

Eastern Progress

Eastern Progress 1940-1941

Eastern Kentucky University

Year 1941

Eastern Progress - 23 May 1941

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Paul Brandes is Named Editor of Eastern Progress for Next Year by Committee of Four

New Editor is One of Most Active Students

HONOR STUDENT

Paul Brandes, junior from Fort Thomas, has been selected as editor of the Eastern Progress for the school year, 1941-42, by a committee made up of the co-editors of the Progress, the sponsor of the paper, Prof. W. L. Keene, and the president of the college, Dr. H. L. Donovan.

Brandes has been one of the outstanding students at Eastern since his matriculation here three years ago. He is active in the Future Teachers of America, the Little Theater Club, Men's Glee Club, Northern Kentucky Club, Kyma Club and the Canterbury Club. He is a student representative at the faculty meetings and has done a great deal of public speaking, taking part in the Regents' Medal Contest this year and being on the debate team for the past three years. He was given the Kappa Delta Pi medal last year for the highest ranking sophomore.

On the Progress Brandes has worked in almost every capacity. He served as reporter last year and this year was made managing editor of the paper. He has written everything but sports stories this year.

Brandes will succeed Miss Ruth Catlett and Jim Squires, who served as co-editors of the Progress the entire year. His staff will be selected by him sometime during the summer and announced in the first issue of the paper next year. Many of the same people will be working on the paper, but the new editor is always at liberty to make any changes that he desires.

Whatever policies are adopted for the Progress next year will be worked out by Brandes and President-elect W. F. O'Donnell.

Educators from Peabody Visit Eastern's Campus

Twenty-five visitors from Peabody College for Teachers, Nashville, arrived on Eastern's campus Thursday, May 15, for a three-day stay. This group, headed by Dr. A. L. Crabb, who is well known at Eastern, came to study the educational program at Eastern, visit the neighboring schools, and see the Bluegrass farms surrounding Lexington.

On Friday morning at the assembly hour the program was turned over entirely to this group. Each member of the contingent introduced himself by an original rhyming verse. Two vocal selections were given by Ciro Ruiz, Mexico City, and Donal Urner, a Frenchman, who lives in Washington, D. C.

The members of Eastern's faculty who had attended Peabody gave a dinner for the group Friday night in the Blue Room of the Student Union Building. On Saturday morning the Peabodians visited Berea College with Saturday afternoon being given over to visiting Kentucky's Bluegrass region.

On Sunday morning a breakfast for the group was given by Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Donovan after which the twenty-five visitors headed homeward.

The group included Dr. and Mrs. Crabb, Alfred Crabb; Miss Marian Lucas, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.; Mrs. Mildred Roth, Weiner, Ark.; Miss Jane Flener, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Miss Margaret Harlow, Bend, Minn.; Miss Martha Green, Gallatin, Tenn.; Miss Frances Meiller, Great Bend, Kas.; Miss Janet Jeffries, Pineville, Ky.; Miss Gladys Middleton, Harlan, Ky.; Miss Elsie Schurter, Clanton, Ala.; Mrs. Grace Wade, Bowling Green, Ky.; Miss Robbie Walker, Lebanon, Tenn.; Victor Randolph, Carbondale, Ill.; Frank Cutright, Athens, W. Va.; Luther E. Bean, Alamosa, Colo.; Robert Mason, Woodbury, Tenn.; J. M. Richardson, Kentucky, Ala.; Carl Cheney, Scottsville, Ky.; Edwin Daugherty, Boone, N. C.; Jacob Cobb, Lehigh, N. C.; Donal Urner, Washington, D. C.; Ciro Benito Juarez Ramirez Ruiz, Mexico City; John Hood, Nashville, Tenn.

Giles' Paintings To Go On Exhibit Today in S. U. B.

The art works of Mr. Frederick P. Giles will be on exhibition starting today and will remain in the art gallery until after commencement.

These paintings are of still-life and landscapes which Mr. Giles, head of the Art Department, has produced from his various places of travel. These places include Texas, Kentucky, and several other states and also some scenes in Europe.

Mr. Giles' colorful works are done in oils and water colors.

The student body and general public are invited to see the exhibit in Room 103 of the Student Union Building.



PAUL BRANDES

Canterbury Has New Officers Installed, May 14

Farquhar Speaks on Practicality of Poetry Now

AWARDS GIVEN

The installation of the new officers of the Canterbury Club formed a part of the procedure of the annual banquet given by the club in the Blue Room of the Student Union Building on Wednesday evening, May 14.

The following persons were installed as officers: Miss Vera Maybury, president; Miss Edna B'Hymer, vice president; Ann Thomas, re-elected secretary, and Paul Brandes, treasurer. It was announced that Miss Maybury would also serve as editor of Belles-Lettres for next year. She will choose her staff early next fall.

Dr. Roy Clark, sponsor of the club, presented the award of five dollars, donated for the best poem of the year by a graduate who prefers to remain anonymous, to Miss Ruth Catlett, retiring president of Canterbury, and the award of a book of short stories to Miss Helen Klein, retiring vice president, for the best short story.

The speaker of the evening, Dr. E. F. Farquhar of the English department of the University of Kentucky, spoke on "Poetry, Its Place in the Modern Scheme of Things." His speech was filled with literary quotations and humor. He attempted to show that poetry has never been so necessary as in this realistic, practical world of today, in spite of the almost-universal opinion that such idealistic things as poetry have no place in the scheme of things.

Guests at the banquet in addition to the regular members of the club, Dr. Clark and Dr. Farquhar were Mrs. Baldwin, Mrs. Barnhill, Mrs. Clark, Miss Nancy Campbell and Mr. Jack Talbert.

Harold Hall is Delegate of Frat at Convention

Strong Speaks at Phalanx Banquet Saturday Evening

MEETS HERE IN '44

On Thursday, May 8, Harold Hall, lieutenant commander of Eta Morae of Phalanx, left for Omaha, Nebraska, where he attended the national convention of Phalanx at Creighton University.

Hall first went to the University of Illinois at Champaign where he met the national commander, Alvin Mavis, who came to Eastern on March 14 to install the chapter here. Hall joined the national officers of the Alpha Chapter at Illinois for the trip to Omaha.

The business meeting was held on Friday, May 9. The first order of business was the acceptance of Eastern as a chapter in the fraternity, which was passed by unanimous vote. Several other topics for discussion came up and were voted on. One of these was the meeting place for the convention in future years. In 1942 it is to be held at the University of Nebraska at Lincoln, in 1943 at the University of Alabama and in 1944 here at Eastern.

On Saturday evening the Phalanx banquet and dance was held. The banquet speaker was Major General Strong, commanding officer of the Seventh Corps Area.

1941 Milestone to be Available From June 1 to 6

No Secrets of Yearbook Are Given Out Yet

BROCK EDITOR

The 1941 edition of the Milestone will be delivered to Eastern on June 1 and will be available to students and faculty from that day on until the close of school. James Brock, editor, explained that those who eligible for receiving the books need only present themselves at the Milestone office off the the recreation room of the Keen Johnson Student Union Building to receive their copies. A limited number of extra copies are available to the faculty and student body and these may be purchased at the same place.

Brock refused to bare any of the secrets of this issue except to say that it has 190 pages and is included in what the Milestone officials consider an individual cover. 12000 copies were lithographed at the Fetter Printing Company in Louisville.

This year's officers for the publication were James Brock, editor; Edward Gabbard, business manager; James Todd, managing editor; A. J. Hauselman, snapshot editor, and Park Smith, compositor.

