

12-21-1938

## Daily Eastern News: December 21, 1938

Eastern Illinois University

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ICPA Best Newspaper  
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1933-36-37

VOL. XXIV

CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1938

PART 1—NO. 10

## Large Turnouts Make Possible Extra Number

Seymour Secures Noted Harpist as Special Entertainment Course Program for Returning Vacationers

### FREE ADMISSION

As a result of the response with which previous numbers on the Entertainment Course have been met, Mr. Glenn H. Seymour, chairman, announced yesterday that he had secured Otto Baganz of Fond Du Lac, Wis., one of the leading harpists in the United States, to present a special concert for which no admission will be charged Monday night, January 2, in the old auditorium. It will begin at 8 o'clock.

#### Acclaim Harpist

Mr. Baganz is widely acclaimed as a talented and skilled musician, who through years of application has acquired a brilliant technique on an instrument which is known to be one of the most difficult to master. He began playing the harp at the age of nine years. He is a pupil of Enrico Tramonti, who is recognized to have been the world's greatest harpist, and of Edmund Schuecker, the great chorale harpist. For seven seasons he studied under and worked with Joseph Vito of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. He now specializes in church music and during the past three years has given some 700 concerts in seventeen states.

Of great interest is the unusual instrument which Mr. Baganz owns and plays. It is claimed to be the last word in the harp maker's art, both as to construction and tone, and has been termed "the Stradivarius of Harps." It was produced especially for exhibition at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago and was there shown as "the finest harp ever built." It is worthy of note also that this particular instrument was played for the first time in public by Mr. Baganz in a symphony concert toward the close of the World's Fair.

#### Son, Daughter Assist

Assisting the harpist in his concerts are his daughter Norma with the Vibraharp and his son Reuben with the Cathedral Marimba. This ensemble has bene pronounced an excellent combination, splendidly adapted to Mr. Maganz's programs in which he features chorales, hymns and religious music.

## U. of I. Requests Eastern Nominee

Dean R. D. Carmichael, of the University of Illinois, notified President Robert G. Buzzard this week that the Eastern faculty may nominate a member of the present senior class or a graduate of not more than three years' standing engaged in educational work to a scholarship in the graduate school for the year 1939-40.

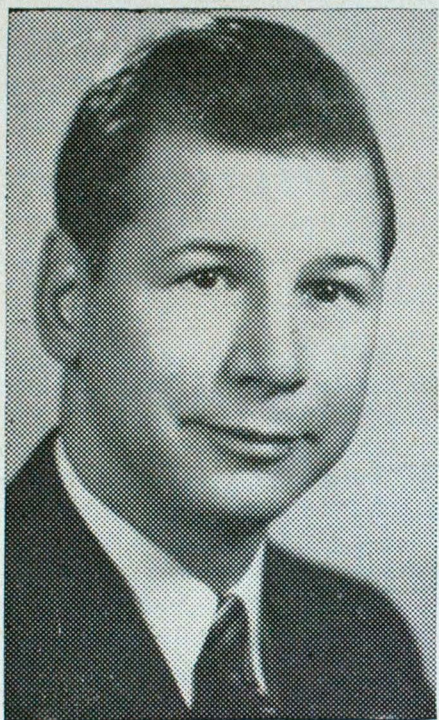
Similar to the scholarship awarded Leallyn Clapp last year, this one carries a stipend of \$300, with freedom from fees of all kinds for graduate work proper, except the matriculation and graduation fees of \$10 each.

Nomination will be made by the faculty on the basis of character, personality, and promise of intellectual development, as well as on scholarship expressed in grades. A physician's certificate of good health must also accompany the student's application papers.

#### MacGregors Visit Here

Mr. Jay B. MacGregor, formerly of Eastern's Education department, and family spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kevin Guinagh.

## Plans Treat



Mr. Glenn H. Seymour

## Duncan Loses in Oratory Contest

### Senior Girl Competes in State Contest at Naperville

Florence Duncan '39, Eastern's entrant in the State Peace Oratorical contest held at North Central college, Naperville, Ill., last Monday, December 12, was beaten out of the privilege of participating in the finals that evening by three contestants in her division who went on to win the first three places in the final contest.

Two divisions of the nine entries were made for the preliminaries in the afternoon, the first three of each division competing in the final bout that night. Miss Duncan was in the division containing five contestants. The other division had only four members. Since the three orators who won over Miss Duncan in the preliminary bout, also, won over the three winners of the other division, there is no way of ranking those below third place.

Miss Duncan based her oration on the philosophy that it is not man's innate nature to fight; and by the process of educating people to that fact, eventually the tendency for nations to war against each other would be eliminated.

## Students Prepare For 10-Day Leave

After a gala whirl of Yuletide celebration fetes, nearly 1000 Eastern students prepared today to leave for a 10-day Christmas vacation, which will pave the way to a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year!"

Launching the holiday season celebrations was the Women's League tea held Wednesday, December 14; followed by the annual faculty Christmas party on Saturday, December 17, at Pemberton Hall; the Varsity Formal, December 20; and the Phi Sigma Epsilon party December 21.

Last year's 16-day Christmas vacation was shortened this year to 10 days to make possible an Easter vacation of one week.

Classes will be resumed on Monday, January 2, 1939.

### Faculty, Wives Attend Buzzards' Xmas Party

President and Mrs. Robert G. Buzzard entertained more than 120 faculty members and their wives at a Christmas sing Monday night, December 19. Mr. Irving Wolfe, head of the Music department led the singing, accompanied by Mr. Wendell Otey and Mr. Robert A. Warner playing violins.

Two groups of carolers, one composed of the college choir and the other from Pemberton Hall, serenade the party, and received candy from President Buzzard.

## New Debaters Look Forward To Skirmish

Ross Coaches Speakers Differently This Year; Spends Time with Rookies

### MEET AT NORMAL

Fifteen inexperienced debaters have been working for two months on the subject "Resolved; That the federal government should cease spending public funds in order to stimulate business," preparing for the seventh invitational debate tournament at Normal, January 13 and 14.

#### Make Few Changes

Plans for the tournament will be similar to those used the last two years. There will be no decisions but critic judges will be allowed a short time at the end of each debate to give constructive criticism to each debater, according to Mr. J. Glenn Ross, who coaches debate.

Many newspaper editorials and magazine articles are being written on the "pump-priming" question, constantly. It is a subject frequently heard on the street corners, in class rooms, and among students in rooming houses. With an election drawing nearer, debaters and debate coaches have little fear of the subject's getting stale during the debate season.

#### Schedule Not Definite

Although Eastern's debaters will engage in several debates with other college teams, both men and women, including at least two other tournaments, one—the state tournament in the spring, no definite schedule has been announced.

## Seniors May Now Order Class Rings

Standard class ring for the college which was selected by a committee chosen for the purpose last year may be ordered now. Any of three different qualities of ring may be ordered. There is an 18-carat gold ring priced at \$8.50 for men and \$8 for women; a 10-carat gold mounted sterling silver ring at \$6 for both men and women; and a sterling silver ring at \$4.50 for both men and women, according to Bill Owen, senior president.

The design on the rings, which was submitted by the Herff-Jones company, is a front view of the main building. The name of the school is around the building in gold print on a blue background. The student's name and year of graduation will be engraved on the inside of the ring.

Orders will go out monthly, but students desiring rings are advised to place their orders immediately with Mr. Henry Arnold, text-book library head. He has samples of the design on hand. Payment is made upon ordering.

### PTA Invites Beu to Give Radio Address

Dean Frank A. Beu, has been requested by the Illinois Congress of Parents and Teachers to broadcast over WJJD December 30, at 9 a. m. Dean Beu will speak on the topic, "Guidance Concerning the Behavior and Emotional Control of Children."

### Scientists Convene Dec. 27

Mr. E. L. Stover and Mr. H. F. Thut, both of the Botany department, and Richard Popham and Donald Davis, alumni, will attend the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Richmond, Va., December 27 to 31.

## Brings Carolers



Miss Ethel Hanson, Training school music teacher, who will direct her young carolers again this year in the opening of the impressive cathedral scene. They have been practicing for several weeks.

## Group Denies Aviation Club

### Flyers May Continue Outside College

Members of the proposed flying club were surprised to receive a note from the Committee on Student Organizations telling them that the club's charter would not be accepted by the school, and that the club must carry on its activities outside the school. However, despite the setback, they still plan to form the club independent of school sponsorship, buy a landing field, a ship, and possibly even construct a hangar on the field.

Dean of Men, Hobart F. Heller, chairman of the Committee on Student Organizations, in explaining the committee's stand on the question, said: "At the regular meeting of the committee on Tuesday, December thirteen, the committee decided that the club was not advisable as a student organization sponsored by the college. The opinion was that it should not be an activity for which the college took responsibility as a sponsor. The reasons are: that even if the chance of an accident is only one in one thousand, the notoriety that would result in the case of an accident might embarrass the college administration; that in the college faculty there is no person with sufficient knowledge of aviation to serve as sponsor; that the flying club which was proposed was part of a private commercial venture, and as such was in contradiction to a general

(Continued on Page Ten)

## Many Attend Messiah Concert

All college choral groups, several townspeople, faculty members, and guest singers combined to present Handel's "Messiah" in the auditorium of the new Health Education building Sunday afternoon, December 18. An audience of 1,800 heard the performance.

For the various solo parts, the following guest artists had been engaged: Mrs. Frances E. Zeigel, Charleston, soprano; Doris Crowe Foote, contralto, U. of I.; Edwin Platte, tenor, U. of I.; and Wendell Margrave, bass, Carbondale. Mrs. Irving Wolfe was pianist.

### Eastern Division Delegates Gather at Pemberton Hall

Members of the Board of Control, the Executive committee, the Resolution committee, the Legislative committee, and the two delegates from each of the ten counties in the Eastern Division of the Illinois State Teachers association met at Pemberton Hall, at 6:30 p. m. Thursday evening, December 15, for dinner and a discussion concerning the work of the Eastern Division for the year 1938-39.

## Eastern Choirs Collaborate in Candle Service

Mr. Irving Wolfe Directs Entire Group in Religious Christmas Production This Afternoon, Tonight

### SCENE IN CHURCH

Carolers from the Training school, under the direction of Miss Ethel Hanson, will join the Eastern College choir, directed by Mr. Irving Wolfe, in presenting the annual Christmas Candle Light service this Wednesday afternoon, December 21, at 3 o'clock and again this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Both performances will be held in the college auditorium.

#### Students Read Scriptures

Scriptures will be read by Betty Rice and Glenn Sunderman, senior students, in alternating fashion. This will be followed by the singing of familiar carols by the children from the training school.

Songs to be sung by the choir may be classified into four groups. First, there will be songs chosen from church music of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in praise and admiration of the Lord Jesus; then, songs representing the shepherd scene and others of the nativity scene; and last a group of songs composed of Christmas carols of different peoples, among whom are the Polish, Latin and Norwegian.

#### Light Candles

Lighting of the candles, with the auditorium darkened, will open the service. The artificial light from the many candles will aid in creating the beautiful and spiritual atmosphere of the Christmas theme—a light similar to the kind used during the Christ's time, which will be glorified by songs of praise throughout the program. The choir will be grouped on both sides of the stage, as in a cathedral, with an altar table and a cross on the back of the stage.

## Music Educators Hear Famous Trio

Teachers of twelve surrounding schools met for the December session of the Music Educator's club, under the sponsorship of Mr. Irving Wolfe, head of the Music department, here Sunday afternoon, December 11.

During the luncheon meeting which they held at 1 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Noble Rains, they made plans for the remaining meetings of the year. They then attended the Trio Recital presented by MacMurray college in the old auditorium.

### Zoology Seminar Hears About Various Topics

"Sleeping sickness, both in horses and people;" "the bones of animals used as medicines;" "a plague carried by fleas;" and "tuberculosis and the Eskimo" were topics discussed at a meeting of the Zoology seminar Wednesday night, December 14, in the Zoology laboratory.

Refreshments were served to the following people: Mary Liffick, Merlene Barger, Margaret Ruth Baker, Ruth Hoffman, Arlin Rennels, Edward Rennels, Mr. Harold M. Cavins, Mr. C. S. Spooner and Mr. Walter M. Scruggs.

### Teachers Go to Springfield

Mr. E. H. Taylor, of the Mathematics department, and Mr. Harry L. Metter, director of the Placement Bureau, will attend the meeting of the Illinois Education Association in Springfield beginning Wednesday, December 28.



# Attendance at Faculty Party Taxes Pem Hall Facilities

One Hundred Eighty Candles Decorate Eighteen Tables; Children Light Them

One hundred fifty-nine faculty and guests were present at the largest faculty Christmas dinner ever to be held at Eastern last Saturday evening, December 17, at Pemberton Hall. Because of the large number attending, the Hall's dining room was taxed to capacity. Tables, chairs and service had to be brought in by the faculty, library, and home management house.

## Candelabra Centerpieces

Center pieces on the fourteen tables were candelabra with twelve candles to each table, making a total of 180 white dripless candles. On top of the wooden screen in the back of the room was the Nativity scene in silhouette. The Christ child's face and the Madonna's face were in a sharp outline while the Child's hand was slightly blurred giving the effect of a moving hand. The entire color scheme was white, silver and gray.

Before the lighting of the candles by Georgia Seymour, Patty Andrews, and Mary Coleman, Jane Stookey sang "Bring a Torch, Jeanetta, Isabella." Other highlights during the dinner were the turkey parade and the plum pudding parade, with the pudding actually burning.

The program of the evening consisted of two solos by Mrs. W. H. Zeigel, two violin solos by Mr. R. A. Warner, and two piano solos by Mr. Wendell Otey. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing to the music of Lee Homebrook's orchestra.

## Cavins Expresses Thanks

Mr. Harold Cavins, general chairman, wishes to express his thanks to the following faculty for helping put over such a successful party: to Miss M. E. Lindberg, for the menu and kitchen service; Dean C. Favour Stillwell, for dining room service; Miss Alice McKinney, for lovely decorations; Miss Edith Le-vake, for her unique lottery seating arrangement—by which all seats but those of the hostesses and carvers were chosen by numbers; Miss Elizabeth Michael, Miss L. Stevens and Mr. W. Otey for the program; Dean H. F. Heller for the orchestra selection; Mr. Merlin Wagner, for making the candelabra, and Miss Yates for her assistance.

During the evening President R. G. Buzzard read greetings from Miss Rose Zeller, the Kochs, Ver-wiebes, and Widgers.

## Higgins, Dempster Will Give Party

Evon Higgins '40, and John Dempster '39, will be hosts to the Phi Sigma Epsilon fraternity members at their second Christmas party to be held on the Wednesday following Christmas at the community building at Bridgeport.

All of the fraternity members have been asked, as well as members of the alumni association of the organization, and it is expected that a large group will take this opportunity for a holiday get-together.

Dancing will be a main attraction of the occasion.

## Mrs. Anderson Plays Host To Reading Circle Club

Mrs. S. S. Anderson was hostess to the Charleston Reading Circle, to which several faculty members belong, Friday afternoon, December 16. It was a Christmas party and gift exchange.

Mrs. Fiske Allen read "David's Star of Bethlehem," by Christine Parmenter. Miss Leah Todd and Mrs. E. L. Stover presided at the tea table.

