's award for excellence in journalism, Walla Walla's Collegian walked away with the silver loving cup for the second straight year, ACPA officials announced. This makes Walla Walla eligible to keep the trophy permanently if no other paper excels her in 1956-57.

Union's CLOCK TOWER was followed by Washington Missionary College's Sligonian and the Campus Chronicle of Pacific Union College hard on its heels.

TEMPERANCE ADDITIONS SELECTED, INSTALLED

Additional officers recently installed in the Union College Chapter of the American Temperance Society for next year are as follows: treasurer, James Maxwell; special activities coordinator, Vernon Thompson; membership chairman, Don Nelson; assistant publicity director, Art Dick.

Tomorrow Night's Orchestra Concert to Be Highlighted by Variety

by Sally Nugent

A buzz from the music hall indicates that a spectacular orchestra concert is slated for May 19. It seems that (quote) Artoscannini Howard (unquote) will conduct a veritable "filet mi-strings" for the Saturday night entertainment of UCites. This will be the last performance this year of the Union College Concert Orchestra.

Versatility in Union's music department (evidenced not only by extreme hair styles of the faculty) shows its influence in the musical program—set for long-hair enjoyment is Mendelssohn and other classics; typical crew-cutters should favor "Carousel" highlights by Rogers and Hammerstein. A more timely nostalgic mood can hardly be imagined than the last piece of the orchestra to be played by candlelight. It is "The Farewell" by Haydn.

Bob "Mendez" Romans promises a brief trip to the race track—sans horses—with a brilliant bit of trumpet playing.





Overheard - - North

by Wendy Owen

This is the last North Hall Overheard for this year. No more will I be privileged to "snoop" into the happenings and incidences of our fair dorm. What have been the objectives of this bit of print each week? To create interest in dorm functions and recount amusing true-to-life stories? Yes, and there have been quite a few of them since the last issue.

When **Lillie Reiter** and **Kathy Mount** opened their door the other evening in answer to a knock, they never realized it would be a ghost. After the first shock (accompanied by screams) was over, they found out that it was just **Evelyn Saulsbury** covered with a sheet. She had a sign which read "Quiet Please" pinned on her, but you have to admit that this was quite an original way to maintain order during study hall!

All the seniors (a moment of silence in their honor) came back from Senior Day with burned faces and arms. Poor **Betty Northcutt** suffered more than just a sunburn, for she and her roommate, **Janelle Allen** spent practically all the night after the picnic nursing **Betty's** sprained ankle. They said the seniors looked like toast, and I had to agree after I saw **Thelma Waln**, **Martha Robison**, **Georgia Stricker**, and **Evaline West!** But so far the seniors have the distinction of being the only ones to sponsor an outing that didn't receive a rain-shower.

Flash! Three new additions to North Hall. We now can boast of having in our possession a trio of shining bicycles. They are used for much needed exercise and it was even hinted that a person could lose weight if she rode long enough. Maybe this wasn't their incentive, but **Marlene Engstrom**, **Pat Dunn**, and **Sue Woodard** certainly looked as if they were having lots of fun on the bikes the other day! Did anyone ever take a spill?

Talking of learning to drive, **Rosalie Buglino** is taking on something more advanced than a bicycle. **Frank Hurd** is teaching her how to drive a car, and she seems to be coming along nicely, so reports her roommate, **Eleanor Brend**. But let's not talk too soon. Look what happened to **Nancy Curtis** when she and **Anna Jane Camp** just decided to take a little ride!

And now a special big thanks to all our mothers who so graciously responded to that little post card asking them to send their daughters a little box for a mother's day surprise. If you could have seen all the surprised and happy faces when the boxes were passed out, you would have been rewarded. Thanks also to the faculty ladies who fixed boxes for those who lived too far away to be reached.

