

Cafeteria Busiest Campus Industry

Sixty-nine Students Under Direction of Miss Eunice Marsh

By Marie Baart

The first established of our school industries and the most popular of them is still functioning as an important part of our school life. Its location is on the ground floor of South hall; its hours are from 5:30 a. m. to 8:00 p. m.; its patrons are the students and faculty. Our cafeteria does a thriving business through the years.

We have been privileged to receive counsel from God on the subject of food and the preparation of it, counsel which the school management endeavors to carry out in the operating of the kitchen and cafeteria. We read: "This art (cooking) should be regarded as the most valuable of all arts, because it is so closely connected with life. It should receive more attention; for in order to make good blood, the system requires



Miss Eunice Marsh Director of Boarding Hall

good food. The foundation of that which keeps people in good health is the medical missionary work of good cooking. . . . Cooking may be regarded as less desirable than some other lines of work, but in reality it is a science in value above all other sciences."—Medical Science, p. 95.

Three times a day we find the cafeteria caring for a rushing trade, but all day long the work goes on steadily behind the scenes. From 5:30 in the morning, when the potatoes for the day are started and preparations for breakfast are begun, till the last dish and pot and pan are put away in the evening, the work continues at a busy pace.

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HABENICHTS HONORED

G. W. Habenicht, Dean of Men, and Mrs. Habenicht were honored at an all school semi-formal lawn party given by the men of South Hall on Saturday night, May 11.

A large platform erected just north of the South Hall porch and beautifully decorated with white streamers, was occupied by Herman Kicenske's orchestra, which furnished music for the evening. After the program had got under way, a large portrait of Mr. Habenicht was unveiled and at the same time a large sign, HABENICHT, which had been placed on the edge of the roof, was beautifully lighted up.

Groups of guests for the evening were conducted through the various parts of South Hall, and their attention was called to the many improvements added to the dormitory during the administration of Mr. Habenicht. At the same time other groups were entertained by Wilburn Smith M. S. (Master of Stumpers), who conducted a quizz feature and stumped the contestants with difficult questions.

Merrill Thayer, president of the men's club, presented the guests of honor with two beautiful seventeen-jewel wrist watches, as tokens of appreciation and remembrance from the men of South Hall. Before this presentation Walter Crawford, a senior, spoke in praise of the improvements in dormitory administration which Mr. Habenicht had brought about.

Former Teacher Returns, Speaks at Two Services

Professor Cady Active After Fifty Years in Educational Work

Professor M. E. Cady, who for a half century has been actively engaged in educational work in the denomination as teacher, administrator, field secretary and author, was here attending the Fiftieth Anniversary exercises of Union college. He was here as head of the science department from 1894 to 1898.

After spending twenty-one years on the Pacific coast as president of Healdsburg and Walla Walla colleges, and Union Conference educational secretary, he was transferred to Washington, D. C., where he has spent twenty-one years in various capacities.

During the last ten years he has devoted much time to teaching voice and speech classes in Washington, and in helping to build up their line of instruction in junior and senior colleges. He has developed two courses of instruction given through the Home Study institute.

Professor Cady remained over the week end, speaking at the Wednesday chapel hour and also at the 11:00 a. m. Sabbath service held in the church. During the chapel hour he recited his experiences as president of Healdsburg college and the helpful contacts made with Sister White, who gave encouraging counsel along the lines of college administration.

At the Sabbath morning service he spoke on the ministry of Christ in behalf of man's spiritual, physical, and mental restorations. He showed that the Third Angel's message historically had developed these three phases: (1) The spiritual—1844-1864)—The cleansing of the heart and soul from sin and defilement; (2) The physical—(1864-1874)—The cleansing and strengthening of the body, by proper habits of eating, drinking and dress; (3) The mental—(1874-)—The proper education and training of the minds of children and youth, through developing clean, keen minds to be used in the service of God. These three phases of the message, known as the evangelical, medical, and educational, are now being carried forward hand in hand in all lands. He avowed, "We have a rich literature in each phase to carry to those in darkness."

In conclusion he spoke of plans to take the principles of Christian education to the world through "Christ's Object Lessons" and "Education" by Sister White. These books have been greatly appreciated by those who have read them.

Professor Cady's latest book "The Education That Educates" published by (Continued on page 4)

MEDICAL CORPS BAND GIVES CHAPEL CONCERT

The recently organized Medical Cadet Corps band under the direction of Felix Lorenz, junior, gave a program during the chapel period May 14. The band is composed of present and former members of the Medical Cadet corps. The program was as follows:

- New Colonial March
- Soldier's Chorus from "Faust"..... Gounod
- Ases's Death from "Peer Gynt Suite"..... Grieg
- Pop Goes the Weasel
- Panora Overture
- Londonderry Air
- Baritone solo by Norman Krogstad
- Washington Post March
- Every Man for Himself
- Selections from "Tannhauser"..... Wagner
- The Old Army Game
- Star Spangled Banner

Dr. F. L. Marsh, assistant professor of biology, served as chairman of the Biology section of the Nebraska Academy of Sciences, which held its fifty-first annual meeting on the University of Nebraska campus May 2 and 3.

