

UNION COLLEGE LIBRARY  
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

## Dr. Harding Speaks On Astronomy

### Brings Popular Lecture On Science to Audience

President Arthur McCracken Harding of the University of Arkansas conducted his audience on a "Sky Tour" as the lyceum number on Feb. 21.

During his lecture he answered such questions as: Is the moon inhabited? Is there a man in the moon? Do any stars have worlds revolving around them? Do stars move?

Dr. Harding, a graduate of the University of Arkansas in 1904, joined the staff of that institution the following year. During leaves of absence he completed the requirements for his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees at the University of Chicago.

Although Dr. Harding's field is mathematics, his hobby is astronomy, and he has gained a nationwide reputation as a speaker and writer on popular astronomy. He has delivered almost 2,000 addresses in forty-seven states and Canadian provinces. He is the author of a book on popular astronomy that is a best seller in the field.

## Tea Room Sponsored By Student Body for Recreation Hall Fund

A tea room was sponsored by the dormitory students of Union college in the college dining room the night of Feb. 14. The proceeds, some sixty-odd dollars, were given to the recreation hall fund.

To "put the project over," nine committees were chosen; namely, foods, waiters and waitresses, finance, decorations, advertising, program, hostesses, dish-washing and wrap-checking. Because each group with their helpers worked faithfully the thing was a success.

The room, decorated with red paper hearts and several large ferns, was lighted with candles. A variety of foods was offered. There was a vegetable plate, and a choice of several salads, sandwiches, and desserts.

During the two hours that the tea room was open, 7:30-9:30 p.m., there was a program in the young men's parlor. Rosella Wiedemann played a piano solo. Lynette Anderson gave a reading, "Keerected." Jay Lantry sang "Somewhere a Voice is Calling." Eileen Mayberry also gave a reading. Mrs. R. W. Woods sang "One Fleeting Hour." Merlene Tatro played a piano solo, and Margie Miller gave a reading. Time was allowed between numbers for the groups to visit.

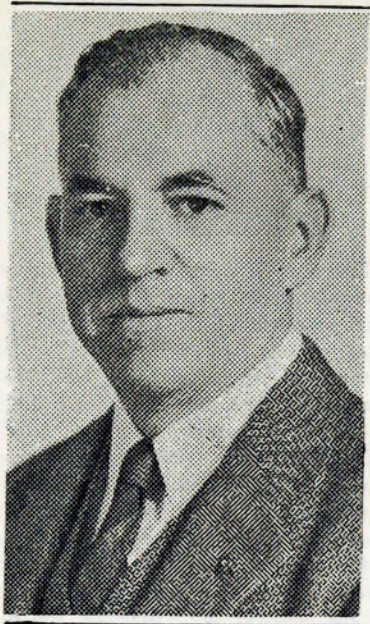
## Medical Cadets Promoted; Page Advanced to Captain Moore Is Made Corporal

At the regular class meeting on Feb. 13, Captain Walter Crawford of the Union college Medical Cadet corps promoted 1st Lieutenant Walter Page to the rank of Cadet Captain and First Class Private Wayne Moore to Corporal.

The list of commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the corps stands as follows:

Cadet Captain, Walter Page; 1st Lieutenant, Neil Rowland, second in command; 1st Lieutenant, Glenn Wiltse; 2nd Lieutenant, Paul Kemper; Staff Sergeant, Herbert Hohense; Sergeant, Delmar Holbrook; Corporals, Kenneth Wenberg, Ora McLean, Laurence Rahn, Edward Nordstrom, Earl Cleek, Wayne Moore.

"A good thing to remember,  
A better thing to do—  
To work with the construction gang,  
And not with the wrecking crew."



DR. ARTHUR M. HARDING

## Enthusiasm for Campaign Runs High In Chapel

Friday, the thirteenth of February, was enthusiasm day at Union college. The reason is that the funds for the recreation hall are growing. At the beginning of the regular assembly hour the chart showed only \$450, but at the end of the period it showed \$1032.30. Twenty-two and ninety-four hundredths per cent of our goal! And that is only the first week's report.

Gerry Heinrich's team from California, belonging to the Cosmopolitan group, was the first to reach its goal which was \$88.50. But the rest are working. The returns are coming in from the letters; and the students are writing more letters.

## Patriotism Is Theme Of Banquet Given By Campus Women

The faculty men of Union college were the honored guests at a banquet given in the K.P. hall by the Campus Women's club on Sunday evening, Feb. 15. The theme, that of patriotism, was carried out in the decorations and program. Red carnations, sweet peas, and potted plants added to the air of cheerfulness.

Dean Howell asked the blessing at the beginning of the banquet. President Rulkoetter and Mrs. Dan Greene presented toasts between courses. Dr. Hilda Hagstotz, president of the club, told of the club's activities, especially of the Red Cross work being done. A ladies' trio, composed of Mesdames Rowland, Woods, and Fowler, accompanied by Mrs. H. C. Hartman, sang two numbers. After a reading by Mrs. J. B. Krauss, Dr. G. D. Hagstotz delivered a patriotic address. Miss Estelle Kiehnhoff sang a vocal solo, and Miss Maurine Peterson rendered a musical reading.

Acting as waitresses were ten daughters of the faculty members, five of whom are in the academy and five in college; Doreen Cadwallader, Norma Jean Krauss, Mary Katherine Woods, Marceline Hartman, Lola Jane Rowland, Dorothy Jorgensen, Eileen Cobb, Betty Keene, Julia Joan Rowland, and Margaret Blue. Mavis Betts and Mrs. Church also assisted.

The hostesses were Mesdames Blue, Cobb, Krauss, Hartman, Greene, and Miss Dorothy Sampson. In expressing appreciation of the banquet, President Rulkoetter stated that this was the first occasion of the kind that the faculty had enjoyed together for several years.

## Roster of U.C. Men in Army Is Now Being Prepared

A burnt wood roster containing the names of all Union college men inducted into service, together with their addresses, is being prepared.

## WORLD EVENTS

By  
VENOMOUS BEDE II

The Singapore myth perished on Feb. 15 at 7 p.m. Japanese guns played the dirge for the "invulnerable" fortress. Smoke and flame from a hundred blazes swirled around the funeral pyre.

Not even the direst prophet of gloom had foreseen the speed of the catastrophe. Ill-equipped Crete had resisted the Germans for thirteen days. Hong Kong, bereft of air support, had staved off the Japanese for sixteen. But Singapore, "City of Lions" and the "mightiest citadel in the world" toppled in exactly one week less four hours from the time the invaders set foot on its shores.

The Tokyo radio blared forth the news of surrender at once. Britain, however, withheld all confirmation for seven hours until Winston Churchill declared in his broadcast from London: "I speak to you all under the shadow of a heavy and far-reaching military defeat. Singapore has fallen."

## Duffield Heads Seniors; Lickey New Junior President

Election of class officers for the second semester took place on Feb. 16.