Belles Lettres Goes on Sale Friday, May 9

Prizes for Best Poem and Story Are Made May 14

CLARK SPONSOR

The 1941 issue of Belles Lettres was offered for sale here at Eastern on Friday, May 9. This year's issue contains some twenty-eight pages of interesting essays, short stories and poetry. A prize of five dollars in cash was presented to Miss Ruth Catlett of Lawrenceburg, for her poem entitled, "When I Dare to Think," dealing with the present war and her version of its implications. Miss Helen Klein of Portsmouth, Ohio, was awarded a book of short stories for her winning short story entitled "Recompense" that deals with the fate of a hit-and-run driver. Some nineteen other selections are included by some fifteen other student writers.

This year's volume was edited by Miss Mary Agnes Finneran, last year's editor of the Progress. Miss Finneran arranged the seventh volume in a somewhat different manner than that of last year, alternating the prose and poetry in a satisfactory manner. She was assisted in her work by Miss Vera Maybury as associate editor and Dr. Roy B. Clark as faculty sponsor of Canterbury Club.

Sales of the volume are under the direction of Mr. Raymond Goodlett, business manager of this issue. Many copies have already been sold to those interested in Eastern composition and her students. Additional copies may be purchased from Dr. Clark in his office or from any Canterbury Club member for twenty-five cents.

Upperclassman Notices That Freshmen May Set the Rule For All to Follow in Observation of Patriotic Duties

By JIM WILLIAMS

This article is written as a commendation to a certain freshman military student who, with the training in the fundamentals of military that one year can offer, remembered one phase of military custom that many of us, including the advanced course, have either forgotten or have just failed to recognize.

The author and one other advanced course man for the past few months have been performing the duty of raising and lowering the flag in front of the University Building. A few days ago as we were raising the flag, we noticed this freshman standing behind us at attention and saluting. He held this position until the flag was at the top of the staff. This is the proper procedure for the ceremony and to our knowledge, the first time it has ever been carried out by any of the military students. When we questioned Mr. X about his action he told us that it was one of the things that he had learned in his military class this year. With utmost sincerity and not only for myself but for the military department as well, I want to take my hat off to this fellow. What he did was something that should not go unre-

Eastern Will Begin Graduate Work, June 16

Applicants Must Hold Degree From Standard School

MASTER OF SCIENCE

Graduate school work will be given at Eastern for the first time this summer during the regular summer school sessions.

Registration will begin Monday, June 16, and summer school will last during two five-weeks sessions, the first session ending July 18, and the second term starting July 21, and closing Friday, August 22.

Student teaching will be available in both divisions of the Training School for the first session of summer school, and many other regular courses are offered. Expenses for one term of summer school amount to approximately fifty dollars.

The graduate division offers work leading to the degree of Master of Science in Education, and is planned to meet the needs of teachers, supervisors and administrators of the public schools. Although the major field in the graduate field is that of professional education, minors are offered in agriculture, art, biology, chemistry and the other departments of learning here at Eastern.

Applicants for admission to the graduate division must hold a bachelor's degree from a standard institution and must have completed the requirements for a four-year curriculum for the education of elementary or secondary teachers.

Citizenship Day is Celebrated by Eastern on May 19

Three Students, Aged 21 This Year, Make Chapel Talks

KEITH PRESIDES

The nationwide movement, commonly known as Citizenship Day, was celebrated at Eastern on Monday, May 19, by a chapel program given by three young people who reach their majority of 21 years in 1941.

All the students at Eastern who reach the age of 21 sometime in 1941 were seated on the stage during the program at which Dr. Charles A. Keith, head of the Social Science Department, presided.

The speakers and their subjects are as follows: Paris Farmer, "The Philosophy of Education;" Alberta Cameron, "A Hallmark of Democratic Education;" and Robert Conley, "The Pursuit of Happiness."

Two songs were sung by the entire assembly, namely, "America," and "The Star Spangled Banner."

The purpose of Citizenship Day at Eastern, as in other schools throughout the nation, is to properly impress on students the dignity of the citizenship which they attain when they reach the age of 21 years.

warded or uncommended. He showed that at least there was someone who absorbed a little of the stuff studied in the classroom. It seems as if most of us let it fly out the other ear. One thing that made it more impressive was that while he was holding the position of salute, other military students, some of them advanced course men, passed on by without making any sign whatsoever unless it was to make fun of this freshman who did show a sense of patriotism and citizenship.

It seems that we have forgotten the meaning of patriotism and what this country of ours stands for. We should have been born about one hundred years ago when the freedom that was fought for meant something to the people of the United States. You may ask what bearing all that has on the incident under discussion here. Just this, although the American flag is just a symbol, it is the symbol of a great country and the freedom and privileges that the country affords. For this reason that symbol should be treated with the respect that was displayed by a basic military student. I hope that in the future his example is followed by the rest of the corps.

Governor Keen Johnson to be Speaker at Thirty-Fourth Commencement to be Given on Wednesday, June 4, 1941



MARGARET RAMSEY

Margaret Ramsey Leaves Thursday For Pineville

Laurel Queen Will be Chosen Friday at 2

THREE DAYS

Miss Margaret Ramsey, freshman from Richmond, will represent Eastern at the eleventh annual Kentucky Mountain Laurel Festival which will be held at Pineville, beginning Thursday night, May 29, and ending Saturday night, May 31. Seventeen young college girls representing the state's leading educational institutions, will vie for the title of queen now held by Miss Virginia Smith, who represented the University of Kentucky last year.

The festivities will begin Thursday night when the Guignol Players of the University of Kentucky will present "The Male Animal." A band concert will open Friday morning's program, followed by the parade which will have a patriotic theme. The pageant and coronation at Laurel Cove are to be held Friday afternoon beginning at 2:15. Governor Keen Johnson will crown the queen.

After the queen is selected the pageant will begin, the one hundred members of the court, dressed in pink gowns, will come onto the stage. The Mary Long Hanlon dancers of Louisville will dance before the assembled royalty.

On Friday night the Queen's ball will be held with Barney Rapp's orchestra playing for the dancing which will begin at 9 p. m.

Saturday will be given over to tours of the Cumberlands. A tea dance will be held at 4:30 p. m. for members of the court and guests of the festival. A dance on Saturday night at 9 p. m. with Barney Rapp again playing will end the festivities.

In case of rain the selection and crowning of the queen will be held in the Pineville High School auditorium.

Miller Named to Represent Eastern at Dairy Festival

Selection Made by Donovan for Fete on May 29

DAIRY PARTY

Miss LaMonne Miller, LaGrange, freshman at Eastern Teachers College, has been chosen to represent Eastern at festivities which will open June Dairy Month in Kentucky. She was appointed by President H. L. Donovan.

She will be the guest of the Kentucky June Dairy Month Committee in Frankfort and at a "Dairy Products Party" in Louisville on May 29 along with representatives from the University of Kentucky and the other state teachers colleges. Gov. Keen Johnson is expected to issue a dairy-month proclamation on that date.

Eastern's representative is a member of the freshman women's glee club and Y. W. C. A. She will be accompanied to Frankfort and Louisville by Mrs. Emma Y. Case, dean of women.

Baccalaureate to be Delivered by Dr. C. W. Gilkey

GRADUATES NAMED

The formal ceremonies of graduation for the class of 1941 will begin with the baccalaureate services to be held on Sunday, June 1, at 10:45 a. m., in the Hiram Brock Auditorium. The sermon will be delivered by Dr. Charles W. Gilkey, dean of the Chapel, University of Chicago. Dr. Gilkey has been the speaker at other commencement exercises at Eastern and he has a wide circle of friends here.

