

The Student Voice

The Student Weekly of the Western Wisconsin State Teachers College

Volume No. 12.

RIVER FALLS, WISCONSIN, TUESDAY, FEB. 14, 1928

NUMBER 19

John Davison Wins First in River Falls Extempo Speaking

Winner of First Place Has Long Record of Achievements In High School and College

Smith Talks on "Scaling Down or Cancelling Our War Debts" for 2nd Place

Jack Davidson, who came out victorious at the local extemporaneous contest held last Tuesday morning in assembly, will represent River Falls at the state contest at Oshkosh on March 17.

There were four contestants in the contest Tuesday, Bob Smith, Tom Barry, Don Olson, and Jack Davidson. The subject in general was: "Our Foreign Policy with Special Reference to Latin America." Mr. Hill wrote ten topics on this general topic. Each one of the men picked two, and chose either one, then, to talk on. They were each put in a room and given a chance to prepare their talks from eight o'clock Tuesday morning until assembly time.

The contest proved close, but Jack came out first and Bob Smith came out second. Prof. Hanna, Prof. Mitchell and President Ames acted as judges.

Jack Davidson has had a long and varied career in public speaking. He was a member of the local high school debate team for three years, and represented that school for two years in oratory at district and state contests. In 1925 Jack won a one-year scholarship at Lawrence College.

This is the third year that "Jack" has been a member of the college debate team. Last year he was final speaker on the negative. He has competed in three local oratorical contests and two local extempo contests. "Jack" has been popular and prominent in social affairs as well as in debate. He was president of his class in 1925, also, of Lincolnian the same year.

"Jack" is an actor, too. He has been in four of the best plays here at school: "Action"—a one act play in 1925; "Polly With a Past" 1926; "Bab"—1927; and "Three Wise Fools"—1927.

Bob Smith who one second place, has also had a prominent part in debate and social activities around school. For three years, he was a member of the debate team of the local high school. One year he represented the school in extemporaneous speaking.

Three years Bob has been a member of the school debate team. He has competed in two local extemporaneous speaking contests.

Bob is at present the President of the Third Year Class. He has taken part in the same plays as Jack has "Action," "Polly with a Past," "Bab" and "Three Wise Fools."

He has also been a member of the social committee.

The subject Bob talked on Tuesday was "Scaling Down or Cancelling Our War Debts". Jack talked on "The Extent and Justification of Financial control in Latin America."

Y. W. GIRLS TO MAKE

"DRIVE DAYS" STUNTS

MOST ORIGINAL GIVEN

Students and faculty who are saving their pennies and nickels for Y. W. "Drive Day" will find plenty of original ways and means of spending their ten cents it is reported.

Reports reveal stunts of unusual character, but inside information says that when the bag of tricks is opened on the 22nd and 23rd the eyes of all will be opened with amazement. But bring on the show!

Wins Contest



John Davidson

Oriental Gives Y.M. C.A. His Thoughts Upon Christianity

Mr. Tija Tells Large Crowd of Men His Views on American Life As He Sees It

Bachan S. Tija a native of India was the speaker at the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. last week. Mr. Tija chose for his topic "Oriental Criticisms of Christianity." He is at present a student at the Farm School of the University of Minnesota.

Mr. Teja made several statements which afforded much food for thought. His combination of brilliant thinking and Oriental courtesy coupled with a keen sense of humor gave his message an irresistible appeal to the seventy men who heard him. Following are some of the points that he made:

There is no such thing as an "American" Christianity. The Christianity of America is subject to same general criticisms as the Christianity of other nations. It can be pointed out, however, that the student in one differs from the American student in one striking particular. A student from India is more thoughtful and interested in weighty philosophical subjects than a student from America is likely to be. The American on the other hand is always looking for something to laugh at.

"Christianity has deviated very far from the spirit of its founder. Christians have gone out to India misrepresenting the true Christianity of the Christ."

India is the home of many religions too many to count. But there is one thing in all Indian religions which you do not find in Western Christianity—That is tolerance—Christians may be tolerant to their own class of people but not to others—you have intolerance in your own country, only you don't know it. Religious persecutions and controversies have been unknown in India.

If Christianity is needed anywhere it is needed in America. In India religion is not something just to talk about; it is a guide of guide of conduct. Everyone is religious. One never meets an atheist in India. Christians may call an Indian a heathen, but he may have a more real and vital sense of God than those who call him names.