Senior: president, Clarence Duffield; vice-president, Mary Sue Huffhines; secretary, Mrs. Bernal; treasurer, Rendall Caviness; class pastor, Reynolds Hoffman; sergeant at arms, Fabian Meier.

Junior: president, Charles Lickey; vice-president, Arlene Church; secretary-treasurer, Mildred Morris; class pastor, John Boyd; sergeant at arms, James Stevens.



CHARLES LICKEY

Sophomore: president, Harold Roll; vice-president, Elmer Herr; secretary, Vivian Meyers; treasurer, LeRoy Leiske; sergeant at arms, Morine Davis.

Freshman: president, Wilbur Chapman; vice-president, Charles Seitz; secretary-treasurer, Avis Erickson; sergeant at arms, Ora McLean.

## Elder Stevens From General Conference Visits College

Elder J. A. Stevens, the Sabbath school secretary of the General conference, spent the week-end of Feb. 14 to 15 in College View. He spoke at the Friday evening vesper service in the church and at the Sabbath morning service.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Elder Stevens held a special meeting for Sabbath school officers and those who were interested in the Sabbath school.

## GOLDEN CORDS? YES!

Every Sunday afternoon, the Golden Cords staff meets. Although you have not heard much about it, the book is in the making. The business staff reports that the covers and paper have already been purchased. The editorial staff says that ideas are flying fast. In fact, the entire staff is enthusiastic about giving you, on paper, a representation of Union's life during the school year, '41 to '42. Just remember to put the nickels and dimes you are saving to buy it down deep in that sack in the right-hand corner of the bottom dresser drawer.

Don't forget that the Golden Cords of '42 is on its way.

## Senior Recognition Day For Class of '42

The senior class of 1942 and summer school graduates were recognized by the faculty and student body on Feb. 25.

The members of the class, wearing their colors of maroon and gold, were conducted to the platform by Charles Lickey and Arlene Church, junior class president and vice-president respectively. Mr. Perry Beach played the march.

The program included the scripture reading and prayer by Reynolds Hoffman, class pastor, and the presentation of the class by the sponsor, J. P. Lawrence, to which Dean Howell replied. Clarence Duffield, president, voiced the sentiments of the class. Vernon Dunn, Mary Hindmarsh, and Helen Carpenter gave the class histories. The musical numbers interspersed throughout the program consisted of a piano solo by Mercedes Bernal; a vocal solo by Curtis Barger; and an instrumental number by Herman Kicenski.

## SIGMA IOTA KAPPA

### PORTRAYS COURT SCENE

A court scene, "Take the Witness," was presented by Sigma Iota Kappa, club for South hall men, in joint worship, Feb. 19. Earnest Rogers, the defendant, was charged with writing insufficient letters for the recreation hall campaign, and was arrested and brought into court. Ramon Cronk, clerk of the court, called the court to order and had the jury and witnesses sworn in. Neal Becker, attorney for the prosecution, examined the defendant and witnesses. Rendall Caviness, attorney for the defense, cross-examined the witnesses and made a stirring appeal to the jury for leniency, pointing them to his poor grey-haired mother, Louise Longware, who sat sobbing her heart out. The attorney for the prosecution made an eloquent speech asking for direct conviction, which request was refused by the judge, Charles Lickey. The jury, which retired for only a few moments, brought in a unanimous verdict of guilty in the first, second, and third degrees. The defendant, in a final word before sentence was pronounced, urged the audience to gaze at the object lesson before them and write more letters, not letting anything keep them from it. The audience, we are happy to state, took the lesson to heart and went home and wrote more letters.

Other characters were: Witnesses: Lois Heiser and Elmer Herr; a boy in the audience, Lester Moore, who threw paper wads at the attorney for the prosecution; jurors: Ralph Maddox, Veta Mae Longfellow, David Rose, Edward Wines, Mavis Betts, Mary Bess Johnson, Lynette Anderson, Genevieve Dennis, Jeune Stiegelmeier, Glenn Wiltse, Gideon Haas, Jack Bowers.

## Ground Breaking Ceremony Held For Recreation Hall

### Program in Chapel Presents Leaders of New Building Project

Sod was broken for the new recreation hall in a ceremony at Union college Wednesday morning, Feb. 11. The first part of the program was held in the college assembly room. Dr. E. B. Ogden introduced Professor D. D. Rees, editor and general manager of the *Christian Record*, and formerly a teacher at Union college for eight years. Professor Rees spoke of his regard for the school and expressed his happiness in its progress. A men's chorus then sang, "I am the Builder."

Following this, President A. H. Rulkoetter presented J. F. Piper, president of the Central Union conference, who first saw the need for a structure of this kind, and who has been instrumental in the fulfillment of that need. In a short speech, Elder Piper expressed his happiness in regard to present developments and his hopes for still greater expansion with the years.

H. C. Hartman, business manager, introduced H. W. Meginnis, the architect who drew the plans for the gymnasium. Mr. Meginnis briefly outlined the outstanding features of the building and expressed his belief in its beauty and practicality.

Arlene Church responded, voicing the appreciation of the student body and telling of their determination to do their part in the recreation hall campaign.

Others on the platform were S. J. Lashier, secretary-treasurer of the Central Union conference, O. T. Garner, president of the Nebraska conference, J. H. Roth, president of the Kansas conference, and G. F. Eichman, president of the Colorado conference.

A line of march formed of speakers, faculty members, and students and visiting friends then led to the proposed site for the building. In the service following, J. M. Howell, dean of the college, dedicated the plot of ground to the purpose for which it has been set aside. G. F. Eichman offered the dedicatory prayer. Then J. F. Piper, A. H. Rulkoetter, and H. C. Hartman each took a spade and performed the ceremony of breaking the sod.

James Chase, chairman of the drive to raise funds for the gymnasium, expressed his belief that the student body was wholeheartedly in earnest about the campaign. Miss Hall spoke in behalf of the faculty, promising their support. S. J. Lashier predicted a successful conclusion. "Working together will make it a success," he said.

## Christian Record Benevolent Society Gives M. V. Program for College

THE sightless people of the Christian Record took charge of the missionary volunteer program Sabbath afternoon, Feb. 18.



Mr. Macy operating stereotype machine

Charles Zadena rendered two beautiful numbers on the organ. He also played for the service.

Mrs. Zadena read the scripture reading from her Braille Bible. She demonstrated the use of a Braille typewriter and told of her work as proofreader for the *Christian Record*. She told how they keep adding new books to their circulating library.

Mr. Macy related how they make the stereotype. He also played the piano for song service.

Dean Duffield, pressman of the *Christian Record*, explained how they print the Braille books. The large circulation of the *Christian Record* was also mentioned by him.

A history of the *Christian Record* was given by Prof. D. D. Rees. He traced its growth from Battle Creek until the present time.



