12-20-1944

The Winonan

Winona State Teachers' College

Follow this and additional works at: https://openriver.winona.edu/thewinonan1940s

Recommended Citation

https://openriver.winona.edu/thewinonan1940s/47

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Winonan – Student Newspaper at OpenRiver. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Winonan - 1940s by an authorized administrator of OpenRiver. For more information, please contact klarson@winona.edu.
The scholastic honor roll for the fall quarter 1944-45 has just been announced. Of forty-six students on the honor roll, fifteen are freshmen, ten are sophomores, seven are juniors, and fourteen are seniors.

2.75: Shirley Darow, Shirley Olson, Virginia Richter, Nancy Staley.
2.69: Esther Ask, 2.66: Judy Ferdinandson.
2.68: Lorraine Caseby, 2.53: Mildred Holladay.
2.50: Genore Brokken, Bernice Dugan, and Sylvia Lello.
2.41: Ruth Gast, 2.36: Martha Mac Donald, 2.33: Jean Campbell, Frederick Bro, Hilaryson, and Jean Le May.
2.30: Betty Boyum.
2.28: Mary Jane Burger, Katharine Grimm, Carol Keeler, Ruth Kottschade, Jean Roland, Alvera Spick, Lois Sylkes, Betty Ewold.
2.20: Florence Walch.
2.11: Avilla Ludwitsch.
2.10: Audrey Carothers.
2.06: Ruth Bierbaum.
2.00: Marjorie Anderson, Marine Church, Brother Daniel, Carol DeWald, Violet Peters, Brother Felix, Jean Gardner, Elizabeth Harper, Lois Johnson, Eleanor Vogler, Chesa Larson, George Nash, Brother Sebastian, Laura Tarras, Anna Truman, and Jean Wall.

Nurse Leaves College Duties

The resignation of Mrs. Kenneth Christiansen as college nurse has been received by the college. Mrs. Christiansen will leave December 20 for Vermillion, South Dakota, to join her husband, who is an instructor at the state university there.

No one has been appointed to fill the position occupied by Mrs. Christiansen for the last two and a half years.

Mendelssohn Club members, Mary Collins and Jeanne Buell, in candlelight procession

Dean Grieder Resigns Post

Miss Frieda A. Grieder has resigned her position as Dean of Women at Winona State Teachers College, and left December 1 for her home in Alden, Michigan. Formerly the assistant director of personnel at the Chicago Teachers College, Miss Grieder received her B. A. degree at Albion College, Michigan, later attending Kalkaska county normal school. She studied also at Michigan State Normal School, the American School of Oriental Research in Jerusalem in 1930, Harvard University, and Syracuse University, where she received her M. A. degree.

Miss Grieder came to the college in 1942, succeeding Miss Florence Richards. She has made no definite plans for the future.

Pheps Students Present Annual Christmas Program

"Now Every Child," a song written and presented by the sixth grade students, was on the program of the Pheps Christmas program, given Friday afternoon, December 15, in Somers auditorium, during all grades of the school took part in the musical.

Directing the program were Miss Agnes Baird and Miss Alice Hitchcock. Miss Jean Le May served as accompanist.

Photographed by Dr. Coppock
Mendelssohn Club members, Mary Collins and Jeanne Buell, in candlelight procession

That Glorious Song of Old

Photographed by Dr. Coppock
Mendelssohn Club members, Mary Collins and Jeanne Buell, in candlelight procession

Nurse Leaves College Duties

The resignation of Mrs. Kenneth Christiansen as college nurse has been received by the college. Mrs. Christiansen will leave December 20 for Vermillion, South Dakota, to join her husband, who is an instructor at the state university there.

No one has been appointed to fill the position occupied by Mrs. Christiansen for the last two and a half years.

Mendelssohn Club members, Mary Collins and Jeanne Buell, in candlelight procession

Dean Grieder Resigns Post

Miss Frieda A. Grieder has resigned her position as Dean of Women at Winona State Teachers College, and left December 1 for her home in Alden, Michigan. Formerly the assistant director of personnel at the Chicago Teachers College, Miss Grieder received her B. A. degree at Albion College, Michigan, later attending Kalkaska county normal school. She studied also at Michigan State Normal School, the American School of Oriental Research in Jerusalem in 1930, Harvard University, and Syracuse University, where she received her M. A. degree.

Miss Grieder came to the college in 1942, succeeding Miss Florence Richards. She has made no definite plans for the future.

Pheps Students Present Annual Christmas Program

"Now Every Child," a song written and presented by the sixth grade students, was on the program of the Pheps Christmas program, given Friday afternoon, December 15, in Somers auditorium, during all grades of the school took part in the musical.

Directing the program were Miss Agnes Baird and Miss Alice Hitchcock. Miss Jean Le May served as accompanist.
May We Present:

She’s blonde, but not dizzly, and as peppy as an India rubber ball. She’s been a physical education student “for life and breath, and with reason, because basketball, soccer, and baseball find her ‘toop’ in all of them. ‘Vimsies’ are personally endorsed by her heroine as the cause of her pep and energy. Chastity, too, is not a proven influence in her case. In fact, she is a good roving tutor, quite like a ‘bird of paradise’ to other girls.”

