

Clock Tower

VOL. XX

UNION COLLEGE, LINCOLN 6, NEBRASKA, APRIL 27, 1945

No. 14



By Dr. E. M. Hause

There are so many unpredictable variables and imponderables in the making of history that no one knows today what will be the shape of tomorrow. The strategy of peace and world organization is being laid at San Francisco today; great men are measuring the future, and plumbing the depths of a great test, to determine whether or not old Earth can be made to behave.

No matter what is done now, however, historians will debate for many a decade what might have happened if one of the greatest statesmen of this era, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the "great organizer," had been present to give his inimitable mold to the shape of an edifice of peace. Certain is it that we will not get just what he had in mind, for "he was an extraordinary man, with an extraordinary consciousness of history and his part in it." He had planned that America and her allies would make "better history than ever has been made before . . . Now it is for us to make it better."

Many humbler hands must now take up the work that he was trying to do alone. The world must now be shown that the friendliness they saw in Roosevelt is the friendliness of Americans. "His death had an immediate impact on the world that the death of no other American has ever had." "Not Lincoln as a legend, nor Wilson beyond its brief hour of triumph, had been known so well to the plain people of the earth."

Within the city of the Golden Gate
(Continued on page 4)

APRIL 18 TOTAL EXCEEDS \$15,700

Juniors, Seniors Banquet at Cornhusker; Navy Theme

The Junior-Senior banquet was celebrated last night at the Cornhusker Hotel. Passports which had been received several weeks earlier were presented by each of the 120 passengers and sailors at the make-believe gang plank leading to a gaily decorated ship.

Master of ceremonies Delmer Holbrook announced "Anchors Aweigh" and the party was off on a merry excursion.

The sound of the ship's bell was a signal that dinner was about to be served. After the cocktail was served, Admiral Soper and Commodore Chapman each in turn addressed his fellow travelers. Commander-in-Chief Cossentine, Naval Attache Ogden, and Naval Attache Reinmuth were speakers as the dinner progressed.

Musical numbers were "Safe in the Harbor" by the Three Waves and a number by a seamen's octet. Background music throughout the evening was supplied by an ensemble.

At the crossing of the equator, King Neptune's court was in session. All on board who had never before crossed the equator had to stand trial and receive a sentence. Everyone learned that Julius Korgan has a rather poor opinion of himself by his speech "How Wonderful I Am," which was sentenced to him by King Neptune. Eileen Mayberry had to go around yawning until she got four other individuals to act sleepy with her. Commodore Chapman received a special citation for his outstanding attainments.

By means of a magic periscope all were permitted to look into the future and observe each member of the Senior
(Continued on page 4)

Four Week Student - Teacher Campaign Acclaimed As Unequaled Success

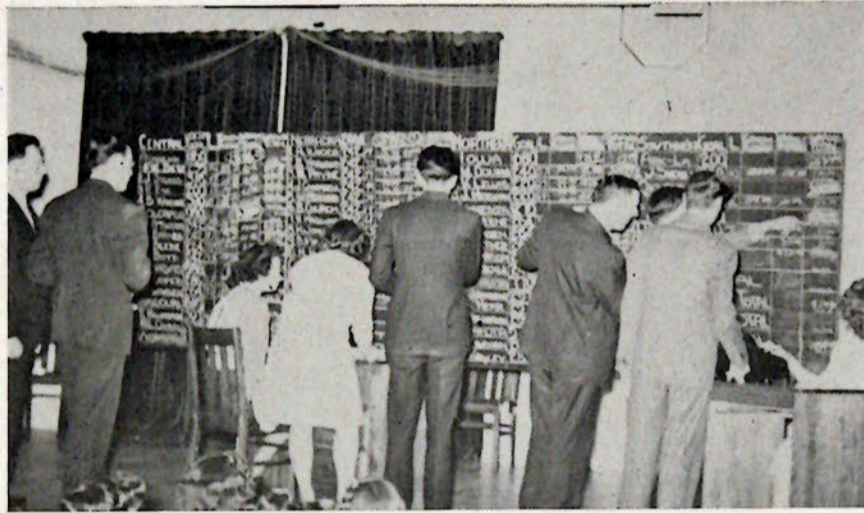
"Watch that bulb flash!" cried Wilbur Chapman, campaign chairman at 10:30 April 18, as the red line of the thermometer neared the top mark of \$12,500.

"It's too bad our thermometer cannot be expanded to the \$16,000 mark," said Professor H. C. Hartman, general sponsor, as he announced the grand total of \$15,721.09 with more returns yet on their way.

Funds received during the four-week campaign broke all previous records of fund-raising campaigns at Union College.

"After considerable research," said President Cossentine, "I can find no campaign record in any other of our schools in which the students raised so much money in so short a period."

Loyalty and school spirit ran ever higher among vice-chairmen Eileen Mayberry, Salisbury Zytoskee, Hilda Fern



BEFORE—Working magic with numbers.