Blind man reading book from the Free Circulating Library

# THE CLOCK TOWER

Published biweekly during the school year and monthly during the summer by the Student Publishing Association of Union College

Mailed, one dollar a year; unmailed, seventy-five cents a year  
Change of address should be sent with the old address to enable us to make the change promptly

Send communications to THE CLOCK TOWER, College View, Lincoln, Nebraska  
Advertising rates on request

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Lincoln, Nebr., April 5, 1911, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1897  
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized June 17, 1921

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There's hardly a person among us who has not at some time or other during his life written a paper, a dissertation, or perhaps just a report on sportsmanship. And yet, how many of us really do apply the rules to our own lives on the campus today?

One might say, "Why, there's no gym. How can we be good sports?" And yet, isn't that just one small portion of being a good sport in this game called life? Many there are who pose to be good sports. They are always active when action is needed; they are fun to be around; they have fair personalities; and one thinks that the individual is really a good sport. But then one begins to analyze the "good sport." One sees that most of his interests are self-centered; that the only action he gives is for the pushing forward of self; that his good nature is because no one has dared to cross his path; that his personality is just fair because he hasn't met any bad weather for a time.

A college campus is one of the best places in the world for a person to show his good sportsmanship. There are so many opportunities for him to "play the game" even when no one is looking. He is given a set of rules to play by and then is left alone to carry them out. With his friends, his teachers, and his family, he is on a period of what one might call probation. True, no one has ever stopped to call it that, but in reality, that is the case. At the end of a four-year probation period, he is ready to face the world; he is ready to do his part in making the society in which he enters more pleasant. During his college days he has formed the many traits of character and personal habits that will make him either a success or a failure. Right on the campus, he has met the situations in which he could prove himself. Being a good sport has involved all the "right" decisions. And, now for the moral. Are you really and truly a good sport? Are you one of the individuals who will come out on top and be a true success at the end of your probation period?

February 15, 1942

Dear Clock Tower:

Did you ever meet a Union college graduate or former student out in Dubuque, Wichita, or Timbuctoo, or any of the other points in the great world? Certainly you have! You know just how to pick him out of the crowd. You just let him get a glance at your title and immediately he loses interest in everything else, for the time being, while he reads every one of your twenty columns. You catch a certain sparkle in his eye that shows that your alumni editor has been busy. He shows you off proudly to his friends, especially if there are pictures of campus scenes and new improvements.

A Unionite NEVER FORGETS UNION, because UNION NEVER FORGETS HIM. Yes, along about the last of September he is "remembered" by a deluge of letters from Union college students asking him to subscribe for Union News. Does he subscribe? Usually he does, but you know that he surely rewards the letter which brings him real news about the college, the teachers, certain students and alumni; yes, a bright sparkling letter wins his subscription. Perhaps this interesting letter didn't say a word about the subscription campaign, but the enclosed subscription blank was all that was needed. Every Unionite has sent out letters while he was a student during campaigns. He has told the world that "this year the student body is publishing a better paper than ever before, and is organized as units," etc. Every Unionite has eventually learned that such worn-out stereotyped formula, mailed, is a waste of postage. Union college is a progressive institution and seldom marks time, so usually, along about midyear, Union "REMEMBERS" her former sons and daughters

again. The Alumnus is glad to be remembered if the improvement campaign letters bring him sincerely written letters of information.

I believe every Unionite wants to help his college build libraries, and recreation halls, and to put throw rugs in the browsing room. He likes to point with pride to a growing and improved Alma Mater, but when he is remembered, he enjoys a "letter," not a get-your-money-and-let's-be-gone formula.

Remember, Clock Tower, how you once advocated, through your Library Column, the reading of "How to win friends and influence people"? Well, Unionites are people.

Wishing you many fine editions, I remain,  
Sincerely yours,  
A Unionite.

Dear Clock Tower:

Just a line to say that the army has not been as bad as I had expected. For the last two months I have been working in the surgical dressing room and in the operating room. Even though I knew nothing about this type of work, I have learned what is required and like it very much.

The first thirteen weeks of this army experience was spent at the medical replacement training center at Camp Grant, Ill., and I have been stationed here since the 12th of December.

To the best of my knowledge, there has been no trouble on the part of the Adventist fellows where I have been. I have had no trouble of any great concern. It is my belief that the Medical Cadet corps has made a very great impression on the induction officials, and that merely mentioning the fact that a person is a Seventh-day Adventist places him in the Medical corps.

Respectfully yours,  
(signed) Leslie Jensen



On the vesper evening of Feb. 6, the North Dakota quartet consisting of Vernon Koenig, Benny Liebelt, Delmar Holbrook, and Herbert Knopp, sang "Sweet Sabbath Rest."

At the Feb. 7 Sabbath school Lotus Perkins sang "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings."

In the afternoon Young People's meeting, Glenn Rice was heard as the special feature for the song service playing as a trombone solo, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice." Mrs. Hartman and Mr. Beach played a two-piano arrangement of Bach's "Air for the G String"; and Elmer Herr and Norman Krogstad sang a vocal duet during the course of the short dialogue presented in behalf of the Missionary Volunteer organization's thirty-fifth anniversary.

In the vesper appointment of Feb. 13, Art and Charles Lickey sang a duet, "Pause for a Moment of Prayer."

The Sabbath school of the fourteenth brought the college family a song from the academy girls' trio which is composed of Frances Chamberlain, Mary Katherine Woods, and Lola Jane Rowland. Their number was "Wonderful Peace."

Dr. Jorgensen played a piano solo for the song service at the following Young People's meeting.

## Ministerial Association

The ministerial association is holding meetings every other Friday evening at the college. Besides this, the association has been given charge of two meetings a month at the Lincoln City Mission. As a representative of the Mission, the association also has charge of every Sunday afternoon service throughout the second semester at the county jail.

Melvin Rich spoke on "Final Events," and Alden Jensen spoke on "Christ's Second Coming" at the meeting held in North hall on Feb. 13.

That same evening Paul Kemper preached on "The Characteristics of a Christian" at the City Mission. Viola Schmidt and Earnest Herr sang two duets during the service.

Mr. Becker, who has charge of the City Mission and also of the services at the county jail, granted the ministerial association the privilege of conducting the afternoon worship hour during the month of February at the jail. This month has been lengthened into the semester. Hampton White, Roy Henneberg, and George Rasmussen have spoken there. On Sunday, Feb. 22, Charles Lickey spoke on "The Return of Jesus."

The ministerial association also had charge of the Sunday evening service at the Methodist church at Greenwood, Feb. 15. William Grotheer spoke on "The Problem of Sin in the Human Life."

## Mission Band

The foreign mission band at Union fosters an intelligent interest in the worldwide missionary endeavor of the church. It aims not only to interest sincere young Christians to dedicate their lives in service abroad, but also to imbue all with a missionary mind in their home churches.