Almost two thousand years ago on the plains of Bethlehem the women went in quest of an ideal. The ideal of living for and believing in a higher life, and the ideal of courage to live. “Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men,” we will follow it as did the wise men of old. For the past four or five years the men students of the college have been in the service, war bonds and stamps. The unity we need can be achieved by wholehearted buying of bonds and stamps. These promissory notes in the present are virtually endowments of the future.

To Cooperate Is to Win

Today, more than ever before in the history of our nation, we need the unity that comes from working together for a common goal. “In unity there is strength.” On that basis our country has flourished and prospered. Our generation must not be the one to trail that proud motto in the dust of oblivion. Too often these days we find people indifferent to the fate of our nation and intent only on material gain, entirely disregarding the inherent welfare. They are too shortsighted to see that the winning of the current war is essential to our way of life and to the well being of every American in years to come. Cooperation is needed to bring the end nearer, than saving lives, and enabling men to return home to benefit from the rights for which they fight.

The sale of war bonds and stamps is definitely a necessity to make this, the people’s war, successful. It is the people’s war because its success means that we will pass on to future generations the ideals and traditions on which our nation was founded. Too many today are ignoring the crying need of cooperation, and are putting their efforts into the things that are long with importance for the future, war bonds and stamps. The unity we need can be achieved by wholehearted buying of bonds and stamps. These promissory notes in the present are virtually endowments of the future.

Women Need Representation

Why do the women students at T. C. not have equal rights with the men students? Perhaps we have not asked for them. If not, why haven’t we? If we have, why have they not been granted?

For the past four or five years the men students of the college have had the advantages of a special “Men’s Advisory Council” where duties are:

(a) To represent the men students in all administrative matters pertaining to the Dean of Men.

(b) To assist the Dean of Men in finding acceptable solutions to the general welfare of the men students.

The Men’s Advisory Council consists of five members appointed by the Dean of Men. During normal times there are two seniors and one from each of the other classes. What advantages have the men?

First of all let us consider that dinner at the Oaks about six weeks ago. We women do not begrudge them the good time they had, but our own lot is quite a contrast. For example, when some of the town girls wanted to have a simple social hour with the dormitory girls they were given a chilly “please be quiet” or “What are you doing here?” Now why can’t we have some way to mold an esprit de corps among the women students? This can be done through a Women’s Advisory Council.

A Women’s Advisory Council might be organized in one of two or three different ways. The members might be elected by the women students or they might be appointed by the Dean of Women. The principal contention is that the women should have representation of some kind. Certainly such a plan could provide a clearing house for many of our problems. In fact, if democracy is what it is supposed to be, why do we not try it out?

Respectful Gus, Seventh Heaven Sleuth, Invades T. C., Reports Back

By Martha MacDonald

St. Peter stroked his beard, a long frown digging its way into his forehead. He cocked his head to one side and strained his hearing as though to catch a gnat. The light in his head was almost dimmed by the windows of his cave. Again the bubble of inexpressible exultations tickled his ear.

Augustus domino Relactus Smith, known as Gus, to his feet, thrust his dice into the third pocket of his left wing and ran to his office, "Yes!" (Gus is a good follower.)

The conversation that followed was long, prosaic, and quite inclined toward the monologue.

"The problem of the whole affair was that two hours later, Gus, Chief Sleuth of Seventh Heaven, was standing at the portals of a large educational institution. From the occasional howls emitted from within, Gus gathered that some kind of life was present within the walls of what he now saw to be Winona State Teachers College. With an inquisitive glance about him Gus entered—

Frequently one week later a weary and dogged Gus presented himself in the Dean’s office and settled in his writing chair. St. Peter ran his eye quickly down the page, stopped, backed up, and reread the account with a look of consternation. What he read did not please him.

Monday, Dec. 4 — Entered the Main Hall of W.S.T.C. and looked about.

Girls, GIRLS, GIRLS! Saw a boy at 3:02 p.m.

Tuesday, Dec. 5 — Purple caps with little white buttons on them. The cap was the only thing girls wear near their heads up over one and down over the other. Lipstick is worn on one half of the mouth only. Everyone looks lepated.

Wednesday, Dec. 6 — "Double Button" seems to be some sort of password about the campus. The phrase creates a most peculiar reaction. The person spoken to throws down her books and sticks her fingers up on her head. Things look bad!

Friday, Dec. 8 — Attended church this morning. Felt that perhaps a little music and serious talk would get me back on the track. Am disillusioned. Some fellow by the name of Chuck Hulberg got up and did a hula dance in a grass skirt. In front of all those girls, too! As if that weren’t enough, two big boys that really should be beyond such games, tried to blow a ping-pong ball at each other. I think I heard someone call them Dahl and Fehn. I forgot myself and laughed. I was an inevitable question with: "Do you see me worried? I’ve got a present for you, girls—"

"What do you want?"