## General Chairman



Mr. Harold M. Cavins

## Frat Party Will Follow Service

Phi Sigs Plan Program for Guests from 9:00-11:30

After the Candle Light service at the college, Phi Sigma Epsilon Fraternity will have their annual Christmas party this Wednesday night, December 21. The party will last from 9 to 11:30 o'clock.

The house has been decorated for the holidays, and the social committee of the fraternity has arranged a program to include music by a college trio, dancing to Russell Farnsworth's public address system, singing of Christmas carols, and games with prizes. Refreshments will be served.

The social committee, including Bill Owen, chairman; Clyde Hutton, Porter Hill, Carroll Deahl, and Charles Ridey, announces the following events on their calendar for the post-holiday season: a tea for the women of the faculty and the wives of faculty members on January 5th; the Pem Hall-Phi Sig Formal, on January 20th; a faculty men's smoker; and the inter-fraternity dance.

During the spring term, the annual Phi Sig Spring Formal will be held. This is an invitational off-campus dance, usually held at the country club.

## Wolfe Arrange Messiah Supper

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wolfe gave a supper following the "Messiah" Sunday evening, December 18. Guests included: President and Mrs. Robert G. Buzzard, Mr. Robert A. Warner, Mr. Wendell Otey, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Asbury, Miss Ethel Hanson, Mr. Wendell Margrave.

Mr. Edwin Platte, Miss Margaret Sproat, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kauffman, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stover, and Mr. and Mrs. William Zeigel.

When planning your purchases, read the News ads for guidance.

## E. State Club Initiates Tonight

Eastern State club will hold an initiation banquet for their twelve pledges at Mrs. Noble Rains's, 1014 Monroe street, this Wednesday evening, at 5:30. The pledges were elected at the last meeting of the club for their outstanding service to the school in promoting the school activities and helping to build a better school spirit.

Those selected were: Maynard "Red" Graham '42, of Mattoon; Ellen Rathe '42, of Mattoon; Mary Isabel Horsley '42, of Mattoon; Jean Berger '42, of Danville; Betty Nash '42, of Mattoon; Bonnie Payne '42, of Georgetown; Nellie Dennis '42, of Dalton City; James Hawkins '42, of Charleston; Freda Berry '42, of Mattoon; Carroll Deahl '40, of Martinsville; Loren Jenne '40, of Sullivan; Robert Fick '40, of Charleston; Harley Culberson '40, of Pana; John Dempster '39, of Bridgeport.

Martin Dennis '39, of Dalton City, the president of the club, will have charge of the initiation services and will introduce the speaker, Mr. Kevin Guinagh, head of the department of Foreign Languages. Frank Tate, chairman of the committee in charge, is being assisted by Jane Osborne and Irma Corman in planning the initiation.

The club was organized last year and has aided in the promotion of several activities that have helped in developing the school spirit at Eastern, such as the Normal migration, the football greeter ceremony, using of the public address system at the athletic contests, and the sale of homecoming programs.

## Artists Attend Exchange Party

Fifteen or more members of the art club assembled in the Art studio last Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock for a Christmas party and gift exchange. An exhibit of applique and block printing on different kinds of material was a feature of the party.

Group games and refreshments of apples and candy canes concluded the evening diversions.

## Mrs. Scruggs Fetes Club

Mrs. Walter M. Scruggs entertained members of the Faculty Bridge club at her home, 1405 Fourteenth street, Tuesday afternoon, December 13, with a dessert-luncheon. Mrs. J. Glenn Ross was a guest. High score went to Mrs. Harold Cavins.

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## Lead Grand March



James Stahl, Varsity club president, and his queen, Martha June Jack, headed the procession for last night's Varsity formal.

## Fidelis Observe Holiday Spirit

Hosts Transform House with Decorations

Fidelis members and pledges gave a Christmas party for their girls at "the mansion on the hill" Friday evening, December 16. Colorfully lighted and decorated with red, green, and silver, the house echoed to the radio music of Tiny Hill, Sammy Kay, and Anson Weeks.

The front room had been transformed into a miniature ball-room for those who cared to dance, while others gathered around card tables in adjoining rooms.

Chaperons for the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Lantz, and Mr. and Mrs. William Zeigel.

## Pemberton Girls Receive Old Santa

After the Pemetes returned from singing Christmas carols to faculty homes, fraternities, and hospitals Monday evening, December 19, they were surprised to find Santa Claus awaiting them. He stayed for the Christmas party, giving each girl a gift. After they opened their gifts the girls played games.

Couple Elope to Kentucky  
Margaret May Smith '42, of Danville, and Walter Elliott '42, of West Union, were married in Paducah, Ky., last week. They returned to Charleston Monday, and formally withdrew from college.

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## New Faculty Wives Meet at Heise's

Mrs. Bryan Heise entertained the Thursday Bridge club, composed of the wives of new faculty members, Thursday afternoon, December 15.

Those present were: Mrs. Sidney Goff, Mrs. Oliver Fischer, Mrs. Irving Wolfe, Mrs. Leland Schubert, Mrs. William Zeigel, Mrs. Arthur U. Edwards, Mrs. Shelby Shake, Mrs. John McClure, Mrs. Richard Watson, Mrs. Merlin Wagner, Mrs. Seth Fessenden, Mrs. James Thompson, Mrs. Norris Mitts, Mrs. Hans Olsen, Mrs. Walter Klehm, Mrs. G. David Koch, and Mrs. Robert G. Buzzard.

## Three Celebrate Birthdays Together

President Robert G. Buzzard, Dr. J. T. Belting, and Mr. Charles P. Lantz all had birthdays on Wednesday, December 14, and were honored at a birthday dinner given by Mrs. Charles P. Lantz.

Other guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Beu, Mr. and Mrs. Hobart F. Heller, and Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Rothschild. After the turkey dinner, gifts were exchanged.

## Miss Weller Honors Her Nephew, Friends

Miss Annie Weller entertained Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Weller and daughter, Harriet, with a dinner at Mrs. Noble Rains's Sunday, December 11. Mr. Weller is a nephew of Miss Annie Weller, and is a member of the Geological Survey group at Urbana.

Guests were: Mrs. W. J. Awty, Mr. Frank Lord, Miss Anabel Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coleman, and Mr. and Mrs. G. David Koch.

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# Lairmen Leave Half-Million Dollar Shelter

Ryan Narrates Experiences Since Fire Forced Early-Morning Evacuation

**By Darrell Ryan**

It has now been a little more than a week since the members of the Lair moved from their temporary half-a-million dollar shelter back to Home Sweet Home, the Panther Lair. Before we go farther, we would like to point out that there is nothing which will make one appreciate the advantages and conveniences of an organized dining service more than striving to exist without one. We take this means to express our gratitude to the person or persons whose initiative brought about the establishment of the first dining service on Eastern's campus.

**Fire Starts Troubles**

There were many amusing things that happened preceding and during our stay in the new Health Education building. There was Watts who, after having the boys on the ground arrange a mattress with all the precision of a high-diver, jumped and missed the mattress entirely. There was that foreign element from Westville who insisted on carrying things out of the house even after the fire truck left.

Then, there was the contrary little Jim Neal who, knowing that we had puffed wheat for breakfast, decided not to be aroused by any of the cooks' ingenious schemes to get us up. Consequently, when Jim did awaken, he had to sit out on top of the porch for five minutes in the severe cold before he could be rescued by the fire chief.

**Bull Sessions Better**

Although our bull sessions are quite notorious, none of them equalled those we had while living in the new gym. We were most unfortunate in that all of them occurred during examination week. But with twenty boys in one room, would you expect them to sleep all night?

Night-Watchman Wood, we fear, is now an ardent believer of Darwin. In making his rounds one evening he caught Neal and Heggerty in the midst of their famous monkey act.

It is rumored that a certain PE instructor found a pair of "galloping dominoes" after we vacated the gym. Of course, we can't imagine where they came from, but if at any time he wishes to bring them back (preferably after pay day) we shall do our utmost to find the rightful owner.

## Country Youth Entertain Schools

Members of the Country Life club have been getting actual experience in directing rural entertainments this year. Under the direction of Wilmeth Pinkstaff '40, president of the organization, and Mr. H. C. Olsen, faculty sponsor, several members of the organization have been going out to rural schools and presenting evening programs to follow business meetings held by the schools.

Six members of the club sponsored such an entertainment at Loxa school, west of Charleston, Wednesday evening, November 20. Margery Taylor '41, gave a talk on her trip to Lexington, Kentucky, where she attended a national meeting of the American Country Life Association November 2-5, as a delegate from Eastern.

Tom Zahnle played three violin solos accompanied by Dale Robinson '40, on the guitar. Grace Thompson '40, gave a humorous reading, and Jim Stevens '42, played an accordion solo. Refreshments were served at the close of the entertainment. At a former meeting besides some of the above numbers George Howell '40, and Wilson Pinkstaff '40, sang a duet, Pauline Bromby '40, gave a tap-dance number and Wilmeth Pinkstaff did the announcing.

At the next meeting to be held



This was truly Home Sweet Home for the twenty members of the Panther Lair when they moved back into their redecorated domicile at the beginning of the Winter quarter.

## Men Redecorate First Cooperative

Fire Rushes Several Needed Improvements

When members of the Lair were forced to vacate with fire at their heels shortly before Thanksgiving, one observer was heard to remark, "Well, you know, sometimes a fire is a pretty good thing." In the case of the Panther Lair the boys, who moved back in at the beginning of the Winter quarter, agree he was correct, for many improvements have been made.

Some of the floors that were burned badly were replaced, and those not seriously damaged were re-surfaced. All of the rooms were newly papered. The dining room was completely equipped with new chairs and tables. The chairs have a sturdy steel construction, with leather backs and seats.

All of the rooms downstairs, and part of the rooms upstairs were equipped with new curtains and blinds. The basement was white-washed, and a shower room with a separate heating unit was constructed.

In the near future the front parlor is to be completely redecorated, and the study room is to be equipped with several small tables, rather than the one long one as formerly.

## Wilson Delivers Anderson Eulogy

Mr. Roy K. Wilson, Eastern's director of public relations, gave a short eulogy on Paul Y. Anderson, one of his favorite newspaper columnists and reporters, who killed himself with sleeping powders in his apartment at Washington, D. C. Tuesday, December 6, to the members of Sigma Delta at the home of Mr. Franklyn L. Andrews on Thursday evening, December 8.

Anderson, who was 45 years old at the time of his death, was considered one of the most brilliant newspaper reporters in the country. He won the Pulitzer prize in 1923 for re-opening the Teapot Dome oil scandal of the Harding administration. He was persistently making attacks on corruption, dishonesty and sham in government.

Many liberals in government were listed among Anderson's intimate friends, including such men as President Roosevelt, the elder Senator La Follette, the late Senator Walsh of Montana, Senator Norris of Nebraska, the late Senator Huey P. Long, General Hugh Johnson, John

on the campus December 19, a talk will be presented on "Cooperative Marketing and Purchasing," after which there will be an entertainment. The time and place of the meeting will be announced on the Bulletin board before then. All who are interested in rural social life are welcome to attend.

**WHITE**  
**PLUMBING AND HEATING**  
**COMPANY**  
  
Plumbing, Heating and Sheet  
Metal Work  
  
**TELEPHONE 295**

## Student Bet Provides Little Campus Drama

**Characters:** Two men and one woman!

**Time:** 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, December 12.

**Results:** A broken nose and a black eye!

Bill Bohlman '41, and Louis Keith '42, were to meet over at the Little Campus to settle the whole thing once and for all!

They met! The crowd was there, Oh, my, Yes! Did they fight? Oh, my, No! They merely embraced, removed bandages, and compared notes. Keith had won the bet. He had been asked about his black eye 323 times, while Bohlman had received only 263 inquiries about his broken nose.

## Harshbarger Weds Charleston Girl


Robert Harshbarger, former Eastern student, was married to Miss Nina Cravens, of Charleston, on Monday, November 21, at St. Charles, Missouri. The couple immediately returned to Charleston where they will be at home to their friends in their furnished apartment at 1315 Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Colvin of Washington, D. C., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Lantz last week-end. Mr. Colvin was formerly a member of Eastern's Education department.

L. Lewis and Donald Richberg. In 1937, the Headliners' club of Atlantic City, awarded him a medal for the best series of stories of the year on subjects of public interest. At the time of his death he was a correspondent of the St. Louis Star-Times. One of Anderson's last statements indicated that he was tired of living and thought that his usefulness was ended.

**BRADING'S**  
**Shoe Repairing**  
  
Quality Materials and  
Prompt Service  
  
417 Seventh St.      **PHONE 173**

**FOR A**  
**GOOD LUNCH**  
  
**Everyone Goes to**  
  
**VIR-MAR**  
**GRILL**  
  
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**THE BEST**  
  
Salads  
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Soups and Chili  
  
**FOUNTAIN SERVICE**  
  
**We NEVER Close**  
  
Route 16 at 11th St.  
Mrs. GLEN EDMAN, Prop.

**S W E E P I N G S**  
*FROM THE HALL*  
  
**By BETTY LOU PETERS**

At last the discovery has been made as to why we are eating parsley instead of spinach. **Virginia Rice** tells us that one "sprig" of parsley contains as many vitamins as two enormous helpings of spinach. More power to us!

If you could have seen **Santa Claus** when he visited Pem Hall Monday evening you would have been set to wondering, for Santa was at least 100 pounds thinner this year than he was last. Was it due to under-nourishment, worry, or could it be due to the fact that **Mr. Ross** could not be here this year and "**Cookie**" **Burgner** took his place???

About 3 o'clock Friday morning **Bobby Payne** drowsily walked into **Ruby's** and **Sue's** room and said, "Ruby will you give me some bait for my mouse trap?" Ruby didn't fancy the idea of being awakened, so she very disgustedly told Bobby that she didn't have any. With tears in her eyes, Bobby informed Ruby that she couldn't catch a mouse in a **BEAR** trap so Ruby solved the poor little girl's problem and told her she might have some luck if she would try using a **MOUSE** trap. (Who's this bear, anyhow?)

**Professor Bonwell** gave a 4th grade test to **Sue** and **Bobby** the other day and their ratings were below those of the first grade, so maybe that accounts for the large per cent of people on probation this term. That's O K, girls, don't let a

## Verwiebes Return For Brief Visit

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Verwiebe and children spent their Thanksgiving vacation in Charleston, visiting friends. Mr. Verwiebe spent one day of the vacation in Indiana, attending a conference with two other Physicists on a Physics text which they are going together to publish. Mr. Verwiebe is now at Vanderbilt university, where he is studying with a year's leave of absence from Eastern's Physics department.

## Rural Group Hold Sing


The Country Life Club gathered for a Christmas "sing" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hans C. Olsen on Monday evening, December 19. When they had sung all the carols they knew at least once, members took turns telling Christmas stories. June Sporleder gave a talk on "Purchasing and Consuming" as a part of the regular program.

Mrs. J. T. Belting, of 901 Eleventh street, was hostess to the Faculty Bridge club at her home Tuesday night, December 13. Entertainment took the form of a dessert-bridge, with Christmas decorations.

little Education interfere with your good times!

