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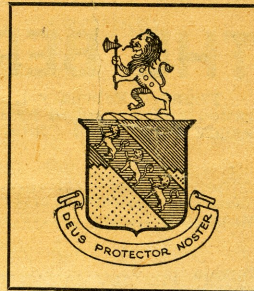
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The Evolution of Expression is a method of growth. There can be no evolution without expression; in order to grow, you must express yourself.

Dr. Emerson

The Berkeley Beacon

Founded BY and FOR the Students of Emerson College



VOLUME 3

OCTOBER 11, 1948, BOSTON, MASS.

NUMBER 2

Dean Russell, Miss Fraser, New Staff Members

Athletic Teams Seek Name, Kershaw States

Students To Supply Suggestions; Committee To Select Nickname from Them

The students of Emerson College are being asked to supply a suitable nickname to their athletic squads, Art Kershaw, captain of last year's basketball squad and sports editor of the *Beacon*, revealed recently. The athletes of Yale are the Bulldogs; Columbia players are lions; Boston College, the Eagles; the University of Texas, Longhorns, and so on throughout the nation. The athletes of Emerson wish to know what their nickname will be, and therefore have asked you, the team supporters, to supply a name. A ballot box will be placed in the Smoker of Building 130. Turn in as many different selections as you wish. Simply print clearly your choice on a slip of paper along with your name and deposit it in the ballot box. The more ballots turned in, the better, as it will give our selection committee much more choice in a name.

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Three Plays Presented In Summer

During a successful six-week season, the Emerson Summer Players presented three delightful comedies under the capable direction of Mrs. Gertrude Binley Kay, head of the Drama Department.

The first show was a satiric comedy by Ben Levy and John Van Druten, entitled "Hollywood Holiday." The performance of this play by the Emerson Summer Theatre, marked its premiere in America. In this story, an English governess, played by Lisa Goldstein and Elinore Greene, suddenly becomes involved on the flamboyant Hollywood scene with a fading actress played by Elvira Castano, Rudith Litman, and Gloria Backé; an erratic director portrayed by William F. Morey and Donald Jones, and the head of Phenomenal Pictures, done by Lynn Toney and Eugene Wood. Among the smaller roles in "Hollywood Holiday," noteworthy performances were given by James Nolan, Pola Chasman, Margaret Pell, and Robert C. Tull.

A week later, "Spring Again," a comedy with a tragic undertone, by Isobel Leighton and Bertram Bloch, was presented in the Emerson Playhouse. "Spring Again" is the story of *Nell Carter*, portrayed by Lisa Goldstein, Adele Wentzell, and Rudith Litman, who sees that her family—three generations—is slowly falling apart and who feels that she must pull them together again, no matter the price. She is opposed in these efforts by her husband, done by William F. Morey and Paul La Bossiere, and her willful daughter,

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Soph. Bandbox To Present Family Reunion

T. S. Eliot's verse drama, "The Family Reunion," will be the sophomore Bandbox Theater's first production of the season. The play, depicting one man's search for spiritual peace in a material world, has caused widespread discussion in theatrical and literary circles ever since its original production in London on March 21, 1939.

Eliot, considered by many as the foremost poet and literary critic of our time, mingles modern and ancient Greek themes and techniques in his dramatic pattern. He has created a chorus out of several of the active participants of the drama, and also used the device of spoken thoughts.

There will be two performances of the Bandbox production, each with a different cast. The role of Harry, Lord Monchensey, which was interpreted by Michael Redgrave in the London premiere, has been assigned to Clifford Reeves and Norman Ferdinand. Mildred Potter and Judith Bean will play Agatha; Sylvia Beers and Sally Glavens will play Amy; and the part of Mary will be done by Patricia Young and Constance LaTorre. Other members of the group, who made their freshman debut in the Emerson Workshop Theater last year, are cast in supporting roles. The production will be staged in arena style by Mr. Cohn.

Fall Season Nov. 2, Opener In Theatre

The fall theatre season at Emerson College will open on November 2 with the Advanced Theatre production of Arthur Miller's drama "All My Sons." A smash success on Broadway and a widely acclaimed motion picture, "All My Sons" promises to be a show well worth seeing. The role of Joe Keller, a man who carries his guilt in his heart, will be portrayed by Bob Tull, Paul LaBossiere, and Larry Rosen. Lisa Goldstein, Rudith Litman, and Adele Wentzell will play the part of Kate Keller, who feels that her son Larry, reported missing in the war, is still alive. Bill Morey, Chet Collier, and Laurie Irving are triple-cast as Chris Keller, a young man who fights to live happily.

On November 30, the Senior Comparative Drama Group will stage William Shakespeare's hilarious comedy "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Guy Aylward and Leo Nickole will laugh their way through the show as the jovial prankster Falstaff. Rita Kramer, Scottie Backé, and Pat Koltonski as Mistress Page and Bette Long and Bette Lou Manatis as Mistress Ford add to the merriment.

The Junior Laboratory Theatre will present "Merrily We Roll Along" later in the season.

Don't forget the annual Inter-class Dance, Friday, October 22, at Hotel Statler. Semi-formal dress.

President-Emeritus, Dr. Ross Passes Away During Summer



Dr. Harry S. Ross, president of Emerson College from 1933 until 1945, passed away this summer at the age of eighty.

After attending Oberlin College for two years, Dr. Ross came to Emerson and was graduated from here in 1897. He then became an instructor at Worcester Academy, soon succeeding to the positions of master, principal's assistant, and acting principal at that school. In 1908, he returned to Emerson as Dean and

continued in that capacity for twenty-five years. Upon the death of Dr. Henry Lawrence Southwick, Dr. Ross was made President of the college and carried on his administrative work here until his retirement.

