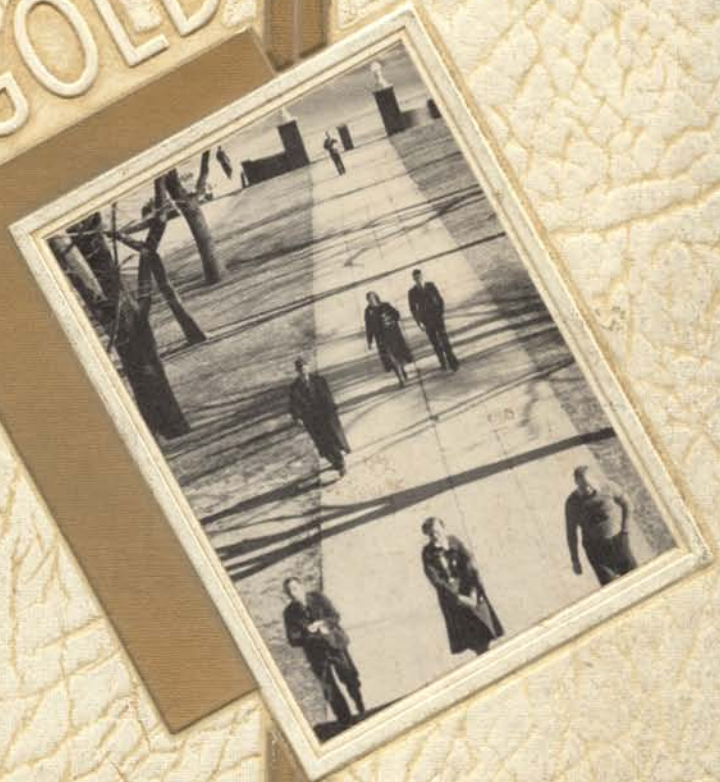


UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA AT KEARNEY



3 5085 00554 6742

1938 BLUE & GOLD



Arch
LB1905
K4
B57x
1938
c.2

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA AT KEARNEY



3 5085 00554 6742

E M S ~~Smith~~

BLUE & GOLD

NINETEEN
THIRTY
EIGHT.



BULE & COULD

Nineteen

PUBLISHED BY THE
STUDENT GOVERNMENT
ASSOCIATION NEBRASKA
STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

Copyright

DALE DONALY
Editor
HOWARD WATKINS
Business Manager

CALVIN T. RYAN LIBRARY
KEARNEY STATE COLLEGE
KEARNEY, NEBRASKA







to the Nebraska

11-10-69 C. Bence - Head Office

79333

378
A276
1938

SCHOOLMÁRM

■ She wasn't a woman or heroine, but just a girl. She taught grades one to eight. This included thirteen pupils and sweeping her one room school-house, carrying water, building a fire each morning, walking a mile to school through mud or over scorching clay, and wiping the noses of small boys. She knew nothing of books or beauty which might have helped her. But she had dreams—dreams of clothes, big crops, and dances on Saturday night. They helped a lot.

11-10-69 C. Bane & Good office

FOREWORD

This is the story of how we worked and studied and played together one year. The story tries to capture the peculiar spirit of our campus. There are pictures and descriptions and incidents to help us remember. We have tried at all times to tell only the truth.

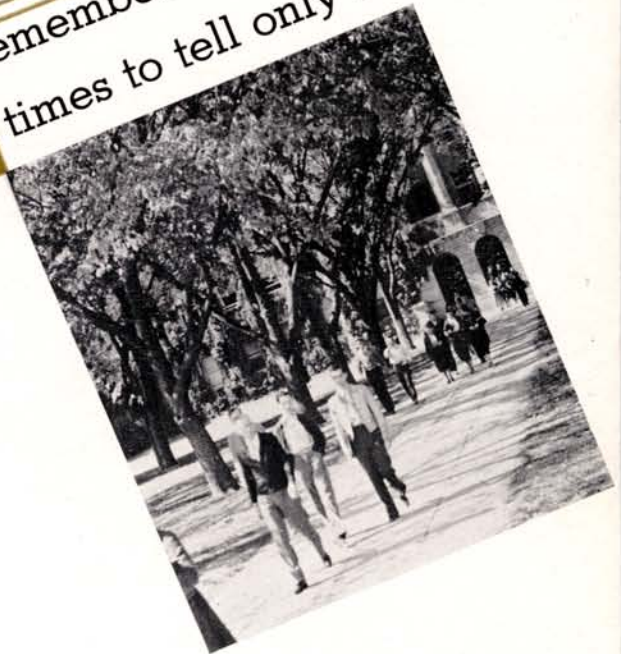
CONTENTS

Book I
CAMPUS LIFE

Book II
ORGANIZATIONS

Book III
ACTIVITIES

Book IV
ATHLETICS



THIS FIRST BOOK
CONCERNS ITSELF
WITH ---

Campus Life

Seniors

Juniors

Sophomores

Freshmen

Faculty





Another Side of Paradise

Do you remember what you thought college life was like when, as a small boy or girl, you read those books about college life that had titles like *Full-back Stover At Yale* or *Betty's Freshman Year*? Do you remember how idyllic a life you thought it was: the ivy covered buildings, the burden of tradition, the freshman hazing, the eccentric professors, and men's voices harmonizing *Good Night Ladies* or *The Bull Dog On The Bank*?

As you grew a little older, of course, you learned that college was no longer like that. Before the war, perhaps, but in the post war days a new type of student was dumped into the sacred halls. There were more co-eds—a disturbing element—girls with bobbed hair and dangerously rising skirt lines. Do you remember the old John Held, Jr., cartoons? The charleston dances and professors who taught Darwinism, the hip pocket flasks and the black-bottom, sheiks and flappers and view-with-alarms at the Younger Generation? One writer at the time had a label for college life, a phrase which he used as the title for a novel. *This Side of Paradise*, he called it.

It was the depression of course which changed all this. Skirts became longer and dancing graceful again. Fraternity houses went in debt. Students began to work their way through school. Students became radicals and courses in government administration and economics rose in popularity. Professors of physics wrote books about God. Professors became brain trusters. But it was still college.

And then we started to college. Were we surprised! There wasn't any hip pocket flask in circulation. The senior who took debating didn't look like a communist. No raccoon skin coats at the football games. True the buildings were covered with something that looked like ivy, but there weren't any co-eds with be-eautiful legs loafing about on the green grass like they did in the Jack Oakie movies. It was all a disappointment.

But soon we were told that college was an institution of learning. And little by little the impression began to soak into our minds that perhaps college was an experience that was unique, that here was a spirit, an atmosphere, totally different from any books or movies which are supposed to describe truthfully and in detail the life on the campus.

A Freshman Meets the College

There is one experience that no student ever forgets. Registration day. Of course there are minor distractions that aren't apt to be forgotten, such as packing up your clothing before coming, kissing affectionate maiden aunts goodbye—"He's never been away from home for a whole year before"—getting your room fixed up on the first day in town, that first night in the dormitory with girls who can't sleep. But none of these can compare with registration days.

This year it was preceded by Freshman Orientation Week, an institution devised to prolong the agony. The theory is that freshmen who are new to the school should become acquainted with the system as soon as possible (it was probably thought up by a committee). This means that three hundred obedient freshmen lose their natural charm of innocence as soon as possible by being herded into the auditorium, having programs shoved into their hands, having upperclassmen dash through them looking important and smiling condescendingly, trying to hear a professor or student council official welcoming them in what must be a whisper from the stage, and then led out again to stand until someone else pushes them to another meeting. Teas. Talks by the deans. Tours of the campus. Music tests. English tests. Education tests. Tests that can't even be identified.

By this time the student is acquainted with the school system. He is also so fatigued and so confused that he is probably wishing they would take the system and toss it into the lake. Thus he isn't even amazed when the time comes for him to endure the rigors of registration, and thus everybody is satisfied.

Excitement On Registration Day

It would be interesting to find what people like Wolfe Larson, who have been through it for years and years, think about registration. Seniors are said to have nightmares for weeks before the day comes in which they see mile long lines which stretch back and forth through the gym.

There are also classes that close. Someone once told the story, which is obviously a myth, of a freshman who stood in a line two hours, only to find that English 101 had closed. Patiently he stood in



SENIORS

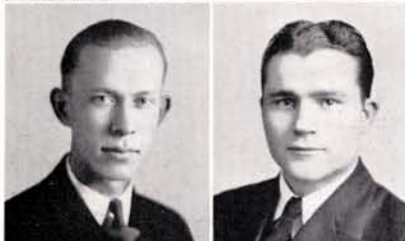
Irene Abernathy Orleans



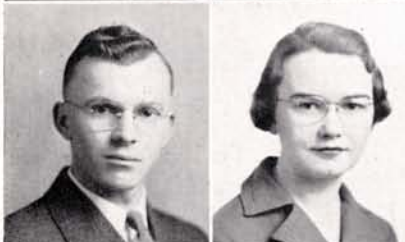
George Abraham Kearney



James Barton Kearney



Wayne Beck Litchfield



Beverly Betts Kearney



Glenna Bloom Holdrege



Raymond Borchers Juniata



Kurtis Bowden Arthur

Oscar Brezina Sumner

Erma Busch Stamford

Wayne Cruse Kenesaw

Robert Dean Kearney

Julia De Young Kearney

Dale Donaly Kearney

1938



WE WONDER WHO the fellows see coming up the walk? On almost any day in early autumn or in the spring, you are apt to find such people as Lancaster or Stovall enjoying the sunlight and making cracks at passing college gals. From left to right: Lancaster, Mitchell and Mitchell, Beck, Drake, McKinney, and Stovall. It's Housel's back.

the line again only to find that Education 100 had closed by that time. By then it was time to lock up the gym, but, not yet disheartened, our hero returned the next day only to find that all classes in Music Appreciation, Art 120, and Library were closed. But he was not beaten. Borrowing a pair of crutches and a folding cot, he managed to wait in line four hours and sixteen minutes to get registered for a class in doily hemstitching. The part about the crutches of course is the myth.

Freshmen Wear Green Caps

The greatest humiliation—as though the orientation program and registration were not enough—came as the freshman walked off the gym floor and found Raymond Borchers waiting to sell them a green cap which the student council decreed every new student must wear. As usual, nobody's cap fit. In fact they weren't supposed to. The council members declared unofficially that you couldn't buy caps big enough to fit freshman heads.

The first few days of classes were of course exciting enough. Trying to understand just what the faculty members were like. Wanting to know the cute little girl in the speech class. "Shirley Green, did you say? And say, do you know this Helen Hale? I've heard . . ." It's hard to begin studying

WAYNE "ONE WHACK" CRUSE lays one on freshman Bob Minnick who seems to be taking it calmly enough. Note the green cap.





SENIORS

Robert Dyke Sidney

Le Nore Elder Kearney

William Glassmire Kearney

Douglas Graham Kearney

Otto Griess Kearney

Charlotte Gross Kimball

Ann Harris North Platte

Dorothy Harris Kearney

Estelene Harris Kearney

Marguerette Harris Kearney

Doroethea Hoog Holdrege

Robert Houtchens Kearney

Lela Huffstutter Kearney

Helen Huligren Omaha

1 9 3 8

after getting out of the habit during the summer. And it's even more difficult to study in the library while Miss Jennings is explaining how to check out books to freshmen who don't know a Dewey decimal number from 28051. During those first few weeks of school everyone is studying and at nights half the school is packed into the library. Reuben Sitzman thinks this is a waste of fresh, pleasant evenings that later will be so frigid.

Students Loaf on the Steps

But not only are September evenings pleasant. So are the days in late autumn. Every noon there are a bunch of fellows standing on the front steps waiting for the first bell to ring before going to class. Or perhaps someone will suggest walking down to the gate for a smoke.

Later in the autumn, when the dry leaves are beginning to fall, the fellows will be standing out there for another reason. Freshman week. During

OPALE SMITH waits at the gate for someone. The brick gates at the end of the front walk on the campus are a constant irritation to giddy drivers who bump into them in the middle of the night, while the huge light globes are very tempting to small boys with rocks.



THE ARCHWAY in the front entrance. With Joan Benson who looks as though she enjoyed going to school with books and studies.

this week all freshmen had to bring pasteboard boxes, each bigger than a shoe box, every time they came to school. Active Phi Taus and Cals kept close guard at each door to see that no person wearing a green cap sneaked into the building without bringing a box. These boxes were used for the Wayne football rally in the bonfire. Occasionally a smarty like Norrie Swan or Homer Swartz, who had thought they could manage to slip through without a box, would get a hefty swat with a fraternity paddle from Wayne Cruse or Wayne Beck, a couple of boys who were noted for laying them on.

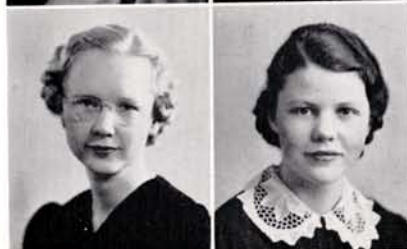
Even Joan Benson was dutifully swatted one autumn afternoon despite her fervent protests that she was not a freshman. Incidentally, she wasn't.

Seriously, we believe that the freshmen got a bigger kick out of it than did the upperclassmen. At least we know we enjoyed it several years ago.



SENIORS

Thelma Jessup Minden



Jean Kuns Broken Bow



Ruth Larson Axtell



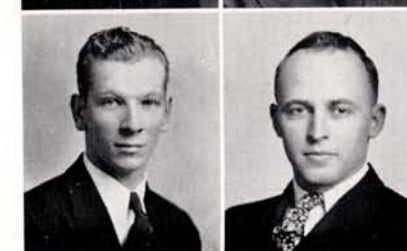
Carol Lewis Kearney



Ronald Lewis Farnam



Dale Lomax Wilsonville



Pearl Madsen Wood River



Grace Mathews Kearney

Lydia Mortensen Hardy

Frederick Neumann Broken Bow

Marguerite Neustrom Kearney

Willard Nyquist Axtell

Jerry Parker Kearney

Alvie Payne Overton

1 9 3 8



C O N V O

ONLY SENIORS appreciate the Nativity pageant which is presented annually just before Christmas vacation. They are probably affected by remembrances of their freshman days when they disguised their faces with scratchy beards as wise men.

Students hate convo. Or so they say. They skip them. They gripe about them. They sleep through them. Yet they attend, because the student council and the deans demand it.

The mind of the average student drifts along something like this during convocation: Wish I had skipped this convo. That fellow isn't going to say anything. Bore some as the devil. Gosh, but I wonder if that red headed girl is going to turn her head so that I can see her. Gotta get my math before two. Emma Hanthorne's going to be mad if I don't. Wonder how much longer this is going to last. Oh, I wish I were over at the Chocolate shop. Need a cigarette. Somebody ought to start a movement against convocations. Gosh . . .

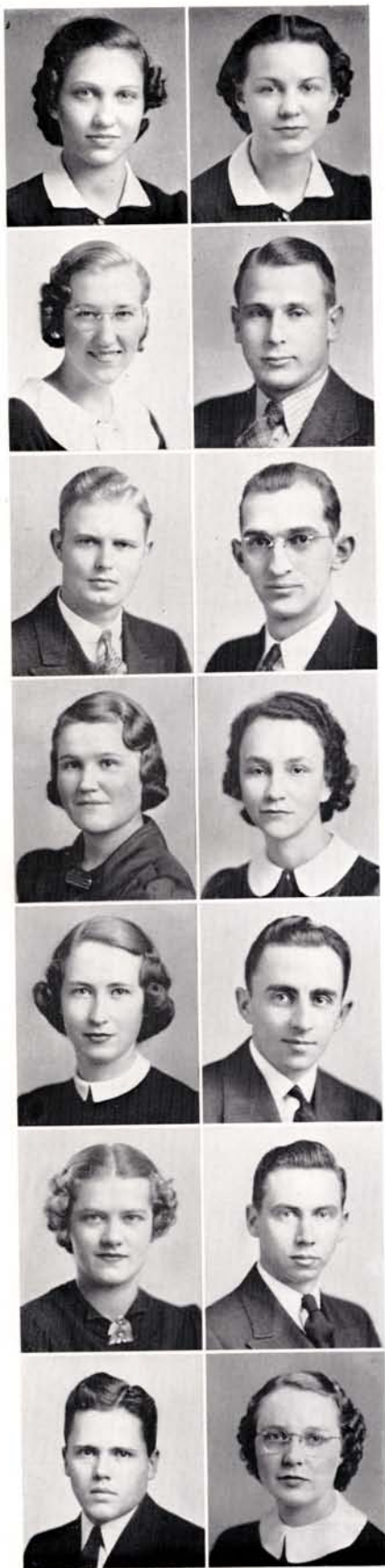
IF YOU are a total stranger, this is convocation. Contrary to popular supposition, you find by peering closely that some students are actually awake.



Convocations We'll Remember

And yet, every student in school is going to remember those convocations. He is going to remember the kangaroo court last fall when certain freshmen were chastised for refusing to wear their green caps, he is going to remember a talk on safety given in February, the high school choir and band, the round table discussion by the debate squad, a talk on flags of the world, and above all he is going to remember Bess Gerhart Morrison as she told of her early life as a school teacher in Nebraska.

CALVIN T. RYAN LIBRARY
KEARNEY STATE COLLEGE
KEARNEY, NEBRASKA 75



SENIORS

Louise Petersen Cozad

Harriet Peterson Loomis

Lois Peterson McAllen, Texas

Donald Potts Daykin

Paul Roe Wood River

Otto Ruff Grand Island

Margaret Seaquist Hordville

Eunice Shipton Cozad

Lenore Sittler Anselmo

Edward Stovall Avoca

Patricia Sullivan Kearney

Calvert Sutherland Elmcreek

Clarence Turner Kearney

Lucile Waddell Kearney

1938



THE BEST KNOWN BOYS in school are the library boys. Here Bob Houtchens thumbs through the card file, while Wayne Frazer takes a slip from Helen Christensen. At the extreme left may be seen the familiar little fine list.

Studies Come First

The main interest of students of course is school work and study. Despite the fact that K. S. T. C. is primarily a teacher training school, its students take courses in almost everything except astronomy.

There are education courses, a new kind of subject to the new freshman student. Never before has a new student studied the history of education and he is apt to wonder quite often during that first quarter of Ed 100 just what the use of it all is. Education 150 is the most popular of them all; psychology is something new and exciting to the average student. And Ed 350 is the most difficult. Each year many juniors are surprised to find that they need a rehashing of their old mathematics texts in order to understand scales and graphs and distribution equations, all of which seem to be a necessary part of tests and measurements. Other education classes include those in visual education, philosophy of education, rural education, and a group of special method courses always known as 370 point something or the other.

There are art classes in which some students learn art appreciation. These are of great benefit to those future middle aged school ma'ams who take con-

ducted tours of Europe and, remembering their old freshman class, feel that they have sufficient amount of appreciation within them to gape at cathedrals and museums. Other classes given in art include drawing and sketching and art history and how-to-make-nature-posters-in-the-elementary-grades.

The music department of the school offers courses in appreciation also. There are classes given in harmony, counterpoint, analysis, history of opera,

MARY JANE WHEATLEY and Elizabeth Brainard wash up dishes after a cooking lesson in home-ec lab.





S E N I O R S

Arvilla Walkinshaw Bostwick



Arta Warnock Kimball



Howard Watkins Grant



Sarah Lee Weld Kearney



William Whipple Kearney



Melvin Wiley Fullerton



Louise Wilson Kearney

1 9 3 8



STUDENTS AT WORK. Duane Cornelius operates the band saw with deft and sure hands. Chauncy squints at blood cells or perhaps it is a fly's leg through a microscope in the biology lab. And Joe Downey is finishing an experiment in the chemistry lab.

and of course private lessons are given to minors and majors in the music field.

To really see students in action, though, you must see them in their laboratory periods. At any hour of the day you can find fellows in the industrial education department, planing and varnishing a footstool or perhaps bent over a drafting board. In the other end of the building on the top floor you can find girls bent over microscopes or dissecting a skinless rabbit for their biology courses. Or they will be pounding on a typewriter in the commercial education room. Or perhaps cooking up some delightful smelling mess in the home economics department. Or even cooking up some horrendous smelling mess in the chemistry laboratory.

Those who are more interested in cultural subjects will be found in English classes while Mr. Ryan tells them never to use words like horrendous. And these same students will later be listening to Miss Conrad in the social science department driving into their skulls the profound thought that they must face facts. Even the people who are studying Latin or German or French will be soaking up their daily quota of culture.

The freshman student is not very much interested in the A. O. Thomas school. However, when he begins his second year in school, he finds that as a sophomore he must do practice teaching. The Thomas school is no longer merely some abstract thing which causes the class bells to become mixed up. Fellows find themselves teaching history and

geography, and the girls begin to supervise playground activity and lead a string of little tots across the campus.

We should not forget the library either. The winter nights and spring afternoons when we sat in there digging a term paper out of an encyclopedia. Miss Jennings giving a much needed bawling out to somebody who was talking more than she should. The announcement at nine-thirty of one of the library boys that "All reserved books checked out before nine-thirty are due. Reserved books checked out now may be kept until eight-thirty tomorrow morning." And of course all the fellows who worked in the library.

The library is one of the most up-to-date and modern ones in the state. It amazes some of us when we see the names of some of the newer books which are received every month or so. Books which cost money, books which are picked for their high quality of content, rather than their appeal to the popular mind. Of course, there are many of the best sellers and popular fiction, but most of the books are pure technical or cultural books—books on photography, books on modern art, books on communism, and novels by such authors as Steinbeck and Micheal Levin and James Thurber and John Dos Passos.

Nor should we forget our athletic department. Even gym classes can be part study you know. Wait until you have outlined as many chapters of Williams' *Personal Hygiene Applied* as we have, and you will know what we mean.



A SMEAR OF SOAP goes over the window as Roland Lichty bends back over thirty feet of atmosphere.

“Working Our Way Through College”

Practically every student in school works either all or part of his way through school. What kind of work? Frankly, there are almost as many kinds of work done by students during their extra hours as there are jobs. N. Y. A. work includes a great variety of jobs from typing and correcting tests to washing windows and spading the college campus. Although N. Y. A. work can be allotted in very small amounts to each student, it has helped hundreds of students to attend college who would not have been able.

Every Saturday you can find the janitor force toiling up and down the halls, sweeping and scrubbing the steps, washing blackboards, and mopping the halls. Mopping the halls, as a matter of fact, has almost become a ritual with the boys who work

under George Arnold, the man who supervises their work.

Another group of noteworthy workers are the mimeograph boys who are noted for the late hours they keep while making tests and syllabuses for instructors. And of course there are the fellows who work in the library, checking out books and keeping the fine list up to date. The most coveted job in the school is that of textbook librarian. A few girls do office work for the administration.

But not all college students work for the college, or on N. Y. A. time. There are many others who work in restaurants for their meals or who work in private homes for their rooms. Girls especially find that housework will often keep them in school when the crops at home fail. A few mix cokes and sweep the floor in the Chocolate Shop. And there are those two industrious fellows, Jerry Parker and Pete Turner, who hold what are practically full time jobs in a creamery and still manage to go to school. Furthermore, Jerry and Pete are family men with babies to support. Some college students seem to be able to work miracles.

CHERRY COKE in the making. Eldon Bass and a dozen other college boys earn their way through school by working in cafes, hotels, or hamburger joints.



J U N I O R S

Irma Adee Sutherland

Ethel Anderson Lisco

Morris Anderson Funk

Dale Best Oconto

Dorothy Betz Litchfield

Richard Carroll Danbury

Betty Conley Cozad

Duane Cornelius Riverdale

Esther Coolen Stromsburg

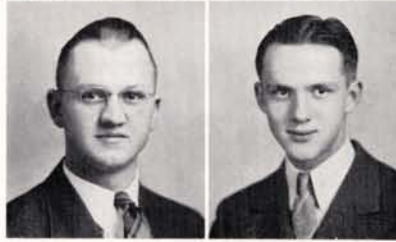
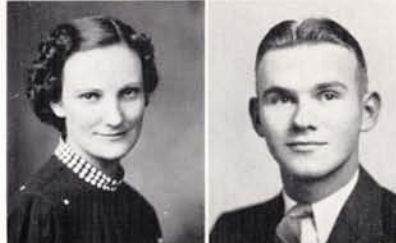
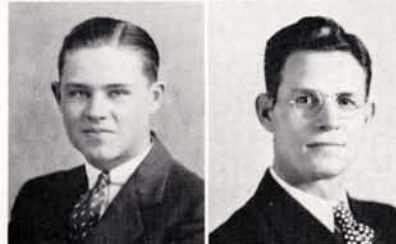
Harry Dahlstrom Elmcreek

Zelda Day Kearney

Stella Emerson Broken Bow

Emmett Engstrom Kearney

William Fiegenbaum Geneva



1 9 3 9

Vocational Training Project

The most unusual kind of student work done in the college is that of the thirty-five young men who have enrolled under a vocational training project sponsored by the N. Y. A. and the college. The boys attend school for half a day and work for the other half. The boys have been staying in a house which has been leased for them.

This plan is the only one of its kind which is in operation in the west. Under the supervision of Mr. Walter Klehm, the boys have been working on projects in carpentry, masonry, and cabinet work. They also performed such needed work as building a back entrance to the stage for scenery.

In explaining the N. Y. A. project, Mr. Klehm said in a convocation this spring that their aim was to give the boys a general cultural background and a specialized vocational education that will enable them to earn a living.

CUTE DON JOHNSON manipulates a mimeograph machine. He can work almost as well as he dances, too, girls. But not so divinely, of course.



EVERY SATURDAY the janitor boys can be heard yelling and whooping it up as they swamp the halls. The boy with the mop is Bill Whipple, boxer and author of that renowned editorial, "Lerd Save Me From The N. Y. A."

Life As Girls Live It In the Dorm

From the outside, Case Hall is an ugly building. Big, bare, smooth-walled like a prison, so smooth in fact, that the editor of the Blue and Gold almost went nuts trying to photograph it until he found that it couldn't be done because there was nothing to cast a shadow on the sides of the building. And it is painted red. A glaring red, the kind which is used on the barns throughout the state. A red that must drive Miss Smith frantic.

But its outward appearance tells us nothing about the girls inside. There is nothing bare or dull about them. According to Mrs. Soares, Case Hall preceptress and who should know, "there is only one thing wrong with you girls, you aren't ladies". Of course she tells them this only after she has caught them at some extra naughty devilment.

J U N I O R S

Evelyn Franken *Ogallala*

Doris Goings *Wilcox*

Leona Goings *Wilcox*

Margaret Gordon *Gibbon*

Margaret Haggard *Trumbull*

James Harbaugh *Edgar*

Earl Harwager *Minden*

Robert Hawthorne *Kearney*

Shirley Heacock *Kearney*

Max Hester *Beaver City*

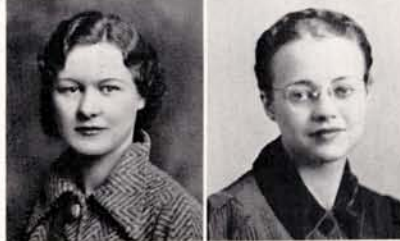
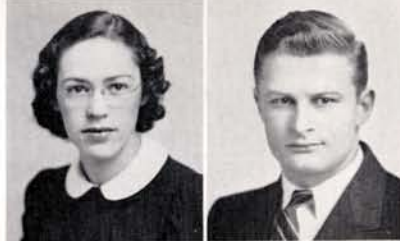
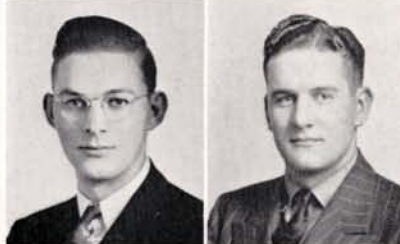
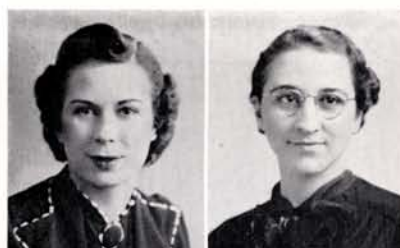
Anna Holm *Litchfield*

Kathryn Jensen *Minatare*

Louis Kenney *Dorchester*

Kathryn King *Kearney*

1 9 3 9





AFTER WE TOOK the first picture we had to promise we wouldn't tell who the young lady was. And we never knew who was hanging out sheets on the clothes line behind Case Hall. However, the studious girl is Anna Holm and it wouldn't be at all surprising if the girl on the bed is Margaret Turpin reading College Humor.

BETTY TALICH seems to be enjoying an autumn afternoon in the Case Hall sunken gardens.



They are, most of the time, quite a lively bunch according to reports. Most of their time, not taken up with studies or work, is spent in washing out hose or slips and in fixing their hair and doing those thousands of other things that occupy all girls. Occasionally they get together and talk. Quite often in fact. What do they talk about? Teachers quite often. In the west wing on the third floor Mary Hoben, Wanda Draucker, Bette Crook, and Dorothy Holmstedt can be found almost any night talking about clothes or what they read in the Antelope. And even the Dean of Women comes in for a sentence or two.

Oh yes, boys are mentioned. How silly of us to forget them. The girls don't.

And talking about *them* reminds us that almost any evening Clarence Kleager and Esther Coolen are sitting together in the reception room and Charles Blodgett is asking someone to call Alice Miller. Even Wayne Beck, who is old enough to know better, can be seen most nights at ten o'clock bringing Anna Holmes in.

Tearing Up the Dorm

In the winter time, the girls go to the basement to pop corn and make chocolate fudge on Sunday afternoons. There isn't much else to do. Or someone thinks of a practical joke to play on someone else. They steal a girl's clothes while she is taking a shower. Or they will take the screws out of some-

J U N I O R S

Robert Kiplinger Kearney

Lorrayne Lanka Kearney

Oliver Lindeblad Axtell

Coleman Loyd Broken Bow

Helen McMichael Kearney

Aneta Murray Bertrand

Nola Egle Hamlet

Carl Oran Kearney

Arthur Pierce Wellfleet

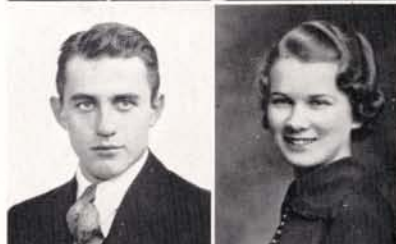
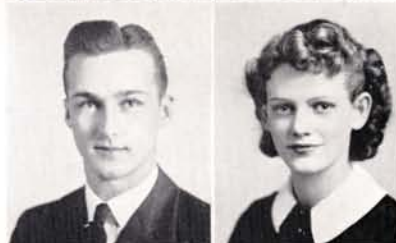
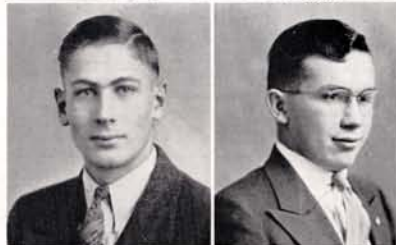
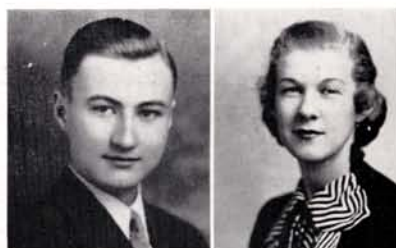
Adah Porter Kearney

Paul Priebe Kearney

Norma Reynolds Amherst

James Roach Clarks

Daniel Robbins Miller



1 9 3 9

body's bed—a favorite trick of Opal Easely, Cora Beth Blue, Torchy Burge, Mildred Thompson, and Elsie Yount.

This last named bunch have the most annoying habit of sitting on Beulah Miller or dragging her up and down the hall on a rug. If there is nothing else to do, some of the more unscrupulous girls will listen in on telephone conversations.

Bob Kiplinger and Homer Schwartz frequent the dorm quite a bit. And you can often find Stuart Barlow dating Irene Hartman. Even Darrell Lewis will call for Betty Gleason several times a week. And the affair of Lee Fox and Dorothy Holmstedt has become an open scandal that the girls don't even talk about any more.

There are some things that have become a tradition with Case Hall. One of these is the big book in which girls check out when they leave for an evening. Another is Mrs. Soares as she walks down the hall at night, her keys jingling and her feet going pat, pat, pat. Girls jump into bed with their clothes on, and lights go off and radios are turned



DODE STALAKER and Beth Sharrah take time off from gossiping and devote themselves to culture.

down. Still another tradition is the big school bell which Beulah Miller rings every morning at six-thirty to wake the girls up, and every evening at eight as a signal to begin study. Lights are supposed to be blinked on Sunday at ten-thirty, though usually it is at fifteen minutes after ten, or even ten o'clock.