Mr. Tija expressed great pleasure over this opportunity to meet and talk with American students. He pointed out that we, here at River Falls especially, are preparing to teach future politicians and church members how to live. His plea was for the mutual understanding of all peoples; in that understanding he rested his hopes for a better world.

Miss Viola Swenson entertained a few young people at her home Sunday evening.

Sophomore Class Begins Plans For Annual Promenade

Second Year Held Meeting to Discuss Junior Prom and Other Class Business

First and Second Year Classes Held Elections of Officers Last Tuesday Assembly

The Sophomore class held their first meeting for the second semester on Thursday, Jan. 9.

The new President, Bill Hunt, suggested that everyone begin to think and plan for a "bigger and better" prom. Provisions were made to nominate ten people as possible prom committee members. The class will vote for five and name one of the five to be chairman of the committee.

"If the Sophomores remember that the chairmanship of a prom committee is a very responsible affair and requires a dependable, business person it will certainly not be difficult to select such a person from a class of one hundred and fifty people." All of the Sophomores seemed to be enthused with first appearance of the officers they selected. Co-operation is the key word for a successful class; so lets show the school we are the most "cooperative" class they have ever had in River Falls.

The election of freshman class officers took place in a meeting directly after Assembly Thursday morning. The report of the nominating committee was given and the election proceeded with the following results:—President Benjamin West. Vice president, Clarence Alfonso; secretary, Carl Brakken; treasurer, Bernard Shields. After a vote of thanks had been extended to all the retiring officers, the meeting adjourned without any further business.

The Third Year Senior Class elected the following officers at its class meeting last Thursday:

President, "Bob" Smith
Vice-Pres., Tom Barry
Secretary, Helen Hughes
Treasurer, Donald Olson

There was a tie for the secretaryship, so a flip of the coin made the decision in favor of Helen. Announcements were also decided on.

Hip! Hip! Every One Out For Annual Y. M. C. A. Stag Party

"Y. M." Will Hold Annual Stag Party Next Saturday Evening In North Hall Gym

The Y. M. C. A. all school stag party will be staged Saturday evening, February 18th in North Hall Gym. A rip-sorting, live wire regular program has been planned including unique contests acrobatic and gymnastic stunts, games, relay races and the annual volleyball tilt between the faculty and the students. A mock-trial as a special number on the program, will be enacted by the men, with Prof. Whitenack officiating in the capacity of Judge.

After a strenuous physical exercise and general good time, Prof. "Jake" promises to have ready in the way of refreshments, the best bean soup he has ever served! Nuf sed! Lets every man turn out in old clothes and tennis shoes and make the best of the biggest informal event of the whole school year.

The girls at York's spent the week end at their respective homes; Bernice Malberg, Agnes McClurg, and Cora Larson at Spring Valley, and Evelyn Rheil at Elmwood.

Leads Y.W.C.A.



Gertrude Potter

Show Windows, Hearts Give Way To Valentine Day

Valentines and Other Customs Of Day Originated In Dim Past; Love Holds Sway

Valentines—the shop windows are full of them,—gay valentines, sad valentines, funny valentines, romantic valentines, valentines of candy, flower valentines, lace paper and the hibboned valentines. Valentines for mothers, and valentines for sweetheart are side by side with friendly valentines. All of them are paying silent but eloquent tribute to the love in the world.

There are valentines made particularly for the shy young man who just can't find words in which to say "I love you." There are valentines from waiting girls that hint a desire to have those three words expressed in more than a glance.

There are valentines made with great patience by childish fingers, graced with such lines as, "As sure as grass grows round a stump" and "Roses are red, violets are blue." There are huge valentines of paper lace so intricately and delicately made that they must be sent in boxes.

For a week children have brought bulky packages concealed under their coats to school and dropped the contents surreptitiously in the red and white valentine box, and young men have stood at the bookstore counters peering eagerly at the verses inside, the lace hearts and looking shamefaced when the clerk asks sympathetically, "For sweetheart or mother?"

His eyes beg of her not to laugh. Of course she does not laugh, for on this one day in all the year, the practical American male may be as practical and as sentimental as he chooses.

The origin of St. Valentine's day is somewhat obscure. There is no other apparent reason for its name than that the day chosen for this love-making was St. Valentine's birthday.

In England there was a pretty custom of choosing valentines on St. Valentine's Eve the maids and men would gather together and draw names. Then they would couple off for a few days. The men would give parties for their valentines as they were called and would wear some favor given them by the maids. This often resulted in a real romance.