**GATES BEAUTY**  
AND  
**BARBER SHOP**  
  
One-half block east of college  
  
**PHONE 165**

**Condrey's Drug Store**  
**CHRISTMAS SPECIALS**  
  
Evening in Paris Sets, Coty Sets, Lucretia Vanderbilt Sets, Colgate's, Williams, Mennen's, and McKesson's Shaving Sets, Parker Vacuum Fill Fountain Pens and Pencils, Rand and Packard Electric Razors, and many other useful presents. Come in and shop at our store. We are  
  
**ON THE CORNER**

  
**Students....**  
  
May we suggest floral creations for the holiday season.  
  
**FLOWERS MAKE LIFE BEAUTIFUL**  
  
**CARROLL... FLORIST**  
New Theatre Bldg.      **PHONE 39**

**A New Permanent**  
  
That revives old permanents... will make your hair light and fluffy as Fashion decrees. You'll be amazed at the new beauties to be found in your hair, whether natural, bleached, dyed or apparently lifeless.  
  
**THE SANDERS OIL PROCESS**  
  
**Vogue Beauty Shop**  
**TELEPHONE 371**



**Wickham's Cafe**  
  
*North Side Square*



# TEACHERS COLLEGE NEWS

"Tell the truth and don't be afraid"



Published each Tuesday of the school year by the students of the Eastern Illinois State Teachers College at Charleston

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Associated Collegiate Press

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Collegiate Digest

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1938

## Basic Issue of Eastern's Need For Sorority Remains

An editorial which appeared in last week's issue of the **News** caused some feeling on the part of both faculty and students. Regardless of the merits of the editorial, the merits of the sorority still remain.

To return to the basic issue, there are several reasons why a good many people feel that Eastern needs a sorority. They may be summed up briefly as follows:

1. To afford Eastern women with the same advantages of sisterhood that the academic college sororities offer. Upon being asked what he most values in college life, any fraternity man answers, "Oh, the bull sessions; the old pat on the back; the feeling of standing together that a fraternity gives you."

### Feel Inferiority

2. To foster the acquisition of the social graces among Eastern women. The day has passed when the village school teacher can be a booky recluse, sufficient unto herself alone. And there is no question of the obvious inferiority a high school teacher feels socially when other members of her faculty wear accredited sorority pins, indicative of four years of well-rounded social life.

3. To promote the general welfare of women at Eastern. As the President has frequently remarked in chapel, it is always astonishing that girls are so seldom at the front in active campus organizations. A good share of this may obviously be attributed to their lack of experience through sorority life.

4. To promote high ideals, moral integrity, and character development among Eastern women. At the present time there is no place in Charleston where a group of girls can get together and cuss and discuss any code of ethics.

5. To elevate teaching as a profession in the eyes of teachers and others. Unifying teachers to feel their own power seems to be a difficult process. Wouldn't experience in pulling together in college be an aid to uplifting the profession when those people become teachers?

### Don't Realize Power

6. To increase the intelligent participation of Eastern women in civic affairs. It's a surprising fact that despite woman suffrage, few women begin to vote until they have a husband to tell them how! This is only one of the many purposes of sororities.

7. To promote contact between alumni and former students of the college through a campus organization as the bond. There's a big difference between simply coming back at Homecoming, and coming back to the house which you helped run, and where you know you are always welcome.

For these as well as for many other reasons, the progressive development of social life in this college requires the addition of a sorority to Eastern's campus.

## Santa Claus, or Not?

There are various educational tests for social maturity, but one of the best, and yet most brief, also discloses one's attitude toward Christmas. If you are interested in rating yourself according to this test, underline the following correct words enclosed in parentheses:

I (know) (believe) there (is) (is not) a Santa Claus.

The child knows there is a Santa Claus; the adolescent knows there is not; the average college student believes there is not; and the socially mature person knows there is!

## Comment on Last News Editorial Calls for Explanation of Policy

By Franklyn L. Andrews

Last week's editorial, "Girls Try to Obtain Approval of Sorority," occasioned considerable comment, pro and con. In light of some misunderstanding which arose because of the nature of the editorial, we call attention to the issues involved again this week.

It is more important that freedom

## The SOAP BOX

Invites all students to air their views by contributing to the soapbox. All letters must be signed and should be limited to 150 words.

Several members of Eastern's faculty adopted a new system of dealing with those who failed to attend all of their classes during the last term. Some of them reduced the student's grade, which he had earned by writing tests and term papers, by one grade point if that student had as many as six or eight absences, making no allowances for the reasons for those absences; others merely refused to let the student take the final if he had been absent a certain number of times, thereby flunking that student for the entire course.

If the course is required for the student's major or minor, he must spend another term taking that same subject over. Is that just to the student who was unavoidably absent against his will? Hardly. Is it just to dock the student who has worked hard to make up for what he missed on those days—when that student was absent only four or five days more than another student, whose absences were deliberate cuts, and who received no reduction in his grade?

Does the professor get his salary cut for wasting the student's time? For coming to class unprepared to deliver a lecture? Certain members of the faculty have been timed on their rate of speaking while giving a lecture. Some of them do not average more than 50 or 60 words per minute. Since the average speaking rate is approximately 140 words per minute, the same lecture as the 50-words per minute professors give during a 50-minute class period could be given in 20 minutes if the professor had his lecture adequately prepared—thus wasting 30 minutes every class period. Each instructor teaches three classes four times per week, or 12 classes. Those unprepared instructors waste one hour per week, 72 hours per term and 416 hours per year. A student

of speech be preserved than that all agree upon the details of "good journalistic style." Good style, like other things, is subject to individual interpretation.

### Sorority More Important

It is more important that Eastern offer students the advantages of sorority life than that the *News* editorial staff be praised or blamed for the presentation of the issue.

It has long been the policy of the *News* to back all worth while projects of the school. What is worth while, like all other things, is subject to individual interpretation. When it is possible for all concerned to agree upon methods and objectives, we of the *News* staff admit, things run more smoothly. When it is not possible for all to agree, either upon methods or upon objectives, misunderstandings arise. We believe that no misunderstanding is so colossal that both parties cannot talk the issue over.

It is our pleasure to conceive of a school paper as a laboratory for ideas. Like gases in the chemistry laboratory, boners on the gridiron, or misinterpreted statements in the classroom, ideas are sometimes explosive. The fault is not with the subject matter. The fault goes back to Adam. Human beings are not perfect.

### Must Train to Think

As in all educational procedure, it is more important to train young people How To Think than What to Think. That school is educationally sound in which the faculty sincerely endeavor to correct students in their errors. That school is educationally useless in which faculty blame students for their mistakes. That school is senile in which faculty are no longer interested in the impulsiveness of youth.

"Hold fast to the spirit of youth." Pardon Youth, if Youth is in a hurry, and sometimes arrogant. Soon enough the blood runs cold.

spends a maximum of 40 hours per term for a lecture course. Such an instructor, as mentioned above, wastes the equivalent of five and two-fifths courses per year while attempting to teach nine. Multiply 416 by the average number of students in the instructor's class and you will then get the total amount of time the instructor actually wastes.

When the student misses a class, no one is injured but himself, and in many classes he has only missed the equivalent to a 20-minute lecture, the value of which is often overestimated by the instructor. On the other hand, the sin of the poorly prepared instructor is much

(Continued on Page Seven)

## The Old ROUND-UP

by Muscles Fairchild



## CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR (And That's Enough!)

At the curtain falls on Eastern's annual pantomime (the Christmas Party) Mr. Alter, as Xmas Claws calmly scuttles up through the cellar trap-door, his face sprinkled with whiskers. He finds himself in Eastern's blooming new sorority house of the future—"The Three Roses."

Sam Taylor, covered with soot, stumbles out of the fireplace, is presented with a shining new rattle for his Ford, and exits into the fire. Blind Tom Sunderman enters through a window pane, bumps into St. Nick, and is handed a pair of dark glasses, a bell, and a tin cup.

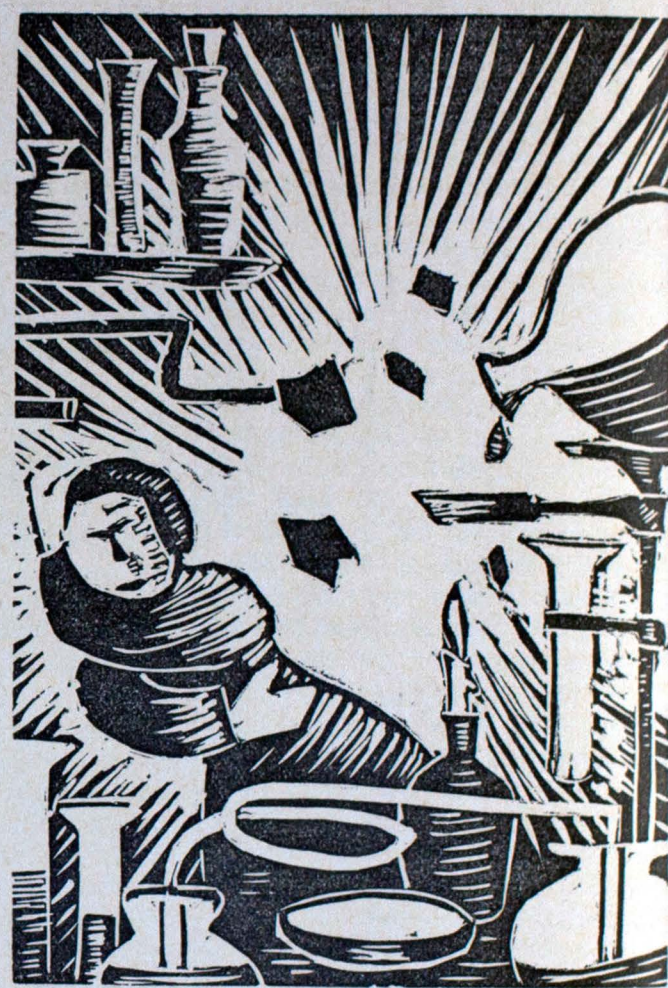
Spatsie Kincaid, with a sheepish look on his face, enters from the kitchen and receives a blank IQ test. He is instructed to fill it out immediately to determine whether or not an IQ is present. Bill Bowman and Lou Keith slink out of their hiding places and receive a set of boxing gloves, just in case either of them should ever fight it out.

Bib Mirus, closely pursued by Dr. Buzzard, enters through a closed door, and is immediately strapped into a permanent chapel seat. Our four freshman heroes, Graham, Keith, Miller, and Ford, enter hurriedly from the registrar's office, and check in their class officer suits to Santa.

Mr. Coleman drops in a cloud of smoke from the attic, landing directly on Santa's back, and is forthwith handed a 15-cent brand of cigarettes. Mr. Seymour, dressed as Napoleon, and riding a broom stick gallops madly into the room, only to be slapped on the back with a new grade book. He shouts in his loudest voice that there are a few boys he would like to See-more of in his classes next year.

After a hearty Merry Christmas from the cast, they proceed to fall one by one into the basement, and the loud clanking of glassware causes the curtain to rise.

## Learning Must Go On



Eastern's newspaper is a sort of laboratory of ideas. Like gases in the chemistry laboratory, boners on the gridiron, or misinterpreted statements in the classroom, ideas are sometimes explosive. The fault is not with the subject matter. The fault goes back to Adam. Human beings are not perfect.

## Bread on the Waters..

by Jim Michael



After a few months of settled life Alfredo decided to use the charm given to him by the Queen of Medras. By this charm he was able to visit any place he wanted to see, whether it was real or imaginary. So he took up the charm and said, "Take me to a place I have never been before. I don't care where." A roaring sound filled his ears and he lost consciousness.

When he awoke, Alfredo was in the midst of a forest. The sun streamed through the trees in a mellow glow. While he was wondering where he was, he noticed an old woman coming toward him. Alfredo stepped confidently forward and asked the old crone, "Madam, could you tell me what country this is?" I have just arrived from Morat and do not know where I am."

"Sonny," she cracked, "this planet is called Thera and the part of Thera you are in is called Mariace."

"And what is your name, Madam?" Alfredo was rather disappointed that he should first meet up with such an old woman. For Alfredo was renowned in seven universes and twelve sub-planetary bodies for his flawless love making and he was anxious to test the metal of the maidens of this place.

"You may call me Granny Deptan, and you must implicitly obey me in what I tell you. I will inform you as to the customs of these people. It is my honor and duty to instruct the youth of this region and to see that they follow in the steps of their fathers. Now the people of this place do what is expected of them and what everybody else does. This way they live with a minimum of friction in their lives. Remember that, and if you want to get along with these people you must conform to their ideas. You must never try to change them! That will only lead to trouble for you."

Alfredo was worried by this advice. He had traveled widely and was convinced of his superiority. If he thought he lived a better life than someone else he tried to point this out to him, but that didn't seem to be done here in Mariace.

As he walked through the forest he thought that at least these people lived in a very beautiful land, and must be quite a poetic race. As he came to the edge of the forest he saw a man plowing the black earth. Alfredo watched for sometime and the man never took his eyes off the curling earth. Finally Alfredo walked out to him and said, "Why do you keep looking down like that all the time? Why don't you look around and enjoy the freshness of the morning? You people don't seem to enjoy your beautiful land."


The native spat and grunted, "Reckon we do. Take the Missus out for a ride every Sunday afternoon. I've got no time for such foolishness during the week. I got to get the crops out."

"Yes, but do you have to work all the time getting out the crops? Don't you ever just idle around and enjoy yourself?"


The native spat again. "Huh! Such laziness is sinful. The Lord put us here to work. Nobody sets around all the time; it's sinful. Besides, my

(Continued on Page Seven)





# Professor COLSEYBUR'S Last Trump



WHAT HAPPENED TO WIMPINS?  
The Last Trump's Great Mystery Thriller

EPISODE TWO  
And They Boiled Him in Oil

It was one of those days in the life of an institution when everything seemed to be running smoothly, and, no doubt, it would have continued to do so indefinitely had not two sinister looking men appeared. They might well have been state architects, and the uninformed actually believed they were.

It was of little consequence that Peter Bump had not been seen for months. Students, you know, come and go, and have a habit of popping up in class at the oddest moments. But not so Peter. Sally would frankly have been beside herself had not two very promising frat boys been beside Sally. And both of them could do the Lambeth Walk, according to advance notices, famously Peter knew only the Big Apple and Old Black Joe. Besides he had been gone for months.

Immediately, behind closed doors there was a huddle, from which the proper authorities emerged, with the two sinister looking gentlemen at their sides. It was obvious that no complete statement was to be forthcoming yet, but something most curious and most unusual had most certainly happened, and, dear reader, you must believe us when we say had the general public known the import of that huddle, the fire siren most certainly would have blown and, perhaps, even the Lair boys would have jumped out of the second story window.

Instead of a bomb bursting, this very modest notice appeared upon the bulletin board:

"Anyone knowing or suspecting the whereabouts of Professor Wimpins is urged to communicate with the Office immediately. This is important, and takes precedence over all other activities, including the Coke and Smoke."

