



# The CLOCK TOWER

VOL. XIV

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NUMBER 11

## Sigma Iota Kappa Members Entertain College Women

### Party Progress From Dream Through Food and Festivity To Mellow Organ Music

By R. CURTIS BARGER

Semester exams are gone but not forgotten. They lurk in the background of our minds like half-remembered bad dreams. The thoughts we tried to put onto paper—that maze of formulae, definitions, dates, and details—have been dispensed with. We sigh and say, "Well, that's that. Three more hours of history to cross off; only six more and I'll have enough for a history minor." Then we stop and think, "Why, that's not the reason I'm going to school, is it? Just to cross off subjects as I finish with them? Will the three hours' credit be the only things I have to show for that course? I attended class three times a week for a whole semester, and I even read the text. There must be more than that."

Then we delve into the corners of our minds and after a while pull out scraps of information, one at a time: "The Corn laws—oh yes, six points that Congress tried to pass. But maybe there were seven, and maybe it was Parliament that tried to pass them. The Enclosure act—skip it, I never could figure it out. Peasant revolts—but did they occur in Ireland or France or Russia? The Reformation—of course, down in Spain and up in Germany, Switzerland and lots of other countries. But I don't seem to recall who led where and when."

And, full of chagrin, we realize that we hadn't filed the information, merely tucked it away haphazardly, and we just stirred it up at examination time.

That experience goes for history as far as some of us are concerned, but it applies in other courses too. Why do we bother to enroll for courses when we don't intend to gain something tangible from them? Why do I nonchalantly go to class without preparing my lesson, then frantically skim the pages looking for pertinent phrases and sentences to underline? Why do I wait to study until the night before an exam? Why don't I try to get more out of my college education?

"Did you ever see a dream walking? Well, I did—" In fact, as Sigma Iota Kappa, cosmopolitan club of Union college men, presented a mid-winter entertainment on the evening of January 7 in honor of the women of the college, a dream was to be seen walking, talking, and carrying on such fantastic "drah-ma" as only a dream could produce.

At eight o'clock the guests of honor with their escorts were ushered into the King's hall (chapel) where, in the exciting glow of "subdued lighting" which the master of ceremonies, Lloyd Thomas, said he thought was "conducive to a better time," everyone strained his eyes to read the printed programs and then settled back to watch the unfolding of a little boy's fantastic dream.

It seems that Little Willie (Elmer Herr), crushed by the weight of childish woes such as being tormented by a bully (Joe Beckner) and misunderstood by his father (Jim Stevens) and his teacher (Herman Kicenske), goes for solace to the home of an artist friend (Virgil Temple). There, after reciting his troubles, he falls into a troubled sleep while the artist delivers a philosophic lecture. As the artist lifts Willie in his arms and carries him off to his nearby home, Little Willie dreams that he is a king surrounded by all the pomp and circumstance of a royal court. Immediately the "curtains of mortal consciousness" are withdrawn, and the audience see "dream-stuff in the raw."

Little Willie, now the king, sits amid all the resplendent glory of an ostentatious court, flanked by a tower. A novel chorus, made up of eight

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## Business Classes Give Novel Chapel Program Talks, Demonstrations

### Awards Given to Stenographic Students for Proficiency In Shorthand and Typing

Members of the Department of Business and Economics gave the program in the chapel on the morning of January 12.

With a background of three students using clerical machines on one side of the stage and a clerk bending over a high desk, on the other side, Marjorie Snyder, junior in economics, gave a poem about an accountant who, while trying to balance his books, dozed and found two missing cents, then awoke and completed his trial balance.

Donald Groom, junior, stated in his talk that the branch of business should be placed on a level with other departments in the college. A broad general education is an advantage for the man or woman planning a business career, the speaker declared.

"Of the special subjects offered in the business department: economics, business finance and management, business law, shorthand, typing, book-keeping, and accounting, the last two, with business management, are valuable to the individual who plans to be a minister or a missionary," Mr. Groom maintained.

Taking dictation at one hundred words a minute, Betty Buckley and June Eckerman wrote in shorthand on a blackboard, forming with their writing the Administration building and the library.

Intelligence, integrity and initiative, the three I's found in every good secretary, were discussed by Genevieve Bradley. Secretarial students who receive lower than A or B in their courses in shorthand have little chance of finding jobs, she reported, quoting from a recent survey.

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## Union College Student Interviews Radio Poet After Many Hard Trials

### James Aitken Sees, Hears Ted Malone Broadcast His Between the Book Ends

by OLGA UNTERSEHER

Wangling a personal interview with Ted Malone, noted N. B. C. broadcaster, was the achievement of James Aitken, Union college sophomore, while Mr. Aitken was in New York for the holiday season. Several years ago Mr. Malone dedicated a poem on Mother's day to his own mother at Aurora, Nebraska, a town in which Mr. Aitken lived. Since then James has been listening with much interest to Mr. Malone's weekly programs, "Between the Book-Ends."

Making a trip to Radio City, Mr. Aitken found the N. B. C. booth on the ground floor of the Rockefeller building. He reports having had a terrific time getting information about Ted Malone until he received a tip to take the studio tour. Again he asked the guide for information, which was given reluctantly, that he was to take something under his arm, look important, and if questioned to say that he had an appointment with Ted Malone. Glad for the secret formula, Jim proceeded like a good colporteur, passing several pages and engaging the elevator boy to take him to Studio 3F on third floor. Waiting several minutes in the control room, Jim was presently introduced to the congenial Ted Malone.

After the proper explanations, Jim felt comfortable. "Well, now, I want you to sit across the table from me while I give this program," said Mr. Malone. When the program was over, Jim mentioned how thrilled his wife would be to have the opportunity of a similar visit. Becoming interested, Mr. Malone promised to

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## Craft Shop Will Start A Furniture Industry After Moving Into New Quarters

### Letter From India Asks Missionary Volunteers To Assume New Project

#### Mrs. Elva Gardner, Union Alumnus, Suggests Helping Indian Boy With Education

Another campaign, for an entirely different purpose, has been started. This time, although the drive is for funds it has as its purpose the education of a young man in Bangalore, India.

Details of the need and the methods to be used in securing help for the student were discussed in an open forum in Missionary Volunteer meeting following the reading of a letter from Mrs. Elva Babcock Gardner, teacher in Spicer college, who with her husband attended Union college in 1937-38, while on furlough from India. Mrs. Gardner wrote the letter as a plea to be presented to the Missionary Volunteer members of this school.