For hundreds of years Valentine's day has been the one day in the year wholly given over to romance.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

"Conditions and Incompletes" (The latest date for the removal of "Conditions" and "Incompletes" is February 24. All "Conditions" and "Incompletes" not taken care of by the above date will automatically be "Failures" and will be so recorded. All students concerned should make early and definite arrangements with the faculty for taking care of all deficiencies during the previous term of study.

"Y. W." to Hold Gypsy Ceremony For College Girls

Gypsy Dances and Gypsy Marriage to Be Staged on Next Saturday Night, Jan. 18

Diversified Program Put On By Rooming Houses Will Entertain Girls Present

On February 18, the girls of this school will have a gypsy party in the South Hall gym. All girls are cordially invited to attend. They are urged to dress as uniquely as possible, in gypsy costume if obtainable, or anything but their regular attire. A real entertainment is promised. Stunts will be put on by the various rooming houses such as Segerstroms, Luberg's, Groom's and other. There will be gypsy features including gypsy dancing and a gypsy wedding besides many novel entertainments in the line of games, eats, impromptu performance, etc.

All of this is to be had for fifteen cents and will be held in the light of a gypsy campfire to the the weird melodies of haunting gypsy music. February 18 at 8 o'clock.

Hamlinites Argue With Falls Debaters

Negative and Affirmative Men Meet Opponents in No-decision Home Debates

Hamline University teams were here on Tuesday afternoon and evening and met the River Falls teams in two practice debates.

In the afternoon the River Falls negative team composed of Norseng, Davidson and Olson met the Hamline affirmative team and in the evening the local affirmative team made up of Burke, Barry and Smith met the visiting affirmative team. These debates were held in Mr. Mitchell's room in South Hall. Both of them were nondecision debates, they were the fourth in a sense of practice debates that are being staged in preparation for the conference debates to be held in March.

Rurals Give Ags Leap Year Party

Rural Girls Entertain Aggies At Unusual Theatre Party In True Leap Year Style

The Rural Life Club entertained the Aggies at a very unusual, but highly entertaining party, last Friday evening the Rural Rooms on the third floor of South Hall. Several get-acquainted games were played; the the girls and fellows matched valentines for partners.

The girls then escorted the fellows to the show, walking on the outside of the street, helping their guests off with their coats, and taking the gentleman's place generally. After the show, they returned to the school for supper and a special time.

The rooms were decorated in red and white, the windows tables and lights having Valentine motifs.

Saturday afternoon and evening Ethel Morgan entertained about 26 girls at her home. A pleasant time was had by all, except when the alligator first appeared and there was much scrambling for chairs. However, soon most of the girls became reconciled and had a great time trying to feed "Hon" Cecil.

The Student Voice

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Never Say Die

Everything looked pretty blue last Saturday night, but that time is past, and we might just as well live the present. Even if we do look back to the game with LaCrosse, we can still do so with that old feeling of pride that we have always had for our teams.

Our quint went out there a patched team and held one of the best teams in the state to a 37-31 score and even led them at the half. That in itself is no mean achievement for the best of teams to do, and we were without the service of Ray and Seg, those fast dependable guards that have earned glory for their school and for themselves throughout the entire state.

That game was one of the most exciting and hardest played ones that has ever been played on the River Falls floor. According to some of the old timers who have followed sports in this school for many seasons. Our team was out there fighting and fighting hard to bring another game although they were badly crippled. Every man who was out on that floor last Saturday night earned for himself an honor which the students will do well to pay homage to. They fought hard and gave their all to beat a team that at times was almost unbeatable, and they almost did it.

We can be nothing but proud of our men, and when they go out on the floor again, although we can no longer win a state championship, we are going to back that team as we did last Saturday night and come through the rest of the season with flying colors.

Stout this Friday. According to different authorities on the subject, Menominee is from 35 to 45 miles from River Falls. That means about an hour and a half driving for all of the students who will follow the team down there. So far from all indications there are not very many people planning to do this. Now why shouldn't we go down there? The boys will need us and our cheering, for they have just suffered one defeat, and their spirits are probably not any too high. That means that every one who can get away, should do so at any cost and cheer that team on to another victory over Stout.