That great defender of the Institution, the **Chicago Daily News**, was slightly more alarming in the Blue Streak Edition, for in less than six hours, the following headlines appeared:

- OIL RICHES AWAIT MISSING PROFESSOR
- WIMPINS DISAPPEARANCE STILL UNSOLVED
- STATE TO PROBE COLLEGE PHANTOMS
- STUDENT ALSO DISAPPEARS

That evening the Bureau of Public Enlightenment hung its head in shame, for no picture accompanied the Wimpins scoop, for old Wimpins, you must believe us, was most camera shy, and had not been photographed since the issuance of the 1903 yearbook.

That evening the groundsman made an extra tour of the South Campus, but to no avail; Wimpins was not hiding in any of the shrubbery. That evening the Faculty Coffee Club surveyed recent developments. At two a. m. their verdict was given. Wimpins, the stupid ass should be boiled in oil, or, as the weekly issue of the very collegiate college paper so cleverly put it "berled in erl." It was apparent that the consensus of opinion was that providence had smiled upon the least deserving of all, old Wimpins, who, upon that now forgotten Thursday, had done a most ridiculous thing; he had dismissed class ten minutes early and had gone for a stroll.

And, no doubt, dear reader, this story would have ended here, with Wimpins' riches increasing and increasing, had not a most curious thing happened. On the night of the Faculty Christmas party, a masked figure appeared, walked around the tables, blew out four of the candles, and disappeared before anyone stopped eating his turkey.

The next morning that great defender of the faith, the **Chicago Daily News**, sold fifty extra copies

Shave Reveals  
Colseybur's Red Face  
... Personality

Note that **Colseybur** now appears in The Last Trump head minus his whiskers. This new **Colseybur** was conceived by Delmar Nordquist, winner of the first award in the Art division of the Literary Supplement, and **Ole Poker Face** thanks him for it. The be-whiskered and trifling bolshevik of former years has grown corpulent, mellow, and serene. In spite of the fact that the infirmities of age are creeping upon him, we hope you'll still like **Colseybur**.

Coleman's Name Will  
Enter Author's Gallery

Mr. Charles H. Coleman's oft-referred to textbook on American History for junior high school use will be published in January. Then Mr. Coleman, History and Government instructor, and Mr. Kevin Guinagh, foreign language instructor, will have something in common: a literary offspring. Mr. Coleman will not publish his own book.

because of the following headline:  
**CANDLE SNUFFER SNUFFS PARTY**  
**WIMPINS MYSTERY DEEPENS**  
The local daily was less alarmed Its headline ran:  
**THE MAN WAS A CANDLE SNUFFER**

And again the Bureau of Public Enlightenment hung its head in shame, because no flashlight had been taken of the snuffing.

All this happened a long, long time ago (It might have been any day in 1936 or 1938), and no doubt this tale would have ended here, with the masked candle-snuffer still snuffing candles, had not a most curious thing happened. And you must believe us, dear, indeed sweetest reader, that it is now apparent that the Wimpins Mystery has deepened and deepened, for just before the Christmas recess, a chandelier broke loose and fell upon the head of Professor Colseybur, who, up to this point, had been strangely silent. Luckily the noted educator escaped. Had it hit him elsewhere, no doubt the blow would have proved fatal and all hope of applying the principles of modern education to the solution of the mystery, the great Wimpins mystery, would have come to an end with Colseybur.

On Thursday a trap was set, but inasmuch as only four Hall Girls were caught and delayed two hours in their departure, Professor Colseybur admitted that his first attempt to solve the Great Wimpins Mystery had failed.

Thursday night the two sinister looking men appeared again upon the Campus, and, dear reader, the Holidays set in.

End of Episode 2.  
**READ ON AND ON! WHAT HAPPENED TO WIMPINS? WILL THE WORLD EVER KNOW? UNTIL THE IRIS BLOOM AGAIN,**

**OLE POKER FACE.**

Librarian Finds  
Forgotten Book

**Power Through Repose**, a little book placed in the library when the college was established, was still at the finger tips of the librarian, because of the careful organization of the card catalog, after almost forty years had elapsed and the library had grown until the book was only one of nearly 50,000 others.

"I read a book when I was in school here about twenty years ago that has had a profound influence over my life, and I have never been able to find it anywhere since," was the comment (as told by Miss Mary Jane Booth, college librarian, to a staff reporter) of one of the attenders of the IEA meeting here several weeks ago. He wondered if it was still in the library; but all he could remember about the title was the word "repose."

Miss Esther Duggleby, assistant librarian, started the search with no call number, no title, and no known author. However, in only a few minutes the book, **Power Through Repose**, by Annie Payson Call, was brought to light.

Has this book, copyrighted nearly

Christmas Party

(As viewed by the Inquiring Reporter)

Though icy winds blow from the north  
Disheartening to all,  
The **Faculty** go bravely forth  
Near Christmas, to Pem Hall.

Though radiators freeze up tight  
And windshields are opaque,  
There is no stopping them this night  
Their pilgrimage to make.

They tear **tuxedos** from the clutch  
Of gray-white things that fly;  
They silver up white shoes and such  
As the great day draws nigh.

Alighting from their **limousines**  
On each succeeding year  
They view with heartfelt joy the scenes  
That scintillate with cheer.

The twinkling lights from Christmas trees  
Fall gaily on the snow,  
And though in formal clothes they freeze,  
Their hearts are warmer so.

What cheer! The turkey and dessert  
The dancing, and all that;  
They **reminisce** (perhaps they flirt???)  
At any rate, they chat!

What though their classes have been dull?  
Tonight they ask no more,  
Such gala times make up in full  
For students who will snore.

They have had fun, departing late  
With one accord they plight  
Their vows—they will come back again  
A year from this tonight.

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PHONE 85

Xmas Cut-Ups



50 years ago and having a profound influence over a reader of 20 years ago, had any recent readers? A few—according to the original card, bearing dates back as far as 1900 when the book was purchased for the library of a new teachers college, eight people have checked out the book during the last 16 years. And four of those were within the past 3 years, twice in '35 and twice in '37.

Anyone interested in examining this book may find it in the south library by presenting at the loan desk call number—613.7, C13.

Christmas time is Bulova Watch time! Nothing you can give will bring so much joy and satisfaction—will last as long—or be as useful... A Bulova is the Gift of a Lifetime! See them at C. P. Coon's, 408 Sixth street—authorized dealer for Bulova, Hamilton and Elgin Watches.

You will find our advertisers courteous, accommodating, friendly. Make their acquaintance.

Educator Demands  
School Support

One of the important functions of the Illinois Education Association, according to Miss Susan Scully, president of that organization, is to inform the public of the vast inadequacies in our educational set-up of today. We do not have sufficient equipment with which to provide the proper educational send-off for youth. Our teachers are being under paid. Such circumstances, according to Miss Scully, make it necessary for the IEA to persuade the public to spend more money for the support of education.

Can it be done? Will the people in the state of Illinois stand for a further increase in their tax burden in order to improve our educational system? Citizens of Illinois are being taxed to the limit. Every conceivable tax measure that has ever been invented is being used at present to meet the state's expenses. Can we, as educators, conscientiously demand a larger share of the taxpayer's income without guaranteeing him his money's worth? One thing is clear—it is impossible to continue to increase the ratio of taxes to income indefinitely.

You may say, "but that is not the problem for the educators; the solution to that problem belongs to economists and politicians." Well—where do those individuals get their education? Directly or indirectly, they get it through our educational system. The situation is rapidly approaching a crisis. We cannot "pass the buck" forever.

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WEST SIDE SQUARE



## Grand Winner Reviews Her Experiences in Blind School

Makes Success of College Life Despite Handicap

Joanna Levitt, winner of the grand prize in the annual Literary Supplement contest, has had an interesting life despite her handicap of blindness.

"For the first six years of my school life I attended the little country school southwest of Charleston, which goes by the name of Bails School. Although I was having little trouble with my studies, my family and I decided one summer that I should attend the school for the blind at Jacksonville. I was very homesick for a week or so, but I soon began to like the school," says Miss Levitt.

"I had plenty to keep me busy; for I began taking piano lessons, swimming, gymnasium work, and sewing. It was easy to learn the Braille system; it only took time. Later I added chorus, glee club, violin lessons, orchestra, and type-writing. That sounds overwhelming, but it was required of people who could do it. The girls organized a literary club named Philomatheia.

### Complain of Food

"Although the girls complained of having to live in a prison, as they called the school, and not having as many privileges as the boys, they had good times just the same. We were very critical of the meals, which were not bad on the whole. Whenever we saw the men cutting the grass we predicted that there would be spinach for the next day.

"I kept a kind of journal for about a year and a half, but only during the weeks of school. I wrote it with the idea that in about fifty years I should enjoy looking at it again. It was in everyday, conversational style, however; and as I remember now, is rather messy reading. I did not consider poetry seriously. I thought of it only as writing in rhyme and meter. I have several pages of foolish little verse I wrote for entertainment. One of my friends and I used to choose a subject, write a verse about it, and then compare our rhyme.

### Writes First Poem

"Once I wrote a Christmas poem as an assignment. Everything went well as I read it, (it was about Christmas shopping) until I came to a stanza describing the discomforts of the Christmas rush in the stores. The teacher said that stanza was out of place in such a "pretty little poem." After that, I forgot about poetry altogether, except to serve as a co-author of a little ditty we called our class poem. Last term, we were required in English to try our poetic powers again. That is how I came to write the sonnet.

"It used to be my ambition, and the theme of my day dreams, to teach a little rural school like the one I attended. Considering the difficulties involved, I decided that a high school would be as interesting. Discouraged from attempts to try the work of a public school, I now consider teaching in some school for the blind. Contrary to opinion, however, those schools do not want blind teachers, so I shall consider myself lucky to find a place anywhere."

### SAFETY EXPERTS WANT EDUCATION IN SCHOOL

"Safety education is a social obligation, not at all confined to the shop alone, but continually applicable in all forms of life," was a fact brought out at the Industrial Arts section meeting of the American Vocational Association meeting held at Hotel Jefferson, in St. Louis, December 2, 3. This meeting was attended by Eastern's entire Industrial Arts faculty, including Mr. Walter A. Klehm, Mrs. Russell H. Landis, Mr. John A. McClure and Mr. Shelby S. Shake.

### Shows Talent



Joanna Levitt

## Stamp Hunters Organize Club

Mr. C. B. Muchmore, who has long been the guide, philosopher and friend to all earnest stamp collectors of Charleston, was unanimously chosen to be the first president of the Eastern Stamp club at its organization meeting on Saturday, December 3. Mr. W. L. Reid, an alumnus of the college, was elected vice-president, Richard Atherton, secretary-treasurer, and Mr. Harold M. Cavins, faculty sponsor.

Mr. Cavins showed an interesting collection of stamps bearing the pictures of well known scientists. Curiously enough, the stamp bearing the likeness of Mme. Curie is not from France but from Turkey. Mr. Reid showed some most interesting first day covers of the new presidential series. The next meeting is to be held on Saturday, January 7th, the program to be provided by Mr. Muchmore. Any stamp collectors interested in joining the club are invited to contact any one of its officers.

## Warbler Requests Votes for Leaders

Each year eighteen campus leaders are chosen for representation in the Warbler. This year a comprehensive list of all those people who could possibly be called campus leaders was made out and sent to each faculty member and student organization president with the request that six names be checked.

Since many of those lists were not returned, an announcement was made in chapel to the effect that each faculty member and president of a student organization should make a list of six candidates for campus leadership. Pictures of the eighteen people who are given the most votes will appear in the 1939 Warbler.

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## Native of India Fears Whites

Joan Eckert '42, Comes Here at Age of Three

By Edna Fogleman

"When I was three years old I was very much afraid of white people," was a remark, made by Joan Eckert, freshman, which instantly aroused the curiosity of the staff reporter with whom she was talking.

"What! afraid of your own race?"

"Yes," was her answer. "You see I was born in Ulabaria Mission, Calcutta, India. My parents were missionaries at a foundation in the Bengal Mountains. At that time there were no medical missionaries, although my mother was a nurse and did what she could in that kind of work. My father's work was confined almost entirely to the converting of natives."

"Because of my mother's poor health we came to America when I was three years old. For a time my father did home missionary work at Park Wood Mission, Chicago. Here he had all denominations and nationalities, and it was his duty to get them interested in the church.

"Yes, we came by the way of the Suez Canal, Egypt, Italy, and France," Miss Eckert answered when asked if she remembered anything about her trip to America. "Incidentally, a missionary family from Hindustan, India was on the same boat. In their family was a little girl of about my own age; neither of us could speak English. She spoke Hindustani and I Bengali. However, we babbled to each other during the entire journey. Even when I started to school I had trouble understanding English and still I sometimes place particles at the end of sentences.

"Before the trip over here I had never seen more than two white people at one time. Naturally, I looked with apprehension at the sailors, officers, and everyone else for that matter. When we took a train into interior America, I was overjoyed to see a negro porter and I dogged his footsteps from one end of the train to the other. I can still enjoy myself quite as much with other races as I can with the white race."

"You mean, then, that you have no race prejudices?"

"Absolutely not; race prejudice is

## Double Winner



Earl Oliver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Oliver, of Charleston, who won first place in both the Essay and Book Criticism divisions of the annual Literary Supplement contest.

## Henry J. Arnold Buys Home on Ninth Street

Mr. Henry J. Arnold, manager of the text-book library, has purchased the Mac Cochran home at 1707 Ninth street. Mr. Arnold is still living at 1703 Ninth street, but plans to move to his new home during Christmas holidays.

ignorance," she stated quite emphatically.

"How about marriage? Would you want to intermarry with another race," Miss Eckert was asked.

"Oh no, that's just good sense not to want to intermarry."

"Would you like to go to India?"

Miss Eckert's steady gaze rested upon the table. She looked at her questioner for some time before she finally confided, "That is one of my greatest ambitions."

## Simpson Relates Western Travels

College Boys Spend Summer Hitch-Hiking Together

"During our western hitch-hiking trip last summer we were stranded only once for any length of time and never were held up," said Paul Simpson, student at Eastern as he related some of the adventures that he and Dean Davis had last summer, before the Geography club Wednesday evening, December 7.

The geography of the states which they passed through was the major part of Mr. Simpson's discussion.

Dean Davis, a student at Eastern also presented a description and some statistics of the Grand Coulee Dam, in Washington. Mr. Davis gave a description of the Dam as it will appear after completion; however, it will require at least two more years to complete its construction.

These students traveled through the northern states on their journey to California, stopping in Montana during threshing season and entering Canada for a short time. This trip approximately extended over 15,000 miles.

### President Speaks

President Robert G. Buzzard was guest speaker for the annual meeting of the Shelby County Farm Bureau at Shelbyville on November 17. "New Education for Farm Youth" was the topic of his speech.