Commencement Week End Programs

Dr. E. B. Ogden, professor of mathematics and sponsor of the 1941 senior class, announces the programs for the graduation exercises to be held in the College View church May 23, 24, 1941.

The programs are as follows:

CONSECRATION

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 8:00 P.M.

- PROCESSIONAL....."The Heavens Are Telling"..... Haydn
Organ and String Ensemble
- SCRIPTURE READING..... Ivamae Small Hilts
- INVOCATION..... J. W. Rowland
- "Polish Song"
- C. C. Engel, Clayoma Foreman, Helen Townsend, Perry Beach
- CONSECRATION ADDRESS..... I. F. Blue
- RESPONSE FOR CLASS..... J. L. Dittberner
- CONSECRATION PRAYER..... A. H. Rulkoetter
- "Beautiful Saviour".....arranged by F. Melius Christiansen
College Choir
- BENEDICTION..... H. G. Reinmuth

BACCALAUREATE

SABBATH, MAY 24, 11:00 A.M.

- PROCESSIONAL....."Marche Religieuse"..... Guilman
No. 678
- INVOCATION..... D. G. Hilts
- "Open Our Eyes".....Macfarlane
Church Choir
- BACCALAUREATE SERMON..... A. E. Lickey
- "The Lord Is My Light"..... Allitsen
Seitz, Lickey, Hohensee, Stevens
- BENEDICTION..... J. M. Howell
- RECESSIONAL

COMMENCEMENT

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 8:30 P.M.

- PROCESSIONAL....."Grand Processional March"..... Gounod
- INVOCATION..... E. B. Ogden
- "Ave Maria"..... Bach-Gounod
String Ensemble
- COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS..... J. N. Anderson
- "I Waited for the Lord"..... Mendelssohn
Ladies' Vocal Group
- CONFERRING OF DEGREES..... A. H. Rulkoetter
- BENEDICTION..... G. W. Habenicht
- RECESSIONAL

SPEAKERS CHOSEN FOR GRADUATION EXERCISES

Speakers for Commencement week end will be Elder I. F. Blue, who will give the address at the Friday night consecration service; Elder A. E. Lickey, baccalaureate sermon Sabbath morning; and Professor J. N. Anderson, commencement address Saturday night.



Elder I. F. Blue



Prof. J. N. Anderson

Faculty Members To Be College Field Men

Five faculty members will be Union college field representatives in the various states of the Central and Northern unions at the camp meetings.

Dr. E. B. Ogden will be in Nebraska and Minnesota; Mr. H. C. Hartman, in North and South Dakota; Dr. G. D. Hagstotz, Colorado, Missouri, and western Kansas; Dean J. M. Howell, in Iowa; and Pres. A. H. Rulkoetter, in Minnesota and Wyoming.

PIANO RECITAL GIVEN BY STUDENTS OF MR. BEACH

Five piano students of Mr. Perry Beach, of the music department, presented a program during the regular chapel period May 12. Their program was as follows:

- Impromptu-Rococo..... Schutt
- Trepak, from "The Nutcracker Suite"..... Tschaiowsky
- Genevieve Roth and Morine Davis
- Bourree and Musette..... Chenoweth
Dorothy Carlson
- Waltz in A flat..... Chopin
Eleanor Cowles
- Andalucia..... Lecuona
- Vivian Meyers and Dorothy Carlson
- From the "Children's Corner Suite"..... Debussy
- Jimbo's Lullaby
- Golliwog's Cakewalk
Morine Davis
- Last movement of "Concerto in G minor"..... Mendelssohn
- Vivian Meyers and the orchestra

Heinrich Brothers Win Speech Contest

"War-Drunk America," By Emmanuel Heinrich, Is Winning Oration

Emmanuel Heinrich placed first and Oscar Heinrich second in the finals of the annual oratorical contest held during chapel May 16. Others taking part in the contest were John Boyd and Victor Lumper.

Emmanuel Heinrich's topic was "War-Drunk America." In his oration he urged the importance of Americans



Emmanuel Heinrich

isolating themselves from what makes for war and of cooperating for what makes for peace and pointed out the importance of regarding war as a thing without glory before instead of after it occurs.