THE EDITOR of the Blue and Gold risked his honour and virtue by sneaking into Case Hall to get these pictures. Margaret Turpin (standing) and Anna Holm seem to think something said by the unknown girl, whose back is turned, is funny. We'll even bet that Norma Ellicott is giggling too.



J U N I O R S

Everett Rockwell Gandy

Raymond Roth Roseland

Ruth Rummell Minden

Bruce Scott Anselmo

Mina Sheeks Wood River

Gail Sims Kearney

Reuben Sitzman Culbertson

Kathryn Smith Scotia

Charles Stovall Avoca

Marvin Stovall Avoca

Helen Sutherland North Platte

Lavaun Tombaugh Lowell

Albert Waddell Kearney

Vernon Watkins Venango



1 9 3 9



SOPHOMORES

Maxine Arnold *Kearney*
Wilma Arnold *Kearney*
Dora Baisinger *Elwood*

Robert Bell *Ord*
Leota Bender *Sutton*
Joan Benson *Omaha*

Elihu Berg *Kearney*
Helen Bigsby *Aurora*
Charlotte Blessing *Ord*

Lurys Boom *Upland*
Dorothy Bott *Sutton*
Darline Boyer *Danbury*

Elizabeth Brainard *Milburn*
Emma Bristol *Ansley*
Geraldine Brundige *Litchfield*

Dolores Bryner *Callaway*
Dorothy Chambers *Brule*
Isabel Chandler *Ansley*

Helen Christensen *Bassett*
Marion Clark *Cozad*
Blair Codner *Axtell*

1 9 4 0



THE CHRISTMAS TREE in the lower hall surprised everybody last December. Here Joan Benson is helping to decorate it.

Dates and Excitement

Exciting things that happened in the dorm? Yes, they do at times. There was the night in March, for example, when the two fraternities sent boys over to the dorm to yell for their candidates for student council presidency. This so aroused the girls, that when somebody thought of the splendid idea of having a snake dance throughout the halls, everybody was ready to take it up. After it was over, Mrs. Soares went around the building looking for the girls involved. She had to look under Shirley Green's bed to find her. And when she looked for Dode Stalnaker, the girls exclaimed, "Look, she isn't under my bed, see!" Mrs. Soares looked and was satisfied that Dode wasn't there. And all the time she was hiding in the closet.

Occasionally, a bunch of girls of ten or fifteen will all crowd into one room and sleep there for the night. Unless Mrs. Soares discovers it, of course.

Bob Davis and Isabel O'Neill are always found together near the dorm. Bob Minnick and Margaret Seaquist show up occasionally. And Ada Jean Kirkman and Tom Cushing. Incidentally, Ada Jean does the best imitation of a baby crying. And she can be expected at almost any time to begin her wa-a-ah, wa-aa!

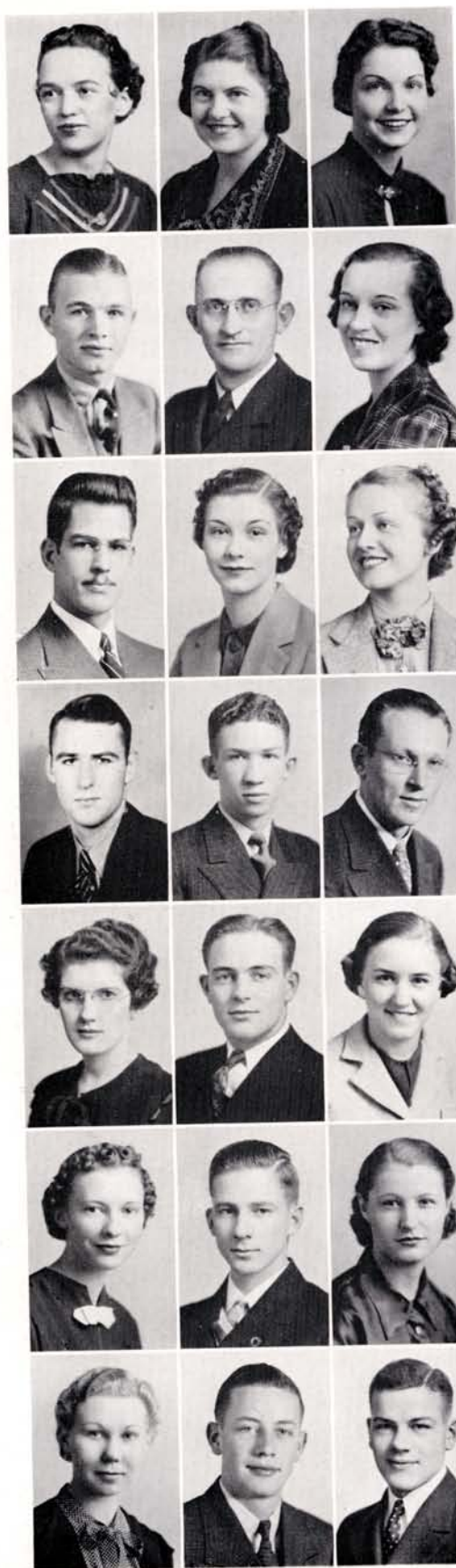
Faith Onstot is always running around in shorts or slacks and tennis shoes. Rosa Reddy, who is part of the Rosa-Marion Marrow combination, keeps three turtles in her room. And Billy Young has a three foot square picture of Clark Gable on the wall of her room on which she has the signatures of most of the girls in the dorm. Also notable is her collection of signs which inform the reader that Positively No Spiking Is Allowed.

Mock Weddings

If there is nothing else going on, somebody will suggest that they hold a mock wedding. Marjorie Mudd makes the best minister and Lucile Simmick the bridegroom. Arlene Ransdale the bride, of course. Just about the time that the bridegroom is supposed to say, "I do," Lucile has to answer the door bell.

FIXING UP for a date tonight. Esther Stenger and Beth Sharrah. Note the array of snapshots which surround the mirror, memos and souvenirs of last summer's picnics and ex-boy friends.





SOPHOMORES

Reta Conner Nelson

Elizabeth Conroy Shelton

Albertine Cornelius Riverdale

Ralph Dahlstrom Elmcreek

Cushman Davis Red Cloud

Evelyn Decker Riverdale

Eldon Drake North Platte

Ardath Edens Primrose

Frances Elder Kearney

Louis Ellermeier Fairfield

Spencer Elliott Kearney

Jerold Ferguson Eddyville

Margaret Fitch Farnam

Wayne Frazer Republican City

Alberta Frerichs Hastings

Anita Frink Gibbon

James Fritsche Kearney

Mildred Fuller Saint Ann

Dorothy Gerdes Gothenburg

Elmer Gillespie Kearney

Morris Gillespie Kearney

1 9 4 0

Truckin', Big Apple, and Swing It!

The leading recreation at the college is dancing. An all school dance is usually held once a week, unless the all powerful calendar committee finds that a basketball game or a lyceum program interferes. The admission price is a quarter per person.

When you climb the stairs to the second floor of the gym there are always a group of students bunched up in the hallway outside the dance floor. You can never find an empty locker in the girls dressing room where you leave your coats. You fish around in your pockets for change and to make sure

GRIDIRON QUEEN III. Ada Jean Kirkman is crowned by Ronny Lewis, president of the K Club. The annual K Club dance is held annually after the close of football season. Do you remember how the folks tore up the floor last fall with the Big Apple?



you still have your cigarettes while your girl friend for the evening peers at herself in the mirror in the dressing room—a mirror that makes you giddy to look in for long.

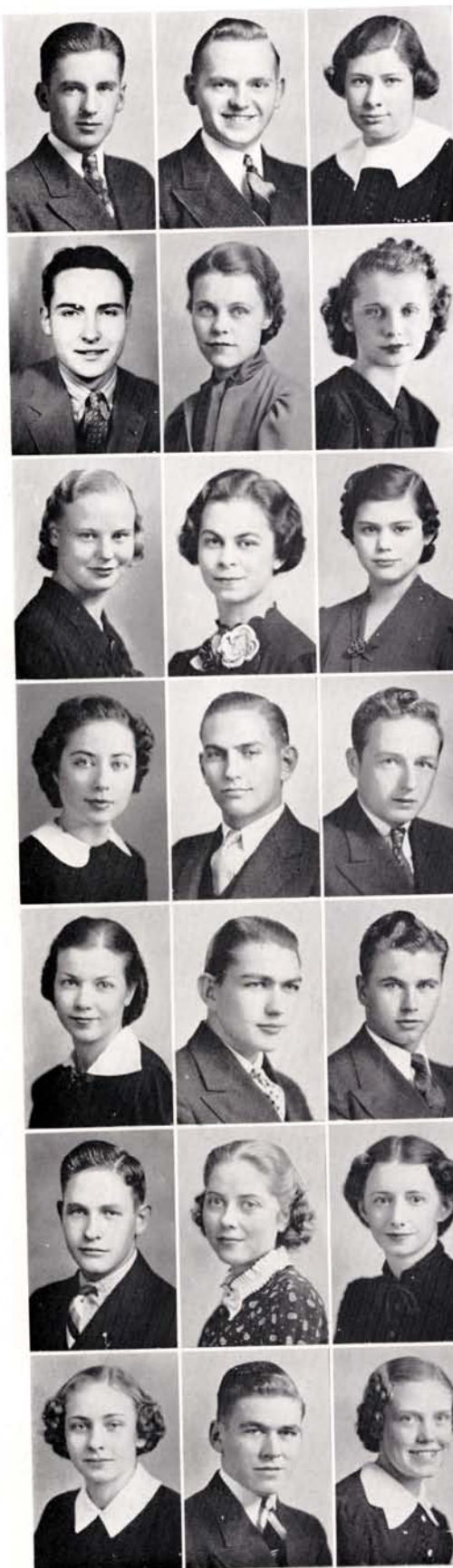
The orchestra has already begun to play. Bob Dean and his campus swingsters, or whatever they call themselves at the time, are playing. They always play. The dance floor is dark. But not so dark that your girl friend can't see the inky smudge on her hand made by the ticket taker. That's always a gripe to the girls.



THIS IS BOB DEAN of Bob Dean and His College Club Orchestra. The rest of the orchestra is probably sounding pretty hot right at this moment if we are to judge by Bob's grin.

The orchestra sounds good. As you stand while your girl fixes her hanky in her purse or one of the other hundreds of little things that girls are always having to do, you listen to the band. Yes, they are sounding better every dance. Then you dance.

It's always hard to get into the swing of things for the first dance or so. There is usually a slight surplus of girls at all the dances. But tonight as usual you see that a bunch of the fellows are standing one-fourth the way out on the floor just staring



SOPHOMORES

John Glenn Smithfield
Carlton Goodwin Ansley
Marjorie Gwin Crete

Earl Haase Stratton
Evelyn Hallgren Funk
Margaret Harris Kearney

Velma Hartman Kearney
Helen Hendrickson Grand Island
Vivian Henline Kearney

Enid Henton Danbury
Paul Hibberd Kearney
Lawrence Hilty Greeley

Doris Hogg Shelton
Gerald Hollingsworth Kearney
Kenneth Holsten Axtell

Lauren Housel Kearney
Anna Jane Huffstutter Kearney
Jean Irwin Kimball

Dorothy Jepsen North Platte
Don Johnson Dunning
Doris Johnson Kearney

1 9 4 0



ALL-SCHOOL DANCE. Yes, girls, you actually dance like that, but nobody ever notices so why worry?

at the people dancing by them. You catch a glimpse of a whirling skirt, watch for a moment the lithe smoothness of a girl's thigh as she steps backward to the side to forward again. Many faces pass by you, those of the girls all with a mask that expresses nothing at all, the same expression a girl has when she chews gum. Hard faces. All except one, a face that floats by, a girl with eyes closed and lips loosely open, a face lost. The trumpet player is straining, making his horn do hot things. Suddenly you find that the rhythm has absorbed your body and your limbs, and you become conscious of the yielding form before you.

Remember the Big Apple

The winter of nineteen-thirty-eight will always be remembered as the season of truckin and the Big Apple. The Kearney folks weren't slow in catching on to this latest craze in working yourself into a sweat on a dance floor over nothing at all. It was so different from regular dancing. And what the more conservative hoofers thought was something

Don Johnson dragged in from the sandhills, turned out to be the latest in dance steps.

Experts at trucking included Logie Lancaster and Adah Porter, Burch Sangar and Peggy Dean, Willys Neustrom and Marjorie Hollingsworth, and Don Johnson and almost any girl. The Big Apple reached its height with the Phi Tau and Sigma dances at the end of November and a week following at the K club dance. Every one present at the Phi Tau and Sigma dances claimed they had never had such a grand time before in their lives. Though as one girl said, "I danced last week with Don Johnson, and this trucking stuff tired me out so much I couldn't dance at all for the rest of the evening!"

Couples Seen at the Dance

At every dance you were sure to see Penny Elliott and Mildred Rusmisell dancing together. The same was true of Jerome Wimberley and Wanda Krebs. Wayne Frazer and Theda Berg were the best looking couple on the floor, while the Harris girls and Adah Porter had a reputation for being the smoothest dancers.

BLISS. WAYNE FRAZER and Margaret Harris dancing at one of the Sigma monthly parties held down town in the ship.





SOPHOMORES

Sidney Johnson Kearney

Janice Jones Minden

Marguerite Kenyon Harvard

Victoria King Arapahoe

Erna Klein Scotia

Wanda Krebs Denver, Colo.

Helen Kusek Spalding

Ingrid Larson Axtell

Addah Jane Ludden Kearney

James Manning Merna

Tom Martin Kearney

Mayme Matthews Wilcox

Nellie McBride Wauneta

Luella Melvin Flats

Mary Evelyn Miller Omaha

Ervin Monnington Kearney

Dorothy Moore Aurora

Clayton Morey Bladen

Louise Morse Kearney

Kathryn Murrish Kearney

John Neater Columbus

1 9 4 0



HOT LIPS and going fast in a triple-tongue swing. Boyd Denzler, a member of the college dance orchestra.

Do you remember seeing Thelma Jessup with a tall dark man? And Bob Rose and Dorothy Hogg always made what the girls call a cute looking

couple, whatever that is. Along with trucking and the Big Apple, you will always remember the songs you danced to: *Josephine*, *Working Our Way Through College*, *Rosalie*, *You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming*, *My Cabin Of Dreams*, and *Thanks For the Memories*.

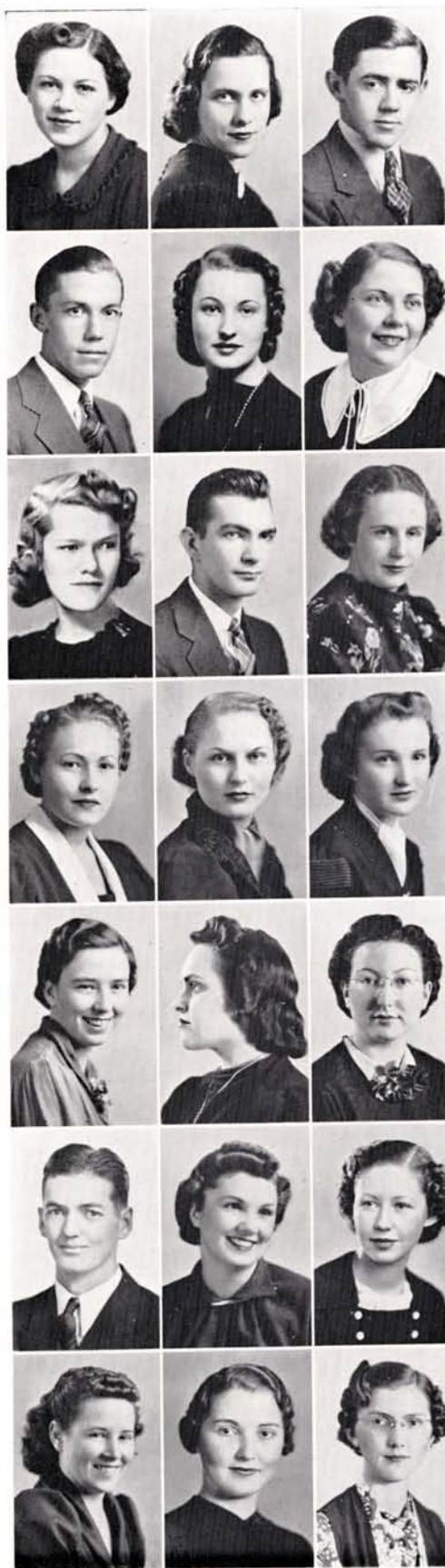
With the advent of hot dance steps and swing music, many of the songs became so complicated that you couldn't sing them and you never learned the names of a lot of them. *A Study in Brown* was one of these. *Autopsy On Schubert* another. *Sophisticated Swing* and *Twilight In Turkey* were still a couple of other hot swing tunes that Bob Dean and his college cut-ups, or whatever they were called, could play plenty fast.

K Club Dance Most Popular

The most successful dance of the year was the K club dance held the latter part of November. As mentioned before, it was held during the height of the Big Apple craze and for half the night everybody jiggled about to the tune of *Study In Brown*. Ada Jane Kirkman was crowned Gridiron Queen III, an annual honor which is rapidly becoming a tradition in the school—a school which has so few traditions. She was crowned by Ronnie Lewis, president of the club. Other attractions of the evening were a solo by Pop Klein who sang *Moonlight and Shadows*, and songs by a girls trio composed of Daurice Stalnaker, Mary Lou Burton, and Shirley Green.

MEMBERS of the debating squad hold a round table panel discussion on the three o'clock radio broadcast. Note the small boxes for filing cards, carried by every debater in the nation. Note also the stray hand on the microphone in the upper right corner. Only God and the camera know where this wandered in from.





SOPHOMORES

Twila Norman Oxford
Mary Ellen Partner Kearney
Wilbur Perry Overton

Donald Pearson Edison
Lolus Porter Kearney
Arlene Ransdell Lexington

Norma Robertson Omaha
Robert Rose Burwell
Jeanette Rosenbaum Harvard

Marjorie Royle Bloomington
Mildred Rusmisell Palmer
Jean Russell Kearney

Irma Sample Sumner
Imogene Sears Kearney
Kathryn Signer Ericson

Ed Skinner Phillips
Opale Smith North Platte
Letha Snider Kearney

Daurice Stalnaker Marquette
Esther Stenger North Platte
Hazel Stenger North Platte

1 9 4 0

C L U B



H O U S E

THE CLUB HOUSE is an institution which has managed to be known by two names—Club House or Chocolate Shop. Here Maurice Wilmot, Opale Smith, Norma Ellicott, and Betty Talich loaf away hours and hours. The books are just for looks. And the tea pot belongs to the sissy editor of this annual.

The Chocolate Shop, in the early morning is a scene of students dashing in to grab a couple of doughnuts, bolt down a cup of coffee, and then grab their coats, hats, and hope they have time to put on a bit of rouge and pull up their stockings before the last bell for that eight o'clock rings.

Then for an hour or so the place is fairly quiet except for the sound of dishes being washed or dried back in the kitchen. But even the clink of glasses doesn't seem to arouse the cold, sober looking student who is just hanging around, smoking cigarette after cigarette, reading the paper, the funnies and the sports, wishing that he hadn't had such a big time the night before.

At ten o'clock the crowd begins to arrive. Students after a mid-morning coke. Students who didn't have time for breakfast, and so decided to get a cup of hot chocolate to carry them through the morning. Or there are some who need a few puffs of nicotine. And still others who wouldn't know what it was like to study, and therefore they don't know what else to do when they aren't in classes.

Sit and talk. Never about anything serious. Just idle talk. Talk that takes up time. About football. About dances. Gossip. Lots of gossip. Some place

somebody had been some time. Faculty members. Dresses. Shows. More gossip.

At noon there are usually a great many students who eat there, and occasionally a faculty member. These latter quite perplex the girls who for some subtle reason always want to hide their cigarettes when an instructor comes in. This last puzzles us a great deal.

Why they should be so secretive about it is beyond us. When, for example, the editor of this book wanted to photograph the young ladies in the Chocolate Shop, they insisted on hiding every cigarette in sight. He, being a cynical chap, made himself unpopular by asking why they did something for which they were ashamed—yes, you're right, he doesn't indulge himself.

Some of the more habitual hanger-about: Wilbur Payne always slouches in sometime during the day, just stands around and speaks a word now and then. Bob Dean makes it every morning at ten o'clock for rolls and a cup of coffee. Clayton Carpenter can be found there almost any time of the day, his face looking like that of a dull-dog, and always willing to start up a conversation with anyone. Ruth Boyle sits on a seat at the counter. Bob Kiplinger has a joke or a grin or a horse laugh for everybody.



SOPHOMORES

Jeannette Swenson North Platte
 Betty Talich Giltner
 Leo Thomas Endicott

Dorothy Thompson Oconto
 Mary Elaine Thornton Kearney
 Glen Thurman Kearney

Lucille Tjaden Hastings
 Dorothy Turner Trumbull
 Margaret Turpen Ansley

Dean Watkins Grant
 Mary Jane Wheatley Kearney
 Lyle Whiting Wood River

Elizabeth Whitney Kearney
 Ethel Wight Ong
 Elizabeth Wilson Bladen

Jerome Wimberley Kearney
 Lyle Wolff Wood River
 Dorothy Woodman Lexington

Harlan Wyrick Ord
 Martha Yanney Kearney
 Faye Young Cozad

1 9 4 0

FRESHMEN

Crystal Abbott Long Island, Kansas
 Lois Adams Cozad
 Velma Adee Sutherland

Viola Albrecht Farnam
 Treva Allison Wallace
 Doris Anderson Gothenburg

Harold Anderson Gothenburg
 La Dell Anderson North Platte
 Perry Anderson Ashland

Doris Anderstrom Ashton
 Dupin Anstine Kearney
 Gwendolyn Arnold Miller

Mildred Aspegren Hildreth
 George Baisinger Elwood
 Francis Baker Ansley

Stuart Barlow Kearney
 Jeanne Bate Kearney
 Theda Berg Pleasanton

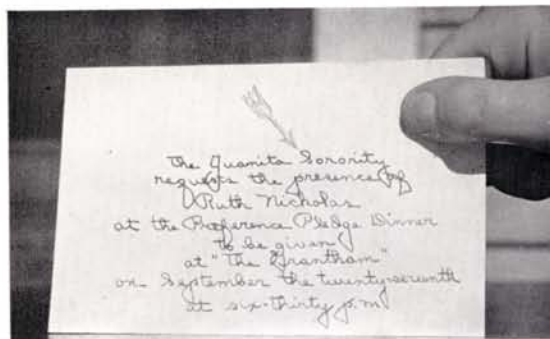
David Beshore Kearney
 Shirley Boisen Hildreth
 Loren Borland Kearney

Ruth Boyle Sidney
 Leota Branstiter Oconto
 Maxine Brown Huntley

Dolores Bryner Callaway
 Doris Burden Axtell
 Dorothy Burden Axtell



1 9 4 1



THE HEARTS of freshmen girls flutter when they find one of these in their mail boxes.

Rush week. It is a period when student spirit and enthusiasm is at its height.

The rush parties are lots of fun. There are apt to be all kinds of parties in the fall. Dances, theatre parties, semi-formal teas, parties to listen to fight broadcasts, and even combination parties at which a fraternity and a sorority will go together for a dance. These rush parties are ended with a preference party at which prospective pledges are supposed to attend the fraternity or sorority party which they prefer.

On the day following, the prospective pledges receive in their mailboxes a notice telling them to go to the Dean of Men's office and ask for a preference card. The next week these pledges attend the first regular meeting of the fraternity.

There is always quite a bit of competition between fraternities and among sororities over pledges. Last fall, if we remember rightly, the Juanitas took in many more pledges than the Sigmas were able to get, though of course the Sigmas maintained that they had pledged all the good ones.

After rush week, comes the weeks and weeks of initiation. Each fraternity and sorority has a different method of initiation. All of them are quite successful. There is no better way of learning to know a person than to put him through the droll and silly pseudo-tortures of a fraternity initiation. Learning the Greek alphabet; making a paddle; being swatted with a paddle; carrying moth balls in your

pocket or wearing a mouse trap on the lapel of your coat; saluting active members of the fraternity. The Mitchell brothers surprised everyone last fall by being able to repeat the Greek alphabet forwards and backwards at the Phi Tau meeting.

Occasionally the pledges get just a bit too smart alecky, as they did at a Phi Tau meeting last fall, and have to be sent through a vigorous swatting siege. But not often.

Perhaps the most notorious event of the fraternity or sorority activities last year was the hay stack party of the Phi Taus last fall. The party was held outside of town some miles. Let's hear one of the fellows tell about it: "I was with the last bunch to arrive. When we got out there, the lights of our car swept over the field. There were small, very small hay stacks scattered over the field, and as the lights shown over the field, you could see the heads of everybody popping out of sight. Gosh! It was the funniest thing I've seen in my life!"

The other important activities of the fraternities and sororities consist mainly in putting on dances, dinners, holding meetings, and sponsoring teas. Each fraternity

and sorority holds a dance each quarter, and each year each organization puts on a formal dinner.



CALEDONIAN meeting. Somebody is getting paddled, as can be inferred from the sadistic smiles on the faces of active members. The poor pledge!



THIS IS an unusual angle from which to introduce Norris Swan. Notice the names on the paddle which each pledge must get accompanied with a hearty swat on the rear for each signature.

FRESHMEN

Helen Burgess Cozad
 Gene Burke Oconto
 Mary Lou Burton North Platte

Melanie Carlson Funk
 Pauline Carlson Holdrege
 Clayton Carpenter Shelton

Joan Cook Alva
 Max Darling Danbury
 Boyd Denzler Kearney

Don Donaldson Shelton
 Opal Easley Cheyenne, Wyo.
 Goldie Edwards Kearney

Norma Ellicott Harrison
 Eileen Engberg Kearney
 Homer Finch Kearney

Mary Fitch Kearney
 Mary Flint Lyman
 Bertha Fox Kearney

Mary Jane Fox Kearney
 Pauline Freeman Kearney
 Junior Frink Gibbon

Betty Gale Elmcreek
 Betty Gleason Grand Island
 Shirley Green Minden

Dorothy Gustin Holdrege
 Alyce Hackman Shelton
 Wilma Hagood Arcadia





Evelyn Franken

Here is one of the girls—there are many others on the campus—whom you wished you had known better. She is typical of many girls here. From a small Nebraska town, Roscoe, though she went to school in Ogallala—has taught in a rural school for two years while going to college in the summer—is taking a commercial course—does not intend to either graduate from school or to teach again.

Evelyn is a Sigma. An active sorority girl, she is a person whom you can depend on to help with a dance or party. She reads the sport page thoroughly. And likes to dance. Is an appropriate dresser. She knows what to wear to school and what to wear at a reception. She isn't silly, she isn't loud or boisterous. And most of all, she's a good sport.

Marguerite Neustrom

Long ago, a friend said to us: "You should get to know Marguerite better. You really should. She's a good person to have for a friend." We forgot about it at the time. But since then we have had many occasions to be reminded of the words.

She is a senior, she is from Kearney, she is a Sigma—these are not especially interesting facts. Yet, unfortunately, these are all that most people know about Marguerite. For it is only her closest friends who think they really know the girl.

At times she is funny. When in the right mood, she can be as hilariously talkative as anyone we have ever known. It is unfortunate that most people—ourselves especially—don't stimulate girls like Marguerite to such moods. And she can be quite sober and serious, even intellectually so, if the mood suits her. She can become enthusiastic over a Wagner overture or a poem by Edna St. Vincent Millay or a dress in Harper's Bazaar.

There is only one little thing which is bothering an analytic minded fellow like us. Marguerite denies that she is kind and willing and helpful as most of her friends declare she is. She denies it vigorously, emphatically. She gets angry if someone says she is kind hearted. We can only assume that she is right; that it isn't natural goodness or nobleness of soul which causes her to act as she does. She is friendly merely because she likes her friends.



FRESHMEN

Helen Hale Kearney
 Jack Hale Kearney
 Frances Hancock Kearney

Karen Marie Hansen Kearney
 Mary Louise Hanson Sheridan, Wyo.
 Lucille Harden Kearney

Evelyn Hardy Palisade
 Frank Hargitt Ericson
 Ruth Harris Kearney

Irene Hartman Oxford
 Winchell Hetrick Elmcreek
 Mary Hoben Ogallala

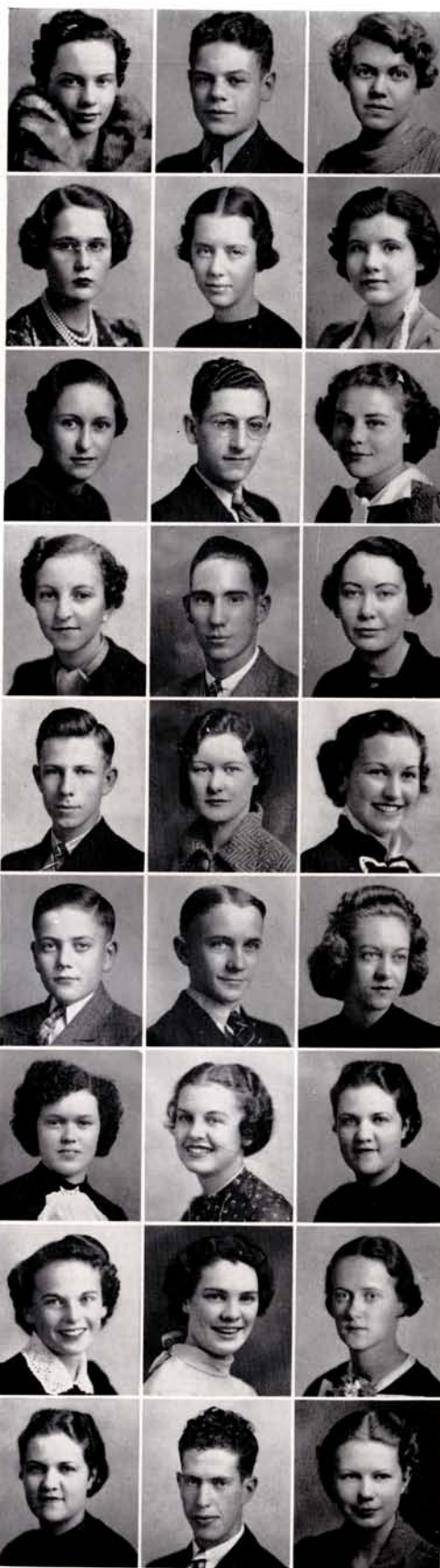
Joseph Hoffert Shickley
 Anna Holm Litchfield
 Hazel Holsten Axtell

David Huffstutter Kearney
 Warren Huffstutter Kearney
 Catherine Hull Gothenburg

Evelyn Hussey Wallace
 Maxine Jenkins Stapleton
 Irene Johnson Wilsonville

Carolyn Johnson Kearney
 Clara Johnson Elmcreek
 Eulyla Johnson Loomis

Irene Johnson Wilsonville
 Nye Johnson Grand Island
 Rose Marie Johnson Kearney



1 9 4 1



Calvin T. Ryan

We don't know how to define the term "dry humor". But we are sure that Mr. Ryan has it. We're also certain that no student who has even been in his classes will ever forget his irony, his deft, sure way of telling a joke, and that there is a correct way of using the words *amazing* and *astounding*. For the benefit of these students, we present a few memorable Ryanisms:

—"As I walked down the street my eye fell on the World Theatre—and no one was hurt!"

—"He was one of those thus-sayeth-the-lord men."

—"You can tell some people seventy-times-seven and they don't understand."

—" . . . my little devils: can't seem—should or went—cant hardly—be back! Be back! Who ever heard of be front!"

—"Never try to finish what God failed in doing."

—"The time I went to Boston and came back alive."

—"Those three old favorites: feature, function, and if he's a radio announcer, he'll say colorful."

—" . . . Dante reserved a special hell for them you know."

Dode Stalnaker

Every girl in the dormitory knows Dode. (Her real name is Daurice.) She is a ring leader in the east wing of the dorm, always suggesting that they do something—go on a walk around the lake, play a game of shuffleboard, or go down town to a show. Other girls like to play tricks on her, probably because she is such a practical joker herself.

She likes to dance. And to walk at night. She is very enthusiastic about girls and fellows whom she likes. And usually the people she likes are those who are lots of fun, who joke and play and laugh, and yet who can be serious. Dode likes to sing and would like someday to sing popular songs over the radio. When new girls come to the dorm, she is the first to become acquainted. And when she receives a box of cake and cookies, all her friends can count on a party.



