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Southern Alumnus

Southern Illinois University Office of Alumni Services

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SPEAK UP

This column has been added for your comments on the Alumnus and articles you wish to see in the magazine. All suggestions and criticisms will be appreciated.

Wanted: News of Old Faculty

One of my New Year's Resolutions was to write you how much I enjoy the Southern Alumnus.

I like the magazine very much, the form, the pictures, and the selection of materials. I was glad to read of the new faculty, but how about an article on the old faculty? What present faculty members were teaching at Southern 30 years ago? Twenty years ago? What faculty members are Southern alumni? This information would interest many old-timers like me.

It will be 33 years next June since I walked across the platform of the Auditorium and received my 2-year diploma from the hands of President Shryock. But the third of a century has kept me close to Southern. No matter where I've been—Williamson County, Chicago, Champaign, Normal, Boston, San Francisco—I have found friends, good friends, from my days at Southern. No wonder I glory in the growth and progress of a great university!

Richard Browne
Springfield, Ill.

**We will do a special faculty survey for the next magazine issue of the Alumnus, which we hope will answer your questions.—Ed.

A Joke's A Joke Anywhere

The magazine edition of the Southern Alumnus is just like receiving a letter from home. I enjoyed every article in it and really can't say which one I liked the best because I really liked every one. I was especially interested to read about the new training school which I visited while I was home for Christmas vacation.

I am teaching in Santa Cruz del Norte, a small town of around four or five thousand population, located about 30 miles northeast of Havana. I teach the 7th and 8th grades in the morning and 5th and 6th grades English in the afternoon. There are eleven students in each of these groups which makes a nice size class with which to work. To both of these groups I teach reading, spelling, language, science, music, and Bible.

It was quite an experience to begin teaching children who know very little English. I found out, however, that it wasn't too difficult to get them to understand me since I used a lot of actions with my talking. This was rather funny at times, though, and a person looking in my classroom might find me running, walking, jumping, or gesticulating madly with my hands in order to get a thought over to the children. We have already had much fun together and I have found that Cuban children enjoy a good joke as much as our American children. They are also as full of life and love to talk in school, especially when they aren't supposed to. One thing I have found different is this: When a child wants to do a particular thing he says, "momentico" and then just gets up and does whatever he desires, never asking permission. This may be in the middle of a lesson as well as not. Of course it is much harder to keep order because with my limited Spanish I cannot tell them what I want done.

I have found that the children love English and try very hard to understand it. They ask many questions and their interest never lags. They love to talk to me in their limited English rather than use their native language. I think this is a good thing and denotes interest on their part. In all it presents quite a challenge to teach children of such a different background than our own boys and girls and I can truthfully say, that "me gusta mucho."

Dorothy Godair
Santa Cruz del Notre, Cuba.

PEDDLER IN HAVANA

The cart is covered with leaves from a palm tree.

I was somewhat amused and more than somewhat provoked at page four of the January 1952 issue of the Southern Alumnus "News Bulletin," which asked various ex-students if they were guilty of not sending in complete addresses. I can ask a similar question of the Southern Alumnus.

In September of 1950, myself and my family moved to Columbus, Ohio. I immediately informed the Alumni Association of my new address so I would not miss any issues of the monthly newspaper which was being published at that time. I received ONE copy of that newspaper for the academic year of 1950-51. I did receive however, a letter in the summer of 1951 telling me that the time for paying dues had arrived.

On September 4, 1951, a check for two dollars was submitted to your office along with a letter explaining that I had received only one of your publications during the preceding year. In that letter our address was clearly indicated—clearly enough to enable you to send me a monthly "News Bulletin" but NOT a single copy of the Southern Alumnus magazine which I am entitled to receive.

I realize, of course, that the sum of money involved is small, however, I would not have sent the money had I not been interested in receiving the Southern Alumnus magazine.

I hope this letter will bring about a
search of your records to find out what the difficulty is and that such difficulty will be corrected. If this is impossible I would appreciate your returning the two dollars which I paid to the Association.

John L. Roach
Columbus, Ohio

** We are happy to say that John’s address has been changed in our files and that we have sent him past issues of the magazine.—Ed.

More Bouquets

... news about SIU alumni is very welcome indeed to us here in the land of the midnight sun. I am very sorry that we could not have attended some of the excellent events which appear to have been developed at Southern but perhaps we can make up for them later on.

Please extend our very best wishes to all who may remember us ...

Comdr. Clyde E. Maddock
United States Embassy
Oslo, Norway

Thank you for my membership card for the current year.

I was very happy to learn of the magazine. I have missed the publications of previous years, which were always of great interest to me. The two copies of the News Bulletin I have received this year have been most unsatisfactory. Like many other alumni I find the magazines to be my only contact with S.I.U. and depend upon it for news of old associates, social and athletic events. Newspapers at this distance do not carry items of the smaller schools, so I cannot even follow the football scores.

Mrs. Robert H. Hood
(Irene M. Grohmann)
Greensboro, N. C.

** The Southern Alumnus did not carry a complete list of scores this fall. The football team ended the season with a perfect record—no wins.—Ed.

I have much praise for the Southern Alumnus magazine, and if I had to put my finger on the one feature of the magazine that I particularly liked, it was its general quality which I thought was befitting the Alumni Association of a University of Southern’s caliber.

Warren Gladders
Ladue, Missouri
Puttering With Pottery

An answer to the student’s dream—a course that is practical yet cultural; offers fame and fortune to school and student; yet is not difficult. The ancient art of pottery is designed to meet all these specifications.

Whether it's a cream pitcher, coffee cup or vase, it's still a pot in ceramics.

"And if you want fine pottery, make it yourself," says F. Carlton Ball, nationally known ceramic artist, who joined the Southern art faculty last fall to take over the pottery classes.

More than 60 students and townspeople have taken him at his word and have already mastered the fundamentals at the potter's wheel.

Ball has in a sense proved the motto "The difficult we do immediately; the impossible takes a little longer." Within four months, pottery has grown from the one-or-two course stage to an undergraduate major. In December this tall, dark-eyed, friendly young man found his efforts even further rewarded when the University Board of Trustees gave its final approval to graduate work in art with a major in ceramics.

A Natural Potter

Ball grew up in California near one of the nation’s three ceramic centers, which are Alfred, N. Y., Cincinnati, Ohio, and San Francisco Bay area of California. It was only natural then that he should study ceramics, and he received both his bachelor's and master's degrees of fine arts from the University of Southern California. He was associated with Mills College in Oakland and the California School of Fine Arts in San Francisco where his pottery exhibits first gained national and even international acclaim.

Deciding he needed a change from California's sunny shores, he joined the staff at the University of Wisconsin. It was at Wisconsin that he met Aaron Bohrod, former SIU artist-in-residence. Together they received national recognition for their teamwork in making and designing "pots." Their work was exhibited last May in Madison, Wisconsin.

Aside from his teaching, Ball makes 30 or 40 exhibits a year and writes several magazine articles. He has exhibited in almost every gallery in the United States and in several European countries. At the present time, he has several works with the Museum of Modern Art, "Design U.S.A.,” an exhibit of the outstanding.

(Please turn to page 6)

NO MATTER WHAT the shape, it's a pot! These unusual works of art were made by Professor Ball and decorated by Aaron Bohrod, former artist-in-residence.

FEBRUARY, 1952
STEP 1—LaDonne digs the raw clay from the storage barrel; wedges the clay and then splits it open to see if clay is free of air bubbles.

STEP 2—Making a firm ball out of the clay, she prepares to throw it on the wheel.

STEP 3—Kicking the wheel with the foot, LaDonne centers the ball of clay on the wheel.

STEP 4—The whirling pot is shaped with the hands.

LaDonne Deadmond, junior from Centralia, who posed for these pictures isn’t just modeling. She is a pottery student now taking her second class from F. Carlton Ball.

An elementary education major, LaDonne almost deserted the teaching field after taking pottery “just for fun” last fall. She is now considering pottery as a profession. At least she can have original earthenware in her own home, she says, and just look how it solves the gift problem.

“Everyone likes pottery.”

LaDonne is engaged to a young man who is now in Korea. She expects to have quite a collection of pottery when he gets back to the States next year.
STEP 5—LaDonne decorates the unfired pot while it is still on the wheel with a colored clay slip.

STEP 6—After drying the unfired pot is trimmed leaving a "foot" on the pot.

STEP 7—After the first firing LaDonne glazes the inside of the pot using the dip method; she sprayed the outside of the pot.

FINISHED with the pot, LaDonne takes time out for a cup of coffee with other pottery students. Note that cups are student's handiwork.
PUTTERING WITH POTTERY

(continued from page 3)

ing designs in American products, which is being shown in all the major galleries in Europe and England. Three of his pieces are with the International Museum in Faenza, Italy, and he has an invitation to send some pieces to the London Museum.

Through the efforts of Burnett Shryock, chairman of the SIU art department, and the friendly co-operative with Bohrod, Ball agreed to come to Southern and use his inexhaustible talent and energy to build a department here.

Southern had not entirely been without pottery. Back in 1941, Miss Louise Pain, who had taught the Public Works Administration classes in Carbondale, offered the first pottery class on the campus for credit. She left Southern in 1944, and until Ben Watkins came in 1946, pottery did not appear on the schedule.

Watkins, primarily a painter, sandwiched pottery in along with his full schedule of oil painting, figure drawing, finger painting, art appreciation, and acting chairman of the art department.

This then is the background when Ball took over this fall.

A Pot A Minute

Many schools teach pottery by use of molds, but do not include work at the wheel. Southern is using both methods with emphasis on the wheel. A pot made on the wheel is an original; a molded pot might just as well come from the assembly line, according to the chief potter.

Taking the approach of learning by doing, Ball's students are already working at the wheel within two hours after the course begins.

Starting with moist clay, the student kneads it like bread until the clay is free of air bubbles. Then it is time to "throw the pot," the clay is thrown on the bat, a rounded plaster board on the wheel. Turning the wheel by a foot pedal or by electricity, the clay is whirled around on the bat and is shaped by the hands. By pulling the clay to the center of the wheel and smoothing out the center with one hand inside the pot and the other on the outside, almost any shape can be made within a few minutes. Ball can throw a pot in one minute.

A cutting tool, which looks like an ice pick with a small semi-circular shaped piece of metal on the end, is used to trim the pot after it has been allowed to get partially dry. When the pot is completely dry, it is stacked in a kiln with several pots for the first or bisque firing. Once fired pottery is semi-vitreous, without color and somewhat brittle.