In the oration, "Profiteering in Human Blood," given by Oscar Heinrich, the speaker called attention to the powerful influence of industrialists, profiteers, and manufacturers who want war because of their greed for money.

John Boyd's topic was "Democracy Forever" and Victor Lumper's "From Education to Reality."

WOMEN GIVE FAREWELL FOR MISS KEITH

Miss Linnie Keith, dean of women, was honored at a farewell party in the recreation room of North hall Sunday night given by the dormitory women.

A short program consisted of a vocal number by Wanda Chilson, and a speech by Bonnie Belle Cozad. Miss Keith then received a hat bag, flower bowl and a photograph album with the picture of each dormitory woman in it. The pictures were in pairs, as the women room together, and a message in white ink was written below each picture.

Kappa Theta, the North hall club, sponsored the party, and Florence Adams, president, was in charge. Punch and cookies were served following the presentation of the gifts.

Student Chorus Gives Oratorio, "The Holy City"

The Union College Chapel singers and the church choir, under the direction of Miss Estelle Kiehnhoff, of the music department, gave the oratorio, "The Holy City," by Gaul, the night of May 9.

Soloists were Edward Seitz, tenor; June Herr, soprano; Bonnie Bowman, contralto; and Herbert Hohensee, baritone. Genevieve Roth and Mrs. H. C. Hartman were accompanists.

Elder C. A. Mock read the interpolated passages of Scripture.

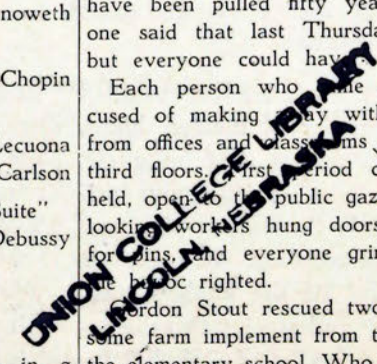
Just Curious To Know

Just the kind of a prank that would have been pulled fifty years ago. No one said that last Thursday morning, but everyone could have said it.

Each person who came in was accused of making a way with the doors from offices and classrooms on first and third floors. First period classes were held, open to the public gaze. Sheepish-looking workers hung doors with nails for hinges, and everyone grinned to see the joke righted.

Ermond Stout rescued two wheels off some farm implement from the porch of the elementary school. Who did it? And why?

We don't know. Do you?



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Forty-one hopeful seniors, as they appeared on Senior Recognition day in March. Saturday night, having passed all their examinations (they hope), they will receive their diplomas.

REPRIEVE

Just like so many prisoners we've been counting the days till we would be through with this year's sentence. The day of reprieve is almost here. Maybe the last test has been taken, with more or less satisfactory results. Anyway, the school year 1940-41 is over.

Time to start a new year. Just about the time when business firms close their accounts and make their invoices. They spend weeks figuring out just how much stock is in hand, how much income and how much expenditure have been made. If we were to take time out for a few minutes to invoice our stock we would find that it had a value far beyond the actual cash expenditure. Two hundred seventy odd days. Cancel vacation time and you still have about two hundred fifty days of school life. They were days of profit, days in which the ledger had no entries, days in which the debit side was crowded. But the record shows the true account of business transacted throughout the school year. You marked down in your mental expense account the time you had a serious talk with the dean. You crossed off the debt by doing someone else a good turn. You balanced the budget by doing some real evangelistic work.

Now that you can scan the whole record, are you proud of it? Are you able to say that you have lived within your budget or will you have to make out an improved budget next year. If so, allow room for items such as "companionship," literature ministry", "private devotions."

INDEPENDENCE?

Do you always do what your friends decide for you to do, or do you do what conscience says and what God says? Many times a person drifts along in school doing just the things he feels are imperative—work schedule, study program, classes, and their varied requirements. Friday night comes, and the holy hours of the Sabbath are for him merely hours of physical rest from the cares and exertions of the week. Vesper service, worship, Sabbath school, and church. Each one of these contributes to the spiritual refreshing one needs at the end of a busy week. No one should neglect one side of his needs for something he deems important.

Everyone should be conscious always of the realness of God and of the mental peace that comes only through serving Him.

Everyone should thank God daily for His protecting care, His forgiving love. Now is the time to renew that companionship with God that brings to one "life eternal" and "the peace that passeth understanding."

In Appreciation



This banquet, where the college women entertained the men last winter, is just one of the many events made possible through the cooperation of Miss Eunice Marsh and her staff.