FRESHMEN

Ada Jones Cotopaxi, Colo.
 Mary Kappas Kearney
 Shirley Keens Kearney

Harold Keiss Kearney
 Zelda Keller Grant
 Ada Jean Kirkman North Platte

Betty Knudsen Grand Island
 Velma Kramer Omaha
 Helen Kusek Spalding

Lelia Kraus Eddyville
 Zelma Kraus Eddyville
 Floyd Krubeck Oxford

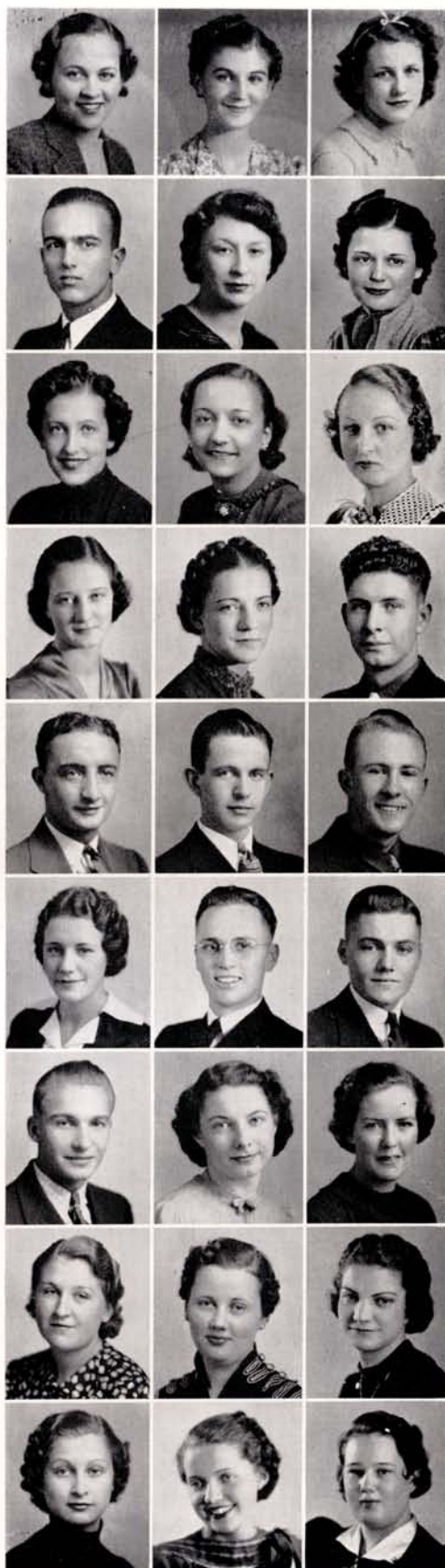
Jack Lanigan Kearney
 Earl Laughlin Elmcreek
 Clarence Lawson Oconto

Helen Leep Comstock
 Darrel Lewis Callaway
 Roland Lichty Carleton

Ora Lindau Hildreth
 Helen Louise Lockhart Kearney
 Bernadette McCarty Anselmo

Marie McMahon Eddyville
 Julia Mae Magnuson Lexington
 Pauline Malm Lebanon

Gwen Mays Broadwater
 Beth Merrick Kearney
 Joan Metzger Beaver City



1 9 4 1



H. G. Stout

A man who doesn't take living too seriously. A man with a sense of proportion. He says funny things that nobody laughs at. Things like "I have a sister-in-law—on my wife's side, that is . . ." Whenever he sees that a class is losing interest in neurones and psychosis, he will ramble about on almost any subject—eventually he will sidetrack himself into telling some incident of some small one-horse school. *Yet his students learn psychology!* And there is his explanation of the Freudian "repression into the subconscious mind." It seems that when a small boy he used to catch rats which he carried out to the old horse tank and dumped them in. Then, as they swam about, he calmly pushed their heads under water with a stick, one by one, until all were drowned.

Jerome and Wanda

Whenever you see one, the other is not far away. This couple has lots of fun together. Always talking, always laughing. They have the ability of being able to switch from the ridiculous to the serious and back again in faster time than it takes to read this.

They call each other "dear" when other people are around. Wanda is always blowing in his ear, and Jerome in turn will tickle himself and laugh and laugh. On Saturday night, Wanda will walk down town alone to meet Jerome, who works at the theatre, and they then go to the second show together. And once we discovered that they had made arrangements to have Wanda go up to the third floor at exactly eight minutes until two so that she could look down into Mr. Mantor's class from a hall window and Jerome could look up at her. You liked them despite such crazy stunts.



FRESHMEN

Carl Meyer Kearney
 Jacqueline Meyer Ord
 Willis Miller North Loup

Jean Miner Kearney
 Robert Minnick Stromsburg
 George Mitchell Kearney

Nick Mitchell Kearney
 Pete Mitchell Kearney
 Ed Morrison Elmcreek

Alice Newman Mason City
 Floyd Newman North Platte
 Norma Newman Palisade

Ruth Nicholas Mason City
 Doris Nilsson Cozad
 Alice O'Connor Arcadia

Faith Onstot Riverton
 Delight Ostrand Kearney
 Orville Pearson Hastings

Walter Peterson Kearney
 Locce Prickett Wallace
 Betty Randall Long Island, Kan.

Ardis Ridgeway Curtis
 Madeline Ripp Kearney
 Lois Roberts Kearney

Leona Rowan Wallace
 Cecil Rumbeck Miller
 Lillian Ryan Loup City



1 9 4 1



HARRIET PETERSON was crowned May Queen. She was selected by popular vote of the students. MAID OF HONOR was Colleen Carter. Both girls are seniors.

The Rites of May

May Fetes come from way, way back. Tradition and the popular mind make of the May Fete a rite or ceremony which symbolizes the highest standards and ideals of young womanhood. Our sociology books tell us that the mere fact that a ceremony is needed for the expression of these ideals makes their actual existence in college girls quite doubtful. But this is not important.

At the May Fete almost every girl in school attends. They each wear pale pink or blue dresses, flimsy translucent dresses that look delicate and summery. To each girl this May Fete represents a finesse and elegance that they meet nowhere else. There is also a dance given in the pageant—this year a classical Greek dance. Aesthetes and art critics will of course laugh at such artificialities as are found in such formal and mannered dances. But it will be the loss of the aesthetes. In such dances, no matter how silly and pretentious they may be with their mythological themes and their fluttery maidens whirling and tripping lightly across the

stage, there is another element which vindicates them. It is the element of joy and youthfulness and of aliveness which can be observed in the dancing of the girls. This spirit does not emanate from the dancing, which often is not graceful, but from the excitement and youthfulness of the girls themselves.

The Queen of the May

The climax of the fete is the march and crowning of the May Queen and the Maid of Honor. This year Harriet Peterson was elected May Queen by the students of the college and Colleen Carter was elected Maid of Honor. For the first time, the fete was held in the auditorium rather than in the gymnasium. After the crowning of the queen there was the traditional winding of the May pole. Attendants to the queen were Ethel Wight and Caroline Johnson, freshmen; Mildred Rusmissell and Anna Jane Huffstutter, sophomore; Shirley Heacock and Carol Lewis, juniors; and Ruth Larson and Glenna Bloom, seniors.

FRESHMEN

Frances Scherich Bertrand
Bernice Schlepp Bassett
Velma Schoening Loup City

Norma Shallenberger Elwood
Elizabeth Sharrah North Platte
Joyce Shepperd Comstock

Marjorie Shreve Kearney
Lucille Simek Omaha
Doris Simpson Shelton

Birchie Smith Kearney
Jean Sorenson Litchfield
Helen Spence Bladen

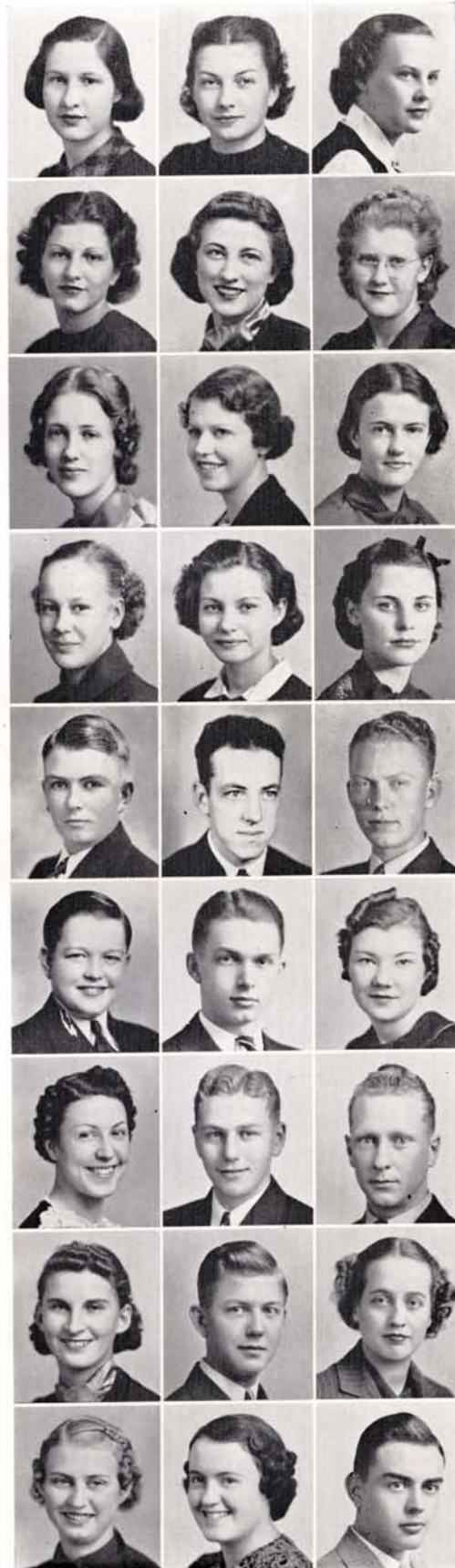
Warren Stierley Gibbon
Merle Stewart Brandon
LeRoy Stryker Kearney

Norris Swan Kearney
Homer Schwarz Grand Island
Pauline Swindell Mascot

Helen Thomas Merna
Edward Tollefsen Kearney
Maxine Thompson Cozad

Shirley Thompson Oconto
Jerry Thompson Kearney
Norman Veal Kearney

Ruby Vosta Milford
Eleanor Wade Broken Bow
Donald Wadley Kearney



1 9 4 1



PAULINE E. PHILLIPS

Pauline E. Phillips was a member of our faculty for ten years. During that time her charm of manner, her appreciation of the beautiful, and her love of little children, endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. Her greatest joy came from the opportunity to enrich the lives of Nebraska boys and girls through the enrichment of the lives of their teachers. Miss Phillips is gone, but her memory lives in the songs of the little people she loved.

FRESHMEN

Namoi Wagner Burwell

Erma Watkins Venango

Dean Watson Beaver City

Bernard Wendt Riverdale

Joseph Whitney Kearney

Eileen Wilcox Oconto

Helen Wilcox Oconto

Emma Jane Wilder Kearney

Doris Williams Kearney

Morris Wilmot Wilsonville

Eugene Winslow Kearney

Hazen Wyman Overton

Leith Wyman Gibbon

Virginia Young Hendley



1 9 4 1

Administrators of Our College

PRESIDENT CUSHING is a man who is already doing important work for the college, despite the fact that he has been here for only a little over a year. Some of his more important work has included the building of a boys' dormitory, construction of a new athletic field, and changing from quarter to semester system.



Like teachers, the administration is a necessary part of the schools. Most students, however, rarely are in a position to know of most of the work of the office and the part it plays in keeping the affairs of the school going efficiently and orderly.

The administration offices, situated on the second floor of the main building, are filled with desks, filing cabinets, typewriters, adding machines, tables, and stacks of files. At any hour of the day you can

find them a place of activity—women bending over desks, girls typing, teachers bustling in and students scurrying out. Nevertheless, despite the seeming disorder, the work is accomplished efficiently and with a minimum of waste.

The most important person in the office is of course the president. The most interesting thing you notice in his office is the sign under the glass top of his desk which states, "Keep moving—the place for statues is in the park!" The duties of the president consist of attending such numerous meetings as those of the State Normal Board, and the North Central Association, and the convention of the American Association of Teachers colleges. He is also called on occasionally to pacify irate fathers who are angry because some certain instructor was mean enough to give their daughter a "D". These things, together with overseeing the plans for the building of a new men's dormitory and changing the curriculum of the college, keep him quite busy.

MISS McCALL, bursar and the person who takes your registration money, is working busily at her stack of papers.



Miss Smithey, the woman who arranges the very complicated matter of registration, is the white haired lady who keeps all records of students. Her records,



MISS McCALL
Bursar

MISS SMITHEY
Registrar

incidentally, are more complete than most students realize. She also takes care of the transfer of credits from this to other colleges.

Miss Williams, another member of the office force, is secretary to the president and is in charge of convocation announcements.

The young lady who is the bursar of the college is a woman of sophisticated wit combined with meticulous efficiency. Ask her, for example, what the financial condition of the Antelope was last February six, and within a few moments she can give you the exact figures. Besides keeping books for the college, she deposits the money in the bank after registration, and serves as secretary of the company formed to build the new boys dormitory. And you might be interested to know that she was elected the most representative girl student in the college of business administration when she attended the University of Nebraska.

At the beginning of the school year last September, President Cushing outlined ten objectives which the school should attain during the year. These were:

1. To strive to maintain student and faculty morale during this period of economic stress.

EVERY HOUR between classes students may be found peering into their mail boxes for a slip from the dean.



2. To establish greater contact between the college and the school area to be served.

3. To make plans for definite campus extensions to include a library building, a vocational arts building, a new men's dormitory and dining room, completion of the A. O. Thomas building, and a student union building.

4. To remodel the lighting in the various class rooms as rapidly as possible, with special emphasis on that of the library.

5. To develop and present during the year an historical pageant.

6. To change from the quarter to the semester plan and consider the desirability of a nine weeks summer session.



MRS. BARTON checks over the credits of a senior who hopes some day to graduate.

7. To set up a more complete and more comprehensive record of students, and the building of a character profile for each student.

8. To revise the catalogue.

9. To make available at the main entrance of the administration building a directory of faculty members showing class rooms.

10. To make every possible effort to see to it that strangers, parents, and prospective students shall receive every possible courtesy.

The present school administration has also, during the present year, supervised the building of the new athletic field. This is a P. W. A. project.



FACULTY

MISS LOUISE ADAMS
Teacher Training

MR. EARLE ALBERT
Teacher Training

MR. CHARLES APEL
Commercial Education

MR. D. RALPH APPELMAN
Music

MRS. HAZEL BARTON
Administration

MISS RUTH BECKEY
English

MRS. ETHEL M. BOASEN
Commercial Education

MR. W. E. BRUNER
Biology

MR. H. R. BUTTS
Latin

MISS CATHERINE C. CARL
Music

MISS FLOY CARROLL
Library

MR. HAROLD E. CERNY
Music

MISS RUTH CLEVELAND
Teacher Training

MISS JENNIE CONRAD
Social Science

MISS MARY CRAWFORD
English

MRS. BERNICE DUNLAVY
Home Economics

MISS LETITIA ELICOTT
Teacher Training

MISS LOUISE ENOCHS
Home Economics

MR. C. A. FOSTER
Physical Science

FACULTY

FACULTY

MR. DONALD FOX
Physical Science

MISS BELLE GLEASMAN
Teacher Training

MR. J. D. HANSEN
English

MRS. MILDRED E. HANSEN
Biology

MISS EMMA HANTHORN
Mathematics

MISS CAROL JEAN HARRIN
Teacher Training

MISS ROSEMARY HIGGINS
Teacher Training

MISS ALMA HOSIC
French

MISS ANNA V. JENNINGS
Library

MR. W. A. KLEHM
Industrial Education

MR. L. F. KLEIN
Athletics

MR. FRANK J. KLIER
German

MISS MINNIE E. LARSON
Art

MRS. ELSIE LEAKE
Administration

MISS CARRIE E. LUDDEN
Biology

MISS MARY LOUISE MORSE
Physical Science

MR. LYLE E. MANTOR
Social Science

MRS. DOROTHY MOYLE
Athletics

MRS. EDNA T. NIGH
Education



FACULTY



FACULTY

MISS CORA O'CONNELL
English

MR. OTTO OLSEN
Industrial Education

MR. CARL L. PARKER
Dean of Men

MR. M. S. PATE
Mathematics

MISS MILDRED M. PAYNE
Commercial Education

MRS. GAIL POWELL
Rural Education

MR. R. W. POWELL
Rural Education

MISS HAZEL REA
Library

MISS ALICE M. ROBINSON
Dean of Women

MR. C. T. RYAN
English

MISS MALVINA S. SCOTT
Teacher Training

MISS BLANCHE SKINNER
Teacher Training

MISS MARION C. SMITH
Art

MR. H. G. STOUT
Education

MISS ELDA STUBBS
Teacher Training

MR. PAUL VARG
Teacher Training

MR. RANDALL D. WATKINS
Athletics

MISS DOROTHY WILLIAMS
Administration

MR. CURTIS M. WILSON
Social Science

MISS LULA E. WIRT
Education

FACULTY



Top Row—Bamford, Lengkeek, Wilson, Nickelson, Robinson, Hall.

Second Row—Pugh, Copeland, Hill, Painter, Cook.

Third Row—Madsen, Wright, Bruner, Cornelius, Zimmer, Loft, Lindstrom.

Bottom Row—Mr. Durflinger (prin.), Unterkircher, Wilson, Simmons, Kincaid, Miss Stubbs (sponsor).

The A. O. Thomas Student Council

The A. O. Thomas high school student council was first organized in the fall of nineteen-thirty-one. It was organized for a definite purpose: to develop among students' experience in solving problems of government through cooperative effort, and to develop within the school those moral and social attributes which make for better citizenship.

Two members of the council are chosen from each class. And because the school is a six year high school, there are twelve representatives elected. Election of these representatives is held once a semester, except for the presidency, which is held once a year.

Glenn Durflinger
Principal



Dr. Hans C. Olsen
Director



The high school student council does not govern the school. Nevertheless, it does have certain definite duties to perform. The president of the council—Barbara Simmons this year—opens all convocations. The council holds itself responsible for the conduct of students about the building. At their meetings, such problems as the behavior of students at convocation or in the library are discussed. And the council has always attempted to keep high school pupils from walking on the A. O. Thomas lawn.

This year the council has sponsored two all-school parties. Mr. Durflinger and Miss Stubbs, faculty advisors, also gave a party to members of the council last winter. Other accomplishments of the A. O. Thomas council have been the buying of an opaque projection screen with money which was made by selling at athletic events, and the collecting of foodstuffs—vegetables, jellies, canned goods—before Christmas for the Salvation Army. A box was put in each room in which students placed eighty-six articles of food. This was a one hundred per cent representation of the school.



Honor Graduates

Selected By
The Faculty

Dorethea Hoog

Louise Petersen

Otto Ruff

Margaret Seaquist

Arvilla Walkinshaw

THIS SECOND BOOK
CONCERNS ITSELF
WITH ---

Student Council
Deans' Councils
Religious Clubs
Honorary Frats
And Other
Organizations





A Council For the Students

It is the least known, yet the most important organization on the campus. Ask the average student what the purpose of the Student Council is, and he will grin, look at you as if he has always thought you were slightly weak, and crack, "Ask them, maybe they know!" Then this average student will confide that the student government business is a joke and what the heck anyway?

Proof of this attitude may be found in the notoriously small number of votes cast in every election, whether it be for Council president or a revised constitution. Of course, it's a different story when the same average student is dragged before the Council and accused of skipping convo.

Each class elects two of their members to represent it on the council; the faculty elect two members; four representatives at large are elected by the student body each spring; and a president, vice president, and secretary are elected each spring by the student body.

The election of the Student Council president every spring results in a close race between two candidates selected by the two fraternities on the campus. But not always. Do upper classmen remember the time two years ago when the Cals openly admitted that they had no suitable man for the job, much to the surprise and admiration of the rest of the school? The position of presidency is a highly prized one especially because it includes a trip to the N.S.F.A. national convention.

Accomplishments of the Council during the past year include: publishing of the student handbook, the selling of green caps to freshmen and the enforcement of freshman week, the all school mixer at the beginning of school, the publishing of the *Blue and Gold*, the building and erection of the glass bulletin board in the front hall, and the rewriting of the school constitution.

Is the Council a Joke?

When this record is seen, the enlightened student is apt to perk up a bit. Maybe the Council does keep busy once in a while? Probably only a Council member can know how fully they work and struggle on problems of deep concern to the student. The revision of the constitution is a splendid example.

A committee labored for hours over its rewriting. It was submitted to the school administration which, in turn, gave it to a faculty committee which promptly disapproved of a hundred parts of it and sent it back. The Council was mad. Mad, but it went patiently to work rewriting and revising. Again it went to the faculty committee which promptly rejected it. The Council was really sore this time. Finally, a serious conference with the administration got it accepted and it was presented to the students for their vote.

Or there was the matter of N. Y. A. allotments. Many students were told that their N. Y. A. allotment had been reduced because they belonged to a fraternity or sorority. These same students reported the matter to members of the Council. The Council immediately took up their cause and spent several stormy sessions with the Student Employment Committee in an effort to remedy what the Council thought was an injustice. It is especially noticeable that no member of the council had been doing N. Y. A. work. No Council member was working for himself. *They were working for the students!*

How the Council Works

This spring the Council has been working on an elaborate system of apprehending and dealing out justice to those students who skip convo. However not all their time is taken in asking fellows like Homer Schwarz why he can't find some other time besides Tuesday morning to help his grandmother. There have been the entertaining discussions on the elusive insurance company which wished to advertise in the *Blue and Gold* but which just couldn't prove that it existed. "We also have roll call and everybody answers *here*—which is fun. Really!" says Willard Nyquist.

Willard always promises a short meeting—and it's always fifteen minutes late, griped one member. And Wayne Frazer constantly has to be excused early. Lenore Sittler, secretary and editor of the student handbook, always giggles when Willard makes a grammatical error. And occasionally Willard will bawl out his pal Lenore—who giggles. Standing joke of the council: whenever a *Blue and Gold* audit is called for from the secretary, it is never ready.



How do the big shots in the school really act, the new freshman must often wonder. During the first few weeks of contact with cold and distant seniors, he must be vaguely curious as to whether they are really human—if they would scream if you pinched them.

Bill Glassmire will go to meetings for weeks at a time without saying a word. Bob Houtchens is the most refreshing; he is apt during the driest discussions to make some thoughtful crack on some point entirely off the subject. Borchers, according to others, does the most clear and logical thinking.

Top Row—Mrs. Boasen, Borchers, Carroll, Chambers, Dr. Fox, Frazer, Glassmire, Harris.
Lower Row—Heacock, Houtchens, Knudsen, Kuns, Nyquist, Peterson, Roth, Sittler.





Top Row—Adee, Rummell, V. Adee, Simpson, Hancock, Miss Ludden, Ludden.
Lower Row—Wilson, Hallgren, Walkinshaw, Johnson, Major, Yanney, Bates.

The Greeks Had a Word For Them

Back in 460 B. C. there lived a brilliant and beautiful gal by the name of Aspasia. She inspired the old boys to do great things and one, Pericles, had the misfortune to fall in love with her. They were married, but later found that their marriage was not legal. Nevertheless she had a great deal of influence among her contemporaries.

It is from this woman that the Aspasian Society got its name. It is also from her that they have acquired their purpose: to gain for themselves the same intelligence and brilliance. However, though it is true that our Kearney college girls admire Aspasia for her beauty and renown, they have not adopted her morals—or rather, lack of them.

Miss Ludden is the sponsor of the club. And Arvilla Walkinshaw, senior, is president. The purpose of the organization is to allow girls to display any particular talent that they happen to possess. Instead of attempting to train or educate the girls, the club gives them an opportunity to express their ideas, their latent aesthetic tendencies, and their abilities.

Here is a typical meeting of the Aspasians: Ruth Rummell plays a piano solo. Doris Johnson sponsors an amateur contest. Then Jeanne Bate gives a book review on the New York City telephone directory. "Although the New York City telephone directory", she states, "has many interesting characters, a fine style, and no grammatical errors, there is very little continuity and absolutely no plot."

One of the most interesting meetings consisted of a debate on the question, Resolved, that arbitration of all disputes between faculty and students be settled in a compulsory convocation. The girls participating in the debate were Addah Jane Ludden and Frances Bennett. Addah Jane Ludden closed her argument by stating: "Animals and birds have tails, but a man must draw his own conclusions."

This year all the four members of the women's debate squad were members of the Aspasians. The four girls are: Martha Yanney, Addah Jane Ludden, Francis Bennett, and Arta Warnock. For this reason debate has been stressed much by the organization.

If You Speak Only Corny English

Would you feel nonchalant in a group which spoke only in French? Well, members of Beta Pi Theta do. In fact, meetings of the Pi Iota chapter of Beta Pi Theta, which is the honorary French fraternity on the campus, are held in French altogether. And members don't seem to be out of place at all. The idea, of course, is to increase facility of speaking.

At each meeting lengthy discussions are held on literature or French politics or even movies. We suspect that these discussions—which often develop into arguments—must be lengthy when held in a language which even the best must use haltingly and with care. Meetings are held at homes of the members.

Miss Gleasman gave an interesting talk at one of the meetings on her trip to European countries. She told of people she observed and of towns and places she visited last summer and of the impression which many of these things had upon her.

At almost every meeting a short skit in French is given by members. Sometimes in fact the short skit extends into a long play. Most of the plays have involved plots that the other members are expected to figure out. Remarkable as it may seem, actors in these plays even memorize their parts occasionally.

Each year students offer poems and essays which are written in French to the national Beta Pi Theta magazine. Last year several poems were published which were submitted by college students from here.

A formal dinner is held every May at which some person who has been to France or who has had much experience teaching modern language is asked to speak.

Requirements for entrance to Beta Pi Theta include a major or minor in French, no grade in French below a "B", a scholastic average of two-point-five, and the student must write a five-hundred word essay in French, on any subject, and memorize a sixteen-line French poem.

Top Row—De Young, Gross, Heacock, Hoag, Miss Hosic.
Lower Row—Larson, Mathews, Sutherland, Tombaugh, Weld.





Top Row—Porter, Fox, Z. Kraus, Lantz, Gleason, Tvr, Ripp.
 Second Row—O'Neill, Downey, Burke, Eberley, Hibberd, Condon, Kjar, Shields.
 Lower Row—Kenney, McMahon, Mary, Harris, Father Muenstermann, L. Kraus, Brezina, Cahill, Kusek.

Golden Mellow Serenity

High up on the third floor, and tucked away in the quiet of the west wing, is the Catholic club room. Here, in the mellow atmosphere of dark brown furniture and religious painting, is the center of Catholic activities on the campus. Books, bound in golden harvest brown and dark red, line a section of the west wall. All has a mahogany atmosphere that is rarely touched by sunlight. A copy of *Photoplay* lies on the table.

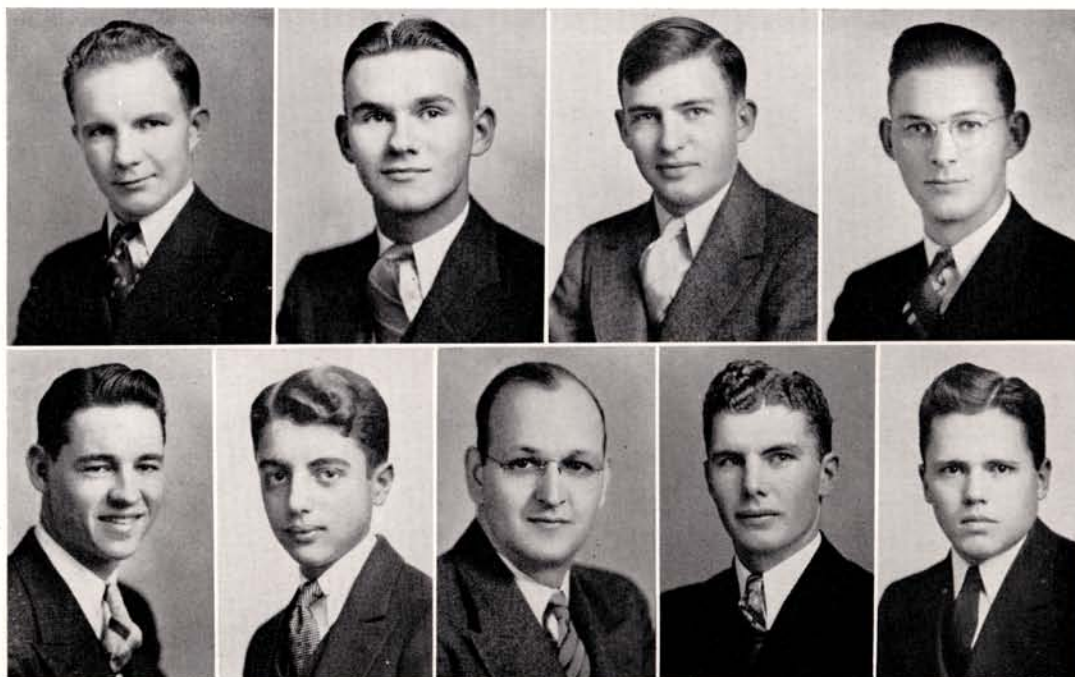
A future home maker sews on a house dress, while Mary Erickson plays *Stardust* on the piano. Helen Shields, Harriett Porter, and Lorryne Lanka are studying and talking. Betty Moritz and Ann Harris gaze out of the window. Once a coon was seen sleeping in a tree outside that window. A buzz is heard outside the door and Tom Martin and Adah Porter saunter in. It won't be long now until Logie Lancaster will buzz in humming *I've Been Workin' On The Railroad*.

Joe Downing is always reading his German lesson aloud so that no one else can study—or gossip. Adah Porter is sure to be trying to learn a new

dance step and Jerome Wimberly used to practice singing in here.

The Catholic club holds two meetings per month. One of these is devoted to religious activities and business. The other meeting is held in the form of a party. Three outstanding parties were held this year: a Hallowe'en party, a Christmas party, and a Valentine party. It was at the Valentine party that a game of skill was being played in which the contestants try to throw a ball in a box that had been placed on a table. One of the players was exhibiting his skill at the game. He took careful aim, let loose of the ball, and stood back to watch his expert throw. But instead of going into the box, it whizzed through the tense air toward a window. Perhaps the old adage that one shouldn't throw stones in a glass house is still worth-while.

Mr. Cerny and Father Muenstermann are sponsors of the group. Ann Harris is president. Two purposes of the organization are to promote religious training and to provide a social activity for Catholic students.



Top Row—Clark, Dahlstrom, Finch, Harwager.
Lower Row—Knight, Mitchell, Dean Parker, Roth, Turner.

Convos For Men Only

What fellow will forget the special men's convos held once a month? Didn't it seem queer to be in the big auditorium without the girls? Didn't the place seem empty and deserted? And, incidentally, didn't you often wonder just a bit curiously what the girls did at their monthly meetings?

Frankly, though, there was rarely a thing happened at the men's convocation that wouldn't interest the girls of the college just as much. Someone in authority of course still clings to the illusion that there are some matters which interest only the male sex. Except for the art of smoking a pipe, we can't imagine what these matters might be.

These convocations are sponsored and planned by the Dean of Men's Council and are held on the third Thursday of every month. This winter there were many varied and diverse programs given for the men of the college. At the first convo of this kind the members of the Dean's council gave talks on certain topics which were of vital concern to the dean of men's office. Raymond Roth explained how a student should go about dropping a class and the red tape one should go through in order to ac-

complish it officially. It seems that there had been many students the first quarter who had dropped out of classes without notifying the office, the dean of men, or even their instructors. George Mitchell also talked on the duty of students to report all absences to the dean and their instructors.

At another convocation Randal Watkins talked on jobs and their qualifications for physical education teachers. And at still another of the monthly meetings Dr. Johnson talked to the fellows on venereal diseases and their prevention.

Besides planning convocations, the council sponsored an all-school party on the eighteenth of February in the gymnasium at which the students had a rowdy time throwing confetti and jumping for balloons. The Men's Council also aids the Dean of Women's Council in preparing the May Fete each spring by carrying furniture, flowers, scenery, and doing the general manual work while the girls plan it.

The council is made up of a representative of each class and from each religious organization on the campus.



Top Row—Benson, Buol, De Young, Holm, Huffstutter, King.
Lower Row—Larson, Madsen, Peterson, Reynolds, Shipton, Snider, Wight.

Teacups and Lovely Trees

When the freshman student thinks back to those first few days in school, he is sure to remember that afternoon tea and Miss Alice M. Robinson telling about a lovely tree that grows on the campus. He will somehow dimly remember that the tree was symbolic of something. Growing and becoming a part of the school. Or something. The important thing is that he will remember it.