Bangalore Heights  
November 1, 1939

Dear Friends:

This letter is to make you acquainted with C. K. John, and if possible to interest your society in him. I know that often a society is interested in sponsoring some special project rather than in giving general offerings. If I could be there to talk with you about John, I'm sure I could convince you that he is worthy of your help; but since I must remain 12,000 miles away and do my convincing through a letter, I'll do my best.

When John was about thirteen years old one of our native workers started a night school in his village. Low-caste boys attended the school, and since John is high-caste it was a strange thing that he became enough interested to attend the school. His brothers found out that he had been sitting in the same room—on the same floor—with outcasts, and they scolded and finally threatened him. But he was deeply interested in what he heard, and he continued to attend. His brothers became bitter, and I have been told, although John never told me, that he went to this school night after night with great marks on his back where they had beaten him.

At the end of the term he wanted to attend our boarding high school twelve miles away, for he believed he had found the Truth. But he knew that would mean leaving his parents and his home forever. When it came time for the opening of the high school John walked the twelve miles to the school, and the brothers followed him. When they reached the gate they told him that they would kill him if he crossed the road and entered the school compound. But somehow his faith awed them, and after he told them that he was ready to die for the Christ, he walked unharmed on across the road and into the school grounds. From that day to this he has been as one dead to his family. Once he returned home for a visit, and his mother gave him a plate of rice as she would have given one to a beggar. But when John had finished eating his brothers broke the plate.

At the boarding school the principal told him that there was no work that would suit him, for the only job which remained was one that even a low-caste boy refused to do. John determined that he would do it, for he was anxious to study more of this Truth. He kept that job for two years. At that time my husband and I came to India and took over this high school.

The boys in the school were required to have three changes of

(Continued on page 3)

## Increase Working Crew; Mill to Make Unfinished Articles

### Washington Men Invited To Manage Production, Designing and Selling

An increase in labor allowance of twenty-five men is expected when the craft shop starts on its new program of furniture making. Mr. R. J. DeVice, who for the last two years has had his own factory for making unfinished furniture in Auburn, Washington, has been asked to head the new industry here in the craft shop. Mr. DeVice has been in the business of making this type of furniture for ten years.

Until two years ago he was at the head of the Auburn Academy factory which is the largest mill on the Pacific coast for making unfinished furniture.

A carload of milled lumber is to arrive here by the middle of February, according to Mr. H. C. Hartman, business manager of the school. This lumber will be made into articles such as chests and desks, and smaller pieces such as ironing boards, clothes racks, stools, and chairs. It is expected that a month will be required to assemble these pieces, and then another carload of the milled lumber will be shipped.

Mr. DeVice, who was here for a few days the last of December, feels that the Middle West is a good territory in which to establish such an industry as this.

With the craft shop in its new quarters in the Love Industrial building, there will be an improved facility for handling the material used in the furniture making, and with the plans fully developed, it is hoped that fifty more college men may be given employment.

## CAMPUS



### CROSS-CUTS

(Written during semester exams)  
"To cram or not to cram, that is the question," and by the array of heads belatedly pouring over texts, the answer is self-evident.

It seems that in this college set-up of ours semester tests are an essential evil, or an evil essential. With spirits already dampened by two ordeals I set out. My quest? To find out the answer to this: What do a few Union college students, taken at random, think of cramming?

When I approached Floyd Byers he glanced up with a what-do-you-want look on his face.

"Do you believe in cramming?" I inquired.

"No, I find that most of the things I try to learn while cramming are not in the text."

I was glad he made that statement, as it expressed a more or less universal need for a correlation of texts with what the students study.

"Can you remember crammed material?"

"Considerable amounts are retained. In fact more is retained usually than in the same amount of common study."

"Do you cram?"

(Continued on page 2)

## LIBRARY EQUIPMENT CAMPAIGN IS UNDER WAY



### Fund Will Buy Chairs and Tables for Reading Room

A campaign to raise \$2,500 for equipping the new college library has recently been launched with Walter Crawford elected as general chairman. Approximately one fifth of the goal has already been raised according to reports given in chapel January 22. The closing date of the campaign has been set for February 19.

According to present plans the money is to be raised by pupil solicitation of alumni and friends of the school and by benefit programs and projects sponsored by the students. With the funds raised it is intended that sufficient chairs and tables to provide for 175 students will be purchased. At the present time the seating capacity of the old library, about eighty persons, has not been increased.

It is also intended that the browsing room, which is now vacant except for book shelves, will be furnished as will a seminar room which is at present furnished with borrowed table and chairs.

That the money may be raised in a systematic manner, the student body is organized under the direction of an executive committee and a board of control. The executive committee under the leadership of Mr. Crawford

is made up of four vice-chairmen, who are leaders of the various conferences as follows, Central union, James Aitken; Northern union, William Bieber; Southwestern union, Louise Plemons, and a cosmopolitan group, Eunice Ekstrom. Mr. H. C. Hartman, business manager of the college, is faculty advisor of this committee.

The board of control is made up of colonels, who head state divisions of the conferences. These leaders are—Central union: Colorado, Melvin Rich; Kansas, Jeanne Griffin; Missouri, Harold Roll; Nebraska, Arlene Church; Wyoming, Herbert Hosford. Northern union: Iowa, Francis Wernick; Minnesota, Elizabeth Wester; North Dakota, Ruth Axt; South Dakota, James Chase. Southwestern union: Texas, Marjorie Hight; Arkansas, Louisiana, and Oklahoma, Ella May Dyer. Cosmopolitan group: South, Martin Bird; West, Robert Marsh; East, Alfred Mazart. Mr. D. Glenn Hiltz, librarian, and Dr. E. B. Ogden, professor of mathematics, are faculty advisors for the board of control.

In addition to the above organizations various committees have been appointed to care for particular phases of the campaign. Chairmen for these are publicity, Maynard Aaby; posters, Virgil Temple; reports, Mr. H. C. Hartman; and programs, Dr. E. B. Ogden.

### Reader Bess G. Morrison Gives Benefit Program

Dr. Bess Gearhart Morrison, a local reader and elocutionist, presented a full-length story, "Cynthia," as the first benefit program for the library equipment fund last Saturday evening. Mrs. Morrison, who is well-known through her tours of the United States, presented a program here to the students early last September.