## STUDENTS . . . .

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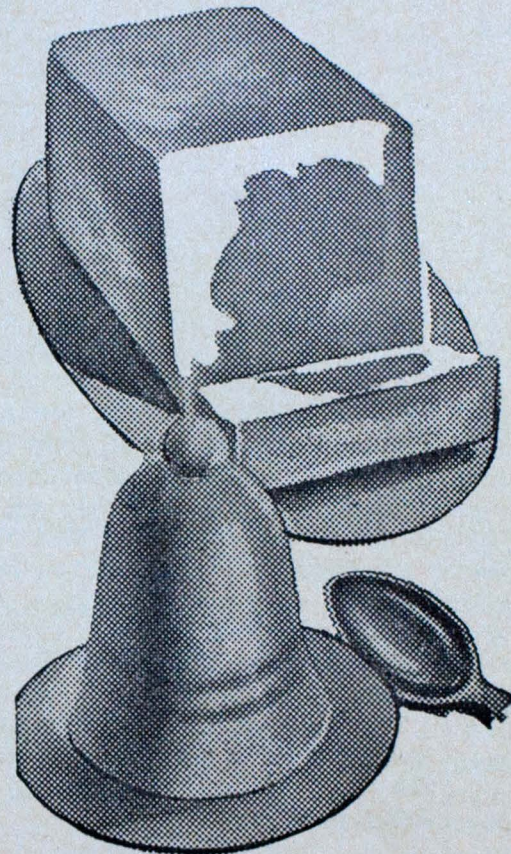
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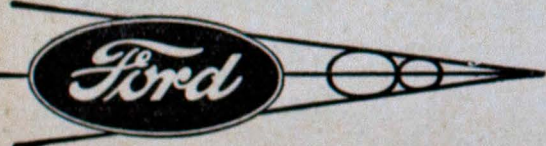
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# 'Poor High School Training Causes Failures,' Says Beau

## Dean Receives Many Reasons for Low Grades of Eighty Fall Term Students

As a result of the grades obtained at the end of the Fall Quarter 130 or 12.5 per cent of the student body are on probation or are dropped for the Winter Quarter. The general impression of the Dean and the faculty is that many of these students did not obtain as good grades as they are capable of according to the results obtained from the intelligence scores. The increase in students on the probation list is due to the members of the senior and freshman classes. In the Fall of 1937 there were 80 students or 10.8 per cent on the probation or dropped list. Seventy-three students who were here in the fall did not return. Of this number, 22 were either on probation or dropped for poor scholarship.

Fall Quarter	
	1937 1938
Seniors .....	0 7
Juniors .....	9 11
Sophomores .....	26 23
Freshmen .....	45 89

The number of boys who are on the 1938 fall quarter list exceeds by a wide margin the girls, as 85 or 65.4 per cent were boys and only 45 or 34.6 per cent were girls.

In talking with the students who were placed on this probation list Dean F. A. Beau reports that they gave the following causes for their poor grades during the Fall quarter: (1) Lack of preparation in high school, especially in English and science—25.2 per cent, (2) Lack of a knowledge how to study—14.4 per cent, (3) Under-estimating the amount of work necessary to succeed in college—10 per cent, (4) Lack of study—8.2 per cent, (5) Absence from class and late reports—7 per cent, (6) Indifference or dislike of the subject—6.6 per cent, (7) Lack of mental ability—6.1 per cent. The other 22.7 per cent was accounted for by miscellaneous reasons such as ill health, too much work, participation in extra-curricular activities, difficulties at home, lack of proper food, financial worries.

**Only Students' Words**  
"Although this is a subjective list and we have only the students' words for the causes that contribute to their failure to make better grades, it would be well worth the time and energy of the people in charge of the high schools from which these students came to note that 25 per cent of them gave as the cause for their failure, poor preparation in high school. A frequent comment, especially on the part of the boys, was that they were interested in "seeing that I stayed eligible to take part in some extra curricular activity." The two mentioned most frequently were athletics and music," says Dean Beau.

"Several students mentioned participation in college intramural activities, and club work as taking too much of their time. I believe the day is not far distant when institutions of higher learning will require a B average for individuals who take part in intramural activities as well as for participation in Varsity athletics. Then, when this happens, credit will be given for participation in intramural activities either by awarding a numeral or credit in physical education for such activity.

"The Christmas holiday vacation begins on December 22 and ends on January 1, 1939. It is hoped that the students will get a good rest and do all their loafing during Christmas vacation in order to be able to apply themselves more assiduously to their studies when school commences on January 2, 1939," concluded Dean Beau.

**Michael Gives Party**  
James Michael entertained Betty Lou Bails, Virginia Heinlein, Paul Schneider and Jack Anderson at his home, 875 Seventh street, Saturday evening, December 4.

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## Analyzes Flunkers



Dean F. A. Beau

## Milwaukee College Exhibits Art Here

An art exhibit consisting of projects sponsored by the Milwaukee Teachers college and the Milwaukee Board of Art Supervisors is now on display in the North Art studio, and will remain there for the rest of the week, according to Mr. Frank M. Gracey, head of the Art department.

Conventionalized designs of various countries are shown in block prints, and there are many good examples of book binding and toy making, says Mr. Gracey. Anyone interested is invited to view the exhibit.

## IA Clears Away Left Over Items

All display cases, storage rooms and racks in the Industrial Arts department were recently cleared of all projects which have been left for the past few years. To utilize the valuable project, the club turned them over to the American Legion, who annually gives a party for the less fortunate children of the community. This car load of toys, cookie cutters, book ends, flower stands and many other miscellaneous articles will be distributed at their annual banquet party.

## The Soap Box

(Continued from Page Four)

greater. He not only wastes 30 minutes of time during which he could say much more, but a 20 minute talk dragged out over 50 minutes loses its effect and often puts several students to sleep.

This writer agrees that unexcused absences from class should not be permitted — that plain "skips" or "cuts" should be discouraged by all means. But the writer also believes that an excused absence—an absence for a valid reason should not be held against the student by lowering his grade or barring him from the final examination.

Lloyd Kincaid

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## Alfredo Observes Planetary People

(Continued from Page Four)

father worked hard for this land, and I guess I ought to do the same, so good-day to you."

Alfredo walked on musing to himself that it would be rather unpleasant to have a Lord or a father like that. "They must have two Lords" he thought, "and they must be at war. One of them must have made the beauty and the other the work. It seems as if the one who made work is winning."

Soon he came to a town. After about half an hour of walking through it, he was perturbed by the constant hurrying of the people. He shook his head sadly. He couldn't figure out why people should be in such a frenzy, "Maybe an awful catastrophe has happened," he thought. So he went up to one of the rushing persons and asked "What has happened? Where are you going in such a hurry?"

The person look askance at him, and replied, "Why I'm going to work, I missed my bus and am nearly late."

"Not rushing to get to work! ! What is the matter with you? Are the rest of these people rushing to work, too? I can't understand it. And it's such a beautiful morning."

"Certainly we're hurrying to work. Don't you realize we have to be to work on time. That's the way it is. Who ever heard of anything else? Sure I'd have liked to stay in bed all morning, but I'm expected at the office at 8:30; so really now I must run along."

Alfredo remained wondering as to what kind of a place this was. "Nobody seems to do anything they want to around here," he thought. "This must be an atrocious place to live. Well maybe it's different somewhere else. I think I'll go in here and see what they are doing."

He entered the building and noticed a man reading a manuscript. The man looked quite shocked and was making clucking noises with his tongue. Alfredo approached him and asked, "What is the matter with that book that it makes you so displeased?"

The man looked up and said, "I'm certainly glad I found this book. I

(Continued on Page Ten)

## Over Four Hundred Off-Campus Students Get College Instruction

### Extends Service



Mr. Bryan Heise

## Foreign Languages Reign at Party

Members of Le Cercle Francais residing at Pemberton Hall were hostesses to the other members of the club and to all Foreign Language classes at a Christmas party held on Friday evening, December 16. Christmas carols were sung in Latin, French, and German by the group as a whole, accompanied by Mr. Wendell Otey.

Jane Stookey sang two French carols, and Mr. Kevin Guinagh, of the Foreign Language department, collaborated with Joe Zupsich in singing "Jingle Bells" in Slavic. Then, Mr. Guinagh told an original Christmas story. Christmas greetings were extended in Latin by Frances Pyro, in German by Brigetta Kuhn, in French by Robert Hallowell, in Italian by Mr. Guinagh, and in Slavic by Joe Zupsich. Miss Elizabeth Michael, of the Foreign Language department, acted as Mistress of Ceremonies.

Following the program, refreshments were served. Special guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. Kevin J. Guinagh, Misses Ruth Carman, Anabel Johnson, Ruth Dunn, Beatrice Yates, and Mr. Wendell Otey.

Extension courses from Eastern State are now serving over 400 off-campus students, according to Mr. Bryan Heise, director of extension. Eighteen classes in fifteen centers, are being held this term and a variety of subjects are offered.

Extension classes meet once a week over a period of sixteen weeks. Each meeting is for two and one-half hours, including a recess period. Four quarter hours credit is given for each course. The subjects taught in each center are decided upon by the students at their organizational meeting. Students desiring credit to apply to either the two-year or four-year course as well as those interested only in professional growth may enroll. The classes are held at night or on Saturday so that teachers of the area may attend.

All of the classes now in session, with the exception of the newly-organized class in Industrial Arts taught on the campus, will terminate.

(Continued on Page Ten)

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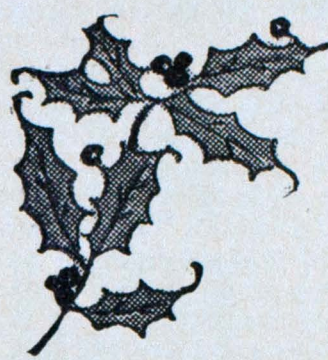
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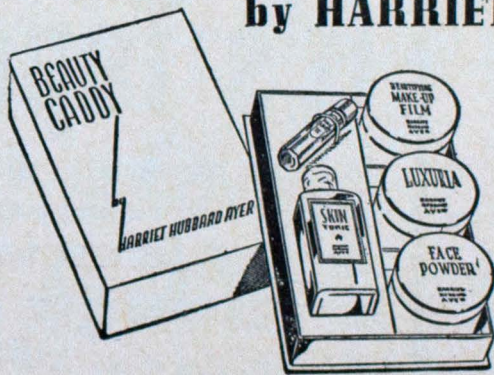
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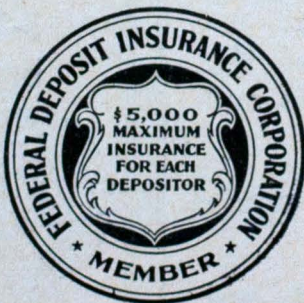
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## Sycamores Defeat Panthers In Close Struggle, 25 to 23

### Indianian's Height Proves Fatal in Second Half; Hit Hoop with More Success

On Tuesday, December 13, Eastern's Panthers invaded Indiana State Teachers college at Terre Haute and came out on the short end of a well-played, hard fought game by a slim margin of two points, 25-23.

The Panthers, floor work and passing was far superior to that of the Sycamores but their inability to hit caused their defeat. In the last half EI scored but eight points although they had many more shots than Indiana State. The Sycamores utilized their shots, with Julian and Mascari flipping in several pivot and long shots.

**Henry, Jones Control Ball**

Herschel Jones and Paul Henry Eastern's two alert guards, took the ball from the Sycamores again and again only to lose the ball off their own backboard.

Ray Suddarth returned to his form of last year and scored nine points to lead Eastern. Bill Glenn hit four free throws and a basket for six points, Jones and Henry had three points each, and Bob Mirrus had a field goal to his credit.

Both teams played cautiously in the first quarter trying to feel each other out. Suddarth scored two baskets and a free throw and Henry added a basket and a free throw to put EI ahead 8-7 at the end of the first quarter. The Panthers held Indiana State to three points while they collected seven for themselves in the second quarter. Glenn flipped in three free tosses and a basket, on a set up, and Mirus, substitute for Suddarth, scored a one-hander to put EI out in front at the half by a 15-10 margin.

**Final Drive Too Much**

The Sycamores played a hard, fast game in the third quarter. Julian, Wood, and Mascari accounted for nine points and nearly overcame the five-point lead held by Eastern at the half. Suddarth flipped in two baskets and Jones scored a free throw to hold a 20-19 lead. The Panthers could not maintain this one-point lead and early in the fourth quarter Indiana State went ahead 21-20 on Smith's shot from underneath. Julian sank a free throw, Mascari then put the game away by scoring a free throw and a long basket bringing the score to 25-20 in favor of Indiana State. Jones connected with a thirty footer three minutes before the end of the game to put EI in striking distance. The Panthers controlled the ball but were unable to hit the many shots they had in the last few minutes.

**Shake Directs Team**

Coach Carson turned the team over to Shelby S. Shake as Indiana State is Mr. Shake's alma-mater. Coach Carson was well pleased with the way in which Mr. Shake took charge and appreciated the game as an assistant.

Lineup for Indiana State game:

INDIANA STATE	FG	FT	TP
Watson, f. ....	0	0	0
Mascari, f. ....	3	2	8
Julian, c. ....	4	1	9
Brown, g. ....	0	0	0
Wood, g. ....	1	1	3
Smith, g. ....	2	1	5
Cleveland, g. ....	0	0	0
Totals .....	10	5	25
EASTERN	FG	FT	TP
Suddarth, f. ....	4	1	9
Mirus, f. ....	1	0	2
Glenn, f. ....	1	3	5
Skidmore, c. ....	0	0	0
Ferchow, c. ....	0	0	0
Henry, g. ....	1	2	4
Jones, g. ....	1	1	3
Fearn, g. ....	0	0	0
Totals .....	8	7	23

The officials for the game were: Jensen and Crawley.

### FIDELIS, PERRY IN TIE FOR INTRAMURAL LEAD

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Fidelis .....	2	0	1.000
Perry's .....	2	0	1.000
Phi Sigs .....	2	1	.666
Culberson .....	2	1	.666
Hayes .....	1	1	.500
Pulliam .....	1	2	.333
Panther Lair .....	0	2	.000
Christopher .....	0	3	.000

### Regains Form



Ray Suddarth

## Ten Games Open IM Hoop Season

### Perry, Hayes Emerge Winners in First Session

Ten basketball games provided the curtain-raiser for the winter term intramural schedule last week. Two games were played on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, and four games were played on Saturday. At every contest, crowds of fans have helped to make the contests more exciting by their cheering.

On the opening night, Thursday, two games were played in the "Cracker Box"—Perry's team defeating the Phi Sigs and Ed Hayes's team defeating "Shorty" Christopher's team. In the first game, Joe Bressler, well-known Eastern football player, displayed his ability at basketball by tallying 17 points for Perry's team to lead them in victory over the Phi Sigs. Hollingsworth was the outstanding player of the losers, scoring 12 points. McConnell, who has recently returned to school, was the key man of the winners. Final score—33-28.

**Hayes Wins Again**

In the second game, Ed Hayes's squad defeated Christopher's team 39 to 20 to provide 21 men a chance to display their ability in the "Cracker Box."

On Thursday night, a capacity crowd followed the teams scheduled to play on that night to the smaller gym in the new building to see two exciting games. In the opening game, "Chick" Pulliam's team defeated the Lair in a close game, 23 to 20. At the half, the winners were leading, 9-7. The teams were very evenly matched and the lead was exchanged several times during the contest. In the second game, the Fidelis defeated Harley Culberson's squad, 23-16. The score at the half was 9-7.

On Friday night, the Phi Sigs defeated Christopher to win their first game and Culberson entered the win column with a victory over Pulliam's team. These games were seldom in doubt as to their outcome, the Phi Sigs winning 27 to 11, and Culberson coming out on top 33 to 22.