Space is running out, and I have yet another objective of this column to cite. Perhaps you have never thought of it, but to you who are faithful readers of the CLOCK TOWER even if you are gone from the shadow of the structure whose name it bears, don't you sometimes relive experiences that you had when you were here by reading of similar ones someone else had? Maybe you didn't ride a bicycle, or even drive a car, but through all years there will be people dressed up as ghosts, or sunburned noses at every picnic. As long as North Hall exists, there will be falling plaster and long, creaking, wooden stairs. As long as Union still admits girls into its portals, there will be pin-curls at night, mail-rush in the morning and laughter all the time.

After Graduation

Dr. H. O. McComber, '19, of Pauma Valley, California, visited his alma mater Sunday, May 13, for the first time since 1923. He is working with the American Medical Association Foundation as an education consultant.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Beckner, '40 and '44, and small daughters spent the weekend on the campus visiting friends. The Beckners live in Loveland, Colorado, where Dr. Beckner is practicing dentistry.

Lyle C. Anderson, '52, who has lived in Lincoln since his graduation, has accepted an invitation to connect with the music faculty at Sheyenne River Academy in North Dakota. He will move with his family to Harvey early in the fall.

Many village friends and staff members were happy to greet a few of Union's older graduation when they returned to the campus for Alumni Homecoming. Some of these were Professor and Mrs. H. A. Morrison, '00 and '03, of Washington, D.C.; Mrs. Elsie Andrews-Benson, '04, of Vermillion, South Dakota; Mrs. Clara Shaskey '06, of Glendale, California; Miss Nora Hiatt, '05, of Winfield, Kansas; and Dr. A. G. Larson, '00, of Dickens, Iowa.

Mr. Eugene Gilbert, '54, accepted the position of health physicist in the health division of the University of California's Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory on May 1, 1956. Mr. Gilbert was graduated from Union with a B.A. in Physics and received his M.A. from Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee.

On the campus May 4 and 5 to help celebrate their Silver Anniversary of graduation were Miss Elizabeth Lethian of Hutchinson, Minnesota; Mrs. Leona Castle Starkey of Rossville, Georgia; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Nelson, of Lansing, Michigan; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Minium (Irma Watt) of Lincoln, Nebraska; and Mrs. Mary Brebner-Smith of Wood River, Nebraska.

KLOCKO AND TYNAR REIGN AS TOP 'TEACHERS' OF '56

Roy Klocko and Helen Tynar were chosen by the Teachers of Tomorrow Club to reign as Mr. and Mrs. Teacher of 1956. The awards were presented by Mrs. J. C. Turner, sponsor of the club, on May 9, at the last business meeting of the year.

The club is now making plans for installing this selection as an annual event.

THE UNDIAGNOSED

Memories Are Made . . .

by Janis Brittain

(Our Month at National Jewish Hospital in Denver)

of Pills

. . . of the feeling of surprise at seeing most of your tubercular patients up and around, for this is a research center and their treatment is not the usual . . . then the feeling of admiration for these patients as you see many take 25-30 pills a day, some as big as your thumbnail . . . as well as 90 consecutive shots of a special antibiotic injected with not-so-small needles (as one fellow told me, "The first 90 are the hardest!") . . . and there are the courageous ones who must undergo several operations in a short space of time . . . the thrill of knowing that such a place is free of charge to the patients: "None may enter who can pay, and none who enter may pay." . . . of the night two of us students returned to the hospital and helped give a birthday party on one of the floors . . . the patient you shopped for who wanted a beautiful dress for his first granddaughter

of Men

. . . the patients you had to "flush" out of the Solariums for their evening backrubs—they'd rather watch George Gobel! . . . of the older women employees who lived on the first floor of the Nurses' Home and daily threaten they are going to "do something" about the noisy students on the top two floors . . . the night someone thoughtlessly locked you out too early (?) and how you frantically stood on the lawn and shouted to the third floor for help—and *didn't* get water thrown on you! . . . the sign in the hall, "No Men on Third!" mutely pleading its cause while men walk all around in doing the housecleaning (you think I'm kidding)

