

3-22-1945

The Wooster Voice (Wooster, OH), 1945-03-22

Wooster Voice Editors

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THE WOOSTER VOICE

Volume LXI

WOOSTER, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1945

Number 17

Students Collect Old Clothes For Friends Service

Mar. 28 marks the end of a clothes drive in the dorms being sponsored by the War Council. Boxes are being put in each of the dorms and students are being asked to fill them with clean practical apparel. The clothes will be distributed by the American Friends Service Committee to the people of Europe and Asia. In connection with the drive Mr. Meyers, Professor of History at Western Reserve, will speak in chapel on Mar. 23.

So now go look at your closets and bring out all those old clothes that you've been saving "just in case." This is the case for which you've been waiting. Get them washed and in good condition and have them all ready to fill your box. Get to it. Let's prove to ourselves that Wooster is on the ball.

Solicitors in the dorms are:
 Holden: Wilma Conover, Lorraine Duckworth, Pat Tostlebe, Cary March, Lucy Hunter.
 Holden Annex: Elizabeth Webster, Norma Wolcott.
 Douglass: Portia Robinson, Lovina Kelly, Helen Palaschak, Florence Krejci, Marjorie Compton.
 Westminster: Marilyn Anderson.
 Miller: Peg Douglas.
 Korner: Barbara Massey.
 Colonial: Pat Burneson.
 Hoover: Margaret Ackerman, Pat White, Betty Marker.
 Babcock: Ellen Kline, Virginia Wach, Margaret Russell, Margaret Goldsmith, Jane Stewart.
 Town Girls: Sally Evans, Margery Neiswander.
 Livingstone: Bruce Strait.
 Campus: Art Freehafer.
 Monyer's: Gordon Marwick.

Organization Orgies

This is station "CLUBS" calling ... this is station "CLUBS" calling ... Come in station "CLUBS" ...

Do you feel dismal, discouraged, and downtrodden? Are you missing the spring of Springtime? If you are suffering the untold agonies of "Gee, I wish this rain would stop 'cause I wanta enjoy myself," then take my advice. Listen to the "Voice" of experience. In extending a few words of worldly wisdom, one must say that anyone can obtain a cure in almost any shape or form. (Don't get me wrong.) First, you can join the session of the Congressional Club, under the leadership of Gordon Marwick and Sam Bell, Monday night at seven. Then, too, Clericus meets next Sunday at two-thirty. Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, the minister in the Sunday morning service will be the speaker. And what about the Spanish Club? It met last Wednesday evening in Galpin and everyone enjoyed a social hour, including Spanish plays and songs. Now just take a look at those energetic people that took advantage of that meeting last Wednesday. They know how to get the new 'CLUBS' feeling; they knew how to banish the blue-book blues. So come on, kids, get on the beam, meet with your club, and you'll be on top of the world. Okay??

Station "CLUBS" signing off ... station "CLUBS" signing off ...

Los Amigos met Wednesday evening, Mar. 21, at which time several Spanish plays were given by Miss Rodgers' Spanish class from the high school. A social hour followed with the singing of three Spanish songs. Plans are now under way for a Spanish Fiesta to be held in the middle of April, commemorating both Cervantes Day, Apr. 23, and Pan-American Day, Apr. 14. This will be a departmental project encompassing all Spanish classes as well as Sigma Delta Phi and Los Amigos. There will be a play given in the course of the evening of dinner and music and every student is urged to try out for it. The cast as well as the members for the four committees, music, dinner, publicity, and tickets will be announced Mar. 28.

Sitler, MacDonald Will Present Voice Recitals This Week

Music is filling the air—spring is here; and fittingly the chapel will be the scene of two voice recitals within the next week. On Mar. 22 at 8:15, Miss June Sitler will give her senior recital. The following Tuesday at the same hour, Miss Jane MacDonald, graduate student in music will also present a recital.

Miss Sitler's selections include:
 I. Patron das Mache der Wind from "Phoebus and Pan"....Bach
 Plus grand, dans son obscurite from "Queen of Sheba" Gounod
 II. Immer leiser wird mein Schummer Brahms
 Wie Melodien zieht es mer..Brahms
 Therese Brahms
 Und willst du deinen Leibstein
 H. Wolf

Ich hab in Penna einen Liesten
 H. Wolf

III. Apres un Reve Faure
 Les Papillons Chausson
 Ariette Vedal

IV. London Rain Klemm
 The Pasture Naginski
 To a Messenger La Forge
 If You Have Forgotten.....Wraren
 Miranda Hageman

Miss MacDonald has chosen:

I. When I Am Laid in Earth—(Dido and Aeneas) Purcell
 Le Violette A. Scarlatti
 Du Christ Avec Ardeur—(La Mort de Jeanne d'Arc)—Bemberg

II. Le Temps Des LilasChausson
 Carnaval Faurdrain
 Von Ewiger Liebe Brahms
 Der Schmied Brahms
 Er Ist's H. Wolf

III. The Cry of Rachel Salter
 London Rain Klemm
 Strictly Germ-Proof Sacco
 Into The Light La Forge

Four on a Piano



Left to Right: Annelu Hutson, Doris Day, Jeanne Washabaugh, Mary Eleanor Weisgerber.