The kiln, an oven made of refractory brick will stand temperature up to 2300 degrees Fahrenheit. An ordinary kitchen stove oven, which reaches a temperature of 500 or 550 degrees, would melt into a pool of metal if fired to 2300 degrees.

After the first firing, which is at about 1900 degrees for eight hours with four times that long for cooling, the pot is ready to be glazed and decorated. Glaze, a glassy coating colored with iron oxide, is applied by pouring, dipping, painting with a brush or spraying. However, Ball recommends pouring the inside and spraying the outside for best results. Special designs may be etched or painted on the pot before the second or glaze firing as it is called.

Temperature for the second firing varies. If earthenware is desired, 1750 degrees is required, 2300 degrees for stoneware and slightly higher for china.

Kenneth Boerner and Fred Lorenson, both followers of Ball, assist in the teaching duties. Boerner teaches a recreation class for hobby enthusiasts and Lorenson is a lecturer.

Two New Industries

Ball describes ceramics as an art and as a profitable hobby. Students working toward a degree or housewives looking for recreation can soon turn out pots that will yield monetary

(Please turn to page 10)
Robbins, a perfectionist, expects his students to give a professional performance.

Amateurs Man The Mike

Often surprising are the things which a man can do. Give him some old curtains, a parachute, a "live" mike, and time to work, he may make himself heard in two states.

By Elaine Allen

Classes are over, the janitors have gone home, and the campus is dark except for a light in one of the barracks. The radio staff is working nights again.

After one and a half years of such work, the radio section of the University speech department is being heard from in a rapidly widening radius in Southern Illinois.

When Buren Robbins came to Southern in September of 1950 to establish the SIU broadcasting service he had one room in a barracks for a combination classroom-studio. As students, he had a bunch of "green-horns," many of whom had never seen a "live" microphone.

Using war surplus parachutes, old curtains, and accoustically treated screens, he sound-proofed his studio. Professional commercial equipment was purchased about which he says, "We have enough excellent equipment to furnish a four studio station and carry on a complete program schedule." He found that his students
STUDENTS USE a turntable and the master control board to make a tape recording in the radio studio. RALPH BECKER, student technician in the studio, repairs the mechanism of a tape recorder.

were not afraid of work and were willing to postpone dates and parties to write scripts, repair equipment, and make tape recordings.

News From SIU
A summary and commentary of each week's news titled "This Week in the News" is currently being put out by the radio staff and is carried on several Southern Illinois stations. Recordings of the SIU "Messiah" were aired by eight stations this year, and a series entitled "The World in Review" was produced by the radio section last year.

Robbins and his staff are working on four new series now. They are taping "Sunday at Southern", a half hour of music by campus groups; "It's Your Business", a forum discussion of area problems; a group of dramatized stories of Southern Illinois; and a program of reminiscent melodies. Working closely with nearby commercial stations, Robbins contacts them often to learn how the SIU broadcasting service can best help them. Students from his classes are working now in several area stations.

Whenever a speaker, musician, or special program comes to Southern or the surrounding area, one of Robbins' students is on hand with portable broadcasting equipment to record the event.

Fifteen Southern Illinois stations from Belleville and Alton to Carmi and from Mt. Vernon to Metropolis and Cairo and even some Missouri stations carry SIU broadcasting releases.

A One-Man Staff
Classes in radio speaking, production and direction of shows, and script writing are taught by Robbins. Before coming to SIU, he was a speech instructor in colleges in South Dakota, Texas, Ohio, New York, and Illinois. He has had several years of professional radio experience at stations in Iowa, Alabama, and Illinois. Last year at SIU, he was a one-man staff. Now he has a faculty assistant, Bill Spangler of Elkville and two student technicians, Ralph Becker and Dick Edwards of St. Louis.

The Board of Trustees has expressed approval of efforts to obtain an educational television channel for Southern, a project emphatically backed by Robbins. SIU also plans to join the Illinois broadcaster's association, a commercial organization. So the radio service staff may be working overtime at night for quite a while.

In fact, University President D. W. Morris remarked recently, "I'll try not to worry too much about the budget, as long as we can manage to pay Robbins' light bill."
THE UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

Growing Pains

Big cranes gouging the ground, great piles of sand and brick, and big "Men Working" signs are becoming traditional on the campus.

Many students have completed four years of college without seeing the campus when it was not torn up, but they have witnessed signs of progress.

Since the end of the War, three new permanent buildings—a power plant, the training school, and the service shops for centralizing campus activities are in use.

Five other units, two of them wings to the training school, have been contracted and construction has begun.

The building program, principally financed by the $7,100,000 state appropriation in the 1949-51 biennium for capital improvements, is being supplemented by smaller projects to improve and repair existing buildings, partly from regular operational funds. The University's architectural services reports that 40 contractors are involved in present construction projects at a contracted outlay of $5,945,972.97

Two permanent major buildings are under construction. A self-liquidating dormitory for women and a Life Science group. The Life Science group, south of Chautauqua street, consists of a 4-story building to house classrooms, laboratories and offices for the departments of botany, zoology, physiology, microbiology, and biological research. A small animal house and green houses also are in the group.

Land acquisition through the past few years, including 160 acres recently purchased near Little Grassy lake for developing outdoor education, has increased the campus area to 843.16 acres.

Board Meets

The January Board of Trustees meeting brought a series of policy agreements and arrangements with local unions accepting present prevailing salary scales.

Through State educational Civil Service representatives it is expected that negotiations may be concluded on a statewide basis between all of Illinois' state-supported universities and colleges and the various unions concerned before expiration of agreements on July 1.

In other action, the board approved appointment of Dr. John J. Pruis of Iowa State Teachers College as assistant professor of speech and drama in University school. Dr. Pruis replaced Mrs. Eleanor Young, wife of Prof. O. B. Young of the physics department. Educated at Western Michigan College and Northwestern University, where he received the master of arts and doctor of philosophy degrees, he has served as assistant director of National High School Institute in Speech and as lecturer at Northwestern.

Joe L. Sims, Jr., was appointed full-time research assistant in geography and geology.

The board moved to request release of $6,900 in appropriated state funds for site developments and working drawings in connection with the Life Science and Women's dormitory buildings now under construction.

St. Valentine's day, Feb. 14, has been set as the next board meeting date.

Romance Runs Dry

There will be fewer wet romances on the Southern campus in the future, for the only dunking grounds left are those in the bottom of a cup of Canteen coffee (Carter's to you old-timers).

Lake Ridgeway, which has cooled the ardor of many a fraternity man who has just pinned the lucky girl, has been drained and filled in.

A student reporter fears that fewer pinnings may result because Crab Orchard is a mighty long walk.

Freshman pledges told to "Go
jump in the lake,” will find the order more difficult to carry out.

**A Direct Effort**

When disaster hit New Orient mine No. 2 in West Frankfort just before Christmas, taking the lives of 119 men, the whole region felt the tremors of the accident.

Southern felt the immediate effects with the death of an alum and the death of fathers of two students, and less directly as friends or relatives of the Southern family were saddened by a loss.

To the memory of these miners, the University faculty has proposed a Faculty Mine Memorial Scholarship Fund to help the two students whose fathers were killed. It is hoped that the contributions can be made the basis of a permanent scholarship fund for the sons and daughters of miners.

AL TRTANJ accepts the new charter for Beta Delta chapter of Theta Xi from Ernest H. Schultz, Jr., national fraternity president, and Elmer F. Blumenkamp, national treasurer, as Kappa Delta Alpha goes national. The KDA's were officially initiated into Theta Xi by the Washington University chapter on Nov. 17. First all-school function to be sponsored by Theta Xi on the Southern campus will be the annual Variety Show on February 28.

A gift from SIU botany students, the seeds were sent in response to Morito's letter to President D. W. Morris, asking for friendship gifts of trees or shrubs to beautify the bomb-scarred Hiroshima campus with an "avenue of universities."

Students from universities throughout the world are sending trees as their representative to inspire international fellowship in the minds of students.

**Puttering With Pottery**

(continued from page 6)

returns as well as personal satisfaction.

For pottery is big business with individual pieces selling from 5 dollars to 125 dollars with 25 as the price of the average pot. Southern's pottery market will open this spring with a sale of student ware, which will not sell at these top prices, but will go for the amazing low price of 25 cents to 5 dollars.

The student sale is only a beginning in Ball's dynamic attempt to develop Southern into a ceramics center and a sales center. Markets have already been lined up in Chicago and New York to buy all articles that can be produced by the potters. Orders will be taken and filled by advanced students and graduates.

Vitally related to the development of ceramics is the supply of the basic material for making the pot—the clay.

In cooperation with the geology department, tests are being made of Southern Illinois clay. William L. Newton, a graduate geology student, is scouting and collecting clay samples and giving them physical and chemical tests. Ball is making test pots from the clay.

If the clay proves itself and early tests are showing up well, according to Ball, the clay will be marketable to ceramic centers and potters everywhere.

This will open the door for a possible new industry for the region and should be a boon to enterprising farmers who have reaped small harvests from their clay fields.

Ball is "on the ball!"

Siegfried Reinhardt, one of the country's outstanding young painters, has been appointed to the art faculty.

**First Edition**

It has long been suspected that Whitman owed a debt to the musical world, but it remained for Dr. Robert D. Faner of the SIU English department, to write a book on the subject.

In his first full-length volume, "Walt Whitman and Opera", Faner shows how the maturing poet's passion for Italian opera gave the pulsation to "Leaves of Grass." The peculiar idiom of Whitman's verse was inspired by the dramatic bel canto singing as he attempted to create the same surging rhythm.

Part I of the book develops background material, discussing specific
ROBERT D. FANER
“A passion for Italian opera”

works the poet knew or heard and the musical climate which motivated the poet’s style. The second portion of the book analyzes representative poems showing the influence of operatic art on both the form and content of the poems.

Following the mould of the customary operatic overture, Whitman wrote his poems in the statement-development-recapitulation pattern. Every stanza sums up the message of the entire work.

More evidence of musical inspiration lies in the rising and falling inflections in the verse in mimicry of the ascending and descending phrases; and the variations of loud and soft, as indicated by the subtle and obvious.

Music-loving scholar Dr. Faner does not carry his theory to extremes, but leaves us aware that music explains only in part the work of Whitman.

As Dr. George Kimball Plochmann, philosophy professor and critic, so aptly states, “It is good to hear at last what the early artistic and intellectual preoccupations of Whitman were, so that we can settle down to considering what the poet was trying to do in his work, rather than merely what sort of tramp, lover, male nurse, or journalist he might have been.

A Faculty Mechanic

Will income tax be computed on a 11 or 12 month basis if December checks come in in January?