"I resign! My shattered nerves were too much for me. I’ve been in this business for over two years, and have put my funds into getting ready to fight."

"Am I going to have my funds back?"

"Only if you remain in the service, war bonds and stamps. You are needed to bring the end nearer than saving lives, and enabling men to return home to benefit from the rights for which they fight.

The upshot of the whole affair was that two hours later, Gus, Chief Sleuth of Seventh Heaven, was standing at the portals of a large educational institution. From the occasional howls emitted from within, Gus gathered that some kind of life was present within the walls of what he now saw to be Winona State Teachers College. With an inquisitive glance about him Gus entered—

Frequently one week later a weary and dogged Gus presented himself in the Dean’s office and settled in his writing chair. St. Peter ran his eye quickly down the page, stopped, backed up, and reread the account with a look of consternation. What he read did not please him.

Monday, Dec. 4 — Entered the Main Hall of W.S.T.C. and looked about.

Girls, GIRLS, GIRLS! Saw a boy at 3:02 p.m.

Tuesday, Dec. 5 — Purple caps with little white buttons on them. The cap was the only thing girls wear near their heads up over one and down over the other. Lipstick is worn on one half of the mouth only. Everyone looks lepated.

Wednesday, Dec. 6 — "Double Button" seems to be some sort of password about the campus. The phrase creates a most peculiar reaction. The person spoken to throws down her books and sticks her fingers up on her head. Things look bad!

Friday, Dec. 8 — Attended church this morning. Felt that perhaps a little music and serious talk would get me back on the track. Am disillusioned. Some fellow by the name of Chuck Hulberg got up and did a hula dance in a grass skirt. In front of all those girls, too! As if that weren’t enough, two big boys that really should be beyond such games, tried to blow a ping-pong ball at each other. I think I heard someone call them Dahl and Fehn. I forgot myself and laughed. I was an inevitable question with: "Do you see me worried? I’ve got a present for you, girls—"

"What do you want?"

"I resign! My shattered nerves were too much for me. I’ve been in this business for over two years, and have put my funds into getting ready to fight."

"Am I going to have my funds back?"

"Only if you remain in the service, war bonds and stamps. You are needed to bring the end nearer than saving lives, and enabling men to return home to benefit from the rights for which they fight.

The sale of war bonds and stamps is definitely a necessity to make this, the people’s war, successful. It is the people’s war because its success means that we will pass on to future generations the ideals and traditions on which our nation was founded. Too many today are ignoring the crying need of cooperation, and are putting their efforts into the things that are long with importance for the future, war bonds and stamps. The unity we need can be achieved by wholehearted buying of bonds and stamps. These promissory notes in the present are virtually endowments of the future.

Women Need Representation

Why do the women students at T. C. not have equal rights with the men students? Perhaps we have not asked for them. If not, why haven’t we? If we have, why have they not been granted?

For the past four or five years the men students of the college have had the advantages of a special “Men’s Advisory Council” where duties are:

(a) To represent the men students in all administrative matters pertaining to the Dean of Men.

(b) To assist the Dean of Men in finding acceptable solutions to the general welfare of the men students.

The Men’s Advisory Council consists of five members appointed by the Dean of Men. During normal times there are two seniors and one from each of the other classes. What advantages have the men?

First of all let us consider that dinner at the Oaks about six weeks ago. We women do not begrudge them the good time they had, but our own lot is quite a contrast. For example, when some of the town girls wanted to have a simple social hour with the dormitory girls they were given a chilly “please be quiet” or “What are you doing here?” Now why can’t we have some way to mold an esprit de corps among the women students? This can be done through a Women’s Advisory Council.

A Women’s Advisory Council might be organized in one of two or three different ways. The members might be elected by the women students or they might be appointed by the Dean of Women. The principal contention is that the women should have representation of some kind. Certainly such a plan could provide a clearing house for many of our problems. In fact, if democracy is what it is supposed to be, why do we not try it out?
Alumni Write From Pacific

Cpl. Dick Rosenau, U. S. Marine Corps, has changed to a different outfit since coming back from Guam. He receives the Christmas package and enjoys reading "the old gang." He hears from Glenn Weber often.

Lieutenant (j.g.) Orrin Renato, U. S. Navy, writes that he is being transferred to another unit and, in the meantime, is waiting at a Navy base in the Hawaiian Isles. He has some report on his activities because the work is confidential, but he does say that they have a stage show recently, which is quite unusual around those parts.

First Lieutenant Francis H. Carpenter, U. S. Coast Guard, a recently commissioned officer, has recently been transferred from Kauai to Oahu in the Hawaiian Islands. He writes that he has recently transferred to a ship, enjoys traveling, and feels that the students in their new school will have an exceptionally fine job. Miss Harold (Evelyn Anderson '42) and seven months old Paige are making their home in Savannah, Illinois.