This last semester has included a large number of picnics, hikes, parties, breakfasts, and banquets. It seems only fitting that at the close of this school year, while the pleasant thoughts of good times to say nothing of numerous private spreads throughout the year linger in our memories, we express a word of thanks and appreciation which have required extra services to Miss Eunice Marsh and her force of workers who through their cooperation and suggestions on the part of the kitchen staff. Preparing and serving three meals daily to a family of 350-400 individuals is no small task without the extras. It seems only fitting that at the close of this school year, while the pleasant thoughts of good times to say nothing of numerous private spreads throughout the year linger in our memories, we express a word of thanks and appreciation which have required extra services to Miss Eunice Marsh and her force of workers who through their cooperation and suggestions on the part of the kitchen staff. Preparing and serving three meals daily to a family of 350-400 individuals is no small task without the extras.

U. C. A. NEWS

The junior class entertained the seniors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hartman, 4843 Calvert street, April 30. After dinner, speeches by Marcus Payne and Everett Shafer, junior and senior class presidents, were given. Eddie Shafer played a piano solo, and Marcy Hartman gave a humorous reading. Mrs. Jake Walcker played a number of marimba solos.

Mr. Raymond Hartwell, returned missionary from China, gave a talk in Sabbath school May 3. He also showed a head-hunter's axe, a hat, and a suit typical of Filipino clothing.

Ruth Parker is the only one of nine seniors to take all her twelve years of schooling in the Union college elementary school and academy. Donald Egger, Forest Paap, Everett Shafer and Ruth Parker have attended the academy all four years.

The entire academy group visited Waubonsie state park near Sydney Iowa, May 8. All reported a good time and excellent sunburns.

Last month the academy boys were more punctual than the girls. Only seven boys were tardy to their classes, while nine girls were late.

The baccalaureate service for the academy was held Sabbath afternoon in the college chapel. Elder M. H. Jensen was the speaker. Commencement exercises will be tomorrow at 8:00 p.m. with Dean J. M. Howell as speaker.

Just Like Home Only More So

By a Kitchen Worker

People will eat—even though they are intellectual and take Greek for fun. And so, you have to feed them. They'll go away to some other college if you don't.

That's why we have a kitchen. We also have it because it's such a good place for people to learn how to wash dishes and peel potatoes. And you learn how to sweep dust out of the corners; how to stack the dishes in their proper places in the cupboards, how to spread butter clear out to the edges of sand-

wiches. You learn all these things and surprise your mother when you get home—and besides—you make a heap of friends.

The kitchen is a friendly place. You can sit and peel potatoes and tell interminable stories about your relatives. You can sing together while doing dishes—if it's not study period time for South hall inmates. You get into the habit of running over to the kitchen to tell everybody about the horrid test you just finished taking, or about the big box that just arrived from home. You tell the jokes you heard, discuss the latest happenings. You do all this and more, because the kitchen is something like home to you.

Miss Marsh, with her shrewd humor and her bulletin board, is the heart of the kitchen. I might mention that the flower garden in which she works so industriously is "our garden" too.

Sometimes you get tired of work. You decide you don't like the kitchen. But the first thing after vacation you run back to start laughing and chatting and working again. For the common things you do there each day—serving decks, baking bread, making salads—these become a good part of each day for you.

Union, May 11, 1941

Dear Grandmother:

It was so nice of you to save the butter and eggs money to pay my way back to Union again for the week-end, Grammy dear. I cannot tell you how much I am enjoying it.

When I arrived at old South hall after a ride in a luxurious Dodge furnished me by the Interstate Commerce Commission, I was nonetheless dusty and tired. As I had come up the walk, I had noticed that despite the Semicentennial visit of the class of 1908, far famed as dandelion slaughterers, the lovely yellow discs still dotted the lawn. That pleased me, grandmother; I love the little golden flowers. And a dish of delicious dandelion greens gives me more pleasure than anything else in the world save spinach.

As I was saying, Grandmother, at the South hall desk I was welcomed by attendant Walter Will, whom all the girls call "Uncle". Seeing my dusty appearance, he informed me that the showers on third floor were working fine "And if you don't believe it," said he, "go up to second floor and look at the ceiling."

Dear old Walter—whether in a trailer house at Boulder, Colorado, or on the Union college campus, he is always his same cheerful self.

He was just kidding, though, Grandmother, because the South hall ceilings don't leak any more—Oh, no, not since—but just a moment—I know the old Greeley failing of getting ahead of oneself.

We went down to the dining-room for Friday night supper and I found fruit soup and cocoa just like they were serving when I left last winter. In fact, Roger Altman, '27, who was here for the Semicentennial, said it was like they had served when he went to school here. Union, dear Grandmother, never changes.

According to Miss Marsh, the matron, though, I don't either. She said I acted just the same as usual. What did she mean, Gandmother?