of Food

. . . the "alternate hot and cold" showers that finally drove you out soaking wet to run a tub . . . your social "caste" being decided by whether you knit in your spare time or must devote said time to patching what are by now mere skeletons of uniforms . . . the delectable food (I started to say clear out of this world, but so is my "spare tire" after one month of such fare) . . . best of all, the memories of Elder Richards and his musicians and their meetings, happily attended by us Unionites from Jewish—Millie Odegaard, Viola Voegele, Celia Clark and yours truly—and some of our non-SDA classmates from other hospitals . . . and at last, memories of a California vacation for this nursing aspirant, a sojourn which included a prospecting trip in the mountains of the Mojave with Dad Brittain.

. . . Memories are made of these.

The Turbulent Tribute

It's not often that a guy gets to write what he wants about the gang he works with, but perhaps once a year an editor deserves the right to spout off—high as the Clock Tower. You'll never know these people like the "ed" (short for block-ed) does, and he rather hopes you never do, but maybe this will serve at least as a brief introduction.

Finds Bargain

Associate editors are always hard to get along with especially when they are continually coming up with such brainy ideas as does Sally "Nutty" Nugent. Born for the news sheet, this Louisiana purchase is a real bargain in any publication's office. Always the philosopher, she has more abstract ideas than picnics have raindrops, which is going some. If she had her way, this publication would probably be a first class paper. As it is, she does manage to impose some of her ideas when the editor isn't looking, and that's what keeps the CT from the scrap pile. Of course her streamlined hair-do never ceases to inspire the staff with progressive ideas, and from that angle alone she's been a tremendous asset.

Cranks Machinery

Ed "The Head" Macomber went the way of all graduating flesh some months ago, but we still hear his ghost rumbling around now and then when "Canted Candor" gets a little wild or deadline creeps up unprepared-for. As first-semester editor he put together the machinery which has chugged through the whole year, and if it stands as a somewhat rickety monument to his efforts, it is the fault of its inherent qualities, not the inventor's.

Boxes Boss

Literary advisers come and go, but none of them ever come so patient or go so unobtrusively as hard-working Miss Larsen. We give her a bad time, but she always comes up swinging—she has to with us.

Decries Dick

Joyce Dick ties us by at least marital bonds to last year's publication through its editor, husband Don. Always the perfectionist, she's responsible for late hours at make-up time and the syntactic symmetry of the alliterated heads. (i. e., Fem-

minity Foregoes, Forgets Formality) Of course, she's in favor of dual elections, and that's a bad mark against her. She has shown signs of upholding the prescribed pattern, however, and may yet conform to the party line.

Gets Electricity

The gal that pushed the button that turned on the electricity that sparked the hides into which she had already plunged the needle in order to try to make somebody turn copy in on time was Joan Marie Smith, and what a character! An invaluable servant of CT!

Uncovers Espionage

Invaluable in the realm of publishing sabotage is Make-up Editor Edgar Browning, better known as Undercover Agent for the CLOCK TOWER in Making Sure the Paper Comes Out on Time Even Though It Was Way Late at Deadline. In other words, Brother Browning is an employee of the Union College Press, and serves nobly in the cause of freedom to print. Since none of the rest of us know anything about how to print this thing, he really does come in handy.

Writes Regardless

Buddy Clark, religious editor, would have been all right except that he always wrote everything else but religion. Too bad he's such a good writer. He could have gone a long way, otherwise.

Rates Reporters

The praises of reporters usually go unsung, but our bunch of cubs really deserve a bare hug for their snappy work, even if it never is in on time. Cleo Johnson always makes us feel sorry for him by footnoting his copy with "I know this is a sad, sad story. Nothing but the facts, man. Please re-write it." Naturally, his is the only copy we send in unchanged. Art Dick has a beautiful hand, but it sure can't write like a typist's. We accuse Art of serving expressly as publicity agent for a certain campus quartet, but he swears he is innocent. So did Parker and Graham. Dixie Marcotte always is in our hair because of turning things in before we expect them—on time. A host of others have contributed news and stories through the year, which has been tremendously appreciated. A reporter's news story never gets a byline, so he has to be the selfless kind.