Programs are given depicting the characteristics of various countries. Colorful costumes, interesting talks, inspiring music—these tend to bring a good attendance to the bi-monthly meetings. During the first part of the year the members were divided into several small groups to study the main mission fields of the world; then each of these bands presented a program about the country they had studied. This semester the present officers plan to give a number of programs calculated to make a personal appeal to the young people.

The foreign mission band strives to do God's work by presenting the student body with a clearer concept of duty to others. Its ideals are expressed in this verse:

"And men shall dream of mightier deeds  
Than ever have been done before;  
There always shall be human needs  
For men to work and struggle for."

# SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



Clarence Duffield, the fair-haired lad from Minnesota, is unique in that he has been president of the class of 1942 for three consecutive years and is at this writing the only senior who has his future guaranteed by a contract (other than that of matrimony).

Like his fellow third-term President Roosevelt, Duffy retains his popularity through his affability, hearty smile, and sincere readiness to lend a hand to any fellow-student. Generous to a fault, president Duffield has been known to sell to the indigent Mr. Wernick for only 50c a dollar necktie which he in turn had borrowed from Mr. Hoffman.



To make us better acquainted with South America, Mercedes Bernal came to the United States from Peru several years ago. Her flashing smile and native charm have endeared her to all the members of the senior class. Even if she wasn't used to speaking English when she came, Mrs. Bernal has been able to make "A" in many of her subjects. She is not only secretary of the senior class, but is secretary-treasurer of Phi Beta Epsilon as well. We'll miss her when she goes and she, too, feels sad at thoughts of leaving Union, but we'll never forget her cheery ways.



Some folks might say of our class pastor, Reynolds Hoffman, "Oh, that's the lad who went to school in France and trotted all over Western Europe," but that is really the least of his accomplishments.

He is a tiptop radio technician—which means that he can fix them so they work. He is a speaker par excellence, and when it comes to reasoning and argument yields only to Mr. Grotheer. He is as shrewd as a trader—not of horses but neckties—and also pulls down any number of A's on his grade card. All in all, Reynolds is definitely a good person to know.

## WEDDING—

Wedding bells rang on Feb. 1 when Fred Metzger, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Marion Dailey, a former voice student at both Union and Emmanuel Missionary colleges, were united in holy wedlock in a beautiful home ceremony. An arch of white was entwined with foliage, and a heavy white angora rug took the place of a prayer cushion, with potted plants and tall white candles flanking both sides. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home. They plan to live in Pittsburgh. This ceremony was performed by Elder Gackenheimer.

—Northern Union Outlook

A friend is the first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out.

The difference between stumbling blocks and stepping stones is the way you use them.



Decorative element of the Union college library is Mary Sue Huffhines, senior vice-president. She came to Union three years ago from Keene, and is majoring in English and home economics. At present she is spending part of her time practicing teaching in the academy.



One February day a couple of decades ago, a dark-haired baby boy arrived at a home in Iowa. His grandfather, William, came over a few hours later to visit him and said: "I came over to see little William." As both grandfathers' names were William, the baby boy was named William Rendall Caviness.

Reared on the farm, he was a great lover of horses. He began riding horseback at the age of two and a half and on clear days can still be seen pedalling his bicycle about the walks of the campus.

As a boy Rendall had the bad habit of running away and would often go on long jaunts by himself. Some folks have said that even now he plans to take a trip to South America—but not by himself.

Rendall is our treasurer and is just now finding out the difficulties that lie in keeping the seniors' cash register.



Fabian Meier is sergeant at arms of the senior class and, don't ask us why, but he could be their mascot, too. However, this young Oklahoman is definitely bright for his size, and is this semester completing six hours of practice teaching. He attended Keene for his first two years of college and, according to the history department, is the first student who has come to Union from a sister college that has properly lined up with our catalog. Consequently the registrar no doubt considers him the fair-haired boy, even if he definitely is brunette.

## ODE TO A PASSING GYM

Our old gymnasium swiftly falls—  
I helped tear down its leaning walls.

I think of how, in other years  
It was, these rafters rang with cheers  
As quick quintets played basket ball.  
We kept our eyes fast on its fall;  
We saw keen plays streak up this floor;  
We booed or cheered at every score.

Are these the scratches in the wood  
Where those of us who thought we could  
Tried fancy tricks on roller skates?  
And those of us with slower gaits  
Did roll in leisure all the way?  
We were not sore of limb next day.

The gym itself is gone, I fear.  
But, joys it left stand all the year,  
For each of us to muse about.  
No wrecking tools can tear them out!  
—Alvin William Fiedler.

# CLUB NOTES

## PHI SIGMA MU

Officers for this club are: chairman, Vaughn Westermeyer; vice chairmen, Alfred Mazart, and Carlyle Reinmuth.

## DOM ECO

The officers elected are president, Lois Heiser; vice-president, Adel Kough; secretary-treasurer, Aletha Pfeiffer; club reporter, Minnis Newball.

## GERMAN

Newly elected officers are: president, George Falbisaner; vice-president, Georgianna Spanos; secretary-treasurer, Irene Stevens; executive committee members, Hugh Coy and Wilbur Bitz.

## PHI BETA EPISILON

Phi Beta Epsilon enjoyed a demonstration by the home economics department, Feb. 16. Articles of clothing had

been modelled by the girls who made them.

## INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

Wilburn Smith gave a review of the news of the week in the club meeting, Feb. 16. Dr. Gideon Hagstotz conducted an open forum discussion of the present war.

## KAPPA THETA

Mrs. Wilburn Smith, '41, formerly Hulda Weng, presented a demonstration of the correct procedure in setting a table and how to make a valentine salad by using beets.

## PRE-NURSING

This club held a scrap book party in the home of Miss Dorothy Sampson, Feb. 16. A friend of Miss Sampson's played and sang for them.

## Alumni

February 19th. P.S. with apologies. Through some error somewhere along the line my copy for the Alumni section in the paper that came out last time got sidetracked in the offices of the editor-in-chief and only several days later was it rescued from the bottom of a pile of other humble efforts. The editor-in-chief rushed up to me about that time in a great dither explaining and apologizing profusely. Honest, it wasn't her fault, though. I was three days—yes, three days—late in the first place, and any contributing editor that comes in three days late ought not to have his stuff printed. Now, had he? In a way I wasn't too disappointed; you see, my idea was to run last issue's copy this issue, and then to skip this issue. Vain idea! Day before yesterday the patient chief editor came around and suggested that since she knew I had some good alumni news perhaps I'd better let it out before it got too stale. Seems I never could get by with anything. And honestly it does take perfectly good time for me to peck out this column. I'm rushing into it a little more vigorously than usual today. I have a period test coming up tomorrow, and I simply must look into that nice new text I got three or four weeks ago. I think you all understand what I mean.