Dr. Ross broadened his experience and knowledge by means of European travel and supplementary study at Hartford Theological Seminary and M. I. T. He was a member of the Old South Church, the University Club, the Massachusetts Schoolmasters' Club, and the Browning Society. He held honorary degrees from Owensboro and Piedmont Colleges and was listed in "Who's Who in America" for over twenty years. Dr. Ross was also a well-known authority and lecturer on Rudyard Kipling.

Under his administration, Emerson dropped the words "of Oratory" from its title and became officially Emerson College; it also gained the right, after a period of academic expansion, to grant the Bachelor of Arts and the Master of Arts degrees. Too, the college moved to its present location at 130 Beacon street.

Dr. Ross is survived by his wife and a daughter, Mrs. Helen Ross Darrow.

A MESSAGE FROM YOUR STUDENT GOVERNMENT

It is the sincere wish of the Student Government Organization to have the cooperation of every member of the student body, faculty, and the administration. Remember, the organization represents "You," the student body, in matters involving operating policy and, most important, in matters directly connected with your relationship with the administration.

We need your ideas and suggestions for the improvement of our College. In the coming year, if at any time you feel that you have a legitimate gripe or some constructive criticism, please make it known through the "Letters to the Editor" column of the newspaper and through your Student Government Group. The present officers include John Struckell, president; Bob Hill, vice-president; Mary Jean Birmingham, secretary; and Bill German, treasurer.

The Administration has cooperated to the fullest possible extent in remedying many situations in the past. The Student Government Group is looking forward to the same cooperative spirit this year.

Members of Student Government are predicting a year in which student interest and morale will be at an all-time high. We encourage well-planned activities by the various sororities, fraternities and clubs in order to stimulate interest and more closely integrate the student body. We urge all groups to meet as soon as possible and plan coming activities so that they can be entered on the activities calendar.

JOHN G. STRUCKELL, President.

MACBETH PREMIERE; STUDENTS ATTEND

"Macbeth," which stars Orson Welles, opened its World Premiere October 7th at the Esquire Theatre. That night was also "Emerson Night" at the theatre; that is, the college received a rebate on tickets sold at the school for the opening performance.

The movie, which was also directed and produced by Welles, had in its cast Jeannette Nolan as Lady Macbeth; Erskine Sanford as Duncan; Dan O'Herlihy as Macduff; Edgar Barrier as Banquo; Roddy McDowall as Malcolm; Peggy Webber as Lady Macduff; and Alan Napier as a Holy Father.

Critics' impression of the production ranged from poor to excellent.

President Green "Feather" Head

Emerson College has received a compliment in the appointment of Dr. Boylston Green, the college president, to the post of Sectional Chairman for Schools and Colleges in the Greater Boston Community Fund (Red Feather) Drive.

The duties of the job, which in the past has been held by Dr. Compton of M. I. T., entail collecting money for the drive from all public and private schools and colleges in the district.

In assuming the position, Dr. Green hopes to build up Emerson's service to the community.

Mr. Roger Wilder is in charge of the drive here at Emerson. Collection will begin October 25.

Because of the many changes that took place this summer, the year of 1948-49 gives promise of being one of the College's most successful years. Not only have the College buildings undergone improvements, but the College itself has been subject to change.

One of the most essential newcomers is the Dean of the College, Dr. Truett W. Russell.

Dean Russell joined Emerson College after having recently returned from Paris where he was doing special research for a book he is writing on seventeenth century dramatic criticism.

Formerly, Dr. Russell attended Princeton University, from where he was graduated in 1926. At Princeton he was correspondent for the "Boston Herald" and the "New York Herald-Tribune." After graduation, the Dean traveled abroad.

Upon returning to the United States, Dr. Russell edited a weekly paper on Long Island. However, during his trip to France, Dr. Russell had become interested in French language and literature which he was soon teaching. He became interested in French literary criticism and began taking courses at Columbia where he obtained his M.A. degree. After publishing his thesis, "Voltaire, Dryden, and Heroic Tragedy," Dean Russell was granted his Ph.D. in French at Columbia.

From this time on, his interests were somewhat varied. He taught at Columbia and then became a member of the New Jersey Manufacturing Association. Not long after this, he returned to Princeton, where he continued teaching for three years.

Most recently Dr. Russell has received from Princeton University Research Committee two grants for research in 17th Century French literary criticism.

New Registrar



MRS. CLARA FRAZER

Another important addition to the administrative staff is Mrs. Clara Frazer, the new registrar. Mrs. Frazer studied at Tufts, where she majored in French.

After graduation, she spent some

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THE BERKELEY BEACON

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Associate Editor Lisa Goldstein
Managing Editor Tom Fitzpatrick

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No Strain Here Howard Heinlen
Beacon Banter Rita Dorfman
Student Spotlight Ellen Goldberg
Calling All Veterans Bill Munroe
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EDITORIAL

White Ties?

We are under the impression that Emerson is a college, not a finishing school. Of course, we might be wrong; there is one little section in the catalog that makes us doubt if we are entirely correct. That section is concerned with the dress and decorum of the students of Emerson College. The part to which we are particularly referring says: "Suits, sport jackets, and plain colored sport shirts with neckties are accepted as dress for men students. Plaid sport shirts, sweaters without a shirt and neckties, dungarees, and slacks are not considered in good taste for college wear." Well, now really! How about tails and white ties?

Seriously, we think that this edict is carrying good grooming just a little too far. Naturally, the administration wants to point to us and with pride in its voice say, "Those are Emerson students." We are quite sure, however, that they could be just as proud of us if we were neatly attired in sport shirts and sweaters, without ties and sport jackets. And there is no reason for not being just

as neat and clean in casual school clothes as in suits and ties.