Coddles Columnists

We would rather pass over the columnists in merciful silence, but duty's demands will not be squelched. *Continued on page 3*

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CONGRATULATIONS

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Pocket Watch

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Every day brings us closer to Christ's coming. Since our every deed is recorded in the great books of heaven, it might not be a bad idea for us as academy students to take a few minutes from our busy schedules to think seriously about our relationship with the Son of God, who loved us enough to give His life to insure our salvation.

Maybe we are trying with all our might to do only those things that would please God. Perhaps we work very hard to keep every commandment and law perfectly without calling on Heaven for help.

It seems to me that we as Christian youth rely altogether too much on our own power to accomplish those things which demand our close attention. Don't you think it would be much easier and pleasanter if we took Jesus for a friend and daily consulted Him about our problems?

Our friendship with the Savior of mankind can be closer than any earthly relationship. We can meet Him at any time for any reason. Through prayer we have the wonderful privilege of opening our hearts to Him. We may tell Him of all our longings and temptations and ask for His supreme guidance.

If we will do this, we can learn from our own experiences just why someone has said, "The best friend to have is Jesus." C.R.



U.C.A. Freshman Class

Senior Trip

by Lee Rausten

After hours of planning and a few anxious moments, nine seniors and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. D. S. Rausten, and Larry Rausten piled into three cars and left for a week end outing at the Lake of the Ozarks.

Each time we stopped there was a mad scramble to find another car or spot for the next few minutes until we'd stop once more. Many little friendly discussions were held over who was going to hold Poquita (Rausten's pup, who was the class mascot) but they always ended without any hair pulling.

The cars just couldn't seem to keep track of each other and were finally separated until we reached our destination. When we arrived, we found we didn't have the reservation we thought we had and had to hunt for a place to stay.

Early the next morning we found cabins over the lake. All ran for swim suits and boats and spent the remainder of the morning speeding around on the lake.

The girls decided a tan was a necessary part of any trip, so with watches and sun tan lotion we did our best for the first part of the afternoon. Lots of sunburn resulted along with some peeling to remind us of previous tans. The rest of the afternoon we went boating and a few boys water skiing.

After we had eaten, (all of our meals were out of this world, even if we were the chief cooks and bottle washers), the landlady invited us to use her home for vespers.

The next morning we had a good Sabbath School, after a lively song service.

The afternoon was spent visit-

ing scenic spots, such as Bagnall Dam and Missouri State Park.

At vespers Saturday night, Dr. Rausten told us that we are precious stones that must be polished day by day throughout life.

We had loads of fun after supper looking at things in the souvenir shops. No one was ready to go to bed after we got back, so we had a good time playing games and eating, until certain people begged for silence.

Sunday was cold and rainy, but we had fun boating and pretending that we were really warm and that the sun was beaming brightly.

After dinner, we were on our way back, although our minds were still on swimming, boating, and water skiing.

News Notes

Neta Pritchard received an Honorable Mention for her Youth's Instructor Pen League story which was entered in the recent contest.

The senior class was host to the juniors Thursday evening, May 10, at a reception held in the church annex. A buffet lunch was served by candlelight. Dinner music was played by Joe Rhyne. The Chariteers sang several special numbers. The film, "My Father was a Bachelor," was shown to close the evening.

Dr. E. P. Heinrich

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CHAT-N-NIBBLE

The following individuals are entitled to 1 free malt by bringing this ad with them.

Nancy Cross
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Refresh Yourself at the Chat

Sports

The wonderful spring has been a boon to the intermural golf tournament. Leading the matched play in the greens of nearby Pioneer park are Dean Culver and Jerry Greenhaw.

