11-21-1945

The Winonan

Winona State Teachers' College

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Honor Is Paid to Education During Week

The highlight of the W.S.T.C. program in observance of National Education Week was a speech given by Mr. Lewis Schoening during the Wednesday chapel hour. Mr. Schoening, alumnus of the college and general chairman of American Education Week observance for the Winona Public Schools, spoke on "The General Welfare of the Teacher." Also included in the chapel program were the presentation of the script "All of Us Together!" by Miss Dorothy Magnus's radio class, and piano numbers by Mrs. Robert G. Perdelvo.

A talk by Dr. L. G. Stone, "Securing the Peace through World Citizenship," was given over KWNÖ on Tuesday. Miss Magnus's radio class broadcast their script during the regular "Quarter Hour on Campus" program on Wednesday, November 14. These broadcasts were part of a series of programs on various aspects of education as presented by leaders in the community.

Education posters were placed in all the college buildings throughout the week. Invitations were sent out to faculty members and their wives as well as to the parents of students at Phelps and to visit the school during the week, and on Thursday they held "open house."

Calendar of Events

Monday, Nov. 19 - Talk by Hubert Liang, "China Today and Tomorrow."
Wednesday, Dec. 5 - Films: "Uncertain Worlds" and "Radio at War."
Wednesday, Dec. 8 - Community Concert: Appleton and Field, pianists.
Monday, Dec. 19 - Student Association Meeting.
Wednesday, Dec. 12 - March of the Nations Film: "Sweden."

Food's On! and Carsten Sandager and Jim Smaby are right on hand to in all the college buildings and their wives as well as to the parents of students at Phelps to visit the school during the week, and on Thursday they held "open house."

Students Submit Poems to League

At an informal tea in Ogden Hall on November 14, Mrs. E. W. Miller, Winona, member of the League of Women Writers, announced the names of students from T. C. whose work was judged best at the regional conference of the league held at Mankato, October 27. Forty-three poems were submitted to the league from the college, these being judged by three members of the organization.

Shirley Olson, Harmony, whose poetry appears on page two of this issue of the Winonan, was considered to have entered the finest work. A former student, Miss Virginia Spanton, who was enrolled in the college this past summer, was rated second among the Winona group. Book prizes were awarded to students in the poetry exhibit, which was judged by Dr. Edward C. Downing, St. Paul, former professor of Latin at Macalester College.

Next year's regional conference will be held at Winona.

Hark, Ye Hepcats! Swing Band Here!

With strains of "Johnson Rag," "One O'clock Jump" and other pieces issuing from the band room every Thursday night, guaranteed to send "T. C. "hepcats," the college swing band is preparing for its 1946 debut.

Looking over the piano is Ethel Turner. The bass fiddle shields Dorothy Wildgrube, while Paul Johnson commands the lone clarinet section. Rae Maren Olson and Dots Westergard constitute the saxophone side of the aggregation, Carl Goosen and Rosalind Rand the trumpets, and Roy Sattie "Irons" in with his booming trombone. Completing the rhythm section are George Krupa, Teni Sallet, at the drums.

From the facial expressions, it can readily be seen that the Halloween party was a huge success.

Science Club Admits Three

Thursday, November 15, was a night to be remembered by the science club. Three students who were initiated in the Science Club, Carl Goosen, Judy Perkinsandson, and Maxine Church made up the trio which entertained the old and honorary members with the Vsel song and other request numbers at the opening of the initiation ceremony.

Then, since the basis was truth or consequences, all three conscientiously gave humorous talks, the subjects of which had been assigned to them previously. Carl may well be commended for his sympathetic nature, for he showed genuine (?) sympathy in explaining "Why I Feel Sorry for a Science Teacher." Old members are busy trying out Judy's recipe for "Getting a Date Scientifically," and they are wondering just what subjects Maxine will "Teach on the Scientific Basis" which was the title of her speech. Well, anyway, initiation is over at last and no one had to take the consequences.