A Diving Board

Many of our students are taking advantage of the chance to take a dip in the winter time. Some of them, of course, can't swim very much or not at all. That doesn't mean, however, that they don't enjoy a plunge now and then. Those who do know the art find that one hour becomes rather monotonous when they must stay in the water all of the time or try diving from the edge of the pool.

Diving, to the accomplished swimmer, means one-half of his enjoyment or more. In our pool, however, there is but very little opportunity for anyone to enjoy himself along this line. The beginner, who is just learning how to dive finds it rather difficult to get into the water head first. The art of not doing it is a smart trick. At least several students commented upon how smart they felt after taking a "belly flop".

Getting around to the point, we really ought to have a diving board for both the accomplished and green swimmers. It would seem quite a sight to see some of our human fish cutting the water with a neat swan, jack, sommersalt, or backward dive. Also, it is an essential part of the art of swimming. Who can tell but what some day the knowledge of swimming gained here may prove to be the cause of the saving of someone's life. Here's for a big springy diving board in the near future.

There's also to neater looking and more accurate clocks in our halls.

The G. O. P. doesn't seem in any big hurry to take the hint concerning the procuring of a banner for our Alma Mater. The Pledge Song can still be sung without seeing the Falls "Old Glory" "floating above."

Here's hoping that the girls will soon have their society room finished so that they can keep out of the halls during classes, thus lessening the noise there by three-fourths. The boys will either have to talk to themselves or be lonesome.

WHAT WILL I DO?

"I will start anew this morning
 With a higher, fairer creed;
 I will cease to stand complaining
 Of my ruthless neighbor's greed;
 I will cease to sit repining
 While my duty's call is clear;
 I will waste no moment whining
 And my heart shall know no fear.
 I will look sometimes about me
 For the things that merit praise;
 I will search for hidden beauties

That elude the grumbler's gaze;
 I will try to find contentment
 In the paths that I must tread.
 I will cease to have resentment
 When others move ahead.
 I will not be swayed by envy
 When my rival's strength is shown;
 I will not deny his merit
 But will strive to prove my own.
 I will try to see the beauty
 Spread before me, rain or shine;
 I will cease to preach YOUR DUTY
 And be more concerned with MINE.



N. C. A.

The N. C. A. met last Tuesday evening, January 7, in Miss Arnold's room for an especially attractive program.

Mr. Reed entertained the group with several of his own piano compositions. The N. C. A. enjoyed this rare treat very much and hope that Mr. Reed will be with them again.

Father Fassbender gave an excellent talk on science and Theology, and "Modesty".

After the talk the members were given opportunity to ask questions, and a discussion opened on the Apostleship of Prayer and the Sacred Heart League.

The society will meet tonight in Miss Arnold's room at seven o'clock.

Y. W. C. A.

"My Ideal Girl", from a college man's point of view must have character, a sense of humor (not the giggling kind), neatness, and good sportsmanship. We might add that the "ideal girl" does not smoke or drink.

These were the points brought out in our discussion held by Miss Dorothy Storey last Tuesday evening. Three outstanding boys from the school; an athlete, a social leader, and a honor student, wrote papers describing their ideal girl which were read and discussed.

A good meeting is planned for tonight with special music on the guitar and violin.

Who's Who

William Hunt, alias Bill, newly elected president of the second year class has earned a page for himself in the "Who's Who" by numerous achievements. For two years he has played varsity football. Last year he was a member of the state championship basket-ball team and this year he is back playing a little better game with the same fine spirit.

The Question ? Mark

Do gentlemen prefer blonds?

Walter Pearson: Some prefer blondes, and some, brunettes, and some like 'em red headed. It all depends on the individual taste.

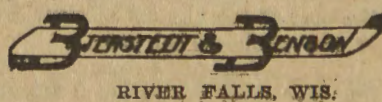
Lloyd Clemens: Maybe gentlemen do prefer blondes. Anyhow, I don't claim to be a gentleman.



NEW CAPS

Shows the first glimps of Spring patterns that are much different and prices lower with more quality 95c to \$2.85

You'll do better at



RIVER FALLS, WIS.

Don Bannister: Well, it all depends on the individual. I like a brunette, myself.

Elmer Nelson: Now, I like a real blonde (one of the peroxide) or a real brunette—but I don't like them inbetween.

Nor Manion: I don't.

Peter Vig: No, I don't. I prefer the dashing senorita type. By all means, No!