For the second consecutive year, hard-smashing Walt Newmeyer has walked off with the badminton trophy. Leonard Weaver came very close and finished in second place.

Table tennis recently crowned its 1956 king. The winner, with a startling variety of offensive shots and an impenetrable defense, is Frank Wallace.

Tennis singles and doubles at quarter final mark find Dan Haughton a leading contender in singles, and Wallace and Haughton at present atop the doubles bracket. Winners in both will soon be announced.

The crack of a bat and excited shouts of players and spectators have been heard nearly every evening. Damp weather has postponed more."

Turbulent Tribute

(Continued from page 2)

ed any more than these prodders of the press. Adrian "One Man's Opinion" Zytoskee is one of those intellectual daredevils who just doesn't care, and as a result turns out a fair analysis of the political news more at home than abroad. It's rumored that his column on segregation was a vital factor in the location of his next year's work—Michigan. Art "Allegretto" Howard is probably a prime example of the conscienceless professor who has no scruples about palming off as a column a strict publicity job for the department of violins, pianos, brass and crew-cuts. We hardly need comment on Wendy "Over-" Owens and Bob "Heard" Romans and their bi-weekly exposes of the dormitory residents. Though their supposedly authentic reports are sometimes charged as being sheer gossip, we've yet to hear of any drastic errors on the part of these wary searchers for truth. Mrs. Ogden and her "After Graduation" are probably the two most popular things UC has as far as the alumni are concerned. It's for sure she's way out in front as far as ex-UCites go. LaVonne Blehm, Marion Lincoln, Janis Brittain, Viola Voegelé and Della Hennenburg have been so kind as to let us view the gruesome antics of those Denver UC-ites dressed in white. We're not sure if we dare visit their campus, but they've made it interesting enough (Continued on page 4)

Little Jewels

Michael Eugene, born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Van Arsdale (Patricia Owens) on May 6. Weight 9 pounds, 8½ ounces.

Herman, born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pang (Molly Kong) on May 3. Weight 6 pounds, 13½ ounces.

Rowena Kay, born to Mr. and Mrs. Neil Tilkins (Florence Krum) on May 12. Weight, 6 pounds, 12½ ounces.

Ed Kelly, born to Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Scott, (Dorothy Zum-mach) on April 9. Weight, 8 pounds, 15 ounces.

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Overheard - - South

by
Bob Romans



Chaos!! Pure undiluted chaos!! Just think of how mixed-up everyone was during first semester exams—now, in addition to second semester exams, there is packing for the trip home, thoughts of summer vacation, and thoughts of parting from beloved friends made during the year. Well, don't grieve too deeply about leaving friends—just do something about it and come back next year (except seniors, of course, and we want them to know that they'll really be missed.)

Now that the above is off the bearer's mind and he's had his say-so, news around South Hall, and maybe a wee bit from North Hall will follow abruptly.

Miss Wendy Owen made the plaintive wish that she had added in her "history of North Hall" something about Margaret Rice wearing one white shoe and one black shoe to one class—at least its presumed that it was just one class—how many classes could she go to without this grave error (we hope) being brought to her attention?

Not all of the birthday parties of the school year have been reported—but here's one that was brought to light several times—sort of a surprise party for Phil Freitas. Age not disclosed—estimated to be nineteen. Entertainment was freezing the ice cream and—girls. Present were Pat Mooneyham, Dick Milholm, Bonnie Reynolds, Phil Freitas (old sweet nineteen himself), Pat Erhardt, Bob Kelly, Kaye Graves, Jerry Nelson, Dixie Marcotte, Larry Schmidt, Beverly Johnson, and Jerry King. So there is the story of Phil's surprise party—sorry if there hasn't been any more parties mentioned in this column, But it's only because they weren't reported to the proper reporters. (What a pun.)