Although dungarees are awfully comfortable, we can understand why the administration objects to them; they aren't quite citified. But we will stick to our guns unto the end concerning the properness of sweaters and plaid shirts. After all this is a college and not a business office and we are students, not business executives.

Besides the matter of comfort, there is a question of cost (which perhaps slipped the administration's mind). It is probably a little difficult for a boy living on the G. I. Bill to have to pay large laundry bills and keep a suit clean and pressed just because the school requires him to dress up every day.

As for the girls' dress, once again we agree that jeans and slacks, although comfortable, might not be in the best of taste. We do hope, however, that when winter arrives with its bitter cold, the administration will not object to ski pants.

And concerning the faculty and administration, we say let them be comfortable and sporty too!

YOUR HINT PARADE

Reflecting on my first column, I found it difficult to identify my own copy. Whereupon, I thought that others might not identify myself with the fantastic combination of idioms, exaggerations, and down-right lies therein. I, therefore, beseech all ye to know that I go by the handle of "Al," and that nothing pleases me more than to be approached by an Emersonian eager to share some fact about school or about town with their classmates via this corner. To simplify, please somebody make like this . . .

"My name is Don or Doris Such-and-Such and did YOU KNOW THAT!!! . . ."

Whereupon, upon he or she will be conferred the title of "Secret Agent X for the Advancement of Perspicacious Purposes in Every and All Latitudes" or just plain SAXAPPEAL. . . Our motto is that phrase that has inspired scribes through the centuries—"THERE IS NO NEWS LIKE NEWS." Good news, bad news, anything but war news . . .

In a different vein I am an apostle of the Great Outdoors. Division "Ain't Nature Grand" of the

"Knights of the Open Woods and Rolling Fields." Seriously, no Emersonian should forego any opportunity to get out in the country this autumn. Not being too familiar with the environs of Boston, I hesitate to suggest any particular areas, but I know that there are few scenic areas as stimulating as New England when the leaves start to turn . . .

Unlike my predecessor, Malcolm White, I am predisposed to favor the prose of Ralph Waldo Emerson and his contemporaries Thoreau and Whitman (before he struck off on his own), not to mention modern counterparts such as Robert Frost and Frank Lloyd Wright. Brushing aside present day critics of these so-called "God intoxicated atheists," I suggest a deliberate emersion in the works of these sages for anyone interested in maintaining any semblance of sensitivity. Emerson's essay on "Nature" seems to contain some of the most delicate and perceptive expressions of American idealism to be found, and I close with the hope that "in the tranquil landscape," man may behold "somewhat as beautiful as his own nature." A. B.

new developments; (7) mention of articles which might be interesting; (8) abstracts of articles and books written by Emerson graduates; (9) news of former Emersonians who have made speech therapy their life work; (10) information concerning the possibilities of obtaining positions in this field.

We shall react promptly to suggestions which might benefit forthcoming articles.

A. M.

(Editor's note: Would you please let us know your reactions to this innovation? Just jot down your opinion and put it in mail box No. 1.)

STUDENT SPOTLIGHT



I'd like to introduce Lloyd Palm Sherman so that you will become better acquainted with another member of the student body. Lloyd can be distinguished by his brown hair, hazel eyes, and slender, aristocratic face. He reaches five feet seven and has claim to twenty-four years of living on the seventeenth of October.

If we are to know each other and the capabilities of the persons who are leading our school affairs, then it is right that we should know their background. Lloyd was born at Arden Farms, Kinnickinnick Valley in central Wisconsin. Kinnickinnick is not pronounced, it is sneezed. There he attended grammar school and the first year of high. When his voice started to change, his parents thought it best to move to Rice Lake, Wisconsin, because that can be uttered in an easier fashion and leads to less embarrassment for the youthful, changing voice.

At Washington High Lloyd worked with a group on paying, radio jobs. He was president of both the sophomore class and Drama Club, editor of the newspaper, and winner of two state Forensic Contests. His pride and our pleasure is a beautiful baritone voice that has really soared him into top place. In his junior year, Lloyd won second place in the National Music Festival for a baritone solo and his senior year saw him capture first place.

After high school, Lloyd attended the University of Wisconsin for one year but interrupted his career; because he felt the war really had to be ended faster, he enlisted. When the army was giving him his physical, they took one look at his legs and signed him up for 12th Regiment, 1st Cavalry Division in which he became a corporal.

For a short while Lloyd ruined the wheat crops in the west by riding over half the land on a horse. Then the country took pity on the farmers and sent Lloyd to Australia. After that Lloyd saw quite a bit of the Pacific and was finally sent home late in '45 after being wounded.

Lloyd then came to Emerson from where his famous mother was graduated. Lloyd was one of the original group of pledges of the Alpha Phi Theta Fraternity here, president of his junior and senior classes, and was second president of the Glee Club. Besides his school work and school activities, Lloyd was invited to join the Boston Apollo Club, which is the second oldest men's glee club in the world.—Is that all?—No. He sings in the famous choir of Trinity Church of Boston. Lloyd helped organize the first independent FM station in Boston, WXHR, and is now sales representative for her sister station, WTAO.

Besides all these wonderful activities Lloyd can cook. If anyone is looking for a little homemaker look up Lloyd Sherman.

E. G.

BEACON BANTER

Now that the brief salutations and exclamations which always accompany the first week of school are a thing of the past, Emersonians have had time to find out just what did happen during the summer, and to miss familiar faces no longer seen.

Those Emersonians who took marital vows during the past two months include Gayle Galloway and Bill Stewart, Mary Gibbs and Bill German, Sara Spritzer, Chloe Presnell, Ruth Roblin, Rita Bachner. Judy Londy became engaged and Marian Geller is pinned.