MR. MITCHELL TO JUDGE MINNESOTA ORATORICAL

Prof. Mitchell, head of the public speaking department of this school, is to judge the Minnesota College oratorical contest Wednesday evening of this week at Carlton College at Northfield, Minnesota. Among the schools competing are:

St. Thomas, Macalester, Hamline, Concordia, Gustavus Adolphus, St. Olaf, and Carlton.

Don Ingli also went home to Ellsworth for the week end. What is River Falls without Stella?

TO THE TEAM

It's easy enough to smile at the things worth while

When life flows along like a song, But the man worth while is the man who can smile

When everything goes dead wrong, You're bound to win if you back up and grin,

When the odds are lookin' bad, It's a plucky fellow who doesn't show yellow

That's making us all feel glad— (we mean the team).

SEE OUR
 Complete line
 of
 TOILET ARTICLES
 STATIONERY
 AND
 MAGAZINES
 PAYNTER'S



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Means 150 Stores buying Power The Significance of which you will appreciate when you see our Suit Values at

\$22.50

We Assure Satisfaction or Money Back

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One Necessity of Life:— Good Meals to be had at Mrs. Wasson's Eat Shop

BELDINGS PURE SILK HOSE 85c and \$1.00 Dean's Apparel Shoppe

"After The Show"

Stop in at Sutherland's and have a good hot lunch.

A visit here always makes the evening's entertainment more enjoyable.



Sweetness Reigns On Valentine Day

WHY not buy her a heart box of our delicious Garrott or Johnston Chocolates.

We also have an ample supply of both large and small cinnamon hearts with reading

Kandy Kitchen

LaCrosse Cagers Top Falls 37-31 in Bitter Battle

Marksmanship of Visitors Scores a Winning Margin

Crippled Falls Quintet Fights hard battle and keeps La-Crosse on even terms until last five minutes of play. Bud Manion plays game of career.

In a close, fiery battle the Red and White of LaCrosse forged ahead of the Red and White men from River Falls, breaking all hopes for the championship that the River Falls team had held. The team that LaCrosse defeated, however, was not the team before whom they had fallen in their previous tilt, but was one from which two the best guards in the state were lacking. Segerstrom was out because of illness, Captain Bliss had a severely cut hand, which made it impossible for him to get into the game.

In spite of the fact that River Falls entered the game a badly crippled team, they held the fast moving, sure-shooting La Crosse quint on even terms and were leading them by one point at the end of the first half.

LA CROSSE SHOTS LONG

La Crosse found inshooting very difficult throughout the entire game and resorted almost entirely to shots from behind the free throw line, at which they were unusually careful, hardly ever missing a shot.

During the last quarter in the last few minutes of play the visitors scored six points by the long route, and the midgets desperately shot long and shorts from all parts of the floor but, outside of free throw by Bud Manion the locals were unable to find the hole in the netted loop.

BUD MANION STARS

Bud Manion, diminutive forward of the Falls quintet and acting captain was shifted to guard because of the absence of his teammates and played the fastest, cleverest, and most astounding game of his career. Although he was playing guard, he stacked up a total score of eight, three field goals and two free throws, making a total score of eight, one point less than the score of Hunt, who led the Falls in scoring with two free throws and five field goals.

Christiansen of the LaCrosse team was high point man of the game with seven field goals to his credit. Hanson, at right guard for the visitors, also played stellar basketball, scoring ten points.

THE GAME

The game started off with the large crowd of River Falls fans up on their feet cheering their team on. La-Crosse shot three times at the basket, but missed. Bud Manion started the game with a field goal. O'Neil sank two free throws and Nor sank one. The teams fought back and forth and Nor made another free throw. A personal was called on Nor, but Hanson failed to make his shot. Christianson made a field goal. The ball failed to find the net when Nor took a gratis shot. River Falls substituted Landis for Standish. Bill sank two free throws and Kuehl made a long one. Landis followed suit, and Nor made a free throw after Kuehl fouled him. Kuehl made another field goal, and Bill followed with another. Bill was fouled while shooting but failed to make either shot.

Christianson made a field goal and Hunt duplicated it. Standish went in for Landis and Kuehl made another field goal. Hanson received a free throw from Nor and made it. O'Neil fouled Bud, who dropped the ball through the basket. Christianson pulled in another field goal, and River Falls called for time out after fighting for the ball under the basket, Christianson tipped it in. Nor fouled Hanson, who made the shot,

and Nor went out on personals, Landis went in for Nor, and Bud made a field pretty inshot after he and Jim had worked the ball down the floor. The half ended with River Falls leading 18-17.