I'm not going to tell you all the news I have on hand; if I did, I might not have anything for next issue. But it seems that there was an official session of the Southwestern union conference at Keene, Texas, not so very long ago. There are rumors that there was one in the Northern union a while back, too, and I know there is one in session for the Central union. Well, Mr. Dittberner had presence of mind enough to write and tell us all he saw down there, and as a result I'm able to let a good many hundred of you in on some information about people that I doubt you may have heard from for years. Louis Pettis promised to find out what he could at the Central union meeting, and I've besought Walt Howe to let us in on what happened up in the Northern union, so next issue ought to be almost an Alumni issue, too.

But to get back to this report from the Southwest. It seems that during the sessions the Alumni of Union took time to go over to the home of **MRS. FLORA MOYERS**, class of '32, who now is critic teacher in the Southwestern Junior College Training school. Mr. Dittberner says it was a very enjoyable evening and those of us who know Mrs. Moyers as hostess can well imagine that indeed it was. Others present: **J. RUSSEL McMULLEN**, class of '41, of the Texas conference who will soon go to Austin to assist in a public effort; **ORVILLE SCHNEIDER**, class of '39, of Littlefield, Texas, where he is leading out in building a new church along with other pastoral duties; **MELVIN WAHL**, class of '41, who, after assisting with a public effort is now holding one of his own; **J. L. DITTBERNER**, class of '41 who expects to soon be in an effort in Abilene, Texas, after completing the new church in Sweetwater; **A. K. PHILLIPS**, class of '38, of Raymondville, Texas, who has recently baptized twenty-two persons, and who expects shortly to begin a large effort in Austin; **EDMOND CLIFFORD**, class of '41, who is pastor of the Spanish church in Corpus Christi, Texas, and Claribel Babcock Clifford who teaches the church school; **W. L. BARCLAY**, class of '32, home missionary secretary of the Texas conference; **WILBUR ESSIG**, class of '31, who teaches mathematics in the Fort Worth

high school, and **JEANETTE FRANKS ESSIG**, class of '31; **LELA LESLIE DORTCH**, class of '22, of Keene; **CREE SANDEFUR**, class of '38, who rejoices over his church being free from debt and who still enjoys the South, and **MILDRED PRIEST SANDEFUR**, class of '39, who (Mr. Dittberner says) enjoys assisting her husband in his work; **A. C. GRIFFIN**, class of '39, who begins shortly to hold an effort in a 2,000 capacity auditorium in Fort Worth; and **R. A. NESMITH**, class of '24, missionary volunteer secretary of the Oklahoma conference.

Former students present on the occasion were Mrs. Bill Sanders, Keene; Nora Langford Barclay, Fort Worth; Dan Offill, home missionary secretary of the Texaco conference; Esther Priest Webb, of Beaumont, Texas (she says that **LEONARD WEBB**, class of '40, is in charge of a district of four churches; Mrs. A. C. Griffin and Josephine Griffin, of Fort Worth; Mrs. A. C. Nesmith of Oklahoma City; Mrs. A. C. Nesmith of Sweetwater; and Ellen Priest, who has been working in Wichita and attending the University studying music. Sounds as if the Priests had a reunion. Mr. Dittberner continues: "After refreshments, Mr. Barclay gave a toast to the school of the Golden Cords; Cree Sandefur led in singing the school song; and at the close of the evening a resolution was made to encourage more graduates of Keene to attend UNION." And that's the spirit! Another source of information says that Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whitsett also attended, but I am unable to determine their location or work. Perhaps someone can tell us.

Two other items have come in from alumni now in Minnesota: **PATRICIA LIERS**, class of '39, is a Bible worker in the conference, and **DORIS WILCOX**, also class of '39, teaches home economics in the Stephen, Minnesota high school.

Recent word reports that **AR. HUR MAZART**, class of '40, and Ruth Simon Mazart, with other missionaries recently studying language in Burma, are en route to Chungking, China. First meager reports indicate that our workers evacuated Singapore prior to its fall.

P.S. again: Dr. Hagstotz still carries his kindly sympathetic smile!

P.S. once more: On my way to dinner this noon three senior young ladies stopped me and told me they had had a letter from Marjorie Snyder Seitz and that she said she was "the Vernon Dunn of Adelphian academy." Wonder what she meant by that?

(PEN, cont. from p. 4, col. 4) Bresee is very proud of the fact that he has an official statement that he doesn't belong in prison and is thinking of taking it down to Miller and Paine's and having it framed.

(Lancaster is the name of the post office through which the convicts out at the local penitentiary receive their mail. Mr. Bresee's letter was mistakenly addressed to Lancaster, Nebraska, perhaps because Lincoln is in Lancaster county. Out at that institution they discovered that Mr. Bresee does not reside there at all, but is an instructor in Union college.—Ed.)

(Whitlow, Cont. from p. 4, col. 4) poses. With such a well worded appeal I should arise to the occasion by saying:

"I now take my check book in hand to let you know that I am well and hope you are the same." I would like to do more than that, but since I haven't yet shaken the hand of Midas please accept the enclosed card with its pledge of evidence that I would surely like to do more for Dear Old Union and you may know that I am just as much a booster as ever.

## Pre-Union News From the Academies

### —Sheyenne River—

The students are holding a series of meetings in Harvey. Students hand out handbills, give the special music, and three or four or five students give short talks on related subjects. The entire program lasts about an hour.

The academy is planning to have a new food factory which will be built behind the boys' dormitory. The building is to have a big enough floor space for a gymnasium, too. The students are divided into two teams, the Reds and the Blues—Mr. Wall and Mr. Osgood and Carmen Schlotthauer head the Reds; Mr. Holbrook, Mr. Fillman and Helen Tarsenko head the Blues. Each team has a goal of \$250. A large chart in the front of the chapel records the amount of money each student receives. As this is turned in, the student is promoted to higher ranks in army terminology—i.e., lieutenant, major, etc., General is the highest. The losing side is to entertain the winning side.

### —Plainview—

The Division of Purchasing at the state capital recently awarded the Plainview Broom company the order for all the brooms purchased by the state institutions in the year 1942. A third floor for added storage space has just been put in the factory and plans are being made for continued enlargement.

Cleone Simmerman and Cleo Sphe, sophomores at the academy, received awards of merit for essays entered in the International Printers' contest. The subject was "American Defense and Printing."

### —Oak Park—

A new dryer has been installed in the laundry which will add greatly to its efficiency.

At the beginning of the second semester the Medical Cadet corps started a new course; a special class of instruction in the principle of first-aid and simple treatments is being given the girls.

### —Enterprise—

The annual piano and voice recital was given Saturday night in the academy chapel at 8 o'clock, January 24, under the direction of Mrs. Theodore Herr.

The academy kitchen came in for its share of campus improvements when it received a new coat of light ivory paint.

### —Campion—

The senior class which has forty-three members is the largest in the history of the academy.