Four games were played on Saturday allowing all eight intramural

## WAA Announces 'Rhythm in Sports'

"Rhythm in Sports" is the theme of the WAA Open House to be given on February 23 in the new gymnasium. Co-chairmen Esther Lumbrick and Jane Osborn are planning the program so that a glimpse of all sports included in the WAA program will be given in the form of a review. This review, however, will be presented in a unique fashion. The fact that all sports have a certain amount of rhythm in their movements will be recognized easily in this review.

In past years, WAA open House programs have been among the highlights of the school calendar. It is the ultimate aim of WAA enthusiasts to have this year's Open House join the ranks of the highlight programs of this year. In addition to the rhythmic review of sports, the annual All-Star vs. Faculty basketball game will again be staged at this presentation on February 21. The All-Star team will be composed of the women who, through WAA basketball season, have proved themselves superior in playing ability and sportsmanship.

Practices for the rhythmic portion of the program are held every Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 4:45 p. m. in the women's new gymnasium and dance studio. These practices are a part of the Open House club. Attendance in this club will serve as one credit toward earning a WAA letter.

teams to play on the same day. In the morning game, Perry's Top Notchers defeated Ed Hayes's squad in a close game, 33 to 30. Bressler with 16 points again led his team to victory, while Paul Stine scored nine points for the losers.

**Culberson Conquers**

Culberson defeated Christopher's group by 38 to 18, after leading at the half 20 to 8. Culberson scored 18 points and "Buck" Harms scored 12 to help their team come out on top. In the second game in the afternoon, the Fidelis defeated the Lair 27 to 4. Jim Neal was the only member of the Lair team to enter the scoring column, scoring two field goals. Jaycox was the outstanding player in this one-sided tilt, seldom missing even difficult shots.

In the last game the Phi Sigs defeated "Chick" Pulliam's team, 25 to 18. Hollingsworth and "Mickey" Cochran were the outstanding players for the winners, and Jack Van Dyke, of Lewiston continued to be the outstanding teammate of Shear, for the losers. Shear is a transfer student from Illinois Wesleyan. Two hundred two men played in the ten games to average twenty men to a game, an average of ten playing men on each of the intramural teams. It is hoped by the team managers that the number participating will be increased as the season progresses. A schedule will be posted for the post-holiday contests this week.

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## 'Blues' Whip Eastern 40-26

### Suddarth's Scoring Gives EI Cagers Lead in First Half

Held without a field goal for the first nine minutes of play, Millikin university slipped into a steady scoring stride from that point on and defeated Eastern last Saturday night, December 17, at the Armory, 40-26. It was the second game of the season for the Big Blue and their first victory.

Sparked by Ray Suddarth, the Panthers dominated play early in the game. Three baskets by Suddarth and two free throws gave Charleston an 8-5 lead. Coslet hit from the side but Skidmore looped in a pivot shot. Fischer slipped under the basket for a short one, Glenn made a free throw and Minick's two baskets made it 13-11. Fischer's long basket and a free throw by Taylor boosted it to 16-11 before Suddarth added a free loss. Two goals by Fischer and one by Musso made it 21-12 at halftime.

After no scoring in the early part of the second half, Mirus made a free throw. Fischer and Devore scored baskets and then Fischer sent Millikin out to a 27-15 lead with two quick goals. Ferchow sank two one-handed shots spaced by Coslet's basket and it was 29-18 with eight minutes to go. Fischer and Ferchow converted free throws and then Musso and Ferchow connected. Coslet slipped under the basket for an easy basket but Suddarth's goal cut the score to 36-23. A free throw by Minick was followed by Suddarth's fifth basket. Coslet scored, Ferchow added a free throw and Hendrick's free pitch ended the scoring.

MILLIKIN (40)	FG	FT
Coslet, f. ....	4	1
Taylor, f. ....	0	1
Musso, f. ....	4	1
Feldman, f. ....	0	0
Gilman, f. ....	0	0
Minick, c. ....	2	1
Hendricks, g. ....	0	1
Fischer, g. ....	7	1

## Coach W. S. Angus Issues Track Call

Coach W. S. Angus called a meeting for all men interested in track and field events, last Wednesday, December 14, after chapel. Coach Angus explained to those present just what would be expected from each man. "Track," he said, "is an individual sport. You have no one on which to place the blame for losing an event but yourself. To become a good track man, training and conditioning is imperative. If a man cannot give up a few of his bad habits and set his mind upon becoming a winner he deserves no place on a track team. The outcome is up to the individual alone."

Several of the large number of men who turned out for the meeting, checked out equipment and started training in the gym. Training of a serious nature began this week with eight workouts and calisthenics.

Oglesby, g. ....	0	0
Totals .....	17	6

EASTERN (26)	FG	FT
Suddarth, f. ....	5	2
Devore, f. ....	1	0
Glenn, f. ....	0	1
Mirus, f. ....	0	1
Miller, f. ....	0	0
Skidmore, c. ....	1	0
Ferchow, c. ....	2	3
Jones, g. ....	0	0
Henry, g. ....	0	1
Day, g. ....	0	0
Totals .....	9	8

Officials: Gibbs (Springfield) and Sutherland (Bloomington).

When planning your purchases, read the News ads for guidance.

### WERDEN'S GROC.

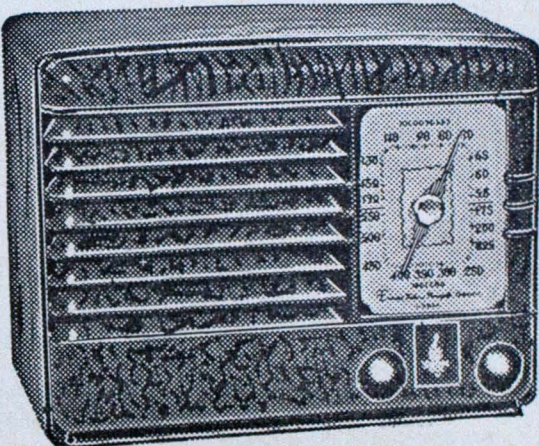
See Us for Christmas Trees,  
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You will be amazed at the beauty of TONE, the bell-like CLARITY, the POWER and the extraordinary SELECTIVITY of this astonishing little radio. The cabinet is in attractive walnut bakelite.

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FARRAR  
SEEING

by  
John  
Farrar



"Farrar Seeing" wishes to mark its return to the sports department of the *News* with a statement of editorial policy and certain attitudes which this department possesses.

In regard to editorial policy, we shall endeavor to follow the following axioms:

1. We shall print the truth relative to any phase of athletics which comes under the scrutiny of your columnist.
2. Any reasonable expression of individual opinion will be printed in this column. Individuals who wish to have their information or opinion aired in this column should address them to **Farrar Seeing** and drop them in the *News* box. Please sign your name or names to these missives.
3. We shall endeavor to cooperate to the greatest extent with the Athletic department of the college. Any of the coaches are cordially invited to make any announcements statements, etc., through this column.
4. We shall maintain an attitude of strict neutrality when any mention is made concerning the student body or any individual of that group. No organization will dominate this department.

We have previously mentioned certain attitudes which this column possesses. First, we shall consider carefully all the information which we print. If we are proved wrong on any count, however, we shall promptly admit this error through your column. Once a statement of editorial nature is made, it will endure. There will be no restrictions.

Now, having taken our stand, we shall proceed to perform our functions as your sports columnist.

Now that the state of hysteria which preceded and followed the victory of our Panther cagers over Southern Normal in the initial game to be played in the new gym has ended, let us take stock of the record of the team.

Following that 49-36 triumph over Southern, Coach Carson's squad has lost to Indiana State 25-23, and to Millikin 40-26. While not wishing to alibi the cause of the EI Quint, it should be said in their behalf that the team has not had much luck in hitting the hoop. It is our opinion that when this luck changes, and it will, the opponents of Eastern will be very, very sad. Let us hope that this reversal of form takes place when we play Washington University, December 30, or most certainly when the "Scarlet Horde" from Illinois State Normal is encountered.

Track Coach W. S. Angus has a

Prepare . . . .

for the holiday season by having your shoes rebuilt at

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Harriers Close  
Successful Season

Eastern's harriers closed their season last week when Coach W. S. Angus received the second-place trophy from the IAAC for winning second in the meet held at Normal. Coach Angus was well pleased with the showing of his team, although they had a rather mediocre season.

Men who won letters in cross-country running for the season were: Earl Anderson, who is a junior and a brother of the former EI cross-country star, Bob Anderson; Charles Ford, freshman from Lawrenceville; Maurice Cutler, freshman from Ashmore; Harold Lee Hayes, freshman from TC; and John Farrar, junior from Mattoon. Farrar had the honor of captaining the team.

squad of men working out in preparation for a number of the large relay meets which take place prior to the outdoor season.

It is rumored that there are a number of talented freshmen available for this service.

As the basketball season swings into its crucial stages, it is fitting and refreshing that we review a few of the various "Bowl" football games to be played New Year's Day.

The Rose Bowl, of course, grabs a big share of the spotlight. Duke and Southern California will engage in a bitter battle, but the power of USC will more than offset the individual prowess of Duke's brilliant Eric Tipton.

....

New Orleans' Sugar Bowl will partially dim the spotlight on the Pasadena contest when Texas Christian tangles with Carnegie Tech. Here the public will see why TCU was not invited to the Rose Bowl when Davey O'Brien, Ki Aldrich, et al, get underway against Tech.

The Sugar Bowl won't be very sweet for the Texas Aggies when Oklahoma U. squares off with them at Dallas, Texas. Oklahoma has an underrated team, which is really one of the greatest in the nation.

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WILL ROGERS

TODAY-WED.-THURS.—

MAT. 25c—EVE. 30c

LOVE A LA CARTE!

CAREFUL, RAY  
MADEMOISELLES  
WANT TO MAKE  
MARRY!



SUN.-MON.—

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

"Thanks for Everything"

Tony MARTIN—Adolph MENJOU—Jack HALEY  
Arleen WHALEN—Jack OAKIE—Binnie BARNES

BE BACK IN TIME FOR OUR BIG  
NEW YEAR'S EVE  
MIDNIGHT SHOW

HATS - HORNS  
SERPENTINES  
NOISE MAKERS

GIANT NEW YEAR'S CLOCK ON SCREEN

also

BIG FEATURE PICTURE  
and SPECIAL SHORT SUBJECTS

Welcome In the New Year  
AT THE WILL ROGERS

SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 11:30 P. M.—40c



## On the Corner





## As Boats On the River

Subtly Told Story of  
A Forgotten Father

First Place in Short Story  
Division

BY DOROTHY GRAHAM

"WHOO-OO-Oooo-EEE." The loud voiced siren over the boiler room shrieked its raucous but welcome call. Noon. From scattered shops, yards and gardens the inmates of the "farm," watched closely by khaki-clad guards, headed for the mess hall and chow.

Apart from the others a tall, old man in the garb of a prisoner sat on the stump of a tree. Six feet away a guard reclined on the ground and regarded the convict with a broad grin. At the sound of the whistle the old man rose to his feet and stepped in the direction taken by his fellows.

"No dice, Barney," said the guard. He was still smiling and he laughed, not unkindly, even as he stayed his aged prisoner's progress with a peremptorily lifted hand. "It's dinner time for some people but it's just 12 o'clock for you. The Warden wants the tap-root of that old jack-oak for a leg for your dining table. I'll be relieved soon, but you'll have to stay here and dig up that stump or starve."

Old "Barney" stopped short at the sound of the guard's commanding voice and settled back into the position he had held for hours. His lips parted as if he would speak but he turned away silently. Again slowly rising, he picked up a spade lying nearby and sullenly started digging in the soil around the blackened stump.

Also in silence, the guard watched his charge. There was questioning amusement in the guard's glance; a wondering half-smile on his lips, the look of a man who knows something incongruous but doesn't quite know what it is or why it doesn't fit.

Something about the old hobo did catch and hold attention. Tall, but stooped and mis-shapen; shaggy gray hair, showing only a trace of the flaming color and the wave that must once have made it attractive; a Celtic face, deeply lined by dissipation and scarred in drunken brawls.

HERE WAS a confirmed bum and a pan-handler with a reputation for laziness, drunkenness and trouble-making. Still, in the level glance of the

(Continued on Page Three)

## Coronation

Second Place in Poetry  
Division

BY GRACE G. THOMPSON

In searching through my heart today,  
I found Someone who looked like  
you,  
This Someone said, "I've come to  
stay!"  
Insisted that he meant it, too.

The threshold marked "Here Enters  
Love,"  
Till now remained unworn and  
fair,  
But Someone I am thinking of  
Today had left his footprint there.

When I peeked in the vestibule  
Where I had glimpsed this New  
Love's face,  
I saw how even now his rule  
Improved and dignified the place.

The friends I feared would have no  
room  
When in my heart Love came to  
reign  
Were just the very tenants whom  
Love asked with fervor to remain.

But Jealousies and Hatreds, foes  
Too long my heart had harbored  
there,  
The Slanders, Doubts, and Troubles,  
those  
I could not search out anywhere.

I knew then—Love had come to be  
Of me a necessary part,  
And so, withdrawing gratefully,  
I bade him welcome to my heart.

## Dos Rathous, Berlin

First Place in Art Division

By Delmar Nordquist



## De Best Bargains in de Vorld

First Place in Essay Division—By Earl Oliver

IF YOU ARE ONE of those individuals who has a very sensitive stomach which is easily upset, it is advisable that you stay away from the Ghetto. For if you venture to explore its depths, it is almost certain that the repulsive stench of decaying vegetation which arises from here and there will have a disastrous effect on you, possibly resulting in a complete loss of your day's meals, to say nothing of your morale; because the Ghetto in Chicago does not appeal to people accustomed to the refinements of life. Here there is a definite disregard for the aesthetic, and a hearty contempt for the beautiful. Consequently, the atmosphere of the Ghetto is of a rather sordid character, which, coupled with the poverty which runs rampant in the locale, gives one an indefinable sensation, running between nausea and disgust.

Sunday afternoon is the best time to visit the Ghetto, as it is Jewish market day. The Ghetto is dominated by Jews, who compete with Italians and Greeks for commercial supremacy. The chief enterprise of the Ghetto is the selling of merchandise.

The gusto with which the merchants attempt to dispose of their goods is surprising to one who is not familiar with Jewish methods of trade. Here the enthusiastic shopkeepers move a large portion of their merchandise outside the store, where they try to persuade, in their most persuasive tones, the prospective customer to take advantage of the unusual values in the merchandise. In their zeal to serve the customer they often resort to force in order to get him inside the store. Once inside, the shopper is forced to submit to a variety of high pressure selling which is unsurpassed in the business world.

However, the more colorful shops in the Ghetto are those which line the street. Narrow Maxwell street is crowded on both sides with makeshift stalls, rendering the street practically impassable. These quaint stalls remind one of what the medieval fair must have been like. Much of the merchandise offered for sale in the stalls often bears the identifying price tag of reputable Chicago retail stores, which the

unscrupulous vendors have neglected to remove. It is said that a great deal of the merchandise offered for sale in the Ghetto is made up of stolen goods.

Most of the merchandise is naturally of inferior quality, as much of it has been used before. However, part of the stolen wares is often of good quality, and it is possible for the wary and experienced shopper to pick up a bargain occasionally.