Refreshments were served in Dr. Coppock's room after the ceremony, and the new members were congratulated by the old.

Lucas Loggers Entertain

With wire flying and brutal tricks trailing, twelve charming Lucas Loggers, including "Pal" and "Ma" Jackson had in escutcheon to the student body as they witnessed the wedding of one Percival Gopherturner and Rebecca Niwot, Friday, November 10, at 8:30 o'clock in Ogden Hall. The Rev. Timothy Bass officiated at the ceremony.

The bride, Carsten Sandager in skirts, was given in marriage by her father, Robert Pike, who was only too glad to get rid of the girl. Meanwhile the nervous groom, Paul Mirise, knocked knees with his best man, Olie Kittleson, alias Jim Smaby, and prayed that the dairy flower girl, Tubby Simpson, wouldn't trip over his new sister-in-law, Evelyn Nagel, perched in the groom's baby buggy. Music was rendered beautifully by Madame Melba (George Matchan).

Guests included the mother and father of the bride and groom, servants of Teases, of which the bride is a graduate from the two-year occupation course.

Veteran of Bataan; Reported Missing

"All I can say is, folk who have never been away from the States don't know what it means to be an American." These are the words of Sgt. Quinten Sabotta, Marshland, Wisconsin, former prisoner of the Japanese for three years, spoken at an interview during his recent visit to the college.

"Everything is so clean and orderly. It's the fifth of the Orient," he added.

Escapes from Bataan

Sgt. Sabotta, crew chief on an O.S.S. observation plane, was stationed at Nichols Field in Manila at the time of Pearl Harbor. On January 12, 1942, Japan came into the city, and the army began its retreat to Bataan which fell April 9, 1942. At that time, the sergeant and two other men hiked themselves and a被动, native canoe, in a cave for a day and a half, waiting for a chance to escape. At sunset on the second day, the trio set out for Corregidor and arrived there safely the next morning.

On Corregidor, Sgt. Sabotta was attached to the fourth Marine Division on beach defense, until the Bataan Players and their families were moved to Corregidor on May 6. He remained on the island as a prisoner of the Japansese until July 7, when he was moved to Cabanatuan, No. 1 Philippine military prison camp.

"Conditions weren't too bad there," he stated, "except for the food, which amounted to full medi- cine." Principal occupation of the prisoners was working in a 600-acre garden."We didn't feel much like doing anything," Quinten continued.

Prisoner in Japan

In September, 1943, the Japs moved the prisoners to Japan, where they lived in four crowded barracks, to which were attached a typhoon off the coast of China. Imprisoned at a camp in Hiro- sixty miles south of Osaka, Quinten was put to work in one of the steel mills. The prisoners lived in barracks furnished with concrete floors and wooden sleeping shelves covered with mats. "It's nothing like American bars," he said, "but it's better than being in a cage.

While torture had been absent during the period at Cabanatuan, he was subjected to the most degrading condition of all, that of being a "jap grub."

...
Oh, well, if it has to be, it has to be, I suppose! Things in life, they tell me — so I worried about it until it finally came — die-No-Mo initiation! Of course, I didn't have to sleep in the bathtub. But talk about being beside one's self, I would gladly have thrown myself out the window that night.

When some of the others told me what they had to do, I realized the awful truth — and making sure no one was in the hall to see — I opened locker 97, snatched a bit at the corner, and then threw in my three onion sandwiches. As a matter of fact, I was going through the hall to my second-hour class, the overpowering aroma which greeted me from the 90 section of lockers drove me to take refuge in a wastebasket. Recovering my senses quickly I thought myself how cruel I was. So out came the onions and I tossed them into an icky locker. Later in the day, however, my courage returned and the onions went back to their original position.

There was also the matter of the venerable "mad dog" who did me so much good during the night. A motive for such behavior is quite beyond discretion in determining whether a program is serious or humorous, whether the audience is educated or not. Before the curtain opened I had to do them up in a piece of black cloth. I was thankful for the night the audience was not there to witness my awful act.