Ramelczyk Tells of Philippine Rain

The rainy season in the Philippine Islands is described by Sergeant Donald Ramelczyk, who is stationed there. Water, many feet deep, stands around; there is almost no vegetation but the Buffalo in mud which has no bottom. The natives go barefoot. We dog a fox hole when we first get here, big enough for six of us. We didn't mind diving in when there was two feet of water, but six feet is too much. When Jap planes come over, we just look at them," writes Sergeant Ramelczyk.

The Filipinos are quite friendly, pro-American, and most of them can speak or understand English. They are quite thrifty, bronze-colored, and stocky.

News of Alumni Arrives Here

Mr. and Mrs. John Ivance of Marsh have announced the marriage of their daughter, Mary, to Lt. Olin Bell. The marriage took place on November 1 at the Fort Mason Chapel near San Francisco.

Mrs. Bell is a graduate of Winona State Teachers College. Mr. and Mrs. Van H. Kahn, Winona, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marilyn Grehen, to Emo Q. Donald Hall.

Mrs. and Mr. Elmer W. Johnson, Winona, announce the engagement of their daughter, Constance Estid, to Lieutenant Robert S. Apkers, U. S. Navy. They are living at 1630 14th Street, Har- vard Hotel, Miami Beach, Florida.

Funeral services were held at Spring Grove for Pharmacist Mate Andrew Tweito on November 16. He graduated from Winona State Teachers College in 1938, and was engaged in the drug business here. His wife and four children in addition to his parents, brothers, and sisters.

The Winonan
Winona Peds lose their second game in as many starts against a tall La Crosse Teachers College quintet, 38-32, in a tangle at Sommert Hall, Wednesday, December 6.

Although their play was vastly improved over the St. Mary's encounter, the Peds were unable to hold an early lead. At the half they led by a margin of 22-19. Their defense lowered considerably in the last half.

Brants and Fiese started at guards for the Peds, Dahl at center, and Little and Matchan at forwards. Halberg also saw a lot of action for the Warriors.

"Sonny-boy" Dahl was again the offensive standout, scoring twenty points, fourteen of them during the first half. High score on the offensive was ten points,十四 of them during the first half. High score on the offensive was ten points, fourteen of them during the first half. Dahl started out very well and were giving the crowd a surprise by keeping in close range of the Redmen during the initial quarter.

"Sonny" Dahl was the mainstay in T. C.'s attack, registering 17 points. Dahl played the entire game and did well on the defensive as well as the offensive. Fiese and Halberg at guards, Dahl at center, and Little and Matchan at the forward positions started the game for the losers, with Brants, Stitch, Peterson, and Ahern also seeing considerable action.

Warriors In Practice Session

Fiese, Dahl, Warm Up

Photographed by Dr. Cooper

Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer

...or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, juts as here in the States, to say Have a "Coke" is to say Pal, we're right glad you're here, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the hand of friendship is sealed with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.

EDITED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY

T.C. Peds Lose to La Crosse

In Final Period of Game, 38-32

The Winonan

Wednesday, December 20, 1944

Padded Portions Poured

By "Grable" (?) Shepardites

By Beverly Francis

"Once upon a midnight dreary," while poring over Doc Murphy's "at assignment, I heard odd sounds coming from the hall. Knocking door closed, Hulberg, Riss as I do, I was determined to ignore the noises and to concentrate on Doc Murphy. The music continued. Finally they could be ignored no longer. Being a woman, and a curious one, I peeked my head into the hall to see what was going on. Just outside my door stood a tall and thin person trying to decrease the pads on her over-well-padded figure. Bouncing the said pads against the wall, I watched the plaster cracked, a solid sound reverberated through the whole dorm, and windows on all corridorsimsoned.

In the next door, a beaqu轻松, freckled-faced, senior waited "1-3-4-4" in time with the music of "It Must Be Jolly Cause Jam Doesn't Shove Like That." In rhythm with the counting and music, she bent — at the waist only — in search of her nose. Apparently she, too, was distressed of the "bottle beautiful." Down the hall, a dark-haired freshman tore her fingernails on the floor. "Fridge, Hulberg, Matchan, Dahl at center, and Little and Matchan at the forward positions started the game for the losers, with Brants, Stitch, Peterson, and Ahern also seeing considerable action.

Warriors In Practice Session

Fiese, Dahl, Warm Up

Photographed by Dr. Cooper

Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer

...or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, just as here in the States, to say Have a "Coke" is to say Pal, we're right glad you're here, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the hand of friendship is sealed with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.

EDITED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY

T.C. Peds Lose to La Crosse

In Final Period of Game, 38-32

The Winonan

Wednesday, December 20, 1944

Padded Portions Poured

By "Grable" (?) Shepardites

By Beverly Francis

"Once upon a midnight dreary," while poring over Doc Murphy's "at assignment, I heard odd sounds coming from the hall. Knocking door closed, Hulberg, Riss as I do, I was determined to ignore the noises and to concentrate on Doc Murphy. The music continued. Finally they could be ignored no longer. Being a woman, and a curious one, I peeked my head into the hall to see what was going on. Just outside my door stood a tall and thin person trying to decrease the pads on her over-well-padded figure. Bouncing the said pads against the wall, I watched the plaster cracked, a solid sound reverberated through the whole dorm, and windows on all corridorsimsoned.