Gum Shoe Hop Opens Fri.; Finds Cast On A Limb

"Four on a Limb", the 1945 Gum Shoe Hop, will be presented Mar. 23 and 24 at eight o'clock in Scott Auditorium. An annual student written, produced, and directed musical comedy, this year's Hop was written by Jeanne Washabaugh. Doris Day and Annelu Hutson composed the six songs and will do all the accompanying.

Frantic efforts of Barbara Massey as Katy, Julie Carson as Audrey, Deane Fern as Josh, and Jordan Miller as Irwin to get the Student Senate's permission to produce a wartime hop furnish the nucleus for the plot. Such famous names in history as Moliere (Bob Curry), Helen of Troy (Barbara Eicher), Beethoven (Bob Gish), and Carrie Nation (Ann Haggerty), are interspersed in trial scenes. Each of these characters does his or her bit in bringing about the judges' verdict of "not guilty", much to the disgruntlement of George Washington, as played by Dale Blocher.

A novel feature of this year's production is the combination of three dance choruses—tap, ballet, and boogie into one sequence. Music for this dance was arranged by Four On a Limb's composers, who will play it on two pianos. Choreographer is director Mary Eleanor Weisgerber.

Comedy comes to the fore in the parts of Stan Morse, Vivian Douglass, Henry Trapp and Lorell Ann Dennis, while music holds sway in company of a singing chorus.

Assisting the director is Charlotte Forsberg, as assistant director, Lillian Kesel as business manager, Jean Greer in charge of costumes, Dorothy Vaughn as head of the properties crew, Betty Marker as head of the stage crew, Barbara Schuer in charge of make-up, Mary Baker as head usher, and Cary March as publicity manager.

English Economist Addresses Chapel

Mr. Robert Boothby, youngest member of the English Parliament, spoke in chapel on Mar. 19 on how the allies must re-arrange and manage their economic relations and political relations for an enduring peace.

Mr. Boothby is one of England's leading economists. He is a leader of the young Conservative Party in Parliament and has been responsible for a number of worthy reforms. Since leaving Oxford twenty years ago, he has been in public life, representing a Scottish constituency in Parliament. When the European war began, he organized the group in Parliament which repudiated Chamberlain's policy of appeasement and aided in making Winston Churchill prime minister. He has been a parliamentary secretary to Winston Churchill and to Stanley Baldwin.

In his Chapel speech Mr. Boothby said that the English must continue their "planned economy" with stringent controls over exports and imports. England is no longer a creditor nation but a debtor nation; the United States has assumed this former position. He contended that England will not borrow any more and will repay her debts in goods. The English must "work harder, export more, and produce more."

The buying power of the home market is England's greatest asset in the post-war world. England has three great advantages which Mr. Boothby thinks will help her immeasurably in relocating her economy to peacetime production—rich coal resources for manufacturing, ideal weather conditions for maintaining or increasing the food production of the islands, and many highly skilled workers whose genius is invaluable in producing manufactured articles.

The speaker urged that the United States distinguish between trading, lending, and long term investment.

(Continued on Page 4)

Lowry Very Busy

Dr. Howard Lowry will be the guest speaker at a faculty forum of the University of Illinois, Friday, Mar. 23. The subject of the forum will be "Postwar Liberal Education". On Monday, Mar. 26, he addresses the Cleveland College Club on "What a College Cannot Do".

Recent appointments of Dr. Lowry included preaching at a union service of churches at Beaver, Pa., on March 18, and visiting in Beaver schools the following day. Wednesday, he attended the finance committee of the Trustees of the College of Wooster.

Sophomores Set April 7 As Spring Prom Date

Hal Nelson and his orchestra will play for the spring prom on Apr. 7 sponsored by the sophomore class. Bids at one dollar and fifty cents per couple can be secured only from members of the class. The formal will be held in the gym from 8:30 till 11:45.

Dale Blocher has charge of decorations and Miriam Alden is preparing publicity for the event. Other members of the decoration committee are Art Freehafer, Shirley Smith, Olivia DePastina, and Jean Eberling. The publicity committee consists of Emily Mortensen, Marion St. John, and Vivian Douglas.

Jean Wagner Names May Queen Court

Jean Wagner, who will reign over Wooster's 41st Color Day has chosen her May Queen's Court. Pat Cooper, runner-up in the election will be the Maid of Honor. Other members of the court are Peg Hunter, Nancy Parkinson, Martha Purdy, Lillian Kesel, Cary March, and Mary Eleanor Weisgerber.