Choir and Soloists Give Spring Concert

A capacity audience filled the college auditorium Saturday night, April 21, for the last lyceum number of the year, which was presented by the robed Union College Choir of 73 voices.

The varied musical numbers kept the program lively and interesting. The attention of the audience was captivated by the interspersment of light and serious numbers.

Anna Lee Lyon, soprano, and Laurie MacPherson and Harriette Sherard, pianists, each presented solo numbers.

Near the end of the program, Lawrence Rahn, on behalf of the choir, presented Mr. Lauritzen with a gift. The applause received by soloists and the choir at the end of the program is evidence of how well the choir was received.

The choir was directed in its annual spring concert by Adrian R. M. Lauritzen accompanied by Mrs. H. C. Hartman.



AFTER—We did it again.

Mr. Olson, Miss Mayberry, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Hartman, Miss Remley, Mr. Zytoskee.

Impromptu Speeches Lend Chapel Variety

At 8:40 a. m., Monday, April 23, six students of speech each drew a topic about which he was to speak. One hour later these six students were delivering extemporaneous speeches in chapel.

Joe Barnes, with the topic "Near-sighted and Farsighted People," concluded that people usually see when they want to see. The price that each class of college students has to pay for success was explained by Joy Sherrill. Coramae Thomas adopted as her motto, "Do it Now." She claims she is not a procrastinator (as most college students are) when it comes to writing term papers.

"He was a great man." He was a married man, according to Byron Blecha. Human nature cannot be changed, says Ralph Wolfe. Maxine Sandberg proved to us that neighbors are necessary.

Prizes were awarded Wednesday in chapel.

58 RECEIVE INSIGNIA AT INVESTITURE

Fifty Juniors and eight Master Comrades received their awards in an impressive investiture service conducted at the College View Church on Sabbath, April 14, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, leaders of the senior M. V. Society, and Mr. and Mrs. Ogden, leaders of the Junior group.
(Continued on page 3)

Remley, and Wayne Olson, the state captains, the team lieutenants, and other committee members as the campaign progressed. Determined to reach their goals, leaders of the Northern Union spent half the night of April 17 making last-minute calls. A large donation from California received at 2:00 a. m. April 18 sent the union over its goal and Mr. Hartman to the telephone to hear Mr. Zytoskee excitedly tell him his goal was reached.

The hearty applause and general excitement of the student body was indicative of the part the student body as a whole had played. Loyal friends and supporters not only in Lincoln but throughout the entire United States were recognized for their help in exceeding the goal.

"Union has done it again!"

ELDER W. A. DESSAIN IS WEEK-END SPEAKER

Elder W. A. Dessain, President of the South Dakota Conference was at Union over the week-end of April 20-21.

He spoke in chapel Friday morning, at vespers, and also at the church Sabbath. He stressed the close relationship that should exist between each Christian and God.

Sabbath morning, Elder Dessain pointed out that stupendous events are now forthcoming amongst the nations of Nebraska.

G. H. Rustad, Home Missionary, Sabbath School, Temperance, and Radio Secretary of the Northern Union, will be here over the week-end of April 28.

SNAP OF THE WEEK

By Gerald Atkins



FUTURAMA

- Friday, April 27
Vespers—ELDER RUSTAD, of the Northern Union.
- Saturday, April 28
Sabbath School
Church
Missionary Volunteer—PRESIDENT E. E. COSENTINE.
Entertainment—SPEECH CLASS. Variety program. It will be tops under the direction of PROFESSOR BEAVEN.
- Monday, April 30
Chapel—HONORS CONVOCATION.
- Wednesday, May 2
Chapel—PROFESSOR LAURITZEN.
- Thursday, May 3
FOUNDERS' DAY.
- Friday, May 4
Chapel
- Saturday, May 5
Sabbath School
Church Service
Missionary Volunteer
- Sunday, May 6
Entertainment—Many important events take place in May, but the most important one on the school's social calendar is the MAY LAWN PARTY given by the coeds of Union College.
- Monday, May 7
Chapel—COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.
- Wednesday, May 9
Chapel—SENIORS.
- Friday, May 11
Vespers—HANGING OF THE GOLDEN CORDS.

Clock Tower

Member of Associated Collegiate Press

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THINK — BEFORE YOU SPEAK

Lincoln, President of the nation at a former crisis period, gave an effective comparison showing how foolish is pointless criticism of anything of which we are a part.

He referred in his analogy to Blondin, the then-famous tight-rope walker. Suppose, said Lincoln, that all your possessions were converted into currency, and you should place the money in the hands of Blondin to carry it across Niagra Falls on a tight rope. Would you reach up and shake the cable on which he was making his precarious passage? Would you persist in harrasing him, demanding, "Go a little faster!"?

Preposterous! you exclaim. We would hold our breath, as well as our tongues, till he was safely standing on the opposite shore.