THE SECOND HALF

Hanson started the scoring again with a field goal, and Standish did the same with a long one from the side of the floor. River Falls shot often but their shots were mostly short. Landis made two free throws. La-Crosse got two more points more with a long shot. Standish dribbled in for inshot. Christianson missed a free throw given to him by Hunt. Landis fouled Hanson, and he made it. Landis made a field goal, and Hanson followed suit. River Falls took time out, after which Bill made one more gratis shot. Hanson fouled Bud, who made one of the two shots. River Falls took time out again. Standish made two free throws and fouled Hanson, who pulled in his one point. LaCrosse made two long ones and dropped in two long field goals, showing perfect shooting from. Bud got one field goal. River Falls shot many times but couldn't find the basket. Skin Collins fouled Kuehl who made it. The game finished 37-31 with La-Crosse the victors.

THE BOX SCORE

River Falls	FG	FT	P
R. F. Hunt	2	5	1
L. F. Standish	2	2	1
C. N. Manion	0	3	4
R. G. B. Manion	3	2	0
L. G. Collins	0	0	1
C. Landis	2	2	1
La Crosse			
R. F. Christiansen	7	0	3
L. F. O'Neil	2	2	2
C. Kuehl	3	1	2
R. G. Hanson	3	4	3
L. G. Farwell	0	0	1

COLLEGE STUDENTS TURN

MUSICAL INSTRUCTORS

Three of our students are giving music instructions at the local high school each week. These students are Marshall Norseng, Hoyt Johnson, and Joe Chopp.

Some group classes are held, but many individual lessons are given. Marshall has 15 pupils. He has two classes of four each, and the rest are individual pupils. Hoyt too has many pupils. He takes care of all the wind instruments except the clarinet and sax, which Joe has charge of.

LARGE CROWD ATTENDS DANCE

A large number students, about two hundred were present at the school dance staged after the game last Saturday night.

Bob Gardiner's "Collegians" furnished the music for the occasion, and every one seemed well pleased with it.

Mr. Karges and Miss Hathorn were present as chaperones.

The dance closed shortly before 11:30.

Many college members attended the dance at the High School Friday night.

Sara McIntyre, who graduated last year and who is acting as a governess in the city visited home, school, and friends last Friday afternoon.

LOCAL MERCHANTS

SATISFY TASTES OF

COLLEGE STUDENT

A warm spring sun and soft breezes have turned thoughts of students to new suits, dresses and spring apparel.

Local merchants, conscious of this first sign of spring, have stocked their shelves with bright-colored, collegiate wear, new spring suits, hats and shoes and gaudy ties.

Every ad in the STUDENT VOICE has an appeal to the student, for price, style, quality talk—and merchants have a lot to say!

"It pays to read the ads in the Voice", one student said today—others realizing this simple truth more and more.

Women of Faculty Entertain Co-eds

Party for Girls of Honor Roll Held Wednesday Evening Mrs. J. D. Hill Hostess

On Wednesday evening the women of the faculty entertained the girls one the honor roll at a banquet at the home of Mrs. J. D. Hill.

The color scheme was red, and valentine suggestions were carried out in the little umbrella favors and in the menu. The spacious living room was lighted with red candles in brass candle sticks. Two beautifully arranged bowls of red tulips, white narcissus and pussy willows added to the attractiveness of the room.

After the banquet, the evening was spent in music. Miss Margaret O'Brien played several piano solos, after which Miss Wharton presided at the piano and with Miss Smith as leader, the assembled group sang everything from the latest popular ballads to the oldest, old fashioned songs.

All present were very enthusiastic about the lovely time enjoyed and the pleasing arrangements of the entire party.

RIVER FALLS DEBATEERS MEET MACALESTER AT MACALESTER

The River Falls Teachers College debate teams met the Macalester College in St. Paul. They were entertained for dinner in the boys' dormitory.

The debates were "no decision" debates. In the afternoon our negative team met the Macalester affirmative. In the evening our affirmative met the a girls' negative team. Thursday, February 9, the Hamline debaters came here to debate our teams. We entertained them at dinner and debates were held afternoon and evening.

On next Saturday our teams meet St. Thomas College of St. Paul at St. Thomas.