Elbert Fulkerson will give a slow-calculated, “yes,” to the question and continue with resolute methodicalness to study the other questions that faculty members may have.

As the new faculty secretary, it is Fulkerson’s job to take the “mechanics of faculty meetings, and faculty committees and routine faculty questions and answers out of the President’s Office.”

A thorough study of the growth of administrative duties of the President and the preponderous number of routine matters that could be channeled elsewhere lead to Section 5, Article V, Part III of the new faculty statutes “indescribable position of unlimited possibilities.”

A file custodian and record keeper, his job includes keeping the proceedings of faculty meetings, whether general, committees or councils as long as they are functioning at the University.

Fulkerson, a mathematician and school executive, left University School to take over as “faculty record keeper and quiz expert.”

In his past 30 years of teaching of nearly every field from Latin to biology, he has earned the label “strict disciplinarian.” By his own words, he believes in being “fair and firm, and it works like a charm.”

Friendly, conscientious schoolman Fulkerson is ready to serve his associates.

It is well to note that Fulkerson is a true Southern son and his family is a true Southern family. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fulkerson attended Southern as have sons and daughters, Glenn, Ray, Merle, June and Grace. Young son, Richard, is attending the training school.

Fulkerson has a master’s degree from the University of Illinois and has done additional work toward his doctorate.
"Big T" Gets the Call

Tom Millikin played one of the best games of his basketball career here Saturday, January 12, but Coach Lynn Holder was a sad man. It was his last one.

Millikin was called into service by his Perry county draft board Jan. 17 and his departure left a gap in Southern's basketball ranks that would not be easy to fill.

The 6-2 senior forward from Pinckneyville, was named to the all-star team of the Interstate Intercollegiate Athletic Conference his sophomore and junior years and his performance this season up until the time he was drafted indicated he would make it again this year.

"Big T," as his teammates called him, played only one year of high school basketball but in that one year he helped his team win the high school championship. A determined and hard working player, Millikin, in his freshman year at Southern, was marked as the most improved player on the squad.

Last year Millikin set a new school record for the most points scored in one season, 485. He also tied a record for the most points in one game, 35.

In his last game Jan. 12, Millikin looked as if he might break the latter record. He scored 31 points in leading the Salukis to an impressive 82-53 victory over Illinois Wesleyan.

Horst, senior from Hoyleton, has been appointed captain to replace Millikin. Holder decided to fill Tom's place at forward with Bob Nickolaus, Centralia sophomore.

After his period of service, Millikin will have the chance, if he wishes to play another season for Southern. Conference rules permit a player called into service during the season, to retain his eligibility.

The Roughest Front

Southern's cage squad passed the season's halfway mark with a record of eight victories and five defeats, but the second half looked as if it might be the hardest.

With Captain Tom Millikin went much of the Salukis' scoring power. For another thing, the Salukis still had the toughest part of their IIAC competition ahead of them. As of Jan. 12, SIU had a conference record of 3-1 which put the team in second place behind defending champion Eastern, unbeaten in three games.

To face the remaining 12 games on the schedule, Coach Holder had a lineup consisting of two freshmen, two sophomores and a junior. The freshmen are Guard Gib Kurtz of East St. Louis and Forward Ray Ripplemeyer of Valmeyer. The sophomores are Guard Harvey Welch and Forward Bob Nickolaus, both of Centralia. Junior Chuck Thate of Hirsch high school, Chicago, is the center.

Up until Millikin's departure Southern's record was as follows, (SIU scores listed first): Indiana State, 45-50; Southeastern Louisiana, 63-58; Northern Illinois, 65-58; Eastern New Mexico, 59-44; Millikin, 75-77; Central Missouri, 68-64; Central Michigan, 73-67; Millikin, 61-73; Austin (Sherman, Tex.), 75-54; Southeast Missouri, 57-59; Northern Illinois, 71-66 (overtime); Western Illinois, 50-58; Illinois Wesleyan, 82-53.

Still left on the schedule were: Jan.
Southern stood second in the Intercollegiate Athletic Conference as of January 31. The Salukis have won over Northern and Central Michigan twice and Michigan Normal. They have lost to Eastern Illinois and Western Illinois.

**IIAC Standings**

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Eastern is the only team in the conference that has not lost a game this year either a loop or non-league contest. They remain the only college team in Illinois with a perfect record.

**Batter Up**

Baseball is generally considered a spring and summer sport but (Glenn (Abe) Martin believes in getting an early start.

Martin opened indoor drills here January 21 with about 25 candidates on hand. But they all really began practicing for the spring season back in September.

Nearly 90 prospects turned out last fall for what Martin calls his "weed-out" season. They played several games with independent teams and Martin picked out those most likely to succeed in the regular collegiate campaign in the spring. These are the ones now out for indoor drills.

In current practice sessions Martin is stressing running, throwing, bunting and sliding. "The best place to teach a boy how to slide," he says, "is right upstairs on the gym floor."

Along with these drills, Martin holds frequent blackboard sessions with his boys, discussing tactics and strategy. In this way, Martin feels his regulars will be well prepared when the season opens in April.

Later, when weather permits him to move practice outdoors, other candidates will have a chance to try out for the team.

SLU will again make a pre-season tour of the southern states for a six-game exhibition schedule. It will be made between the close of the winter term and the opening of the spring quarter. The team will leave the campus March 8 and return the 16th. Last year on the tour, the Salukis won four out of their six exhibition contests.

Intercollegiate competition begins April 8 with a game at Arkansas State.

**Down on the Mat**

A schedule of seven dual meets faced Coach Jim Wilkinson and his wrestlers this year. Prospects were not bright but Wilkinson hoped, at least, to better last year's record of only one win in six dual meets.

Six lettermen are back from last year's squad. They are Andy Bitta, Phil Bruno, Jack Stoudt and Nick Veremis, all of Chicago; Charles Currell, Herrin; and Art Hargis, Venice.

The Salukis opened Jan. 18 against Western Illinois at Macomb. Other dates: Jan. 25—at Arkansas State; Jan. 26—at U. S. Naval Air Station, Memphis, Tenn.; Feb. 2—Illinois Normal here; Feb. 9—Great Lakes here; Feb. 16—Naval Air Station here; Feb. 25—Arkansas State, here. The conference meet is scheduled for March 1 at Normal.

Other candidates for the team include: Don Halbert, Granite City; Richard Erickson, Chicago; Carl Taylor, Fairfield; Jim Williams, Wood River; Floyd Cunningham and Richard Coleman, Carbondale; Ray Browning and Dino Angeli, West Frankfort; Art Jones, Salem; and John Grimes, Murphysboro.

**Over the Net**


Hopes for the team's success next season took a dip recently when Sophomore Omar Winters, Carmi, left school to enlist in the navy. Winters was one of the squad's top players last season.

Heading the list of returning team candidates is Stan Cooper, also a sophomore from Carmi.

**No Over-Emphasis**

Coach Bill Waller will issue the call for spring football practice about the middle of March.

A recent conference ruling left it up to the individual schools whether or not they would have spring practice. League officials felt there had been no over-emphasis on football in the IIAC and, thus, no reason for banning spring drills.

Waller, for one, is anxious to get started early. Last season his green team, made up mostly of freshmen and sophomores, went through a nine game schedule without a victory.

Much of last season's squad will be back. Among those missing, however, is Charles Neiry, West Frankfort freshman, who handled the team's punting last year and was among the punting leaders in the nation for small colleges. Neiry left school recently to join the navy.

Calls to service have also taken three other lettermen, Fullback Bob Kendrick, Johnston City; Center Don Ledbetter, Murphysboro; and Tackle Jim Buckler, Wood River.

Outstanding returnee is Bob Ems, Fisher sophomore, and last season's star halfback. Ems' status, however, is also uncertain. His draft board may call him before he gets a chance to play next season.

Other returning lettermen include Halfbacks, Jack Stodgill, West Frankfort; Bill Farrell, Chicago; John Vanderpluym, Harrisburg; Val Gribble, Harrisburg; Quarterbacks Joe Huske, Chicago; Gene Ernst, Johnston City; Ends Leo Wilson, Blue Island, Bob Rogers, Pana; Don Stout, Harrisburg; Tackles Cliff Johnson, Cairo; Junior Funderburk, Pana; Lloyd Dunn, Jerseyville; Guards Phil Bruno, Chicago; Lou Bobka, Harrisburg; and Louis Tiberi, Blue Island; Center Tim Bowers, Murphysboro.
An Unknown Farmer Became A Friend of Presidents

He will tell you that he might have spent his life as an unknown farmer had it not been for physical handicaps that prevented it.

A broken wrist left his arm so weak that an education took first place over his farm labors. Later lung trouble was the motivating force which took him from a rising law practice and sent him to Mexico. During the process of regaining his health and improving his financial standing in copper, silver and gold mining, he obtained a thorough knowledge of Mexico's economy. As a result he was able to give valuable advice to President Woodrow Wilson, who offered him the ambassadorship to Mexico.

But after you have met and talked with the dynamic and forceful man, you know that no matter what the condition he would have become outstanding and a leader.

For 85-year-old Kent Keller, farmer, attorney, Congressman, economist, world traveler and intimate friend of presidents, is not a man who would let fate push him around.

Whether you accept his political philosophy or believe differently, it is impossible to doubt his sincerity or to question his forthright and almost brutal honesty.

Lending a Hand

Southern Illinois University and the area called Egypt has several reasons to know and to be grateful to the "Sage of Rose Cottage" as Keller is often called.

A student at Southern back in the '80's when the first main building burned, Keller was among those boys who carried books, chairs and all the equipment they could get out of the building before it collapsed. It was his fortune to be around when the temporary building was constructed and he lent a hand and "a strong back."

Nor did Keller forget Southern and his friends in the region when he became influential in state and national governing bodies. It was largely through his efforts while in the state Senate that Shryock Auditorium was erected on the campus.

During the depression when the unemployment figures for the area were reaching astronomical heights, Keller, then a member of Congress, worked to get the Crab Orchard Lake project as a source of employment for the citizens of Egypt and as a playground and recreational area where before only farmed-out land existed.

Since its development, the plant and animal life at the Lake have furnished experimental material for an outdoor laboratory for botany and zoology classes. Summer finds Southern's students receiving physical education credit for swimming classes taught at the Lake.

After 10 years in Congress, he was offered the governorship of the Virgin Islands by the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Keller refused the po-
Statesman

In the armament race of pre-Pearl Harbor days, he secured an ordnance plant at Crab Orchard Lake which employed more than 10,000 persons. Over 200 million dollars were brought into the region as a result of Keller's exhaustive labors.