### Vesper Music, Scripture Provoke Thoughtfulness

A quiet hour of meditation and music was spent in the Friday evening vesper service on January 13. H. K. Schilling, academic dean, conducted the service and read the account of the Good Shepherd in John 10 and the Twenty-third Psalm. In this reading Dr. Schilling pointed out that Christ is not just a good shepherd but that He is THE Good Shepherd.

C. C. Engel and Clayoma Engel Foreman played a violin duet, and Nellie Linscott Jensen and James Van Divier sang.

The Scripture readings, which were to provoke meditation, were also read by Dr. Schilling who believes that the book of Ephesians is a veritable rhapsody of emotion.

## Twenty Sabbath School Classes, Five Special

### Superintendent L Matthews, Assistant Marjorie Hight

New Sabbath school officers, recently chosen are Loren Matthews, superintendent; Marjorie Hight, assistant superintendent; Marie Saunders, secretary; Francis Wernick, associate secretary; Robert Marsh, chorister; and Irwin Remboldt, associate chorister.

Teachers for the newly organized classes are Gunther Paulien, German class; Mr. Bernal, Spanish class; Mr. Rowland, faculty class; Mrs. Hagstotz, teacher supply class; Harold Roll, brother-sister class; Eunice Ekstrom, James Ward, James Chase, Eunice Kelly, Edward Seitz, Mavis Ching, Walter Will, Arlene Church, Leonard Webb, Robert Brown, Miss Pearl Hall, Neil Rowland, James Pember, Paul Boynton, and Charles Lickey.

Tomorrow's Sabbath school will be under the leadership of the new officers, and the classes will meet with their new teachers.

## CALENDAR

- January 26
  - 5:37 p.m. Sunset
  - 6:45 p.m. Ministerial seminar
  - 7:45 p.m. Vespers
- January 27
  - 2:00 p.m. Missionary volunteer meeting
  - 6:45 p.m. Basketball game
  - 8:15 p.m. Program in Chapel
- February 2
  - 5:45 p.m. Sunset
- February 3
  - Open night
- February 9
  - 5:54 p.m. Sunset
- February 16
  - 6:02 p.m. Sunset

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## NEW YEAR, NEW START

Probably all of us made New Year's resolutions, and probably at least one hundred per cent of us have already broken at least one of them.

In spite of the fact that we break some resolutions almost as soon as we make them, I think that there is one resolution which each Unionite should make and pledge himself to keep. It is **I will not be responsible for circulating any unfair reports, true or false, about my school, or in passing on to others any such report I have heard.** You all know that stories, started by an uninformed or prejudiced individual, grow with the telling of them. It's easy for misunderstandings to start.

When things are going smoothly, it doesn't occur to us to tell anyone else about it, but when things go wrong or we with Elisha, think that no one else is trying to do right, we sit down and write a letter home or to a friend, airing our views. Is it any wonder that what we call The Field gets garbled reports instead of the true picture of the school that we who see it every day know?

Last summer I heard several juicy bits of news about Union's students and faculty that made my loyal Unionite blood boil. I vehemently jumped in with both feet to defend my school, and when I had finished my heated remarks the only feeble excuse that my friends could offer was, "Well, So and So said that he heard Mrs. Jones reading a letter from Hepzibah."

Really, it's more than time that Union's loyal students make some drastic moves to gain the wholehearted support and trust of the entire "field"—trust which is sadly lacking in some minds. Everyone should know that Union college still holds the high principles it held when it was founded and that most of the students loyally uphold its standards.

## Vacation Soliloquy

### Joy and Joykillers

Thirteen days of it—Christmas vacation, I mean. Mrs. Hagstotz says it's a sign of old age when one starts thinking about the past, but I'm willing to risk the effects for a few years yet. Besides, the immediate past doesn't look too sunny, what with examinations, etc., just around the corner.

The luxury of utter laziness! The bliss of waking up as the clock strikes ten! The absence of bells, the fun of putting around the kitchen just for fun, snooping in one's Christmas packages when the rest of the family is gone for the evening—my Christmas vacation.

The only blot on the landscape was three stacks of cards on top of the radio, sickening reminders of three papers which as yet "weren't" but should be. When I finished the first one, I felt like mounting the roof and waving my hat in the air; when I finished the second I made a resolution. Next year I'll do one of three things: (1) finish my term papers before vacation, (2) skip courses with term paper requirements, Miss Lea willing, or (3) get an incomplete. It just isn't worth it. I almost wrote a book about *The Price She Paid or Disadvantage of Writing Term Papers During Christmas Vacation*; but fearing I would muscle in on the praise due to the book-writing member of our faculty, I very generously refrained.

I made another resolution. I will never again judge the future by the past. It was warm in Lincoln the week vacation began. I left my ice skates and snow suit in the "attic" in my room. The ice was perfect at least half of the vacation period. And anyone who has seen me ice skate can testify to the fact that a little practice wouldn't ruin my style a bit, even if it did ruin me.

Of course, I thought of Union once in a while, and hoped that Miss Keith was having the good time she very gallantly promised us in chapel that she was going to have. But,

smugly speaking, I wouldn't have traded places with her.

I spent a lot of my time cultivating the friendship of my cat, who was a mere babe in arms when I left home last fall. I had a chance to practice a lot of my newly-acquired, untested knowledge of psychology. Such a stubborn, self-willed, impudent, scratchy cat you never saw—and I'm here to tell you that psychology doesn't work on cats. It's a nice cat part of the time; it sleeps lots.

And then there was Sabbath school at home in a little church, and the rather embarrassing situation of being expected to give the mission reading, teach the junior division, and give the special music all after a moment's notice.

Well, I'd better come back to Union, 1940, and the serious business of new classes on the way.

But I agree with all the rest of you who went home or elsewhere that it was swell while it lasted. —C. J.

Worries and responsibilities of an editor were learned from Miss Laura Clement, editor of the *Youth's Instructor*, a weekly denominational publication familiar to most academic and college students, when she spent a few days here recently.

Miss Clement, who is an alumnus of Union college, grew up here in College View, and as she remarked in her talk in chapel on January 10, the community has changed greatly since she was last here for any length of time.