The Sophomore attendant is Jean Kely and the Senior attendant is Lois Scott. Barbara Massey and Elizabeth Burkett will be the heralds.

Male attendants are Jack Purdy, Harry Scheifele, Dave Blackshear, Sam Bell, Ed Perkins, Bob Gish, Gordon Marwick, and Deane Fern.

The Senate has named Jeanne Washabaugh as May Queen manager and Hal Vandersall as property manager. Nancy Campbell will serve as business manager. The flower boys and girls have not been chosen yet.

Peanuts Sponsor Red Cross Bridge

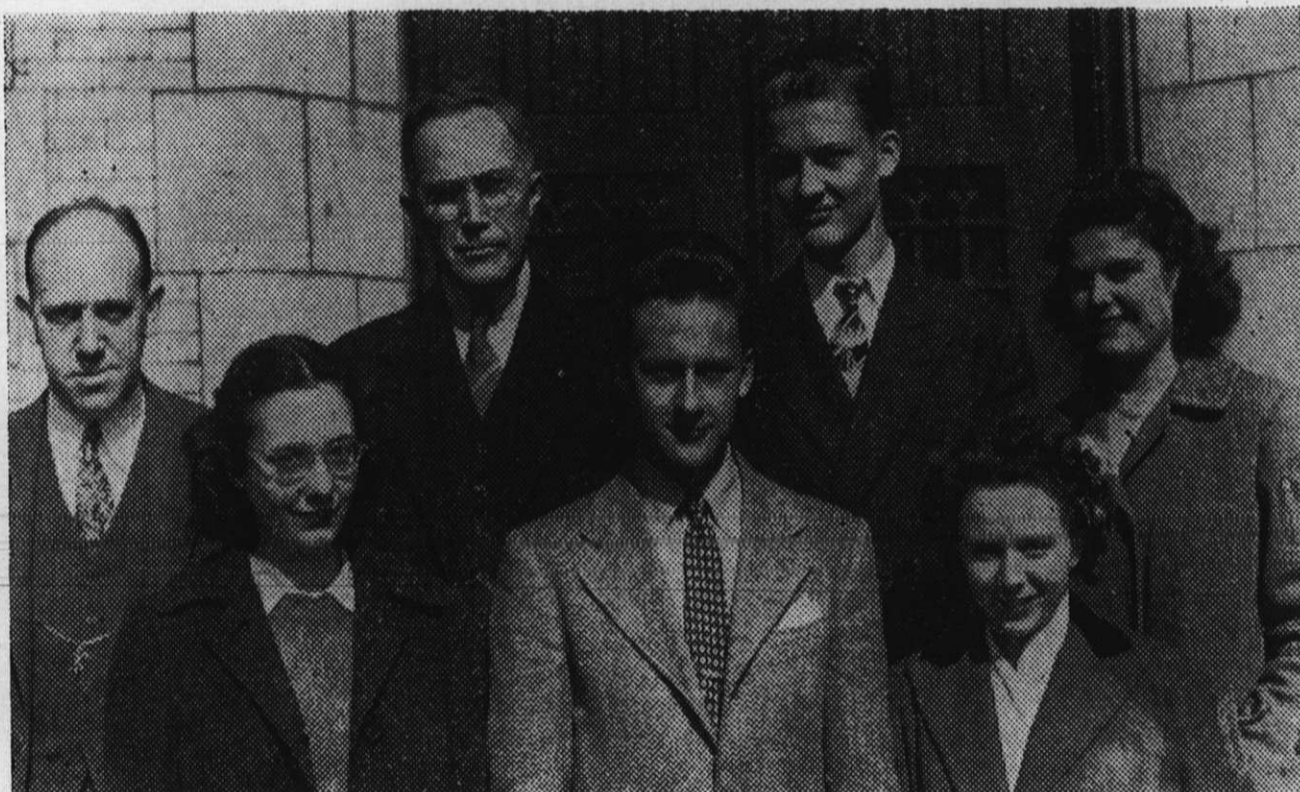
A Red Cross benefit bridge will be held on Saturday, Mar. 24 from 2 to 5 in lower Babcock. Sponsored by the Peanuts' social club with Martha Preston as general chairman, the committees are as follows: tickets—Priscilla Whitaker, Nancy Campbell, Patty McKee; food—Barbara Eicher, Margaret Craft, Nancy Parkinson; tables—Becky Whitaker, Pat Ewing, Aileen Burlingham; supplies—Betty Conway, Marge Wilmer, Peggy Hunter; tallies—Ann Ferguson, Alice Ryba, Sally Quintard; publicity—Pat Workman, Pat Kline, Jean Ann Pierce.

A door prize will be given and light refreshments will be served. Reservations may be made with Nancy Campbell by calling 298. All the members of Peanuts are selling tickets, which may also be purchased at the door. All proceeds will go to the Red Cross.