That tea and a reception or garden party held in the Case Hall garden were sponsored by the Dean of Women's Council and were a part of the freshman orientation program. The garden party, accompanied with a violin solo and speeches of welcome and speeches of acceptances of the welcome, was a kind of official reception of the students and gave them an opportunity to meet their fellow students.

But the tea and reception were not the only important parts played by the Dean of Women's Council. Under the direction of Julia De Young, president, a "big sister" plan was organized in which each upper class girl returning to school was assigned to two freshman girls. When these freshman girls arrived in town, the big sister took them to school

social functions, explained the ways and customs of the school, gave them advice, and helped them to become acquainted and feel at home.

During the winter months the Council sponsored weekly afternoon teas on Thursday. Invitations to these teas were sent to students in different departments; one week the teas would be held for majors or minors in the physical science department, while the next Thursday tea would be held for students in the social science department. These teas were supposed to get the students better acquainted with faculty members. Frankly, they probably did nothing of the kind. However, more than one student learned how to balance a teacup without that tight-rope feeling.

On the second Thursday of every month the Dean of Women's Council had a special speaker talk to the girls on some subject related to the ideal behavior of co-eds. Dr. Stout talked on attitudes; Miss Wirt spoke on etiquette; Mrs. Moyle, on health; Miss Enochs, on dress—accompanied by a style show—and Dr. Morse, Miss Carl, and Mrs. Nye spoke on vocations. There were also discussions by girls on these subjects.



Top Row—Ludden, Smith, Bates, Lantz, Neustrom, Jensen.
 Second Row—Hong, Majors, Lewis, Anstine, Kiplinger, Merrick, Ryan, Nelson.
 Lower Row—Wilder, Clark, Franken, Thompson, Miss Hosic, Elliott, Johnson, Sullivan.

“Savez-vous de quoi je parle . . . ?”

The second Wednesday of any month. Mr. Klier's room on the second floor. A group of students sitting on the floor in a large circle. In the center a girl kneels and declares, “C'est un gros mauvais garçon.” Then she spins a quart milk bottle which turns rapidly at first, then slowly comes to a stop. It points straight at Bob Kiplinger. Everyone laughs.

No, it isn't kindergarten. Just the monthly meeting of Le Cercle Francais. Spinning the milk bottle may sound childish, but wait until you try playing it in French when any moment you may have to think up a sentence in a new and strange language that will send your tongue tripping over words that you somehow dimly remember exist.

The French club, which is made up of students of French who wish to enjoy their knowledge of the French language and which is designed to give more interest in the study of French and the lives of the French people, is sponsored by Miss Hosic.

Another very popular game played at meetings of the French club is a word guessing game: one person thinks of a French word and tells the first letter

of it. Another supplies the second letter, and so it continues until a word is completely spelled out. It takes some thought and a large French vocabulary to play the game.

Beside playing games, the members usually sing such songs as “Vive la rose”, “Promenade en bateau”, or “Parlez-moi d'amour”. The last means Speak To Me Of Love and is just the thing to spring on the girl friend some evening when you want to show how much college is doing for you.

Miss Hosic is usually kind enough to bring refreshments for the group. At the February meeting there were cup cakes and ice cream. Part of a French play, “Le Voyage de M. Perrichon”, was given by members of the club at one meeting.

Emma Jane Wilder gives a reading called “A Frenchman's Version of Adam and Eve”, which is slightly reminiscent of Mae West's historic version which won the ire, and publicity, of the N. B. C.—though Emma Jane's piece is not, of course, quite so dull. Carol Lewis, too, is sure to be able to contribute a joke or two in French.

"Ja, das ist ein Schnitzelbank . . . !"

Forty voices raise in unison. The upright piano jerks with rhythm, at the seat of which Mr. Klier is performing a minor miracle by playing and directing at the same time. Ingrid Larson is searching in the songbook for the right page. Dave Beshore, always the gentleman, is carrying chairs from across the hall for late-comers who are still standing. Somebody opens a window for Esther Stenger. Don Coover and Loren Borland try to submerge the ladies' voices with their horrendous basso profundos. And so begins the typical meeting of Deutsche Verein.

Soon Mr. Fox has the motion picture projector focused on the screen. Lights go out and scenes of old and new Germany are flashed before the crowd. Or sometimes instead of movies, the German A Capella choir may sing *Die Lorelei*. Or Mr. Klier may tell of his travels in Europe. Unlike most travel lectures, his talks are studded with sparkles of wit.

Christmas Party and Radio Program

At the December meeting the club held its most successful party, where motion pictures were shown.

The German choir sang *Stille Nacht* and *der Tannenbaum*, and visitors were entertained in the Y. W. C. A. room. Kriss Kringle, without the usual flowing beard and red suit, carried a sack out of which gifts were "grabbed". Some of the fellows unwrapped small dolls, much to the joy of their youthful hearts.

Cake and cookies, the kind our German grandmothers used to bake, were served with hot coffee and popcorn balls. Some of the members and a few visitors went so far as to forget their Emily Post and accepted cookies until the hostesses were forced to stop passing them.

Opening with the theme song *Roslein Stehn*, a radio program was presented by the German Club during the winter. A mystery play and written by the advanced German class. It contained as characters two lovers, Loren Borland and Emma Siegel. Otto Griess took the part of a man who was mystified—all mystery plays have one—not only during the play, but even after it was over. Norma Robinson, a maid who slammed doors. And Paul Potratz, the unsuspecting cause of the mystery. Sound effects were produced by the ingenious Mr. Klier.

Top Row—Beshore, Borland, Downey, Fiegenbaum, Helen Griess, Otto Griess, Hancock, Hartman.
Second Row—Hull, Jensen, Klier, Lawson, Loyd, Majors, Nelson, Neustrom.
Bottom Row—Priebe, Robertson, Scott, Sears, Sharrah, Smith, Stenger, Whitney.



Students and Scholars of History

The History Club, one of the oldest departmental organizations on the campus, has been active for thirty years. Its purpose is to provide an opportunity for social science students to meet and study together. The meetings, held monthly, are divided into a study and discussion period, and a social hour. The club this year under the leadership of Chester Shaw, has studied a number of current historical and geographic problems. The last meeting of the year is held in the form of a picnic at the sight of Old Fort Kearney.

This last meeting is of course the most interesting and exciting one of the year. Held in May, the members of the organization pile into automobiles and drive to the fort where they spend the afternoon and evening in playing baseball, eating a picnic lunch, asking Mr. Mantor questions about the old fort, and taking snapshots.

Other meetings of the year are held once a month on Saturday evenings. This year these meetings were held in either Case Hall or the Y.W.C.A. room.

There are times of course when the atmosphere of these meetings does not appear to be scholarly.

There was the November meeting for example when the members carried out the theme of "Pioneer Days" by dancing the Virginia reel and square dances. Dorothy Chambers, Ethel Anderson, and Lucille Waddell also gave talks at this meeting on pioneer life.

At the December meeting Maurice Mougey talked on "Political Peace", Paul Priebe spoke on "Industrial Peace", and Helen Sutherland told of the "conditions in the world when it first heard 'peace on earth, good will toward men'."

Maurice Mougey gave an explanation of the Babson Chart at the January meeting and was assisted by Charlotte Gross who reviewed the financial history of the United States. This was followed by a general discussion of the financial prospects for nineteen-thirty-eight.

And at still another meeting held in the Y.W.C.A. room, the members took an imaginary bus trip throughout the west, "visiting" the Black Hills, Glacier National park, and even enjoying the sights of Yellowstone National park. Norman Stroh was in charge.



They've Even a Sympathy Committee

Can you imagine an organization which actually plans its meetings a whole year ahead? And which has a very elaborate, and efficient committee system which handles these meetings? Well, that is what the Home Economics club does. And it works. They even have a "sympathy committee" which sends a note to members who are unable to attend school for some time.

The club started the year with a picnic at the Fort Kearney park early in September. In October there was an initiation of new members which consisted of a candle light service led by Pearl Madsen. Rita Conner also gave a musical reading. Miss Mary Crawford gave a talk on Chinese and Japanese homes and customs at one of the fall meetings, describing the food and dress of the oriental people which she had seen on her trip to the orient last summer.

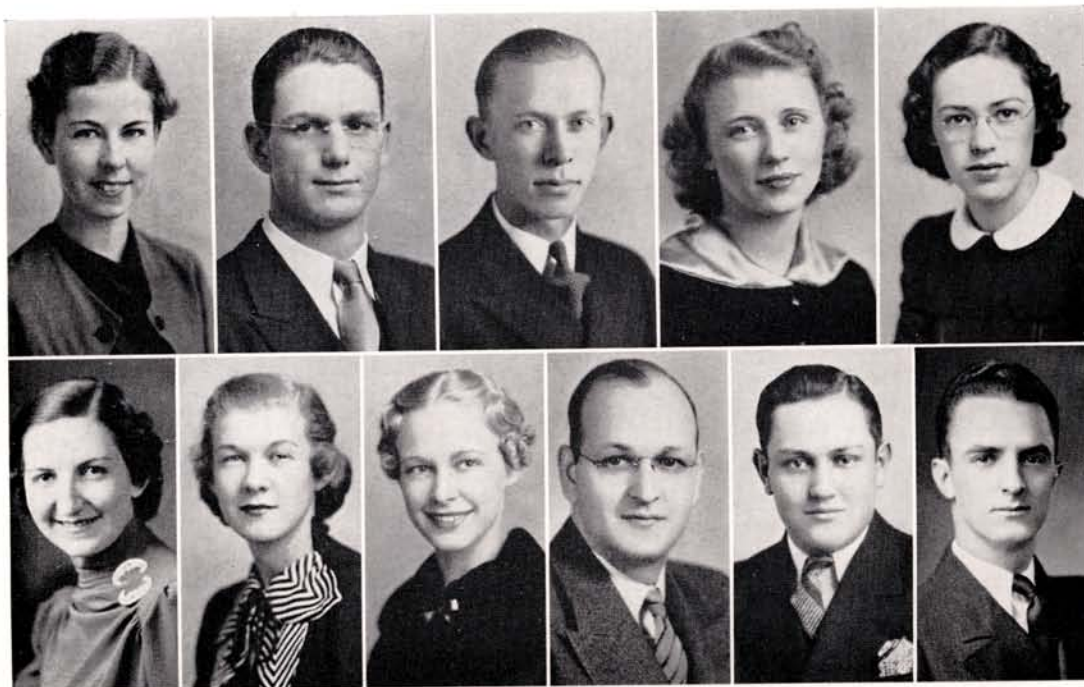
A Christmas party was given at Case Hall in December. The girls sang Christmas carols and girls from the A. O. Thomas High School were entertained. Each girl brought a ten cent gift which was put in a bag and then every girl was given a chance to grab for a present.

A pot luck supper, to which each member contributed a prepared dish, made the January meeting interesting. And Miss Alta Kibler gave a talk on etiquette of traveling. At the February meeting Margaret Seaquist and Pearl Madsen presented a study on the effect of vitamins and minerals upon health and used films to illustrate their talks.

A style show under the direction of Miss Enochs and Lenore Elder, and talks on new textiles, dress accessories, and style trends proved interesting to the style conscious girls who were, of course, beginning to worry about Easter frocks in the middle of March. The climax of the year's activities came the last of April when the annual Home Economics banquet was held. And finally in May a program devoted to ways of improving a girl's looks was held at which hair styles, new cosmetics, and care of the hands was discussed. Refreshments were served at every meeting.

A year ago the club sold Borean linens and Japanese prints in order to get money to send two delegates, Margaret Seaquist and Verda Johnson, to the annual National Home Economics Convention held in Kansas City, Missouri.





Top Row—Abernathy, Beck, Borchers, Harris, Heacock.
Lower Row—Jessup, Lanka, Neustrom, Parker, Sitzman, Strange.

How to Rush a Freshman Ethically

A lively clatter fills the room. Dorothy Harris raises her voice in an attempt to get the floor. But her voice is smothered by the increased volume of the opposition. But don't be frightened, dear reader, it is only one of the monthly meetings of the Inter-Fraternity-Sorority Council. Now Dean Parker, sponsor of the organization, is putting in his voice. Perhaps the idea will come to a vote. Right now it is the ideal specimen of an informal meeting.

During the past year, this organization has revised the rush rules of the campus. Perhaps it is significant of something or other that the rush rules are revised whenever somebody is rushed. Some of the more important rules at present are: rushing is to be confined to the first two weeks of the first and second quarters; no active member is to influence final decision of rushee; and fraternities and sororities are to have only two rush parties during rush season. The idea is that it is very, very bad for a fraternity man to offer a prospective pledge a coke, tip him off to a hot date, and use other such subtle coercion. So bad in fact that only Phi Taus and Caledonians would stoop so low.

These rules are for the purpose of regulating the rushing season and the controlling of problems that might, innocently or otherwise, arise between the sororities or fraternities. The purpose of the organization is to foster cooperation among the fraternities.

The Council is made up of the presidents of each fraternity and sorority, and one other representative from each of the organizations. Wayne Beck is chairman of the group.

The Council, each quarter, gives a plaque as an award to the fraternity or sorority with the highest scholastic average of its members. For the first quarter of this year, a plaque was given to the Sigma Theta Phi sorority. Last year the plaques were won by the Sigmas once, and the Caledonians won it twice.

The Council plans an inter-frat dance to be held next winter. Of course an inter-frat dance has been planned in vain for the last four years, but who can tell? It is very possible that some winter an inter-frat dance will be held. It is very possible . . .



Top Row—Abernathy, Betts, Brainard, Butts, Goings, Gordon, Heacock.
Lower Row—Kenney, Madsen, Mathews, Peterson, Robinson, Sharrah, Walkinshaw, Whitney.

Sodalitis Latina Means Latin Club

Because Augustus was born two thousand years ago, the Sodalitis Latina celebrates. They celebrated with this purpose in mind: to increase the students' appreciation of their debt to the classics, and to promote social contacts outside the classroom.

At its meetings on the first Tuesday of each month, reviews of modern books on subjects related to Latin are given. After these reviews and other material of a classical nature are given, a social is held.

Because of the classical atmosphere, and because most of the members are upper classmen, it would be supposed that the sons and daughters of Caesar would sit quietly with a tea cup and saucer balanced carefully on their two fingers, but instead, because of the youth of their sponsor, Mr. Butts, and the small membership, the social hour is most informal. Instead of discussing Venus, the armless, Neptune of the waves, or some of the other classical figures, games are played and a lunch is served.

Outstanding among the social events of the year was the banquet held at the Fort Kearney Hotel on

February first. The banquet might be termed a Sweetheart's banquet. The sweetheart theme was carried out in the story of Cupid and Psyche.

Toasts given at the dinner: Shirley Heacock, on Persephone, the goddess of the underworld to whom Cupid went in search of a beauty powder for Venus. "Today, women also use a makeup," said Shirley. Doris Goings gave a toast on Venus, the mother-in-law, for whom the powders were searched. Arvilla Walkinshaw toasted Cupid who represents the soul. Arvilla remarked that, "Some people think Cupid is dead, but he is very much alive." Irene Abernathy gave a toast to Psyche who consulted an oracle as to whether or not she should marry Cupid.

After the banquet the Latin club tossed off the classical cloak of dignity and attended a basketball game.

This organization, one of the oldest on the campus, meets once every month on the first Tuesday. Grace Mathews is president, and Mr. Butts is the sponsor. Membership is offered to all students of Latin. The organization sponsored a Christmas dance and used the profit earned for their banquet.



Amoebas For Math and Science

The oldest organization on the campus! Such is the boast of the members of the Academy of Math and Science. Open to any student who is interested in mathematics, physical science, or biology, the Academy attempts to be of educational and vocational guidance. Vocational guidance? Certainly, though it surprised us when we first heard of it. An attempt is made to present throughout the year talks and discussions on every phase of mathematical and scientific endeavor at the monthly meetings.

These lectures and discussions are often accompanied by movies or lantern slides which help to explain the topics under discussion. And what a diversity of topics! At the first meeting, for example, Dr. Morse told of her experiences while teaching chemistry at the University of Nebraska and at a girl's school in Omaha; she also told of the work which she did in chemistry while completing her research for her doctors degree.

At the same meeting Lawrence Voss, secretary of the organization, told of his visits through the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia and through the Smithsonian Institute of Washington, D. C., last summer. At the next meeting Miss Hanthorn's mathematic students led a discussion on the history

of mathematics. Fred Neumann and Logan Lancaster explained how pi had evolved throughout the centuries since the early Egyptian mathematicians first conceived its existence; and Estelene Harris and Raymond Borchers gave short biographical talks on the life of Archamedes, the ancient Greek mathematician and scientist who discovered many important principles of physics. Loren Borland also contributed quite a few intriguing details concerning the wonders of astronomy and the universe.

Another evening a microscope was arranged with a projection machine to throw an image of an amoebae on a screen. And on still another month a lecture was given on the care of laboratory rats. Dr. Morse, at the February meeting, talked on "Chemistry and Life Processes" and a film was shown on Vitex—Vitamin D, which explained the methods used to extract the vitamin from codfish.

And at the March meeting still another lecture was given accompanied with an animated cartoon movie on the workings of the internal combustion engine. (Coleman Loyd can't understand what an external combustion engine would be like. Will someone please explain?)

And Eggs For Omega Alpha Tau

Do you remember those days last fall when you saw certain people walking around the hall wearing a small vial and pretty ribbons pinned to the lapel of their coat? And do you remember seeing them carrying eggs around in their pockets or hands and you knew quite well that they were not Juanitas, because why should the Juanitas be taking boys into their sorority?

It was only the new members of Omega Alpha Tau, honorary physical science fraternity. This organization is the only honorary fraternity on the campus which has a rigorous initiation ceremony. The mortality, we are told, is quite high. New members are ridded of superstitions by looking at the new moon over their left shoulder, breaking mirrors, and walking under ladders.

Two social affairs are given yearly for members of Omega Alpha Tau. There is a Christmas party which was held in the Y. W. C. A. room this year. Lawrence Voss, we are told, managed to take all the boys at the games of monopoly.

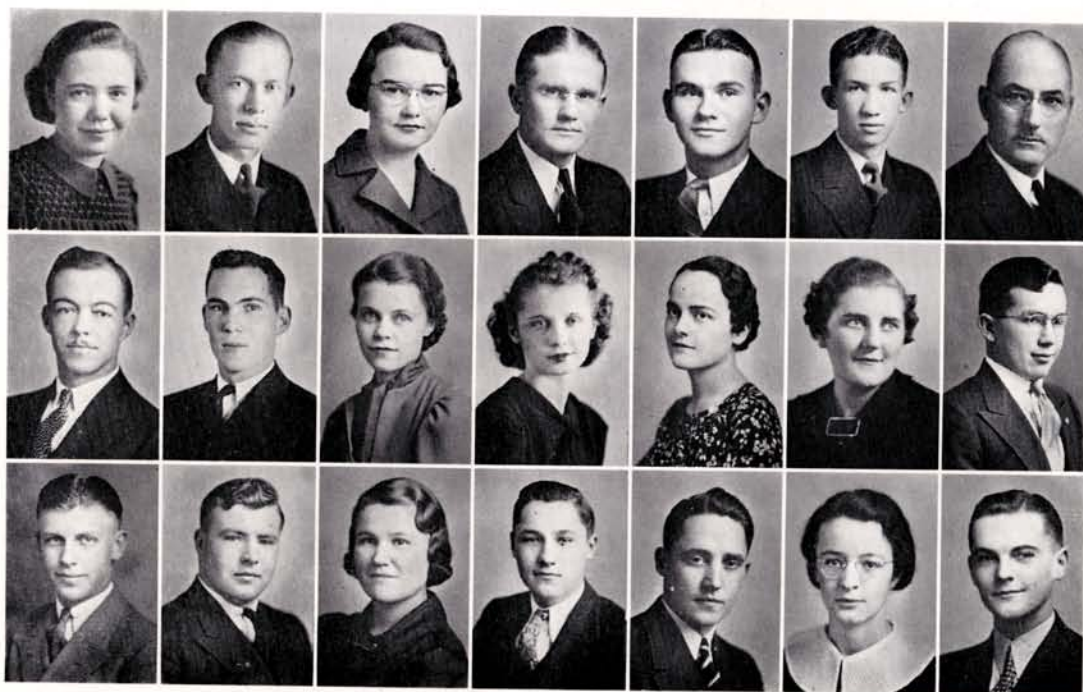
In the spring there is an annual spring frolic at which everybody wipes the hydrogen sulphide from

his brains and goes to Harmon Field to enjoy the aesthetic pleasure of nature, the birds, the bees, the flowers, the trees, and to give Mr. Foster an opportunity to give an outlet to his pent up instinct to play Tarzan.

Lectures and discussions held at the monthly meetings are much more technical than are those of its fellow organization, the Academy of Math and Science. There has been a talk given by Margaret Seaquist on the chemical structure of vitamins and possible methods which have been used to make them synthetically. At another meeting a talk was given by Ella Davidson on work of consumers organizations in standardizing articles of every-day use. And still another meeting was devoted to a study of the physiological effect of sulfanilamide, a drug which caused the death of many persons last fall because it was falsely believed to be a cure for syphilis.

To be qualified for entrance into Omega Alpha Tau, a student must have a major or minor in physical science, and must have a scholarship honor rating of 2.6 points.

Top Row—Adee, Borchers, Busch, Cruse, Dahlstrom, Elliott, Foster.
Second Row—Fox, Glassmire, Hallgren, Harris, Hoog, Huffstutter, Loyd.
Bottom Row—Morrison, Oran, Seaquist, Voss, Watkins, Wilson, Wolff.



Students Who Talk and Talk and Talk

Does labor need compulsory arbitration?

Has collective bargaining been a failure? What governmental agencies are there besides the N. L. R. B. to help settle industrial and labor disputes? Does the affirmative have to include a plan of hours and wage rates? What about unorganized labor? Does labor want compulsory arbitration? Would it stop strikes? Would strikes be called illegal? Would

Questions. Problems. Issues. No, this isn't an analysis of the mind of a congressman during a nightmare. And it isn't an informal discussion of communists on Saturday night. It's a few of the questions that have to be talked over, read, orated about, and then mentally digested by the members of Pi Kappa Delta who take their debating seriously—and most of them do.

Forensic Tournament Held Here

Besides attending the Pi Kappa Delta national tournament at Topeka, Kansas, the chapter sponsored the state forensic tournament during March when twelve colleges from Nebraska sent other public speakers here to compete in a three day con-

test. The tournament was won by the University of Omaha. Competition in debate, peace oratory, extemporaneous speaking, Old Line oratory—which merely means that participation is limited to men only—and women's oratory was held.

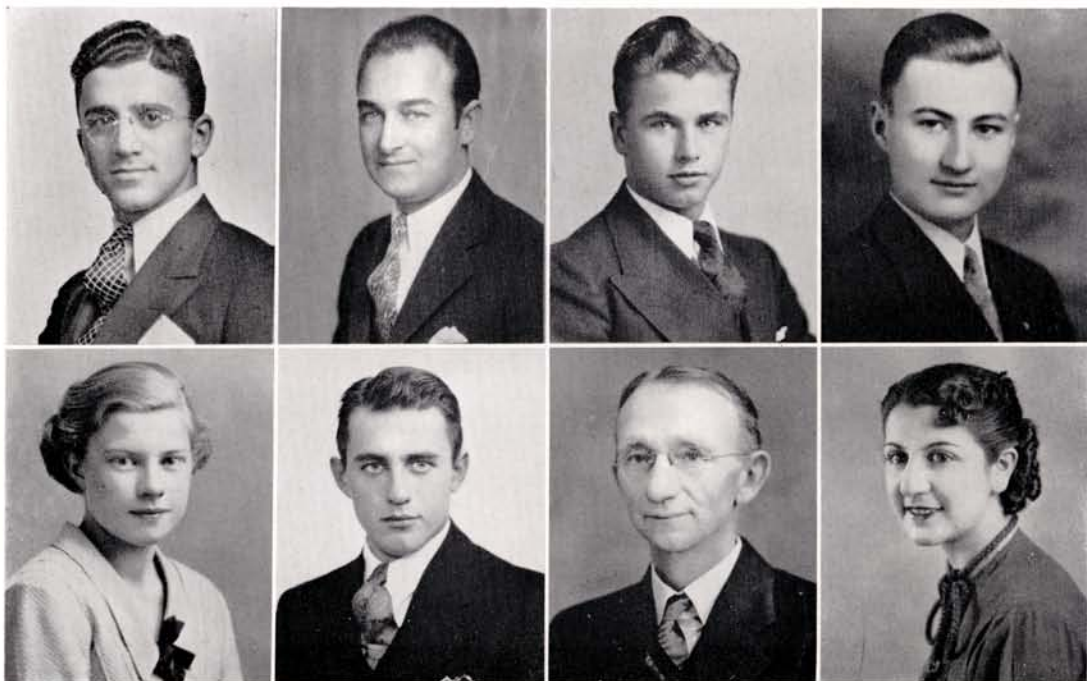
When the debaters went to the Winfield, Kansas, tournament this year, they came back with the satisfaction of knowing that they had won fourteen out of eighteen debates. Four members of the girl's team and four members of the boys' team went on the Winfield trip.

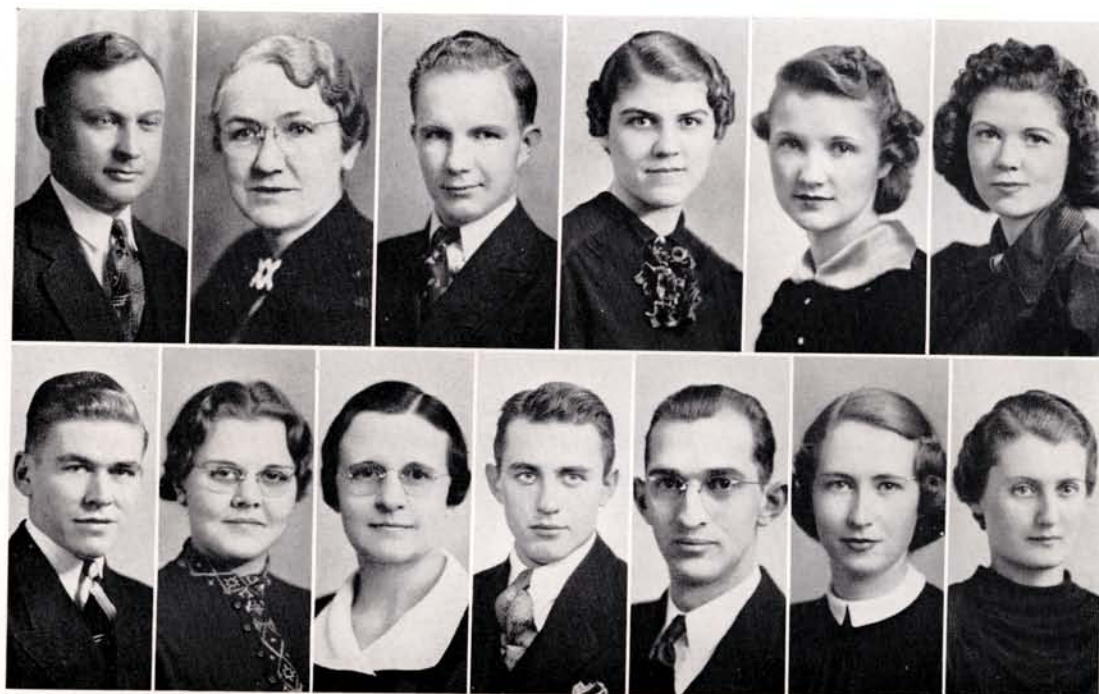
They Attended Tournaments

In February, Priebe, Huffstutter, Ludden, and Yanney went to the Rocky Mountain Speech conference. This differs from most speech tournaments in that participation consists mainly of general comment and panel discussion.

The national tournament at Topeka, Kansas, was the big trip of the year. A national Pi Kappa Delta tournament is held every year. On alternate years there are provincial tournaments held in the various provinces throughout the state. This region is known as the Province of the Platte.

Top Row—Abraham, Mr. Hansen, Holsten, Kiplinger.
Lower Row—Ludden, Priebe, Mr. Ryan, Yanney.





Top Row—Apel, Boasen, Clark, Goings, E. Harris, A. Harris.
Lower Row—Johnson, Mathews, Payne, Priebe, Ruff, Sittler, Wyman.

Honorary Commercial Students

It was probably because she was so awed by the many distinguished and austere looking professors that caused Lenore Sittler to sit meekly and silently throughout the meeting of the bi-annual convention of commercial teachers of America. But to her honor and for the glory of the local Pi Omega Pi chapter which sent her to Chicago for the convention, we wish to record the fact that Lenore did contribute one bit of conversation to the meeting.

Lenore was busily taking notes. In front of her sat an elderly professor whose head was bald on top and sported a gloriously silver mane lower down. Suddenly the man jumped around. "What do you think of the relative efficiency of the double and single periods of typewriting!" he demanded.

"Well—" began Lenore.

"Which do you have in your school?" His hair jerked excitedly with every word.

"Why . . . uh—"

"I thought so!" he declared triumphantly. Then rising, he talked long and fervently on the matter, all the while beaming down on Lenore.

Incidentally, Lenore has been wondering ever since as to what the merits of the single and double systems really are. However, she profited in many other ways by her trip to the Chicago convention. Every other year Pi Omega Pi sends a representative of the club to the national meeting which is held during Christmas vacation. Another interesting meeting of the convention consisted of a model class taught by commercial teaching experts and which was later criticized by still other experts. Experts, it seems, can't agree on everything. Especially teaching.

Only one slight event marred the convention trip for Lenore. On her first day in Chicago, a bell hop directed her to the Palmolive-Colgate Peet convention rather than to the commercial teachers convention. Imagine her embarrassment when she found herself among a crowd of soap salesmen.

Pi Omega Pi is the honorary fraternity for commercial students who rank high scholastically in the department. To belong, a commercial student must maintain a scholastic average of three point two in commercial subjects, and an average of two point five in other subjects.

Some Day They'll Cure

"Note the dark spots on these lungs." The doctor is pointing through the air, dense with cigarette smoke, at the X-ray picture. The group surrounding the table bend closely, following the explanation of doctor. The room is small, the air stuffy. The fellows are sprawled on the floor. The girls sit on the few available chairs. Gene Burke finds it necessary to remove his overcoat.

Another group of the pre-med club, which is visiting the tuberculosis hospital, is watching the collapsing of a patient's lung. Here the atmosphere is clean and sterile smelling, but the air is just as tense. The doctor pushes the needle into the patient's back, allowing a liquid to run into the desired portion of the thorax. The group of students watches the patient and the needle. Suddenly Evangeline Oman faints. Revival is simple with so many future doctors and nurses standing around. Bus Carroll, who wasn't there, will always regret that he wasn't able to catch the fainting Evangeline.

At one of the monthly meetings later in the year, Dr. Johnson spoke on syphilis. His frankness on

the subject awakened the pre-med members, as well as the entire school, to the fact that there is a real danger in the disease. He especially stressed the fact that the disease can be fought rather successfully in its early stages; but he also pointed out the dangers involved when the disease reaches its final stages.

A large group of the pre-meds and Miss Ludden, their sponsor, visited the Good Samaritan hospital. Dr. Gibbons showed the group the operating room, the sterilizer, surgical instruments, a modern room for patients, and some comparatively modern equipment that has been installed in the hospital. X-ray pictures of pneumonia lungs, of fractures, of dislocations, and of infants were shown to the group.

The organization is especially appreciative of and deeply grateful for the continued cooperation of the doctors of Kearney and the work they have done for the pre-med club.

In the spring the pre-med men are invited to attend clinics in Omaha. Reports on these visits will be given at the May meeting. This year, Miss Ludden and Mrs. Hansen plan to attend also.

Top Row—Royle, Lawson, Elliott, Wendt, Thurman, Burke, Harris.
Second Row—Sequist, Hester, Wyrick, Miss Ludden, Rapp, Miner, Oman.
Lower Row—Mrs. Hansen, Scherich, Carroll, Griess, Fiegenbaum, Shallenberger, Drake, Scott.



.... And Some Day They'll Teach

The Rural club boasts that one of its ex-presidents is now the Chancellor of the State University of South Dakota. And its members like to think that perhaps some of the training which he received while officiating at some of its meetings helped him to attain his present position. It is by no means impossible. Examine if you will the purpose of the organization: to teach community leadership; to familiarize members with the development of community interests.

The meetings are held on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in room 322. The meetings consist of business, recreation, and social activities. Games are played and refreshments served. Usually there is a short program.

Faces seen often in these programs are Luryce Boom, who plays the piano, and George Baisinger who plays the guitar. Group singing is also a favorite part of the recreational program. These programs often include panel discussions, which are given by members of the organization.