After leaving Union, Miss Clement was secretary to F. M. Wilcox, editor of the *Review and Herald*. Then in 1922 she became editor of the *Youth's Instructor*. Obviously she is fond of her work, for she wouldn't admit that putting out a sixteen-page magazine each week is an exceptional task.

Her chief worries are that she won't have enough copy to fill the periodical, and that she will run out of material for the "Listening Post," which appears regularly on the back page. Sources for these

## Gone Are the Days; Comp Student Now Comma Conscious

I've noticed in magazines no end of articles entitled "What Smith's Business Course (or Jones' little liver pills or Gargle's mouthwash or Ten easy lessons on how to run an elevator) Did for Me." Having once been accused—by my dad when I wanted a new coat—of wanting to be just like everybody else, I decided to tell all and to name it "What Freshman Composition Did for Me."

I wasn't altogether to blame for registering for Freshman Comp. in the first place. I've always suspected that Miss Lea and my advisor got their heads together and plotted against me, but anyway when I emerged from that hair-whitening nerve-wracking maelstrom humorously called "registration," among other things, I discovered that I was to take Freshman Comp.

So much for the background of my story, now for what Freshman Comp. did for me. Understand, I'm not picking a quarrel with the authorities who maintain that it is one of those Things You Can't Graduate Without, and that it improves one's chances in the future one hundred per cent.

I'm merely about to point out that that, to date, hasn't been its most noticeable affect on me. It's like this—

Until last fall I could curl up with a book, we'll say *With Malice Toward Some or Dithers and Jitters or Allow Me, Madam, or Alexander Botts' Earthworm Tractors*—hit every third word, ignore all punctuation, chuckle with the author when I saw the joke (or when I knew I should have and didn't, it didn't matter) and tuck away some uproariously funny simile to tell my roommate.

Now, turning from the past to the present, I sit down with a book. I eagerly open it and start reading the first page. Almost instantly a frown wrinkles my now worry-creased forehead. Is that, or is it not, a comma fault? A little later, what I take to be a dangling modifier rears its head, a misplaced something-or-other pops into view—and so on into the night.

Reading, for me, is no longer pure, unadulterated joy. It is a laborious process which is slowly but surely undermining my iron constitution and making me old before my time. I must, from force of habit, examine each word in its relationship to the sentence; I ponder whether the sentence will be marked 103a or 103b as if a life hung in the balance; I decide that the author made a grave mistake by not beginning a new paragraph there. The seed of suspicion has been planted in my blood. I find innumerable real or imagined comma faults and mixed figures and misspelled words in every chapter. I find myself laughing (a bad sign—laughing to oneself) at the writer's or copy editor's chagrin should he be forced to pass a test issued by my Freshman Comp. teacher.

Freshman Comp. has helped me in many ways. I have learned the virtues and crimes of commas and semicolons; I would recognize a mixed figure in the dark, I hope; and I always look both ways before writing my opinion of anything for fear that someone will collar me and demand the proof.

But above all this I valued my ability to curl up in an easy chair with a book and a package of animal crackers, feeling myself at peace with the world.

Now when I notice a particularly fascinating book on the new-book shelf I just don't have the heart to give it a try. I pick up something like *See America First* or *Current Problems* or *Self Improvement*, and as I give that new book on the shelf a longing look, I find myself mumbling, like Poe's old black crow, "Nevermore."

That's what Freshman Comp did for me. by C. J.



## Nuggets of Knowledge

(Note: When were these quotations used and by whom? Check yourself.)

He who ruleth in the heavens is our Saviour.

Conventions may change; standards never do.

Be alert, Opportunity passes so swiftly that few are able to grasp it.

If we do not walk with God now we cannot talk with Him then.

All who expect to engage in the work of the Lord should know how to keep accounts.

If you want everyone to know something, whisper it to someone with the admonition, "Don't tell anybody!"

## HERE AND THERE

Thirty-three new students have enrolled for the third quarter at Walla Walla college in Washington, making the total registration for their third quarter 567.

In the cafeteria at La Sierra in Arlington, California, seating has been arranged so that each student is assigned to a table as he enters the dining room. In this way the students may sit at the tables until their turns at the serving table. This system eliminates long waiting in crowded lines and maintains a more refined atmosphere in the dining room, according to the cafeteria officials.

There was one good thing about the day of the horse and carriage; you didn't have to wake anybody up and get hay enough to take you back to town.

## People

items are *Time*, *Everyweek*, and the *New York Times*, and other periodicals. Miss Clement admitted that she is constantly alert for suitable material for current events and fitting illustrations for editorials and stories.

The only department in the *Instructor* which is not her responsibility is the column on stamps, which is edited by a young man in the *Review* offices. Miss Clement receives her material for the remainder of the paper: poems, long stories, object lessons, personal experiences, and other suitable materials that are sent to her from all parts of the country.

Among contributors for a recent issue she mentioned a secretary in a conference office, two students, the wife of a minister, a missionary, a minister, and a Missionary Volunteer secretary. Some of these articles are solicited, but many are sent in

## Business . . .

(Continued from page 1)

sang and typed in unison. The group was composed of Julia Rowland, Muriel Pogue, Mavis Ching, Maxine James, Palma Lockert, Dorothy Dix, Esther Priest, and Ruth Axt.

Miss Theresa Brickman, instructor in secretarial training here, presented awards to individual students showing progress in shorthand and typing. These awards are furnished by a business firm. In shorthand, the highest awards were given to Fara Follett and June Eckerman, who wrote one hundred words a minute with an accuracy of 99.2% and 98.5% respectively. In typing, Dorothy Dix wrote 59.2 words per minute with an accuracy of 99.3%, and Marjorie Snyder wrote 56.8 words per minute with an accuracy of 99.5%.

Others who received awards in typing were Lillian Nash, La Vera Schrenk, Maxine James, Irene Zweigle, and Margaret Spaulding. Certificates were given to Mabel Pruitt, Florence Wilburn, Mrs. Holmes, Rosella Griffith, and Helen Lamb.

## Crosscuts . . .

(Continued from page 1)

"Yes, on an average of about three hours per test."

"Do you lose any sleep over exams?"

"No, the best way to prepare for a test is to sleep plenty."

Anna Marie Krieger was wrapped in thought and engulfed in manuscript. But she cheerfully gave me a few minutes, and with the collaboration of Herbert Hohensee, who was seated nearby, we started a discussion.

"It doesn't do much good (cramming) if you haven't already studied it."