A Rose Connoisseur

After the war he served as special assistant to the ambassador to Mexico, returning to the States in 1946 to write and to take care of his roses.

Kent became a rose enthusiast as a result of his wife's fondness for the flower. Mrs. Keller, a music student at Southern before the turn of the century, collected more than 300 known varieties of roses, which she persuaded her husband to plant around their home in Ava. It is of little wonder then, that their home became known as the "Rose Cottage."

Mrs. Keller, who passed away 12 years ago, had a fine intuition that according to Senator Keller may be credited for many of his decisions. "I relied a great deal on her opinion and judgment," he said.

Actively engaged in the writing of memoirs of his two great friends, Woodrow Wilson and Franklin D. Roosevelt, Keller has published four books, "Prosperity Through Employment," "Strategy and the World War," "An American School Army," and "Never Again." He has also finished the first part of "The Great War," a history of the first World War. Commenting on the war volume, he says there isn't a war campaign in history that he doesn't know something about.

The Sage of Rose Cottage recently returned from his fifth trip abroad, his first being as a student at Heidelberg University in Germany immediately following his graduation from Southern, and later on business. His last trip was made out of a desire to determine for himself the success of the controversial Marshall Plan. His decision is, "The Marshall Plan has saved a large part of Europe from a very great disaster. It would have been a great mistake not to have given aid. It should be continued."

A Bit of Advice

In reference to the present threat of war, he commented, "If the United States stands pat and gives absolutely nothing, the Russians will not fight."

While in Greece, he collected several historical prints which he has presented to the University. Art chairman Burnett Shryock is preparing them for future campus display.

Standing well over six feet and still straight as a young Indian, the Honorable Kent E. Keller shrugs off his full and active life with a simple unaffected statement that he has never found things worthwhile easy to do, so he has worked hard and long to make his way up the ladder.

His advice to the young people of today is "Do as you damn please as much as you can, and don't be ashamed to admit it." He then added, "I have a lot more advice for older people."
Out of Curiosity

Have you bought your new Easter togs?
Here's a chance for a fashion authority's advice.

By JEAN DILLMAN

ASSOCIATE EDITOR Jean Dillman enjoys the hospitality of Mrs. Irene Ross, president of the St. Louis Area alumni club, and daughter Miss Betty Ross, a prospective freshman at Southern.

When asked how she first became interested in retailing she recalled, "I have always liked clothes and have always been interested in fashions. Other than retailer graduates, most people come into retailing out of curiosity—and I am a curiosity-seeker. After you get into it, retailing is very fascinating."

Mrs. Richard Ross, fashion training counselor for Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney of St. Louis, fits in with a three-in-one profession—actress, producer, retailer. She has a lead role in a major production, "the evolution of retailing."

Not being sure of what a retailer was before going to Scruggs, I referred my problem to Mr. Webster. One of this illustrious gentleman's definitions was, "one who sells directly to the consumer," which I further translated into meaning a saleswoman.

The saleswoman has been compared to an actress who conducts her work on two levels: the on-stage level, before her public—the backstage level, in the stockroom and the buyer's office. But Mrs. Ross is more than an actress; she is a producer, too.

Selling the Salesman
In keeping with Scruggs' slogan, "The Fashion Authority of the Middle West," their sales people are trained to become representatives of the store. That is Mrs. Ross' greatest job—training these people in sales techniques and advising them in what constitutes correct fashions for themselves as well as for the public.

One of her training methods is a series of fashion shows for employees. These shows start in late January for spring and summer fashions, and in June and August for fall and winter fashions. (Sorry, girls. I interviewed

JEAN TOUCHED THE ANSWER to any St. Louis teen-ager's dream, the lovely dress worn by the famed Veiled Prophet's Queen. The dress was discovered while Mrs. Ross was taking Jean on a tour of Scruggs, Vandervoort and Barney, and they "just happened" into Vera's suite. Vera, (right) originator of the gown, designs dresses for many of the women whose names appear on the St. Louis social register.
MRS. IRENE ROSS WAS ELECTED president of the St. Louis Area Alumni Association at the group’s organization meeting held recently at the Fairmont Hotel in St. Louis. Robert A. McIlrath (center), Flat River attorney, was named vice president. At left is University President D. W. Morris, who was honor guest and speaker. Other officers, not shown, are M. Paul Mosely, University City, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Nada Grammaticoff, St. Louis, corresponding secretary, and Warren Gladders, Ladue, board member.

From Physical Education to Fashion

Previous to going into retailing six years ago, she did recreation work in St. Clair county and in a district of twenty southern Illinois counties. As recreation consultant for seven years, she did a great deal of community organization work and took some winter courses with the National Recreation Association in New York.

Before her marriage eighteen years ago she was listed in our Alumni Service files as Miss IRENE MCLEAN, D-1932. She taught for a year in St. Jacob. She has a daughter, Betty, who is a senior in the St. Louis Southwest high school.

Mrs. Ross has definite views on the progress of retailing, which she says is going through a process of evolution. “Years ago the status of sales people was more or less menial, because of their lack of training. They worked in a store, got behind a counter, and then they were clerks. Today’s theory is that good sales people are courteous, interested, and well-informed. To save the customer’s time, you should inform him. Don’t ask ‘May I help you?’ but show the customer how good the merchandise is.”

Time Out to be President

“All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl,” but Mrs. Ross’s outside-the-store interests indicate more work than play. But she is far from being dull, as the Missouri alums from Southern are discovering for themselves. Mrs. Ross was elected president of the Missouri Alumni Club last December, and is already making plans for livening up the Missouri alum homecoming. These plans include a fall pre-Homecoming meeting, getting a block of tickets for the Homecoming football game, and arranging for a special corner at the Homecoming dance for the Missouri alums.

While I questioned Mrs. Ross about her private life, it finally came to light. Not only does she have spare time, but a hobby as well . . . the violin. She plays with the string ensemble of the Union Avenue Christian Church, under the direction of Milton Rehg. “I go to hear the other people,” she says. And in her spare time she goes native at her country home. She and Mr. Ross have undertaken the big project of their lifetime. They are building a cottage at Lake Tishomingo where they plan to retire.

My behind-the-scenes view of this trim, five-foot-two brunette revealed a replica of a good sales person as outlined in the new evolution of retailing theory. Mrs. Ross is courteous, interested, well-informed, and a good representative of her store. As “one who sells to the consumer,” she completely “sold” herself to me.

ARE YOU AN ORGANIZER?

There are still many areas in which alumni clubs should be organized. The field representative needs the assistance of loyal alums who want to start a new club.

Bob Odaniell has the names and number of alums in YOUR area, so just drop him a letter and become a charter member of the alum hang-out in your town.

EVANSVILLE

Alums in the Evansville, Ind., are meeting at the home of Harold V. Black on Feb. 6 to form a new club.

Harold Lives at 1736 Irvington Ave.
The letter or letters preceding the year indicate which degrees the student received. Coding is as follows:
D—2-year Diploma.
E—Bachelor's degree in Education.
LAS—Bachelor's degree in Liberal Arts and Sciences.
V&P—Bachelor's degree in Vocations and Professions.
M—Master's degree.

1870
One of the few members of the class of 1877 who is still living, AMOS CHOATE was 94 years of age last October 21. He is living with his daughter, Mrs. Rolla Nelson, Grantsburg, who reports that her father's health is fair. Up until two years ago he could tell the names of his instructors and how many buildings there were at SIU when he attended.

1890's
Mrs. James B. Hancock, 1021 West 32nd St., Los Angeles, Calif., passed away on September 19. Formerly BLANCHE LAWRENCE, she was a member of the class of 1892.

President of the junior class of '93 and of the senior class of '94, NORMAN A. JAY sends best respects and good wishes to all members of the Alumni Association. He says, "Hobbies have not interested me too much. School teaching kept me busy for 13 years and the postal service occupied my time for 33 years, when party politics removed me from that service, leaving me without job or pension. But life is too short to be spent in idleness, and for the past 16 years my time has been spent in office work to keep me busy and out of mischief. 'No work' is the 'hardest work', which is trying on the human machine and shortens one's days. "I am not as active as the cow that jumped over the moon, but am still going with pleasant memories of the past and a deep interest in the future good morals and general welfare of our people and the people of the world. "I have a wife and five children, all grown up, including the wife; and have five grandchildren and one great-grandchild."

Mr. Jay's address is Steeleville.

ORVILLE KARRAKER, 1899, died on December 17. A resident of Dongola, he was a retired farmer. He has served as secretary of the Teacher's Retirement System Board of Trustees. From 1913 to 1917 he was a member of the SINU Board of Trustees, and from 1933 to 1945 he served on the U of I Board of Trustees.

1901
JOHN V. BARROW, M.D., F.A.C.P., from the class of 1901, has been practicing internal medicine in Los Angeles since 1911. In 1901 he was appointed by President Parkinson as one of those sent from SINU to the Philippine Islands for the establishment of the Public School System there. His address is Suite 1110, 1930 Wilshire Blv., Los Angeles 5, Calif.

1905
An invitation to visit Southern's campus, and especially the Alumni Services, is extended to all alumni. A recent visitor is Dr. CLAUDE L. LARUE, class of 1905, who stopped here on his return trip from summer vacation in Alaska. He said he found Southern improved almost beyond belief. Dr. LaRue is director of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat section of the Highland Clinic at Shreveport, La.

1912
"My son, George H. Ball, and I played in the Father-and-Son National Tennis Tournament at Longwood Cricket Club in Massachusetts," writes WILLIAM H. BALL, class of 1912. "We were defeated in the fourth round of the quarter finals."

William H. Ball is teaching in the College of Mines and Metallurgy at the University of Texas. His address is 1530 Mundy Ave., El Paso.

1920's
Mrs. Earl Throgmorton, nee RUTH KEITH, D1922, has been in Chicago for the past year, serving as Worthy Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star of Illinois. She holds the highest office in the Order. This Order has 154,000 members, and Illinois is the largest grand jurisdiction in the world. Mrs. Throgmorton's home address is 900 W. Main, Carbondale.

After studying Portuguese preparatory to becoming an adviser to the Brazilian government, Dr. MARTIN

PAST PRESIDENT of the SIU Alumni Club in Honolulu, D. RANSOM SHERRETZ, E-1926, is pictured with his wife and three sons, Ludie, Dale and Lynn. Ransom has been Director of Personnel, City, and County of Honolulu since 1939, and has been active in the statehood movement for Hawaii. Their address is 2426 Oahu Ave., Honolulu 14, Hawaii.
VAN BROWN, E1925, sailed from New York on Nov. 29. He was accompanied by his wife, the former BETTY WEINBERG, E1927, and children. The duty will be for two years. Their address is U. S. Naval Mission to Brazil, A.P.O. 676, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Samuel H. Rife, née LAURA MILFORD, D1925, is teaching business education at the Tamms community high school. She was formerly superintendent of schools in Alexander County and head of the Cairo high school commercial department. From 1920 to 1926 she was Director of the Illinois Pupils’ Reading Circle. She has been a regent in the DAR, and is a member of IEA, NEA, and NBA. Her address is 510 Washington Ave., Cairo.