The Winter Sports club spent its first day of 1942 in the mountains, Feb. 1. Twenty people started at about 10 o'clock in the morning, travelling approximately fifty miles to the famous Hidden Valley where the morning was spent in tobogganing, skiing and snowball fighting.

### —Maplewood—

A Medical Cadet corps camp is being held for all the Northern union. Over eighty men are present.

### —Shelton—

The academy farm has found it profitable to start raising sheep. There is even the proverbial black lamb.

## Irene Zweigle and Donald Christensen Wed

The church at Harvey was filled with friends and relatives Sunday evening, Jan. 25, when Donald Christensen was united in marriage to Irene Zweigle. Both the bride and groom have been students at Union college.

Miss Eleanore Cowles, who teaches in the music department at Sheyenne River academy, played the wedding march, and Darlene Lenz, a student in the academy, sang several appropriate vocal selections.

Just after the marriage vows were taken, a beautiful poem was read which had been written by the bridegroom's mother, who could not attend the wedding because of illness. Immediately after the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Reisinger. Mr. and Mrs. Christensen will make their home at Pipestone, Minn.

### Northern Union Outlook

## (ALUMNI, cont. from p. 4, col. 1)

the Swedish work in the Greater New York area. **FLOYD HILLS** and **FELICIA WRIGHT HILLS**, of the class of '37, with their little daughter, Carroll Jean, sailed recently for Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, where they will connect with the Caribbean Training college. About the same time **MATILDA ERICKSON ANDROSS**, class of '07, also sailed for Trinidad where Elder E. E. Andross will take up his work as head of that division of the General conference.

A note in the *Madison Survey* brings back certain memories. It reports that Pastor E. L. PINGENOT, of Battle Creek, Mich., spoke to their college group on a recent Sabbath afternoon. Pastor Pingenot is a member of the class of '27, and was pastor of the church in College View from about 1936-1938.

During the Clock Tower campaign last fall a couple of young men descended on me late one afternoon. They desired my contribution for five subs. I'd already "subbed" myself about out, but we had a pleasant visit. They finally left with me muttering something about a fool and his money, but I at least got one item of alumni information anyway. They told me that **E. F. HEIM**, class of '23, is principal of the academy in Lodi, California. And since these Clock Tower solicitors paid their call, I have learned that **LAVERNE ROTH**, class of '39, and **LUCILLE SHERRIG ROTH**, class of '38, are teaching in the same academy. Mr. Roth is preceptor and teaches German.

Once in a while even the dullest of us have moments of inspiration. Aside from my turning this column over to Dr. Hilda Hagstotz (funny, but that name conjures up recollections of an exam in "World Politics"! ) and Mr. Bresee last issue, my next best moment of inspiration has been to get in touch with **PEGGY SMITH VIKINGSON**, class of '40. I wrote her and asked her to tell me all she knew from her neighborhood who had ever been at Union. She responded with a delightful letter and the rest of this column is due to her. I doubt that she has told everything she knew, but she has given quite a bit. Mr. and Mrs. Vikingson are liv-

## (NOSE FOR NEWS, from p. 4, col. 2)

see Mr. Cadwallader, Miss Watt, and Mr. Bresee, now that we are sure he doesn't belong in the penitentiary. (See "Not for the Pen.") We venture into the chemistry lab. We wait for hours to see President Rulkoetter, Dean Howell, and Mr. Hartman. We encounter Dr. Reinmuth, who tells us of perfectly delightful boners that he has heard in his classes. They were very funny, he assures us. Only thing is, he can't remember them. Down to see Mrs. Rulkoetter, who sympathizes with us: "We teachers don't know what's going on," she said. "Why some of us—the crows could build nests in our hair and we'd never know anything about it!"

Visions of certain people waking up some morning and finding fullfledged birds' nests in their hair overcomes us and we laugh—all the way home. Then we sit down at our typewriter and at last wearily take our nose for news off till another week.

ing in Minneapolis. Peggy says that they are well, and happy, and fat—oh, dear! What have I said! I mean that she said that Earl was nice and fat. She is secretary of her unit of the Red Cross and has knitted one and a half sweaters. (Peggy is active in her church, too. I found this out some other way.) She says that **ELIZABETH WESTER OLSON**, class of '40, visited in Minneapolis over the holidays. She doesn't say anything about **BOYD OLSON**, class of '39. Maybe he didn't visit there. **INGVALD JOHNSON**, class of '40, and Mrs. Johnson, attended a teachers' convention there recently. Dr. **ELMER MARTINSON**, class of '37, is practising medicine with his father in Wayzata. Peggy says she sees **RACHEL GULBRANDSON**, class of '40, quite often. Lois Mae Shepherdson, a student at Union last year, recently went to Topeka, Kansas, to teach. **DORIS WILCOX**, class of '39, visited her sister in Minneapolis not so long ago. Irene Zweigle, a student a year or so ago, has returned to her home in Harvey, North Dakota, after working for a while in the Twin Cities. Peggy said something about orange blossoms, but I guess I didn't get it. Ahem. Ruby Bounds Christiansen is in Minneapolis. Louis Thayer, a former student at Union, has a printshop, a wife, and a two-year-old son, Jerry Dean, all in Minneapolis. Shrimp (**MERRILL THAYER**, class of '41) is in California. Vernon Benjaminson, a former student, left for the army a short time ago. Mr. and Mrs. Ingvald Hanson and two children are still in Minneapolis, as is Norma Thulin, another student. Eileen Beckner Dirksen has a little son, Michael. Juanita Rodman Dirksen has three daughters, Marilyn, Yvonne, and Dina. And that's the last of Peggy's letter, folks, except for a private note on the end that I wouldn't publish for anything; really, I wouldn't.

So, until next issue, write me your news and your whereabouts, Alumni of Union!

Funny how some things haunt one, isn't it? I'm still worrying about that sympathetic smile of Dr. Hagstotz's.

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# ALUMNI --

## Our Prying Reporter's Nose For News

Four weeks seems like a long time to let lapse between greetings to the readers of the Clock Tower, especially with world-shaking and history-making events in the air all around us and semester examination besides. Perhaps distance warps perspective ('tis said 'tis so); anyway, the war in the Pacific didn't seem nearly as important two weeks ago today as did the solemn questions Dr. Hagstotz was propounding via the blackboard in Room 200 on "World Politics." "It's amazing what the human mind can forget," I quote Dr. Hagstotz. He made that sage observation just a couple days ago. I have an uncomfortable feeling that he had been looking over my weak responses to his solemn propoundings because he looked over at me and smiled sympathetically. That smile still haunts me. Wonder if I'll be studying "World Politics" again next year? Maybe that's the way classes are filled; I wonder?