Avoid Guilt; Give a Quilt

Next week the Red Cross will sponsor a quilt drive. The campus will be called upon first to donate scraps of material for the making of quilts. Later the tailor shops and department stores downtown will be asked to contribute to this worthy cause.

Wooster Debaters Win Honors at Springfield



First Row: Martha Pratt, Robert Forsberg, Phyllis Uher. Second Row: Prof. Craig, Dr. Lean, William May, Ruth Whiston.

YW, YM Conference Meets at Wooster

The Northeastern Ohio Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Spring Conference will be held on our campus Apr. 27, 28, and 29. This is the first time that the Y. M. and Y. W. have had a joint conference in this area. 50 representatives are to come. These delegates will elect a new president for the Y.M.C.A. and for the Y.W.C.A. for next year. For both organization program chairmen will be appointed. Advisors will also be chosen.

The colleges that are to be represented are Wooster, Ashland, Hiram, Baldwin-Wallace, Oberlin, Kent, and Mount Union.

Lois Wieland is to be the conference chairman for the Y. W. C. A. and Guthrie Swartz from Oberlin is the Y.M.C.A. conference chairman.

Bob Forsberg took first place for Wooster in the men's oratorical contest at Wittenberg College, Springfield, O., Saturday. With his "Seeds of World War III" he thus earned the privilege of entering the interstate contest in Illinois on Apr. 27 and 28 as the representative from Ohio. A student from Ohio Wesleyan will be the other Ohioan. Incidentally, it may be noted that John Bathgate won this contest last year, and the honors also went to Woosterites the two preceding years.

Also joining in the competition against nine other colleges was Martha Pratt who placed fourth in the Women's Oratory. William May, the winner of our China prize, was rated second in the Men's Extempore, while Phyllis Uher was third in Women's Extempore. Ruth Whiston won sixth place in the reading contest.

Next year this state contest will be held on the Wooster campus in as much as it will be Prof. Lean's last year.

Honorary Degree Conferred on Burton

Senator Harold H. Burton spoke in chapel, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Congressional Club. The subject of his talk was "America Looks Ahead".

Before his speech, Senator Burton was given the honorary Doctor of Law degree. Dean Taesch presented the Senator and Prof. Cowles, chairman of the Faculty Honorary Degrees Committee, placed the hood. Dr. Lowry conferred the degree.

A dinner in honor of Senator Burton was held in Babcock Hall, Wednesday at 6:00. Among those present were Mayor Fisher and City Service Director Fred Howard, a personal friend of the Senator.

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COUNTING your

blessings is an old, old trick designed to raise morale and inject a feeling of thanksgiving into the average human's heart.

Counting your blessings brings to light the fact that we here in the thriving metropolis of Wooster are enjoying more than adequate food, warm and safe shelter, the free pursuit of unfettered knowledge.

Counting your blessings should bring to your consciousness the deep debt which you owe, not only to fighting men and women who enable you to live peacefully, but also to the fighting men and women and children of Europe who have so snarled the enemy that he has been unable to attack us. These helpless, innocent thousands are our debtors as much as though we owed them money. But our gratitude to them, our sympathy for them, our realization of their suffering (however superfluous it may be) will not keep them warm or feed them or clothe them.

Counting your blessings will show you, if you do it sincerely, that here and now on the campus of The College of Wooster, from March 26 to 28 lies an opportunity to partly repay the ever-growing debt. Representatives from two of the girls' social clubs will collect at this time all the cast-off, but useable, clothing from all the dormitories. It is the chance in a lifetime to get rid of the shoes you never wear, the sweater that is just a little too small, the winter coat vintage 1939 which is too good to throw away. It will take a little trouble to ferret out these clothes. It will seem like more trouble than it is. But remember that membership in IRC won't entitle you to post-war heaven. You must put into practice the principles of sacrifice, minor though they may be. You must start now with the enacting of international cooperation.

Counting your blessings can be pretty feeble — unless you help others attain blessings which they will be able to count.

It Grows All Around — We Hope

Every year this happens. You're tired of hearing it. We're tired of writing it. But what can we do? Every year spring comes — and when spring comes it rains — and when it rains the ground gets soft and mushy. And people invariably walk on it — and when people walk on it, instead of on the nice brick walks, the grass just doesn't come up. When that happens the Voice must inevitably write an editorial saying, in essence, dear students, please keep off the grass.

So every year this happens. You're tired of hearing — but this is where we came in. Before we get off the merry-go-round, please listen to a sincere plea from the Senate, the Administration and all who are interested in the general appearance of the Wooster campus. Those few extra steps around by the walk instead of under the wire won't make you any later to class and it's infinitely easier on the back. So if you can just refrain from oozing over those tender shoots for a month or so, not only will you save wear and tear on your loafers, but you can soon loll on a soft thick quad where "the green grass grows all around, all around"—thanks to you.