This is a good time to thank certain fellows in South Hall for helping to make the past year a very pleasant one. The monitoring staff are to be given a hand for their work throughout the dormitory. The janitor crew did a good job in helping us keep our dust closets clean and the floors brilliantly shined. Many, many plaudits to the one good fellow who probably had the greatest influence in keeping things happy and running smoothly, besides molding our Christian characters, Dean Culver.

The parents of Carlos Swanson and Clyde Peters were recent guests of South Hall, and all the fellows wish to say they, and the parents of any South Hall neighbor, are always welcome.

The end of this column also brings an end to the journalistic efforts of its writer, hope the editors of this paper, if their thoughts could be deciphered and translated into fact.

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THIRD FLOOR, Opposite Elevators

MILLER & PAINE

Editorial:

Why an ASB?

Lost in the legal entanglements of elections, projects and committees we might do well sometimes to question ourselves as to the underlying purpose for a student association at Union College. Just what does the ASB contribute to collegiate life, and what is its potential?

Obviously, the process of higher education could proceed very nicely without an ASB—probably more efficiently, in the eyes of some. Faculty committees are competent in the realm of entertainment programming, and campaigns could easily devise another tool than the ASB for raising the perennial money crop.

The answer, then, must lie deeper than activity. We firmly believe that vital to any educational program is the opportunity for originally expressed leadership. There must be provided a means whereby students may mature their minds through a free method of intelligent planning and organized execution of worthwhile projects. Instead of being expected merely to carry out the ideas imposed upon them by their superiors, students should be allowed a maximum of mental freedom in developing their own individual theories.

"Every human being, created in the image of God, is endowed with a power akin to that of the Creator—individuality, power to think and to do... It is the work of true education to develop this power, to train the youth to be thinkers, and not mere reflectors of other men's thought." Ed., p. 17.

This tremendous challenge confronts teachers and students alike with a solemn responsibility to foster individuality in thought and action, as allowed for within the framework of our philosophy. The ASB holds a large share of the answer to this challenge in that it can provide the vehicle for implementing thinking students' ideas.

The success of any ASB, when viewed in this light, is gauged not so much by its activity as the opportunity it makes available for strong expression and application of a flood of student thought. If an association fails to do this, it is not worthy of its name, and might as well cease to exist. We fling this gauntlet down before our in-coming ASB officers with the fervent hope they will be brave enough to pick it up.

LB

One Man's Opinion:

by Adrian Zytoskee

This school year is drawing to a close as is the college career of yours truly. In this issue, the last of the school year, sweetness and light will undoubtedly prevail. However, among the pleasant eulogies and nostalgic memories which you will probably read, this column would like to add one small note of discord. It concerns that much sought after pot-o'-gold, dual elections for our student officers. I am neither for nor against dual elections, but I think there is a negative side of the picture which has been entirely neglected.

Factors Involved

Let's consider all the factors involved and sum up the "plusses" and "minuses" inherent in dual elections as they would be held here at Union College. Dual elections would increase the student voter's choice of candidates by one for each separate office. That would make each individual vote more important. A procedure such as this would give more of an appearance of democracy. (It must be pointed out, however, that Union College is not an organization designed solely to govern but rather to train. Therefore, pure democracy is both unwieldy and undesirable insofar as the internal workings of the school are concerned, even in student organizations.)

Dual elections would probably improve the total student attitude towards student offices.

Stars Benched

Dual elections would automatically mean that fifty per cent of the candidates nominated would not occupy any office. Assuming that the nominating committee chooses candidates of approximately equal ability, these fifty per cent would be among the top leaders in the school. Unless a necessarily unwieldy and inefficient system of staggering elections was worked out, these folks would be idle. Can we afford to bench that many stars?

Voting Hampered

Dual elections would probably be less valid than present elections because the individual student would have no opportunity to study the qualifications of the candidates the way the nominating committee does. In the hurly-burly of chapel voting, elections might be decided on looks, athletic prowess, or just plain indifference.