Well, and so to bed, as Beeps said in his diary, and up in the morning to Mrs. Moyers' Sabbath School class. Bless her heart, she refrained from asking me any questions (by special request as I came in) although she did smile in the middle

of the class and say, "Now Horace asked me not to do something when he came in, and I'm sure no one knows what it is."

I'm sure no one knew either, although Harold Unsell did have a knowing look on his face.

At eight-thirty that evening we went to a fine lawn party which some North hall girls labored under the delusion was being given for them, but which, it turned out, was much more fittingly dedicated to Dean and Mrs. G. W. Habenicht, who are leaving us this spring.

I do hate to see them go, Grandmother; it almost makes me cry whenever I think of old South hall without "Pop" and "Mom".

The boys presented each of them with a watch and "Pop" didn't say a word. But "Mom" rose to the occasion nobly. "It wasn't the custom for the girl to receive a watch, when "Pop" and I became engaged," she ad-libbed, "so I have been obliged to tell time by the Clock Tower all these years. But now that we are leaving, I shall be glad to have something less bulky to carry with me."

During the evening, open house was held to show all the improvements made during the Habenicht regime and to show how the fourth floor fellows all keep house. Music was furnished by the orchestra of Maestro Kicenske, junior, from Colorado.

The last thing I heard before I left was Mary Hindmarsh and Bob Brown having a terrific argument over which was to buy whom a malted milk in accordance with an agreement made earlier in the season when it was cooler. Each apparently wanted to treat the other. They had practically come to blows about it, while Jeannie Griffin, D. A. R., merely stood helplessly by.

I left them thusly, Grandmother, while I strolled away with Francis Wernick who they say is having to change his major in order to graduate next year. Aren't you glad I won't be troubled in that respect?

I'll be glad to see you Tuesday, Grandmother; I must stay Monday for the recital by Mr. Beach's piano students in chapel. I do believe in folks learning to use their hands, as Emerson always said.

Much love,

Horace Greeley, Jr.

Four Seniors Recommended for Graduation with Honors



Walter Crawford

Four college seniors, Walter Crawford, Jeanne Griffin, Ray Lewis, and Floyd Byers, are being recommended by the faculty for graduation with honors at the commencement exercises Saturday night.

Mr. Crawford, Chamberlain, South Dakota, has English as his major field, and he is to be graduated with highest distinction. During most of his time here he has worked in the library. He plans to do graduate work after completing his course.

Miss Griffin, Wichita, Kansas, has both an English and a French major. She is graduating with high distinction. She plans to teach in the fields of her majors. Miss Griffin has been Dean Habenicht's secretary, assisting him with work in the personnel office. Also she has been a reader in the English department.

Mr. Lewis, Atchison, Kansas, also has two majors, chemistry and biology. He plans to enter the College of Medical Evangelists in the fall. Mr. Lewis is graduating with high distinction.

Mr. Byers, Rushville, Nebraska, has a major in religion. He has assisted with reading in the religion and English departments. He is graduating with distinction.



Ray Lewis



Floyd Byers



Janne Griffin

War Drunk America

By EMMANUEL HEINRICH

I am fortunate that I am speaking to you students and teachers today. I am fortunate that the Americans assembled here today still have respect for free speech, and still have the stamina to keep their heads above the war-crying mass.

"Quiet that traitor, stone that Communist, that pacifist, that Fifth Columnist," shouted a furious crowd in response to a speech by a peace-loving American who ventured to open his mouth against war. Internationalists, British sympathizers and the bellicose men with their emotional drive have so inflated the American people with their war ardor, that the wide nation, pulpit and all, have taken up the war cry and shout themselves hoarse and mob any honest man who dares open his mouth.

For the last five years it has been the purpose of the war mongers and war profiteers to so deluge the American people with propaganda that they will want war. They have made us forget what war really is, the blighting curse that it is, and how inhumane it is. They have so manipulated the emotions and desires of us Americans that we love war. We love the speeded tempo of national life, the feeling of excitement, the approaching of prosperity, the stirring throb of war production. We like the martial music, the parades, and the thrills at the tramp of marching feet.

Our leaders purr peace but have a passion for swords. They like war for the opportunity it affords to scale the heights of world admiration; they like it for the honor and profit it brings.

Yes, we Americans love war. We young men like it for its adventure, for its freedom from responsibility, and for the promise of glory.

Older men welcome it as a release from the agonies of daily decision. They are anxious to shed their monotonous responsibilities. They would rather resign themselves to a despotic commanding world.

Young girls, wide-eyed, will watch with glee the passing of pompous pageants that make every man a prince. They will feel their blood throbbing in cadence with the beat of drums. Those swift meetings and swift partings will thrill them. There will be many tears shed, but their remembrance will be a delight.