A New Hat for the Easter Parade

SAILORS, FLOWERED TURBANS,
BEANIES, CLOCHES

BEULAH BECHTEL

Public Square

Spotlight Seniors

This week the spotlight turns on senior Margaret King, otherwise known as Marge. She's one of our Rochester representatives and is majoring in chemistry and biology. That is, when there's time between the welter of organizational pies in which the King finger is a part. Right now, Marge is racking her brain as prexy of the War Council which is supervising the old clothes collection drive (advt.) Then too, she's president of Dominoes, secretary of Inter-Club Council, and holds membership cards for Girls' Chorus, Chemistry Club, and I. R. C. After graduation? The King compass shifts rather unsurely between work in biology or medicine at the University of Rochester or working toward her M.A. in physiology at U. of R. Outside of the laboratory and committee meetings, Margie manages a well-balanced lot of interests, foremost of which is music. "Singing, particularly," she stated . . . "with the accent on Patrice Munsel". And if you look honest, she'll tell you proudly of her aquatic prowess. Roomie Margie (another one!) Goldsmith is well aware that her talented buddy learned to dive from a 10-foot board this summer. She's a would-be equestrian, too—but then, aren't we all? (Wanted—one reasonably able-bodied horse with reasonably good disposition. Apply M. King.) Farther afield from the athletic, she's fallen under Marian Riebe's evil spell and has become an addict of Dostoevski and his ilk. Marge said she liked to dance — "but it's kind of a lost art these days". Amen! In addition to the occupational disease called organization-itis. Marge finds herself too often burdened with "middle-man" problems as the result of her position as Babcock's head waitress. Two King idiosyncracies include a mild form of altophobia and leaving her roommate to open the window and turn off the light at bedtime. As her last words, Marge King wiped away a tear, bemoaning the fact that she claims no linguistic talents like her accentric roommate.

With a lasso in one hand, a strait jacket in the other, and a bottle of chloroform between the teeth, Yr. Correspondent set out on the trail of the wary Nancy Helm. Once safely cornered in her lair, Helm gave with the details of her life. At her home in Coraopolis, Pa. ("a suburb of Pittsburgh"—Helm), Nancy's got a very wonderful family, not to mention a rather remarkable dog yclept Cricket, after the insect to which he bears resemblance. She tells us the story of her neglected childhood as Coraopolis's Junior "Flat-top" and the family's gypsy tendencies which took our little heroine all over the U. S. and Canada, no doubt followed by the F.B.I. in hot pursuit. However, if all this does not account for Helm, perhaps the fact that she is a psychology major and sundry other things will. She is class alumni secretary, publicity head for Big Four, secretary-treasurer of the Psych Club, a freshman counselor, and a member of Trumps. Last year in company with roommate Betty Marr, she tore her hair as business manager of the Index. She's athletically inclined, having been a two-year member of the All-Star Girls' Basketball Team and carries on in 1945 as a loyal Trump basket-winner. The feeble question about future plans unleashed a

Appermtments

By Betty Stuckslager

The chocolate cake and the cherry pie
Side by side in the midriff lie.
'Twas half-past two, and (what do you think!)
They hadn't let him sleep a wink.
The refrigerator and the electric stove
Knew immediately what behove
When they saw him through the
cupboards pry.
(I wasn't there; I'm only an
avower
Of what I hear shouted in the
shower.)

The chocolate cake cast a dirty eye
At the hot-headed, blushing cherry
pie.
"To think," she said, with a toss of
her head,
"With such a plebeian I'd share a
bed."
Shouted the pie, "It'll take some
crust,
But I'll crumble this grandeur to
the dust."
And they flew at each other for
tooth and eye.
(Don't fancy that I'm stretching
things;
You'll hear it at any gathering.)

The Baby Ben ticked on toward
three.
He tossed and turned in misery.
He swore there never was such
wreck
In anyone's digestive tract.
This ventral row was on the loose
Till carried off by gastric juice,
And ends this tale of mutiny.
(Now mind: I'm only telling
you
What I heard at the Peanut
Bridge as true.)

flood of oratory simmering down to the Whitmanesque declaration—"I want to live — not exist!" Seriously, though, Helm, Marr and Co. are planning a trip to Mexico next summer and in the meantime, Nancy is considering a course in retail training at Pitt. She favors personnel work as a career. Interspersed with a worried expression, deep thought, and "But don't quote me on that, it won't look good in print", she confessed to her interests. "I love people, sports, and I don't believe in going steady or getting married until you're 25 or 26." A favorite Helm diversion is watching the world go by in train and bus stations. After a little more concentration, she discovered she was fond of (a.) men, (b.) food, (c.) travel, especially in the West though she owns that Chataqua has its appeal, (d.) to talk, (e.) to dance, and (f.) ??? At this point, her alter ego, Marr, moved in, resulting in the truth about this Helm character. They love each other like a brother, even though Nancy is addicted to borrowing her roomie's clothes. Favorite Helm expressions include "Aw, gwan, you know you're kidding" and/or "You vex me, baby, you vex me." Favorite tale told on her concerns her bridge-playing career which was launched one day her freshman year when Nancy bid 3½ hearts. For the curious among you, the class ring she wears is courtesy Harry Hueston, now busy teaching basic English to Italian P.O.W.s. Helm admits that she came to college primarily to look after her roommate because she promised Mrs. Marr she would. After which the dinner bell interrupted our friendly brawl and the interviewer rushed for the nearest bottle of vitamin pills.