"Do you remember it?"

"Although I learn more in less time than usual, it is more quickly forgotten."

"What is the best way to prepare for a test?"

—and then some scholarly advice: "Make an outline of the important points and learn them by correlation."

Miss Krieger does not lose sleep over tests. She calmly believes that the best way to write a test is to write all you can and then turn it in.

Betty Buckley thinks cramming is "terrible." She loses sleep over only one exam (Health Principles teacher take notice). With my promise not to quote, she related an instance proving that midnight oil is burned in vain. Her final statement was significant: "Study every day."

When I approached Ed Seitz he stopped his intensive research to answer my queries.

"Yes, cramming is all right, especially if you haven't studied during the semester."

His method of test preparation is the compiling of an outline from which he subtracts during the study, or else he adds to it. Ed doesn't lose sleep over exams, and he doesn't cram very much.

All of my findings remind me that I have a test coming, so I must scam and cram.

—By Jake A.

If you have tried your hand at almost everything and have failed, suppose you try your head.

by individuals who feel moved to write about specific problems.

Miss Clement, in speaking of the sources of materials, added that the *Instructor* Pen league, which asks for contributions from academy and college rhetoric students, last year received over six hundred stories, most of which were suitable for publication.

Here for about five days, Miss Clement met individuals in the Freshman Composition and News Writing classes, spoke in a Wednesday morning chapel period, and addressed the college women during the evening worship period on January 11.

After leaving here Miss Clement planned to visit other denominational schools: Walla Walla, Pacific Union, and La Sierra colleges, and Southern California and Keene junior colleges. In addition to visiting these she will spend some time at each of the ten incorporated Seventh-day Adventist sanitariums, returning to Washington, D. C., about the middle of February.

## Blues Win 15-14 In Third Girls' Game

A close score of 14 to 15, with the winning basket being scored by the blues in the last minute of play, was the result of the third basketball game played by the women. Two teams, the blues and the whites, which played the first game of the season, again were fairly evenly matched last Saturday evening. Genevieve Carpenter, captain of the whites, was high point player, and Gladys Pettit, blue forward, was next.

## Then and Now—But Dame Fashion Rules

1927

"Mother, I won't wear these horrid things another day! Why do you want me to wear old high-top shoes when none of the other girls do? Do you want everybody to laugh at me? None of the other girls ever wear them. They'll think you're awfully old-fashioned if you make me wear them, honest. Please, mother, I'll be awful good, and I'll button up real good coming home from school, and I'll never even get a cold if only you won't make me wear those horrid old high-topped shoes any more!"

1940

Dear Mom and Dad, I might as well tell you this just 'cause if I put it at the end you'll say, "Hmm, that's why she wrote so soon."

I know you told me when I was home Christmas that I could get along without a pair of white boots. I suppose I could. But most all the girls have them. You wouldn't want me to be the only one without white boots, would you. So when I was down town today I got a pair and charged them.

Your loving daughter. P.S. I've worn them so I can't take them back now.

## Vesper Thoughts

Last night as I laid on the prairie And looked up at the stars in the sky, I wondered if ever a cowboy Would get to the sweet by-an'-by. The road to that bright happy region Is a dim narrow trail so they say. But the broad road that leads to perdition Is posted and blazed all the way.

They say there will be a great round-up When the cowboys like dogies will stand To be cut by the riders of judgment Who are posted and know every brand. Oh, I'm scared that I'll be a stray yearling, A maverick unbranded on high, And be cut out with the bunch of the rusties When the Boss of the riders go by.

Oh, I know that there's many a cowboy Who'll be lost in the great final sale Who might have gone into green pastures Had he known of the dim narrow trail. But they, like the cattle, are loosed And stampede at the sight of a hand, And are brought with a rope to the round-up And marked with a maverick brand.

Oh, there is another great owner; He is never oer-stocked so they say. But always makes room for the sinner Who has strayed from the dim, narrow way. They say he will never forget you He knows every action and look. So for safety you'd better get branded; Get your name in the great Tally book.

—Selected

With a school enrollment of over four hundred students and a seating capacity in our library for only eighty, we are hard at work raising funds to buy more furniture.

Not only do we need more furniture, but we need new furniture. It has been rumored that some of the chairs and tables now in use were new when the college was founded, back in the eighties. Anyway, we students can testify that most of them, the chairs and tables, have seen at least twenty-five years of service.

We're out for funds, and in one way or another, we plan to raise the necessary money.

UNION COLLEGE LIBRARY EQUIPMENT FUND

Enclosed please find \$..... to be used in buying furniture for the library.

Name .....

Address .....

NEW STUDENTS, & WORKERS

Thirty-one new students have registered for second semester classes. Of these about eight were full-time workers, and of the total approximately thirteen have attended Union college before.

- Anderson, Oliver, Minnesota. Brotzmann, Garnet, California. Boyd, John, Colorado. Carter, Marguerite, Nebraska. Christensen, Don, South Dakota. Claridge, Wallace, South Dakota. Dols, Mary, Missouri. Dunn, Vernon, Nebraska. Ebert, Theda, Oklahoma. Fiedler, Esther, South Dakota. Hill, Stanley, South Dakota. Holman, Jack, Iowa. Johnson, Anna, Nebraska. Louiseau, Margaret, Minnesota. Massee, Ellis, North Dakota. Newell, Robert, New York. Ochs, Elvira, Kansas. Olson, Natalie, South Dakota. Pedersen, Stanley, Wisconsin. Pitchford, Maynard, Nebraska. Reuer, David, South Dakota. Robinson, Priscilla, Minnesota. Robison, Frank, Arkansas. Ruf, Esther, Nebraska. Rumbaugh, Opal, Nebraska. Schrader, Mildred, Wyoming. Stumph, Arnold, Wyoming. Van Divier, James, Nebraska. Whitnack, Winifred, Nebraska. Will, Walter, Oklahoma. Winter, William, Colorado.

FULL-TIME WORKERS

Melvin Rich, bookbinding; Lawrence Clifford, Frank Shaffer, Herbert Kunsman, broom shop; Lloyd Eckerman, farm and dairy; Ella May Dyer, jining room; Ruth Baumgardner, laundry; Loyal Babcock, Charles Harris, Lorraine King, college press.

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Letter . . .