Naval Anthology Selects

"In the Cannon's Mouth," a poem written by Lenore Bredesen, a senior, has been one of the poems selected to be included in the Second Annual Anthology of College Poetry published by the National Poetry Association, Los Angeles, California. This Anthology is a compilation of the finest poetry written by the college men and women of America representing all the states of the union. Selections were made from thousands of poems submitted.

The above poem was selected by the judges as the best of those submitted from the teachers' college to the southern regional conference of the League of Minnesota Poets, held in Mankato.

College Anthology Selects

Poem by Lenore Bredesen

"In the Cannon's Mouth," a poem written by Lenore Bredesen, a senior, has been one of the poems selected to be included in the Second Annual Anthology of College Poetry published by the National Poetry Association, Los Angeles, California. This Anthology is a compilation of the finest poetry written by the college men and women of America representing all the states of the union. Selections were made from thousands of poems submitted.

In the Cannon's Mouth

Lost dreams
Drew in a fathomless tide
Of bitterness
Squandered creeds
Crepus to their graves
On a wind-swept waste

Letter to the Editor:

"Editor's note: The Winonan welcomes contributions to its page in the form of 'Letters to the Editor.' All letters shall be moderate in length, and signed. Upon request, signatures will not be printed.)"
Wednesday, November 21, 1945

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First Football Team Organized Fifty Years Ago

Fifty years ago on October 21, 1900, the first football team was organized at the Winona Normal School. This team was organized as a result of a controversy between the high school and a group of T.C. students.

The high school reported the game in the Winona Republic under the heading, "The Winona Winona School Football Team". A report of the normal school team by a score of 20-0. The normal team averaged 160 pounds in weight. The high school's 150, so that great credit must be given to Captain Keanon for his efficient drill and organization." This statement was made by the T.C. football team. The normal school team included three former T.C. students.

The normal school team included three former T.C. students. They were... (rest of the text is not clearly visible.)
W.A.A. Spotlight

by Gerry Ryborg

Localties for Daybreak and Clyda (Georgia) Dresen were elected by the board to serve as freshman representatives of the W.A.A. board. Freshmen members are chosen each year after a six-week period of "probation," so to speak. In plain English, that means nice work, frosh.

The tournament title remained unchanged, as the last game of the season ended in a 1-1 tie between Chuckie Bruns- tan's hockey team and Kibler Anderson's eleven. Too bad! One team could have had 25 extra points.

I mention the extra points to remind old members and to stimulate new members to earn points for their letter. Seventy-five points are given for each sport: soccer, hockey, speedball, volleyball, and softball. If you are lucky enough to be on a winning team, chalk up 25 extra points. Then, if you like hiking or biking or other individual sports, keep track of the miles and four points will be added for this activity. Vice-President Barb Sommers will award you points for these activities also.

Every W.A.A.-er who enjoyed the fancy foods served at the recent luncheon by Dr. Talbot and Miss Richards now knows that "good cooks" (well!) and phys. ed. majors don't have to be two people. (Don't you believe me, just give me a try you who did not get any treat?)

The lady who upset the weatherman's theories served in speedball with a day of rain. Not to be outdone, the girls organized in Olyden, discussed rules, and with the gym limitations, played a fair game. In the second game, the girls braved the elements and played outside. Believe me, this is the coldest autumn (I say as I fumble my frozen ear.) Fear, Carlston, sophomores, who will serve as sportleider, and Mary Neil and Peggy Grabau as captains, for speedball.

L.S.A. Hears Talk on China

"Inside China During the War" was the subject of a talk by Rev. Thalliet Ronning, Lutheran missionary recently returned from work in China, at a program sponsored by the Lutheran Student Association at Central Lutheran Church on Sunday, Nov. 11. From his telling told many personal experiences of close contact with Japanese forces, which before Pearl Harbor were only seven miles from his mission station.