And so at the present our government is, as it were, carrying a tremendous weight over a turbulent ocean to the best of its ability. How foolish of us to hinder the progress by useless talk.

Similarly should be our attitude toward our school—to any organization of which we are members. True, constructive criticism can be of great value, when made directly to the person concerned. But undirected, thoughtless criticism proves utterly useless . . . and worse—destructive!

On The Evils of Outside Reading

By Marlys Owen

College professors should not be allowed to assign outside reading during the spring quarter of any school year. One would think that the fallacy of this practice would have occurred to the intelligents' a ages ago; but apparently it is as popular as ever.

To begin with, all nature is in opposition to such an educational philosophy; and anyone who presumes to ignore this fact, is fighting with the elements. Fighting with the elements is always more or less of a risk; accepting a risk is like gambling; therefore, outside reading is a gamble and should be discouraged!

If students were not compelled to study geometry they would not learn deductive reasoning. If they did not

learn deductive reasoning, they would not be able to reach such conclusions. Therefore, geometry is a poor course to incorporate into the educational system if the tradition of outside reading during the spring quarter is to be maintained. Otherwise, it is a valuable course. But the two requirements are incongruous together, and either one or the other should be annihilated as a scholastic attainment.

In the spring a young man's fancy turns and turns and turns. It is most difficult to concentrate on libraries and such things! The effort involved is likely to leave one in a state of repression, a form of *dementia praecox*. Such conditions may lead to law suits; and so I repeat, assigning outside reading in the springtime is a dangerous procedure!

Personally, about this time of the year, there is something about the sight of the library on the campus which pricks a tender area far back in my consciousness. After a moment's contemplation a cold chill runs down my back. Yes, it is actually the thought of those outside reading books I intended to peruse.

I look at the library building. It is beautiful. Certainly our predecessors had foresight in rearing such a structure to ease the conflict we students maintain within ourselves at this season of the year. It was good psychology if nothing else. But is beauty of cold line and structure going to break down my defense at this process of the game? The conflict rages within an apparently quiet soul.

It isn't that I don't enjoy reading; that I don't appreciate the other fellow's viewpoint. Given a cozy chair and a warm fireplace, there is nothing I like better. But now it is spring and the "daffodils are dancing and fluttering in the breeze." Then, too, there are my friends. After all, man was created to be a social being and it should be one's

Reunion Demonstrates Loyalty to Union

(This article consists of excerpts from a letter written to Miss Smith by Helen Tarasenko, a student at Union during 1943-44, who is taking training at the Glendale sanitarium.)

Tonight I attended the Union College reunion held in the Glendale Academy auditorium. There were about 200 there. I didn't realize there were that many Unionites around here, and we really had the spirit. Wanda Klee, Helen Seitz, Vivian Martin, and I went.

Their first after-dinner speaker was a grey-haired man who spoke of the age when he was there (1910-20) and called it the Golden Age. My, did he brag! Then a doctor spoke of the time he was there (1920-30) as the Silver Age. One of his jokes was, "A speech is like a wheel; if the spoke is long, the tire is great."

Then Elder Bietz spoke of his age (1930-40) and called it the Iron Age. In telling of the social life he said that the faculty would announce 24 hours ahead of time when escorting was allowed and he said they nearly went wild finding their victim!

Then Glen Wiltse said in his speech of 1940 and on, that "We have already had the Golden, Silver, and Iron Ages. The age that I was at Union was the Plastic Age—good for everything." He went on to tell of Miss Rees's greatest ambition to build a tunnel between North Hall and South Hall to avoid chilling the girls when they were going to meals, and how this great age (the Plastic Age) walked on the walls of the Golden, Silver, and Iron Ages (referring to the old gym that collapsed). Then he told of the new construction period—the dairy, library, and gym, and how the science building and music building work is so progressive. My, how he did brag up the library! I know I grew two inches!

After that someone led us in the songs "Sling-a-de-Ink" and "Dear Old Union." We mumbled through the stanza of "Dear Old Union," but how we did scream out the chorus! Everyone looked so happy. All the speakers especially emphasized the Golden Cords and the Friday night vespers.

When Wiltse spoke of the science building, he said he could just see Professor Jorgensen walking the floor waiting patiently for it to be done!

Union's school spirit still remains, even after all these years of separation for some of the former students. Oh! I wish I could be there again. I'm so proud of our school!!!

LIGHT AND DARK

The following program is to be presented by the Speech Department at 8:45 p. m., April 28, in the College Chapel.

Reading With a Message or a Laugh Enthusiasm	Rollo Tallcott
	EDWIN BECK
In The Morning Opportunity	Paul Lawrence Dunbar
	Paul Lawrence Dunbar
	ELAINE SKINNER
The Master's Violin	Myrtle Reed
(Violin Solo - Jeanette Hause)	
	MARLYS OWEN
Baumgardner at the Telephone	Elias Day
	JOHN HERR
Fox-Hole Pillows	Clara Jo Hopkins
	CAROL KVINGE
Toccatto and Fugue in D Minor	Bach
	LLOYD JACKSON
May I Use Your Phone	MURIEL CHENBURG
Christopher Columbus	JOSEPHINE GRIFFIN
The Man In The Shadow	Richard Washburn Child
	MELVIN SAMPLE
A Mysterious Pup	Kathryn Kimball
	ORVIN FILLMAN

social responsibility to keep up his personality.