On Wednesday, June 4, the thirty-fourth Commencement exercise will be held in the Hiram Brock Auditorium. The Honorable Keen Johnson, governor of Kentucky, will be the principal speaker at this time.

The students who will receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts at this time are as follows:

Kirby Amburgey, Mary Eleanor Black, Helen Aldrich Bowling, Mary Ruth Catlett, Mary Jane Diamond, Clifford Douglas, Leona Dishon Douglas, Ralph Ellison, Mary Agnes Finneran, Bentley James Hilton, Helen Catherine Klein, Marliou Lea, Willa Sue Richards, Marguerite Winston Rivaard, George Webster Seever, Lyda Belle Shepherd, Evelyn Louise Sic, Denver Watkins and Guy Whitehead, Jr.

The candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Science are:

Carl Oswald Atkins, Garnett Mae Ball, Martha Malden Blaine, Gladys Mae Bowles, Wallace Scott Brammell, Mildred Thomas Cable, Alberta Cameron, Lela Frances Cornett, Veda Marie Cornn, Frances R. Costanzo, Bertha Williams Crase, Ida Loucille Creech, William M. Cross, Mary Edith Emerson, Hansford White Farris, Eula Marguerite Fields, Helen Louise Fletcher, William Nelson Burrus, Elizabeth Gilmer Flowers, Mary Martha Gadberry, Morris Garrett, Clarke Thomas Gray, Owen Tibbals Gribbin, Majie Hall, Margaret C. Hamilton,

Ella Katherine Hill, Mary Ruth House, Marian Frances Jagers, Ethyl Alberta Justice, Elizabeth Rabausch Lewis, Samuel Spurgeon Long, Jr., Hugolene Meade McCoy, Thelma Frances Mthewson, Chloe Meade, Ruby Kelly Middleton, Jane Bourne Mills, Rubye Violet Moreland, Georgina Carter Parker, James Harold Porter, Viola Belle Robinson, Mary Ann Rodgers, Morris Dowe Rutledge, Minnie Ethel Sams, Marlon Park Smith, Ruth Combs Spurlock, Lillian Stamper, Oscar Swafford, Jean M. Sweeney, Emma Gertrude Talbott, Anna Frances Todd, Anna Marie Anderson Turley, Ruth Frances Walker and Vernon Fay Watson.

President Donovan Honored by Page in Sunday Courier

Dr. H. L. Donovan, Eastern president for 13 years, received an honor that is conferred upon few people Sunday, May 18, when an entire page of the magazine section of the Courier-Journal was devoted to him in an article by Willie Snow Ethridge called simply, "Dr. Donovan."

Mrs. Eldridge's article showed very keen powers of observation throughout and told the life history of the man who rose from a log cabin to the presidency of the University of Kentucky in a very interesting fashion.

Three pictures accompanied the article, one a copy of a painting of Dr. Donovan; another a picture of Dr. Donovan and his famous Symboler; the third a picture of Dr. and Mrs. Donovan in the garden.

Home Ec. Seniors Honored at Formal Dinner, May 12

At a formal dinner Monday evening, May 12, was given by the Table Service Class for the graduating Home Economics seniors, Miss Mildred Reynolds serving as hostess. Dr. and Mrs. Donovan were the honor guests for the occasion. Gladys Bowles, a graduating Home Economics senior, gave a toast to Dr. and Mrs. Donovan after which they were presented with a cake containing thirteen candles. Each individual candle represented not only one year but also some achievement Dr. Donovan had attained while he was president of Eastern.

The graduating Home Economics seniors present were Lucille Creech, Anna Lee Parks, Gladys Bowles, Anna Louise Preston, Park Smith, Mildred Neeley, Jean Sweeney, Druella Wilson and Mary Ruth House. Other guests of the evening were Mrs. A. L. Crabb, Miss Mary Lois Williamson, state supervisor of Home Economics, Mrs. Emma Y. Case and Miss Ruth Dix.

THE EASTERN PROGRESS

Member of the Kentucky Intercollegiate Press Association

Entered at the postoffice at Richmond, Kentucky, as second-class matter.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Ruth Catlett... Co-Editors
Jim Squires... Co-Editors
Paul Brandes... Managing Editor
Natalie Murray... News Editor
Guy Hatfield... Sports Editor
Marguerite Rivard... Society Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Dick Dickerson... Business Manager
Helen Ashcraft... Circulation Manager
Olive Gabriel... Secretary

REPORTERS

Nora Mason... Bill Hickman
Ora Tussey... Berna Dean Poplin
Dick Allen... Mary Agnes Finneran
J. E. Williams... Prewitt Paynter
Jim Todd... Raymond Stephens
Jean Zagorem... Bud Petty
Bill Jackson... Roy Cromer
Jim Crowe... Reno Oldfield
Robert Mock... Sadie Jones

PROGRESS PLATFORM

A modified form of student government.
A weekly school publication.
A more active alumni association.
Continued expansion of college departments.
Continued thoughtfulness in regard to college property.
A greater Eastern.

A LAST WORD

And so the last issue of the Eastern Progress for this school year goes to press. With the writing of copy for the last times comes a host of poignant memories and strong emotions that can hope to find an outlet in the all-too-weak medium of an editorial.

They will be almost futile in the expression of the gratitude which the editorial staff of the Progress owes to so many people, but some acknowledgment is necessary and proper. It has been a good year. It is our opinion that few volumes of the Progress have been edited under such auspicious circumstances as this one has been.

Usually the first acknowledgment in an editorial of this nature goes to some member of the staff who has been particularly useful. We feel that our greatest debt of gratitude is to The Richmond Register, and particularly to Tom Bradshaw, who has worked with us all year in the printing of the paper.

To the others at The Register, Carlos, Deacon, and Jimmie, we are also grateful. There was always an atmosphere of cordiality and cooperation in our relations with the staff there.

No newspaper can be a success without the aid of the members of the staff. The Progress is no exception. We number so many of you on the right side of the list, you have worked on the paper this year. We are glad that Paul Brandes is getting the reward that he so richly deserves in being made editor of the Progress for next year.

For assistance of the highest type, we acknowledge columnists Cromer, Finneran, Hickman, and Hatfield. Laurels in the KIPA went to Speed Finneran in both judgments and rightfully so. Her style of writing is still difficult to equal.

Prize find of the year was probably Jim Todd, who came to the Progress from the Purple and White at Madison High. There were few fields in journalism that Jim did not prove himself capable and willing to serve.

Too many people make the mistake of thinking that all recognition on a newspaper goes to the ones who do the actual writing. There is much more to getting out a paper than the mere writing of copy. It would not have been possible to get out a single issue of the paper this year without the service that Dick Dickerson, dynamic little business manager, gave to us. We gladly acknowledge our debt to him.

And to you, the readers of the paper, we give the last acknowledgment. There has not been a great deal of destructive criticism given to the Progress this year. Whether this is because the paper has been a good paper or because it has been a paper of such a passive nature that it has not created that much interest, we do not know.

And in this way, Volume 19 is finished.

-R. C.

FOR YOU, PAUL BRANDES

Dear Paul:

With this last issue of the Progress, Ruth and I turn over to you a stubby pencil to be worn behind your ear in characteristic newspaper style, a path worn smooth down South Second street to The Register Office, and a huge elastic bag which you will find useful for holding your forthcoming memories.

September will bring you that thrill of your first staff meeting with enthusiastic, prospective staff

members who will follow your commands breathlessly and swear solemn oaths trying to impress upon you that their assignments will always be on time. During those first few September days you will hear new Freshmen whispering Cantor-eyed to each other, "There's the editor of the school paper." But those days will soon fly by.