These experiences included seeing thousands of people starving to death and digging roots for food, witnessing Japanese brutality acts, living through the ravages of infection, listening to a pilot tell how he had to bomb the mission station because the Japanese had moved in, and surviving bombings and stragings.

The mission stations at which Rev. Ronning worked were at Sinyih, Tengshien, and Fancheng seven miles from his mission station because the Japanese forces began to close in, Rev. Ronning stayed until the last evacuation. When he was certain that there was no possibility of returning soon to the mission station, he came to America via Chungking and Calcutta, arriving on the Gripsholm New York on August 21, 1945.

Quentin Sabotta

(Correspondent from page 1)

Jap captors now began to beat the prisoners, using a club somewhat like an American baseball bat but which bore the following inscription in Japanese: "This is to straighten out your mind." Boxing was usually confined to the head of the victim who was often unconscious for days.

On September 2, 1945, the official surrender of the Japanese to the Allies, the prisoners took over the camp and confiscated all of the automobiles, while the Jap officers left for their homes. A little over a month later, October 19, Quentin arrived in the States at San Francisco, four years after he had left it.

Following his discharge from Shick General Hospital, Clinton, Iowa, the former T. C. student will receive a 90-day terminal leave before his discharge from the army. He plans to continue his college education and may return to Winona State Teachers College, where he was majoring in music before he entered the service.

When asked his opinion of the Japanese, Quinton Sabotta said: "I pity the Japanese people. I don't believe the treatment we've ever had can be blamed on any individuals or groups. It's their entire racial culture that is to blame. They're just as cruel to their own people as they were to us."

Sgt. Sabotta entered at the college in the fall of 1938, attending until 1940, when he enlisted in the army forces. He received his training at Chanute Field, Illinois, and went overseas in June of 1941. He was at first stationed at Clark Field in the Philippines and moved to Nichols Field before the war broke out.

At the time of the surrender of Corregidor, Sabotta was reporting in action.

T.C. Peds Prepare for Opening Tilt at Decorah

From the Wigwam of the Warriors

by Lucas Reporter

Gosh, but time flies by in a hurry. It's a good thing this editor now has the responsibility of picking up a little extra cash. We'll have to do something if we expect to be in the black next week. (We'll have to do something if we expect to be in the black next week.)

Hard Bed

Does anyone know who took the spring out of Mr. Simpson's bed? It was last night that we noticed the floor one night not so long ago. — Who in the Lodge decided to put in a new floor and misplaced a jar of "Teddy Congo's Spaghetti?" I wish I knew as I'm right tight under the floor and can't strain myself much longer. Saved by the bell! Dickson just invited me in for raisins and crackers. Anyway, it's better than nothing.

Club Holds Fall Bazaar

Engerer-beaver Art Club members just on the speed this week to complete their preparations for the annual club bazaar to be held in the club rooms. Here's your chance to buy those extra-special Christmas presents.

Have Ev. Edstrom Take Your Picture

ESTBOM STUDIO

Telephone 2936

Student Shoppers

Here you began thinking about Christmas again, you! Aren't you? There's nothing man would be better than a slick set of pants from Siebruch's. Winner in the house-plan papa family suit in the African violet, which comes in colors of rose, scarlet, and violet. Another suit from Siebruch's which keeps your window bright and sunny through winter is the overseas longs, with foliage, trim, and pleated leaves of the dressing. The French Slipper Shop not only has shoes of every kind and variety; it also has a wide selection of novelty plaid sheetings that will bring up those dark, waxy middle-shoes in which you take pride.

Even though you are totally busy cleaning for finals you have to have some leisure time, so here's a few suggestions. Why not enjoy a musical evening? Those of you who can Rainbow In Blaze couldn't understand why you had to buy all the records to get your music for your hands on Chateau's second floor shop not only has shoes of every color or popular record you want, too. Never- theless, some of you back- rooms will insist on kip- ping up your favorite songs in two book covers. You'll find the most recent best-sellers in Chateau's second floor shop.