Demonstrations are occasionally given that have to do with such community activities as Boys and Girls clubs, the Knighthood of Youth organizations, Four-H activities, Parent-Teacher's associations, and other activities with which the rural teacher is likely to take part when she teaches.

It has also been the custom of the Rural club to give programs for the rural affiliated schools on Friday evenings at Parent Teachers' Association meetings. Calls are sent in and this organization does its best to give an entertaining and educational program.

During the course of the year many well known educators have spoken to this group. The subjects on which they have spoken have always been of such a nature that would interest future rural teachers, and which would be helpful to them when they began to teach. Carlyle Anderson, superintendent of schools at Riverdale, talked at one of the meetings. And at others Dr. Smith and Dr. Sidwell gave talks on public health and the menace of tuberculosis in the community.





Top Row—Miss Crawford, De Young, Gross, Peterson.
Lower Row—Ruff, Rummell, Mr. Ryan, Sittler, Walkinshaw.

Literary Minds On the Campus

Sigma Tau Delta is for the literary minded. Such people, incidentally, are a distinct group. Peculiarly sensitive and at the same time unusually toughened to the courser elements of life, they are apt to live a sheltered life and at the same time have a worldly outlook equalled only by social workers and men-about-towners. We know, because we are quite literary minded ourselves.

Specifically, the group is organized for the purpose of "promoting the mastery of written expression". During the year members are supposed to devote much of their spare time to writing and to improving the technic of their writing. Then at the March meeting poems, stories, essays, or other miscellaneous bits of creative endeavor are gathered together by the members and read to others in the organization.

At each meeting the life of a poet or novelist is studied, or a discussion of current literary trends is held. When roll is called, each person present must answer with an original poem or essay which has been written since the previous meeting.

This year the Sigma Tau Delta medal, which is given to the freshman who writes the best familiar essay during the year, was won by Frances Scherich for her essay "Moving". The medal given by Mr. Ryan for second place in the contest was won by Lois Adams for an essay entitled "Let's Walk."

Each year Sigma Tau Delta sponsors a small magazine called the *Antler*. Poems and essays and even short, short stories are selected from contributions of college students. Editor of the *Antler* this year was Louise Petersen.

An annual formal Christmas dinner was given in December at which the group sang Christmas carols, Ruth Rummell played several piano solos, and Mr. Ryan talked on "Modern Poetry".

To become a member of Sigma Tau Delta, a student must have a major in English, a scholarship average of three, and have completed at least two college courses in literature and the required freshman composition courses, and be unanimously elected by the active members of the organization.

Business and Pleasure Don't Mix

The young lady was wrong. "The only people who go to Tironian meetings are freshmen who don't know any better, and seniors who are working for a suck", she told us. But she was feeling cynical at the time. The Tironians, we found, is the only departmental club on the campus which devotes itself to a purely social life. Although its membership is made up of commercial students, there are no dry talks given at its meetings on Insurance Statistics or How To Manage An Office Without A Secretary. Instead they hold monthly parties in Case Hall or in the gymnasium.

Children's games, cards—Mr. Apel, sponsor, always takes high honors in contract—and dancing usually takes up the evening. Group singing of songs like "Old Black Joe" or "There's An Old, Old Trail A'Winding" and led by Otto Ruff are always entertaining. Refreshments consisting of hot dogs and coffee usually conclude the parties.

The Watermelons Stolen at Case Hall

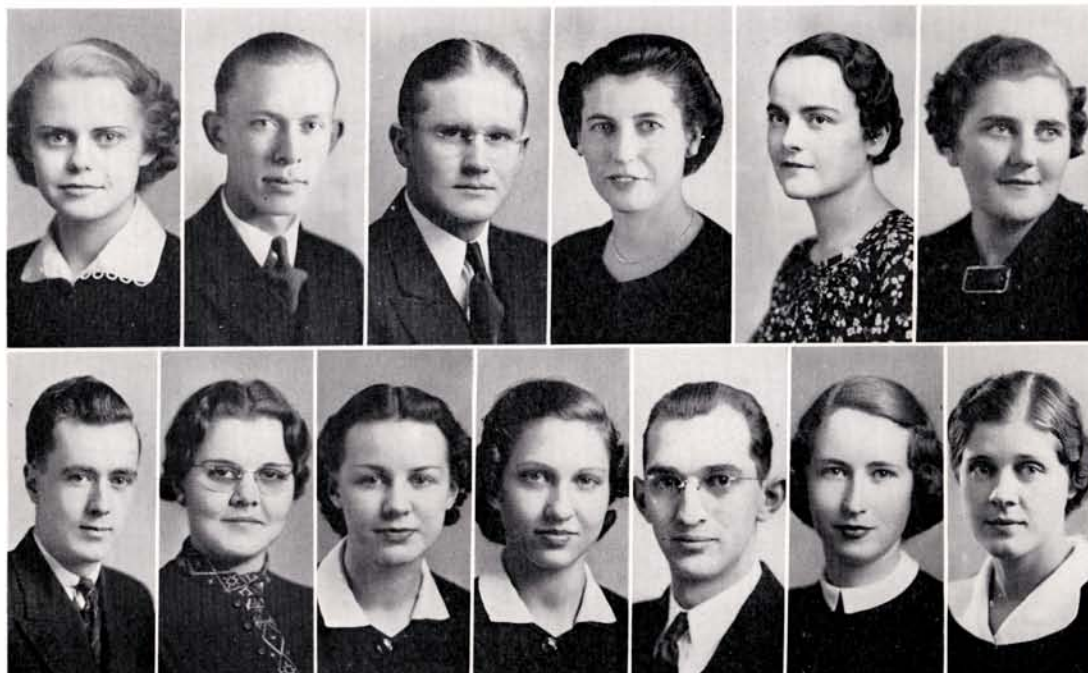
Almost anything can happen at a Tironian club meeting. There was the night last fall, for example,

when Mr. Apel spent half the night taking girls home in his car. And do you remember when Mr. Apel and Paul Priebe ruffled up their suits doing the Big Apple as a forfeit at a joint meeting of the Tironians and the commercial department of the Kearney High School? And at one meeting last fall the girls came in handy for the Phi Tau pledges on a scavenger hunt when it came to signing certain personal articles of feminine apparel.

And will Bob Houtchens, Norma Ellicott, Jackie Meyers, Gale Sims, Emmett Engstrom, and Earl Harwager ever forget the night they locked themselves into a dorm room with the refreshments of slightly hard cider, doughnuts, and Mrs. Soares' watermelons? After stuffing themselves full, they decided to cook up a mixture of watermelon, bluing, salt, vinegar, and Dutch Cleanser on the electric plate in the room. Just when hilarity was at its height, Mrs. Soares knocked on the door. No watermelons were seen in the dorm thereafter.

Officers of the Tironian club are elected each quarter. Bob Houtchens was president first quarter; Ruth Larson was elected to head the organization during second quarter.





Tow Row—Bloom, Borchers, Cruse, De Young, Hoog, Huffstutter.
Lower Row—Kenney, Mathews, H. Peterson, L. Peterson, Ruff, Sittler, Walkinshaw.

Scholarship Versus Leadership

Every college student, during those occasional moments when his conscience rises to confront his natural talent for loafing, feels that he would give anything to belong to Xi Phi. And during those moments he admits that perhaps it takes more than just a bit of apple polishing to become a scholar; that it takes study and work and thoroughness. Boy, he thinks, I'm going to get to work next quarter.

Of course admittance to Xi Phi depends upon more than scholarship points. Upper classmen who are thought to be eligible are given a complicated rating sheet to fill out on which they are rated on grades, leadership, number of class and organization offices held, and other necessary information. However there is an "elastic clause" in the Xi Phi constitution which states that if certain students do not have sufficient scholarship points or enough points on the rating scale, they may still be taken into the organization if the members want them. Credit, incidentally, goes to Wayne Cruse for this "elastic clause".

Queerly enough, members of Xi Phi are quite insistent in denying that all the school leaders belong

to their group. It isn't modesty which causes them to say this. It is true that their members are supposed to be school leaders, and it is true that the organization is supposed to develop leadership. Nevertheless, as one member said, "we are so busy studying and running around with everything to do all the time that we never have time to enter into school life".

The most worthwhile activity of Xi Phi is the awarding of scholarships to one sophomore boy and one sophomore girl each year. They are worth ten dollars each and are applied on their school fees.

The organization meets twice a month. Concerning these meetings, Lenore Sittler exclaimed: "Only one argument, and I've belonged for two years!" A combination Christmas dinner and anniversary dinner was held on December eleventh last fall at which Carlyle Anderson, former Student Council president, spoke, and letters were read from alumni who regretted that they were unable to attend. Each spring a luncheon is held on home-coming day for members and for all past members who wish to attend.



The Largest Boys Organization

You can glance into the Y. M. C. A. room any day and see a dozen fellows bent over a checker board or studying or just loafing. They don't look like the popular conception of Y. M. boys, do they—the stereotype of a smilingly serious boy who is always listening to young ministers tell a joke about a preacher and who is always talking about young manhood and developing your character? They look, in fact, like perfectly normal young men and they are. The activities of the Y. M. C. A. stress less artificial things than those mentioned above. They spend their time playing ping-pong, in going on overnight hikes, in discussions on world peace.

The president of the organization this last year, Curly Lomax, was not the stereotyped Y. M. boy. Unaffected, friendly, natural—these are probably the reason he was liked by everyone.

Two things stand out in the accomplishments of the Y. M. this year: the acquiring of the Y. M. room on the first floor, and the formation of the deputation team. Only two years ago the Y. M. was forced to use a small, unfurnished room on the top floor of the gym. Then last year, after a great deal

of work, the boys were given a room to furnish on the second floor. This room proved so successful, that the administration finally gave them a room on the first floor and, using furniture discarded by the Y. W. C. A., the fellows furnished a room in which they could rest, study, play chess, or form a harmonious quartet around the piano whenever they liked.

The deputation team is formed from a group of students who are interested in religious work. They make weekly trips to churches in nearby towns where they conduct religious services. Two of the fellows always give fifteen minute sermons. And there is usually a quartet or octet which goes along. This winter the deputation team has gone to churches in Axtell, Overton, Ord, Wilsonville, Riverdale, and Trumbull.

Meetings of the Y. M. C. A. begin with a short devotional service—Bible reading, hymn singing, a prayer—and then a talk is given by some prominent minister, teacher, or business man of the town. These talks are varied. One week there will be a talk on taxation, the next on C. C. C. camps, another on world peace, and still another on the "vitamins of life."

The Most Popular Girls' Club

As a commentary on the character of our co-eds, we might mention that more girls belong to the Y. W. C. A. than any other organization on the campus. Two hundred and ten of them in fact. Perhaps the reason for this unusually large membership may be found in the type of activity offered by the organization.

Meetings are held once a month. The first, held in September at the First Lutheran Church, consisted of a dinner and a candle-lighting consecration service and was held for all girls interested in joining the Y. W. C. A. The theme of the dinner was based on the idea of red, yellow, and green traffic lights.

In October a "campfire sing" was held at the old passion play grounds with the Y. M. C. A. boys. Reverend Green spoke to the group. In November new members were told the meaning and importance of Y. W. C. A. activity; and in December they sponsored the Christmas festival to raise funds for the Estes Co-op.

The Estes Co-op, incidentally, is made up of a group of students who are saving money in order

to attend the Estes Conference this summer. Money is placed into the co-op fund each month by the members. This summer students will share equally from the fund. Twenty persons belong to the co-op.

Miss Gleasman of the A. O. Thomas school told of her trip to Europe at the January meeting. And in February some of the girls told of their experiences with Y. W. C. A. work in other colleges. Girls also told of their impressions of the Y. W. C. A. in this college after one, two, or three years.

Each year the Y. W. C. A. organization brings to the campus a man or woman who is especially notable for work with youth or who has some special message to give to students. One year it was Kirby Page; another, Mrs. Wieman. This year Mrs. Margarete Kaiser came and spoke on international relations of countries today. She compared young people in Europe with those in the United States and also explained why women back dictators.

Another of the important accomplishments of the Y. W. C. A. this winter was the buying of furniture and redecoration of their room on the second floor.



THIS THIRD BOOK
CONCERNS ITSELF
WITH---

Band
Singing
Zip Club
Publications
Speech
Fraternities
Sororities





Activities For Vigorous Students

College students are noted for being active. Why, we can't imagine, unless it is that they have less responsibilities and an opportunity for more play than do other persons of the same age who are starting, let us say, out in the business world.

At Kearney State Teachers College, there is an attempt made to have many of these activities of the student organized. It may be in the field of music. Or in debate. Or in dramatics. Organized activities—and instructors and the public are beginning to realize this more and more—organized activities have as much educational value as do the regular academic subjects taught in a class room. Imagine a student trying to learn music without a band or orchestra. Or a would-be actress without a play to direct or to take a part in.

One of the greatest and most successful efforts made towards stimulating activity among the students on the campus has been the series of Open House Nights held monthly in the gymnasium this winter. These Open Houses were started by Coach Pop Klein. His purpose was to make an effort to encourage the students to make greater use of the gymnasium and the gym equipment. At these Open House Nights, students had an opportunity to partake of almost any sort of recreation that interested them. Ping pong, badminton, volley ball, shuffle board, contract bridge, and even mixed swimming.

At these Open House Nights swimming was the most popular. Queerly enough, pool regulations had never allowed mixed group swimming in the pool before. Pop Klein, with his usual common sense view, changed the regulations and everybody who could dig up a swimming suit from their trunk was invited to the pool.

These Open House Nights had their effect on the students. Just as Pop had hoped, students began to spend more of their leisure time in the gym, playing ping pong, swimming, and playing shuffleboard. There were even contests sponsored as a part of an intra-mural program in ping pong and shuffleboard.

Other sports sponsored as a part of the intra-mural program were swimming, boxing, volley ball, and badminton. So popular did these become, that soon these groups had formed into teams and the swimming teams, ping pong teams, shuffleboard teams, and volley ball teams were taking trips to Hastings to compete with the college folks there in these activities.

Members of the boy's swimming team included Fritsche, Waddel, Cushing, Oran, Slate, McClure, Griess, Wyman, and Roudebaugh. On the girls swimming team were Onstot, Hill, Porter, Johnson, and Gwin. Boys volley ball team consisted of Kru-beck, Lindeblad, Snowden, Robbins, Miller, Foster, Pearson, and Hetrick. While the girls volley ball team is composed of Vosta, Siefert, Arnold, Sample, Ugai, Jepson, Schaefer, Burge, and Smith.

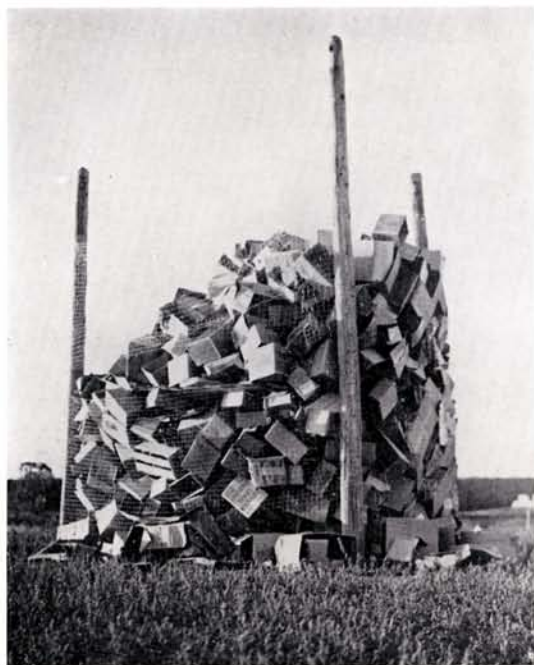
The fellows who were most interested in boxing, and these included Bill Whipple, Paul Kerr, Clinton Leep, Sid Snowden, Hazen Wyman, and Bill Harvey, spent many afternoons in a north room in the top floor of the gym, training and boxing among themselves. These fellows took part in the local Golden Gloves tournament held in Kearney, and then later went to Omaha to take part in the state tournament there. Paul Kerr and Clinton Leep won titles in the local tournament.

Nor should we forget Butch Whitlock and Bob Minnick, who at one of the basketball games, displayed their knowledge of the profound study and science of rassling.

The above is an example of what one department, the physical education department, has accomplished in the way of organized activities in the school. It could be equalled in the speech department or the music department. The important thing is, these intra-mural sports and these Open House nights were not a part of the regular, planned program of the college athletics. They were for the benefit of every student in school.

Not always is this school activity directed by one department. There were the student forums held this spring, for example, which were sponsored by the student council—forums at which international affairs and current events were not discussed. Rather, our own school activities such as student elections and the purpose of a student council were discussed, quite heatedly. Such a forum gave the students an opportunity to express their ideas as freely as they wished. And it also gave members of the student council a chance to learn what the students thought about many of the problems that effect the school.

Participation in such activity helps to bring forward those students who have real ideas, students who can be the leaders in school affairs. And it gives other students an opportunity to find out who really has ability along such lines.



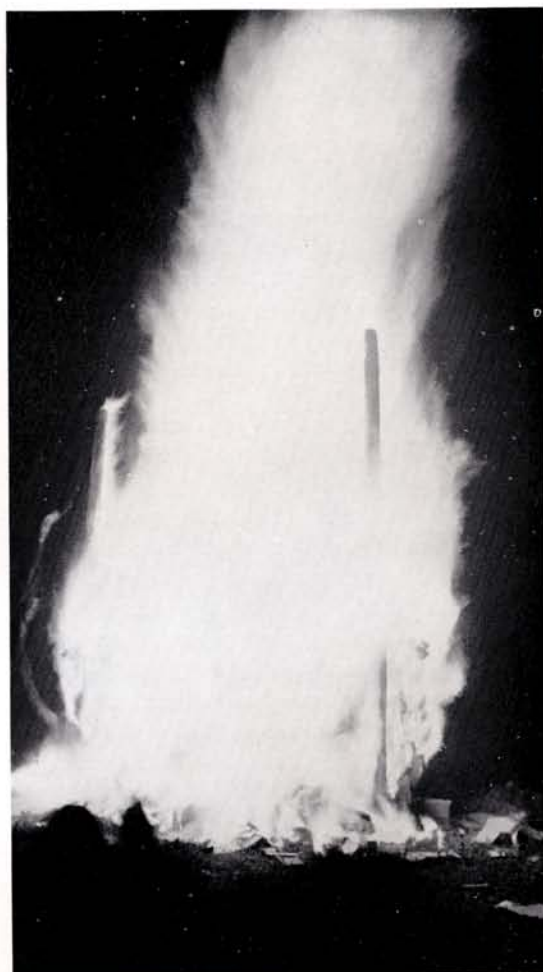
THREE HUNDRED freshmen brought these boxes for the Wayne football rally.

Every school, whether or not it has that spirit which induces the student body to holler their throats raw at a game, needs an organized cheering section.

ANGLES and curves.



Zip! Zip! Zip!



AND HERE they go up in smoke and flame.

Black skirts, white sweaters, and the letters Z-I-P in blue and gold across the chest are quite a common sight on Friday afternoons in the autumn. Made up predominately of girls—there are only a half dozen boys who are members—the Zip club composes the organized cheering section of the school.

It was the Zip Club which sponsored the rally held before the Hastings football game in October. A snake dance down town, a hearse of an eighteen-ninety model, a bonfire of boxes graciously contributed by freshmen, and five hundred hearty voices pepped the school up for the most important game of the year.

THAT DARNED WIND blows a finger wave all over your head, doesn't it girls? Here members of the Zip club stand at attention despite sun, wind, and the temptation to look at the photographer who is laying on his stomach and squirming into all sorts of uncomfortable positions.

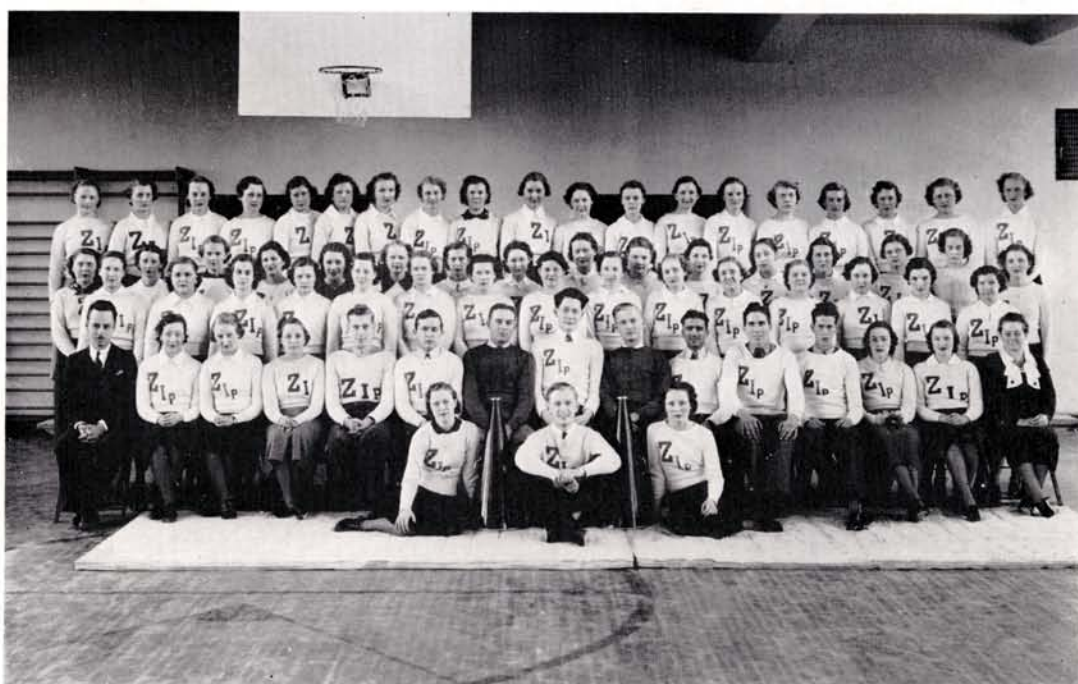
EACH MEMBER of the Zip Club buys a white sweater with the letters Z-I-P across the front in blue and gold letters—the school colors.

THIS YEAR'S president, Dale Donaly, must have gotten quite mixed up when ordering the sweaters, because most of the girls found when their sweaters arrived, that none of them fit as they should. Nevertheless, the girls did look nice. And we don't tell that to everyone, either.



Big event for the Zip club was the trip to Hastings in February for the Hastings-Kearney basketball game. Dorm girls, amazed at having an opportunity to stay out so late, will remember the night for years.

The most active workers in the organization were Bob Dean and Wayne Frazer. Both were cheer leaders and both worked at such rarely appreciated jobs as arranging for rallies and making plans for out of town trips.





Our Marching Band

School spirit and a school band are inseparable. What would a football game be like without the rows of snappy blue, gold, and white uniforms stirring everyone's hands to clapping to the rhythm of "Onward Kearney"? And wouldn't a basketball game seem dull if the blare of horns and drums didn't inflate the big gymnasium with sound?

This year the band has made a more spectacular showing at football games than ever before. Ask band members if they remember marching one afternoon last fall in a slow, slopping drizzle getting ready for a football game. Band convos too have proved to be the most popular of all with students.

Personal Glimpse of a Band Practice

According to members, a band practice is one of the most exciting of experience. Slightly on the insane side, we gather. Band practice is called at four o'clock when everybody is trying to drown out each other while tuning up. After Mr. Cerny gets the band down to business, Birch Sanger finds he has forgotten his horn.

Bob Dean spends half his time making faces at the cornets, and they probably deserve it. And Butch can make the funniest squeals and barking noises in his throat just to keep things going. If this doesn't cause enough excitement, he can always blow a blue note now and then.

Incidentally, do you remember how the boys would get together with a "Rah! Rah! Rah! Two-forty Butch!" at the games? But back to practice. Boyd Denzler giggles in the middle of a solo. Kathryn Smith consistently proves that she is a whiz on the French horn. Walt Lancaster bursts into a bit of swing now and then just to keep the band in good humour. Which reminds us to chuckle reminiscently as we remember the antics Walt used to go through when presiding over a meeting of the band.

And despite the fun, or maybe because of it, the folks all learned something about music. Especially Boyd Denzler who, as Mr. Cerny remarked, gets more good out of his instrument than any other player. He not only plays the notes in the music, but six more for every half note besides.

A Symphony to Be Proud of

There is something impressive about an orchestra. Perhaps it is the masterful sweep of the baton in the hands of the conductor. Or perhaps it is the rich undertones of the tympani and bass viols. Or the deft, sure strokes of the violins. Or it may be the music itself, its richness, its colorfulness.

The school orchestra this year, as in the past, showed its unestimable value by mastering such music as Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony*, Gliere's *Sailor's Dance*, and Tchaikowsky's overture to *Romeo and Juliet*.

What Orchestra Members Will Remember

Mary Elaine showed her musical ability by learning to play the harp this season. And the second half of the violin section was noted for its habit of lagging behind the rest of the orchestra. Harold Keiss and Walt Lancaster just couldn't refrain from slapping their bull fiddles into a corny rhythm that is reminiscent of a swing band.

Jerome Wimberley and Wanda Krebs always coming to practice late. Joe Whitney studying his lessons during practice. All of the brass section except the



HAROLD KEISS demonstrates how to handle a bass fiddle. It is the secret ambition of every college student. Really.

French horns out of rhythm. Dick Mahan and Paul Roe in tuxes.

And of course the orchestra trip in March.



Three Singing Groups

The three vocal organizations in the music department of the college consist of the Saint Cecilians, the Men's Ensemble, and the A Capella choir. The Saint Cecilians, or the Saints as they are usually referred to, is composed entirely of girls. They are named, if you never heard, after the patron saint of music which folk lore maintains invented the pipe organ.

The Men's Ensemble is made up entirely of boys, while the A Capella choir is composed of both girls and young men. Mr. D. Ralph Appelman directs all three vocal organizations.

During the first quarter, the Men's Ensemble sang on a radio program presented by the college. The songs they sang included *Old Man River*, *Stout Hearted Men*, and *An Evening Pastorale*. The Men's Ensemble favors popular songs rather than the classical ones. Other favorites of the fellows are, *Time On My Hands*, *There's Something In The Air*, and *Goodnight My Love*.

St. Cecilians Give Concert

During the third quarter, the Saint Cecilians gave a concert. All the girls dressed up in pretty pink and pale blue formals. Included on their program

were the songs *Bid Me To Live*, *Old Mother Hubbard*, *Winter*, *The Bluebird*, *The Horn*, *Flight of the Moon*, *Auf Wiedersehn*, and *The Galaway Piper*.

Those who have sung in any of these groups will be familiar with Mr. Appelman, their director. They will remember the smoothness with which he conducted their practices, never ruffled, never irritated. The best dressed man on the campus, they will tell themselves. Courteous, the girls will think. And smiles impartially at both the young men and young women in the choir. He has the habit of bawling out part of the choir with a few choice words, and then turning and winking at someone. And they will remember that he was one of the best liked men here.

The Bach Christmas Oratorio

The choir was often asked to help out where vocal entertainment was needed, whether it might be the thirty-fourth annual County Assessor's Association's dinner, or the presentation with the Kearney Community chorus of the Christmas Oratorio by Bach. For this last, Edwin Kemp of Chicago came to Kearney to sing the tenor arias. Mrs. Helen Duey

Top Row—Mitchell, Morey, Keise, Wallace, Lancaster, Stovall, Mahan, Sargent.
Lower Row—Newman, Whiting, Roe, Appelman, Coover, Engstrom, Taylor.





sang the contralto parts and Mr. Appelman sang the bass solos.

It was at the presentation of the Bach oratorio that the A Capella choir not only brought down

MR. APPELMAN leads the members of the Saint Cecilians at their mid-winter recital. Note the colorful formals in which each girl dressed.





the house, but some of the members actually went down themselves. But they went down singing. Lillian Ryan, Eldon Drake, Jerome Wimberley, and Helen Leep were quite surprised when they found the plank on which they were standing on the stage give way beneath them. For a moment after the back row dropped from their high perch, nothing could be seen but swinging arms and legs.

Excitement on the Choir Trip

The attempted murder of Marjorie Mudd on the A Capella tour was the most notorious event which happened in the history of the singing groups. The weapon was an ax, the kind hung up in public places with little signs pasted on them saying, To Be Used Only In Case of Fire. The blow was directed at the back of the skull, and Marjorie suffered a gash on the forehead. Suspects were Reiney Eply, Jay Taylor, and Dode Stalnaker. The motive, as well as can be determined was greed for a sack of apples.

Of course it wasn't exactly a mystery, because the dastardly deed took place in the front end of a bus. The half dozen witnesses must have been bribed, because they refused to squeal on the villain.

After Marjorie had partially recovered, the scene was re-enacted for the benefit of Mr. Appelman

and his motion picture camera. In order to save the victim any further anguish, a bottle of catsup was purchased and the contents smeared on her head in order to create a realistic blood smear for the camera.

On the trip, concerts were given in York, Seward, Doane College, Sutton, Hastings, Superior, and Minden. The choir was away from school for three days.

Things that will be remembered on the trip: Willard Nyquist finding a piece of rope with which he made a lasso and whirled in cowboy fashion until Dode Stalnaker and Marjorie Mudd tied him to a seat with it. Jerome Wimberley taking off his shoe before taking a nap and, upon waking, finding that it was circulating around in the bus as rapidly as the occupants could circulate it.

Mr. Appelman reading a bedtime story from a *True Confessions* magazine to a group of story loving boys and girls. Mary Lou Burton and Janice Jones serenading the men with that sentimental old ditty, Sippin Cider Through A Straw. Mr. Appelman singing Sweet Adeline, supported by a bus load of harmonizing choir members. And how tired they all were when they finally reached home.

The Gentleman of the Opposition

"... as the gentlemen of the opposition themselves have pointed out" The young man leans over the speakers stand, his voice flowing persuasively, tiny creases forming on his brow as he bends forward in his sincerity, his hand occasionally raised in an expressive gesture.

He is another protege of J. D. Hansen, coach of debate champions who is apt to be a little absent minded about trivial matters. Mr. Hansen, who is referred to as J. D. or as simply John by his debaters, is known by his habit of running his hand through his hair, his rather vague and formless manner of talking, his erratic flashes of brilliance, and the indulgent fondness with which he is regarded by his debaters.

George Abraham was this season's most persuasive speaker. The small dark Syrian boy had a delivery

"AS I HAVE already pointed out" Paul Priebe.



"SUCH A PLAN as I propose" George Abraham.

full of fire and punch. Habitually begins his talking with, "Ladies and gentlemen, let us briefly review the opposition's arguments and see just exactly what they have presented". The most reliable debater, Paul Priebe, could always be depended upon to do his work thoroughly. Not a flashy man in action. But a man who would labor each point completely. Rather awkward on the speaker's stand and speaking in a slow, droning voice, Lauren Borlen had the ability to grasp the fundamental points of a debate and pick out a main issue. Dave Huffstutter, although handicapped by lack of a wide vocabulary at the beginning of the season, had a sound knowledge of debating principles and was a good, willing worker. Martha Yanney on the other hand used wide sweeping gestures which is unusual for a girl. Very sure of her ideas. Enthusiastic. Arta Warnock, although new to speech work, was thorough in her research. She stood very stiff beside the speaker's desk, talking in a slow deliberate monotone, never using a gesture. While Addah Jane Ludden in contrast was a vitalizing speaker. She always was in danger of becoming emotional in her appeal, a sin for a debater. She liked the personal contact with her audience. Was probably marked by her extreme open-mindedness.

No Holiday For Student Dramatists

And what if Death should take a holiday? Would it seem queer if leaves no longer fell from the trees, if roses never faded, if there were no dying? And suppose that Death hid his gaunt and cadaverous form to take on the flesh and spirit of life. Would he hate and love and feel pity and fear like other men?

The answer was given last fall in Alberto Casella's play, "Death Takes a Holiday" which was presented as the first quarter all-college play on October 9, 10, and 11. In the play Death, a rather theatrical and melodramatic fellow, takes a few days holiday in order to learn why mankind fears and hates him. He visits the household of an Italian Duke and, while masquerading as a handsome prince, manages to make a conquest of a thrill seeking woman and to fall in love with a sensitive, psycho-pathic young girl.

The play was directed by Ruth Beckey.

DEATH takes a holiday And the leaves stop falling.
And the roses never fade.



BARTON waits patiently while Miss Becky applies grease paint for his scene as Death in "Death Takes A Holiday".

During the second quarter, in February, the play "The Piper" was presented. Based on the legend of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, the play had some attractive settings, and the acting of the children in the play was lots of fun for the audience. Even the gay costumes were attractive. Charles Webbert played the part of the Piper and Ada Jean Kirkman played the part of young Barbara. The most interesting part of the play was the Antelope write-up about it in which the work of the players was described as "adequate."