The girls at 373 are taking special interest in the moving vans which are bringing a new neighbor to their vicinity, in the person of President Greene.

In passing we note that: Slim Hoffman, a familiar face of two years ago, has returned to Emerson after completing a year at Syracuse . . . Lynn Toney, Ted Sanella, and George Markham have returned to school . . . Ralph Ward has left for Arizona . . . Pat Young is again doing her fine portraits . . . Pat Koltonski took a canoe trip to Canada . . .

Overheard in passing: Glo Stanley reminiscing about summer school . . . Ed Podell, Perry Pocklick, and Charlie Bornstein discussing the prob-

NO STRAIN HERE . . .

A new feature is being added to this column beginning with this issue. Each time, I will select what I consider to be the "issue of the issue" and attempt to give you the views of the students, of the faculty, and of the administration. Incidentally, if you have a personal issue and if you would like for me to get a slant on it for you, drop a note in the B-B suggestion box in the "smok-ah."

Now, let's consider that item which has been a "big bug" with the Bureau of Decorum, from way back. I went to the top to ask Dr. Green his opinion of the subject. He gave me this evasive answer (in question form) to quote, "What does an Emersonian look like?" Yet there is feed for thinking in that question—the whole issue is dumped right back into our laps so that we might ask ourselves, "What *should* an Emersonian look like?" Personally, I fail to see the need of a suit and ties every day—those suits do cost money, and they do wear out—one can look just as neat and presentable in something more casual and easier on the purse.

Couldn't help but overhear Bill Quinn ask Art Erickson, "Are you going to study French again? *Mon Dieu!*"

To which Art replied, "Yeah, and Tues-dieu, Wednes-dieu, and Thurs-dieu . . ."

That illustrious award, "Young Lochinvar" will be Mr. Harry Coble's

Vocational Adviser Gives Hints Concerning Careers

Syracuse, N. Y. (ACP)—"Having a specific job in mind is a good idea if it does not become so fixed a goal that one fails to be vocationally adaptable. A too-fixed goal, when one cannot meet academic requirements for a field, for example, makes a shift to another job idea a difficult thing. Definitely isolated jobs which require more training than one gets in a four-year course, when only four years are possible, makes for confusion in vocational thinking.

"The most successfully job-minded college student does two things. He finds out about the job opportunities in his chosen field and he tries to evaluate himself in terms of that field. It is comparatively simple to find out about job opportunities, although it takes time and thought.

lems of veterans' housing. Mitzi Lampert's dejection at the failure of the Dodgers to win the pennant is only lessened by the fact that she has the blueprints of the bank she was employed in this summer. Hank Campbell says that the trouble with many people is that they are misfits in life's straightjacket. While Skip Heinlen is actively disturbing people in phone booths, Rod Parker is seeking a cute little sophomore to give him hell during hell week.

We're mighty proud of the Emerson alumni who have already established themselves in their prospective fields of endeavor. Betty Leary, who is teaching, also had a radio show at WCOP called "The Adventures of Professor Tenney." The office of Earl Carlson, prominent speech therapist, is now graced by the presence of our own Barbara Arnold. And we're sure that the young men of Winthrop High will enjoy their dramatic and speech work under the guidance of Midge Kin-oian.

Incidentally, we're sorry to mention that Bob Mack is sick and will be out for several months. We know he'd appreciate a note from his old friends addressed to 55 Osborne Avenue, Bayhead, N. J. So—do right, do write!

SUSIE.

—the student's friend. He is with us again to help us, and he says his name is pronounced "Coble" as in cooperate; and not "Cobble" as in stones.

There comes a time, after years of devotion and hard work, when all that work proves not to have been in vain. I'm thinking of faithful Leo Nickole in this vein. You'll see him as "Falstaff" in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," a Senior Comparative Drama scheduled for December. He takes the "Baby Lochinvar."

Have you met your "Little Brother" or "Sister" yet? If not, make an effort. Who knows, if you're good to this one, you may get a "younger family member" of the opposite sex next year.

Adele Wentzell told me this Big League experience of hers. She was travelling from New York to Boston. Her car was not a smoker; the porter told her to go ahead one car. She "Brave-ly" walked forward in her "Red Sox," sat in the middle of a group of men in this new environment and lighted up. She felt a little uncomfortable because all these men were staring at her, but she never "batted an eye." She later discovered she was in a private car hired by the New York Yankees. This became more evident to her as she began talking to Joe DiMaggio and Bucky Harris, et al. She even had dinner with them at their request. No one can say that Adele wasn't in there pitching.

SKIP.

SPEECH CORRECTION: PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

The Berkeley Beacon has need of a column devoted to the circulation of informative items concerning speech therapy. Our intention is to provide: (1) reports of procedures employed and current conditions in various state speech clinics; (2) descriptions of apparatus used in clinical procedures; (3) the place of Emerson students at a clinic; (4) facts about the development of the American Speech Correction Association; (5) information relating to membership requirements in the Association; (6) information concerning

Literary Section

HOME TIES

by HOWARD HEINLEN

"Jo-ee! Jo-el, wake up."

The call to get up reached Joel's ears so faintly that he thought his mother must be calling to him from the neighbor's. But after her third attempt to wake him, he knew that she was at her usual calling post—the foot of the stairs. If he didn't get up soon to greet her from the top, she would have to climb the ascent and jokingly pull the covers off him. He decided to save her the trouble. He threw the blankets back with a now-or-never conviction, put on his robe, tied the woolen sash tightly about his waist, and greeted his anxious mother with a cheerful, "I'm up, Mom."

He loved the smile that came into her eyes; he knew they said, "My boy." Joel's own eyes always reciprocated with "Mom."