Your first paper will be a maze of weird headlines, misspelled names, and jumbled type. PREPARE. . . Put on that best vitamin B1 smile and get set for that first round of student and faculty hasty criticism. Give the ears a Lifebuoy bath so that this "hot air" can pass smoothly in one ear and out the other. Those people who wait a day or two to offer a word about what would make a better Progress are the ones to whom you should listen.

As issues go by there will be nightmares of unresponsive reporters, unreasonable advertisers, and ungrateful students. But don't worry, you'll be raised from the dumps by a letter from an appreciative alumnus, or possibly by that inner self satisfied feeling which comes when colorful, active words are intermeshed to editorialize your feelings. Those treks to The Register Office both late at night and early after dawn when amateur collegiate journalist meets and greets professional newspapermen are memories immortal.

Paul, I hope that your coming year with the Progress will be as enjoyable as Ruth and mine has been these two semesters. Here's hoping you have a staff like the present one—a staff with a few "stand-bys," a good many semi-dependables, and the rest just staff members. It won't take you long to realize how important The Richmond Register employees are to the paper. You'll find it hard to forget Tom Bradshaw, linotypist, who should be called the Managing Editor of every Progress, "Deacon" Moore who runs off the Progress on time, and Carlos who handles the ads for the paper.

Personally, Paul, I hope that you can find a dependable Business Manager like our Dick Dickerson. You'll also need some Hatfields, Todds, Finnerans, Cromers, Hickmans, Oldfields, and all the others to make the Progress worthwhile.

But if I had one gift that I could give you, Paul, I would wrap you up as a co-editor like Ruth Catlett and send to you as quickly as possible. You would enjoy a co-worker to help you share your responsibility, make up assignment sheets, bear undue criticism, and share good and bad alike.

My last advice to you would be to publish a Progress which would boost Eastern and at the same time would be a newspaper "friendly collegians" would feel was their paper.

Best of luck, Paul,

Jim Squires

A SENIOR'S GRATITUDE

You who are not seniors will probably not understand or appreciate to any great extent the greater part of this last issue. You will probably condemn as "sentimental" these last editorials and features which as seniors feel it is our prerogative to write. But those criticisms can be set aside very casually now, for this last issue is ours.

We have been rebels occasionally, all of us upon which the academic degrees will be conferred in such a short time. That rebellion is not to be condemned too harshly. There are times when the rebel is much more to be desired than the passive, apathetic individual who takes all without any definite emotion. But there has generally been this redeeming factor about our rebellions—not once did we lose sight of the Eastern that was fundamental, the Eastern that was greater than any single decree or mandate which might temporarily overshadow it.

We are going to miss that greater Eastern. Even while the lesser memories seem now the most powerful and the most lasting, they will not prove so in the end. It is the spirit of Eastern, now the most intangible part of the school, that we will miss most and that will last longest. The other memories are the most poignant perhaps, because they are the intimate little things that are so closely connected with our daily lives, but their poignancy will fade. This formless thing we can neither name or properly locate will last.

Looking back over the four years that we have spent here does much to prove to us that minor disappointments and failures are very unimportant now. George Bernard Shaw has said that no man alive could bear a lifetime of happiness. It is in these failures and small tragedies that our character is made, and the sting they occasion at the moment is not remembered nearly so long as we imagined it would be. Only the big things are remembered at a time like this. Somehow calm retrospection can put everything in its proper proportion.

We remember the many able teachers that have meant so much to us as individuals and as teachers. We are deeply grateful to them for the information they have given us, for the services outside the classroom they have done for us, and for the inspiration they have sometimes given us. Our debt to them is one that we do not expect to repay. It is not possible.

We are grateful to the president and to his able staff of workers who have created for us the physical and much of the cultural equipment that has been ours. We realize that we at Eastern have been particularly fortunate in the personnel of our administration. Many schools smaller than Eastern possess a staff that does not know the personal interest in the students' welfare that is shown here.

To the woman and man who are responsible for the atmospheres of the dormitories, we acknowledge a great debt. We have been happy here. Dormitory conditions can be great contributors to happiness or unhappiness, and every effort of those who are in charge of our dormitories has been directed to achieving happiness for us.

The debt grows heavier with every moment of writing. Yet it is the type of burden whose weight will never be oppressive, because we are glad to know it is there. We are glad to owe so much to so many people. Debts create corresponding responsibilities, however, and we all realize that payment in kind is almost necessary. We hope that the Class of 1941 will regard it as a sacred trust to repay those debts.

-R. C.

OF INTEREST TO SENIORS

A survey, based on data supplied by the Department of Interior's office of education reveals that the typical college graduate beginner earns \$1,314 per year. The average college graduate of eight years' experience receives \$3,383 per year.

There is an employment office open now, however, which offers colleg men a scholarship with a starting salary for the first 7 1/4 months of \$105 per month. The salary then goes to \$245.50 per month or \$2,946 a year for three years, after which it is increased to \$4,089 annually. Why wait eight years for a salary of \$2,383 when you can earn \$4,089 in a little over three and one-half years.

The employment office, about which I am talking, is the U. S. Army Air Corps, offering not only a marvelous salary but a career either as an officer in the Air Corps or a position in one of the many branches of commercial aviation. The value of this scholarship offered by Uncle Sam is \$25,000 for each pilot. Do you know of anyone else who will spend that much on you while paying you a fine salary?

If you are an unmarried American citizen, 20 but not yet 27 years of age, with half or more credits necessary for any degree, have good character and are normal physically, you may take advantage of this opportunity. The Air Corps Flying Cadet Examining Board under Major Leo G. Schlegel will be at the following places on dates shown:

Owensboro, Ky., American Legion Hall, May 23 thru noon May 27.

Bowling Green, Ky., Armory, May 28 thru May 30.

Columbus, O., Ohio State University, June 2 thru June 14.

Secure three letters of recommendation as to character your birth certificate and your transcript of credits and contact the Board during its stay nearest you, or write Board No. 3, Air Office, Fort Hayes, Columbus, O., for an appointment. If you do not have two years of college and are going to quit school for other reasons, you may pass a reasonable written examination in nine subjects.

If you are going to be drafted, passing the Air Corps physical examination will defer you until called for your pilot training.

Make application now, so you can earn your Army Air Corps "Wings" and be a commissioned officer.

YOUR RIGHT TO SAY IT

Last week the Senior class sponsored a chapel program. It was from the beginning a different type of chapel exercise than our student organizations are accustomed to give. As the president of the class announced at the very beginning of the speeches, the content of the three speakers was personal and was aimed to make the student body think. We of the Progress believe that that aim was nobly achieved. The first speech by Mr. Stamper took us out of our chairs; the second speech by Mr. Puckett put us back in our chairs; the third address by Mr. Ryle gave perspective to the other speeches and added the continuity of thought.

At the conclusion of the chapel program, faculty and students poured out of the doors fervently discussing the thoughts of the three students, some agreeing, some disagreeing. Classes were interrupted by discussion of what these three men said. In short, for at least a time, Eastern's student body and faculty joined hand in hand to discuss the vital problems of the day. It was extremely gratifying to us to see the school alive and awake with the problems of education.

Unfortunately, however, there are those who would deny such young men the right to speak their thoughts. They term such students "smug" or "radical" and would deprive them of their freedom of thought simply because the speakers disagreed with them. Such sentiment is to be abhorred. All of us would preserve democracy; yet some of us would destroy the voice of the minority, the very group who assure us of democratic government. The strongest element of fascism is a complete dominance of one idea. We were pleased with both the liberal and conservative opinions of Mr. Stamper and Mr. Puckett, respectively, both who ably presented their arguments. It takes both movements for the world to stay on the upward path. One without the other would be fatal.