Even overlooking these factors, there are other interests to consider. Assignments, for instance. Like the weather, (Continued on page 4)

Read these remarkable

FRESHMAN THEMES

on Describing a Process

How to Control Floods on the Sahara Desert

By Henry Harm

Throughout the centuries, men have pondered¹ the problem of controlling the floods which occur periodically² on the desert.³ This problem has been further complicated by the fact that numerous difficulties arise here which are not met with in other flood control projects.

One of these is that, whereas usual flood control measures such as dams, levees, canals, and reservoirs⁴ depend upon the presence of water for their effectiveness, there is no water to be found on the Sahara.⁵ Therefore, other methods have been suggested. One of these is to increase the rainfall.⁶ Some think this to be impracticable.⁷ Others have noticed that, although the Sahara is practically waterless, many places of the earth have more water than is absolutely necessary.⁸ This logically suggests that an exchange of some sort be made. This also presents difficulties, chiefly financial.⁹ However, it is not impossible, and, if other attempts fail, it may be carried into effect.¹⁰ Reforestation¹¹ is another possible solution.

Whatever the method employed this great project will finally be completed. But, as it is with any novel and untried undertaking, there will always be those reactionaries who scoff at progressive plans and say it cannot be done. But, as any truly great geologist will tell you,¹² the completion of this work will once again allow the once populous metropolises¹³ of the Sahara to regain their former eminence and once again become great centers of the world's bull-frog trade.¹⁴

"Ponder" means something like "think," and I wouldn't try it if I were you. Look at me.

²Every 14,567 years, according to most accurate scientific estimates.

³There is a fine, technical distinction between "desert" and "dessert."

⁴I don't know how to pronounce it either. I think it's French.

⁵This is also true of other deserts, on a more limited scale.

⁶It isn't easy. Try it some time.

⁷So do I.

⁸The ocean, for instance.

⁹If the expression "financial difficulties" is unfamiliar, ask me. I know all about it.

¹⁰Not "affect" (verb). Gotta watch that.

¹¹There is some question about the "Re-," although geologists can be found (try Green Gables) who maintain that the Sahara was once heavily forested. However, this is highly problematical.

¹²He may also tell you he is Napoleon. Don't believe him. I am.

¹³The population of the largest, according to the latest available census (1230), was 17 people, 23 camels, five dogs, and a billion sand fleas.

¹⁴A small traffic in boiled cabbage and ostrich eggs once was carried on with neighboring countries. Large nitrogen mines were operated.

How to Find a Magazine Article for a Research Paper

By Morton Juberg

The first thing to do is to find out if the library is being redecorated, in which case it is better to join in a merry game of horseshoes.¹ If fortunately the library is open,² then go over there and look for the *Readers Guide to Periodical Literature*, a large, green, fifty pound volume which will probably be used as a doorstop or as a trouser press.

In this volume you will find different subjects listed and all you have to do is to look up³ the subject you are writing on. For example, if you are writing on "The Evolution of the Cornet," look under the heading, "Chinese Tortures."⁴ Or if your subject is "Cheese making in the Middle Ages," look under "Smells, (Assorted)."⁵ It's all very simple.⁶

When you have compiled a formidable list of magazines, say about 50,⁷ go to the library desk with your list to find out which ones the library has. There will be no one around, so vigorously bang the bell and the librarian will come out and wait on someone who came in after you. After some hemming and hawing you may attract her attention, or you may have to drop some subtle⁸ hint like, "It won't be long till supper now," or, "I'll be back tomorrow." When the librarian finally comes, she will sweetly ask, "Is there something you want?"⁹

Soon you will find out the magazines you want are divided into two general classes: (1) those the library does not have, and (2) those which are at the bindery. Of course there will be one reference the library will have and the librarian will show you where to find it. As you might expect, someone else is using it.¹⁰ In which case you¹⁰

¹Skating is also recommended.

²Consult Miss Smith for schedules.

³"Look down" might be more appropriate.

⁴I am Bob Warner's roommate.

⁵There is some difference of opinion on this matter.

⁶Some authoritative sources recommend 100 references.

⁷I don't know what it means either.

⁸We draw the veil of obscurity over the delightful interlude which follows.

⁹Oh Well, you didn't want to write a paper anyway.

¹⁰Sorry, 250 words.

How to Tie a Tie

By Harold Cherne

To most people this tying of ties presents a rather knotty problem, but on the whole it is a relatively simple matter accomplished in four easy steps. When the necktie has been adjusted so that the broad end is just about twice the length of the narrow end, we are ready to begin.