Mrs. INDIA PARMLEY WADE, E1928, of Golconda, died of a heart attack in her classroom at Harrisburg on Jan. 2.

1930's

Mrs. VELMA ASBURY HARTMAN, 1930, is teaching the seventh grade at Caseyville. Her address is 407 E. Washington, O'Fallon.

Elizabeth Margaret Wells, E-1931, has also joined the teaching profession. She is teaching home economics in the Central junior high school of West Frankfort. Her address is 501 N. Van Buren St.

PHILIP I. HAASS, E-1933, is teaching in the Zeigler Community high school. His address is Zeigler.

HELEN LUCILLE BJORKMAN, E-1934, is teaching the seventh and eighth grades of the Nameoki school in Granite City.

One of our “missing” alums, FRED S. FOX, E-1936, is a chemist in special oils for the west coast division of Archer-Daniels-Midland. He is married to NEDRA GOGGIN, E-1935, and they have three children. Both Foxes received masters degrees from the U of I in 1940. Their present address is 2329 Rose Drive, Whittier, Calif.

Listed in Who's Who in the Midwest, ANTON J. SLECHTICKY, E-1934, is an instructor in the education department of Loras College in Dubuque, Ia.

Now teaching vocal music in the schools of Yakima, Wash., ARTHUR E. NEWMAN, E-1935, received a Master of Arts degree in music education from Washington State College last summer. His address is 3103 Lincoln Ave., Yakima.

Major GEORGE W. PORTER, E-1935, was reactivated last April with his Guard Unit and is now stationed at Langley Air Force Base, Va. He is the intelligence officer of the 126th Bomber Wing (L), and is expecting overseas duty soon.

MURREL J. JOY, E-1936, has changed his address from Cape Girardeau to Apt. 6-B, Chef-field Gardens, Fairfield. He plans to open an office as a certified public accountant in Fairfield in the near future.

JAMES L. REED, E-1936, is teaching in the Franklin Junior high school at Rock Island. His address is 4240 14th St. His wife is the former ETHEL A. PHILLIPS, ex-1932.

Recently graduated from the North Western School of Dentistry, FLOYD H. BAYSINGER, ex-1937, and his family have gone to Washington where they lived for nine years before he entered Northwestern three years ago. His address is 8405 24th St. South, Tacoma 6, Washington.

GEORGE EARL CASPER, E-1937, is director of instrumental music at the Bellevue Junior high school in Memphis, Tenn. His wife is the former ETOILE WINSTON, ex-1937. Their address is 1282 Vinton, Memphis.

Recent additions to the technical staff of Whiting Research Laboratories of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) include LOWELL T. CREWS, E-1937, chemist from Oklahoma A & M College and recently associated with The Toni company. Mrs. Crews is the former VANITA ELLIS, E-1943.

JAMES L. HARRISON, E-1937, has resigned from his position at the University of Tennessee junior college, and has accepted a position as radio instructor at Scott Air Force Base. His address is now Mascoutah.

Starting his fifteenth year of teaching at the McLeanboro high school, JAMES EBB HARGRAVE, E-1937, is residing at 306 S. Hancock, McLeansboro.

Released from military service in October, CHARLES F. BAHR, ex-1938, has been appointed district traffic agent of the Illinois Central Railroad at Meridan, Miss.

Capt. WILLIAM J. MOREFIELD, ex-1938, has control of all funds appropriated by Congress for the Army as Settlement Officer of the U. S. Army. This is done through his treasury checking account, which runs into billions of dollars. His address is Settlement Officer, U. S. Army, OCF, 117 S. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.

Aiken in Opera Premiere

A Christmas Eve audience watched the world premiere of “Amahl and the Night Visitors” on the largest TV hookup (35 stations) that NBC has ever strung together for opera.

Playing the part of King Melchior, one of the three kings traveling toward Bethlehem to see the child Jesus, was one of our own alums, Baritone DAVID AIKEN, E-1939.

David appeared in Southern’s Messiah performance in 1950, as many of you will remember.

A grant of $1000 has been made to the College of Emporia (Kans.) by the Research Corporation of America for the purpose of supporting a research project in operation by Dr. OSCAR L. WRIGHT, E-1939, head of the chemistry department at the college.

The research will be done in the field of abstract organic chemistry and the specific problem will deal with the investigation of some possibilities of modifications of the Friedel-Crafts reaction, a process used in Organic synthesis. This research problem is an outgrowth of discoveries made by Dr. Wright at the University of Missouri in 1949, while he was engaged in research on his PhD dissertation.

Recently elected treasurer of the Illinois Elementary School Principal Association for 1951-52, LOWELL F. BELCHER, 1939, is principal of the Gibson City grade school. His address is 117 E. 12th St., Gibson City.
Staff School's six-week Academic Instructor Division, Air Command and Staff School, Maxwell AF Base, Ala. As head of the Academic Instructor Division, Colonel Catt will be charged with the efficient operation of the Air Command and Staff School’s six-week Academic Instructor course given periodically at Maxwell for the benefit of instructor personnel in the Armed Forces.

Lt. Col. HAROLD J. CATT, E-1939, has been named as Chief of the Academic Instructor Division, Air Command and Staff School, Maxwell AF Base, Ala. As head of the Academic Instructor Division, Colonel Catt will be charged with the efficient operation of the Air Command and Staff School’s six-week Academic Instructor course given periodically at Maxwell for the benefit of instructor personnel in the Armed Forces.

Employed as a special agent of the F.B.I.

KELLY E. GIBBONS, E-1939, has served in Springfield; Washington, D. C.; Omaha, Neb.; Detroit and Ann Arbor, Mich.; San Francisco, Calif.; and St. Louis, Mo. offices. He recently received a key for ten years of service with the F.B.I.

GLEN I. MALLORY, E-1939, has been the Illinois representative for The Economy Company, Educational Publishers, of Indianapolis, Ind., since 1946. His address is 507 W. Hessel Blvd., Champaign.

ROBERT GOLLIVER, ex-1939, has been named principal of the Grand Tower high school for the 1951-52 school year.

Mrs. BONNIE MAE ALEN Lockwood, E-1939, reports a change of address from Pittsburgh, Pa., to Route 4, Carbondale. She has accepted a position as instructor in business education with the Vocational Technical Institute at Southern.

ROBERT EUGENE COLLARD, E-1940, has accepted a position as engineer aide for the McGraw Construction Company of Paducah, Ky. His wife is the former VIRGINIA N. WHITACRE, E-1941. They have two children.

Mr. and Mrs. EVERETT DAVIS, ex-1940, have two sons and live at Rolla Garden, Rolla, Mo. Mr. Davis runs a news agency at Rolla. Mrs. Davis is the former KATHRYN SPEGAL, ex-1936.

GENEROSE DUNN, E-1940, is teaching Latin at the University of Chicago Laboratory School.

M. DOYLE MAYBERRY, ex-1940, is assistant district manager of the Curtis Publishing Company of Pittsburgh, Pa. His address is 330 Alexander St., Greensburg, Pa.

Lecturer in geography at the University of California, Los Angeles, JOHN F. GAINES, E-1940, is living at 11516 A, Washington Place, Culver City, Calif. He received his Ph.D. in Nebraska. Mrs. Gaines is the former WILMA BROWN, E-1941. They have one child.

A commercial pilot, PAUL P. LANGSTON, ex-1940, is flying for Aviation International Delivery Service. He ferries planes to Bogota, Columbia, South America. He also dusts and sprays cotton via plane. His address is Golconda.

BLANCHE SHEARER, E-1940, is an elementary teacher in the Denver Public schools. Her address is 172 S. Downing, Denver.

ADELAIDE S. DUNN, E-1940, is teaching Latin and history in the Marion high school. Her address is 502 S. Market St., Marion.

WILLIAM E. LIPSEY, E-1941, has been appointed dean at Western Illinois State College. He has completed all of his class work for his doctor's degree and has taken his preliminary written and oral examinations at Northwestern University. He is now writing his dissertation and hopes to have it completed in 1952.

THOMPSON MEAD, ex-1941, is teaching in Campbell, Calif. Mrs. Mead is the former BEATRICE WHITE, ex-42. Their address is 159-941 Linda Ave., Los Gatos, Calif.

CHARLES F. PRATT, E-1941, is a certified public accountant in South Bend, Ind. His wife is the former BARBARA TODD, ex-1941. They have a daughter, Suzanne. Their address is 517 Southmore Drive, South Bend.

MARSHALL E. STELZRIEDE, E-1941, is employed at the Hydraulic Structures Laboratory of California Institute of Technology, Azusa, Calif., as a research engineer. He is joint author of a paper entitled “Diffraction of Water Waves by Breakwaters. The Stelzriedes live at 2308 S. Roark Drive, Alhambra, Calif., and have two children.

FERN LEE, E-1941, was married to Loren J. Webb on June 30, 1950. For the past four years she has taught the second grade of the Carmi public school. Her address is 608 Crebs Ave., Carmi.

The address of CAPT. ROBERT G. WILLIAMS, ex-1941, has changed to 1239 S. Baker, Santa Ana, Calif. He is serving as forward air controller with the 1st division Marines in Korea. Santa Ana is his home address.

FRANK LEROY HOLLOWAY, E-1942, is an instructor in chemistry at University of Illinois. His address is U of I, Navy Pier, Chicago.

Clerk in the Electronic Supply office of Great Lakes, Mrs. BERTHA

WILLIAM E. LIPSEY

SOUTHERN ALUMNUS
BILL KUMMER, ex-1946, has been graduated from St. John's Law School in New York and is now ready to practice law in New York. He has been married for two years to EVELYN O'CONNELL, ex-1945, who is working in the Veteran's Counseling Office at City College of New York. Their address is 678 Academy St., New York City 34.

HOWARD EUGENE KELLER, E-1946, is principal of the Joppa Elementary Schools. His address is Route 1, Box 224, Dongola.

CLARA PIXLEY, E-1946, is teaching English and physical education at the Morris Junior high school. Her address is West Salem.

TWO ALUMS NAMED I.E.A. HEADS

Two of Southern's alums have been appointed division presidents of the Illinois Education Association.