We offer our congratulations to the Senior Class of 1941 and especially to Mr. Gordon and the three speakers for an interesting and exhilarating program. It seems distressing that one of the members of the group has already received an uncomplicated, anonymous letter ending with the Latin phrase, "They applaud because they do not understand." We trust that the majority of people will respect them for presenting their thoughts so ably and will sensibly contemplate on the body of their thought.

-P. B.

REC ROOM . . . OR, WRECKED ROOM?

The Eastern students have had the Student Union building for over a year now. Where, in other schools, the walls of the building would by this time have been autographed by every student in school, ours has yet to be marred in this way. Our cafeteria, Walnut Hall, Little Theater, and club rooms are as beautiful and as perfect as the day the building was opened. It is only in the Rec Room that we have allowed "ourselves" to become rather careless.

It is only logical that the Rec Room should be more apt to show the results of student carelessness. After all, it is this place that has become the meeting place and recreation center for the student body, and, rightfully so. This room has been set aside for the leisure time activities of students and, of course, we use it as such.

But, it has become apparent that during our leisure time we tend to become careless. We stuff sticky candy wrappers down behind cushions of the chairs instead of putting them in the waste containers which have been placed in the room. Many of the card tables are burned where students have placed cigarettes on the edge of the table and allowed it to burn down to the wood. In these and many other ways we have needlessly marred the furnishings of our recreation center.

This leaves us with the important decision: Will we have a Rec Room, or, a Wrecked Room?

The Rebel Yell

By SPEED FINNERAN

A SWAN SONG

We will for a change, dispense with the attempt at cleverness and concentrate on thoughts befitting a graduating senior; and so we are repeating some of the things we have said in the distant past which have now come home with an unexpected intensity.

And so again comes the bidding farewell to this year's seniors. We have often shuddered with abhorrence at the silly and sentimental farewells with which such occasions are burdened by potential essayists. We say, let Shelley take a holiday and simply "Goodbye, we've enjoyed having you here."

That Wednesday after the certificates have been awarded by the college authorities and the governor's concluding voice dwindles to a thin echo in the empty auditorium, when the strains of "Alma Mater" floats back to the vacant seats, it's all over. You are a college graduate.

You are an Alice back from Wonderland and a Dorothy returned to Kansas from the wonderworld of Oz. Nowhere in life again can you hope to meet the gentle serious-minded professor who loved his books, the rigid and set rules that govern a college campus, the delightfully queer adolescent who was you. You'll dance again but not with the same triumph of slipper worn thin at a college prom. You'll love again but never collegiately, and you will dream again, surely, but never so confidentially.

You will leave behind you the world of books, where the atomic table was more important than the stock market report and the gentle hum of a practicing glue club was more pleasant than the evening paper and radio program.

If the crackle of an autumn day stirs your memories of the rally before a game and the first snowfall of a crystalline campus, cherish your memories and do not hope to bring them back by a hurried visit to the old spots. All will be changed and you will be disappointed. A strange freshman will live in the room you held so dear and he will have pasted strange pictures over your walls. The clubs that last year could not go on without you get on splendidly this year without knowing you. Those lovers standing there beside the lily pond can never know how you stood there another day and longed so poignantly for . . . what was his name?

The whole campus will have shrunk in size, the students will seem younger and much less serious. The curtain has dropped on your last scene and the actors have dwindled. No one will have time for you; they have classes to make and important meetings to attend. You cannot recapture a lost illusion, for college is over and all that is past.

PARTING SHOT

Dr. Kinzer enjoys teaching music and all that but it's the people that he runs into that makes life interesting!

IN MEMORIAM

We are reprinting here a poem which appeared in the last issue of the Progress of last year, for our friends:

"One last remembering, one minute more,
One glance around the room, then break the spell
And pack away my books. No use to dwell
On winged hours passing . . . other girls before
Have said goodbye and softly closed the door,
Have looked down from this window, seen the swell
And fading out of sunsets, loved as well
As I the feel of misty night, the muffled roar
Of trains through darkness.

Future days, I know
Will hold as much of beauty. Come! Strip bare
The shelves and tables. What's an ended year
With all of life before me? Bravely go
Along the empty halls, nor turn to stare
At ghosts of days, dear days, behind me hear."
-Heien F. Brashear

Potpourri

By FRANKLIN CROMER

AND NOW GOODBYE

Well, the moving finger has just about written this chapter in our college life. For some of us, it is even the final pages of the book. It's been a grand year—crammed full of events, the memory of which can never die. I see no occasion for mourning, however. Brothers and sisters, we are growing old, as much as we dislike to think about it. Life, for us, is just now getting into high gear and from here on into port we shall have to reconcile ourselves to continuous separations from those phases of life and those persons we love. To those of you who have commented upon my feeble attempts at being a columnist whether favorably or not, I again extend my thanks. Any reaction has its encouraging aspects, philosophically speaking.

MY FURTHER THANKS TO

Ruth Catlett—For the privilege of serving under a person who shall always rank as being one of the most genuine persons I ever knew, a personification of a quality I shall never be able to appreciate sufficiently.

Jim Squires—Many a guy has worn Eastern's popularity crown, but for true popularity I know of none more representative than genial Jim.

Elmore Ryle—The guy who whether you agree with him or not makes you use your head for something more than a hat rack.

V. C. G. R.—You, alone, know why.

To All Easterners—You're Eastern, you're human; therefore you're O. K.

OBSERVATIONS OF AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER

Ralph Moores, pride of Camp Shelby, concluding a description of army life: "there's 52,000 men down there." Wilma "What a piece of work is man," Allen commenting—"Shelby, here I come!" . . . The local girl who insists she and Harry Lucas would make an ideal tombstone decoration. . . Lee, "I want all I can get," Swan talking shop to a county school teacher. . . Sultemate James "Back-stabber" Furdon attempting to convince innocent old-towners in the bull that wasn't there. . . Delin Partin climaxing a "well, folks, meet the girl" visit home by struggling with two apparently brick-laden grips up that long hill to Alma Mater. . . Virginia, Bethel, Nancy—proof of man's invincible belief in human kindness. . . Bob Mowatt enthusiastically indulging in a one-man crusade in the cause of Timothy S. Arthur by attempting to personally rid the state of Kentucky of undesirable fluid influences. . . Charles Stamper Belmonting. . . Paul Houchell Idealizing. . . And while we're giving free advertising, Guy Hatfield White Krystaling towards personal extension of Hatfield avoidpulis. . . The persistent rumor that a campus pedagogue is soon to embark upon the matrimonial waves of bliss. . . Ivory Tower Walters, still perplexed as to the truth about women.

Phenomenal Campus Changes Are Wrought as Clocks Chase Gals in Hour Earlier (Before Dark)

By JIM TODD

Well, men, it's happened here... they've found a way to get the women in by dark.

And it is all due to Daylight Saving Time, and may its soul rest in peace.

Yes, with the running up of the clock the curfew for the gals is ticking the knell of parting day... and we do mean day.

At first everyone thought that the extra hour of daylight would be just ducky, for everyone anticipated one more hour's pleasure on the tennis courts (playing tennis, of course) or doing any of the many other things for which illumination from ole Sol is essential. But the whole thing has backfired, and you well know it.

Why, since the time change the extra nightwatchman has even been dropped as the wandering coeds and Joe Colleges don't have the mantle of darkness in which to seek shelter (we wonder, off the

record, if Madison High will follow suit and dismiss theirs).