GRAZIA AND PRINCE SIRKI as played by Betty Moritz and Jimmy Barton in "Death Takes A Holiday".



Death Takes a Holiday

DIRECTED BY RUTH BECKEY

THE CAST

Duke Lambert	James Roach
Alda	Lorraine Lanka
Baron Cesarea	Robert Minnick
Rhoda Fenton	Ramona Donaly
Grazia	Betty Moritz, Lydia Mortensen
Prince Sirki (Death)	James Barton

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

November 9, 10, and 11, 1937

Lyceum Programs We Enjoyed

During the year, several outstanding programs were sponsored on the Lyceum schedule.

The first was the Seagle Singers, a group of seven singers who came in November to present a program that was entertaining. Miss Shirley Sinclair, one of the singers, limited her numbers to those songs which were fitting to a young woman dressed in a dramatic evening gown. And there was another young man with the group who made a most impressive entrance by limping as though he had been playing football all afternoon.

Several days after these singers came the Ted Shawn dancers. Seniors remembered them from three years previously. The athletic Mr. Shawn and his group specialized in dances which showed off their handsome physiques and which emphasized what they considered the athletic prowess of the men. There were times when it was a bit difficult to decide whether the men were really masculine or just merely pretending to be different. There was the solo dance by Shawn as a Spanish Hidalgo, for example, in which he came on the stage dressed in a sombrero, black vest, bell-bottomed trousers, a red sash, and bare feet and whirled about on the stage. It looked artificial, it lacked the passion and

sensuousness usually associated with Latin dancing, and yet you could never be sure whether or not it was authentic.

But if the Shawn dancers did appear to be a bit supercilious, there is no doubt that Lew Sarett was just what he appeared to be. Mr. Sarett, poet and naturalist, talked in January. He came out on the stage dressed in a red flannel shirt, knee-high boots, whipcord trousers, and leather cuffs. When he talked, it was with a powerful voice from a huge chest. Tanned. White hair. For a while he talked about modern literature, then switched to the meaning and significance of beauty in poetry, and finally read many of his poems about Indian life and nature. Lew Sarett told of his life as a professor of speech at Northwestern, as a ranger in the Rocky mountains, as a lecturer, and student of Indian lore. He read his most popular poem, "Four Little Foxes."

We also enjoyed the violinist, Philip Williams. Mr. Williams played selections from the works of Glazounow, Tartini, Kroll, Glinka, Schubert, Kreisler, and Szymanowski. He did return to the stage, incidently, for six encores. Most students will remember his playing by the fact that he insisted on staring at the audience as he played.



THIS IS HOW the Antelope is set up. Here you see Mr. Carlson of the Hub Printing Company, Margaret Cushing, and Barney Rapp putting the type in the right places.

MARGARET CUSHING, editor of the Antelope, gets ready to write an editorial, or perhaps it is her own personal column.



The Antelope---A Paper, Not an Animal

This year the Antelope emerged from a revised cloak room on the first floor, rather than from the hidden room on third from which it had hitherto been born and nurtured. We never did quite learn the why or wherefore of the change, unless somebody was afraid that with both the Antelope staff and the mimeograph force there together, there was a very good chance that some day the corner of the building would fall off. Incidentally, there is a good chance that it will anyway.

Margaret Cushing is the guiding genius, the *deus ex machina*, of the Antelope office.. In case you didn't know—and you never could unless you have worked on the paper yourself—the entire paper is practically written by the editor. Do you remember how much trouble you have when an instructor assigns a five hundred word theme? Suppose that every week you had to write many times that much!

It is the editor's job to dash first one place and then to another student or faculty member, making an appointment and then waiting twenty minutes for someone else, all in an attempt to get news. News,

in this case, means of course the meeting held last week by the Home Economics club or perhaps the fact that a faculty member published a paper in an obscure educational quarterly on the effect of tests on rates.

Changes Made In Style and Make-Up

This year the Antelope made several changes in its make-up and style. The editor revived the use of unbalanced heads, a style of headline used in the paper two years ago, and she moved the editorials from the second to the back page. Even "ears" were put on the front page of each issue at the top of the paper. Did you ever notice them? Ears on a newspaper are those little notices or boxes at the top of the front page which give the weather forecast or wish you joy or happiness or say something equally foolish. In the Antelope, they took the form of little slogans like "Open House Tonight", or "Swamp The Eagles", or "Pull For The Zippers". This last one intrigued us the most, but nobody

JAMES BARTON, business manager of the Antelope, goes through their card file. Notice the flashy linoleum cover on the table.



commented on it. That is the fate of most artistic endeavors.

The editorial page endured the most radical changes in the paper. The editor conducted a personal column which was filled with bits of odds and ends such as poems without capital letters or punctuation marks, notes on the difficulty of getting married, remarks about Emily Post, and quotations from college presidents. Of course all students read the Campus Eye or the Co-ed Looks At Its columns. A few foolish people tried to guess who wrote them, which was a waste of time, because at least a dozen students in school had their hand in the Campus Eye at some time or other.

That editorial page at times aroused quite heated comment. Do you remember the editorial last March which advocated socialized medicine and that caused so many doctors to become angry? And Bill Whipple's tirade against the N. Y. A.?

The Rat Story Most Interesting of Year

The best stories of the year were those of the rats which died in the biological laboratory and the later birth of quadruplets in the same place. And the most unusual head was one in the very first issue which stated quite matter of factly that Freshman Week Is Accomplished.

The Antelope is set up, i. e., put together, at the Hub printing offices on Thursday evening. James Barton and Barney Rapp always accompanied the editor to help read proof and spend the evening talking. There is always the problem of whether or not to put the story about the N. Y. A. plan for vocational training in the upper right hand corner, or to shove the picture of Mr. Cerny over to the second page, and where could that story about the basketball team have gone to? Through all the excitement Mr. Carlson, shop foreman at the Hub, works patiently and with even temper as he has done with dozens of other editors before who rushed down a ream of stories at the last minute, and who forgot that there were headlines to be written for the sport stories.

All in all it's a hard life, this being editor of a school paper. A hard life with little thanks. Occasionally people drift into the office to read that week's issue of The New Yorker. That helps to break the monotony. But mostly, "it's work, it's work, work, work all the time!"



DALE DONALY AND HOWARD WATKINS. This is how a yearbook staff spends the first weeks of school: in hotel rooms looking at sketches for next spring's annual.

Yours Truly, The Staff

What is needed to put out a *Blue and Gold*?

A lot of hard work of course. Not the flashy kind of work some people do one day and who then loaf for the next six. Rather, the capacity to do steady, dependable labor day in and day out. And what is even more important, the ability is needed to make other people work.

A yearbook staff, too, should be observant and sensitive. In every school there should be a few students who are more interested in their fellow men than in books. They don't get high grades always. They spend hours talking in bull sessions at the chocolate shop. They read widely in magazine articles which deal with personalities or social conditions; a character sketch of Benny Goodman or a hard boiled description of the life of share-croppers will keep them raving for days. These students are needed on annual staffs.

And they should be critical. A good staff member should be the kind of person who condemns everyone else for lacking imagination and vision. He

gripes at the school paper because it doesn't print scorching editorials, and he gripes at the all-school play because the plot is hackneyed and the acting amateurish. He thinks last year's book was a failure because it imitated the book printed the year before. And he absolutely insists that this year's book will be like nothing ever seen on the face of the earth.

And above all else he should want to show the school as it really is. If he thinks the Alpha Lambda Tau honorary fraternity isn't worth the five bucks initiation fee, he should say so. And if the philosophy prof can be influenced by a pair of crossed legs on the front row, he should have the nerve to say so.

In so far as this year's staff has these qualities it has succeeded in turning out an interesting book. In so far as it has lacked them—and it has in many respects—it has failed.

Terrific Times in the Office

The *Blue and Gold* office is a place where slightly mad people make faces at the rest of the world—

without the rest of the world knowing it. At any moment of the day you are apt to find Howard Watkins in—really the only sane one of the bunch—trying to figure a new way of stretching the budget. And there will be Charles "Gussie" Webbert who has already graduated, but who is still going to school because there is nothing else to do.

Norma Ellicott is always around too. Perhaps she is promising Howard that she will never, never smoke again. Or maybe she is listening to Dale Donaly throwing the bull with Pat Sullivan on the metaphysical implications of evolution, or Why Sigmund Freud Was Wrong. It is all rather deep for Norma, but she knows somebody has a perverted view of life.

Betty Talish and/or Opale Smith want to see some pictures. And Marguerite Neustrom is probably reading a book of poetry.

Snatches of Conversation

—Haven't you ever read about Ferdinand? Oh, Ferdinand was a little bull and he loved the wild flowers. He loved the daisies and posies.

—The council still wants to audit those books.

—I've never had a baby. (This from Dale Donaly)

—Boy, look at that picture! See! It's got balance and composition. See how that bunch of girls is grouped to offset the mass of buildings! And those clouds! A red filter on that. See! If we could get something like *that* for the book! Boy!

—I've just had one cigarette today. Just one. And besides. Well, I guess . . .

—If that woman flunks me in trig, I'll sure tell her. After the quarter's over. Yeh.

—Grr! Grr! Woof!

MEMBERS of the Manhattan String Quartet, which appeared on the college lyceum program, have memorized their entire repertoire.



Paddles, Scavengers, and Frat Brothers

"Dim the lights within the cloister, Incense galore . . ." Forty husky voices sing in unison the fraternity song, gathered in the front room of the Phi Tau house, rather crowded, fellows sprawled over chairs and furniture, and even on the floor. Logan Lancaster leads the singing.

Phi Tau meetings are held once a week. They are spent in initiating pledges, talking over plans for a party, or discussing plans for a basketball team. Wayne Beck always presided at the meetings.

During the first quarter, over twenty pledges were taken into the fraternity. And eight were taken in second quarter. The Phi Taus were fortunate this last fall in having a large group of active members who had returned to school. The first activities of the year began with rush parties for prospective pledges. The first rush party was a watermelon feed held at the river. The fellows were given an opportunity to scatter rinds over the ground and sticky goo over their faces. Afterward everybody went to the gym for a dance with the Juanitas. The other rush party consisted of a dance with the Sigmas.

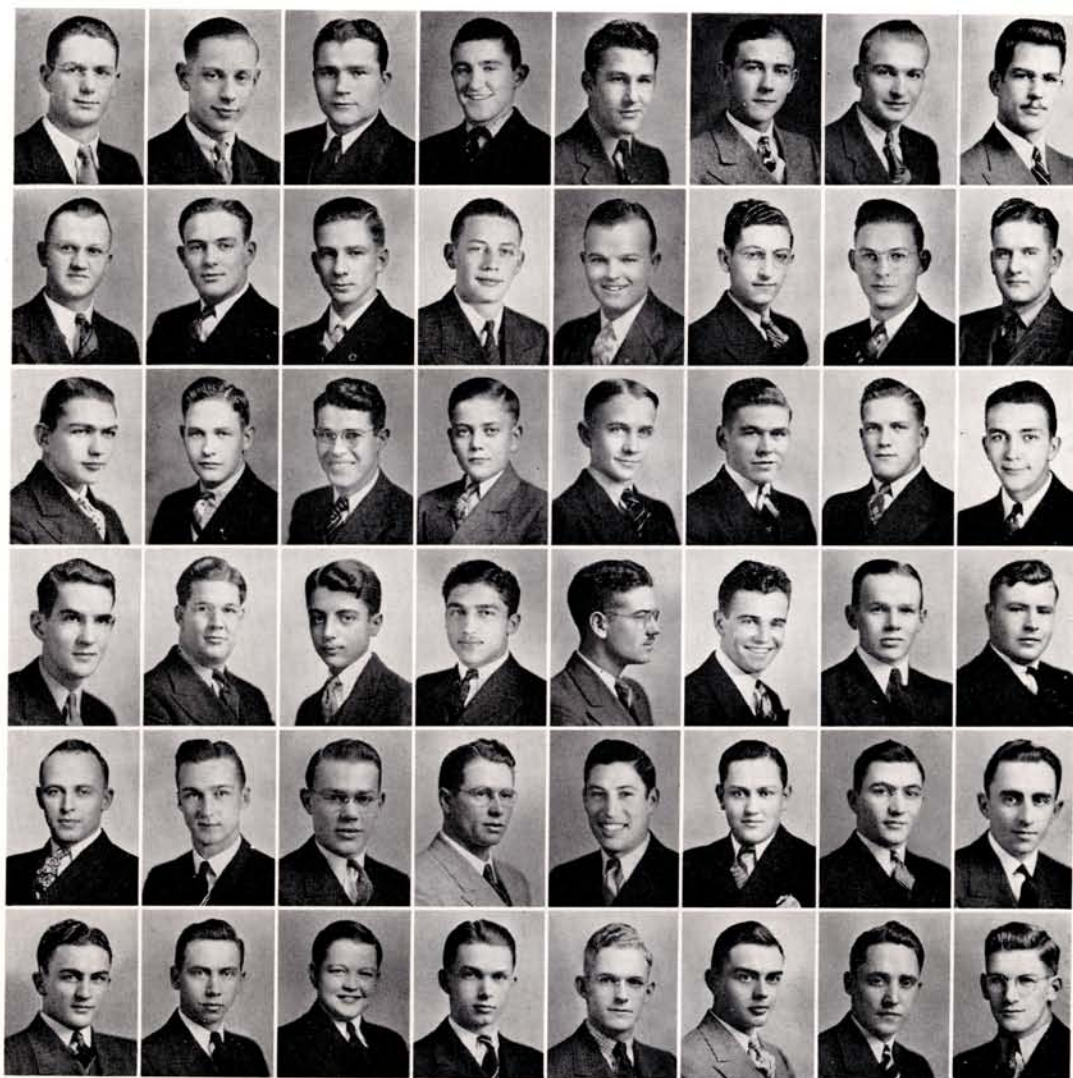
The preference party was held at Elliott's Motor Lodge where a dinner was served. Dr. Parker and Mr. Ryan, fraternity sponsor, spoke to the group of fellows. Pledges received their red and white ribbons at the preference party.

The ordeals through which pledges must go during their quarter of pledgship is of course a mystery. However, we must mention the scavenger hunt on which pledges were sent for such things as a sparrow, red ear of corn, grasshoppers, or, as Ray Slate was requested to do, grab pennies off the fire escape of the dorm. Homer Schwarz ran into a clothesline while dashing down somebody's alley after he had been told to count the white guiding squares in the curves on their highway. And some of the fellows were given guns and told to patrol the dorm and college.

Several fraternity parties were held during the year: the haystack party, a sleighing party, several parties in the Ship. Nor should we forget the intramural activities of the fraternity; the basketball team and kittenball team. Members of the basket-

A PLEASANT DISCUSSION at a Phi Tau meeting. In case we're not mistaken, Bus Carrol is going to say something in about five seconds. And if we are mistaken, it will be within ten seconds.





Top Row—Wayne Beck, Loren Borland, Kurtis Bowden, Bus Carroll, Joe Cording, Brice Dempcy, Don Donaldson, Eldon Drake.
 Second Row—Emmett Engstrom, Wayne Frazer, Jim Fritsche, Junior Gillespie, Douglas Graham, Frank Hargitt, Earl Harwager, Bob Hawthorne.
 Third Row—Gerald Hollingsworth, Lauren Housel, Bob Houtchens, David Huffstutter, Warren Huffstutter, Don Johnson, Sidney Johnson, Carl Meyers.
 Fourth Row—John Minshull, Bob Minnick, George Mitchell, Nick Mitchell, Melvin Monnington, Clayton Morey, Willard Nyquist, Carl Oran.
 Fifth Row—Alvin Payne, Art Pierce, James Roach, Dan Robbins, Bruce Scott, Reuben Sitzman, Charles Stovall, Eddie Stovall.
 Bottom Row—Marvin Stovall, Cal Sutherland, Norris Swan, Homer Schwarz, Al Waddell, Donald Wadley, Howard Watkins, and Bill Whipple.

ball team included Kurt Bowden, Clayton Morey, Wayne Frazer, Charles, Eddie, and Marvin Stovall, Joe Cording, and Ray Slate. Two radio broadcasts were also sponsored by the fraternity during the year. At these, musical numbers, the history of the fraternity, and the singing of the Phi Tau song were given.

Three big dances were held during the year. The first, an informal dance, was held during the last of November in the National Guard Armory. The

hall was decorated with pumpkins, corn stalks, and a big scarecrow with a Phi Tau sign pinned on it. There was even a bushel of apples for the crowd. It was at this dance that everyone did the big apple, even "Wild Hoss" Watkins.

The second dance was held the first of February. This dance was also held in the Armory, and was informal. Programs, if we remember, had corn cobs tied to them. The third quarter dance was a formal dinner dance held at the Fort Kearney Hotel.



Top Row—La Dell Anderson, Joan Benson, Theda Berg, Charlotte Blessing, Glenna Bloom, Betty Buol, Mary Lou Burton, Melanie Carlson.
 Second Row—Dorothy Chambers, Isabel Chandler, Eileen Engberg, Shirley Green, Helen Hale, Mrs. Marguerite Harris, Mary Louise Hanson, Shirley Heacock.
 Third Row—Helen Hendrickson, Anna Holm, Catherine Hull, Carolyn Johnson, Shirley Keens, Ada Kirkman, Wanda Krebs, Jean Kuns.
 Fourth Row—Lorraine Lanka, Marcella Lantz, Carol Lewis, Helen Louise Lockhart, Addah Jane Ludden, Beth Merrick, Jacqueline Meyer, Mary Ellen Partner.
 Fifth Row—Louise Petersen, Harriett Peterson, Lolus Porter, Delight Ostrand, Arlene Ransdall, Norma Reynolds, Ardis Ridgeway, Lois Roberts.
 Bottom Row—Lillian Ryan, Velma Schoening, Elizabeth Sharrah, Jeanette Swenson, Mary Thornton, Margaret Turpin, Mary Jane Wheatley, Emma Jane Wilder.

Receptions, Formals, and Sorority Sisters

To more than thirty girls, the first weeks of school last fall will mean more than just school work and study—they will mean parties and dances.

The Juanitas did better than ever in their rushing last fall. Thirty-two pledges were taken in the first

quarter; this made it impossible to take in more than four the second. The rush season started off for the Juanitas with their annual treasure hunt. Invitations were in the form of treasure chests. The hunt led the girls to old Fort Kearney, where the winning group was awarded a box of chocolates.

Afterward they all came back to town for a dance with the Phi Taus.

Another one of the rush parties was in the form of a bridge breakfast. The preference dinner was held at the Grantham cafe. At this dinner Mildred Kiplinger was presented as president of the alumni association, as were two past sponsors, Miss Ethel Hill and Mrs. George Dunn. It was at the preference dinner that the new pledges were given pledge ribbons by their sorority "mothers."

But these were not to be worn for long. Later in the autumn at a formal pledge tea, pledges were given pledge pins in place of their ribbons. Each girl also received a corsage. We shouldn't forget the informal initiation which came later at which the actives had a dinner down town at the expense of the pledges. Afterwards the girls went to the gymnasium for a strenuous hour for the pledges.

The formal initiation was held in the winter at Lorraine Lanka's home. At this, the regular sorority pins were substituted for the pledge pins of the pledges. Scholarship awards were given to Shirley Green, Eileen Engberg, Ardis Ridgeway, and Mary Louise Hanson. Tea was also served at this formal initiation.

The Mothers' Sweetheart Tea

And while talking about teas, we should not forget the mothers' sweetheart tea which was given for St. Valentine's Day. This tea, an annual tradition of the Juanitas, was held at Eva Case Hall. Margaret Turpin was in charge and Miss Rea, Juanita sponsor, poured. Mothers of Juanitas from all parts of the state came to the tea.

Other parties which the girls have enjoyed during the year have included bridge parties held at the Midway hotel, a dinner and theatre party, and a roller skating party. Members of the sorority have also attended several churches as a group during the year. Kearney churches which have been attended are the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Christian churches.

The four big events in the life of a Juanita are of course the dances. The first dance, which was held in October, took place at the Fort Kearney Hotel. The theme of the dance was airplanes—perhaps the reason it was also called the "Juanita

Hop." Two of the memorable dance numbers held that night included one called *Blind Flying* during which each girl blindfolded her partner before beginning to dance, and another called *Stunt Flying* in which every couple tried out every kind of fancy step they knew. Prizes in the form of miniature airplanes were awarded to Logan Lancaster and Adah Porter for being the stuntiest dancers, while Don Johnson and Helen Hale were a close second.

Bells at the Christmas Formal

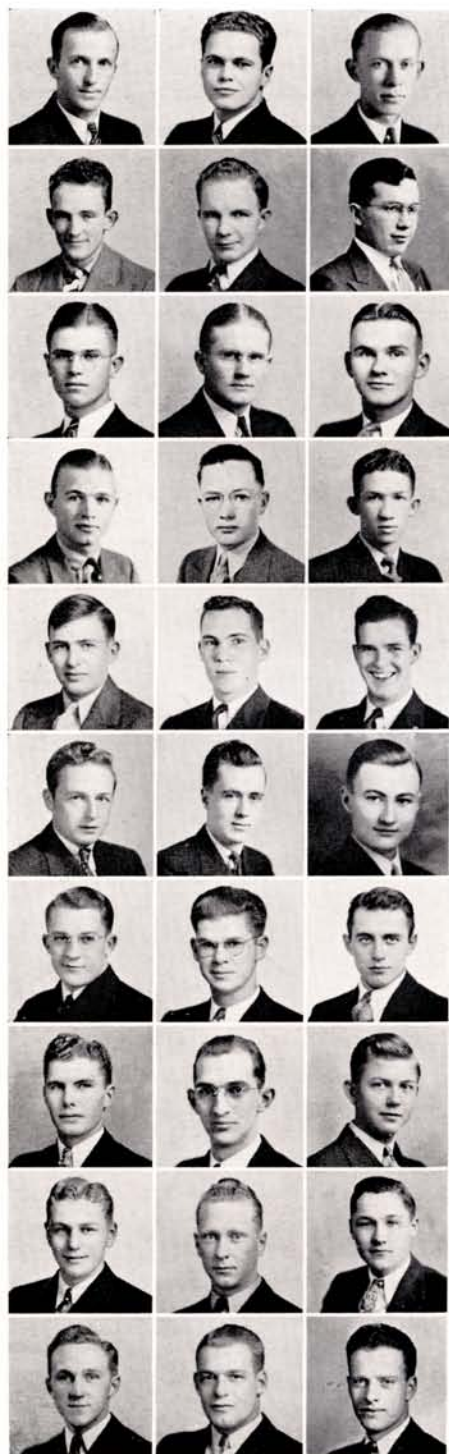
The second dance, a formal held before Christmas vacation, was held at the armory. Each girl attending was given bells to hang on her wrists. Programs were in the shape of bells. And even a Belle of the Ball, Mary Jane Wheatley, was presented as she stepped out of a large silver bell. Mary Elaine Thornton was in charge of the dance.

The third dance was held at the Kearney Country Club. April showers was the theme, and as you might guess, it was held the first part of April. Jeanette Swenson was in charge. Decorations were in the form of rainbow colored streamers, umbrellas hung upside down from the lights, and a white picket fence around the orchestra. Dance programs were little umbrellas with pencils for handles.

The fourth dance was a dinner dance held the last of May at the Fort Kearney Hotel. An Hawaiian theme was carried out in the dinner. Hawaiian food was served and the orchestra played Hawaiian music for the dance.

Shirley Heacock was president during the year. Harriett Peterson was vice president; Betty Buol was secretary; and Mrs. Marguerite Harris was treasurer. Other officers included Glenna Bloom, rush chairman; Bonnie Jean Hammonds, historian; and Lorraine Lanka, representative to the inter-fraternity-sorority council. Miss Rea was sponsor.

The Juanitas were especially proud of their members who were selected as outstanding girls during the year. There was Ada Jean Kirkman who was selected gridiron queen, Velma Schoening who was elected festival queen at the Y. W. and Y. M. carnival, Helen Hale who was made honorary colonel of the National Guards, Wanda Krebs who was presented as the Kearney DeMolay sweetheart, and Marcella Lantz who was voted the college's most popular girl.



Caledonian

Do you remember the night last fall when an unusually large bunch of fellows were gathered in the Chocolate Shop? There seemed to be an air of tenseness, of waiting among the gang seated in the booths. Somebody had let a rumor get around. Even the Juanita pledges, just finished with an initiation in which they had received funny looking black marks on their foreheads, were hanging around. Suddenly a shout went up from outside—"Yep, it's him! Here he is!"

In walked a figure. Yes, the rumor was right. It's Homer Finch dressed in a pair of shorts. What a sight on a cold fall night like this! And just behind him comes another figure dressed in a black bear-skin overcoat, dragging a small boy's sled behind him and singing "*The Volga Boatman*."

No, it isn't a masquerade. Just the Cal pledges enduring a bit of informal initiation. Some of the other fellows had to do other things just as silly. Otto Ruff, because the actives knew he was a smart fellow, had to determine the height of the statue on central avenue. And Harry Dahlstrom who was sent out to the old Military academy to get some gum, was kept busy dodging an imaginary police officer.

At the Caledonian house, the spirit of good fun is kept at a high point of hilarity by such things as snowballs being found in the bed of Bob Rose and Coleman Loyd, the discovery in the house of the inventions of Snyder, Rose, and Loyd, and the household excitement over the game Battle Ship.

Three dances were held during the year. The first was held in the Crystal room of the Fort Kearney Hotel. A Thanksgiving theme was carried out in the program.

The second quarter dance was held at the same place with Jack Mills and his orchestra playing.

Raymond Strange was president of the fraternity. Mr. Appelman was sponsor.

Top Row—Bell, Beshore, Borchers. Second Row—Burke, Clarke, Loyd. Third Row—Cornelius, Cruse, H. Dahlstrom. Fourth Row—R. Dahlstrom, Downey, Elliott. Fifth Row—Finch, Glassmire, Harbaugh. Sixth Row—Hilty, Kenney, Kiplinger. Seventh Row—Lewis, Manning, Priebe. Eighth Row—Roth, Ruff, Thompson. Ninth Row—Tollefsen, Veal, Voss. Bottom Row—Wendt, Wilmot, Wimberley.

Zeta Chi Alpha

Although they are the newest sorority on the campus, being only three years old, the Zeta Chi Alphas are just as active as the others. Originally the sorority was formed for girls in Case Hall. However many outside girls have been taken in since.

The Zetas hold two formal dances during the year. The first was a Christmas dance held this year at the Hotel Fort Kearney and the second a dinner dance which was held in May.

Two meetings are held each month by the Zetas. One of these is a social meeting, while the other is called a "cultural" one. The social meetings always are parties which take the form of scavenger hunts or card parties or dances at the Ship. The cultural meetings on the other hand usually consist of talks by Miss Jennings on India or by Miss Gleasman on Europe or perhaps each girl will be asked to sing or give a reading or put on some stunt.

There are twenty-four girls who belong to the sorority. Twelve of these were pledged last fall. Two rush parties were held at the beginning of the school year, a bridge party at the Grantham and a picnic at Harmon field. The new pledges were taken into the sorority with a candle lighting ceremony in which they received corsages and Zeta ribbons.

Mrs. Nigh is the sponsor of the Zetas. And Mrs. Elliott, once dean of women, is the honorary sponsor. Thelma Jessup is president. Ruth Rummel is vice president, Letha Young is secretary, Irene Abernathy is treasurer, Esther Coolen is social chairman, and Willema Young is cultural chairman.

Top Row—Abernathy, Ade, Arnold. Second Row—Betts, Boyer, Conley. Third Row—Coolen, Gale, Goings. Fourth Row—L. Goings, Halgren, Henton. Fifth Row—Jessup, Johnson, Knudson. Sixth Row—Moody, Royle, Rummel. Seventh Row—Sutherland, Thompson, Weld, Young.



Sigma Theta Phi

The Sigmas are not a large group. But this winter they have found that this is a decided advantage because it has enabled them to have greater activity among their more intimate members.

The sorority holds three dances during the year. The first was held in November at the end of the first quarter. The second was held in February, a winter formal dance. And the third, a formal dinner dance, was held in May. Every girl looks forward to these dances.

However, these big dances are not the only activity of the Sigmas. Monthly parties are held in the Ship—dances where the girls get together with their boy friends for an evening's fun. There are also meetings which are held every two weeks to discuss routine matters and business of the sorority. And every two months a party is held just for the girls. During the winter a theatre party, a twelfth night party at which the girls served plum pudding and grape juice, and a picnic breakfast were held.

The alumni members of the sorority gave the Sigmas a Christmas candle-light tea in December. And a mother's tea is also held every year. The formal initiation of pledges was held in January with a dinner held at the Midway hotel. Toasts were given by active members and an initiation ceremony was held.

Incidentally the Sigmas won the inter-fraternity plaque for scholarship both the first and second quarter this year.

Mrs. Leake is sponsor of the sorority. And Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Appelman are patronesses. Dorothy Harris is president of the Sigmas. Julis De Young is vice president, Estelene Harris is secretary, and Ruth Larson is treasurer.

Top Row—Albrecht, Bott, Bryner. Second Row—Christensen, De Young, Elder, Ellicott. Third Row—Fitch, Franken, Freeman, Harden. Fourth Row—A. Harris, D. Harris, E. Harris, M. Harris. Fifth Row—Henline, Huffstutter, Hogg, Johnson. Sixth Row—I. Larson, R. Larson, Miller, Neustrom. Seventh Row—Rusmisell, Scherick, Schlepp, Sittler. Eighth Row—B. Smith, O. Smith, Snyder, Sullivan. Ninth Row—Talich, Whitney, Wight, Williams.



THIS FOURTH BOOK
CONCERNS ITSELF
WITH ---

Football
Basketball
Games
Coaches
Players
"K" Club





Yeah Bo! Yeah Bo! Fight Team Fight!

THE COOL TANG of an October evening, swishing our legs through fallen yellow leaves, the soft glow of the football field under the lights. A stream of people flows through the gate, hurrying, stuffing programs into their pockets. "Oh, don't the new blue suits look perfectly swell!" exclaims a girl. "I'll bet Pop is proud of those." For a moment we watch the boys scattered on the field, kicking, running, passing. Then we move on to the grand stand which is almost filled. The crowd, seeing the teams spread over the field, takes on a hushed air of expectant excitement as they await the kickoff. For a few moments we snatch a glance at the people—a mass of seething colors, of coats and blankets, hats and sweaters, scarfs, jackets, faces. There is the Zip Club making a splotch of white sweaters. And the band in their trim blue and white uniforms.

The roll of a drum and the movement of two teams of men running toward each other brings our attention back to the game. The kickoff. A member of the other team catches the ball, starts to run through the broken field. A small runner, moving with bullet swiftness, dodging, swerving, whirling. Won't they ever stop him! "Get that fellow!" someone yells. "Oh, stop him, stop him!" screams a girlish voice. A half dozen men seem to tackle the runner at once. The game has begun.

With rapid precision the plays are made. Sometimes gaining a few yards, sometimes losing. They are two good teams, fighting hard, giving the best in muscle and blood and spirit. "They'll try a lateral next", says a man at our side with a knowing look. "Oh, they look so awfully big", says the girl ahead. We don't catch her companion's answer, but we do glimpse her smile, as alive as though from a magazine cover. From somewhere drifts the mellow odor of a cigar.

No, it isn't a lateral, it's a pass—but it's intercepted by a Kearney man, a rangy blue figure that has grabbed the ball from the air overhead and is now racing down the field, circling far around the mass of confused players, gaining ground, ten yards, fifteen yards, seventeen yards, while the crowd rises to its feet, screaming, yelling, wild. A touchdown? No. They down him, get him on the fifteen yard line.

Gold sweated cheer leaders race lightly before the stands. "Yeah Blue! Yeah Gold! And make 'em loud!" cries a hoarse voice through a megaphone.

A thousand throats resound in the deep, thunderous yell

"YEA-EAH BLUE!"

"YEA-EAH GOLD!"

"Fight 'em! Fight 'em! Fight 'em!"

"Shoop intercepted the pass," proclaims the cracked voice of the loud speakers. "Kearney now has the ball on their thirteen yard line, first down, Lewis back . . ." The team plunges through the line for a six yard gain. There is something relentless about their machine-like plays now. But the opposing team offers a wall of weight and flesh for them to fight through. "We want a touchdown! We want a touchdown! We want a touchdown!" chants the crowd. Another play. Then out of the mass of struggling players, the referee stands and waves his hands. A touchdown.

Spectators go wild. Shouting and screeching and cheering and roaring. Someone pounds on a bass drum. The band swings into the Kearney victory song. The crowd takes up the rhythm, clapping or singing, "Kearney let's go to victory. Let's fling her banners high. Let's sing her praise . . ." What a team! What a game! Then the uproar dies for a moment, the crowd stills, holds its breath while the team prepares for the goal kick. But just for a moment, for again the crowd takes up the cheering as a silver ball soars across the blackness of the night.