In the next door, a beaqu轻松, freckled-faced, senior waited "1-3-4-4" in time with the music of "It Must Be Jolly Cause Jam Doesn't Shove Like That." In rhythm with the counting and music, she bent — at the waist only — in search of her nose. Apparently she, too, was distressed of the "bottle beautiful." Down the hall, a dark-haired freshman tore her fingernails on the floor. "Fridge, Hulberg, Matchan, Dahl at center, and Little and Matchan at the forward positions started the game for the losers, with Brants, Stitch, Peterson, and Ahern also seeing considerable action.

Warriors In Practice Session

Fiese, Dahl, Warm Up

Photographed by Dr. Cooper

Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer

...or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, just as here in the States, to say Have a "Coke" is to say Pal, we're right glad you're here, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the hand of friendship is sealed with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.

EDITED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY

T.C. Peds Lose to La Crosse

In Final Period of Game, 38-32

The Winonan

Wednesday, December 20, 1944

Padded Portions Poured

By "Grable" (?) Shepardites

By Beverly Francis

"Once upon a midnight dreary," while poring over Doc Murphy's "at assignment, I heard odd sounds coming from the hall. Knocking door closed, Hulberg, Riss as I do, I was determined to ignore the noises and to concentrate on Doc Murphy. The music continued. Finally they could be ignored no longer. Being a woman, and a curious one, I peeked my head into the hall to see what was going on. Just outside my door stood a tall and thin person trying to decrease the pads on her over-well-padded figure. Bouncing the said pads against the wall, I watched the plaster cracked, a solid sound reverberated through the whole dorm, and windows on all corridorsimsoned.

In the next door, a beaqu轻松, freckled-faced, senior waited "1-3-4-4" in time with the music of "It Must Be Jolly Cause Jam Doesn't Shove Like That." In rhythm with the counting and music, she bent — at the waist only — in search of her nose. Apparently she, too, was distressed of the "bottle beautiful." Down the hall, a dark-haired freshman tore her fingernails on the floor. "Fridge, Hulberg, Matchan, Dahl at center, and Little and Matchan at the forward positions started the game for the losers, with Brants, Stitch, Peterson, and Ahern also seeing considerable action.

Warriors In Practice Session

Fiese, Dahl, Warm Up

Photographed by Dr. Cooper

Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer

...or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, just as here in the States, to say Have a "Coke" is to say Pal, we're right glad you're here, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the hand of friendship is sealed with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.
West Lodge to be Torn Down

West Lodge, former T. C. dormitory, has been declared unsafe by the state industrial commission, and is to be torn down in the near future. The building was erected in the 1870s.

So they are tearing West Lodge down. So they are diploma to piece by what to many is the heart and soul of T. C. Well, the building may disappear—but left behind will be memories that no one can ever forget. The memories will live, too, so watch out, T. C. You’re going to be haunted by a ghost. A real live “Haunt!” Don’t suppose that the spirit and soul of West Lodge is going to leave quietly. Oh, no! You and everyone are going to be haunted, maybe spooked right out of chapel some day during the hymn.

How will you know it’s the ghost of West Lodge? Ha—that’s easy. When it’s around you will hear the tin-pen piano drown out accompanying to blaring trumpets, squalling violins, five-string banjo in that individual, and melancholy bassoon tones. You will hear the old phonograph grinding out “Nobody Loves Me.” You will be amazed at the fantastic, astounding footsteps, slamming doors, shuttering windows—before and after the mythical study hours which began and ended at wall eight.

You will see phantasmagorical shapes hovering around midnight games of whist and blackjack, and basketball strategists arguing about why T. C. won or lost. You will see specks of red from Oates cigarettes, and avoid faces watching the ten-thirty round-up at Morey and Shepard. You will see a phantom phone booth where the friends were, and scarred with “ideals” that both mocked and mashed and laughed and missed. You will catch glimpses of strange figures milling over term papers, chem. experiments, incautious calculus, letters from home, and other things. You will see first hour students sleeping until “five minutes of?” You will see the six o’clock line-up for Morey Hall.

And you will smell burning pant “pressing” on Sunday afternoons. You will smell the hum of cracking radiators spouting steam and shedding ides. You will smell ancient jokes and brilliant puns and the neighborhood dogs that shadowed Howey’s heels. You will feel the winter winds slipping through windows that didn’t quite shut, doors that blew open, and walls that kept the snow out.

And you will feel the blast of hot air from angry preceptors endeavoring to maintain order.

The ghost will never let T. C. forget the West Lodges— the boys that became students and college leaders and men and teachers and service men. It will be there to remind you of the friends. You will feel the cold draft of the ghost. "Stay at West"!

By Bill Bleifuss, former WINONAN editor.