Like the merchandise that they sell, the merchants in the Ghetto are somewhat the worse for wear. I have spent a considerable amount of time studying many faces in this section. By the attitude of indifference which can be seen in some faces, it is easy to understand that this depressing life in the Ghetto has warped many an outlook toward life. On the other

(Continued on Page Four)

## Sonnet

First Place in Poetry  
Division

BY JOANNA LEVITT

Disgusted with the crowding vanities  
In which men swallow up their precious days,  
I longed my pent-up spirit to appease  
By loosing it upon a sonnet's phrase;  
But words, I felt, by that stern rhyme refused,  
I had to change with disappointed sigh  
Until my thoughts, distorted and abused,  
Weakly, I saw upon the paper lie.  
And then on Shakespeare's powerful lines I strayed;  
My straining heart found freedom in their might:  
"How beautifully has this poet said  
The very feelings I have tried to write."  
I tossed my crude, forgotten lines aside;  
Shakespeare had said it; I was satisfied.

## Old Nose's Last Story

Speed is His Life, But He  
Can't Keep Pace

Second Place in Short Story  
Division

BY EDWARD WEIR

"OLD NOSE," veteran reporter of the Mohawk Daily Chronicle, sat hunched over his typewriter in the City Room, alternately pecking painfully and muttering to himself when one of his two forefingers landed on the wrong key.

He had never become accustomed to those blasted machines. Up until just a few weeks ago, he had turned in all of his copy in longhand. But now, with the advent of the new C. E., things had changed. Old Nose had been informed that he must forego his faithful pencil in favor of a typewriter.

And everything else, Old Nose discovered, had been or would be similarly changed.

"If we are to keep the Mohawk Daily Chronicle up to modern standards," the new C. E. had said in one of several speeches to his employees, "we must design our work along the lines of greater efficiency and speed."

Speed! Speed! Speed! It seemed that speed was all that mattered any more. Old Nose had been used to a certain type of speed all his life. But this new streamlined, two-hundred-mile-per-hour speed—it was too much. It bewildered him. It made him feel as he did on Sunday afternoons when he rattled along in his little Model A with flashy new cars zipping past him.

He tried to orient himself to these conditions, but it was hard. It meant the reforming of lifetime habits—a difficult task for a man on the very shady side of fifty.

It had made him very indignant when the new C. E. had inferred one day that he was becoming a bit too old for news hawking. Of course he had only reminded Nose that he was eligible for pension if he cared to retire. But he could read between the lines. He recognized the hint—and it made him mad. That young puppy! Why, he had broken his first big story before that guy had broken his first bottle.

Yet deep in his heart, Old Nose realized the truth. He was no longer the young Nose who had cracked the Miller-Freeman case, who had blasted the city wide open with his exposure of the rotten Williams administration, and had caused the arrest of racketeer Steve Kaproni by a story which linked that individual with the murder of Johnny Vane. He was no longer the star reporter; he was just Old Nose—a hack—a has been—waiting for the time when he would be forced out of the game by some young fellow who had been designed for the least possible air-resistance since the day he was born.

That is—he had been waiting until two weeks ago, when, in the morning, he had found on his desk a letter which had expressed "the management's sincere and warmest appreciation for his fine services" in very lengthy words, but had finally come to the point by stating that he was two years past retirement age and was being asked to resign on a monthly pension.

AT FIRST OLD NOSE had been angry, then deeply hurt, and at last became resigned to the philosophical attitude that he had lived his day—lived it to the fullest. Now it was someone else's turn.

Yet, even though he told himself this, his old heart ached at realizing it was all over. All those glorious years; the hours of writing with the heat of the chase in his blood; the still-lingering thrill at seeing his story on the front page; the noise of the presses; the smell of ink, the friends and enemies he had made, the laughs and heartaches, the humdrum things, the great things, the tragedy, the comedy—all that was past and gone. Today was his last day. Tomorrow his desk would be occupied by a youngster—a youngster with speed.

Oh well, anyway he would have plenty of time to write that book he had intended writing all his life. Old Nose knew that this was a lie—a lie that he tried to comfort himself with. After his helter-

(Continued on Page Four)



# Oh, Wearisome Humanity

Huxley's Penetrating Cynicism  
Touches Critic's Emotions

First Place in Book  
Criticism

BY EARL OLIVER

THE EMINENT Victorian scholar Thomas Henry Huxley, devoted a major portion of his life to an intensive study of the descent of man. Now his equally distinguished grandson, Aldous Leonard Huxley, has taken up this legacy (but from the wrong end), and is showing us how man has descended morally, mentally, and spiritually. His tone is, however, one of condemnation, of uncompromising criticism.

"Huxleyism" is the term now applied to the glum philosophical view expounded by young Mr. Huxley. Needless to say, these views reflect a distinctly pessimistic outlook for the future of mankind; they are stained with acid and cynicism. Our temporary literary circles have accepted Huxley and his dogma, and he has thereby, indeed, become one of the most influential writers of the present period.

Point Counter Point is the high-water mark, to date, in Huxley's career. Since the production of this monumental work he has gradually deteriorated, from a first-rate novelist, into a third-rate metaphysician. That he will regain his former position as a superior novelist is to be hoped for.

The plot of Point Counter Point is rather feeble and unimportant, but this is not inconsistent with Huxley's purpose. In order to understand the novel completely it is necessary to have Huxley's Point clearly before us. In Point Counter Point Huxley preaches the philosophy of his intimate friend, H. Lawrence, which hangs as on the profound statistics of self-division. According to Lawrence, man is eternally faced with the warring tendency of his soul to divide into two conflicting forces, passion and reason. These forces are forever at war within the individual. Lawrence contends that unless these two forces are merged and harmonized, humanity's outlook is one of doleful doom.

Therefore, when it is known that Huxley is writing a novel of ideas instead of plot, his omission of a substantial plot is pardonable.

The novel presents, in erratic and illogical sequence, a series of views of a certain cross-section of English intelligentsia in the 'twenties. The lives of a heterogeneous group of individuals are curiously intertangled in such a manner that all their weaknesses and faults are exposed to us through comparison. Nearly all the characters are tormented by the problem of self-division, and Huxley's depiction of their plights is powerful indeed. Sensuality, hypocrisy, fanaticism, and greed run rampant in this society, creating an atmosphere which reeks of the festivity of life. We as readers feel sorry for the disillusioned characters, but at the same time we condemn them for their unwholesome existence.

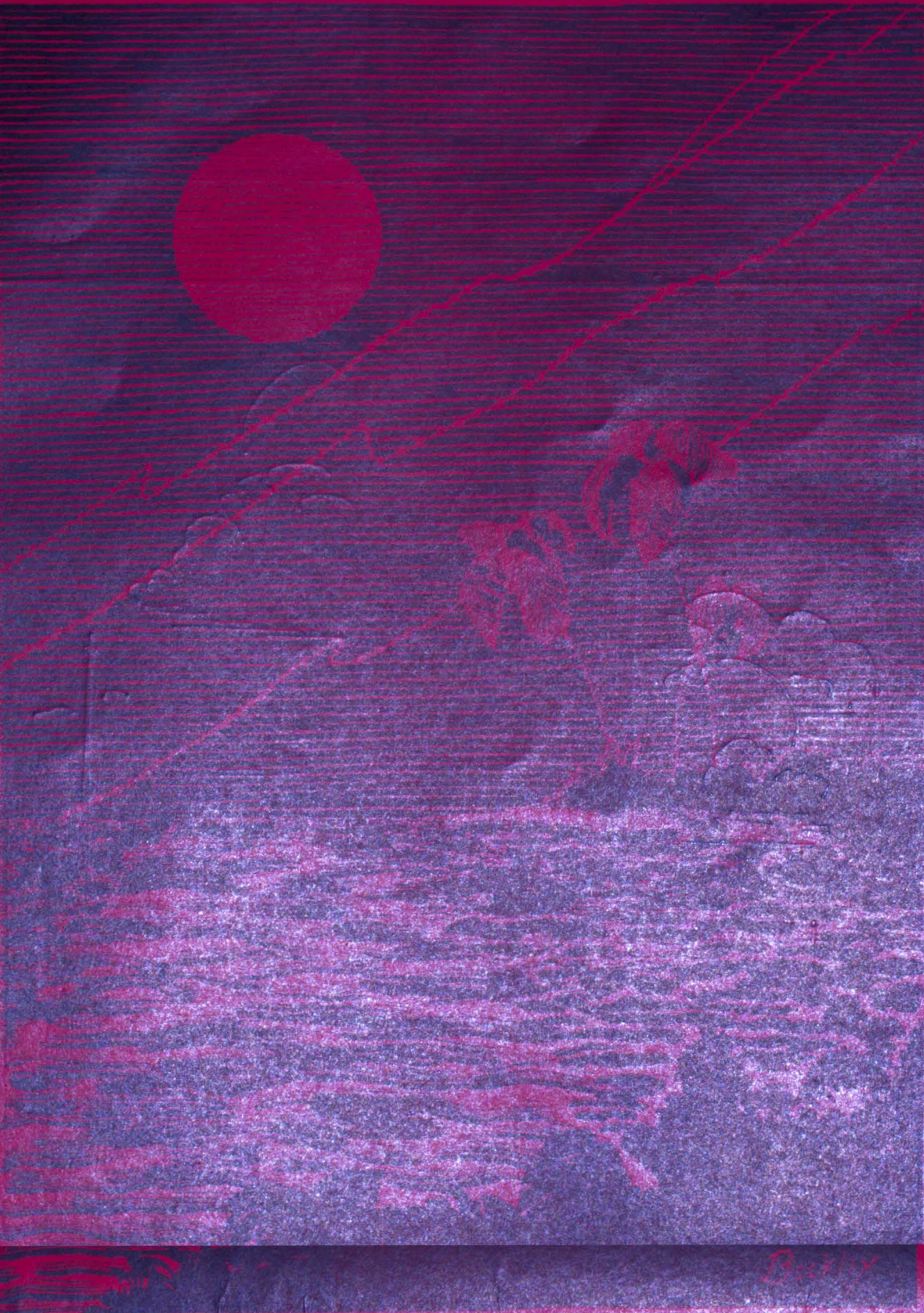
CHARACTERS are honestly and skillfully portrayed. Huxley's elaboration on Lawrence's theme is adequately expressed and illustrated by the characters in Point Counter Point. Although the vices of humanity are somewhat exaggerated in character delineation, it is impossible to detect any artificiality. Almost all the characters are sharply contrasted to the one character which is the predominant one of the novel, Mark Rampion, who represents a tower of strength in a mist of evil. Lucy Tantamount is tremendously bored with life, and seeks amusement in aphrodisiac pleasures and disgusting sensuality. Walter Bidlake feebly sadistic, searches for a means of escape from the life that he lives, but his weak will prevents him from discovering the right door. Sprandel is a neurotic, hating beauty and despising chastity. In Phillip Quarles we can see plainly the figure of the author. Quarles is over-intellectualized to such a degree that he has lost all sense of true beauty. Consequently, he weighs everything in terms of science and pure logic. By far the most loathsome character, Burlap, the publisher, is disgusting in his puerile, affected purity.

If Huxley had written Point Counter Point in an ordinary, lackluster style, the novel would have been quite insignificant and inconsequential. As it is, the brilliant style which Huxley employs is a sustaining factor, and it is upon this compelling style that much of the effectiveness of the novel depends.

In the first place, Huxley is endowed with the ability to depict a character or a scene with uncanny precision and skill. Clarity in description is an important feature of Huxley's style. Also, he uses words in his writing which, although rather un-

# Tropic Interlude

Second Place in Art Division  
By Ray Beckley



# On Washing Dishes

Third Place in Essay Division  
By Ray Snow

WASHING DISHES is fun. Now don't get me wrong. I don't mean that it's fun like dancing or even riding or playing golf. I mean that it isn't half as much more and more to do a good job of washing dishes as you do to find your golf club correctly or to do a fancy step as it should be done. Dishwashing can be fun for you, too.

You can take all the "funness" out of washing dishes by going about it in the wrong way. The secret of a good dish-washing job is to do it the right, and quickest and best way possible. First of all, get your dishes all ready for the operation before you even draw the water. When you clear away the plates, scrape all the dishes and rinse them in the sink.

Then stack them on a table into the sink where they'll be within reach. That way they'll be much easier to wash and you won't break any of your finger-balls trying to "scrub" things clean. The most important thing is to have the right things to work with. Plenty of hot water and a dish pan that is large enough to give you plenty of "yellow soap" is, I might say, "dead room". Above all, use a soap that is easy on the hands, especially if you don't want to scare off a perfectly good husband or boy friend.

Now, you're all ready to start. Put the soap in the pan and turn on the hot water. Whip up a hillyowy suds and then put in the glasses. Gently, and not too many at once, because they don't like to be bumped. They also crack very easily, in case you didn't know that already. After the glasses are out of their soap bath and have had a hot shower, you do the silverware. Next you do the china, and last, but not least, you do the pots and pans.

common, are nevertheless so rhythmic and appropriate that they are another source of appeal in his style.

However, I do not approve of Huxley's intermingling of scientific knowledge with important emotional scenes. To be sure Huxley's store of encyclopedic knowledge is amazing, but it is not pleasing to the reader when he leaves an important emotional scene unfinished in order to discuss the same scene from a scientific point of view.

To place Point Counter Point in the company of the classics would, of course, be an unwise move at the present time. However, I am of the opinion that it is worthy of the title, "classic," and I don't doubt that some day it will be so recognized.

Most dish-washers get along just lovely until they see a horde of sticky dirty-dish pots and pans staring them in the face. They heave a big sigh and seem to stir or wile in the middle. Even then, at the thing is very slow and by the time they are finished they are as exhausted as a duck-duck-duck. But after a while, don't be like that. Don't let them pots get you down. Just walk to your mind and you simply scrub pots and pans. Pottery craves chocolate ice cream or vanilla; it does you like. Give them all directions that they have nothing on you, and the first thing you know, there'll all be bright and clean, the dish-water will be sparkling merrily away with all the dirty-dish water to the sewer, and you'll be through with that job until the next time.

Wiping the dishes is very important, too. In fact, it is almost as important as scrubbing clean in the first place. Why? It is terrible to take two "company" chairs out of the closet and discover water rings on the plates and to take on the glasses. To avoid this catastrophe, you should use plenty of hot rinse water and a large supply of towels—nice big, soft towels that will absorb all the water and leave no ring on the glasses. When you spend work and view those rows of sparkling glasses, those stacks of gleaming china, and the silver, glimmer of the silverware, you'll be well paid for your efforts.

AFTER CAREFULLY wiping the dishes, set them on a dry table or some other place that is handy. Why walk all the way to the cupboard with each single piece when you can set them down close by and then later carry them to the cupboard in only ten or fifteen trips? This saves valuable time if you have any of that kind, and many signs. When you save signs, you save shoe-leather; and when you save shoe-leather, you save money. Therefore, as it pays to save everything else in this day and age, I think it a good idea to save as many steps as possible while washing the dishes.