The time change will affect the grades on research papers, too, for when one finishes one's supper one just doesn't feel like hiking to ye olde Crabbe Library when one can go to the ravine (without fear of the nightwatchman) and lounge in the fragrant blue grass, does one?

And remember, kids, with summer approaching the days will become still longer.

Yessir, we've seen everything now!

1941 Officers

Kappa Delta Pi: Jean Porter, president; David Meinsinger, vice-president; Vera Maybury, program chairman.

Future Teachers of America: Paul Brandes, president; Herschel Coates, vice-president; Mary Samuels, secretary; Vera Maybury, treasurer.

Little Theater Club: Raymond Goodlett, president; Georgia Root, vice-president; Ann Thomas, secretary; Jerry Johnson, treasurer; Paul Brandes, business manager; Vivian Weber, sergeant-at-arms; Bob Worthington and Ethel Topper, co-stage managers.

Canterbury Club: Vera Maybury, president; Edna B'Hymer, vice-president; Paul Brandes, treasurer, and Ann Thomas, secretary.

Band Sponsor: Mary Emma Hedges.

Progress: Paul Brandes, editor. **Milestone:** Frank Flanagan, editor.

Alumni News

WEDDINGS

John Wright Moore ('39) and Miss Arnetta Wells of Falmouth announce their marriage on Feb. 25, 1940.

Glady's Woolum ('40) and Hubert Davis of Ashland announce their marriage on December 23, 1940.

Miss Garnet Elkins ('39) and E. Paul Thompson of Louisa announce their marriage on March 15, 1941.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED
Elizabeth Lee Ammerman ('38) of Shawhan to Fred M. Mays of Camargo.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS
Allen McManis ('38) is now stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss., Hdq. Co. 113 QM. Regt.

Russell E. Bridges ('36) has been appointed principal of Highlands High School, Ft. Thomas, where for the past 12 years he has been athletic director and assistant principal.

Harold Graham ('38) has been elected head coach at Silver Grove High School. For the past two years he has been a teacher and assistant coach at Silver Grove.

DEATH

John Kenneth Lewis, Jr., of London, 25 years old, passed away at the Julius Marks Sanatorium in Lexington on May 2 after an illness of four months. He received his bachelor of arts degree from in Eastern in 1938. He was teaching at Felts High School when stricken with illness. He was married last June to Mrs. Mabel Isaacs Lewis, whom he leaves, and he is also survived by his parents, two sisters, Mrs. R. B. Williams, Covington and Mrs. W. R. Richardson, Indianapolis, Ind.

LETCHER COUNTY EASTERN CLUB MEETING

The Letcher County Eastern Club held a picnic meeting at the Mayking Golf Course on Saturday, May 10. Officers were elected for next year: Ira E. Smith ('32), president; Watson Webb, vice president, and Miss Elizabeth McAllister ('35), re-elected secretary-treasurer. Plans were made for a luncheon meeting in October at Hazard during the U. K. R. E. A.

Kampus Knews

By RUTH CATLETT

There's no part of the writing of this last issue of the Eastern Progress that I come to with greater regret than to this column. Maybe it's the Walt Winchell in me, maybe it's just the insatiable curiosity that is characteristic of my sex, or maybe it's a smallness of mind of which the writer of this column has been accused—but I've loved writing this column. I never felt that it was a column dedicated to gossip and that alone as so many of you did. There was not one single issue that had a scandal column dedicated to gossip alone. Every column carried some boosting for a worthwhile project or some word of praise for an especially admirable person interspersed somewhere among the chitchat. That there were many things said that hurt someone we have no doubt. No column of this type was ever written when someone didn't get hurt at some time or the other. It can only be stated that there was never a malicious intention back of anything that was said in this column the entire year, and then hoped that most of you will believe that.

Since the rest of the paper is devoted to reminiscing, this column will do some of its own special kind of remembering. Day by day, week by week, month by month, the school year has gone by. "The Moving Finger writes, and having writ, moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it."

September—and a host of students returning to school with tanned young bodies and hearts full of memories left over from the summer. There were so many new freshmen, and most of the upperclassmen came back earlier than was necessary in order to get the best of the crop. Starlets on the horizon were Mary Alice Bayless, Alice Gray Burke, Betty Jo Goodin, and Sadie Jones; freshman lads that gave promise were Jimmie Purdon, DeVall Payne, Jimmie Logsdon, and Tommie Moncho. A period of adjustment and excitement and heartbreak, of Freshman Week and the first football game, and balmy breezes. September...

October—and the Homecoming Dance initiated the social season. The freshmen all got tremendous rushes, and stars gleamed in eager young eyes. Rehearsals for "Our Town" got under way under the new director of LTC, and the CKEA met on Eastern's campus for the eleventh time. Irvine and Dave, two beloved Eastern janitors, were retired from service, and there was a progressive Halloween party that was fun. Sonny Wilson gave his pin to Mary Moore Oldham, and the song "Playmates" got very popular all of a sudden. Starlets continued to shine—Sadie got a cheerleading job, Burke and Bayless got a headache trying to keep up with their dates, and Betty Jo Goodin got Delin Parlin. Then Eastern beat Morehead and October was suddenly a glorious month...

November—and Eastern's football team marches right along with their perfect record. "Our Town" creates a small sensation with its absence of stage properties and its gripping acting. The Who's Who students are chosen, and Robert Marshall appeared in the first concert of the year. Jimmie Logsdon began to show an interest in Hiatt Nesbitt, and there was a merging of Bayless and Purdon. Marie Hughes was named Battalion Sponsor, and Bud Petty presided as superintendent of Sunday School one Sunday. Glenna Groger joined the parade of draft-dodgers with Jack Morgan, and Harold McConnell got himself firmly attached to Lettie Tomaine Stevenson. Romances began to assume some definite trends in November...

December—and we of the Progress staff journeyed over to Transy for a press meet and dashed back for the first Vice-Versa of the year. The basketball season began, and the House Council officers were installed in a beautiful ceremony. Allen Zaring began to be seen with Dottie Daench, and Ruth Thompson took

a diamond from the departing Ben Farmer. The movement got under way to secure gold footballs for the undefeated team, and Bill Sullivan worked up a good twit on Alene Ashley. The Messiah was whipped into shape and presented to a huge audience. There was snow and the Hanging of the Greens and the Singing Tower. "Peace on earth, good will to men."

January—and the football team got their gold footballs. The basketball season went on, and the second concert was heard. The 1941 aquacade packed the house, and Mildred Turpin began her romance with Paul Combs. The Progress rechecked the findings of a Gallup poll, and half the school journeyed to Centre to a basketball game. The Simmons-Shadoan twosome had its instigation, and Bill Johnson met Kitty Burnam. Bill McClurg went haywire and dated someone besides Esther Dillman, and Allen Zaring amazingly gave Dottie Daench a diamond ring. Bill Brown announced his marriage and Anne Earle started being seen with Allan Wickersham...

February—and the month of the KIAC tournament and the happiest days of the year. The second semester began and Jane Case had a wonderful wedding in the Student Union Building. Mary Kathryn May and Piney Nunery decided to leave school, and Mary Eleanor Black had her first date with George SeEVERS. Helen Floyd returned to the campus from Ole Miss, and Staff began to ask Bill Johnson for advice. There were some Shakespearean plays, and some of us got to talk to the actors. Eastern went to the Berea game, Kaminaky played in the last concert. Eastern lost in the KIAC and Murray made February a red-letter month by defeating Western...