"Well, it's about time," she laughed. "I thought I was going to have to come get you. Remember you said you had an appointment with your boss about the promotion. I laid out your best suit and shirt, and I guess you'd better shine your shoes, too. Oh, and dear, it was so nice to see Bec again."

"Thanks, Mom. We had a swell time last night."

"I'm glad," she shouted as she was returning to the kitchen.

Joel turned on the hot water faucet and let the racing water spill over his finger. With his other hand he picked up his father's electric razor. He remembered how Mom had broken her bank to buy it for Dad when he was in the hospital. Then on his birthday, when they were going to take it to him, his father had that fall out of bed and never got to use . . .

"Oh, there I go again. Every time I look at that damn razor . . ." But that look in Mom's eyes when they told her . . . Remember, Joe, you promised that you'd prevent that look from making a return call. So far you've done all right, but what about Bec? Oh, she understood. Well, anyway, she said she did but she did look a little sad about it—didn't she, Joel?

Joel lathered his face and drew the war-model Schick-Injector against the grain. He wanted so to do the right thing by both of them. Bec was away at school. Mom had wanted him to go, too, on his G. I. benefits. He always pretended that he didn't want to go, because he knew that once he was with Bec they'd probably get married and that would leave Mom alone. He sighed as he dipped the blade in the steaming water. He attacked his chin with more fervor and a not tight enough grip on the side of his face. The razor found its mark and nicked off sufficient skin to free the blood. Joel uttered an oath to the effect that the electric left no scars. His suit was laid out just as she had said. His comb then put his hair in the proper order, except for one ornery blond lock that preferred to fall over his forehead in the shape of a curl.

From experience Joel knew that it had more will power than he; besides, Bec remarked about it last night, again.

The aroma of eggs and browned toast filled his nostrils as his feet met every other step, making them crack almost to the breaking point from the pressure.

Mom had the eggs ready, and Joel rubbed his hands in gastronomical ecstasy.

"Joel, I've been thinking it all over. You're going to college with Bec. You know your father would have wanted it that way."

Joel dropped his hands to his knife and fork. "We'll see, Mom. Let's think it over."

Mom's attempt to put her foot down in the right direction was, as often before, futile. "But, Joel, it's where you want to be, with her, isn't it?"

"Nah. What gave you that idea?"

"You're not fooling me, young man. Besides, I had a talk with Bec."

"Oh, you did, did you?"

"Yes."

"But, Mom, she's been there two years and still she can't perk a cup of coffee."

Mom dismissed the subject with her usual, "Nonsense," as the "my boy" smile came into her eyes.

INCIDENT

by LISA GOLDSTEIN

"We're going to America," said my mother, and she looked very happy.

I stared at her. America was the other end of the earth. Why America? Why leave Germany at all?

"Darling," mother said gently, "Do you remember the day last week when you were coming home from the birthday party and those children . . ."

She hesitated, but I remembered. Ursel, Hanni and I were running across the Hansa Platz and into the Lessingstrasse when three or four girls from our class at school appeared. They began to shout unfriendly things at us and a moment later some big boys joined them. They shouted, too, and threw stones. We three were terribly afraid and ran home quickly. Mother was there and in the familiar pattern of the apartment I soon forgot. But now I remembered. I nodded slowly.

"You see," continued mother, "We're going to America because those things won't happen there. Everyone can believe, and worship, and live as they please. There will be no need for you to come home crying because ignorant boys and girls say unfriendly things."

I didn't want to go. Leaving Ursel and Hanni and my grandparents—I cried then.

Mother continued softly, "Lisa, in America you may attend any school you like. The director will never make a speech like Herr Director Löwer did last week."

I thought about the way Herr Director Löwer's small moustache wiggled up and down as he had an-

nounced that from February 1st on, the Jewish girls were no longer required to attend public schools. More specifically, he had added, classes would not be open to them. I had not understood why, and I still did not understand. In Germany, in 1936, one did not readily discuss Nazi tactics.

However, leaving Germany meant a lot to my mother and father, and I was young enough to forget tears and to become quite happy in my curious anticipation.

We packed everything and shipped furniture. There was excitement in leaving. People came to visit and told us how fortunate we were. Then there was a train trip, an airplane ride, and a long ocean voyage, during which mother and daddy smiled often and were very gay. When we docked in New York Harbor, they stood at the rail, hand in hand without saying a word for a long time. Then daddy smiled at me with a wonderful smile.

"Lisabaus, take a deep breath. The air is sweet and fresh."

America was wonderful. New places, friendly new people, the laughter in learning a new language. And the school was nice. Mother and daddy were happy all the time and I was happy with them.

One afternoon, a little girl who lived in the apartment next to us on Commonwealth Avenue had a birthday party. I wasn't invited and I wondered why until the next day.

I met her on the way to school and she said, "Gee, I'm sorry, Lisa, that I couldn't ask you to my birthday party. My mother wouldn't let me—because you're Jewish."

We walked on toward the school and the sun shone in the new land. And I decided I wouldn't tell mother about the party. It meant so much to her to be in America and I didn't want her to be disappointed.

MINOR PROBLEM

by RITA DORFMAN

When you are twenty I suppose You're very conscious of your clothes. You're full of joy, but empty yet Seeking a love you haven't met.

You jump when the telephone rings And wonder what the postman brings. You smoke a little, drink much less, And love to wear an evening dress.

I guess you often wonder why Your laugh turns to a lonesome sigh. You yearn and doubt, sometimes you grope, But spring becomes a new born hope.

Your body's young, your mind alert, You are not weak, but can be hurt. I have no doubts concerning you, Because, you see, I'm twenty, too.