The first step consists of passing the broad side over and under, completely encircling the narrow side, which is held rigid with the left hand. From here we go right into the second step which is similar to the first, only instead of going completely around the narrow side, the broad end detours a bit and is brought up through the space formed between the first crossing and the neck. However, the second cross over should be left rather loose, because the knot is formed by slipping the broad end under the second cross over.

Now comes the last and most important step, that of adjusting the tie before the actual knot is permanently made. At this stage it would be well for us to place both hands on the sides of the tie and, while steadily pulling downward, slightly turn the edges up and in. This simple trick tends to make the tie broader, and also aids in forming a neat pleat.

Remember that the knot should be made rather wide and generous. Blest be the tie that does not bind; if you get it small and tight looking, it will seem as if you had gathered up your face with a drawing string. But cheer up, practice makes perfect, so if at first you don't succeed, tie, tie again.

Dr. Frank T. Lopp

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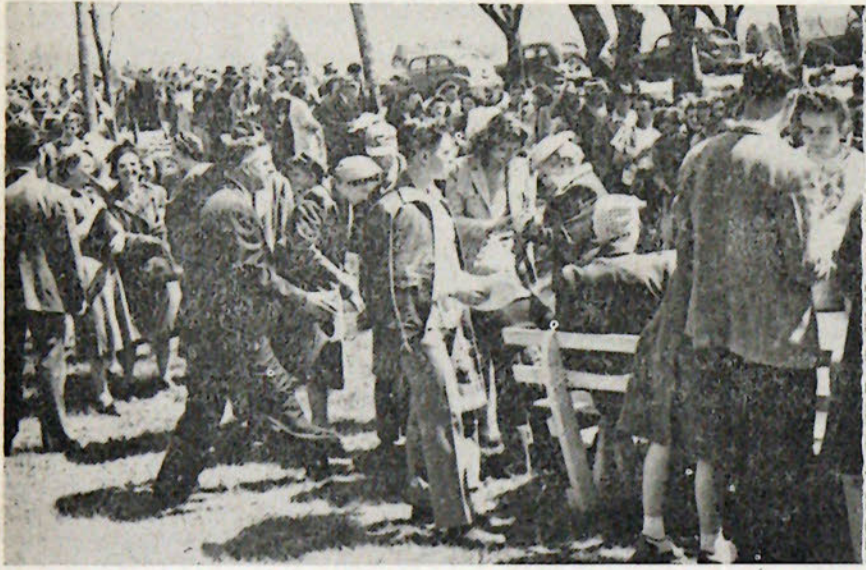
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"... the treat of the day—free meals." G.A.

Union Goes to Annual Picnic

(Observations of the Social Editor)

Some people sit and watch the Fords go by, while others spend their time treating sunburn, and still others ruefully eye their peeling complexions. The cause of all this was the annual picnic held last Thursday in Pioneer Park.

The old melody, if changed slightly, could go something like this:

"Didn't they look sweet upon a seat Of a bicycle built for two?" and would refer to many "twos" who went riding during the course of the day. Betty Burke and Dorsett Feyen looked quite sweet upon their bicycle built for two, as they glided around the lake.

Elmer Herr saw red quite a bit during the day—Josephine, too. The red hat and kerchief made quite an ensemble.

As usual, ball games were the chief features of the day, honors going to the Seniors and Sophomores. The last game of the day was played between the upper and lower division fellows, the former being the winners due to a few errors made by the latter.

Other attractions were the men's ball throw, Charles Seitz and Wilbur Chapman being the high scorers. In the 100 yard dash, Xavier Butler proved to be the "fastest man on wheels," Mark Bullock running him a close second. In the one-mile race the prizes were given to Donald Tarr and James Riddell. Xavier and Mark also took the prizes for the 440 yard dash. Walter Howard and Charles Seitz placed the seniors in first place in the relay races between classes.

Long legs are an asset at times, for without them Charles Seitz, Lawrence Clifford, and Mike Loewen couldn't have topped the record for the high jump.

BIT O' WIT

On traveling to and from the school picnic, trucks were used—which meant that there was little standing room. Roger Helmenbach was heard to remark, "Someone surely has a good foundation. He's standing on his feet and mine, too."

Some absent-minded people! or was it forgetfulness? Betty Yanke was seen standing in dinner line with two different pairs of shoes represented.

It was stated in chapel the other day that Wilbur Chapman must have some good *vices* in order to put the campaign over as he did. You see, he was the chairman and he had vice-chairmen under him.

Maybe it doesn't belong here, but this column is open for suggestions for some title for Marie Musta, who openly admits she *likes* to write term papers.

Mrs. Holbrook is making Marge and Betty J. each a clown doll. A few days ago this conversation occurred between the two girls.

Betty: Marge, how is your mother coming with the clown?
Marge, with a "deadpan" expression on her face: "You mean Dink?"