But as I was saying: it's been four weeks since the Alumni column appeared. I looked for it myself last issue, but I looked in vain. Did any of you miss it? Don't bother to answer. I'll explain: Last issue was the special Recreational Hall number. The editor-in-chief came around and suggested (while I was worrying about what Dr. Hagstotz might spring on that exam) that I use the Alumni section for recollections of the Old Gym. I was nearly frantic. Funny how an exam can haunt one, isn't it? Well, for once my mind worked fast. I arrived at Union after the erection of the Old Gym and I couldn't write very feelingly about it, so I said, and perhaps some of the faculty might be glad to express themselves, and I went on rapidly, perhaps Dr. Ogden, or maybe Mrs. Hagstotz, or perchance just anyone could speak about it more sentimentally than I, and, and, and—puff, puff! The good editor-in-chief looked me over (or did she call me on the phone?)—well, anyway, she sounded like she thought it a good idea, and I hastened to add some more explanations, and the longer we talked the better my idea sounded (especially to me!), and pretty quick that was settled, and I turned with deep relief to further properly pondering the possibilities of some of the probable pernicious and personalized profound profundities pertaining to problems of pertinent present-day predicaments, perplexities, and plights of profane history that would probably be pithily, pertly, and yet politely and polishedly propounded by the redoubtable Doctor of "World Politics." Really, good readers, the two articles by HILDA BOETTCHER HAGSTOTZ, class of '22, and FLOYD E. BRESEE, class of '31, I think should have been under the Alumni section. They were reports of those who had witnessed the Old Gym in its glory and who had seen it serve its purpose and its day. No doubt hundreds of the students of those days who read these two reports have thought of dozens of long-forgotten incidents connected with the erection of the Old Gym. I hope that as you think these things over you will resolve to do your part in making possible the new Recreational Hall brought to your attention last issue. IF EACH ONE DOES HIS PART, the load will not be unduly heavy on anyone and an imperative need of Union will have been cared for. When the time comes, HELP; won't you?

Probably the thoughts of Americans turn oftener to the Far East than anywhere else nowadays. Since my report a month ago, I have not heard of the location of any of our alumni in the Orient aside from what I have read in the Review. I notice by the last number that arrangements have been made for the Americans in Rangoon and Burma to leave either for Western China or for India. ARTHUR MAZART, class of '40, and Ruth Simon Mazart are the only ones affected by this arrangement that I know of. A number of our missionaries are rumored to be in concentration camps in East China. ALFRED FOSSEY, class of '27, reports on others, from Chungking. Mrs. Fossey will be remembered as BERTHA ASTLEFORD, also class of '27.

Other Review items report that ten persons were baptized recently at Granite Falls, Minn., by HUBERT V. REED, class of '37. RUTH JOHNSON ENGSTROM, class of '35, is in New York City where her husband has charge of

(See Alumni, p. 3, col. 4)

It is a cold day and all the rabbits and crows and everything else that's sensible is securely tucked away in snug little beds. But we, being college students greet the day bravely and go outside to catch pneumonia. We put on our mittens and take our little notebook and fasten on our nose for news, which on days like these is apt to get rather wobbly and venture forth, trying to look young and happy and as if we found life exhilarating and worth living. We make a dive for the library first, because it is closest and because Miss Smith is a kind soul. "Miss Smith," we inquire, "do you know some news?"

A distressed look comes over Miss Smith's face. This, all over again! Why, wasn't it just yesterday that that prying reporter was here? But let's be brave and maybe it will go away after awhile. So she puts on a sprightly smile and says playfully, "Why, yes, you're just in time. Alden cleaned out the fish bowl today. You should see how happy the fish are now!"

"Um—yes," we say, trying to bring a note of seriousness into this interview, and were there any distinguished visitors?"

"Well, there was a man here the other day looking for his birth certificate."

"Has anything else important happened?"

"Oh, I almost forgot—we've got some new petunias!"

"Petunias?"

"Begonias, too. Beefsteak ones. And a hen-and-chicks."

"How interesting. Uh—where do you keep them? Down at the barn?"

"Right here in the window. Don't they brighten up the place, tho! Since the freshmen have become so sophisticated we haven't had anything green around."

We note with relief that they are some kind of plants. We like cows and chickens, but we had a sort of feeling that they wouldn't be at their best here.

"Well, thank-you ever so much, Miss Smith," we say and start to leave. But Miss Smith brings us up with a jerk.

There is a firm look in her eye and we realize that she is in earnest.

"And by the way, just what do you do with all the perfectly good news that I give you. I never see it again! I don't think I'll give you any more!"

This is too great a calamity to be contemplated because some time Miss Smith might go to a convention that we would like very much to hear about. We are on the spot and we know it. So we make a wild promise, which we are fulfilling now. "It'll be there this time, Miss Smith, you just wait and see." Miss Smith, mollified, turns away and we leave, to make a dash for the Ad. building.

We decide to see Dr. Marsh first. He looks up smilingly from his jolly little indoor sport of sorting vertebrae and asks what's needed.

"News," we remind him, "for the papers you know."

Dr. Marsh's face drops half a mile. He is the picture of despondency. "My life is very humdrum," he tells us soberly. "Nothing ever happens to me. I just go about my usual tasks. Nothing interesting ever happens."

Of course, we know this is not true, but we hate to tell him so.

"Well, we do have a beautiful skeleton. Would you like to see it?" We assent joyfully. It is a beautiful skeleton and it grins a lot more than we do in most carefree moments. We would like very much to make a news item about it, but what could we say? "Mr. Witherspoon, a distinguished skeleton, arrived at Union college recently where he intends to make an extended visit with Dr. Frank Marsh, head of the biology department. Numerous social functions are being planned in his honor." Doesn't seem to have just the right journalistic flavor, does it?

Dr. Marsh is busily engaged in showing us how Mr. Skeleton can open and shut his mouth.

"Don't!" we cry impulsively.

Dr. Marsh doesn't quite understand. "Why, you open and shut your mouth, don't you?" he asks innocently.

"Yes—yes—and thank you ever so much for the news, Dr. Marsh. Any time you hear any more—"

"Yes, indeed. I'll get in touch with you at once."

We then hasten up to fifth floor to see the music teachers, who invariably are in the midst of a lesson. We go to

(See Nose for News, p. 3, col. 5)

# UNION NEWS

Have you noticed the broad smile on Dr. Rausten's face? This has been especially pronounced since the arrival in his home of George Laurence on Feb. 12. Dr. and Mrs. Rausten are pleased because their son came on their daughter, Lela's, third birthday.

Those present at a birthday party in honor of Julia Joan Rowland, Feb. 14, were Louise Westerbeck, Hazel Hagen, Lola Jane Rowland, Ardis Aalborg, Marie Sanders, Harold Wernick, Roy Henneberg, Charles Lickey, Neil Rowland, Max Eckert, and James Pogue.

Miss Dianna Botchin was hostess at a Valentine party on Feb. 14. Guests included Dorothy Hamilton, Virginia Huenergardt, Jean Rees, Margie Miller, Ronald and Ralph Maddox, Rendall Caviness, and Victor Lumper.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Hoffman, Marie Sanders, Virginia Huenergardt, and Neil Rowland were guests at a surprise birthday party given in honor of Rendall Caviness on Feb. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kimmel of Ottawa, Kans., recently visited their daughter Peggy, who is ill.