ACADEMIC SELF RELIANCE

An infant can do almost nothing for himself. He gradually learns to rely upon himself. Even in adulthood none of us reach the point at which he is not dependent in some degree upon the guidance of others. But any normal adult can order the daily affairs of his life on his own. Specific application of this idea of all-round development of self-reliance should be made by all of us who live and move in the academic world. In the earliest stages of the educational process the teacher must tell the pupil everything he is to do. By the time he reaches the college stage he should have developed the habit of using his own initiative. The lack of initiative and individual enterprise on the part of the students is one of the greatest handicaps under which higher education labors. It means poor returns on the investment of time and money being made by students.—College Heights Herald, Western Kentucky State College (A. C. P.)

ONCE UPON A TIME

by ELLEN ADES

Once upon a time in the year 2048, the world was progressing as usual. Peace and prosperity prevailed. Only two or three civil wars were being fought, and the United States and Russia were still warily eyeing each other, each sure that the other was ready to start a conquest for world domination.

There was much wealth and comfort, and the fact that it was distributed among only a few hundred people mattered little. The average man was still striking to get higher wages, going to baseball games, reading Buck Rogers, and complaining about high taxes. Science was making rapid advances, discovering newer and deadlier weapons to wreak havoc upon civilization. Yes, things were normal.

Then one day a few people in the Midwestern part of the United States discovered that their crops and towns were being overrun by a strange, huge weed. They tried all known methods of killing this treacherous growth, but nothing seemed to work. Unknown to them, the same situation was occurring in Central Europe. The inhabitants there had no better luck in combatting the life-choking plants. In a short interval, these weeds had made their appearance in all parts of the world. People began to appeal to their national governments. The governments, however, were too engrossed in arguing with one another to pay much attention to the complaints of their constituents. The American Secretary of State did issue a statement saying that it was all part of a Communist underground movement, and the head of the Russian government said that it was all part of a filthy capitalist plot.

The weeds spread and spread. Whole areas were soon smothered to death. The world over, people were saying, "How tragic," and "Wasn't it just terrible," and "Why couldn't almighty science do something." After making these appropriate remarks, they soon forgot the whole business and went back to betting on the races, playing bridge, drinking, and trying to get the better of their neighbors.

Every day a few more towns would be covered by the weeds, and new crops of the growth would spring up in various parts of the world. The news was always in the papers—on a back page, and since most people read just the headlines and the funnies, there was no great panic.

The Democrats and Republicans began to plan their next presidential campaigns, each promising to keep the country out of war and blaming the present situation on the opposing party. No one, however, was convinced, all being sure that there would be another World War that would surely bring the end of the world.

And meanwhile, the weeds spread and spread, slowly choking the life out of civilization.

Have you noticed how many students seem to major in bridge? Go to college and get a liberal education . . .

THE CAROUSEL

by POLA CHASMAN

Every baby has a magic friend who plays with him at nightfall. Morning is very sad, for babies must go back to the crib, and fairy friends must slip away to the Land of Everywhere. If they don't go away in time, the sun comes out and melts the magic people and then some baby has lost a friend. Babies know this, and whenever the sun catches a fairy, somewhere a baby cries.

But fairy folk, called Bittykins, are clever and in the long ago they tamed wild, winged horses that came at the break of dawn and whisked them away before the sun caught them. As soon as the leader of the Bittykins saw the brightness of day through the blades of grass, he blew into his buttercup, and the winged horses came from Nowhere to pick up the Bittykins. The horse's manes were of the foam of the sea and their wings were the wings of butterflies.

It was always such joyous fun to watch the babies and Bittykins play under the toadstools. They were mischievous folk and would steal stars and put them in their hair. Many a mother skylark's heart would skip a bird-like beat as she saw her eggs used in a game of catch. Their favorite sport was sliding down a moonbeam to the soft earth, and sometimes they caught on to a comet's tail and whizzed through the sky. They tickled the owl behind his ears and woke up the mole. Then Mr. Mole would come out in his nightcap, squint near-sightedly into the darkness and return to bed, mumbling something about "merry pranks and disrespect."

One night, the leader of the Bittykins blew into his buttercup and lo and behold—the winged horses did not come! Again he blew, and again, piercing the morning air with his fairy call, but the horses did not come. All the cheerful gaiety had left the group. The sun, the warm strong sun, was pushing the night beyond the hills. Oh, where were the horses? Why didn't they come to save the Bittykins? Now the sun was high, the Bittykins felt the warmth and soon became dizzy. The babies looked upon their beloved friends and wept. They called to the winds to bring the horses; they begged the clouds to cover the sun, but the sun wove a web of warmth about the Bittykins and soon they melted completely away.

The babies cried and cried. The wind heard the babies weep and went to look for the lost horses. The wind looked everywhere, in the magic stables, under the sea, and behind the moon and can you imagine—the wind found the winged horses playing hide-and-seek among the clouds.

When the wind brought the stray horses back, the babies thoughtfully put their thumbs in their mouths, shook their curly heads and scolded, "What selfish, naughty horses to have let our friends melt away." The babies decided that the disobedient, winged horses must be punished. So they took away the splendid manes, snatched off the beautiful wings, and said altogether, "Now you shall be wooden horses in the Carousel and never fly again."

And now when babies ride on the Carousel they sometimes see a tear in the wooden horses' eyes. Then the babies pat the horses on their heads and whisper magic words in their ears.

Happiness may be "a thing called Joe," but I'll take any Tom, Dick or Harry . . .

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New Equipment, Expansion Increases Radio Outlook

Programs Will Be Presented Over Boston Stations by Department

With the installation of new equipment, expansion of studio facilities, and inception of many new projects, Emersonians can look forward to a banner year in radio activity. This enlarged program will include both curricular and outside work and promises to make this coming year the most interesting and active to date.