(Continued from page 1)

clothes: this would amount to about three dollars. But John had only the clothes he was wearing. He should have had a towel, a box, and a song book and Bible, but he had nothing. When I heard about him I asked him to come to my bungalow and wash windows. He earned enough for a shirt, then he stayed a few days longer and earned enough for a skirt. Soon he had become a part of our family and remained with us for four years. He slept and ate in the dormitory, but we paid his fees, bought his books, and clothed him. I taught him to cook, and after he finished high school he earned his fees in junior college by cooking for the principal.

John has proved through the years to be a thoroughly converted boy. I often say that I believe John is ready for translation. He has a great influence over both high and low-caste boys, and I believe that he is going to be a real soul-winner among the people of South India.

Last March John graduated from the Junior college here in Bangalore. We are planning to send him to Manila to the Union college there where he can prepare for the ministry. He will have to be there two and one half years, and his cash fees will amount to ten dollars a month. He will work the rest of his way. I have pledged the school there these ten dollars a month for the required two and a half years. And since my own salary is less than twelve, I made the pledge in the hope that I can interest a few of our M. V. societies and church members in paying one month's fees.

John will go on winning souls long after my work in India is done. Personally I feel that he is a good investment. Would your society be interested in keeping John in school one or more months? Do you know of a few church members who would like to do the same? I am writing the Junior society too, for I remember their enthusiasm last year.

Most sincerely yours, Elva Babcock Gardner.

Rendall Caviness, assistant village leader of the Missionary Volunteer society, before reading the letter last Sabbath afternoon had shown it to a number of individuals who showed interest to the extent that they each gave a dollar. With that sum as a start, Mr. Caviness suggested that each member give a weekly offering of ten cents for four weeks. With the cooperation of other societies and friends who hear about the young man, it is hoped that sufficient money may be given to provide for two or three months of school for John.

Weddings

Miss Elizabeth M. Rees, Nevada, Iowa, and Mr. Philip Jack Coy of Ames were married on January 15 at Des Moines, Iowa. Elder F. F. Schwindt performed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy plan to live in Ames, Iowa. Mrs. Coy, who attended Union college in 1936-37, had been taking the nursing course in Boulder, Colorado.

Ted Malone . . .

(Continued from page 1)

work up something for the next broadcast. Accordingly Jim was on the air the next day when Mr. Malone told the whole world: "We all have our troubles. Here's Jim Aitken all slumped down in a chair across from me, homesick for his wife, Dot, out in Nebraska." The remainder of the program was children's poetry, including "The Duck Is a Heavy-set Bird," and "A Father's Dilemma," but James Aitken was almost too excited to appreciate it.

Jim says that the setting for the reading of the poetry is "just right." The lights turned low, organ music near by, Mr. Malone sees to it that the environment is right to read poetry. Even the announcer has a hard time getting back into the mood for saying, "You have been listening to Ted Malone's 'Between the Book Ends'."

A THOUGHT

In men whom men pronounce divine I find so much of sin and blot,

In men whom men condemn as ill I find so much of goodness still

I do not dare to draw the line Between the two where God has not.

—W. A. Dromgoole.

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HARMONY

A hymn medley was played as a clarinet solo by Orval Hutchison for men's worship on the morning of January 13.

Anna Lee Lyon, church school pupil, sang "It Pays To Serve Jesus Each Day" in the vesper service on December 29.

Norman Krogstaad played a medley of hymns as a baritone solo, and James Stevens sang "O, Love That Will Not Let Me Go" for men's worship, January 5.

Harold Hampton sang the "Holy City" for Sabbath school service on January 13.

Walter Mazart played two violin solos for Missionary Volunteer meeting on January 20. They were "Living for Jesus" and "Andante" by Gluck.

For Mission band January 19, Ruth Olson sang "Jesus Whispers Peace."

And someone put this on the North Hall bulletin board:

Wanted: An American Mind. (It's a text for American literature.)

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MAGAZINE CONTEST

The New Republic, a magazine published in New York city, announces a writing contest for all undergraduate students. First prize will be ten weeks' employment in the office of the New Republic in New York city, June 24 to August 30, 1940, at \$25 a week plus carfare from and to the winner's home city or his college.

Second prize will be \$50, and there are three other prizes of \$10 each. Any manuscript printed, including prize-winning ones, will be paid for at the New Republic's regular rates.

Contestants are asked to write a magazine article suitable for publication in the New Republic, of not less than 2,000 words or more than 3,000. The manuscripts should deal with some current topic, political, economic, social, or literary.

After the smoke cleared away we found that— A Celtic fringe is an ecclesiastical haircut.

HONOLULU HAS MED. CORPS

On Oahu, the most heavily fortified island under United States supervision, the Honolulu Seventh-day Adventist churches have recently organized a corps of prospective medical soldiers.

A group of twenty-eight men, under the direction of two reserve lieutenants and a graduate nurse, are preparing for non-combatant service. The corps meets twice a week, once for drill and once for study of first aid principles and military discipline, regulations, and technique.

While the government does not recognize the unit officially, military men give strong moral support to the group.

—Pacific Union Recorder.

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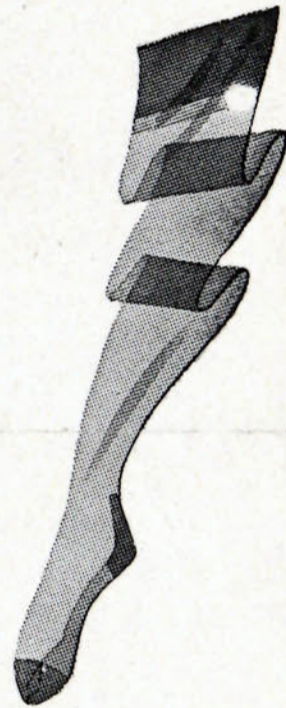
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## Dr. and Mrs. Dick Are Guests of Honor At The Medical Corps Party

### Marjorie Snyder Is Elected Honorary Cadet Captain by Officers and Enlisted Men

Medical corps members entertained their guests at a formal party in the South hall dining parlor last Sunday evening. Cadet Captain Robert Brown who was master of ceremonies, presented the mascot of the corps, Harold Hampton Jr., who saluted the Captain and the company. Introducing the Honorary Cadet Captain, Marjorie Snyder, Captain Brown led the grand march.