The Season's Football Record

Starting the season with thirteen veterans, many holdovers from last year's B team, and a new crop of promising freshmen, Kearney state seemed to be in line for another championship team. But the fates decided differently and injuries, the lure of other climes, and the spectre of ineligibility ruled out one set of backs, to give one example.

None the less, three weeks of practice brought the team to its first game, that with Bethany College of Lindsborg, Kansas. Both teams showed the lack of timing on their plays, as might be expected from the first game, and the first three quarters were scoreless. When all but the proverbial last minute of the fourth quarter had slipped away, a pass from Parilek to Stegeman was good for a gain of 38 yards, putting the ball on the two yard line. A quick thrust over left tackle placed the ball behind



COACH "POP" KLEIN. Known to all who ever put in an appearance around the gym. This was not an easy accomplishment, considering all the students who were attracted to the gym by the Open House nights, one of Pop's ideas, incidentally. Along with his intra-mural program, this has made the college students more sports conscious.

Pop annually turns out teams which show the definite stamp of his work. Not always a winner by the standard of the scoreboard, his teams know how to fight—and fight hard—and if that is not enough, to go to defeat in a sportsmanlike manner.

But all is not serious with him. He enjoys a joke and the playful antics of his boys as much as they do. In fact he is often one of the ringleaders. He is also a promoter and a successful one at that. Any one witnessing the annual K Club dance—and don't forget his rich tenor voice—will vouch for that.

This, then, is Pop Klein.

the goal line and the ensuing kick made the score 7-0 in favor of the Antelopes.

The next week saw the Kearney staters invading Kansas for a return game, this time with McPherson college. Hard driving Bennie Taylor scored first for the Antelopes in the second period. The third quarter saw Ronnie Lewis running thirty-two yards for the second counter and he in turn passed to end Stegeman for one more six-pointer on the first play of the fourth quarter. The last score of the game came about as the result of another pass. Again Lewis was on the throwing end and this time it was Wolf Larsen who picked the ball out of the air. Thus ended the second game, 24-0. Kearney now had a clear record and the showing of the reserves in the last game promised that they would be tough henceforth.

Seemingly preferring out-state teams, the Antelopes next tangled with Regis college of Denver. The outcome was much as expected, Kearney running off with the long end of a mere 66-0 score. The highlight of the game was Joe Parks' run of some seventy-five yards on a kick-off return. Parks came back to add one more, Ronnie Lewis chalked up two, in addition to kicking five points after touchdown. Carter, Taylor, Larsen, and Parilek each scored once, with the latter also kicking one point. The other two scores were made by linemen, center McClure and tackle Gerdes each recovering a blocked punt behind the Regis goal line.

Defeated By Hastings

The Antelopes got their first taste of Nebraska collegiate competition the following week when they met Hastings at home. Kearney got away to a flying start on Bennie Taylor's forty-three yard run for a touchdown. They retained this lead, going into the third quarter until Taylor was injured and forced to retire. Two quick passes over the spot vacated by Taylor were enough to spell ruin for the Antelopes hopes, each pass being good for a score and the game ended with Hastings holding a 13-6 advantage.

Kearney's first game in defense of their conference title was played the following week, with Wayne being the guests. The playing conditions were ideal—for a mud rattle. And such it almost turned out to be. Wayne scored first on a lengthy run, sixty-eight yards to be exact, and left the field at half

time holding a 7-0 lead. Kearney came back strong to push over the tying score. A sustained drive, featuring Lewis and Parilek, put the ball in position and Dale Fahey, freshman back, plunged over for the score. Ronnie Lewis planted the muddy pigskin squarely between the uprights for the tying point and the game was over as far as scoring was concerned.

Peru was next on the Antelope list and the jinx of the Bobcats was broken for the second straight year. We hope for good! The score, 14-0 was not indicative of the relative strengths of the two teams, Kearney gaining almost at will, but losing almost as much from fumbles. Lewis scored first after several long runs by him and Marion Marrow, who was playing his first game at fullback, had placed the ball in scoring position. Max Hester scored the second touchdown when he recovered a blocked Peru punt behind the goal line. The last two points came in the fourth period when Peru recovered another blocked punt behind the line for a safety.

Battle With Nebraska B

Eager for revenge for the defeats of other years, the Antelopes next went into battle against the Nebraska B team. Really a B team this year and not studded with Nebraska stars as formerly, the scarlet and cream boys were no match for the Kearney staters. Lewis, Carter, and Parilek all scored in the first half, Kearney leading 18-0. Marrow scored once in the third period and Parilek added two in the fourth on runs of twenty-two and forty-two yards. One point after touchdown made the final score 37-0.

Journeying to Omaha for a game with the strong Creighton freshman team, the Antelopes lost their second game of the season. The score—27-13. Creighton scored first only to have the Blue and Gold team come back to score twice. Lewis passed to Stegeman for the first one and Marrow raced 25 yards for the second. The half ended with the count standing 13-7, Kearney. The young Bluejays came to life in the last half and chalked up three more scores, while holding Kearney scoreless.

The final game of the 1937 season was played at Chadron, with the conference title going to the winner of the battle. Neither team was able to make any headway during the first quarter, but a steady Kearney drive sent Parilek through the line for the first counter, and Carter kicked point, for a 7-0

half-time lead. Chadron passed to a touchdown and tied the count on the kick. A thirty yard pass from Lewis to Stegeman put Kearney once more ahead, but the kick was blocked. With but five minutes left, a Chadron pass was good for the tying score and the kicking of the extra point kicked Kearney out of the conference title.

Last fall's season was at the least an interesting one. And if we are to judge from the material which showed up for spring football practice this year, we can be sure of a season just as exciting next year. Fundamentals were given to the forty-four men who answered Pop Klein's call for practice. Nine letter men reported. Fellows who showed up well in spring practice were Paul Kerr, Mel Rutan, Max Hester, and Gordon Carter.

SIDE SHOT of a punter in action. We were unable to measure the distance on this punt, because the kicker, Gordon Carter, went through the action solely to please the photographer.





GEORGE "HIKE" SHOOP, end; BILL "ONE-MAN GANG" GERDES, tackle; MORRIE GILLESPIE, center; ART STEGEMAN, end; WAYNE BECK, end; DICK "HICK" HALE, guard.

GEORGE SHOOP—George is nicknamed "Hike" for no good reason. He has a weakness for blondes. He will be remembered for his fine play and ready wit. The almost interminable practice sessions were made shorter by his antics. In fact he was at his best when playing for the gallery.

BILL GERDES—Big Bill gets very seasick when riding on the back of a long bus over very steep hills. Although the big boy on the squad, weighing two hundred twenty pounds, he carries his weight easily and swiftly.

MORRIS GILLESPIE—You never know a player's real worth until you miss him. Morrie was forced to withdraw because of an old injury which affected his eyesight. His accurate snap backs had much to do with the smooth functioning of the backfield.

ART STEGEMAN—A man with an acid wit. Unlike his pal Wolf Larsen, he is a woman hater. No amount of inveigling by Larsen could lead him to the dorm. Stegeman was the leading pass catcher of the squad and a good defense man.

WAYNE BECK—More dynamite per pound swung into action with this senior end than it does with most men many pounds heavier—and Wayne is no mere stripling, swinging the indicator around to one hundred and seventy-five. Although handicapped this season with a bad ankle, he nevertheless earned the respect of all those whom he played against.

DICK HALE—Who would suspect that beneath this brawn and mighty flesh there beats the heart of a poet? Neither did anybody else until the announcement appeared in the Campus Eye that Dick had tucked away many a sheet of free verse devoted to nature and lyric love.

"WHOOOPS! We almost got the camera man with that one, Tappy!" Parilek holding the ball. Carter kicking.



RONNIE LEWIS, back; RAY SLATE, back; BRUCE "SNOWBALL" SCOTT, end; MORRIE WILMOT, back; TOM CUSHING, student manager; BOB KIPLINGER, trainer.

RONALD LEWIS—Because of his reputation, the Farnam Flash was a marked man in every game. *Ronnie was chosen All-Conference halfback each of his four years in college!*

RAY SLATE—Handsome in a hard, lithe masculine way that makes girls catch their breath. Also a good punter and a fast man in an open field.

BRUCE SCOTT—Maybe it was a left over from his boxing career. At any rate, Scotty found his nose constantly getting in the road of other fellow's knees, elbows, ribs, and spine—and don't think a good whack on the snoot doesn't hurt. Eh Scotty?

MORRIS WILMOT—Built close to the ground and almost as wide as he is tall, Morrie packs a terrific punch. After a slow start, he became the best blocking back on the squad.

TOM CUSHING—The curly haired manager of the team and editor of the sports section of the Blue and Gold. When the team reads these lines, Tom is going to be taking an extended vacation for his health in parts unknown.

BOB KIPLINGER—Kip really earned his keep as trainer this year. A boy who kept coming early and leaving late. Although not out for football himself, Kip could almost hold his own with the best punters on the squad.



at one, NOW, JOHN, why isn't 73 working? With that tackle charging the way he is It is half time, where failures of the first half are ironed out and "Pop" plans new strategy for the second half.





BILL "SKUNK-HOLLER" LUTES, tackle; CLAYTON CARPENTER, guard; WILLARD "WHIZZY" SMITH, guard; GEORGE ULBUICK, center; DALE FAHEY, back; RICHARD "BUS" CARROLL, back.



WILLIAM LUTES—One of the big boys on the squad. Known as "Skunk Holler" after he entertained the fellows on a trip with the gory details of his epicurean taste for skunk. He was unfortunate enough to be the understudy of a sixty minute player and did not see much action.

CLAYTON CARPENTER—Because the squad had an over supply of fine guards, Clayt's playing was largely confined to the B squad. But the seasoning received should be of value to this Shelton freshman during the next three years of play.



WILLARD SMITH—What a sight! Pop Klein dashing down the field, his legs pounding, his wind wheezy. Just behind him Danny McMullen heaves his two hundred and twenty-five pounds across the sod. And finally, yards back in the dust Storzey Smith trundles himself in last!



GEORGE ULBUICK—George was found on the bottom of the pile after every play. Not only an athlete, but an excellent scholar as well. Stepping into the breach left by Gillespie, his sixty minutes of play against Chadron is seen only once in a long, long time.



DALE FAHEY—Dale is the quietest boy on the squad. One of the two freshmen backs to letter this year, his main forte is his passing, with defensive ability and ball carrying running a close second.

BUS CARROLL—A human chatterbox that keeps every guy on the team pepped up while he's on the field. The smallest man on the squad perhaps, but he packs a punch.

DANNY McMULLEN came to us after building a reputation with the University of Nebraska. "Dapper Dan's" knowledge of line play helped with the success of last year's team. Noted for his bark, but he doesn't bite, and his ready wit and baritone voice.



Antelope Scoreboard

Sept. 17	Kearney 7	McPherson 0
Sept. 24	Kearney 24	Bethany 0
Oct. 1	Kearney 66	Regis 0
Oct. 8	Kearney 6	Hastings 13
Oct. 15	Kearney 7	Wayne 7
Oct. 27	Kearney 14	Peru 0
Oct. 29	Kearney 13	Nebraska B 0
Nov. 6	Kearney 13	Creighton 27
Nov. 11	Kearney 13	Chadron 14

NORMIE HARRIS, back; JOHN "TAPPY" PARILEK, back; PAUL "WOLF" LARSEN, end;
LOUIS ELLERMEIER, tackle; EARL "THREE HOUR" HARWAGER, tackle; GORDON
"CASTOR" CARTER, back.

NORMAN HARRIS—The most consistent passer on the squad and a blocker who cleaned the way for the grandstand boys. This, his last year and the one which should have been his best, was cut short by a cracked arm.

JOHN PARILEK—"Hansa" or "Tappy" as he was called, although only a hundred and forty-five pounds heavy, acquitted himself in the best tradition of a big time quarterback. All of his high school and most of his college playing days have been under Pop.

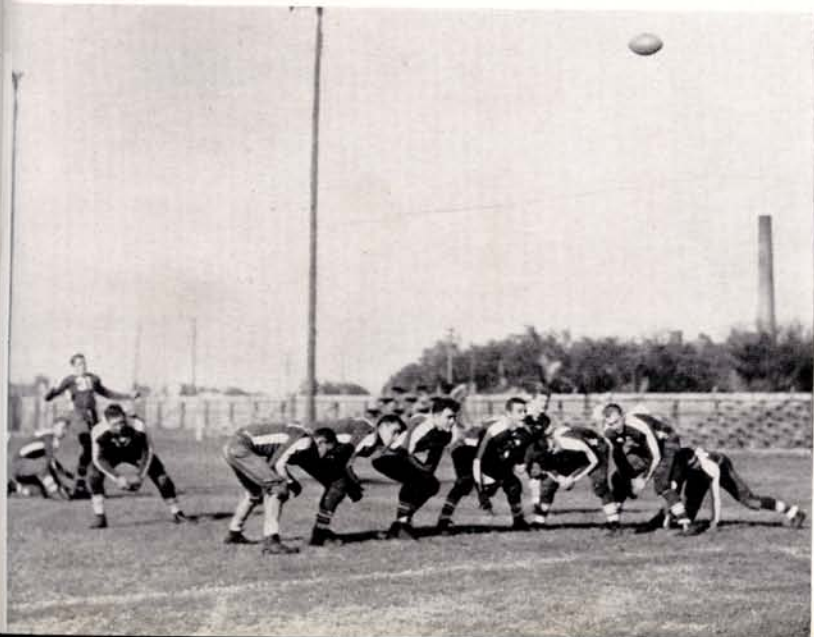
WOLF LARSEN—The ends, it seems, have a monopoly on the wise crackers of the squad. Larsen, variously noted for his Copenhagen, flat feet, and Boar's call, has become a tradition. One of the best little buddy-uppers you ever saw.

LOUIS ELLERMEIER—A transfer from Hebron, Louie rapidly developed into the player one would expect from one of his size. Very steady and ever willing to learn.

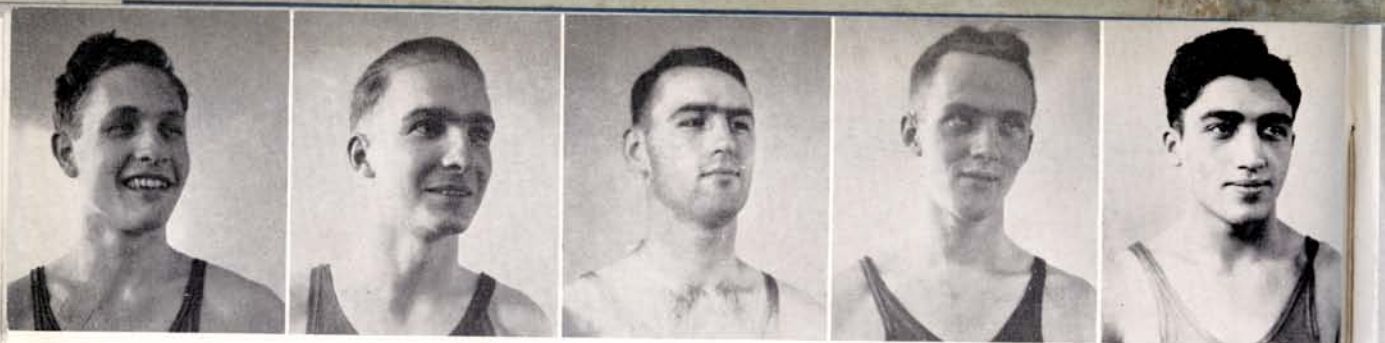
EARL HARWAGER—Has the dubious distinction of being known as "Three Hour", because of an unfortunate quarter of schooling. Will be known in the future as the motor-cycle kid and for the two and one-half dollars it cost him for the radio which he pulled from the wall of the Rome Hotel.

GORDON CARTER—Playing his second year in the backfield, Gordy is one of Kearney's best prospects. At his peak, he is a hard driving back.

FOR THE BENEFIT of the camera man, the boys lined up to show how it is really done. This time Ronnie Lewis is doing the kicking, and left-end Larsen is not trying to hide behind the mountain that is Gerdes.



a repu-
"Dapper
with the
ark, but
e voice.



Team Members—Lauren Housel, Ora Lindau, Louis Ellermeier, Bill Fiegenbaum, Nick Mitchell.

Proteges of Wildhoss Play Fast Basketball

LOUIS ELLERMEIER—"Wild Hoss" called him the original ten-second man. Louie was high point man on the team. "Ten second" in this case does not refer to his speed, but to his seeming inability to hold the ball any longer than that. Next year his one hand pivot shot should be even more effective than it was this.

THE CROWD holds its breath just before the ball is thrown for a jump.



WAYNE BECK—Called "Plowhorse" because he was always plugging away. The only senior member of the squad, he played more minutes than anyone else.

BILL FIEGENBAUM—If you have ever seen Bill in a basketball suit you will know why the fellows call him "crowbait." Despite this he gets around the floor tolerably well.

DON JOHNSON—He has the long, loping stride of the sand hill coyote from his home country. Much of his endurance on the floor is supposed to come from long hours spent chasing them.

LOGAN LANCASTER—Noted for his whistling and the two miracles he accomplished on one of his trips: wrecked his own car in Lincoln and then kept the news from Wild Hoss for the remainder of the trip.

LEO THOMAS—Leo started out as manager of the team and ended up by playing with them. Another ace driver, but this time he ran afoul of the law.

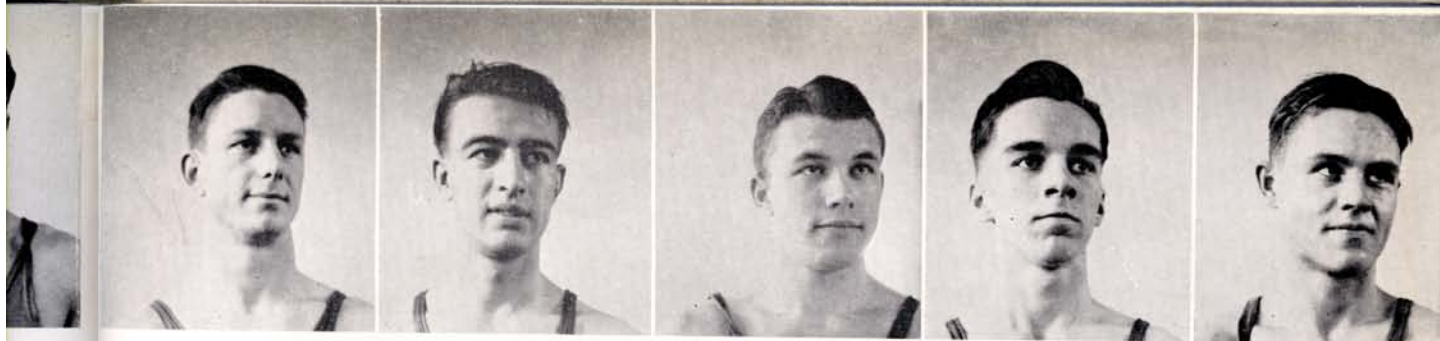
HAROLD MCCALL—Known as Scotty. His Texas drawl has made him one of the best liked squad members. Had ability to curl around a ball and stop so suddenly that men bounced off him.

ART STEGEMAN—It took a lot of coaxing to get his picture in the *Blue and Gold*.

LAUREN HOUSEL—The player who showed the most improvement during the season. Next year he will help the University of Nebraska add points to their games.

Team Members—Wayne Beck, Merlin Menagh, Leo Thomas, Lewis Matthews, Morris Andersen.





Team Members—Wayne Stear, Bob Gillespie, Bernie Davis, Scotty McCall, Don Johnson.



COACH RANDAL "Wildhoss" Watkins. Another new addition to the K. S. T. C. coaching staff is this curly haired Texas gentleman with the typical southern drawl, but with his own interpretation of it.

Starting with a green team, he led them from the ridiculous to the sublime. Although not winning all games, the team came close in almost every one. Basketball is definitely on the upgrade under the tutelage of "Wildhoss."

Team Members—Art Stegeman, Logan Lancaster.



BERNIE DAVIS—"Jefferson" to his team mates. Tall. Noted for his "be alert man, be alert" while on the floor.

NICK MITCHELL—"Nickolaws" as he is more familiarly known.

MERLIN MENACH—Pronounced as though it were "minnow" and therefore known as "Tadpole."

LEWIS MATHEWS—Little Louie was one of the quietest men on the squad and a real student.

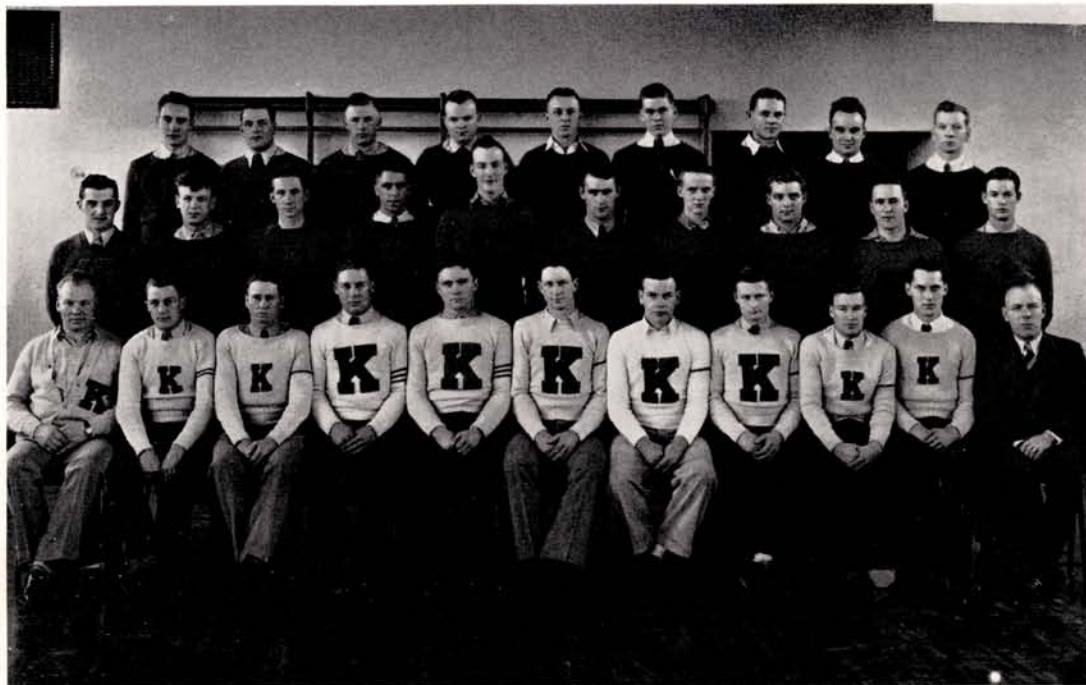
ORA LINDAU—Another quiet boy. He leaves this failing to others while he plays ball.

MORRIS ANDERSON—One of the two House of Henry representatives on the team. According to him, the Henrys rank with the Boars, Cals, and Phi Taus.

BOB GILLESPIE—A fuzzy mustache won him the name of "Buttercup" after the comic strip character of the same name.

ACTION DURING the Hastings game. Art Stegeman is the fellow with his arm outstretched.





Top Row—Haase, Wilmot, Morrow, Graham, Parilek, Johnson, Anderson, Baker, Parker.
 Second Row—Smith, Cushing, Fritsche, Larsen, Shoop, Ellermeier, Fiegenbaum, Fahay, Ulbuick, Neumann.
 Third Row—Gerdes, Lewis, Robbins, Harris, Hale, Beck, Gillespie, Hester, Rapp, Shue, "Pop" Klein.

Honor Athletes of K. S. T. C.

Just as each department in college has its honorary organization, so also does the physical education department. As the name "K" club indicates, membership is limited to those who have won an athletic letter. The club is the brain child of Pop Klein, who is also faculty sponsor.

Athletics was almost a meaningless word on the campus when Pop first arrived, and the club was organized to make that name mean something. At the beginning, all sweaters that were awarded to the players were bought from a fund that was earned through a dance sponsored by the club. This dance, from the standpoint of interest and finance, is one that is looked forward to all fall by the student body. One innovation that has made it so popular is the presentation of the Gridiron Queen. Ten candidates, chosen by the football squad, are presented to the student body who vote for their choice. An added attraction this year, in addition to the presentation of Ada Jean Kirkman, gridiron queen, and the festive surroundings of confetti, balloons, noise makers, and the like, was the crooning ability that Pop displayed. It was rumored that there was a C. B. S. scout in the audience and any day Pop

wishes to retire from the coaching game, he has a job awaiting him in the village choir.

In line with the intra-mural program that has recently been pushed to the fore, the K club has assumed sponsorship and the task of running it off in a smooth fashion. From its members, one man is appointed to draw up schedules, notify managers, and see that the program is run off on time. As an added incentive to competition, medals, with the name of the sport inscribed, were awarded to the winners.

Winner of the woman's ping pong tournament was Jeanette Swenson, while Leo Thomas won the men's ping pong title. A basketball team by the name of the Shamrocks won the basketball pennant. Members of the team included Earl Harwager, Max Hester, Ralph Witters, Bus Carroll, Max Darling, Bob Dyke, Duane McClure, Max Foster, and Bruce Scott. Homer Schwarz and Bob Kiplinger were the champion shuffle-board players.

Officers of the K Club this year were Ronald Lewis, president; Wayne Beck, vice president; and Max Hester, secretary and treasurer.



Top Row—Coach Watkins, V. Deeb, Mr. Alberts.
 Second Row—Woods, Fogland, Kincaid, Ohlman, Stark, Madsen, Stear, Lindbloom.
 Bottom Row—McMichael, Boyle, Bamford, T. Deeb, Copeland, Segard, Painter.

A. O. Thomas Football Team

Although their coach, Randal Watkins, didn't arrive until several days after practice had begun, the A. O. Thomas squad managed to get a good start last fall towards building a good football team. Mr. Earle Albert was also one of the team's coaches.

The schedule of the team was as follows: October 1, Shelton; October 8, Huntley; October 15, Sumner; October 28, Bertrand; November 5, Litchfield; and November 12, Gibbon.

The A. O. Thomas fellows showed their playing strength and the results of their expert coaching.

Boars International

Nor should we forget the exalted order of Boars. The Boars were established in nineteen-thirty-five in the Midway hotel. Howard Fitz, one of the charter members, nominated, seconded the nomination, and elected himself president. We tell you this in order that you can understand the nature of the Boars. It is made up of a group of fellows who stay at the Midway hotel. And all are prominent athletes.

Members include Art Stegeman, Marion Marrow, Carter, Parilek, Nick Mitchell, Tommy Cushing, Max Hestor, Barney Rapp, Newton, Jones, Roudebaugh, and of course Danny McMullen. Present president is Wolfe Larson. And we shouldn't forget Storzy Smith—the Storzy is a contraction of the title "Stud Horse". Pop Klein claims the honor of being sponsor.

The activities of the group consist of holding interesting bull sessions from sundown until classes convene the next day, managing the election of grid-iron queen, and holding an annual spring frolic after track season. According to legend, the Boars are supposed to hold an annual spring outing at which they hit off to the hills for a few days of hilarity. But this is unverified.

By this time the Boars have established other chapters at Chillicothe, Missouri, and at Chicago University. Boars don't campaign for pledges. They are quite selective about who they choose for their members. And incidently, the Boars of the Midway had a higher scholastic average during the spring of last year than did any of the fraternities or sororities. We'll bet that surprised you.

STUDENTS:—

I hope you get a lot of enjoyment out of your *Blue and Gold*. If you get as great a thrill out of reading the book as I have out of editing it, I'll feel sure that all the nights of proofing and writing copy were not wasted.

And I want you to know that much of the credit for the 1938 *Blue and Gold* should go to Willard Nyquist, president of the student council; to Mattson's and Anderson's studios; to R. R. Maplesden, our engraver, whose idea it was to begin with; to members of the staff; to Mr. Carlson at the *Hub*; and to my several personal friends for whom I edited the book in the first place.

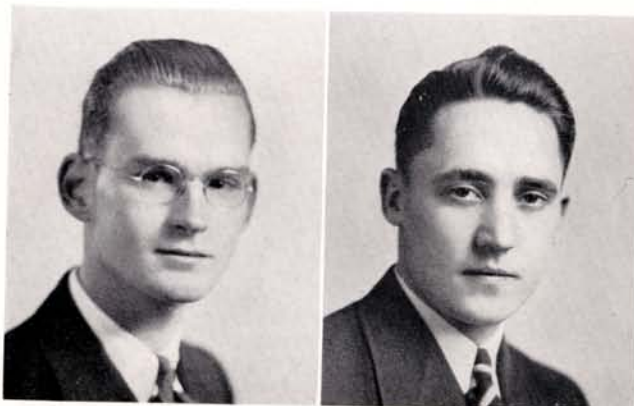
And there was of course Howard Watkins. Not only has Howard done much of the routine and tedious work on the book, but he has become the best friend in school.

I'm leaving a school in which I have studied, loafed, dreamed, made friends, loved, hated, and laughed. To those who will be here next year: do the same. And I hope you will enjoy it as much as I have.

Your friend,
Dale.



Congratulations!



— to Dale Donaly and Howard Watkins on their excellent work as Editor and Manager of the 1938 BLUE AND GOLD.

The plan of the book was such that it could only be achieved by ability above and beyond the ordinary. Dale and Howard not only had such ability, but did their work so smoothly and steadily that it has been an unusual pleasure to serve them in making the engravings for the book.

BURGER · BAIRD
Engraving Company
GRAPHIC ARTS BUILDING
KANSAS CITY · MISSOURI



Flowers for....

GRADUATION
THE FORMAL
THE DINNER

HER BIRTHDAY
ALL HOLIDAYS
EVERY OCCASION

Kearney Floral & Nursery Co.

2006 Second Avenue.

Dial 22761

O. L. "Doc" Erickson



Artistic arrangement of beautiful flowers suitable for every occasion combined with a dependability of service have given us the reputation of always being able to fill your floral needs.

Now with an even larger variety of flowers and better artists we continue to build that reputation on quality, economy, and courtesy.

We want to know your problems and make suggestions for your floral expressions.

MODERNIZE Your Home

Your bathroom, kitchen, and laundry are the most important parts of your home. Why not make them the most Modern, too?



Treat your home to the up-to-date, and make it a place of convenience rather than just "living quarters."

Stop in today for a free modernizing estimate.



Throw out the bulky, old-fashioned equipment, and let Kearney Plumbing and Heating replace it with bright, gleaming porcelain fixtures! Let shining chromium replace your present fittings.



Kearney Plumbing & Heating Co.

BERT WALLACE

10 East Railroad Street

Congratulations Class '38 LEE'S GLAZED DONUTS

Delivered Fresh Every Morning
LEE FOX



EXPERT

SHOE

REPAIRING

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

BLACKHAWK SHOE REPAIR



CONGRATULATIONS

Class '38

† †

Brown - McDonald

GRANTHAM CAFE

and

H. V. Grantham and Sons

Mattson Studio

For Courteous Service

and

Careful Workmanship

† †

Everything Photographic

We Have Been Serving
Kearney Students With
School Supplies 30 Years

† †

OUR MERCHANDISE
LEADS IN

- STYLE
- QUALITY
- VALUE

† †

Kaufmann and Wernert
5c-10c-25c Store
KEARNEY, NEBR.

Harold N. Moore



The EYE

† †

To See Well - See Moore

EMPRESS THEATRE BUILDING

Kearney, Nebraska

EVERYTHING IN DRUGS
GIFTS, PERFUMES AND TOILET ARTICLES

For The College Student

† †

H. H. HAEBERLE

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Phone 20291

2118 Central Ave.

We Serve Only the Best

Good Meals 25c and Up

Good Coffee

† †

Scheihing Dairy Lunch

On No. 30 Hi-Way

Kearney, Nebr.

Cold Lunches

19 West 25th

Welcome To Kearney



We Are Always Glad To
Serve You



THE FORT KEARNEY STATE BANK

Kearney, Nebraska

STUDENTS

Try Our
STEAKS AND CHOPS



Complete Dinners

or

Special Lunches

As You Prefer



Dial 31281

2300 Central Ave.

Styles of tomorrow—today



We're Right In Step With
The Young Ideas In Men's

CLOTHING

Open up a *Charge Account* at Hirschfelds. It's a
convenient way to budget your clothing wants.