Several concurrent series of radio programs will be presented over Boston stations, enabling radio students to demonstrate their abilities over the air waves under actual broadcast conditions. The most important of these programs will be a weekly half-hour series over WBMS. Significant is the fact that all of these programs will be completely packaged in our own studios.

Emerson Radio Service will now have its own studio which will eliminate conflicting studio problems. A new set of transcription tables are being built that will be used almost exclusively by ERS. These incorporate all the equipment found in a small station. Mr. Dudley, head of the radio department, feels that this training is of supreme importance to prospective announcers, who are required to perform a number of mechanical operations as well as read copy and maintain good production while on the air.

There will be greater expansion in the Emerson Radio Service activity; many new and different types of programs will be undertaken. Participation in ERS will be recognized as a valuable adjunct to the radio student's more formal activity in the radio courses . . . a laboratory of practical application.

With the installation of new Press-to-recording equipment, the College will have a professional recording set-up which will permit the students to fully utilize one of the most valuable training aids, the recording, to the greatest advantage. Students will be able to avail themselves of this service for private recordings as well as those which are normally made during classes.

Returning students will note sig-

Athletic Teams Seek

(Continued from Page 1)

The selection committee is headed by Dean Russell, Mr. Elmer Fisher, Tom Fitzpatrick, John Struckell, student activities head, Mr. Kershaw, Jack Weir and Bill Williams. The latter three are returning lettermen from last season's basketball and baseball squads.

The name selected will be carried by Emerson's future teams, so let's go all out in making it a good choice. As a possible aid, the school colors are purple and gold, although the nickname need not suggest the school colors. It would also be unwise to submit names now being used by other colleges and schools in the Greater Boston area.

B. W.

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nificant changes in the physical layout of the Radio Department. The installation of a Master Control-room in the old Bursar's office and a new studio for ERS activity in the former Registrar's office will greatly increase the flexibility of the entire system. This new studio will house the transcription tables previously mentioned. ERS activity will also be heard at several other points throughout the school area: the cafeteria, girls' lounge, and smoker heading the list. The possibility of serving the new dormitories is being considered, and a large amount of new equipment is being added, all toward providing as nearly a professional radio set-up as possible.

The curricular aspects show more enriched activity in the advanced radio courses. With students at long-last reaching some of the advanced courses in the new Emerson radio curriculum, valuable training will be available in production, announcing and workshop. The department is fully cognizant of the tremendous importance of television and is formulating plans for production courses in the near future. In the first semester a new course "Writing for Television" will be taught and in the second semester the "Introduction to Television" course will again be offered.

New Staff Members

(Continued from Page 1)

years at Harvard Business College, working as a secretary in the finance school. The business world also claimed some of her time. After leaving Harvard, Mrs. Fraser took up administrative work in the Metropolitan District Dental Society. For five years, the registrar worked on the draft board.

An active woman, Mrs. Fraser is a past president of Alpha Sigma Delta, a member of Y. W. C. A., the American Association of University Women, the Tufts Alumnae Council, and was also past president of this group.

Taking over the job of librarian is Mrs. Doris Pickard, who has previously worked at both Northeastern and Rhode Island State. Mrs. Pickard says that the Emerson library has an interesting collection and that she hopes to bring it up to date.

Johnson Returns

Returning to the English department after a year's leave of absence is Mrs. Jean Ostby Johnson. Born in Minnesota, she later moved to Montana. Returning to her home state, Mrs. Johnson got her A.B. degree at Concordia College and then proceeded to get her M.A. from the University of Oregon. She also taught at this latter school and later at York Junior College in York, Pa. A freshman composition teacher at Emerson, Mrs. Johnson is at present working on her Ph.D. degree.

A new member of the English department, Mr. Thomas Barbour teaches contemporary poetry, advanced composition, creative writing, and freshman composition. Mr. Barbour was graduated from Princeton and then got his M.A. at Harvard. He taught in the Evening College of Commerce at Boston University.

Also new to the English division is Mr. William S. Knickerbocker, who comes to Emerson from the Boston University Extension School at Fort Devens. Previously, he taught at Dartmouth, Syracuse, the University of the South, and as a visiting professor, at Liverpool, University of Manchester and Aberdeen.

Mr. Nahum Medalia, the newly appointed teacher of psychology and education, is a graduate of the Riv-

ers School of Boston and of Harvard University. He is now working toward his Ph.D. in psychology at Harvard.

Now teaching Western Civilization and American Foreign Policy is Mr. William Brotherton. After attending Clark University, where he obtained his M.A. in International Relations, Mr. Brotherton spent over three years in the Navy Amphibious Corps.

The Drama department has gained another member in the person of Mr. Harry Coble, who obtained his B.L.I. here at Emerson. Before coming here, he had been graduated from the University of North Carolina. Mr. Coble, who is teaching choreography, taught with Jan Veen for several years and was in a Dance Concert Group with Charles Weidman and Ted Shawn. Mr. Jack Stein, who has been a make-up artist for seventeen years, is also new to this department.

More Additions

Three other recent additions to the faculty are Mr. Walter H. Siple who is in the division of Fine Arts, Mr. Atwood and Mr. W. David Crockett in the Speech department. Mr. Crockett is an Emerson graduate of the class of 1941. After graduation he served in the Army until 1946, then becoming Supervisor of Speech in the Westerly, R. I., public schools and an instructor at Amherst.

At the dormitory at 373 Commonwealth, Mrs. Linda Brownville is house mother. A native Bostonian, Mrs. Brownville was graduated from Wheaton College and last year served as house mother at Endicott Junior College. Mrs. Ruth Pierce, house mother at 229 Marlborough, completes the list of new members on the Emerson staff.

Emerson Fraternity Schedules Production

The first rehearsals for the Phi Alpha Tau production for this fall are under way. "Three Men on a Horse," a riotous comedy, which has been chosen, will be directed by Terry Shuman.