The Juniors and Freshmen were victorious in the tug of war, the faculty winning over the Juniors. The Freshmen girls won in their division of the tug of war.

The student body wishes to express appreciation to the administration for the treat of the day—free meals. Even though the ice cream was too hard to serve for dinner, it was meted out with cookies at supper making up for the deficiency at dinner.

Bright shiny faces in chapel on Friday were the result of another annual picnic chucked full of fun and food.

... and now they are Seniors!

With Only 23 Days Till Graduation

Walter Howard

Walt Howard was born in Boston, Massachusetts (proud of it, too!). He was raised from Boston to Canada and "points West." Walt has been in 42 states, Canada, and Mexico.

Mr. Howard's ingenuity in accomplishing the thing he sets out to do was first noticeable when he was only three. A brook in back of his home especially attracted his attention. Seven days he walked into the water, splashed around, and got all wet. Seven times he was taken out, spanked, and dried. After the seventh time he got "smart"—he still went swimming, but he didn't get his clothes wet.



Sachiko Chinen

Small, active Sachiko Chinen claims as her homeland the beautiful Hawaiian Islands. All of her education prior to college was received in Honolulu. Sachiko enjoyed her secondary education at the Hawaiian Mission Academy.

Her first year of college life was spent at La Sierra. In the fall of 1942 she came to Union. Sachiko is the only senior this year to graduate with a major in secretarial science. Her minors are home economics and education.

Sachiko and her sister, Tochiko, used to love to play pranks. Whenever their mother would go into another room and close the door behind her, the sisters would scurry around and get shoes and cans, place them on the ends of brooms, and lean them against the door. How they loved to hear the "crash!"—"bang!" as mother opened the door! Fortunately, their mother had a good sense of humor.

Typical of all Hawaiians, Sachiko especially enjoys natural beauty such as mountains, the ocean, and spring. She relishes fruit, loves to sleep and travel. She definitely dislikes Nebraska wind, history, writing term papers, and College View street cars. In her spare time Chico collects poems or seasonal cards, sews, does fancy work, and paints.

Her noble aspiration is to be a successful teacher. Miss Chinen has accepted a call to teach commerce at the Hawaiian Mission Academy in her homeland. Bon voyage, Sachiko!

Merle Houston

From the state where the tall corn grows comes Merle Houston. He was unusually fortunate in having his own mother for his teacher until he entered Oak Park Academy. After graduating from this institution in 1940, Merle came to Union College to complete his education.



When Merle was only two years old, his mother caught him playing with dynamite. At this age he also was found eating onions—lots of them, like apples.

Mr. Houston finds drawing house plans an interesting hobby. He and his wife have a lot of fun making a scrapbook of their future home. He likes red Buick convertible coupes with white side-wall tires and plenty of chromium plate. Merle dislikes "apple-polishing."

Mr. Houston's ambition to be a medical missionary began when his mother read him, at the age of seven, a bedtime story of a missionary doctor. This fall Merle expects to enter Loma Linda



Wilbur Neff

Walt loves molasses cookies, but squash and egg-plant go against his grain. Sports and good reading are his hobbies. His ambition is to enter denominational department work.

This spring, after Walter graduates with his religion major and history and education minors, he expects to intern in the Iowa conference.

Short, stocky, Wilbur Neff, North Dakotan, is the "little man" of the senior class, but he is certainly there. He was raised and educated in North Dakota and Montana. His junior and senior years, however, were spent at Sheyenne River Academy. Now, after five years at Union College, he will graduate with a religion major and history minor.

Wilbur has an active little son, Neil; therefore he especially likes children. He likes people in general plus traveling and books. He dislikes formalism and chapel. Even in a busy school schedule, Wilbur can find time to insert some of his hobbies—collecting books, reading, and flying airplanes.

The reporter asked Wilbur to relate some humorous childhood experience; but he misunderstood and said, "Oh, I spent one summer in Evangelistic work in North Dakota."

Mr. Neff's ambition is to be successful in his life's work. Knowing Wilbur, we are sure he will. This summer he will leave his alma mater to intern in his home conference.

Investiture (Cont.)

Mrs. Wayne Olson acted as reader, introducing each group as it presented the various requirements which it had completed in order to obtain awards.

After T. S. Copeland, Missionary Volunteer Secretary for the Nebraska Conference, called for the candidates, he and President E. E. Cossentine awarded insignia to those who had finished their requirements.

President Cossentine offered the dedicatory prayer and read the charge to the group, after which a boys' choir composed of Juniors sang the Twenty-Third Psalm, and the audience repeated the Mizpah in unison as the benediction.

where he hopes to further prepare to achieve his ambition. His major is religion, his minors, biology and chemistry.



Virginia Craig

Virginia Craig was born at Eureka, Kansas, but moved to Missouri after her father had finished his medical course the family moved on to Arkansas (which seems to be Virginia's favorite state). After her graduation from Roger's High School, Arkansas, Virginia went to Keene, Texas, where she completed a normal course. After teaching a few years, she finally came to Union College to finish her education. She will complete her major in Bible and biology, and her minor in education this summer.