March—and the first of the spring breezes began to blow. The honor students were announced, and Elmore Ryle won first place in the State Oratorical Meet. The Military Ball brought out the biggest crowd of the year, and Eastern observed its thirty-fifth birthday on March 21. The romance between Carolyn Brock and Casey, born during the KIAC, showed great promise, and Glenn Miller was voted the favorite orchestra of the campus. The LTC gave another play, and honors were conferred upon Margaret Ramsey, Mary Stayton, and Jim Squires. They took Rex away from the campus, and baseball practice began...

April—and the student body received the shock of the year when Dr. Donovan was elected president of the University of Kentucky and Mr. W. F. O'Donnell was made president of Eastern. There was a sunrise service on Easter morning, and the Progress placed second in the KIPA again. Starlet Alice Gray Burke let it be known that she had definitely settled down, and the Junior Prom turned out to be a wonderful dance. Birch the Magician appeared in a pony act, and the tennis team started battling balls around. Dr. Houchell was chosen president of Oneida Institute, and Elmore Ryle won the Regents' Medal for the third time. The air got warmer and the romances assumed a corresponding temperature...

May—and the seniors began to assume gloomy looks everytime graduation was mentioned. Everything suddenly seemed a hundred times more precious because of the short time there was left to enjoy it. Banquets and dinners, dances and fetes ended the year. Fifteen

hundred high school seniors visited the campus, and Eastern was admitted into the AAUW. Betty Lou Maynard went right on leading a dual life, much to the regret of Porter Mayo and Bob Worthington, and Staff seemed to have temporarily settled down to Helen Floyd. Green grass and spiraea and iris and the Senior Ball...

June—and an aching in hearts and a lump in throats as students separate. Black-robed seniors and Milestones and Alma Mater. June—and Swan Song.

Final sale on Spring Seats and Suits, \$5.95 up. The Louise Shop.



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CARROLL-GABBARD ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED
Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Carroll of Burgin announce the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Ann, to Mr. Edward Gabbard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gabbard of Ravenna. No date has been set for the wedding.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT
Mr. and Mrs. George Perraut of Minerva, Kentucky, announce the engagement of their daughter, Virginia Kathryn, to Mr. Albert Green of Frankfort.

SCHINE'S MADISON
THURSDAY, MAY 22
"HONOR GUEST CLUB"
TONITE ABOUT 9 P. M.
AWARD \$50.00
ON THE SCREEN
"THE PEOPLE VS. DR. KILDAIRE"
LEW AYRES—LORAIN DAY
LIONEL BARRYMORE

"Sis Hopkins"
A Republic Picture with
JUDY CANOVA—BOB CROSBY
CHARLIE BUTTERWORTH
PLUS:
CESAR ROMERO Ride on "CISCO KID" as the "Vaquero"

ON OUR STAGE!
SATURDAY AT 9 P. M.
OLD FIDDLERS AND AMATEUR CONTEST
ENTER NOW—CASH PRIZES
DON'T MISS THE FUN!

Alice Faye—Jack Oakie
John Payne—Cesar Romero
THE GREAT AMERICAN BROADCAST
Extra: Cartoon "Pete Smith"

TUES. WEDS. THURS.
MAY 27, 28, 29
Marlene DIETRICH
THE FLAME OF NEW ORLEANS
PLUS:
"IT'S A 3-RING CIRCUS"
Country FAIR
with Eddie Foy, Jr.

Mental Blackouts

By BILL HICKMAN

The fact that this is the case issue of the Progress should make a lot of people happy—especially those who are silly enough to read this column with any degree of regularity. As a matter of fact we're sort of happy ourselves.

However, simply because this is the last issue don't expect us to change our policy by writing anything that might be remotely sensible. We also add nothing sentimental. We just won't do it!

It seems to us that here in college we have enough seriousness in our classrooms without bringing it into the school paper. If you want that sort of thing then we suggest—on second thought, we suggest nothing! Why should we? No one ever suggests anything to us. Even now, while we are trying to think of something to say does anyone run up to us with an idea of what we are trying to write about? Oh, no! But believe us—there's always a good crew on hand to tell us what we should NOT write about! It seems safe to say that our limits are only exceeded by our critics and there's plenty of both. Won't you have some of each? It's oke with us because we don't care much for either. Never have!

Incidentally, we might as well try a "MAKE A COUPLE OF BUCKS DEPT." Does anyone want to buy a chemistry book? It's really quite a bargain. Practically as good as a new one. (That is with a little dusting.)

WILL TRADE: One slightly used Plymouth roadster for three new Lone Ranger pins. Bill Barnett.

TENNIS INSTRUCTIONS: How to drive weak and lob short. 10c per hr. See Ora "Tilden" Tussey or Walter "Budge" Mayer.

WANTED: New roommate for next fall—with CAPITAL. Timber Williams.

LOST: One semi-developed mind. Return to Bill Johnson.

FOR SALE: One bushel apples—well polished. See any forty grade point senior who has not had to crack a book in the past two years.

ATTENTION FRESHMEN: Assorted finals—1938-'41, 50c each. Vic Nash.

FOR RENT: One booth in the Belmont for the summer season. Bob Neal.

HELP WANTED: Three men must be willing to work. Call at room at end of semester. Bob Yeager.

FOR SALE: One set of Petty drawings—slightly used. Visit Frank Curcio.

WANTED: A minor miracle in bookkeeping. Jack Holt.

FOR SALE: Soap, \$1.00 per gallon. Also used as dandruff remover, shoe polish, mixer and shaving lotion. Norm Abraham.

Well, that's all there is and no doubt we'll be shot but since we'll probably be in the army next year anyway, we don't give a damn, well, we just don't care. YOURS FOR DEMOCRACY.

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While your suit is the principal feature of your outfit, the color and pattern of your shirt, your tie, your socks—that matters too. Our selection is smart, is correct and is reasonably priced.

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Main at Second

"SMART STYLES"

Richmond, Ky.



Eastern Tennis Men Outstroke Union Team 5-2

Western and Murray Win in State Matches

BEREA MONDAY

In their second match of the year, the Eastern tennis team defeated Union College, 5-2. Eastern won three of the five singles matches and clinched the match by winning both doubles matches.

The scores were:
Harris defeated Leroy 7-9, 6-3, 9-7.
Petty was beaten by Burdine 6-4, 6-8, 6-8.
McSpadden took Laswell 6-4, 7-5.
Warming dropped Bennett 6-4, 3-6, 7-5.
Bevins lost to Pope 2-6, 5-7.
Petty and McSpadden defeated Burdine and Pope 6-4, 7-5.
Bevins and Harris beat Laswell and Leroy 7-5, 9-7.

In the state tournament at Berea, Harris was eliminated in the first round by Hoeh of Centre, who advanced to the finals and was beaten by Kirby of Western. Petty and McSpadden advanced to the semi-finals in the doubles by defeating Union 11-9, 6-1. They were defeated by Western who in turn was beaten in the finals by Murray.

Eastern ends its season when the team journeys to Berea Monday for a match. Berea defeated Eastern 8-1 early in the season.

Almost But Lost

By LEE SWAN

Berlin, Germany—"The Jews must go," thus read the proclamation of the Hitler regime. Isaac Levy, a German Jew, read this proclamation through tear-filled eyes. The first aggressive measures that had been taken against him and his people seemed unbearable, but now he was to leave this country that he had been born in, raised in, and enjoyed the uttermost pleasures of life.

He had always obeyed the law, paid his taxes, respected his fellow countrymen and had given his all in loyalty to this, his nation. Then why should these people crucify him because he was of a different nationality.