ERNEST L. HOOD, E-1946, superintendent of McLeansboro city schools, was appointed president of the southern division, and RICHARD G. BROWNE, E-1919, educational coordinator of the Teachers College Board in Springfield, was appointed president of the central division.

Hood received his master's degree from the University of Illinois and taught in rural and city schools before becoming superintendent. He is a member of the executive of the southern division of IEA; and a member of NEA, Phi Delta Kappa, and the Schoolmaster's Club.

J. EDWIN BECHT, E-1947, received his doctorate of philosophy in geography at the U. of I. last June. He is now on duty with the U. S. Army and his home address is 830 Labella Walk, Falls Church, Va.

With the 3rd Infantry Division in Korea, BOB HEDGER, ex-1947, personal bodyguard to Brigadier General Armistead Mead, deputy commander of the 3rd Division, has recently been promoted to the grade of corporal.

First Lieut. WALLACE B. NELSON, E-1947, is a recent recall, having reported for duty at Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex. He was a professor of labor economics and labor law at Kansas State College, and is now a Manpower and Management officer at Lackland.

RICHARD E. WHALEN, JR., E-1947, has been appointed assistant to the dean, junior division, at Indiana University, Bloomington. His address is Woodlawn Court Annex 33, Mrs. Whalen is the former MAGDALEN EHRESMAN, ex-1947.

LEE J. WALTERS, ex-1947, has returned to active duty with his regiment after being discharged from a hospital in Osaka, Japan. He received shrapnel wounds in his face and eye on October 3; however, his vision was not impaired. His address is US55-119070, 7th Regiment, Co. B, APO 201, C/O P.M., San Francisco, Calif.

ROBERT DOWNING, ex-1948, is a salesman for the National Biscuit Company. His address is 812 S. 13th St., Herrin.

ROBERT W. SCHNEIDER, ex-1948, is an assistant civil engineer. His address is Room 131, The Ohio Oil Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

CHARLES B. ABLETT, E-1948, assistant professor of mathematics and physics at Lebanon Valley College (Penn.), has been recalled to active military service. He has been assigned to Headquarters, Army Security Agency, in the Pentagon.

SHERELL E. CAMPBELL, E-1949, is a draftsman for the Chicago Hardware Foundry. His address is 1205 Adams St., North Chicago.

HARRY W. CARTER, E-1949, is principal of the Tampico Grade School. His address is Tampico.

LUCILLE DINTELMAN, E-1949, is teaching English in the Roxana high school. Her address is 227 N. Central, Roxana.

HELEN V. GRESHAM, E-1949, is a physical education instructor at the Ripon (Wisc.) College. Her address is 306 S. State, Pana.

LLOYD D. HIGGERSON, E-1949, is a band and instrumental director at the Oakland Community Unit. Mrs. Higgerson is the former ADA MARIE COVER, ex-1947. Their address is Oakland.

A conductor for the Illinois Central Railroad in the Chicago district of the Illinois division, GEORGE WILLIAM MARVIN, E-1949, lives at 1923 Pine Road, Homewood.

EMMETT MOLL, E-1949, has been granted an assistant teaching position at the University of Illinois where he is doing graduate work this year. The assistantship is in the Di-
‘Talking Turkey’

ARTHUR B. CARTER joined the army in 1942 and served three and a half years in the Marianna Islands. Later he enlisted in the reserves and in June, 1947, received his degree in liberal arts, followed by a master’s degree in political science from Southern in 1949.

Almost immediately he re-enlisted in the army, and in September of that year went to school in Halburg, Md., and from there was sent to California to study Greek. Having mastered German, Greek, and French languages, he now serves his government as an interpreter in Ankara, Turkey.

M/Sgt. Carter describes his trip from Westover, Mass., to the American Mission in Ankara in a letter to his mother:

“We flew (from Westover) to the Azores Islands. The Americans have had an airbase there for a number of years. It is Portuguese territory. We went to one of the small towns near the base and ‘saw the town,’ and later went to the largest city on the island for dinner. It was about 15 miles from the airbase. Quite picturesque with old style Portuguese buildings, a cathedral and the wharfs. We had dinner on a patio overlooking the Atlantic, and could see a bull fight going on in the distance.

“Many of the buildings are very old, and the countryside is quite beautiful. All the homes are built of stone covered with stucco painted various colors and surrounded by high walls. The climate seemed quite similar to Hawaii. I noticed that they still use oxen to pull their carts and fellows rode their horses right into town.

“Next our plane left for Casablanca in French Morocco, North Africa. The airport there is all under control of the French, and it was there I saw the first Arabs—quite a bunch of characters. One of them had his four wives with him, all of them wearing veils.

“Our way to Tripoli, in Libya, we flew by Fez, the capital of Morocco, over the Atlas Mountains, and over Algeria. The Americans have an airbase about ten miles outside the city of Tripoli, so we stayed at the base. However, we were able to go into the city several times. It was very hot and practically on the edge of the desert. It is quite different from anything American—Arabs, Moors and all in native costumes. We were down in the old walled city one afternoon. The streets are only about eight feet wide and what a smell!

“We went through a couple of Mohammedan mosques and through the museum. I went through a number of the shops and bought a couple of little things, including a fez. The buildings are all of the Arabic and Moorish design. It was beautiful along the harbor. We saw the old castle where the Americans and the Libyans fought about a hundred years ago. The people who live in the villages near the city are all filthy, and I was told that many never take a bath!”

Arthur hopes to be able to be back in the States by next September, when his present tour of duty ends. He plans to enter St. Louis University to start on his Ph. D. in history.

In his letter to Dean Lentz, he adds that he has met several Americans in Ankara who are at the University of Turkey on a Fulbright scholarship.

His address is: M/Sgt. Arthur B. Carter, RA16072177, Hq. Commandant, Tusag-Jammat 866AAU, APO 206 A, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.
The Amazing Miss Malone

JEANNE ANNE MALONE
Advertising Executive

by Ira L. Lavin

Southern can indeed be proud of one of its more recent alumnas, who in addition to her charm and beauty, is rapidly becoming recognized in one of the largest and most competitive industries in the world as a brilliant executive.

Jeanne Anne Malone, who attended the University in 1947-48, is today the assistant sales manager and advertising manager for the third largest upholstery manufacturer in the world. That's a pretty strong title to be carried on the shoulders of a 21 year old young lady, even one with the recognized potential of Jeanne Malone.

The credit, however, can be given to a keen mind, several fortunate breaks, and a thirsting ambition to succeed.

Going back nearly three years ago, Jeanne arrived in Chicago, fresh from college, with an ambition to “work for awhile” in the Windy City, but then to return home to Benton. Her first job was with the General Mills organization. Shortly after being hired as an office worker, she was given a chance to serve as a coordinator for a group of cereal grain salesmen. This was a most important turning point in her life, because from this type of work she developed a zealfulness for sales management activities that has yet to be satisfied.

Through social contacts she was introduced to the principals of an advertising agency without realizing it, exposed her deep interest in sales and merchandising. It was soon after that she was offered a position with the Agency to work on merchandising programs for their home furnishings accounts.

Hired as secretary to the executive vice-president in charge of sales, Jeanne clearly pointed out that she had no secretarial background (not even shorthand) and desired exposure to sales work at an early date.

Fortune again played her way. Growing at a terrific pace, management had not kept pace with sales, and it took the experienced competence of the ex-General Mills sales coordinator just one month to start a major revolution. The immediate effect of the revolt in procedures was her promotion to executive assistant to the sales manager.

The president and vice president could no longer give complete attention to promotion of their merchandise. The company had grown too fast to have considered an advertising manager. Naturally, Jeanne was soon given some of the responsibilities of this capacity and within a few months was named the youngest (and most attractive) ad manager in the industry, if not the world.

How able and talented she proved to be can best be noted from one of those daily occurrences in the advertising world. Her company contributed a complete living room of upholstered furniture on the STOP THE MUSIC radio and television programs. With her Agency she had arranged for the photography of the furniture for the TV production. But, the model failed to make the date. The pictures had to be shot, everything was arranged and it had to make a deadline. So, . . . Jeanne stepped in without any previous modeling experience. Today, that picture is still flashed from coast to coast via coaxial cable into millions of living rooms on that television program.

Late in the fall of 1951, the executive vice president gave notice and resigned. The move had not been entirely unexpected and the president of the company had already made his
decision. Yes, Jeanne was named assistant sales manager with full responsibilities of the former executive vice president. At this writing, there is no sales manager, although it is her earnest desire that one soon be appointed. Actually, during the entire month of December, the president of the company was out of town. Running a $6 million organization with plants in the East and South, as well as in Chicago, from the sales management viewpoint was her entire responsibility.

With her business activities apparently taking all her time, Jeanne still maintains a lively interest in her personal life. She has taken time and given her flare for interior decoration to the furnishing of her own apartment. Living in one of Chicago’s newest apartment buildings on the lakefront, the only all-airconditioned residential building in the city, Jeanne’s decorating taste and sound economy has attracted nationwide interest. On January 5th, the Chicago Daily News gives her apartment a pictorial treatment in its rotogravure section. The February issue of LIVING Magazine is devoting a four-page feature to Jeanne’s ideal living. And a national pictorial magazine is hoping to succeed in convincing both Jeanne and her employer that “today” is news!

What does she do with her spare time? An active social life, the theatre, ballet, relaxing evenings at home viewing her television set, reading newspapers and best selling novels, and giving adoring attention to “Pepper,” her pet parakeet.

That’s the story of Jeanne Anne Malone, to borrow a well known fictional phrase, the Story of The Amazing Miss Malone.

Assistant officer manager of the Netherlands (Mo.) Gin, WALTER EMERSON SMITH, JR., lives at 926 Beckwith Ave., Caruthersville, Mo.

JOHNNY WAYNE TANNER, ex-1950, is a bulk cement driver with the Halliburton Oil Well Cementing Company. His address, 209 Stewart St., Carmi.

CHARLES F. WOOLARD, M-1950, is director of guidance and teaching social studies in the Anna-

Alum Killed In Jet Explosion

“He was a fine pilot who enjoyed doing a good job and was always eager and happy at the flight line.” This is the message received by Mr. and Mrs. William Herman Tate from an instructor of their son, Bill.

BILL TATE, E-1950, was killed in an explosion of a Shooting Star jet plane on Sept. 4, 1951, just 11 days before he would have received his wings and would have been commissioned a Second Lieutenant.

He enlisted in the air force in August, 1950, and was graduated from basic pilot training at Connally Air Force Base, Waco, Tex., in March, 1951. Starting with 102 men from 42 states, Bill was tenth in the class of 44 which finished. He was assigned to jet pilot training school at Williams Air Force Base in Chandler, Ariz.