Indoctrination Needed

Improperly handled, dual elections might foster hard feeling and unhealthy competition. This could be overcome with proper indoctrination.

All in all there is much to be said on both sides of the fence. I have given you both sides as I see it. From the melee of discussion may Union College come out winner.

Clock Tower

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By the Way

with Loren Dickinson

May I quote: "You are now reading what is known journalistically as filler." We started that way, and because editors vowed they could find no one else, it ends that way. There are a few good judges of journalism and they don't agree. What I've always liked about editors is their uncanny ability to see three meanings to a joke that only has two. Advisors qualify too, and any cynicism stops about there. Enjoyable, time-consuming, ill-rewarded, but great sport has it been coming at you with bits of nothing. (Friends of mine insist they read this thing every time, and that makes three of us.)

Local noses have been buried in a book of a different color of recent weeks. Our belated congratulations to yearbook-man B. Robinson and Co. who have come off with a high-riding winner dedicated to an academic dean.

Strictly in passing we note with no surprise the estimated commitments campus Romeos and Juliets have vowed each other. With hardly a "thrice crowing" after the graduation hour of 11:00 will pronunciation of fatal—or near—sentences be uttered in churches, music halls, and church annexes. Honors to honeymooners who will undoubtedly make the quickest getaway go to C. Congest and J. Butherus... We tab M. Campbell and the Syfert girl to hold the ceremony of greatest brevity... We predict the Roy Beard-Wanda Butcher ordeal to last an hour and a half... We predict that J. Randall Sloop (from the desk of) and his bride, Sharlene Wood, to seek and find most distant refuge... And lastly, we tab the fraus (low German) of J. Evans and D. Palmer to be the best thing that ever happened to a couple of CME-happy GPA's.

And so that sentimental journey homeward will see Kosher Kollegiates radii 3,000 miles within 48 hours. Seniors, a majority, will span coast to coast to introduce themselves to presidents and principals. Grad study will take a few who couldn't decide.

Turbulent Tribute

Continued from page 3

to arouse more than our curiosity. Perhaps some day... Probably next to Canted "Elby" Candor, who, we understand, has been categorically barred from next year's staff of the "Torch," Loren "By the Way" Dickinson is probably the most loved and detested columnist alive. Although his crazy style is likely to get him into trouble, the lack of anything to say somehow keeps him out of it, and he goes vakkng merrily along his way. He'll get it some day, though. He may be courting it now.

Bids Adieu

And so, Carlos S., without a doubt the one most worthy of taking on similar headaches, here's to you. Next year's heads will probably be harder than the wood of this, but you can stand the competition and the knocking.

Seriously, it's been a tremendous pleasure to know and work with every one of you. May your lives be enriched by the blessing given to others. The Editor

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, Little Star,
Now I know just what you are.
From your spectrum, dark, or bright,

I've learned how you make your light
And how far away you'll roam
From the place you now call home.
I know your mass and volume, too.
And why your color's red, or blue,
And why you move, or fade, or shine!

Little Star, your facts are mine!
'Tis kind of you to share with me
Your temp. and luminosity.
(I've often wished you gave more light

When I was studying late at night.)
Your declination, in degrees,
I caught, as you rose o'er the trees,
And many cold and weary nights
Upon you I trained the sights
Of telescope, to find if you
To your velocity were true.
I've gazed upon you, starry-eyed,
And wished you and your friends
would hide

Canted Candor

by Elby

★ Although this column is written with definite convictions as to the value of critical analyses, we are occasionally amazed by the opinion expressed that such criticism should have no place in the Clock Tower. If we are too vulnerable to permit a candid exposure of ourselves from time to time, perhaps we need it more than we realize. And if our position is impregnable, then only our strength will be brought into view. True progress can only follow a realization that there is need for improvement. Anything which points up that need becomes worthwhile and, in an up-to-date organization, imperative.