This little blonde from Arkansas was a very business-minded child. She and a little friend once put orange crepe paper in a lot of water, then added one bottle of perfume to give a pleasant odor to the concoction. This mixture was poured into little bottles and sold. Now, in later years, Virginia only hopes that the orange crepe paper perfume didn't stain someone's clothes.

Miss Craig likes food, especially ice cream, pineapple upside down cake, and pecan pie. She also enjoys watching people, and sewing. She does not appreciate conceited people, "fibbers," or noise during study period.

Next year Virginia expects to teach.

Kei Ozaki

Los Angeles, California is the home of Kei Ozaki. He came to Union from La Sierra, California.

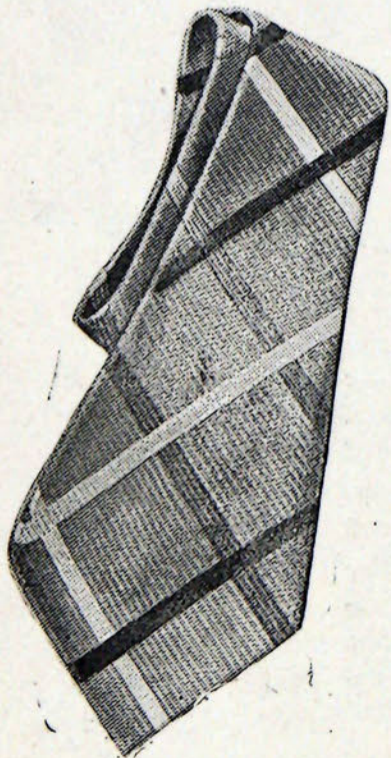
Much to the amazement of some of his unscientific minded friends, Kei loves his chosen field—science. He graduates with a major in biology and minors in chemistry and history.

Strictly Californian, Kei dislikes Nebraska weather. Being a typical man, he loves food. Being of an athletic stature, he indulges in sports, even to the extent of making them his hobby.



The reporter tried almost in vain to prime some humorous incident from Kei. No, he was never "embarrassed in public," because he "never allowed himself to get talked into getting up in public." No, he never missed a class or was tardy by sleeping through one—he claims that he has a "roommate that tends to all of that" for him. But be confident, reader, Kei is of a mischievous nature, and humor has not escaped his life experiences.

Some day Kei wants to pursue medical research. This fall he expects to enter medicine.



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Let's Look at Clothes on the Campus

With Muriel Chenburg

It is Monday morning, and if, when you read this on Friday, the temperature is 89° and steadily climbing the little black marks on the Fahrenheit scale, please try to recapture the atmosphere of the second day of this week. It is really necessary for good interpretation.

The cold breeze softly caresses your face and is very persuasive when asking you to wake up. It is this same breeze which directs the boughs of a leafing tree in an unfamiliar melody while lifting a silencing hand to a group of barren ones to the left. There is more earth than grass beneath you, but if you will notice that a few paces in front of you there is grass, and it is surprisingly green at that. (You should be walking on the sidewalks anyway, you know.)

The murky sky is the unwelcome part of this picture because it threatens at any moment to overturn a pitcher of raindrops on Joyce Robinson who is walking to class in a red and white candy striped cotton dress. Your dress is very attractive, Joyce, but I think I would run a little if I were you. Bonnie Lindquist, Hjordis Grundset, and Ethelyn Orr are three lasses clad in cotton gabardine raincoats who look up with defiance written on their faces. You girls are not only ready for everything, but you are also very patriotic in your red, white, and blue.

How can you write of summer clothes when all you really want to do is sit in front of a fireplace, read *Leaves of Grass*, and eat delicious apples? How can you be light and airy and gay when you are really pensive, contented, and just plain comfortable? If it were sunny today as it will be on Friday, it would be different. Do you agree? Oh yes, clothes! Let's discuss Poe for awhile first, should we? We can't? The deadline is at two? "Do

it now?" Do what now? If you insist and are sweet about it, I will see what I can write "now."

Is it spring? Ardis Rasmussen, I wish you would stop reminding me of Colorado and skiing by wearing that good-looking navy blue and white sweater with the red reindeers on it. I like to be reminded, though, so don't take me seriously. Speaking of sweaters, Donald Miller and Ethel Wonenberg make a companionable pair in their tan and red argyle V-neck sweaters.

Joe Barnes and Paul Scofield are two of the South Hall residents who believe that the calendar gives them permission to wear their natural gabardine summer suits. That's all right, fellows, if we had suits like that we would wear them, too. That blue tie of yours, Harry Haas, looks well with your covert suit. Ties!! They are almost as interesting as women's hats—we wouldn't admit that they are though. Arthur Thomson and Ulrich Martin prefer the knitted type in a wide horizontal stripe while Julius Korgan goes in for the red tie. Don't worry, Julius, Olaf Hove has bright red socks on today. Your socks are different, Hove, but could you spare them for a day so Fred Metz could wear them with his good-looking well-polished British tan brogans? He only has 95 pairs of socks, you know. The well-dressed Alan Albertsen was seen at the dinner table today wearing a light brown checked jacket and a gob shirt. In jackets Mike Loewen seems to prefer a medium blue in a glen plaid.