The State of the Nation

By Jack Purdy

OHIO'S BOB TAFT seems to be afflicted with that spring plague, more common to the golf course than the Senate, the hoof and mouth disease. You know — every time you open your mouth somebody puts his foot in it. Latest fancy footwork comes through the courtesy of various religious groups, and, mirabile dictu, a fellow Republican.

You may remember last month how Taft was soundly booed by the liberal press (PM and Yours Truly) for going back on his last summer's election pledge to support a permanent Fair Employment Practices Commission. Mr. Taft had even been so generous as to vote for such a bill in committee last September. But in January he voted against the bill—hence the barrage of bronx cheers.

Taft's latest mis-adventure came recently when he attempted to retrace his steps while continuing firmly in the previous direction. Many a car owner has stripped his gears in an effort to perform this neat little trick, and while we would hesitate to compare Mr. Taft's construction to that of a Ford, something similarly disastrous happened to him. Trying to regain his place of popularity in the public eye, he introduced a bill of his own, calling for a permanent FEPC. But he cannily deprived his proposed commission of any effectiveness by removing its power to enforce any of its recommendations. The bill has been aptly named "The Milk-toast Bill", or less gently, "Taft's Folly".

No matter what you chose to call the measure, there can be no doubt that Senator Taft has laid a legislative egg. And there has been much more squawking than crowing about it. First to register complaints were representatives of Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish groups. Testifying before a Senate subcommittee on an FEPC, they heartily condemned Taft's proposed commission. Not so gentle in testifying before the same committee was Roderick Stephens, New York businessman and fellow Republican, who accused Taft of "double dealing" in welching on his election platform.

Far be it from me to add to the abuse already being heaped on Fair Bobby's head. Undoubtedly he honestly believes, as he says in arguing for his bill, that the enforcement provisions, which he has so carefully omitted, might hinder rather than help any solution to the problem of discrimination in industry. But the fact that he is sincere does

not absolve him of blame for crossing up the voters back home. Let's keep our minds open and our mouths shut a trifle more tightly closed, shall we, Robert, old shoe?

* * *

THE EARLY SPRING seems to have had its effect in other quarters. New York's Fierello La Guardia, "the Little Flower", blossomed forth this week in an unusual and disgusting show of independence. In defiance of Jimmy Byrnes' midnight curfew order, he extended tipping hours in New York to one o'clock. The reasons given were, freely translated, "to ease the midnight traffic jam," "to cut down on the illegal sale of liquor", and "to ease the rapid drinking of those who don't start until eleven-thirty and have to tuck away two hours worth of hooch in half an hour". My only reply to this nonsense is, "Tut, tut, Sonny, tut, tut." The only traffic jam is probably at the swinging doors, and as for those poor wretches who inhale so much that half an hour is just a teaser, just refer their complaints to the guys in the foxholes, to whom a warm can of beer once a month is like a letter from home.

That curfew was imposed to conserve vitally needed fuel and power, and by violating it, the rotund little mayor has set a precedent which may cripple the whole curfew program. For Mr. Byrnes himself admitted that enforcement of the program depends entirely upon the co-operation of municipal officials. Nobody wants a return of winter weather, but if it nips untimely buds like this one, it might be a blessing in disguise.

Song Hits of '45 — Wooster Version

Herewith are the words to the songs in this year's Gum Shoe Hop, "Four on a Limb".

CHANT

Once upon a time there was a hill.
Now this hill has a college, equipped with Shack and Grille.
The faculty were strictly fine; the students were opaque.

Each year on the day fore February twentythree,
On the birthday of the father of our countree,
They put aside their books to have some jolly fun,
And hopped around the gym floor on shoes of gum.

But through the years, this changed around, so now
We get a classy show by sweat of someone's brow,
With Broadway music, leg art, and gag lines stale . . .
Til came a day (and hereby hangs the tale).

The faculty were a determined lot,
They thought the whole shebang had gone to pot.
The Student Senate's thoughts were rather dim,
And this left our four on a limb.



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White Dawnelle Shortee\$3.25 Pr.
White Slipon Styles\$1.65

For Evening Wear By Van Raalte

Long Length\$3.25 Pr.
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Pigtex and Capeskin
Table Cut for Perfect Fit\$3.50 to \$4.98 Pr.
Black, Brown and Cork

Freedlanders
It Pays to Buy Quality

Song Hits of '45 - Wooster Version

WHAT'S WRONG WITH LOVE?