Elder I. J. Woodman, assistant manager of the Pacific Press Publishing association, visited at the college and spoke in the College View church, Sunday evening, Feb. 15.

President Rulkoetter recently spoke at the Seventh-day Adventist church in Kansas City, Mo., during the church service and also at the young people's meeting.

Mr. H. C. Hartman spent Feb. 13-16 at Maplewood academy in Hutchinson, Minn. Accompanying him were Norman Krogstad, Herbert Hohensee, Morine Davis, Evelyn Sherrig, and Bob Firth who presented a lyceum course number to the student body.

Emery Hoyt, Martin Bird, Milton Bicek, and Chester Wahlen have left for army service.

Miss G. Hansen, director of nurses at Boulder, Miss Sampson, and Miss Stoddard were entertained at dinner by the Jorgensens, Feb. 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Zytoskee, class of '41 and '40, respectively, visited Union the weekend of Feb. 20-22.

Miss Donna Jean Johnson, a former student at Union, visited the college recently.

Elder V. P. Lovell, educational secretary of the Lake Union visited the college recently.

Dr. Rausten showed two films on operations to students interested in medical work the evening of Feb. 12.

Dr. B. G. Wilkinson, president of Washington Missionary college, was a recent visitor at Union.

Elder and Mrs. Leiske spent a few days at Union. Elder Leiske spoke to the Forms of Public Address class.

Miss Rees is the new editor of the *Alumnus*.

Miss Ethel Hartzell has been ill recently. Someone remarked that the number of flowers sent her made her room look like a florist's shop.

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## Mr. Bresee Is "Not For the Pen"

The postmaster leafed casually through the sheaf of letters, muttering off the names under his breath. "John Smith, Perkins, Browning"—it was a cold morning, and daylight saving time, and he was trying to keep himself awake—"Schnell, Samuells, Bresee—Bresee—Floyd E. Bresee—can't seem to place him. Say, Jim, have we got a guy in here name of Bresee?"

"Huh—oh, no, I don't think so. Not unless he just got here. You want I should go look it up?"

"Yeah—and see if he's some guy's been paroled—say years ago."

Jim strode lankily across the road and over toward the high grey prison walls. He entered a building and went into an office to look up some records.

The postmaster with the mail coming to the state penitentiary laid the letter aside and went across to warm himself at the scanty gas heater. Jim came back soon saying that the letter was missent. "They say over there," he added, "that there's a fellow over at Union college name of Bresee."

"Well, suppose we send it over there. I'll mark it "NOT FOR THE PEN." So they did.

Mr. Bresee opened his mail box and took out all the advertisements for "How to Train Teachers in Ten Easy Lessons" and all the letters from grateful students. And there was still one letter left clear in the back of the box. "NOT FOR THE PEN" it said in bold red letters. Mr. Bresee dropped it quickly. "I should hope not," he muttered to himself. He picked it up again and studied it carefully. Then he slid it under all the other letters and looked about to see if anyone had noticed it. He went out to his car and went home and after a while he told Mrs. Bresee all about his great shock. Mrs. Bresee picked it up and studied it carefully. Then she burst into cheerful laughter and told Mr. Bresee what it was all about. Now Mr. (See Pen, p. 3, col. 2)

## Paul Whitlow Writes

The following is an extract from a letter written by Paul Whitlow, a former student:

On the 28th day of September, 1937, "Ye Olde Trading Mart," 300 South hall, Union college became an institution. My first customer was Orville Iversen, who exchanged a pair of leather slippers for a leather belt and a wooden "what-not" shelf. From then on until March, 1939, when I closed my regular trading mart, I made over one hundred transactions, the minute particulars of which were all recorded in my "barter book." I often wonder where all of my customers are now. If I were to trace the names I have in my "barter book," I suppose that it would resemble a miniature "Golden Cords." I notice from the first page of my "barter book" the names of Orville Iversen, James Corriell, Alma Binder, Wallace Claridge, Tom Jenkins, Doris Wilcox, Ronald Priebe, Dan Cornforth, William Bieber, Albert Bauer, Orville Schneider, LaVern Roth, Edward Gammon, Alvin Kiley, Clarence Renschler, Darrel Holtz, Wilbur Schneider, Walter Will, Don Jackson, DeWitt Osgood, Jr., Chester Martinson, Boyd Olson, Lloyd Thomas, Gordon Wallace, Hampton White, Rex Jensen, Don Andross, etc. Later, after I had ceased regular and recorded trading, I made a short splurge in the trading business just for the amusement of it all by making strange transactions with you, Marjorie Hight, and Lottie Ziprick. There was quite an exchange of white elephants at that time, but I did not keep a record, of course. If you ever have a little time before you graduate and know where some of the above mentioned people are and what they are now doing, I would surely enjoy hearing, *campaign or no campaign.*

My world no longer is bounded on the west by 48th St., though when it was, I was very happy and I value the years I spent in that environment. The extent of my horizon at present extends from Centerville (Iowa) on the south to Newton on the north. I like this district very much.

Since I helped to tear down the old gymnasium by bouncing an inflated ball over its floors, thereby aiding in lengthening the wrinkles of age to crack down its weather-beaten sides, I do think that I should do something toward the erection of another structure for similar purpose. (See Whitlow, p. 3, col. 2)



George Washington

George Washington—the gentleman, the scholar, and the patriot. Someone remarked not long ago that what we need today is more George Washingtons. As I began to analyze the statement, I wondered at its meaning and began to try to find out some of the attributes which the Father of our Country possessed which would make people today wish for leadership such as his.

To begin with, Washington's family background was such as to make him a gentleman. One will recall his childhood in the home of wealthy parents where he was given the opportunity of education. Always an apt student, one again can recall early pictures of his surveying and some will remember the pictures of him on his father's plantation which always appeared in the grade six readers. Following through his manhood we always remember him as outstanding in anything which he undertook to do. A scholar in several fields, he was well equipped to cope with the problems of his day. And then one wonders if Washington would be able to solve the problems of today. If he could have had the opportunity of public education and the advances and progress which was being afforded to other young men in the early 1900's, I believe that he would have made as advantageous use of these as he did the ones afforded him in the 1700's, and would have been able to meet the needs of his country today as he did in the long ago.

One does not question his patriotism. He volunteered early in the colonial army and remained a true and good soldier throughout the duration. And here it is—in his life as a soldier and a general that I believe I came across the key to his successful life as a public leader. Do you remember, too, those pictures you've seen of him kneeling at Valley Forge and praying to God for strength, endurance, and guidance for the side of right? Do you not think maybe that it was there on his knees at various other times that Washington received the powers which made him needed in twentieth century public life?

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