This last paragraph or two must be devoted to the women. I am almost convinced that it is spring because I have never seen so many new and clean saddle shoes. They must be new or they wouldn't be so clean. Evelyn Beebe,

Prudence Ortner, and Carmen Schlottner are three of the people who recently traded a shoe stamp for a pair of them. Rill Peterson, the purple wool dress you wore to church this week-end looks mighty becoming on you.

We can't forget Coramae Thomas and her hat. Tommy, your little white straw is on the sailor type, isn't it? I do believe it is a little larger than the gift certificate kind you find in those very small boxes at Christmas. Even though we laugh at it, we do like it. Don't sell it now, Tommy, but wear it now!

Evils of Outside Reading (Cont.)

they are always with us. And one cannot ignore them as easily as teachers can ignore the fact that they have assigned literally volumes of outside reading. If one could get an early start, it would be different. But one must allow that the first weeks of the second semester are consumed in re-cooperating from the last weeks of the first . . . After that, time flies quickly and spring comes unawares.

By this time it would seem that the number of teachers and the variety of books competing for one's spare time is

almost prodigious, in fact, rather impossible. And since it would be too partial to choose one instructor and fulfill his reading requirements to the exclusion of all the others, perhaps it would be wiser to forget the matter altogether.

At least, it might be easier to wait just a *little* longer. By that time the instructor may have retracted some of his requirements. If not, one's conscience will be filled to capacity with an inner compulsion which will literally compel one to the library. It is easier that way. The will is not involved. One does not have to ponder "shall I or shall I not?"; it is a matter of necessity.

Besides, by this time, one's friends are already in the same predicament. One will not find them sprinkled about on the campus, adding to its loveliness in any respect. They are not to be found. They are all over at the library behind literally stacks of books. So one might as well acquire a competitive stack, for it wouldn't do to look less ambitious.

However, just out of curiosity, I thought I would investigate once. So I looked behind the biggest stack and there was my friend—*sleeping!* I tell you, Professors, it is useless!

Jr.-Sr. Banquet (Cont.)

class in action ten years from now. It was a most enlightening (and entertaining) observation.

The ship docked around midnight, dropped anchor, and the guests were escorted down the gang plank and home—to reality—by the ever-gracious Juniors.

Heading the committees which planned the entertainment, in co-operation with the officers, were Marlys Owen, program committee, Stacia Alexenko, food committee, and Josephine Griffin, decoration committee.

Old Mars-y Earth (Cont.)

the council of the nations goes on, but the man amongst the Big Three who wanted most to hold is not there. In a democracy no man is indispensable so his people will build upon the groundwork already laid at his death. It cannot be easily destroyed if it was sound. But if Roosevelt is absent in body his ambition for a durable peace pervades the Conference, "the more powerfully, perhaps, because of his death than might his living presence." In his memory the men of the world have agreed that "A successful peace must be his monument."

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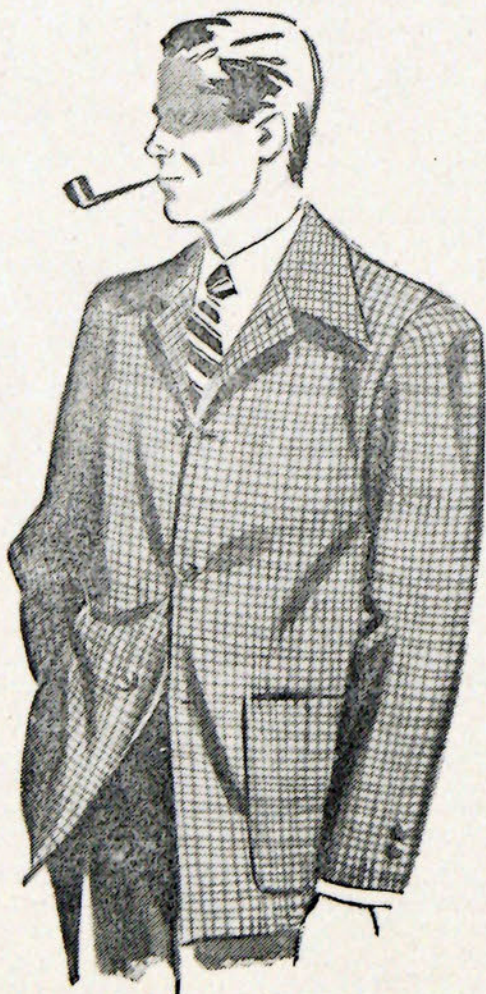
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