Two R. O. T. C. officers from the University of Nebraska presented sound moving pictures which were taken at the maneuvers of a medical corps division in troop activities in Maryland in 1935. These pictures showed the many phases of the Medical Corps work in an actual army, and they also revealed the duties of non-combatant enlisted men to be fully as arduous and as important as those of the soldiers.

After a tribute paid to Dr. E. N. Dick, commander of the Corps, by Captain Brown, Dr. Dick summarized the development of this type of work in Union college and said that he hoped the work would continue to grow. As a motto for the group he suggested this: "For God and country."

A few scenes in the life of Everett N. Dick, Private, were given by members of the company. Walter Crawford took the part of the private, Ethel Williams and Milton Bates were officers, and John Watson and La Verne Hunter were two other privates.

A band led by Herman Kicenske furnished music for the march and for entertainment while refreshments were served.

### Little Willie Dreams . . .

(Continued from page 1)  
stenographers seated at typewriters, ering giant in full regalia on either side of the luxurious throne. The court attendants, evidently the dream-impresions of Little Willie's everyday associates, pass in review before the king, and he learns of affairs of the realm that both help and harass, please and persecute the poor monarch. He is saved from madness by the timely interpolation of soothing music furnished by the royal orchestra under the direction of Count Adownbeat, the court musician—who is no other than Little Willie's former misunderstanding teacher — also the King's Trumpeters, (Preston Neff and Carlyle Cornell), the King's Fiddler (Walter Mazart), and a Musician from the Court of Bog (Orvil Hutchison), who plays a sprightly melody on an ocarina.

When the kingdom and the king himself seem imperiled by dangerous intrigue involving a traitorous villian, Baron Morbid (the Bully), His Highness commands the army (the men's chorus) to be called out. They advance and stand before the royal presence and sing a mighty song, the very sound of which strikes terror into craven hearts. Order is forthwith restored in the kingdom, and Little Willie, the king, is saved.

Again a curtain passes before the eyes of the beholders, shutting out the court scene, and Little Willie's father is seen in his easy chair reading as the artist comes in bearing Little Willie, who struggles frantically as he is put down still striving to get away from Baron Morbid.

As the lights came on and the orchestra played, everyone rubbed his eyes, shook his head clear, and came back to such realities as braving snow-covered paths in zero weather. The group was divided into two parts according to the colors of the programs they had received, one group going to the Chateaux (South hall dining room) and the other to the

## International Relations Club Hears German

Declaring that the present war is the outcome of a long period of unrest and dissatisfaction in Europe, Dr. H. A. Zinnemann, intern in a local hospital, addressed members of the International Relations club at a special meeting in the North hall worship room December 14. The speaker, a German-born Jew who came to this country in 1938, drew from his own experience and from other reliable sources in telling of the oppression and fear in the German state and in smaller countries surrounding Germany.

Human life is far less valuable in Europe than it is in this country, Dr. Zinnemann stated. With a crowded country and with lower living standards than those found here, it is no wonder that third degree methods and mysterious prison deaths go unmentioned and uninvestigated there, he said.

"Although people may be religiously inclined, the trend in Germany is away from religion, for Hitler fears any power that may rival his. His slogan, 'Right is what serves us,' may serve to illustrate his aggressive policies," Dr. Zinnemann declared.

### Yu n Me (gymnasium).

In the Chateaux subdued lights again did their part amid lavish surroundings. The center of attraction seemed to be a fish pond, complete with fountain, lights, stones, grass, moss, a fence, even fish, and two small birds which talked to each other only in Spanish, so someone said. While from their decorated camouflage, a small orchestral group under the direction of C. C. Engel played soft music, guests wandered about the room inspecting the fish pond and various decorative effects, including several masterly landscape murals which adorned the walls. These last were the work of the "royal artists," John Watson and Kenneth Mayberry.

In one corner of the Chateaux was a table where refreshments were available. At a given time the two groups changed location, those first in the Chateaux now dashing through the frosty air to the Yu n Me, and vice versa. At the Yu n Me guests were greeted by the sight of gala color and tables for four sprouting paper cups, root beer, and dishes of mints. At the side, under the spotlight lights, on a decorated platform stood the console and speaker of an electric organ. The host, Edward Seitz, ascended the platform with Van C. Scionecker, whom he introduced as one of the leading organists in Lincoln. Mr. Scionecker then took his place at the console and played several universal favorites. A prize was then offered to the first individual to name six familiar selections which the organist would play consecutively. Many were embarrassed to find that they could recognize the tunes but could not name them. There was, however, one bright child in each group, and to him went the prize, a box of candy, plus an additional crisp one-dollar bill which he hesitatingly claimed as the reward for singing one of the selections he had named. After some rousing encores by Mr. Scionecker, the honored ladies were persuaded to reluctantly move on, and from a general standpoint the evening was finished.

Perhaps, considering that the entertainment began with so vivid a dream and was carried on in such an ethereal atmosphere of subdued lights, soft music, and babbling fountains, (and fizzing root beer) it is no wonder that not a few of the ladies and maybe an escort or two were still a bit dreamy-eyed the next day.

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## Trailings

Mrs. B. Temple, of Boulder, Colorado, visited her son and daughter, Virgil and Helen, here for a week following Christmas.

Young married couples of the college had a skating party in the gymnasium December 30.

Because of illness Ravilla Burgess, a sophomore from Wichita, Kansas, returned to her home. She will come back later to take semester examinations.

Mr. Reuben Yeager, '22, and Helen Grayball Yeager, '23, visited friends here during the holidays.

Mrs. E. H. Kicenske returned from Denver, Colorado, after Christmas vacation with her son and daughter, Herman and Irma, and remained here for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Linden Flyger, of Parker, South Dakota, and a son and daughter visited Arlene Flyger here on January 1.

Lolita Newman, Arlene Flyger, Ruth Baumgardner, and Muriel Pogue each spent a few days in the North hall infirmary recently.

Wilbert Schneider, Frank Shaffer, Bob Marsh, Herbert Hohensee, Jim Stevens, and Melvin Ward were ill in the South hall infirmary following Christmas vacation.

### Eunice Ekstrom Presents Evening Speech Recital

As a requirement for her class in advanced interpretation, Eunice Ekstrom, senior, presented a recital in the chapel on the evening of January 13.