Another way to save time in washing dishes is never, never to leave the dishes in the sink until your whole supply is dirty and you have to take time out to wash up a few before you can eat your nextmeal. It takes only a few minutes to do a few dishes, but it takes a long time to do a whole "raft" of 'em. This is one case where it might be a good idea to have as your motto, "Never put off for

(Continued on Page Three)

# Urbanity...a Way Of Life

No Mission, No Worry Make  
Jack Good Company

Second Place in Essay  
Division

BY JAMES MICHAEL

HE IS THE ONLY MAN worth inviting to your house for an evening. He is known by only a few because his virtues and vices are different from the world's most charming citizen, the urbane man. He is not, however, the urbane man of hypersensitivity and obsequiousness, and the flawless social fashion plate, but the man of knowledge and understanding. His urbanity may be better explained by contrasts and similarities.

Urbanity breeds tolerance and narrow-mindedness. To the urbane man such characteristics are an anathema. They are to be ignored at every opportunity, not to be noticed, but by a searching intellect. He uses a skeptical and reasoning. He knows life at its face value, makes no pretense about being able to change it. The urbane man does not belong to this. No pretense is he, but neither does he know his time to be crushed because the world does not agree with him. In fact, if his ideas meet with popular approval he would probably begin to analyze them to find out where they were wrong.

The urbane person's tendencies are aristocratic in thought and preferences. Aspects of his personality to most and inferior to the urbane man's are his ability to make an impression. One of the urbane man's most striking qualities is his sense of ease and harmony. As a charming and sophisticated he gives and takes with equal will to advantage. Neither dogmatic nor hesitating, he takes a statement at face value and either attempts to prove it or disprove it in a logical fashion. His mind is keen and vital, and his intense interest in life has given him a broad understanding of people and life. Neither does he preach, he enjoys life with

One of the urbane person's most distinguishing characteristics is his sense of humor. In fact, it is an absolute necessity to a man of this nature and full comprehension. He can laugh at the world and himself. If he couldn't laugh, anger and resentment would consume him. The humor of the situation, usually over-balancing the stupidity of it to him. He can also grin at the irony and satire running throughout life. But as he smiles compassion is in his eyes. As he knows the futile striving of people to gain an ideal he looks down and not only pities but pities.

Indifferent of chains and hypocrisy he strongly supports an honest effort or idea. His feelings, as they are, he hates and hates himself. He has nothing in common with a hypocrite. Revolted revolts him. From now on, with fact, is one of his qualities.

That may find a few urbane persons among your acquaintances. You will not be able to type or measure them, but if you have a sense of inferiority around someone, but see it in nevertheless, you are probably near one. The sense of inferiority will not, however, be a result of any attack on his part to try and make you feel that it will simply be recognized, and possibly be resisted.

# Sonnet

First Place in Poetry  
Division

BY JOANNA LEVITT

How could you long be weary and depressed  
When God in nature, touched to hear you sigh  
Will love adorning the chamber where you lie  
For even in soft, cool garments you are dressed  
And on the smooth, clean sheet completely rest  
For you he sets the cool, clear moon on high  
To gleam in silvery green and blue the sky  
And hark, to meet your eyes' request  
For you he sends the little waves of breeze  
That through your being flow so fresh and deep  
And smooth your hair, and o'er your temples play,  
And cool your tense, hot face to blissful ease;  
And last, he lays the coverlet of sleep  
That folds you from the trials of the day.







# Introvert's Hegira

(Continued from Page Three)

according to the directions given him the previous night by his host.

The lumber camp required a brisk walk of thirty minutes to reach. One approached it through a dense forest, and came upon it suddenly in a huge clearing. Mr. McSwilch went to a small cabin at one side of the main building, opened the door and walked in. A man attired in khaki clothing was seated behind a large, old-fashioned desk, going through some papers. He did not look up immediately, but after a few seconds he looked up and said, "Well, what do you want?"

Mr. McSwilch took advantage of his newly gained self-confidence, and replied "I want a job, sir."

At first the manager (for the man surely was the manager of the camp, Mr. McSwilch thought) was a bit skeptical about giving Mr. McSwilch a position, and he talked occasionally about poor economic conditions and about the condition of the trees, and about various other things. At last, however, he informed Mr. McSwilch that he thought he might be able to use him. But remember: he must work hard and steadily all the time, for these were the two requirements of a lumberjack.

MM. MCSWILCH'S first day in the lumber camp was one which he never forgot. He had never realized his potential ability in the art of felling a tree, and by the end of the day he was fairly skilled at this task. But what was even more surprising to him was the ease with which he mingled with his fellow workers.

Of course, Mr. McSwilch was nearly dead from fatigue when the time came to quit for the day. He was hardly able to drag himself to the supper table. Consequently when he was seated at the table he ate quite slowly. All at once most of the men jumped up from the table and went toward their bunks. This strange action puzzled Mr. McSwilch, who was just getting a good start on his meal. Immediately after the men had left the table, the Chinese kitchen-boy began clearing the table and carrying the dishes to the kitchen. Mr. McSwilch continued with his meal, until the Chinaman said to him in scathing sarcasm: "No use table for gossip place. No take all night eat food!"

Mr. McSwilch regretfully left the table and retired to his bunk for the night, which was the custom of the men, though it was only seven o'clock.

The days which succeeded Mr. McSwilch's memorable first day in the lumber camp brought with them much pleasure. Although his companions were naturally quite crude in their manners and culture, Mr. McSwilch found them extremely agreeable persons with whom to associate. The men in turn soon became attached to Mr. McSwilch, whom they humorously referred to as the "Backwoodsman," and Mr. McSwilch's adjustment to his new environment was complete.

Many nights before he went to sleep he thought of his old self. Many times in the woods he remembered his maddening existence in Chicago. Whenever he thought of these things he congratulated fate in prompting Miss Finch to give him that furious tongue-lashing which moved him to revolt and to a discovery of his real self.

# De Best Bargains In de Vorld

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hand, there are those faces which reflect an almost naive enjoyment of the life that surrounds them. These faces, however, are few in number.

BUT DOMINATING all the discernible personalities in these people is shrewdness, which is a conspicuous characteristic of the Jew. These merchants know that in order to combat the skepticism of the prospective buyers they must use the shrewdest strategy and the most advantageous methods of persuasion in their knowledge. And when these resources are combined with a wheedling voice which is well lubricated with the oil of flattery, the possibility of a sale is at its peak. These methods are the secret of how the Maxwell street market manages to exist.

A visit to the Ghetto is not complete unless the wizened Yiddish fortune-teller is consulted about one's future. In English which is broken and hardly understandable, it is revealed that a happy and prosperous outlook is in store for one, which knowledge affords one a great deal of solace.

Memories of the Ghetto are vivid, and remain in the memory for a long time. These kaleidoscopic scenes tend to relieve the monotony of life, to make living a more interesting process.

# Annual Literary Contest Judges



Miss Winnie Neely



Mr. Kevin Guinagh



Miss Emma Reinhardt

"The judges were not a little surprised at the small number of students who competed for the prizes," announced Mr. Kevin Guinagh, head of the Foreign Language department, who acted as chairman of the judging committee for the Seventh Annual Literary contest to be sponsored by the

News. "In a number of cases the pieces gave evidence of hasty composition. "Of all the work submitted," he further commented, "the poems gave evidence of more skill and effort than the prose. Members of the committee were quite unanimous in their selections."

# Democracy at the Crossroads

Recommended Essay—By Edward Weir

A MAD MAN with a tooth-brush mustache and blood on his hands reels across the stage of Europe; leers and jabbars and snarls; incites half a continent to a barbarism unprecedented in modern history. He murders and thieves and tramples the souls of innocent people beneath his iron-shod feet. He thumbs his nose at every written and unwritten law. Nothing is sacred to his insatiable thirst for power.

Meanwhile, the Democracies of the world look on in impotent horror, awaiting the day when man's sublime dream of peace and freedom shall become an empty mockery. England and France, once bulwarks of Democracy, have beat a hasty, disgraceful retreat before the oncoming juggernaut of Dictatorship. As Germany and her lesser satellites have been unscrupulous in the lust for power, so have England and France been equally unscrupulous in trying to appease that lust and to avoid open conflict. Ideals have been discarded for a so-called "realistic policy."

In pursuance of this policy, they have laid innumerable sacrifices on the dictator's altar. They have abandoned friends and incurred the contempt of powerful allies for his sake. They have bowed in humble submission to his every whim. Now, they stand literally with their backs to the wall. France, torn by internal strife, is herself in danger of dictatorship. She is reduced to a second-rate power with scarcely a dependable ally on the continent. England builds bomb-proofs, distributes gas masks, ponders the problem of her scattered empire, and waits.

Surely, these nations realize now that their sacrifices have been in vain. In spite

of Hitler's promises that he will ask for nothing more in Europe, he will not stop. He cannot stop; his regime is built on hate. The moment he hesitates long enough to allow that hate to cool, he is lost; and he knows it. While his followers entertain themselves temporarily with Jew-baiting, Hitler laughs up his sleeve as he plans his next conquest.

Perhaps still more dangerous to the sanity of the world is the underground campaign being carried on by Hitler and Mussolini to incite open rebellion against the established order. Everywhere the Democracies exist go the emissaries of hate with their malicious propaganda. They poison friendships, create disorder, threaten the cultural and human achievements that years of patient endeavor have built up.

This is the condition of the world today—a world of international anarchy—a world on the verge of a new Dark Ages when no tender beauty, no ideal, no truth will be safe from the savagery of people gone stark, raving mad.

And where does the United States fit into this picture? We are sitting comfortable in our easy chair behind our three-thousand-mile ocean barrier, busily engaged in writing indignant but futile notes to Hirohito and Hitler and Mussolini.

We build up our army and navy and make a great furor concerning our friendship with South America in conference each year. Heartily we inveigh against the monstrosities of totalitarianism and preach the doctrines of Democracy. At the same time we make a handsome profit in war trade with Japan, Italy, and Germany.

# Surprised Writers Tell of Road to Success

"It was just luck," was Joanna Levitt's comment on her success as a poetess, as determined by the judges' selection of her sonnet for the best literary achievement entered in the Literary Contest — making her the **Grand Winner**. "It was my first attempt at writing sonnets, although I have written a few poems before."

Miss Levitt, who is in her junior year as a major in English, received her education, from the seventh grade through high school, at the Jacksonville School for the Blind. Her work at Eastern has always been among the best, in spite of her handicap. She was initiated into Kappa Delta Pi, national honorary society, at its annual initiation banquet on Tuesday night, December 14. She has not been a member of the Writers club, but has confined her writing to her class work and to a few items for her own pleasure.

Dorothy Graham, winner of first place in the **Short Story** division, entered the contest, "Because I needed the money," she said. When asked where she got the idea for her story, she answered, "Out of the thin air, where I get all my ideas for the themes which I have to write for my English classes."

Miss Graham said she decided to write her short story while at her home in Danville during Thanksgiving vacation. "I didn't have anything else to do so I wrote it up and then re-wrote it two or three times," she stated. "No, I am not an English major or a member of the Writers club; I am on a two-year elementary course and I do not intend to change to a four-year course. Two years seem a long time. I want to get out of school as soon as possible," Miss Graham concluded. She is just a freshman at Eastern.

Delmar Nordquist, winner of first place in the **Art** division, has been quite active in the Art department since coming to Eastern at the beginning of the last spring term. Last summer he took the course offered by Mr. Paul Sargent in landscape painting.

"All the training that I had ever had in art before coming here was what little they gave us in the grade schools at Mattoon," Nordquist stated. He graduated from the Mattoon High school in 1937.

This fall he was elected to head the Art club for the year. Also, he has been teaching an art class to a group of CCC boys. When asked which one of his en-

tries he thought best, he answered, "The one with the boats in the water, and so forth—." He did not know which one had been selected by the judges for first place. The judges evidently did not agree with him.

"Home-town boy makes good."—Earl Oliver, a graduate of Charleston High school last spring, really made good by winning first in both the **Book Review** and the **Essay** divisions. Although he has not taken part in any writing activities at EI, he was co-editor and chief of the CHS newspaper. He also contributed some to the Charleston Courier and telephoned a few short news stories to the Decatur Herald.

"I have been too busy to write for the *News* or join any activities, yet," he answered when his interviewer asked him why he was not writing for the *News*. "I thought that I would get a good start in my school work first."

His essay, **De Best Bargains in de Vorld**, was written from personal observation while visiting in Chicago each summer for the past few years. "The Jews are very interesting people to watch," he commented. His book review was written for an English class and revised for the contest.

# Old Nose's Last Story

(Continued from Page One)

skelter existence, he could never settle down long enough to write a book.

He thought of a pipe and his fireplace and a lot of good reading material at his elbow. These should have been consoling thoughts, but not to Old Nose.

All these things he thought about as he pecked out a story of the city's intentions to replace its street cars with buses—probably his last story. Tomorrow—the youngster—with speed!

However, it turned out that this was not to be his last story. For just as he pulled the completed copy from his machine, a phone rang.

"Get this, Nose," said the C. E. without looking up from his work.

"Yeah," said Old Nose as he lifted the receiver.

The story came over the wire in swift, nasal jerks. Suddenly Old Nose started.

"What was that name again?" he asked tensely.

AND WHEN the reply came, along with an inquiry about his hearing ability, Old Nose slumped to a chair, his face chalk-white. The receiver, held in a hand that hung loosely by his side, clattered on for a moment, as Old Nose stared wide-eyed at nothing.

"Got it?" inquired the voice from the receiver; then louder—"Hey! Y' got it?"

Old Nose jumped, answered "yes," hung up the receiver, and returned slowly to his desk.

It was a long time and only after the C. E. had urged him to hurry it up a bit, that Old Nose began to peck hesitantly at a story which appeared in the following morning's edition, beginning thus:

"Stephen C. Hawkins, son of Joseph "Nose" Hawkins, lately a reporter for the Chronicle, met instant death late yesterday afternoon as the roadster he was driving crashed into the locomotive of a fast B. and A. passenger at the Lincoln Highway crossing, two miles east of Mohawk.

"Driving at a terrific speed . . . . ."

# Freshman Contestants Show Promising Enthusiasm

An interesting phenomenon of freshman enthusiasm is apparent this year in the Seventh Annual Literary contest sponsored by the *News*, the results of which appear in this supplement. Of the eight who placed with literary entries, five are freshmen; of the four first places, freshmen are responsible for three. Altogether, there were forty-eight entries in the contest.

One may always say, after a thing is finished, "It might have been better." But in this instance the *News* is happy to have encouraged the beginning of the honest expression found in this supplement.

# Hands of the People

Third Place in Poetry Division

BY EDWARD WEIR

In the hands of the people  
The rough, nail-pierced hands of the people,  
Rests a great power,  
And they know it not.

In the hands of the people  
The hammer that builds is held.  
The skyscrapers, the liners, the museums and movie palaces, the Taj Mahal, and the pyramids; the smoking factories and the humming machines—  
All this is the work of  
The hands of the people.

In the mighty hands of the people  
The gun that destroys is held,  
The gun that smears the life of the people redly over the face of the earth;  
The gun that makes a twisting, smoking wreckage of things  
the hands of the people have built.

In the calloused, bleeding hands  
of the suffering people  
Lies a great power  
And they know it not.

When will the people awake?  
When comes the end of the bleeding and sweating of the people?  
When will the shackles be broken  
And the vast world-throng raise up  
its hands to the sky and mightily shout—

"These are our hands,  
Oh, Kings and Emperors,  
Dictators and Profiteers—  
Our hands—  
What can you do without them?"