Older women will assemble and impress one another with the importance the time has given them. The spectacular work which they are asked to do will give them the satisfaction of being needed.

Mothers with sons in uniform will glow with pride. They will boast of their strong, gallant offspring. They are proud of the fact that their sons were not rejected for physical defects.

Yes, America, you will love war; you will love it as men love whisky; you will love it for the fierce fiery excitement that it brings to life; you will love it for the feeling of unconquerableness, and for its release from care. You will drink deeply, America, but then will come tomorrow: the drab, gray tomorrow when the stimulation goes and the sickness comes.

You have been enticed to drink, and already you have had too much. A few more drinks and you will be drunk with the drunkenness of war, and you will not think of the things you do not see. You will not think of looking beyond this splendor, of looking at war in its grim reality. You will forget that somewhere beyond the glitter will be smoke. Under that smoke men fall with bullets in their intestines, and lie for hours while other men rush over them. Men will meet deaths that lack dignity, and lie in grotesque heaps that mock the beauty and power of youth. Men in hospitals

will moan and tremble as they are being condemned to a cripple's career, and other men go mad from staring at the mutilated bodies of their friends, through dirt and smoke. You do not see this, America, but it is true.

Young girls will grow old over night. Love and romances will vanish in the fumes of some famous victory. Children will be born who will never know their fathers, and the youth of the generation will no longer be youth. The importance of the older women will lose its superficial luster and heart-broken mothers will walk about dolefully where once they marched in pride.

After years of this inconceivable agony and horror, when all the rulers and all the profiteers and all the people of the world are blood-sick of war and poverty, then it will come to an end.

Why can not we Americans think of these things now. Why do we have to wait until after war for men to write books entitled *Under Fire*, *Paths of Glory*, *All Quiet on the Western Front*? Unquestionably it is the knowledge of what war really is which has held nations back from entering an unnecessary conflict. It is a thousand times worth its while to pass on the memory of war without glory or profit to the generations which have had no first hand experience in it.

I would that every American man and woman would seek to foster a genuinely critical spirit toward armed conflict.

Though I am but a voice crying in the wilderness against war, and have called war a racket and have describe it as futile, destructive, costly, and horrible, I am not a pacifist. I am not just a sentimental sob who turned yellow because I just became twenty-one and am eligible for the draft.

I do not oppose a war of self-defense, a war of real self-defense, not one propagandized as such by the munition makers. If such a war comes I am willing to march away, and if need be, die for my country!

But I owe it to myself and to my generation to encourage every American, in the name of "hatred of war" to be ever mindful of the influences that are striving to entice you to drink of the intoxicants of war. Let us isolate ourselves from everything that makes for war and cooperate with all that makes for peace.

(This is the winning oration, by Emmanuel Heinrich, sophomore.)

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Press Holiday

"Why isn't everybody here on time?" The same old Union college lament. This time it was sung by Wallace Claridge as he paced back and forth before the College press and waited for various people to arrive for the annual picnic May 11.

By and by—after Eleanora Jones and Lucille Mitchell had announced that the ice cream would melt; after Wilbur Neff had rescued his blanket from the locked front office; after Jack Krauss' cap had passed the scrutiny of all present (it looked like the one William Tell refused to bow to); after everyone got tired of waiting for Herbert Hohensee—they set out for Seward and Moffit park. In no time at all after their arrival they organized a baseball game. (Herb had arrived only two minutes later than the others.) With Mr. Krauss as catcher for one side and heckler for the other, with Wilbur Neff and Jack Krauss pulling flies right out of the air around third base, with June Steigemeier playing the part of the umpire who could not be moved, the game went on until the ball got by Loyal Babcock, catching or trying to catch a high one thrown by Krauss, the younger, and rolled down the river bank. By the time it was found, people were tired of ball.

So boating was next in order. Martin Bird proved to be one of the sea-going birds. He could steer a straighter course than any of the others. Especially was the collaboration of some rowers unsuccessful. Jo Bergman and Loyal just couldn't pull together. They claimed that the boat was keel-less, or that one oar was made of stronger wood than the other.

Jack Krauss declared that he would censor anything written about the picnic, especially anything written about wet feet and mended clothes, so—that's that. Just ask him to elucidate.

The hungry hoard descended from all sides on the food prepared by such workers as the Jones girl, Umpire June, and Coolidge the Viking. Main items on the menu were sandwiches galore, pickles, lemonade, salad, baked beans, cookies, and the ice cream, which had got next to some dry ice and wasn't melted after all.

By the time the meal was over, those whose spirits were dampened with river water were thoroughly dry. Even Paul Kravig, who blamed his ravenous appetite on the work he did helping to rescue an outboard motor that had fallen overboard from a boat, was almost dry. Miss Sampson and Miss Covington had a whole camera full of pictures. Three or four people displayed blistered hands. Coolidge discarded his sailor cap, which was a sopping mess.