Radio Workshop To Give Drama

Norvin Corwin’s outstanding radio drama “We Hold These Truths” will be presented by the Radio Workshop, January 31, during the regular Wednesday chapel period. During the program the workshop members will simulate an actual radio broadcast. Tryouts were held early this week, and all the members of the club are now at work on the program. Miss Dorothy Magnus, advisor of the club, is directing the presentation.

Honor Society Holds Initiation

“A talent is restricted in an individual. It is only an interest, a spontaneity of some sort of power innate in that individual. A genius is a genius in all walks of life. He is capable of doing so many different things,” were the words of Dr. S. C. Santangy, head of the education department at the College of St. Teresa, in an address on “The Range of Human Capabilities” to the Kappa Delta Pi of the Winona State Teachers College, January 9.

Five new members were initiated into the Gamma Tau Chapter of the Kappa Delta Pi. They are: Lorene Cashy, St. Paul; Virginia Richter, Winona; Alvera Sprick, Lake City; Daggy Mindrum, Rushford; and Carol De Wald, Red Wing.

Samuel Rosen Lectures on Russia

“Russia Today” was the topic of Samuel D. Rosen, who spoke to the student body during chapel, January 17.

In the last 14 years Mr. Rosen has made four trips to Russia, the land of his birth. After graduation from the Russian University at Odessa, Rosen was inducted into the army at the time of the Russo-Japanese War. Upon his return from the army he decided to leave for America, where he followed a variety of professions.

“I hated the old regime and I did not like the practice of the new. I learned quite a bit on my travels because I know the language, history, customs, and habits, not only of the Russians proper, but to quite an extent, the customs, traditions, and religious aspirations of the 188 other nationalities inhabiting great Russia,” said Mr. Rosen, regarding conditions in Russia.

Of his platform aims, Rosen declared, “I always try to present both sides—the good and the bad—the changes, the hopes and the aspirations. I love this country and its institutions; thus situated, I try to appraise Russia.”

Pianist in Third Of Concert Series

Third in the community concert series is the Russian-Cana- dian pianist, Zadel Skolovsky, who will be heard. Thursday, January 25, in Somen auditorium at 8:15 p.m.

Born in Vancouver, British Columbia, Zadel moved to Los Angeles with his parents, and his musical training was obtained in that city.

In 1989 he made his New York debut at Town Hall. Then came the National Music League award.

Last year brought more honors to Skolovsky, among them the International Federations of Music Clubs, and the Robin Hood Dell Young American Artists Award which consisted of an opportunity to perform with the Philadelphia Orchestra under the direction of Pierre Monteux.

Two New Instructors Join College Teaching Staff

Mrs. L. A. Stafford, Minneapolis, appointed in position of college nurse at T. C. to succeed Mrs. Kenneth Christiansen, assumed her new duties after the holiday recess. Mrs. Stafford’s husband is serving in the U. S. Army somewhere in France.

In addition to her nursing experience, Mrs. Stafford has been floor supervisor at Northwestern hospital, Minneapolis, and has served as nursing arts instructor for several terms at Abbey and Abbott hospitals, Minneapolis.

During the past summer, she was camping nurse at Camp Lincoln, Lake Hubert, Minn. She is a member of Alpha Tau Delta, a professional fraternity, the American Nurses Association, and the National Organization of Public Health Nursing.

Mr. Davis

The appointment of Edward M. Davis, a vice-principal and college instructor, has been announced. He will assume his new duties on January 22.

Mr. Davis has a B. A. degree from Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana, where he majored in history and minored in mathematics. He received his degree from the University of Chicago in the department of history and has had additional graduate work from the University of Chicago and the University of Minnesota.

During two summer sessions Mr. Davis was an instructor at the teachers college and more recently taught in the refresher workshop program conducted by the college.

Mr. Davis’ appointment is to fill a vacancy left in the social science department by the resignation of Jose B. Acuna, who came to the college in the spring of 1941 as exchange professor from Costa Rica.

College Parties Feature Sports

Two all-school parties have been held for the student body since the close of the Christmas holidays. The first, an ice skating party, was on January 5. The second, a sled ride, took place on January 16.

A dance was held at Shepard Hall following each function. Entertainment and refreshments were added features to the evening.

Photographed by Dr. Coppock

Two all-school parties have been held for the student body since the close of the Christmas holidays. The first, an ice skating party, was on January 5. The second, a sled ride, took place on January 16.

A dance was held at Shepard Hall following each function. Entertainment and refreshments were added features to the evening.
Editorially Speaking

A Challenge to Colleges

"The challenge to our colleges and universities now and in the future is as unmistakable as their opportunity," said Edward R. Stettinius, Secretary of State, recently.

The task presenting itself to educational institutions, the Secretary pointed out, is twofold. They must emphasize again the ideals and principles responsible for the development of civilization itself. They must uncover our past to make our present more meaningful. They must perpetuate the truth that a nation working alone can not advance. That education of people who are working together can promote security and solve humanitarian problems.