The **Hirschfeld Co.**
• ALWAYS RELIABLE •

OUR BAND BOX



CLEANING

IS

Odorless - Fade Proof - Shrink Proof - Faster

HULL'S

BAND BOX CLEANERS

2012 Central Ave.

Dial 28511

Tollefsen- Elliott Lumber Co. COAL

† †

Kearney

Pleasanton

Poole

Frank A. Bodinson
Hardware

Official Distributors of

D-M
ATHLETIC GOODS

I. G. A. GROCERY
2315 Central Ave.
Phone 33771

† †

GROCERIES - MEATS



Ask For
KEENAN'S
CHERRY ACES



Insist On

Chief Brand Beverages

† †

J. E. Keenan Candy Co.

Midway Coca-Cola Bottling
Company.

KEARNEY, NEBR.

CONGRATULATIONS SENIORS

† †

Once a manufacturing plant is built, certain factors affecting its utilities are settled for all time. The Fairmont Creamery Company has steadily progressed and advanced for 53 years—due to the manufacturing of better quality dairy products. To satisfy yourself that this is correct try Fairmonts better quality products next time. Better quality Butter—Eggs—Cheese—Poultry—Frozen Fruit—Ice Cream.

† †

Fairmont Creamery Co.

Established 1884

CONGRATULATIONS

Class '38



BUFFALO LAUNDRY

ECK'S
PAINT  **STORE**
KEARNEY, NEBRASKA

Official Photographs to Blue
and Gold for Individual Pic-
tures. These Negatives
Will be Preserved—
You Can Get
More Prints



The Anderson Studio

"Photographers in Kearney Since 1881"



14 West 22nd Street

Dial 28281

Webster's
BATTERY & TIRE SERVICE

Opposite Fort Kearney Hotel

Phone 23511

Willard Batteries
Goodrich Silvertown Tires
Complete Service

RADIO
SPEEDOMETER
FUEL PUMP
GENERATOR
STARTER
IGNITION
CARBURETOR

TIRE REPAIR
VULCANIZING
BATTERY
HEAD LIGHTS
STORAGE
OIL
MAGNETO

Use Our Convenient Budget Pay Plan.



Fine Pianos
Band Instruments
Sheet Music
Philco Radios
Maytag Washers
"EASY PAYMENTS"

Gaston
MUSIC CO.

CENTRAL CAFE

KEARNEY



We Welcome You!

Year after year, your cheery greetings, enthusiastic spirit and wholehearted good-fellowship have made our serving you a privilege and a pleasure.



Open Day and Night

CONGRATULATIONS
SENIORS



After Graduation See

Bredenberg Chevrolet

For a Complete Line of

NEW and USED
CARS



24 HOUR GARAGE SERVICE

KEARNEY

RAVENNA, COZAD, BROKEN BOW

HOTEL FORT KEARNEY

THE
CENTER
OF COLLEGE
SOCIAL
ACTIVITIES



KEARNEY'S
NEW
MODERN
FIRE PROOF
HOTEL

Beautiful Fort Kearney Coffee Shop and Crystal Ball Room

Private Dining Rooms For All Occasions

Wedding Breakfasts - Dinner Dances - Lunches

Teas - Buffet - Bridge

Stokes School Store

Watch Repairing



NEAR THE CAMPUS

FOODS THAT SATISFY

PRICES THAT PLEASE



Kearney Tea and Coffee
House

Fouth and Lancaster

Send To The Masters



Wear Clean Clothes

"Craftsmen in Keeping Things New"

2013 Central Ave.

Dial 26031

YOU WILL REMEMBER

HENSLEY'S

Vogue

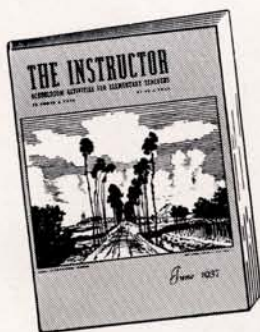
KEARNEY'S SMART LADIES SHOP

A Complete Service to Teachers

SERVICE has always been the keynote of THE INSTRUCTOR Magazine. Every article and illustration, every department and feature, every kind of material supplied in each month's issue is designed to render a particular service to the elementary teacher. For instance, there are seven *Counselor Service Departments*—in Language, Arithmetic, Drawing, Reading, Elementary Science, Visual Education, and the Social Studies. Conducted by experts, these departments give the most practical kind of help by answering specific questions asked by readers. Other examples of INSTRUCTOR service, in each issue, include: 10-page Illustrated Unit of Work;

other units; lesson plans; tests; educative seatwork; handwork in wide variety; several pages of program material; stories correlating with school subjects; a full color reproduction of an art masterpiece with complete lesson material; Teachers' Help-One-Another Club (with Club Exchange); Poems Asked For; etc.

Avail yourself of this very complete teaching service by subscribing for THE INSTRUCTOR now. Orders may be placed through your student organization in care of Miss Alice Robinson, the Dean of Women.



The subscription price of THE INSTRUCTOR is \$2.50 per year of ten issues (one issue for each school month from September to June inclusive). Two years \$3.50. Payment may be made 60 days after ordering if more convenient.

THE INSTRUCTOR

*The BIG Magazine of Schoolroom Activities
For Elementary Teachers*

F. A. OWEN PUBLISHING COMPANY, DANSVILLE, N. Y.

We
Appreciate
Your
Patronage

† †

J. C. PENNEY CO.

Kearney, Nebr.

Novelty Footwear For Ladies
and

Popular Priced Shoes For
College Men

**BUCK'S
BOOTERIE**

Edison Mazda Lamps

FRIGIDAIRES

† †

Milam Electric Shop

STUDENTS, We Value Your Patronage and We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

TWO BIG STORES FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

2109 CENTRAL AVE. - 25th ST. and 9th AVE.

O.P. SKAGGS
FOOD *Efficient Service* System STORES
"A Surety of Purity"

Indexed Lubrication 75c

Includes Tires Checked, Battery Checked, Windows Washed and Inside Vacuumed

Ralph Lancaster
SINCLAIR SUPER SERVICE

Kearney Laundry
ZORIC CLEANERS

"Beyond Compare for Skill and Care"

PRICES VERY REASONABLE

Phone 24501

Over 50 Years in Kearney

**TWIDALE
SHOE
CO.**

† †

KEARNEY, NEBRASKA

Ericson Furniture Co.

† †

*Invites You to Visit Their Store Where You Will
Find a Complete Line of Household
Furnishings.*

† †

QUALITY AND PRICE ARE OUTSTANDING
FEATURES.

† †

You Are Always Welcome at

† †

Ericson Furniture Co.

Opposite Post Office

Kearney

Blue Bell ICE CREAM

† †

The
Perfect Dessert

† †

Manufactured By

The Kearney Creamery

2212 First Ave.

Kearney, Nebr.

MONTGOMERY WARD

† †

Kearney's Only Complete
Department Store

† †

2024-26 Central Ave.

Dial 23011

Kearney, Nebr.



Coiffures That Reflect That
Necessary Flair
of Youth

Club House Beauty Shoppe

Kearney Hardware Co.

2014 Central Ave.

† †

SPORTING GOODS
HEADQUARTERS

† †

Paints
Forced Air Heating
Carrier Air Conditioning
Stokers, Seeds

The Hub Printing Co.

Publishers

Kearney Daily Hub



Printers of

*College and High School
Annuals*



We Celebrate

Our Fiftieth Year In Kearney
During the Coming October

Student Directory and Picture Index

The numbers refer to pages on which pictures may be found. The towns are all in Nebraska unless otherwise designated.

Abbott, Crystall—Long Island, Kan.	39	Cording, Joe—Litchfield	103
Abernathy, Irene—Orleans	10, 72, 73, 107	Cornelius, Albertine—Riverdale	30
Abraham, George—Kearney	10, 35, 76, 95	Cornelius, Duane—Riverdale	19, 21, 106
Adams, Lois—Cozad	39	Crawford, Mary—Kearney	54, 80
Adee, Irma—Sutherland	21, 63, 107	Cruse, Wayne—Kenesaw	10, 11, 75, 82, 106
Adee, Velma—Sutherland	39, 63	Cushing, Herbert L.—Kearney	52
Albert, Earle—Kearney	54	Cushing, Margaret—Kearney	98
Albrecht, Viola—Farnam	39, 108	Cushing, Tom—Kearney	115, 120
Allison, Treva—Wallace	39		
Anderson, Doris—Gothenburg	39	Dahlstrom, Harry—Elmcreek	21, 106
Anderson, Ethel—Lisco	21	Dahlstrom, Ralph—Elmcreek	30, 106
Anderson, Harold—Gothenburg	39	Darling, Max—Danbury	41
Anderson, La Dell—North Platte	39, 104	Davis, Cushman—Red Cloud	30
Anderson, Morris—Funk	21	Day, Zella—Kearney	21
Anderson, Perry—Ashland	39	Dean, Robert—Kearney	10, 31
Anderstrom, Doris—Ashton	39	Decker, Evelyn—Riverdale	30
Anstine, Dupin—Kearney	39, 68	Dempsy, Bruce—Moorefield	103
Apel, Charles—Kearney	54, 77	Denzler, Boyd—Kearney	35, 41
Appelman, D. Ralph—Kearney	54, 92, 93	De Young, Julia—Kearney	10, 64, 67, 80, 82, 108
Arnold, Gwendolyn—Miller	39, 107	Donaly, Dale—Kearney	10, 100
Arnold, Maxine—Kearney	28	Donaldson, Don—Shelton	41, 103
Arnold, Wilma—Kearney	28	Drake, Eldon—North Platte	11, 30, 78, 103
Aspegren, Mildred—Hildreth	39	Downey, Joe—Anselmo	19, 65, 69, 106
		Dunlavy, Mrs. Bernice—Kearney	54
Baisinger, George—Elwood	39	Durflinger, Glenn—Kearney	57
Baker, Francis—Ansley	39, 120	Dyke, Robert—Sidney	12
Barlow, Stuart—Kearney	39		
Barton, Mrs. Hazel—Kearney	53, 54	Easley, Opal—Cheyenne, Wyo.	41
Barton, James—Kearney	96, 97, 99	Eberly, Kathryn—Bellwood	65
Bass, Eldon—Kearney	20	Edens, Ardath—Primrose	30
Bate, Jeanne—Kearney	39, 63, 68	Edwards, Goldie—Kearney	41
Beck, Wayne—Litchfield	10, 11, 72, 103, 114, 120	Egle, Nola—Hamlet	25
Beckey, Ruth—Kearney	54, 96	Elder, Frances—Kearney	30
Bell, Robert—Ord	28, 106	Elder, Le Nore—Kearney	12, 59, 108
Bender, Leota—Sutton	28	Ellermeier, Louis—Fairfield	30, 117, 120
Benson, Joan—Omaha	13, 28, 29, 67, 104	Ellicott, Letitia—Kearney	54
Berg, Elihu—Kearney	28	Ellicott, Norma—Harrison	41, 26, 37, 108
Berg, Theda—Pleasanton	39, 104	Elliott, Spencer—Kearney	30, 68, 75, 78, 106
Best, Dale—Oconto	21	Emerson, Stella—Broken Bow	21
Betts, Beverly—Kearney	10, 73, 107	Engberg, Eileen—Kearney	41, 104
Betz, Dorothy—Litchfield	21	Engstrom, Emmett—Kearney	21, 92, 103
Beshore, David—Kearney	39, 69, 106	Enochs, Louise—Kearney	54
Bigsby, Helen—Aurora	28		
Blessing, Charlotte—Ord	28, 104	Fahay, Dale—Sargent	116, 120
Bloom, Glenna—Holdrege	10, 82, 104	Ferguson, Jerold—Eddyville	30
Boasen, Mrs. Ethel M.—Kearney	54, 62, 77	Feigenbaum, William—Geneva	21, 69, 78, 120
Boisen, Shirley—Hildreth	39	Finch, Homer—Kearney	41, 66, 106
Boom, Lurye—Upland	28	Fitch, Margaret—Farnam	30, 108
Borchers, Raymond—Juniata	10, 61, 62, 72, 75, 82, 106	Fitch, Mary—Farnam	41
Borland, Loren—Kearney	35, 39, 69, 103	Flint, Mary—Lyman	41
Bott, Dorothy—Sutton	28, 108	Foster, C. A.—Kearney	54, 75
Bowden, Kurtis—Arthur	10	Fox, Bertha—Kearney	41
Boyer, Darline—Danbury	28, 107	Fox, Donald—Kearney	55, 62, 75
Boyle, Ruth—Sidney	39	Fox, Mary Jane—Kearney	41, 65
Brainard, Elizabeth—Milburn	17, 28, 73	Franken, Evelyn—Ogallala	23, 42, 68, 108
Branstiter, Leota—Oconto	39	Frazier, Wayne—Republican City	3, 17, 30, 33, 60, 103, 110
Brezina, Oscar—Sumner	10, 65	Freeman, Pauline—Kearney	41, 108
Bristol, Emma—Ansley	28	Frerichs, Alberta—Hastings	30
Brown, Maxine—Huntley	39	Frink, Anita—Gibbon	30
Brundige, Geraldine—Litchfield	28	Frink, Junior—Gibbon	41
Bruner, W. E.—Kearney	54	Fritsche, James—Kearney	30, 103, 120
Bryner, Dolores—Callaway	28, 39, 108	Fuller, Mildred—Saint Ann	30
Buol, Betty—Columbus	67, 104		
Burden, Doris—Axtell	39, 88, 89	Gale, Betty—Elmcreek	41, 107
Burden, Dorothy—Axtell	39, 88, 89	Gerdes, Dorothy—Gothenburg	30
Burgess, Helen—Cozad	41	Gerdes, William—Gothenburg	120, 114
Burke, Gene—Oconto	41, 65, 78, 106	Gillespie, Elmer—Kearney	30, 103
Burton, Mary Lou—North Platte	41, 104	Gillespie, Morris—Kearney	30, 114, 120
Busch, Erma—Stamford	10, 75	Glassmire, William—Kearney	12, 61, 75, 106
Butts, H. R.—Kearney	54, 73	Gleasant, Belle—Kearney	55
		Gleason, Betty—Grand Island	41, 65
Cahill, James—Stapleton	65	Glenn, John—Smithfield	32
Carl, Catherine C.—Kearney	54	Goings, Doris—Wilcox	23, 107
Carlson, Melanie—Funk	41, 104	Goings, Leona—Wilcox	23, 107
Carlson, Pauline—Holdrege	41	Goodwin, Carlton—Ansley	32
Carpenter, Clayton—Shelton	41, 116	Gordon, Margaret—Gibbon	23, 73
Carroll, Richard—Danbury	21, 61, 62, 78, 103, 116	Graham, Douglas—Kearney	12, 103, 120
Carroll, Floy—Kearney	48	Green, Shirley—Minden	41, 104
Carter, Colleen—Palisade	48	Griess, Helen—Kearney	69
Carter, Gordon—Brady	113, 114, 117	Griess, Otto—Kearney	12, 69, 78
Cerny, Harold E.—Kearney	54	Gross, Charlotte—Kimball	12, 64, 80
Chambers, Dorothy—Brule	28, 62, 104	Gustin, Dorothy—Holdrege	41
Chandler, Isabel—Ansley	28, 104	Gwin, Marjorie—Crete	32
Christensen, Helen—Bassett	17, 28, 108		
Clark, Marion—Cozad	28, 65, 68, 77, 106	Haase, Earl—Stratton	32, 120
Cleveland, Ruth—Kearney	54	Hackman, Alyce—Shelton	41
Codner, Blair—Axtell	28	Haggard, Margaret—Trumbull	23
Conley, Betty—Cozad	21, 107	Hagood, Wilma—Arcadia	41
Conner, Rita—Nelson	30	Hale, Helen—Kearney	43, 104
Conrad, Jennie—Kearney	54	Hale, Jack—Kearney	43
Conroy, Elizabeth—Shelton	30	Hale, Richard—Kearney	114, 120
Cook, Joan—Alva	41		
Coolen, Esther—Stromsburg	21, 107		
Coover, Donald—Kearney	92		

Hallgren, Evelyn—Funk	32, 63, 75, 107
Hancock, Frances—Kearney	43, 63, 69
Hansen, J. D.—Kearney	55, 76
Hansen, Karen Marie—Kearney	43
Hansen, Mrs. Mildred E.—Kearney	55, 78
Hanson, Mary Louise—Sheridan, Wyo.	43, 104
Hanthorn, Emma—Kearney	54
Harbaugh, James—Edgar	23, 106
Harden, Lucille—Kearney	43, 108
Hardy, Evelyn—Palisade	43
Hargitt, Frank—Ericson	43, 103
Harrin, Carol Jean—Kearney	55
Harris, Ann—North Platte	12, 65, 77, 108
Harris, Dorothy—Kearney	12, 72, 108
Harris, Estelene—Kearney	12, 62, 77, 108
Harris, Margaret—Kearney	32, 33, 108
Harris, Mrs. Marguerette—Kearney	12, 104
Harris, Norman—Kearney	117, 120
Harris, Ruth—Kearney	43
Hartman, Irene—Oxford	43
Hartman, Velma—Kearney	32
Harwager, Earl—Minden	23, 66, 103, 117
Hawthorne, Robert—Kearney	23, 103
Heacock, Shirley—Kearney	23, 61, 64, 72, 73, 104
Hendrickson, Helen—Grand Island	32, 104
Henline, Vivian—Kearney	32, 108
Henton, Enid—Danbury	32, 107
Hester, Max—Kearney	23, 120
Hetrick, Winchell—Elm Creek	43
Hibberd, Paul—Kearney	32, 65
Higgins, Rosemary—Kearney	55
Hilty, Lawrence—Greeley	32, 106
Hoben, Mary—Ogallala	43
Hoffert, Joseph—Shickley	43
Hogg, Doris—Shelton	32, 108
Hong, Harry—Kearney	68
Hollingsworth, Gerald—Kearney	32, 103
Holm, Anna—Litchfield	23, 24, 26, 43, 67, 104
Holsten, Hazel—Axtell	43
Holsten, Kenneth—Axtell	32, 76
Hoog, Dorothea—Holdrege	12, 64, 75, 80
Hosic, Alma—Kearney	55, 64, 68
Housel, Lauren—Kearney	11, 32, 103
Houtchens, Robert—Kearney	12, 17, 61, 103
Huffstutter, Anna Jane—Kearney	32, 67, 108
Huffstutter, David—Kearney	35, 43, 103
Huffstutter, Lela—Kearney	12, 82
Huffstutter, Warren—Kearney	43, 103
Hull, Catherine—Gothenburg	43, 69, 104
Hultgren, Helen—Omaha	12
Hussey, Evelyn—Wallace	43
Jennings, Anna V.—Kearney	55
Jenkins, Maxine—Stapleton	43
Jensen, Kathryn—Minatare	23, 68, 69
Jepsen, Dorothy—North Platte	32
Jessup, Thelma—Minden	14, 72, 107
Johnson, Carolyn—Kearney	43, 104
Johnson, Clara—Elm Creek	43
Johnson, Don—Dunning	22, 32, 103, 120
Johnson, Doris—Kearney	32, 107
Johnson, Eulyla—Loomis	43
Johnson, Irene—Wilsonville	43
Johnson, Nye—Grand Island	43
Johnson, Rose Marie—Kearney	43, 108
Johnson, Sidney—Kearney	34, 103
Jones, Ada—Cortopassi, Colo.	45
Jones, Janice—Minden	8, 34
Kappas, Mary—Kearney	45
Keens, Shirley—Kearney	45, 104
Keiss, Harold—Kearney	45, 91, 92
Keller, Zelda—Grant	45
Kenney, Louis—Dorchester	23, 65, 73, 82, 106
Kenyon, Marguerite—Harvard	34
King, Kathryn—Kearney	23
King, Victoria—Arapahoe	34
Kiplinger, Robert—Kearney	25, 68, 76, 106, 115
Kirkman, Ada Jean—North Platte	31, 45, 104
Kjar, Harold—Lexington	65
Klein, L. F.—Kearney	55, 112, 115, 120
Klier, Frank J.—Kearney	55, 69
Knight, Harold—Farnam	66
Knudsen, Betty—Grand Island	45, 61, 107
Kramer, Velma—Omaha	45
Kraus, Lelia—Eddyville	45, 65
Kraus, Zelma—Eddyville	45, 65
Krebs, Wanda—Denver, Colo.	34, 46, 104
Krubeck, Floyd—Oxford	45
Kuns, Jean—Broken Bow	14, 62, 104
Kusek, Helen—Spalding	34, 45
Lanigan, Jack—Kearney	45
Lancaster, Logan—Kearney	3
Lancaster, Walter—Kearney	11, 92
Lanka, Lorraine—Kearney	72, 104
Lantz, Marcella—Kearney	65, 68, 104
Larson, Ingrid—Axtell	34, 108
Larson, Minne E.—Kearney	55
Larson, Paul—Beaver City	117, 120
Larson, Ruth—Axtell	14, 67, 108
Laughlin, Earl—Elm Creek	45
Lawson, Clarence—Oconto	45, 69
Leake, Mrs. Elsie—Kearney	55
Leep, Helen—Comstock	45
Lewis, Carol—Kearney	14, 104
Lewis, Darrel—Callaway	45
Lewis, Ronald—Farnam	14, 31, 106, 115, 120
Lichty, Roland—Carleton	20, 45
Lindau, Ora—Hildreth	45
Lindeblad, Oliver—Axtell	25
Lockhart, Helen Louise—Kearney	45, 104
Lomax, Dale—Wilsonville	14
Loyd, Coleman—Broken Bow	25, 69, 75, 106
Ludden, Adah Jane—Kearney	34, 35, 63, 68, 76, 104
Ludden, Carrie E.—Kearney	55, 63, 78
Lutes, William—Hebron	116
McBride, Nellie—Wauneta	34
McCall, Dorothy—Kearney	52, 53
McCarty, Bernadette—Anselmo	45
McKinney, Elmer—Kearney	11
McMahon, Marie—Eddyville	45, 65
McMichael, Helen—Kearney	25
McMullen, Dan—Kearney	116
Madsen, Pearl—Woodriver	14, 67, 73
Magnuson, Julia Mae—Lexington	45
Mahan, Richard—Callaway	92
Major, Ramona—Kearney	63, 68
Malm, Pauline—Lebanon	45
Manning, James—Merna	34, 106
Mantor, Lyle E.—Kearney	55
Martin, Tom—Kearney	34
Mary, Maxine—Oconto	65
Mathews, Grace—Kearney	14, 64, 73, 77, 82
Matthews, Mayme—Wilcox	34
Mays, Gwen—Broadwater	45
Melvin, Luella—Flats	34
Merrick, Beth—Kearney	45, 68, 104
Metzger, Joan—Beaver City	45
Meyer, Carl—Kearney	47, 103
Meyer, Jacqueline—Ord	47, 104
Miller, Mary Evelyn—Omaha	34, 108
Miller, Willis—North Loup	47
Miner, Jean—Kearney	47
Minnick, Robert	11, 47, 103
Minshull, John—Litchfield	103
Mitchell, George—Kearney	11, 47, 66, 92, 103
Mitchell, Nick—Kearney	47, 103
Mitchell, Pete—Kearney	11, 47
Monnington, Ervin—Kearney	34, 103
Moody, Amy—Scotia	107
Moore, Dorothy—Aurora	34
Morey, Clayton—Bladen	34, 92, 103
Moritz, Betty—Kearney	96
Morrison, Ed—Elm Creek	47, 75
Morse, Louise—Kearney	34
Morse, Mary Louise—Kearney	55
Mortensen, Lydia—Hardy	14
Moyle, Mrs. Dorothy—Kearney	55
Muenstermann, Father—Kearney	65
Murrish, Kathryn—Kearney	34
Murray, Aneta—Bertrand	25
Neater, John—Columbus	34
Nelson, Dollie—Loomis	69
Neumann, Frederick—Broken Bow	14, 120
Neustrom, Marguerite—Kearney	14, 42, 72, 68, 69, 108
Neustrom, Willys—Kearney	86
Newman, Alice—Mason City	47
Newman, Floyd—North Platte	47, 92
Newman, Norma—Palisade	47
Nicholas, Ruth—Mason City	47
Nigh, Edna T.—Kearney	55
Nilsson, Doris—Cozad	47
Norman, Twila—Oxford	36
Nyquist, Willard—Axtell	14, 60, 61, 62, 103
O'Connell, Cora—Kearney	56
O'Connor, Alice—Arcadia	47
Olsen, Hans C.—Kearney	57
Olsen, Otto—Kearney	56
Oman, Evangeline—Brady	78
O'Neill, Mary—Sumner	65
Onstot, Faith—Riverton	47
Oran, Carl—Kearney	25, 75, 103
Ostrand, Delight—Kearney	47, 104
Parilek, John—Crete	117, 120
Parker, Carl L.—Kearney	56, 66, 72
Parker, Jerry—Kearney	14, 120
Partner, Mary Ellen—Kearney	36, 104
Pate, M. S.—Kearney	56
Payne, Alvie—Overton	14, 103
Payne, Mildred M.—Kearney	56, 77
Pearson, Donald—Edison	36
Pearson, Orville—Hastings	47
Perry, Wilbur—Overton	36
Petersen, Louise—Cozad	16, 62, 80, 82, 104

Peterson, Harriet—Loomis	7, 16, 48, 67, 73, 82, 104
Peterson, Lois—McAllen, Texas	16
Peterson, Walter—Kearney	47
Phillips, Pauline E.—Kearney	50
Pierce, Arthur—Wellfleet	25, 103
Porter, Adah—Kearney	25, 65
Porter, Lolus—Kearney	36, 104
Potts, Donald—Daykin	16
Powell, Mrs. Gail—Kearney	56
Powell, R. W.—Kearney	56
Prickett, Locce—Wallace	47
Priebbe, Paul—Kearney	25, 35, 69, 76, 77, 95, 106

Randall, Betty—Long Island, Kan.	47
Ransdell, Arlene—Lexington	36, 104
Rapp, Raymond—Berwyn	78, 98, 120
Rea, Hazel—Kearney	56
Reynolds, Norma—Amherst	25, 67, 104
Ridgeway, Ardis—Curtis	47, 104
Ripp, Madeline—Kearney	47
Roach, James—Clark	25, 103
Robbins, Daniel—Miller	25, 103, 120
Roberts, Lois—Kearney	47, 104
Robertson, Norma—Omaha	36, 69
Robinson, Alice M.—Kearney	56, 73
Rockwell, Everett—Gandy	27
Roe, Paul—Wood River	16, 92
Rose, Robert—Burwell	36
Rosenbaum, Jeanette—Harvard	36
Roth, Raymond—Roseland	27, 61, 62, 66, 106
Rowan, Leona—Wallace	47
Royce, Marjorie—Bloomington	36, 78, 107
Ruff, Otto—Grand Island	16, 58, 77, 80, 82, 106
Rumbeck, Cecil—Miller	47
Rummell, Ruth—Minden	27, 63, 80, 107
Russisell, Mildred—Palmer	3, 36, 108
Russell, Jean—Kearney	36
Ryan, C. T.—Kearney	44, 56, 76, 80, 104
Ryan, Lillian—Loup City	47, 68

Sample, Irma—Sumner	36
Scherich, Frances—Bertrand	49, 108
Schlepp, Bernice—Bassett	49, 108
Schoening, Velma—Loup City	49, 88, 89, 104
Schwarz, Homer—Grand Island	49, 103
Scott, Bruce—Anselmo	27, 69, 78, 103, 115
Scott, Malvina S.—Kearney	56
Sequist, Margaret—Herdville	16, 75, 78
Sears, Imogene—Kearney	36, 69
Shallenberger, Norma—Elwood	49, 78
Sharrah, Elizabeth—North Platte	26, 29, 49, 69, 73, 78, 104
Sheeks, Mina—Wood River	27
Shepperd, Joyce—Comstock	49
Shields, Helen—Kearney	65
Shipton, Eunice—Cozad	67
Shoop, George—Kearney	114, 120
Shreve, Marjorie—Kearney	49
Shue, Donald—Minden	120
Signer, Kathryn—Ericson	36
Simek, Lucille—Omaha	49
Simpson, Doris—Shelton	49
Sims, Gail—Kearney	27
Sittler, Lenore—Anselmo	16, 61, 62, 77, 80, 82, 108
Sitzman, Reuben—Culbertson	27, 72, 103
Skinner, Blanche—Kearney	56
Skinner, Ed—Phillips	36
Slate, Ray—North Platte	115
Smith, Birchie—Kearney	49, 108
Smith, Kathryn—Scotia	27
Smith, Marion C.—Kearney	56
Smith, Opale—North Platte	13, 36, 37, 108
Smith, Willard—David City	116, 120
Smithy, Edith M.—Kearney	53
Snider, Letha—Kearney	36, 67, 108
Sorenson, Jean—Litchfield	49
Spence, Helen—Bladen	49
Stalnaker, Daurice—Marquette	26, 36, 44
Stegeman, Arthur—Chappel	114
Stenger, Esther—North Platte	29, 36
Stenger, Hazel—North Platte	36
Stewart, Merle—Brandon	49
Stierley, Warren—Gibbon	49
Stout, H. G.—Kearney	46, 56

Stovall, Charles—Avoca	27, 103
Stovall, Edward—Avoca	16, 92, 103
Stovall, Marvin—Avoca	11, 27, 103
Strange, Raymond—Kearney	72
Stryker, Le Roy—Kearney	49
Stubbs, Elda—Kearney	56
Sullivan, Patricia—Kearney	16, 68, 108
Sutherland, Calvert—Elmcreek	16, 103
Sutherland, Helen—North Platte	27, 64, 107
Swan, Norris—Kearney	40, 49, 103
Swenson, Jeannette—North Platte	38, 104
Swindell, Pauline—Mascot	49

Talich, Betty—Giltner	24, 37, 38, 108
Thomas, Helen—Merna	49
Thomas, Leo—Endicott	38
Thompson, Dorothy—Oconto	38
Thompson, Maxine—Cozad	49
Thompson, Shirley—Oconto	49, 107
Thompson, Jerry—Kearney	49, 68, 106
Thornnton, Mary Elaine—Kearney	38, 104
Thurman, Glen—Kearney	38, 78
Tjaden, Lucille—Hastings	38
Tollefsen, Edward—Kearney	49, 106
Tombaugh, Lavaun—Lowell	27, 64
Turner, Clarence—Kearney	16, 66
Turner, Dorothy—Trumbull	38
Turpin, Margaret—Ansley	24, 26, 38, 104
Tvrs, Jessie—Ansley	65

Ulbuick, George—Nebraska City	116, 120
-------------------------------	----------

Varg, Paul—Kearney	56
Veal, Norman—Kearney	49, 106
Voss, Lawrence—Kearney	75, 106

Vosta, Ruby—Milford	49
Waddell, Albert—Kearney	27, 103
Waddell, Lucile—Kearney	16
Wade, Eleanor—Broken Bow	49
Wadley, Donald—Kearney	49, 103
Wagner, Naomi—Burwell	51
Walkinshaw, Arvilla—Bostwick	18, 58, 63, 73, 80, 82
Wallace, Richard—Kearney	92
Warnock, Arta—Kimball	18, 35
Watkins, Dean—Grant	38
Watkins, Erma—Venango	51
Watkins, Howard—Grant	18, 75, 103
Watkins, Randall D.—Kearney	56, 119
Watkins, Vernon—Venango	27
Watson, Dean—Beaver City	51
Weld, Sarah Lee—Kearney	18, 64, 107
Wendt, Bernard—Riverdale	51, 78, 106
Wheatley, Mary Jane—Kearney	17, 38, 104
Whipple, William—Kearney	18, 22, 103
Whiting, Lyle—Wood River	38, 92
Whitney, Elizabeth—Kearney	38, 69, 108
Whitney, Joseph—Kearney	51, 73
Wight, Ethel—Ong	38, 67, 108
Wilcox, Eileen—Oconto	51
Wilcox, Helen—Oconto	51
Wilder, Emma Jane—Kearney	51, 68, 104
Wiley, Melvin—Fullerton	18
Williams, Doris—Kearney	51, 108
Williams, Dorothy—Kearney	56
Willmot, Morris—Wilsonville	37, 51, 106, 115, 120
Wilson, Curtis M.—Kearney	56
Wilson, Elizabeth—Bladen	38
Wilson, Louise—Kearney	18, 63
Wimberley, Jerome—Kearney	38, 46, 106
Winslow, Eugene—Kearney	51
Wirt, Lula E.—Kearney	56
Wolff, Lyle—Wood River	38, 75
Woodman, Dorothy—Lexington	38
Wyman, Hazen—Overton	51
Wyman, Leith—Gibbon	51
Wyrick, Harlan—Ord	38, 78

Yanney, Martha—Kearney	35, 38, 63, 76
Young, Faye—Cozad	38, 107
Young, Virginia—Hendley	51

CALVIN T. RYAN LIBRARY
KEARNEY STATE COLLEGE
KEARNEY, NEBRASKA