The picnic was over, so just as the sun was thinking about setting, the group headed toward Lincoln.

W. W.

Dr. Frank T. Lopp Dentist

Phone 4-2323
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When Our Teachers Play

By Helen Carpenter

Every year along about this time people start counting the weeks, the days, meals, and minutes till vacation. It's a private theory of mine that the teachers are just as eager for vacation, even if they do check off the class periods on their personal calendars. So I asked as many of them as I could find what they were going to do this summer. It seems that all of them are going to General Conference.

Some of them are going to keep on using their brains even after school is out. Take, for example, Mr. Blue. He is terribly afraid the results of unemployment of the brain cells. Therefore, merely in order to keep in shape, he plans to go to school at the University of Southern California (in southern California). His end result will be a doctor's degree we think.

Mrs. Hilts enjoys teaching so much that she is going clear to Washington, D. C., to do some extra. After visiting her mother in California she will teach at the Theological seminary in Washington, D. C. She plans to help ministers overcome pulpit oratory, faulty diction, and other speech ailments.

Mr. Hilts declares that he'll stay here in the library where it's sure to be cool. He should be a first-class cook by the end of the summer.

President and Mrs. Rulkoetter will absent themselves from all things academic for the summer. (They will resemble many Union college students in this way.) But they will contact prospective students.

The Hagstotzes (we had an open forum one day on how to form the plural of their name) will put their books away. They'll visit students, and in between students they'll visit the Rocky mountains in Colorado and the Ozarks in Missouri.

Miss Keith is going to have a rest this year. I don't mean that she'll fold her hands and do nothing. Oh, no. She will be teaching in summer school or soliciting students from around Takoma Park academy in Washington, D. C. For most people either of these would be a full-time job. But, after months of systematically shushing two hundred crescendoing feminine voices, it will be as nothing.

I just don't know what the others on the faculty will be doing. You'll have to ask them when you see them.

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Summer School Faculty

The summer school session will begin June 10 and end August 11. The faculty for the summer are as follows:

- | | |
|--|---|
| A. H. RULKOETTER, M.A. | President |
| FLOYD E. BRESSEE, M.A. | Acting Director |
| H. C. HARTMAN, B.A. | Business Manager |
| RUBY E. LEA, B.A. | Registrar |
| D. G. HILTS, M.A., B.S. IN LIB.SCI. | Librarian |
| TO BE SUPPLIED | Dean of Men |
| TO BE SUPPLIED | Dean of Women |
| EUNICE MARSH | Director of Boarding Hall |
| G. C. JORGENSEN, PH.D. | Professor of Chemistry |
| H. G. REINMUTH, PH.D. | Professor of German |
| MAY STANLEY, M.A. | Professor of Home Economics |
| CARL C. ENGEL, MUS.B. | Associate Professor of Music |
| FRANK L. MARSH, PH.D. | Associate Professor of Biology |
| ELIZABETH COWDRICK, M.A. | Instructor in English |
| ARTHUR D. HOLMES, M.S. | Instructor in Education and Mathematics |
| J. W. ROWLAND, B.A. | Instructor of Religion |

Trailings

Dean J. M. Howell gave the commencement address at Enterprise academy Sunday night.

At a surprise birthday party given for Jesse Dittberner by his wife, Sunday night the following were present: Mary Sue Huffines, Gladys Moore, Ce'ia Johnson, Phoebe Little, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rust, Morris Lowry, Ronald Stretter, Walter Will and Altus Hayes.

Phoebe Little and Fabian Meier were surprised on a birthday hike to Memory gardens May 6. Those attending were Belva Boggs, Ella May Dyer, Rosa Lee Hassenpflug, Jeanne Griffin, Lois May Shepherdson, Lela Thompson, Marjorie Roll, Evelyn Roll, Harold Wilson, Martin Bird, James Stevens, Frank Rice, Neal Becker, Carl Watts, Ramon Cronk, and Ronald Stretter.