Tis love that makes the world go round,
Why must you always play the clown?
Don't be so shy; give love a try.

The moon's made lots of history,
Yet love remains a mystery,
You won't agree; just look at me.

The world has changed so much,
Since way back when;
Your scientific tools and such,
You study bunsen burners and your microscope,
To measure the bliss of a kiss.

I've seen a kingdom fall and rise
Just by a pair of dreamy eyes,
By stars above,
What's wrong with love?

Now that I've told you of its charms,
Why can't you heed this call to arms,
What's wrong, what's wrong with love?

★ THIS IS MY SONG FOR YOU ★

This is my song for you,
You have it from my heart;
The words that I made it of
Will linger on when we are far apart.

It's yours with this heart of mine,
I made it all for you;
It's tied up with memories,
And time will always see them shining through.

I tried to express myself
To tell you how I feel;
But we are from different worlds,
Yours in fun and mine is all too real.

Here's to the memories,
A gift I'll not forget;
As time goes its crazy way
I'll hear your sweet voice singing to me yet.

★ LOOKING AT YOU ★

Looking at you
I'd know by your face,
Troy must have been a wonderful place.

In all my travels
About this land,
How I missed you I can't understand.

I spent my life through
Just searching in vain
For someone like you
Who's right as the rain.

Funny my life time
Was lost in the strife,
And I discover you
In my next life.

You're something from a blue sky,
The welcome breath of spring,
Your charms are so alluring,
To me you're everything.

Now that I've met you
My life's just begun
Pray let it continue
Till my setting sun;
Helen, you've made me realize
Troy must have been Paradise.

One, Two, Three, Hop - - - -



-Courtesy of The Wooster Daily Record

Left to Right: Betty Lou Russell, Shirley Parker, Pat Ewing, Eileen Wise, Jean Eberling, Aileen Burlingham and Pat Kline, give you a pre-veue of the very latest in tap and boogie-woogie dancing as it can be seen on Friday and Saturday nights, strutted by the twelve-girl chorus in the 1945 version of the Gum Shoe Hop.

Boothby Speaks Here

(Continued from Page 1)

vestments. For prosperity after the war, a creditor nation must give things away; this policy was pursued after the last war by England and although they were never actually repaid, an increased flow of goods resulted which enabled other countries to purchase more from England. He advocated that the United States should lower her tariff barriers to increase and stimulate trade.

Mr. Boothby was greatly impressed during his tour of the United States with our seemingly limitless industrial expansion. In closing he advocated that the United States observe England closely during the post-war years to profit by their successes and failures in a planned economy, especially Beveridge's plan of full employment in a free society.

The speaker addressed the faculty and student body in Chapel through the cooperation of the Wayne County Community Forum.

Applications for scholarships, student aid grants, and ministerial, missionary, and faculty reductions and for employment for next year must be turned in at the Deans' office by April 1. Forms may be obtained there.

THE LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT

Memories are always sweet,
Little things especially;
So I'll count those things I love
That make you dear to me.

Your stringy hair,
The way you slouch,
And drag your great big feet
When we dance.

The things I love include
The way you favor
Every gal with a glance.

I'm getting fonder every day
Of baggy jeans and bright plaid shirts,
You're such a sport, such good clean fun,
Even though your feet invariably hurt.

The things I shall remember
Will always include
Those sweet little things
So revoltingly rude;
The ripe smell of soy beans,
The soot on your face,
Those little things that count.

You eat with your fingers,
You constantly sniff;
Asthmatic adored one
You're cute!

You peel your polish,
Get sick on your beer,
That makes you different,
Strictly unique,
No sophistication and far from sleek,
That's what I love in you, dear.

★ FREE AS A BIRD ★

Free as a bird we're soaring,
Free as a bird,
The sky's our meadow of blue;
We're flying high.

Look, there's your future ahead,
A highway straight to the sun;
Right now there's work to be done,
So spread your wings.

The breeze in the treetops
Is humming a tune,
The world there beneath us
Looks up at the moon,
Looks up at the moon.

We're flying free as a bird,
We're heading right for the sky,
And, kids, no matter what comes—
We're flying free as a bird,
Free as a bird!