★ It has not been our objective to sit in judgment on what goes on at UC, but rather to focus attention on situations which might well be bettered. We are as loyal to Union as the next one, and will be proud to look at it as our alma mater within a few days. But loyalty means love, and love means an anxiety for the continued growth and development of the object of that love.

★ We do feel that an indispensable part of the process of maturation for any individual lies in the ability to disagree with, yet still respect, a different viewpoint. Furthermore, it is the height of childishness to be so sensitive that the relation one bears to an activity is so personal the activity cannot be criticized without the individuals being severely hurt. This is the type of adolescence which should be outgrown by the time one leaves college.

★ Recognizing the fact that criticism which does not present, along with the disapproval, a constructive suggestion is probably too raw for most of us to take with grace, we have attempted to follow the plan of connecting with all our criticisms positive ideas for improvement. Perhaps we have not always succeeded in this, but it has been our goal.

★ We suffer no illusion as to the perfection of our ideas. Dual elections, ASB Center, and summer Clock Tower subscription campaign were thoughts in other brains long before they were transferred to ours. But we do subscribe to the proposition that the freedom to express opinions in the press, both non-academic and collegiate, of our country, is a major factor in the intellectual and technological attainments which we enjoy today.

★ God give our school men who will provide leadership so sincerely consecrated they will not be afraid to see and rectify their errors, but who will lose their pride in the vast sea of a universal Purpose, is the fervent desire of "Elby," your editor.



Pictured above are Leon Stickney, Melba Gill, Betty Northcutt and Key Ton Lee, this issue's courtesy candidates. This is the last of eight groups chosen as courtesy royalty this year instead of picking out two individuals as the most courteous.

Allegretto...

by A. Howard

The last columns are being pounded out for "Ye Olde Clock Tower" and nostalgic memories flood in upon the writers as they attempt to wreak some semblance of order out of mental chaos. The pensive meanderings of this columnist lead back to the beginning of the school year. Remember the "handshake night." Everyone was stranger to those of us who were new on the campus. We were treated to a glimpse of some of the new musical talent—Dixie's saxophone, Jim's violin and Bonnie's piano were highlights of the evening. There were departmental recitals, chapel programs, and Fine Arts Guild meetings early Saturday evenings. Then came Mr. Tilken's recital that satisfied the soul of the die-hard classic music lover. The band concert before Christmas left a good taste in our mouths as we anticipated our vacation plans. The orchestra made its debut just before semester exams to provide a little relaxation to tired student brains. In quick succession there was Zvi Zeitlin, the Amateur Hour, and the advanced student

music recital... And then, there were the tours—choir tour, band tour, Unionaire tours—smaller groups representing our college—the writer need only mention these and what a wealth of precious memories suggest themselves to the ones who were on those trips. But let's hurry on—the Boy Choir was a favorite with many and then the Music Finale of the year—"The March of Freedom." How many hearts thrilled to the final "Battle Hymn of the Republic," in which everyone who wasn't playing in the orchestra filled the stage with a mighty chorus of over one hundred voices. The concert band closed out its season last Saturday night with a stirring concert. Tomorrow night—once again just before final exams, the concert orchestra offers an evening of sheer pleasure and relaxation before the final week that will end another year filled with memories... and you know, it's funny, it's always the happy, joyous occasions that stay with us—always.

Great drops of blood, sweat, and water from a managing editor's toy weapon prohibit me from rambling further. The summer's very best to you, and wouldn't you expect to see it here, September 16, starts reg-frustration week for year '56-'57.

Behind some clouds, out of my view,
As I wrote down, with fingers blue,
Your right ascension in degrees
And hoped I wouldn't completely freeze.
Your parallax and your parallax
Severely did my patience tax,
Terms used in studying you, you see,
Are, most of them, still Greek to me.
And so I wonder now, if I
Can ever gaze up at the sky
And see your beauty as of old?
Right now my love for you is cold,
And you may stay, or roam afar
For all I care, my Little Star!
by Emily (Altair)