Kitchen . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Under the skillful direction and supervision of Miss Eunice Marsh and her co-worker, Mrs. Isabel Brown, wholesome, nourishing food is prepared and served. The girls who work here find themselves gaining valuable information and experience in this art. Those of us who have been privileged to receive this training are able to appreciate more fully Mrs. White's statement: "The one who understands the art of properly preparing food, and who uses this knowledge is worthy of higher commendation than those engaged in any other line of work. This talent should be regarded as equal in value to ten talents."—Medical Science, p. 101

There are, undoubtedly, more students working in the kitchen and dining room than in any other school industry. At the present time there are sixty-nine who help daily in one way or another in this large workshop. Each week these students put in more than one thousand working hours here. Those who work in the kitchen, either in the preparation and cooking of food or in the workers' room in the clearing-up process are Anna Eisenman, Muriel Dick, Leota Gibson, Eva Hallock, Gwendolyn Judd, Mildred Martindale, Lillian Peters, Frances Price, Esther Ruf, Helen Temple, Norma Thulin, Lois Bailey, Grace Burke, Dorothy Carlson, Alice Casey, Ruth Chamberlain, Elaine Chambers, Wanda Chilson, Haziel Clifford, Erma Dietrich, Pearl Grundset, Myrtle Herwick, Ferne Jacobs, Margaret Louiseau, Duene Lyon, Stella Martin, Ruth Evelyn Metzger, Elnor Nord, Arlene Peterson, Mardell Potter, Naomi Pullen, Dorothy Rouse, Mildred Shannon, Gwendolyn Snyder, Alberta Stevens, Anna Torkelson, Mary Lou Wade, and Thelma Waln.

Another corps of workers takes care of our dining room and keeps our tables spotless: Norma Broderon, Genevieve Dennis, Virginia Eden, Adeline Knopp, Veta Mae Longfellow, Georgianna Spanos, Florence Cossetta, and Anna Larson. At meal time one or more of our hostesses, Rosa Lee Hassenpflug, Loa Love, and Louise Leeper, directs us to our tables. Merle Huston or Charles Harris assists us with our trays.

The students pass in two lines before the decks which are laden bountifully with food. The servers are Betty Lou Dickinson, Thelma Waln, Helen Carpenter, Esther Fiedler, Marjorie Roll, Leota Gibson, Muriel Dick, and Ella Schlenker. The checkers are Helen Seitz, Celia Johnson, or Dorothy Grant, who quickly take the total of each tray and add the cost of this food to our bills.

From our bakery, another division of the kitchen, there issue periodically large loaves of rich whole wheat bread, pie, and cake, and occasionally doughnuts, sent forth by Ben Nelson, Paul Masters, and John Boyd to help feed our hungry household. Our faithful pot and pan washers are Dallas Kelsey and Earl Mears.

Should one come to Union college to visit, one will find our smoothly running cafeteria a busy and friendly place. One of the first places a student visits when he comes to Union, one of the last he visits before he leaves, the Union College cafeteria is a department in which Christian education is skillfully applied and of which we may justly be proud.

Mildred Shannon's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Goelitzer, and Sarah Jane Goelitzer, from Kansas, visited here recently.

Elnor Nord's mother spent last week visiting friends here.

Letta Christensen is to arrive May 22, to graduate with the class of '41. She has been doing absentia work. At the present time she is an anesthesiologist at the Payne County hospital, Cushing, Oklahoma.

Ralph Wendt and his wife visited here last week. Charles Marsh and Jack Holman were also among the recent visitors. Mr. Wendt attended Union 1937-39, and Messrs. Marsh and Holman were students here last year.

Last week Ida Hanson-Roberts stopped at the college for a while. Mrs. Roberts attended here three years beginning in 1937.

Mavis Ching's mother visited Mavis last week.

Elders J. H. Roth and E. G. Coy stopped at the college last Tuesday afternoon.

The freshman class went out for an early morning hike on Sunday of last week. The Knights of 72 had an early morning hike on the following Monday.

Mr. Perry Beach's sister, Mrs. Audrey Nicola, and her two little girls have been visiting at the Beach home. Dr. Nicola '22, is a dentist at Redlands, California.



More than just being something nice to look at, which it will be, the new name board, for all names of foreign missionaries for whom Golden Cord's have been hung, will be an improvement to the chapel and to the college itself. The name board hanging in the chapel now has not been up to date since 1935! Those men and women deserve the honor of having their names on some kind of record like this.

Therefore the Knights of 72 thought it fitting to sponsor the project of hanging an additional name board in the chapel and bringing both the new and old ones up to date. Plans have been completed and it is under rapid construction. Workers from the registrar's office are assisting with the project.

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WAMMACK — BINDER

Freda Wammack and Melvin Binder were married in the S. D. A. Church in Oberlin, Kansas, Sunday. They plan to attend General Conference in San Francisco. Mr. Binder graduated in 1940 and has been teaching school in Western Nebraska. Mrs. Binder attended Union in 1938 and 1939.

"Backwards, roll backwards,
O time in your flight,
And tell me just one thing
I studied last night."

—The Collegian

Cady . . .

(Continued from page 1)

Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, has been favorably noticed by thirty journals and magazines; and a second edition will soon be off the press. This book will also be used in the work of educational evangelists.

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