Art Fans View Big

Print Collection

Art Exhibit Proves Attractive To Large Group of Towns People in Art Room

Excellent prints of works of the old masters, as well as those of the newer celebrities in the field of Art were shown at the Art exhibit held in Miss Greene's rooms in South Hall on last Thursday and Friday. The prints were very good reproductions ranging in price from \$10 to a much higher figure.

The exhibit was well attended by townspeople as well as students, and their contributions with those of the girls of the school, will make it possible to buy a very fine picture for the girls' recreation room.

The children from the training school were taken to the exhibit, where Miss Greene gave an explanation of each picture and a few points of interest about the artist.

The exhibit was made possible by the courtesy of the Colonial Art Co. of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Up to date the contributions toward the picture for the girls' room total \$15.90. The Y. W. C. A. leads with a sum of \$2.45. The Girls' Glee Club comes next with \$2.30. The G. O. P. donated \$2.16.

The girls are grateful for the liberal amounts given by the women of faculty.

Any girl who has had no opportunity to contribute and wishes to do so may give their money to Miss

Smith, Miss Greene, or Helen Hawkins.

Smith, Miss Greene, or Helen Hawkins.

The president of the various organizations met with Miss Greene on Friday and discussed the types of pictures suitable for the room. Miss Greene is ordering another group of pictures from which a selection may be made.

Ambitious Co-Eds

Rush Prom Leader

Bill Hunt has been elected president of the second year class, and with this office comes the honor of leading the Junior Prom.

As soon as this news reached the public, poor Bill was immediately surrounded by girls. Probably Bill will be rushed all year, but he is not the type to let the girls worry him. It seems quite evident that social position means more to a girl than to the man himself.

Bill will be a very popular man until the vital question is decided.

The question of who Bill will ask to the Prom will probably worry him as well as a great many girls.

It is to bad that so many nice girls will be foolish enough to chase one poor man until he is thin and worried. Of course, if they are, that will be just Bill's luck.

Girls, however are not the only ones who will be chasing Bill, for a Voice reporter will be camping on his trail until his choice is made known. Who will be the queen?

Stella Knutson was at Diamond Bluff, at her home, for the week end.

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Romota Cheney sees many historic points of interest, has many unusual and interesting experiences and feels influence of the gripping West.

In the middle of October the family where I stay took my room-mate and me to visit Elephant Butte Dam on the Rio Grande River about 135 miles from Deming. When it was built, 1911-16, it was the largest irrigation project in the country. Roosevelt Dam project in Arizona now is the largest. We rode through flat desert for miles before we started climbing into higher land. One stretch of a few miles in the high mountains was made up of so many sharp turns, that together with the thin air, compelled us to stop a while, get out the car, and recover from our feeling of decided uncomfortableness. We went thru a small town, Lake Valley, where during days of the Forty-Niners, was sawed out pure silver the size of an ordinary room. The waste from the mine is now being worked profitably. On the banks of the Rio Grande, at that place a mere shallow, muddy stream, we made a fire of mesquite which gives an intense heat with salmon pink flames. We cooked steak, potatoes, and succotash, and topped it off with delicious chocolate cake—it was a feast for a Roman senator. Again on the road we passed through Hot Springs, a busy health resort town. As one rides thru miles and miles of barren land one hopes that the optimist doesn't count on that land to sustain the increasing population. At last we came to the dam, a huge pile of concrete holding back Lake Hall, 40,000 acres of water, between absolutely naked hills of dull brown. The sun was bright that day—as it usually is here—and the lake sparked bright blue. We took a motor boat ride around the butte which projects out into the water and whose shape of an elephant's head gives the name to the place. We saw some fine fish which had been caught in the "lake" that day. One can go bathing there too, but we didn't care to; we just trailed our hands in the water and did wash them in the Rio Grande back where we had eaten our dinner. The only excitement on the return trip was a very near accident, the sight of a bevy of quail as it crossed the road, and glimpses of rabbits, ground rats, and skunks as they scurried along.

Speaking about quail! For about three weeks during November we feasted on cotton-tails, and venison. It was my first experience eating quail; its white meat is delicious. Deer hunting was especially good this year and almost every Deming man who went hunting in the hills got his buck. A high school senior was lost for four days but finally ran into some cowboys and was taken to the ranch, weak and hungry.

A couple of weeks ago I visited the cotton gin and was much interested in the process. We got there at the right time as we had only a short time to wait until they finished the bale. The one we saw was the 419th of the season. The gin is located in an adobe building in Mexican Town. In this same part of Deming, there are two signs proclaiming to the possible customer that this is a "Grocerie".