The cast includes such well known players as Rita Kramer, Bill Perry, Adele Wentzell, John Struckell, Paul La Bossiere, Eldon White, Bill Szathmary, Joanne Sanderson and Dick Wodles. Settings are by Russell Whaley. The group is looking forward toward a mid-November production date.

Group Names Rushee Dates

The Pan-Hellenic Association of Emerson College has announced the dates for sorority rushing this fall. A tea given by the Association was held October 9th. Individual rush parties are scheduled as follows: Zeta Phi Eta, October 13th; Kappa Gamma Chi, October 14th; Sigma Delta Chi, October 19th; and Phi Mu Gamma, October 20th.

Officers of the Association are Helen McDonald, president; Lisa Goldstein, vice-president; Ellen Ades, secretary; and Jane Young, treasurer.

Emersonians Held Positions in Radio During Past Summer

This summer a number of Emerson personalities were working on local radio stations. At WLYN in Lynn, John Woods presided over "The Supper Dance Party" and John Struckell played host on "Sunday Serenade." Other Emersonians serving as disc jockeys included Bill German on WTAO, Rod Ormandy, and Bill Munroe.

MEET THE FACULTY



MR. HORACE MASON REYNOLDS

That man with the suitcase is Mr. Horace M. Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds has been teaching at Emerson for only one year and likes it very much. He finds the students eager, intelligent, and open minded.

In the summer Mr. Reynolds has an educationally good time. He is greatly interested in the inland rivers of America. He travels by steamboat and towboat up and down these rivers collecting folk songs and gathering material for river stories.

In the winter he spends his time as a free lance writer. He writes for such well known papers and magazines as the "Atlantic Monthly," "New York Times," and "Saturday Review of Literature." One year he traveled around the country to find extra-Broadway shows that people thought were out of existence, such as tent shows, medicine shows, and minstrel shows. These articles went to the dramatic section of the "New York Times" and "New York Herald Tribune."

This will probably make every show person envious. Mr. Reynolds traveled with the "Billy Bryant Showboat." Here he spent most of his time observing their routine and shows.

This versatile writer and teacher reviewed at one time all the Irish books for the "New York Times." Through his literary work he met many interesting acquaintances, among whom was Mr. William Butler Yeats. During a discussion with Mr. Yeats, he found that the latter had written articles in the 80's and early 90's for the "Providence Journal" and the "Boston Pilate." This of course aroused Mr. Reynolds' interest and after looking them up, he published a book called, "Letters to a New Island" combining these stories.

As you probably have guessed, Mr. Reynolds has had a great enjoyment of life—principally because he is able to write about things he likes; he writes to please himself. He has a great affinity towards old houses and old cars, poetry, singing, a day in the country, and Sean O'Casey, whom he considers the greatest dramatist of the century.

Junior Class Announces Plans For Future

The Junior Class announced momentous plans for the future at a recent meeting. Of chief concern was the impending Junior Prom, which will be held sometime in March. Impetus was fostered by the formation of special committees. Chairmen of the various committees are: tickets, Bill German; hall, Ted Sanella; entertainment, Jack Raleigh; decorations, Kay Petrucci; publicity, Art Kershaw; and orchestra, Bill Szathmary.

Three Plays Presented

(Continued from Page 1)

played by Elvira Castano, Virginia Rees and Charlotte Kahn. However, the play ends happily, for Halstead sees through the artificiality of daughter Edith and is once more reunited with Nell. In smaller roles were Marciarose Schleifer, Elinore Greene, Anita Travaglia, Leo Nickole, Hugh Giese, and Howard Heinlen. The final play, "The First Year," by Frank Craven, is the story of real people in an every day sort of situation—the difficulties which develop during the first year of married life. *Grace Livingston*, played by Elvira Castano, Marciarose Schleifer, and Gloria Backé, marries her childhood sweetheart portrayed by William F. Morey, James Nolan, and Eugene Wood; much to the disappointment of a suitor done by Paul La Bossiere, Donald Jones, and Lynn Toney. Their early marital troubles are enhanced by the appearance of a rather stupid little colored girl played by Lisa Goldstein, Margaret Pell, and Rudith Litman. Robert C. Tull, Larry Rosen, and Phyllis St. Pierre turned in good performances.

Professor Approves College Marriages

Denver, Colo.—(I.P.)—Students who marry while still in college have the approval of Dr. Eugene Link, professor of sociology and marriage counselor at the University of Denver.

According to Dr. Link, the advantages of married life to students very greatly outweigh the disadvantages if the following requisites are met: The couple should not be burdened unduly with economic responsibilities. "I believe in subsidization of education such as outlined in Truman's educational program," he said.

"If there is none—then parents who can afford to should finance the college couple."

Both the boy and the girl should go to college. This prevents the man's intellectual development from getting too far ahead of his wife's. One of the great causes of divorce is too great an educational difference between mates, he declared. "Any man who does not want his wife to have the same educational background as he does is not really mature yet."

Children should not be postponed until after schooling is finished. Dr. Link believes that couples who wait too long before starting their families have difficulty in adjusting to their children. "Nursery schools should be set up on college campuses in order to free the mother so that she can take a few courses at the university," he said.

Aquatic Squad Voices Plea For Candidates

All students interested in the formation of a swimming team at Emerson are urged to contact Richard Boardman. Mr. Boardman, who suggested the possible formation of an aquatic squad last year, has announced that reception to his plan, among students, was generally favorable, and that many expressed willingness to become members of the squad.

New students will be especially welcomed into the nucleus of what will be Emerson's first swimming team, when formed. Several girls at the college have also indicated interest in the formation of a swim team within their own sex. But possible plans for this endeavor are not readily available.