He had read a story once of a man of his own race who had been crucified on a cross to save the world from sin, then why wasn't this world free from sin and all evils besieged and destroyed. He also remembered that this poor outcast of society had risen on the third day and journeyed on to where there shall always be green pastures and an unexhaustible supply of flowing milk and honey.

Now that he was an outcast of society maybe after wandering around in the darkness of poverty and unhappiness there might come an immortal light that would shine and guide him to some rendezvous of peace, happiness and prosperity of which he once knew, but were now only pleasant unforgettable memories.

With what few earthly possessions Isaac had left he started out to journey on what seemed to him the endless road of life. From house to house, town to town, city to city, he traveled begging, stealing, working for barely existible necessities of life. With the sky for a blanket and the ground for a bed, he would lie down fatigued and discouraged to rest his weary body to resume on the morrow his interminable journey.

Four seasons had passed since we have had an account of Isaac but we now see him walking down the streets of Paris, France. Time and oppression have left their mark upon his brow and have left him a lonely half-starved creature the victim of a half-man beast, who believes himself a man of destiny that will some day rule the world. Wandering along the docks Isaac sees in big letters on the side of an old ship, JEW REFUGEE SHIP BOUND FOR AMERICA. With all the strength left in his aching body he runs and pushes his way into the mad rush of people and boards the ship.

The dawn breaks days later and amidst the foggy atmosphere the outline of gigantic buildings towering to the sky begin to appear. Isaac stood with tears slowly gathering in his eyes and then overflowing they ran down his wrinkled weather-beaten face, while all around him there were men cheering, women screaming and children crying, for it was America, the land of the free. In his mind, Isaac planned a new life just as joyous as he once had known.

The ship docked. Isaac left the ship and walked away from the crowd and fell on his knees and thanked Jehovah for His allowing him to come to this country. Isaac then fell on his face and began kissing the ground. This last act he never should have done. He contracted a fatal disease and died.

REYNOLDS-SHAW WEDDING ANNOUNCED

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reynolds of Brodhead, Ky., announce the marriage of their daughter, Mildred Rice, to Mr. James Thomas Shaw, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Shaw of Crab Orchard, Ky. The wedding took place at the home of Rev. D. C. Hill in Somerset on December 25, 1940.

The bride will graduate from Eastern in August.

Six Teams Vie for Madison County Baseball Crown

The regional high school baseball tournament is being held on Eastern's campus. This tournament is composed entirely of Madison county teams with the exception of Paint Lick which is in Garrard county and Shopville of Pulaski county.

Waco and Berea drew byes in the first round competition. Kingston and Kirksville opened the tournament yesterday at 12:30 p. m. and Shopville and Paint Lick played this morning at 9. The winner of the Kirksville-Kingston game will play Waco at 12:30 today and Berea will meet the winner of the Paint Lick-Shopville game this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The final game is scheduled to be played at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The Sporting Thing

By GUY HATFIELD

APOLOGY

I wish to apologize to the track and baseball teams for the omission of writeups of their games and meets in the last issue. There was a misunderstanding as to who would cover each event and as a result there were none at all.

To those of you who perhaps didn't know, Eastern's track team took second place in the state meet which was held at Berea. Berea copped first and Western finished third.

Eastern's baseball team again defeated Centre and will play the Wildcats of Kentucky today and the Hilltoppers from Western tomorrow.

EPITAPH

Here lies the body of Susie Jones Resting beneath these cold gray stones.

Her name was Brown instead of Jones, But Brown won't rhyme with polished stones— And she won't know if it's Brown or Jones.

THE FINISH

Well, this is the finish. This is the time to close. Now is when one should bow out and turn it over to someone else. As usual, I have my thanks to extend. That isn't just courtesy, but I am glad that I have thanks to give. It isn't often that a person gets the chance to work with the type of people that he will want to thank.

First of all, thanks to the boys who have worked with me in the Sports Department, many a paper wouldn't have gone to press on time if it hadn't been for these fellows. Thanks, Jim Todd, Ora Tussey, Bud Petty, Dick Allen and Raymond Stephens for your fine cooperation. Then, thanks to the co-editors and to the rest of the staff. Thanks to all of the little birdies who left poems, scoops and ideas in my desk or brought them to me verbally. Thanks Athletic Department: Coaches Rankin, Samuels, Hughes, Hembree and McDonough. Thanks to the athletes who gave us records to be proud of. And then finally, thanks to you Mr. and Miss and Mrs. for bearing with me through the year. To one and all . . . Thanks a million.

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- VANITIES,
 - CIGARETTE CASES
 - PURSES
 - SILK HOSE
 - HANDKERCHIEFS
- and other things suitable for Gifts.

The Margaret Burnam Shop

Milestones, When They Are Out, Are Worth All the Long Weeks of Waiting That Precedes Them

By RUTH CATLETT

Did you ever think how much of life was made up of anticipations? Everyone looks forward to vacations. The music lover looks forward to the Messiah and Joe College looks forward to the Military Ball. The good student looks forward to the beginning of the class period, and the poor student anticipates the end. Everyone heralds Christmas and New Year's Eve. The Senior looks forward to work, and the freshman looks forward to play. Life is just one darned anticipation after another.

But of all these events and happenings, the degree of anticipation is as nothing compared to the writhings of expectation with which we await the coming of the Milestone. There are three publications by students at Eastern during the year, namely, the Progress, Belles-Lettres, and the Milestone. And if their respective merits could be judged on the basis of anticipation, verily I say unto you, the greatest of these would be the Milestone. Even Kampus Kneus can't hold a candle to it as measured by this thing called anticipation.

There have been rumors that in a few weeks the 1941 edition of the Milestone will be in our hands. That will make it come about a week before all the students leave for home, if those optimistic illusions are not optimistic illusions. The very nearness of the Great Event increases the tingle of anticipation a hundred times.

Most of us have known the thrill of that last week of school when the Milestones come out, and others will know it soon. (I've always thought privately that we should set aside a week in the college calendar and call it Milestone Week.) Those books are a godsend in more than one way. They serve to take the taste of exams away. We oldsters at this game know that the last week of school, marked down on freshman calendars as Dead Week, is in reality the most exciting week we have and the time of the least study.

It is a time when everyone carries his fountain pen around with him and hopes that someone else will think to carry an inkwell with him. It is a time when the feeling of goodwill is equalled only by the Yuletide season, so many and lavish are the bouquets that are thrown. It is a time when one spends sleepless nights trying to think up some new and cute things to say to the next seeker-after-autographs and pens and pencils and Milestones get all tangled up in your dreams. It is a time when the girls run harder to get an autograph than they do on Sadie Hawkins Day to get a man. Oh, it's an exciting time and how you will love it!

So many revelations come to you after you read those precious autographs. Lot of times you didn't have the slightest idea that John felt the way he did about the smile you gave him every time you met, and it was something of a shock to find out that Bob thought you were the sweetest girl in school. Just this precaution, however. Don't plan too much on being Girl Friend No. 1 with both John and Bob next year just on the basis of those compliments. They're probably both in the same sort of daze you were when you wrote in that cross-eyed boy's book to the effect that, "I think you're the sweetest girl I ever met. I've always envied you your lovely hair." One must remember a few things.

There are a few benighted individuals on the campus who prefer to keep their Milestones unmarred by any autographs. Oh,

they are distinctly in the minority, but there are a few. The snobs, like the poor, are always with us. Don't be a dope. Go the right way and get your book plastered with them. They'll pass away many lonely hours for you this summer when you are waiting for the next issue of Street and Smith to come in. You can read those flattering autographs and feel that benign and heavenly feeling of being admired all over again. Then someone will say something that will begin with, "Remember when, etc." and you can sit there and stare off into space and remember.

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