The research and matter taught in colleges and universities belong to the people. Fortunately, our government does not infect the minds of the people with its philosophy. It is its own advancement through the schools in America as has been done in other lands. Rather, all students are encouraged to search for truth in whatever field they may be interested. Because the research and matter carried out by colleges and universities belong to the people, the role education plays in an international world — a world of tomorrow — is vital and faces a challenge.

Secretary Stettinius said further, "Our colleges and universities and their students must continue to serve the truth which alone can make mankind truly free and enable our people and all peoples to live the life abundant."

Thanks, Servicemen

Hardly a week goes by during which the Winonan does not receive letters from former students or alumni of the college who are stationed in all parts of the world. These men express appreciation to the staff for its work and to the school for sending the paper, services which make possible for them to keep up on news of their Alma Mater and also of friends they made here.

Because the present enrollment is small, because many of the students are in the service, and because the letters from servicemen are of vital interest to all, the staff has felt that it need suffer no compunction in devoting an entire page in each issue of the publication to news from those in the service. Letters of appreciation from recipients of the paper and another "go ahead" signal to the work.

Servicemen, your letters of approval of the Winonan mean much to the staff members, who wish to thank you for them, and who hope for your continued interest in their work.

College Life Includes Week-Ends

A college student who goes home every other week-end can hardly be considered as a student in the true sense of the word. That student cannot efficiently keep abreast of his lessons, nor can he enjoy the social life of the college to the utmost.

On Friday nights an all-college function is usually held. Students who are not in the recent graduating and sleighbound classes because they went home missed an important part of their college life.

Saturday morning is open for students to do reference and research work in the library. Few students utilize this opportunity to explore its contents. A genuine student's lessons do not terminate on Friday afternoon and commence on Monday morning. They are continuous work in the library. Few students utilize this opportunity to explore their college life to the utmost.

The Winonan

Published monthly except May, July, and August, by the students of the Winona State Teachers College, Winona, Minnesota.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1945


The Winonan is a student publication of the Winona State Teachers College, Winona, Minnesota. Entered as second-class matter, Winona, Minnesota.

Deep In Underground of T.C.

Frosh Meet Fate of Baling Paper

Photographed by Dr. Coppock

Jean Walls, Mary Lou Wilson, Chuck Hubberg, and Bernice Bonem made up a freshman committee which had to hale the paper collected under the auspices of the war service committee. Each week a new committee of freshmen takes over the task.

Slowly, painfully, each bearing a heavy burden, three freshmen plodded their way through the hall, to the stairs, and down many flights toward the center of the earth. Their sadistic mistress drove them on through a labyrinth of passages to a little room, where, completely encased in a large plastic sack, they fell to their knees on a hard cement floor. But no rest! A whip in the hand of this female Simon Legree brought them to attention; they made their way up the stairs again, obtained another load, and wearily retraced their steps.

Why this prodigious, if unwitting, amount of exertion on the part of our three frosh, named Chuck Hubberg, Ethel Zancho, and Margarete Anderson? The answer is simple. At the end of the corridor on the main floor repose four bins, labeled "Scrap Paper," "Newspapers," "Cardboard," and "Magazines." Having been filled by contributors from the student body and the faculty, the receptacles are to be emptied regularly by selected members of the freshman class. Due, however, to inadvertent delays, the task had not been accomplished until, aided morally by a senior, this "volunteer" crew took over and performed it nobly, if unwillingly.

In the basement, they were succeeded by an eager new group, consisting of Chuck Hubberg (again!), Art Peterson, Don Schnupp, Jean Walls, Bernice Bonem, and Mary Louise Wilson. Having read all the funnies, they went to work. Their heaviest task, as Mr. Peterson can tell you, was the manipulation of a complicated mechanical device known as the "baaler," operated by a suberb combination of brains and brawn. After the papers had been securely tied with wire and cord obtained from the janitors by dint of persuasive power, the magazines and newspapers were tied also; the work was done, with the exception of cleaning up which was ably performed by Jean, who wielded a mighty broom (especially with Croenie to tell her which corner she's missed).

As the freshmen came down the hall they saw faculty and upperclassmen again filling the boxes. They went over by the box, and it would have the same privilege of baling paper. They were happy that the rest of the class would have the same chance to honor the drug stores for a strong brand of liniment. They were happy, too, for the shackles that rolled in to someone else's hands as payment for the baled paper. They gained advancement in upperclassmen for after this would be seniors if the poor frosh spend the rest of their lives in plastic castes.

So if you hear Croenie muttering "Eight twenty, eight twenty," that's not her next class. That's the amount we've netted for the defense committee, thanks to zealous contributors and ardent laborers.

By Shirley Darrow

A Senior Tells All

She's a typical physical education major but even phy. ed majors appreciate the finer things of life. For instance, she likes her music slow and sweet — no "jitterbugging" for her; her favorite color is yellow; and as for a favorite dessert, it's a draw between chocolate cake and cherries. She thought, a P. E. major, doesn't like basketball. What should be done to her, you basketball addicts? But she makes up this lack by her enthusiasm for volleyball. This year she is last in our beloved alma mater and believe it or not, she plans to teach — in her own special way.