Killed during the last three hours of his flying time, Bill was scheduled to do three flights the night of his death which would have completed his training.

A letter mailed to his parents the day of his death told of a “flame out” he had had the previous day over Gila Bend, Ariz. He glided 60 miles, made an emergency air start, and landed safely. The fatal accident happened the next night near Gila Bend.

Bill’s younger brother, DONALD L. TATE, LAS-1951, who enlisted in the air force in June, 1951, had just been assigned to Craig Air Force Base in Selma, Ala., to await placement in a cadet pilot training group when Bill’s accident occurred. He was graduated from basic training at Sampson Air Force Base in Geneva, N. Y., in August, 1951.

Given an honorable discharge from Craig Air Force Base on Dec. 14, 1951, Don plans to enter Boy Scouting professionally. This is a goal he has been working toward the past seven years. He is an Eagle Scout, a graduate of National Camping School, member of the Order of the Arrows, and has been activities director at Camp Pakentuck, Ozark, Ill.

Mrs. William Herman Tate, who is a first grade teacher in the West Frankfort city schools, taught both sons their first year. Mrs. Tate, the former ROSE MAE LEMASTER, attended Southern two years before she was married in 1927. She has done almost two years work in extension and night classes since the boys entered college and hopes to get her degree in August.

THE TATE FAMILY sat for a family portrait shortly before Bill, E-1950, (left center), joined the Air Force. After his death in a jet plane explosion last September his younger brother, Don, LAS-1951, (left) was discharged from the Air Force. The Tates live in West Frankfort.

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SOUTHERN ALUMNUS
RICHARD VORWALD, E-1950, M-1952, joined the engineering staff of the Chance Vought Co. in Dallas, Texas on Feb. 1. For the past year, Dick has been working in the Information Service while completing his degree in mathematics.

ROBERT E. ALLEN has accepted a position with the State Highway Department. His address is Apt. 31-C, VHP, Carbondale.

1951's

ROBERT E. ALLEN has accepted a position with the State Highway Department. His address is Apt. 31-C, VHP, Carbondale.

A rate expert for the Illinois Central Railroad, JAMES OTIS BARNES is employed at Central Station, Chicago. His address is 132 Elm St., Pak Forest.

LOYD DEAN BAUERSACHS is an elementary teacher at Pleasant Hill. His address is 33-B, VHP, Carbondale.

JAMES L. BLACK is teaching social studies in the Virden junior high school. His wife is the former PATRICIA STOVER, ex-1947. Their address is 151 E. Lincoln, Virden.

Superintendent of the Carrier Mills grade schools, ROY FREDERICK BLOCKLEY, is living at 205 W. 12th St., Carrier Mills.

CARL W. BLOOD is teaching biology at the Anna-Jonesboro Community high school. His address is 402 N. Springer, Carbondale.

WILLIAM L. BLUCKE has a graduate assistantship at the University of Arkansas. His home address is 710 Circle Drive, Marion.

CLARENCE L. BRADLEY is a coach and teacher at Christopher. His address is 110 Sylvester, Christopher.

Now teaching science at Inkster, Mich., CORNELIUS EVANS BREWER's address is 26813 Kitch St., Inkster.

BILL BURNS, who is working on his Ph.D at the University of Wisconsin, is living at 316 N. Lake, Madison, Wisc.

Industrial arts teacher and assistant coach at Stockton, ALVA A. BYARS is living at 424 E. Front St., Stockton.

WILLARD CARR is a chemist. His address is 126 E. Ash, Springfield.

BAPTISTA CASTRALE is a mathematics instructor at the Johnston City high school. His address is 1307 Burgess Ave., Johnston City.

Another Johnston City man makes good in the teaching profession. JOE CASTRALE is teaching in the Hurst grade schools. His address is 1309 Burgess Ave., Johnston City.

PAULINE RUTH CHAMNESS is teaching Latin and English in the Jefferson high school in San Antonio, Tex. Her address is P. O. Box 530, San Antonio.

DONALD ROBERTS COLEMAN is teaching in the Pleasant Ridge Consolidated schools. His address is Makanda.

Principal of the Festus (Mo.) high school, THOMAS J. COOPER's address is Box 443, Hayti, Mo.

JOSEPH CUNNINGHAM is teaching history and typing in the Red Bud high school. His address is R. R. 5, Carmi.

Office manager of the National Cash Register Company of Carbondale, Mrs. CHARLENE HALL DAVIE's address is 512 S. Beveridge.

WILLIAM BRYAN DAVIS is teaching industrial arts in the Bethalto high school. His address is Bethalto.

An English and German instructor in the Witt high school, Mrs. LUELLE SEYER Dickhaut's address is 218 E. Washington, Greenville.

JAMES A. DILLON is assistant principal of the McKinley school in Harrisburg. Mrs. Dillon is the former FREDA COZART, ex-1939. Their address is 1417 S. Land St., Harrisburg.

DAVID E. ELDER is a research assistant in Fisheries Management at Southern. His address is R. R. 2, Cobden.

DELMER DWAIN FEAZEL is teaching English in the Equality Township high school. Mrs. Feazel is the former LORENA FARMER, E-1950. Their address is Raleigh.

WILFRED R. FOEHNER is teaching English and industrial arts in the Bethalto Civic Memorial high school.
He Wanted To Be A Salesman

GEORGE POLLOCK
Waiting For A Break

In the fall of 1947 young George Pollock entered Southern. He was a navy veteran with 18 months service in the Pacific theatre. He had just married his hometown sweetheart.

At Southern he majored in business administration and became interested in the Commerce Club. With the advent of daughter Phoebe Ann, George began working nights and weekends in the mines and attending classes during the days.

Last June George graduated and then went to work at two jobs to pay for his home and support his family. During the day he sold life insurance and continued working the night shift in the mines. He liked selling and planned to make it a full-time occupation, but he stayed in the mines waiting for the break which would lead him into a more profitable sales line.

Three days before Christmas tragedy struck. There was an explosion in Orient No. 2 mine in West Frankfort and George Pollock was among the 119 victims.

His address is 224-B Prairie St., Bethalto.

Band director of the grade school and high school, RICHARD B. FOSTER's address is Box 102, Alton.

MARRIAGES

MILDRED LOUISE MABREY, ex-1937, to C. Victor Guy in Colorado Springs, Colo., on June 10. At home: Cragmore Village, Colo.

RUTH DIEKEMPER, E-1939, to John Guoy in Carlyle on July 17.


EDITH WALKER, ex-1942, to Geoffrey Fitzmaurice in Santa Barbara, Calif., on June 22. At home: Cloverdale, Calif.


KATHRYN SCHLEPER, ex-1947, to James W. O'Connor, Jr., in Du Quoin on May 5. At home: Peoria.


ROBERT J. BROOKS, ex-1948, to Esther Portenor in Bellingham, Wash., on June 15.

MARY ALICE BAYSINGER, ex-1949, to T/Sgt. Frank J. Rumore in Carbondale on July 7. At home: Havelock, Cherry Point, N. C.


PAUL CALLAIS, ex-1949, to Norma Ruth Ellis in Mt. Vernon on July 18. At home: 1309 Duncan Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.

JUANITA HUBBARD, ex-1950, to Delbert Dean in Oceola, Ark., on June 29.

MARILEE MARTIN, ex-1950, to Joseph N. Verdu, Jr., in East St. Louis on July 7. At home: 2701 N. 40th St., East St. Louis.

MILDRED E. MICHELS, E-1950, to James A. Stoffler in Granite City on Dec. 8.

KENNETH K. MITCHELL, E-1950 to Umeeka Johnson in Harrisburg on July 19.

WILMA OSBORNE, ex-1950, to John D. Purcell in Alma on June 3. At home: Route 1, Alma.


CHARLES TAYLOR, E-1950, to Margaret Brady in Fulton, Ky., on July 1.


CLARENCE KOESTERER, E-1951, to Rita Wolf on Sept. 1.

LA DONNE LANE, ex-1951, to HOWARD LAMBERT, ex-1951, in Marion on May 19. At home: 106 N. Buchanan St., Marion.

GEORGE ROBERT RUSSELL, ex-1951, to Nancy Burnett in Eldorado on July 17.


RUTH JOAN WALKER, ex-1951, to Fred Piercy Mull in Anna on July 1.


MURIEL R. FULTS is a commerce teacher in the Farina high school.

WALDO ROBERT GOLLIHER is an analyst with K-25 at Oak Ridge, Tenn. His address is 182 Hillside Road, Apt. B, Oak Ridge.

BYRON VIRGIL HARGIS is coaching and teaching in the Waterloo Community Unit school. His address is Ellis Grove.

MARTHA GRISOM is teaching in Mt. Vernon. Her address is 207 N. 15th St., Mt. Vernon.

RUTH C. HERRIN is teaching physical education in the Herrin junior school. Her address is 821 N. 13th St., Herrin.

A stenographer for the General Motors Acceptance Corporation of Carbondale, VIRGINIA R. HAWKIN'S address is R.F.D. 1, Carbondale.
A Handful of Coppers

By VIRGINIA SPILLER

Should a man give up today's pleasures to secure a hope of a tomorrow that may never come? John Claybourne dedicated his life to teaching the youth; maybe it was in vain.

Bill MacDonald, reporter, was on his way to interview old John Claybourne about an oil well. It was a routine feature story, a space filler, that ordinarily would have been assigned to one of the cub reporters on the Journal staff. But Mac had asked for the assignment because he'd known John Claybourne all his life—known him, liked him, respected him, feared him a little. Claybourne had been school principal twenty-five years ago when Mac was in the grades. That was why, although he was now "old man Claybourne" to most people, he would always be "Mr. Claybourne" to Mac.

The afternoon sun filtered through the yellow leaves of the maples lining the street and made bright spots on the grey pavement. "Nice," thought Mac, lighting a cigarette. "Grey and yellow; I must buy a tie that color some time." He drove slowly, enjoying the warm, still, Indian summer afternoon, and turned onto Parkway Drive. Parkway Drive had been plain Tenth Street until some of the prosperous young men had decided to remodel the old houses and make the street a swank residential district. They had petitioned the city council for a change of name and rechristened the street "Parkway Drive." At the same time Mac had rechristened it "Snob Row" and the name had caught on around town rather better than "Parkway Drive."

Mr. Claybourne lived in Snob Row now. His wife had died three years before, and he had left the cottage on Eighth Street where they'd lived for fifty-one years and gone to live with his son.