Remember
Contribute to
THE CLOTHES DRIVE

BEST
HAMBURGERS
IN TOWN

HAMBURGER INN

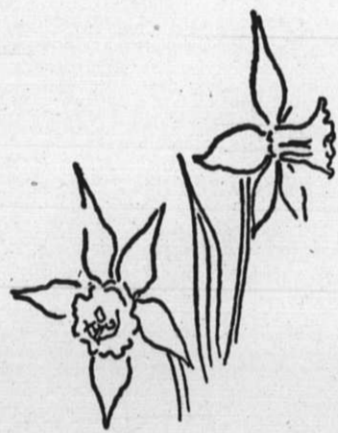
WOOSTER
THEATRE

THURSDAY
Roselyn Russell in
"Roughly Speaking"

FRIDAY - SATURDAY
Double Feature
"Utah"
'Main Street After Dark'

SUNDAY - MONDAY
"Keys of the Kingdom"
By A. J. Cronin

TUES. - WED. - THURS.
"His Butler's Sister"



Betty Conway is on hand to take the hats out of the boxes . . . and you'll like the hats. A bumper crop of Pastel felts, celtigal braids, calots, cheltons and sissy sailors. Come see!
2.49 to 6.50



Printed Taffeta umbrellas with ingenious use of plastic and crystal for handles.
6.95 to 7.95



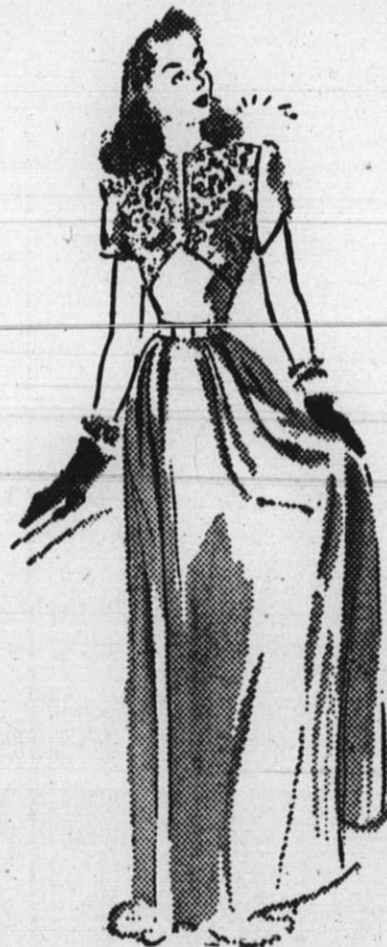
Faile, Corday and Genuine Leather Bags. Black, Brown, Red and Gay Spring Colors.
5.00 to 17.95



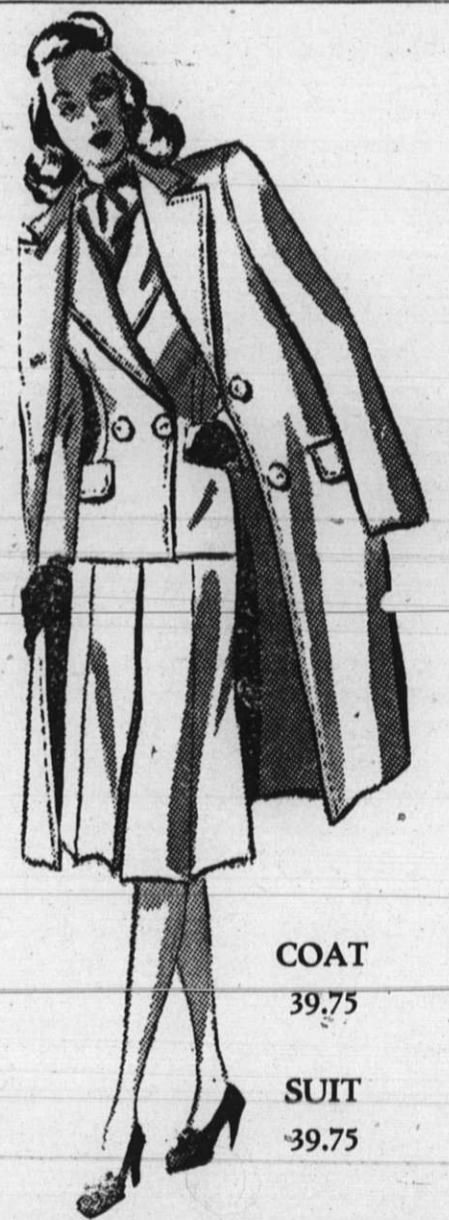
New Pig Skin Gloves in Cork or Creamy Beige — 5.95
White Fabrikid 1.50
All Sizes

Most Feminine
For Easter

Perennial first love for Spring is the costume Topper Suit. You'll find us ready with lots of pure wool suits with coats to match or contrast.



We've a garden of flower printed dress-ups and lots of basic black dresses with fresh lingerie touches. Peplums, of course, preferred.
10.95 to 25.00



COAT
39.75
SUIT
39.75

Whisper-striped Marquissette is the Blouse News. Our prettiest have lace yokes and drawstring sleeves. See the new Joan Kenleys, too. Seersucker candy stripes with white, starched lace.

BLOUSES 4.95 to 6.50

Since Uncle Sam consigns you to Wooster for Easter you'll probably make the best of it. A new party gown might be a good idea. Our Spring models are strictly from heaven.
16.95 to 25.00

The Wm. Annat Co.