As an added hint to who she is, she is called "Ruthie" by all her friends. Just in case you still haven't guessed who she is, let me introduce — Ruth Gast.
From inside Hitler's 10 yard line," Ralph Spencer writes, "Good game this week. Our boys kicked our way across the Pacific this morning. A beautiful sight." He goes swimming regularly around who are going into the Marshalls, Guam, and the Philippines.

"Yesterday they gave me a huge electrical job. I gulped twice and say that he is very busy."

Major Jack 011om was stationed in Iceland as a medical officer in the battle of the Philip-Admiralties, Tulagi, New Heb-rides, and New Caledonia are in-cluded in the list of islands he has visited. The rainy season is over now in India, writes Mr. and Mrs. Van H. Kahl, '43, to give up teaching. She is now on a Burma-India theater when orders came to turn back. There was a crash landing, and Vernon was injured. After sixty-one days in a hospital at Greensboro, he received his discharge.

Three Veterans Interviewed

Vernon Eskelson, Rushford, '41, is a new student. Before the war Vernon was a golf profes-sional at the Manor Country Club in Oakland, California. He joined the Air Corps, receiving his basic training at Shepherd Field, Texas. Besides this, his month of training took him to aerial guns-ners' school at Las Vegas, combat training at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. He was shipped in to Green-3boro, N. C., and Salt Lake City.

The crew he was in was headed for the Burma-India theater when orders came to turn back. There was a crash landing, and Vernon was injured. After sixty-one days in a hospital at Greensboro, he received his discharge.
T.C. Cagers Drop Game TO Mary's Redmen

The Winona Teachers College fell before a rangy, smooth-working St. Mary's quint on the War-the Teachers college there. Coach M. visiting players made ten points far in the season. The Warrior华东fors T. C. five is as follows:

<p>| | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dahl</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>123</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandt</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eskelson</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rohrer</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matchan</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schmit</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hulberg</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>37</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

...or enjoying a friendly pause in Mexico

W.A. A. SPOTLIGHT

By Dot Engel

There is any old business? Yes; If you will permit me for tiddly this column for my personal correspondence, this note was found under my door:

Dear Ma:

This is an answer to your challenge. We will play you Morleyites! We've got Neil, Dean, Eddie, (that's what you think, I still get her mail at Morley); Brussuen, Ryberg, Francis, Schmidt, and Carlson. So there!

Signs of a Shepardi.

And I was so sure that would be forgotten over vacation — as was everything else.

We would send roses to Dr. Tallot and Miss Richards, if we had any, for aptly meeting the situation of having only eight girls to play last week, by inventing a new game using cage rules. So, instead of the roses, we send our thanks and congratulations. There are those of us who hope when we get to college that we will be equipped with that kind of ingenuity. But girls, where is your love for this great game?

During the various battles between the sexestites, the "fresh" have proved to their superiors (?), and to themselves, that they haven't forgotten their high school technique. Among them is Chuckie Brustuen, a very capable guard who remembers to stay between her forward and the basket. Then there is Ev. Stevens who certainly has been showing "her stuff" as a forward. If you can't eat, if your muscles are sore, if you are tired after not having slept for three nights — what you need is basketball!

An especially attractive number

In the famed Xochimilco gardens of Mexico, the dance that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola is an old established custom.

Across the border, as in your own living room, Coca-Cola stands for enduring interlude, a symbol of good will wherever it is served.

<p>| | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colored Coca-Cola</td>
<td>12 oz for regular access</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coca-Cola called Coke.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For Better Quality Footwear

D & D Shoe Company
57 West Third St.

The Acquainted Students Go To
Schafer's CLEANSERS & LAUNDERERS
3240 — Phone — 2008

McVey's ICE CREAM SHOP
Lunches Fountain Service

Ford Hopkins TEA ROOM

These who know always go to
Spatton's for an Afternoon Snack

Have Ev. Edstrom Take Your Picture

EDSTROM STUDIO
Telephone 2796

Student Shoppers

If you've waited till now to buy your new winter coat, you're lucky! Stevenson's Changefields and Key all-coat, lined and interlined, at a terrific saving. And are you getting married?

Invent that precious shoe treatment for your favorite Slipper Shopper. Buy a pair of pumps you can wear through the snow-suit, or two snow-suits, all-wool, with contrasting shades of green. Make the perfect gift for any girl.

Choosing the perfect valentine for a very special person can't be hard when you look for the brightest thing on ice. It's the world's newest color in snow, a color created and currently featured at Choate's. One especially attractive number is the popular black bottom combined with a reversible peacock-blue outside. This delightful snowsuit comes in brown and natural or gray and red, to make you the brightest thing on ice. It's finished in the waist, boot-snap, and hem, and available for only $49.50 in sizes 14, 16, and 18.

Also to Choate's are either snowsuit-all-wool, with contrasting peacock-blue trousers in brown and rose or two shades of green. Make Choate's your headquarters for really smart sportswear.