Mac drove between the stone pillars into the curved drive leading up to a grey stone house with massive white columns. The columns were a recent addition and effective, although the house was too big and square and solid to look like the southern plantation home it was attempting to imitate. Mac pulled up in front of the door with total disregard for the lawn, got out, rang the bell, lighted a cigarette, hastily flipped it away before the door opened. Then he felt foolish because of his sudden fear that Mr Claybourne would catch him smoking.

John Claybourne, himself, opened the door. "Good afternoon, William," he bowed slightly and motioned Mac into the huge, somber-looking living room. Mac sat down, reached for a cigarette, pulled his hand out of his pocket without it, cleared his throat and felt uncomfortable. He hadn't talked to Claybourne for years, and now, seeing him at close range, he was amazed at the frail slighthness of the man. As a child he had thought of Mr. Claybourne as a big man; now his own six foot two height dwarfed the older man.

Claybourne sat down at one end of a long sofa. Mac noticed how small his feet were in the highly polished black oxfords, noted the fragile hands clasped about the sharp-creased, greytrousereed knee, saw the white, starched shirt, the black bow-tie, the silvery, fine hair curling back from the blue hollows of the temples. "He's old, really old," Mac thought, as he ran a big hand through his own dark, slightly grey-sprinkled hair. "An old man, retired, at home in his son's house should be wearing a smoking jacket and carpet slippers," he thought. And then it dawned on Mac that this was an occasion for John Claybourne. It was an occasion, and he had dressed for it. Mac felt a tightening of his throat and an accountable sense of inadequacy.

John Claybourne had spoken and Mac hadn't heard him. The old man raised his hand in an impatient gesture. "How stupid of me." He chuckled. "I asked about your family, and of course you've never married. Well, most of my former pupils are married and have children of their own in school now." He looked sharply at Mac. "Young men should marry."

"Yes sir," said Mac. He hadn't said "sir" to anyone for twenty years. "Well, now. What can I do for you, William?"

"Why, I came to ask about the oil well," Mac said, like a cub reporter on his first assignment. He saw disappointment in John Claybourne's face. The oil well had come in six months ago. It wasn't really news any more, and he knew that Claybourne had recognized the story for what it was; a space-filler for a newsdry period.

For a moment the room was quiet, and Mac could hear laughter and the clink of glasses on the sun-porch at the rear of the house. John Claybourne rubbed his hands together and began to talk in a tired voice, "It was my father's farm, you know. It was run-down, farmed out, no good. But I hung onto it because it had been in the family since this region was first settled. It wasn't worth the taxes I paid on it. But my son always has said that I'd rather be sentimental than rich, and I guess he's right." The old man shrugged and smiled wryly. "Then last year this company wanted to lease the land to drill for oil. And last May they brought in a gusher." He sighed,
looked very tired; his eyes seemed to be contemplating some distant object. "It really isn't much. I get eight per cent—around fifteen thousand a year—"

Suddenly the door opened and a little girl of about seven burst in. She stopped squarely in front of Mac and stared at him as she brushed her long, blonde hair back from her face. "Who're you?" she asked.

"That isn't very polite, young lady," said Mr. Claybourne, and his voice wasn't tired any more. Then addressing Mac, "This is my granddaughter, Susan. And Susan, this is Mr. MacDonald. He's a reporter."

"Oh?" said the child. "Did somebody get kilt?"

"Killed, Susan. No, nobody's been killed. Mr. MacDonald is talking with me about the oil well. Here. Here's something for you." He had been fishing in his pocket, and now he held out a handful of shiny new pennies toward the little girl.

She turned toward him as if just discovering his presence. "Oh, hello Gramp!" She ran from the room, brushing against the old man's outstretched hand as she passed. The pennies made no sound as they hit the deep-piled rug.

They could hear her clear childish voice on the sun-porch, "Hey, Dad, gimme a half a dollar. I'm goin' to the movies with Janice." Then a backdoor slammed.

John Claybourne took a long time picking up the pennies from the floor. When he straightened up there was no trace of hurt or anger on his face. There was great dignity and great weariness. He leaned back into the corner of the sofa and jingled the coins in his hand.

"You know, my boy, there's an old story in Arabian literature. It seems that there was a chief of a desert tribe, and there was only one small spring in the area. It oozed out of the ground, and when they dug a hole deep enough so that the herds could drink, the water was muddy. And soon the sand slipped back into the hole so that there was again only a trickle of water. Many times the chief had dug out the hole. Many times he had walled it in with rock gathered painstakingly in distant places. But always the sand slipped, the rocks tumbled into the pool, the sand blew over it, and again there was only a trickle of water. As the chief grew older, he became obsessed with the idea of providing his people with plenty of cool, clean water before he died. Often he worked all night carrying rock and building a wall against the drifting sand. Finally, when he knew that the time left of his life was growing short, he worked all day, too, in the desert sun, until his eyes were half-blinded and his head ached with a pain that would not go away. Many times the wall crumbled and fell. But at last he so artfully constructed a series of walls, a channel and the pool, that the sand was defeated. There was a beautiful pool of clear, cool water—enough to water one animal. And by waiting just a little while the pool would fill again for the next animal. The old chief felt a great sense of satisfaction that his life had been hard but not futile. He had accomplished that which would be a blessing to his children and to their children after them.

"And then one day there was a great darkness in the sky and a great rumbling in the distant mountains. The earth rocked and the sand filled the air. When the earth was again quiet and the sand had settled and the chief's people uncovered their heads, lo and behold, where the little pool had been, there was a rushing river of cool, clear water. It had swept away the artfully constructed walls and the little channel. The rocks were scattered over the bottom of the stream and were gradually being carried away. People came from far and near to congratulate the old chief on his great good fortune, for now there was water for all, and the herds could line the bank and drink their fill. And all the old chief's people were very happy. But the old chief sat under a little palm tree with his head bowed and did not look at the stream."

It was very quiet when John Claybourne had finished his story. There was no sound even from the sun-porch at the rear of the house. The sun was going down, and the light in the room was dim. Mac cleared his throat, again reached for a cigarette, again caught himself and drew his hand from his pocket guiltily. He tried desperately to think of something to say; his perpetual frown deepened.

And then John Claybourne resumed his soliloquy: "Fifteen thousand a year. Not much. Not much at all, really. You know, Mary, my wife, died three years ago. A school teacher, even after he gets to be a principal, doesn't make a great deal of money, William. My Mary loved pretty clothes. And we both loved to travel. I always had a passion for rare books. But there was the matter of our old age to be taken care of, and then we wanted to have a little put by in case our son needed it some time. And so Mary wore the same old coat for ten years, and we never went anywhere, and I never bought the books I admired. But we did have the satisfaction of knowing that we had provided security for ourselves when we were old. That was a good feeling, William. But then my Mary died before she'd had a chance to enjoy much of that security. My son—well, fifteen thousand a year doesn't look like much to my son. But do you know—" the old man hesitated; for the first time he seemed to have lost some of his calm self-control, and when he resumed, his voice trembled, "William, that fifteen thousand for one year is more than Mary and I put by with all our work and sacrifice over almost fifty years. It's as if—" as if I'd spent my whole life working for a handful of coppers only to have a river of gold rush forth at my feet when life is ended."

Again it was quiet for what seemed an interminable period. Then Mac slapped his knee and said, "Well, life's funny!" his voice boomed in the quiet room, and he heard the banality of the words as if someone else had spoken them, and he automatically winced. But he felt good, for Mac had an inspiration.

"It's getting late, and so I guess I'd better get to the point and tell you why I really came over here to see you, Mr. Claybourne. It's so much to ask that I've been putting it off. You may know that our local Kiwanis club has decided to sponsor a Kid's Day here in town. It's a national thing, and it seemed like a good idea at the time, but the more we think about it, the more we realize that not one of us has any idea how to go about it. We can do the work, but
we just don't know how to organize a program. I told Jim Norbert today that you were the one man in town who could do it. But I don't suppose you'd have time, would you, Sir?"

That was the longest speech Mac could remember ever having made in the course of a conversation. He wondered how good a selling job he'd done. John Claybourne was looking at him, and Mac had the sick feeling that the old man was looking right through him, that he's seen that the proposition was a spur-of-the-moment idea and that Mac hadn't come to ask him to take charge of the Kid's Day plans at all. But then John Claybourne stood up, squared his shoulders as if he had work to do. "Why William," he said, "that isn't much of a job for anyone who knows how to handle children. Sometimes I think you young folks just lack the courage to tackle big jobs."

"Then you'll take it, Sir?"

"Why yes, I'll be glad to help you boys out of a spot." And then John Claybourne added rather wistfully, "I'd like to get acquainted with the youngsters in town again."

"Thank you, Mr. Claybourne. Your decision will sure take a load off the boys' minds. They were getting pretty worried about it, having already committed themselves and all. I'll see Jim Norbert tonight and tell him the good news. We'll arrange a committee meeting for the first of next week. Meantime you just get your plans laid out so that you can tell the fellow what to do. They'll do the work—"

"Very well, William. I'll get to work on the plans tonight."

They shook hands and Claybourne stood in the door a moment to wave farewell.

Mac got in his car, lighted a cigarette and pulled deeply on it. He smothered a guilty feeling as he wondered if John Claybourne would find out that he wasn't even a member of the Kiwanis club. But Jim Norbert really would be glad to have a chairman for that Kids' Day committee. Jim was an insurance man, and it was part of his business to belong to every organization in town, and at lunch he'd been griping about the Kids' Day program. The Kiwanis club had agreed to sponsor it, he'd said, but no one wanted to take the chairmanship.

Mac turned into Main street. He'd go down right now and catch Jim before he left the office and tell him the good news—and make sure that Jim didn't ask anyone else.

He remembered how the frail old man had squared his shoulders and seemed to come alive when he had a job to do. "And the whole thing will be for only one day," muttered Mac. "One day—dammit to hell anyway!"

The sun had disappeared behind a bank of clouds. The street was dark and empty, and the wind had risen. Mac tossed his cigarette out, although he hadn't finished it, and closed the car window. The wind was chilly. The last of the maple leaves were being stripped from the trees. They swirled and eddied in front of the headlights and banked into great piles in the gutters.

IN DRESS OF YESTERYEAR these alumnae celebrated the Murphysboro Centennial last year. The late Cora Rollo, 1927, and Loraine Waters, LAS-1946, M-1947, are standing in the back row; Mrs. Will Griffith, 1951, and Mrs. J. Henry Schroeder, 1921, are standing just behind Virginia Spiller, E-1936, LAS-1947; Mrs. Ocie Sprague Lybarger, D-1926, E-1947, M-1951; and Mrs. Mildred Rendleman Friedline, D-1923, E-1945, M-1950.