The program of readings was as follows:

- A Good Life ..... Woolcott
- A Harlem Tragedy ..... Henry King High
- Between Two Loves ..... Rowan
- Recuerdo ..... Daly
- The True Story of the Hare and the Tortoise ..... Millay
- A Nice Girl ..... Dunsany Craven

### PIANO PUPILS GIVE PROGRAM

A piano recital featuring students of Mrs. Margaret W. Widener, instructor in music, was presented in the chapel on December 20.

- The program was as follows:
- Nocturne, Op. 9, No. 2 ..... Chopin June Layman
  - Fantasia Impromptu ..... Chopin Frances Reising
  - Sonata in C Major for two pianos, Allegro ..... Mozart-Grieg Esther Priest
  - Second piano (Mrs. Widener) Nocturne, Op. 15, No. 2 ..... Chopin Evelyn Roll
  - Second Arabesque ..... Debussy Florence Adams
  - Waltz in E Minor ..... Chopin Delphine Watson

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Palma Lockert was honored recently at a birthday party given in the spread room on January 10 by Betty Lou Dickens. Other guests were Carol Brandt, Muriel Pogue, Phyllis Anderson, Gwen Judd, Fara Follett, Genevieve Carpenter, Hazel Hagen, and Betty Buckley.

Florence Hash, South hall nurse, was recently called to take care of a brother in South Dakota who underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Syfert and family, of Oklahoma City, visited Mrs. Syfert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Minser, and her sister, Elizabeth Minser, December 23 to 27.

Ray Jakoshenck is convalescing at the Lincoln General hospital after an operation for appendicitis. It is expected that he will return to the men's dormitory this week end.

Mrs. Ellen Ward, a junior, accepted a position as church school teacher in St. Louis, Missouri, for the second semester of school.

Maynard Aaby, a junior here, left last Sunday for California, where he plans to attend school for one semester. He hopes to enter the College of Medical Evangelists, at Loma Linda, next fall.

### BIRTHS

**ANDREA CAROL DOWNS**  
A daughter, Andrea Carol, was born to Dr. and Mrs. Howard S. Downs recently. Mrs. Downs is the former Norma Hilde, a teacher in the speech department in 1935-36.

**IDABEL LEE STENBERGE**  
In Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Stenberg, teachers in the Caribbean Training college, announce the birth of a daughter, Idabel Lee last August 11. Mr. Stenberg graduated from Union college in 1929.

**RICHARD ALLEN LUKE**  
A son, Richard Allen, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale T. Luke on January 14. Mrs. Luke is the former Agnes Silence, and Mr. Luke is a sophomore student here in the college.

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## Campus Conclaves

### PI BETA EPSILON

The club for outside college women, Pi Beta Epsilon, elected the following members for new officers: Genevieve Bradley, president; Julia Rowland, vice-president; and Arlene Church, secretary-treasurer.

### SIGMA IOTA KAPPA

Sigma Iota Kappa have chosen the following as officers for the second semester: William Bieber, president; Edward Seitz, vice-president; Ronald Stretter, secretary-treasurer.

### KAPPA THETA

First semester friendship sisters were disclosed in the Kappa Theta meeting on January 8, and Ila Nelson and Bonnie Bowman sang a duet, "Auld Lang Syne."

Violet Davis, dressed in Chinese costume, gave a talk on Chinese customs during the meeting on December 11. Lois and Celia Johnson sang "Calvary."

### LOWER DIVISION K.D.L.

On December 12, the lower division K.D.L. program consisted of Christmas numbers. Arlene Church gave a talk on the Christmas Spirit; Marion Carlson played a marimba solo; Ravilla Burgess gave a reading; and Marion Goad, Eileen Beckner, Billie Hubert, Stella Martin, Muriel Pogue, and Mary McBroom sang a Christmas carol.

### KNIGHTS OF 72

With the start of a new semester the Knights of 72 have chosen their officers for the spring terms. Edward Seitz is president, Gordon Zytoskee was elected vice-president, and Virgil Temple is secretary-treasurer. David Johnson and Elmer Herr are sergeant-at-arms and mascot respectively.

The officers of the group plan that the club will continue its policy of promoting improvement in spiritual, scholastic, and social collegiate activities.

### JUNIOR CLASS

At a meeting of the junior class on January 13, members decided to sponsor a benefit program for the library equipment fund. They also planned to give a class entertainment on the open night February 3.

### MISSIONARY VOLUNTEERS

New officers for Missionary Volunteer society selected by the nominating committee are Russell Hagen, leader; Dorothy Cash, secretary; Evelyn Dufluth, pianist; and Walter Mazart, chorister.

Village leaders are Ellen Eggert and Randall Caviness.

### UPPER DIVISION K.D.L.

Personality improvement was the theme of the upper division K.D.L. meeting on January 9. A rating sheet for each member present was passed around and an item concerning grooming, appearance, or personality was rated by each of the other individuals.

At the business meeting held on December 12, the club decided to have as their project for the year the placing of a telephone in the North hall lobby and the redecoration of the North hall browsing room.

On the evening of December 19 the upper division King's Daughters league was entertained by representatives of Sigma Iota Kappa. Carlyle Cornell played a trumpet solo, "Hon-yuckle Polka." Robert Marsh sang "Mah Little Lindy Lou," and Robert Brown gave a short talk on the importance of cultivating a pleasing personality.

### CAMPUS WOMEN'S CLUB

At the meeting of the Campus Women's Club at the home of Mrs. E. B. Ogden Monday night business matters were discussed, and a program was presented. Miss Estelle Kiehnhoff sang a solo, Mrs. Lenore Brewer Hill gave a reading, Merlene Ogden played a violin solo, and Mrs. Helen Foreman discussed "Certain Trends in Modern Poetry."

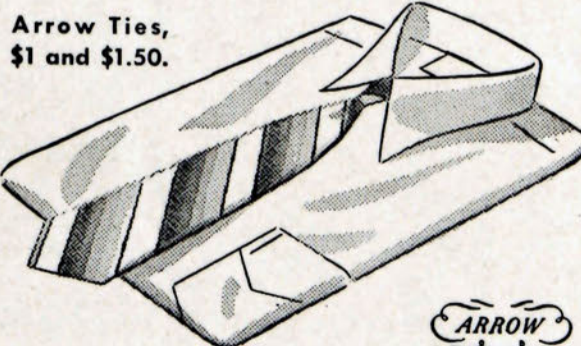


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