I had hoped to have gone Indian digging by this time so that I could tell you about it, but the men say that the ground is too hard now and the weeds are yet standing up vigorously; I shall probably go in the Spring. New Mexico is a treasure house of prehistoric remains, many of which have not yet been understood. They find skeletons of the old ancient people buried behind the walls of the houses with a bow, with a hole in it over the skull. I have been given a number of arrow heads, bits of pottery, and other things, but that is nothing compared to finding it oneself. I still have a

trip to make to The City of Rocks a place of queer erosion about thirty miles from here, and I have yet to see a mine from the inside and to hunt for fossils in the hills. I am gathering a good collection of minerals that are being given to me little by little, but fossils are my pet hobby. There are many intensely interesting sights in the state, but they are all so far from each other—New Mexico is so huge.

I hadn't been here a week yet when I was held up by bandits in the desert. Five of us girls went for a ride to a town about twenty miles away—twenty miles is a mere nothing in this part of country—and when we were a few miles from town we noticed a sedan with several men standing by it in the road so that it blocked our way. They motioned and hollered to us to stop. The girl who was driving automatically slowed down until we saw that they were tough looking and the girls creid out, "Hurry up. Step on the gas." A couple of the girls, natives of Deming, expected the bullets to fly, but fortunately none did. After rounding two corners the car started to slow down and the driver frantically pulled the choke (I guess that's what it is), out to no avail, so we pulled up at the side of the road and waited in fear and trembling for our villains to over take us for they were headed the same way. Soon several cars came from town about sixty miles an hour and zigzagging down the highway. At the same time a car came from behind us; it was the car of the villains! The cars passed each other near us and we were unnoticed. Soon another car came from town and we hailed them, tho we would not have blamed them if they had not stopped. It was one of the deputy sheriffs, out on the trail of a Mexican whom had been run over by a tourist when he (the Mexican) attempted to stop the tourist. The latter had reported it when he got to Deming. So we sat and waited and waited for the deputy to get back. Meanwhile it started to rain and lightening; this would have been a minor detail had it not been for the fact that the front window of the sedan was missing on the side from which the rain was coming. I had heard terrible tales of how cold it gets in the desert at night so I had taken my summer coat along. That was most lucky as it was the only thing we had to hold over the front window opening. One of the girls got a brilliant idea and dug up the car tools which she handed to each one of us for a defensive weapon. There we sat out in the desert in a rainstorm until I remembered that it was lightening and we hastily put them down again. Finally after an hour or so the deputy returned without his man and went to town to get some gasolene. Again we waited because he chased all around town to find out all about everything. The evening had worn on to morning before we got home. The next morning I received a telephone call from one of the girls asking whether I wanted to testify at the coroners's trial for the Mexican had died during the night. Of course I agreed and we went down, but the two and two had had been put together. A bunch of men including two of the county's young criminals, were out holding up cars and the Mexican who was one of them had been run over by this tourist when the Mexican darted suddenly from the road. Soon after we came along; we don't know whether they wanted us to help them in some way about the injured man or were trying to hold us up. Anyway after we passed and got stalled they passed us and went to town and took the Mexican to the hospital, but the taking him there and their explanation of the accident was surrounded with mystery. The jury acquitted the tourist on the grounds of suicide on the part of the Mexican in running in front of a moving car.

A few days later my room mate and I were calling on two girls who have an apartment. One brought in a box of pears to the kitchen, cut the string a blood-curdling shriek. "Oh, come and see this terrible thing!" We rushed to the kitchen

and there on the chair was a brown insect with many legs. We didn't know what it was but it was wicked looking and the situation called for action. In order to help redeem myself from the "greenhornish" state I grabbed the knife from her hand and cut the insect in two. But one part fell on the floor. I cut the part remaining on the chair into two more parts, but each part still walked all alone somewhat like Kipling's cat. (So I stepped on each part and crushed it. But there was still half on the floor. We searched and found that which I also sent to the happy hunting grounds. When it was all over we were informed that it was a centipede, a three-inch one, and if a single leg gets into one's flesh that part will decay and fall out. It will heal in time, of course, but that assurance does not tempt one to purposely conduct a scientific experiment. Two or three days after that one Saturday morning I was awakened by the yells of my roommate to come kill the centipede that was in the sink. I sleepily called to her to put a cup over it so that I could see it later, but she insisted on my getting up and killing it so she could use the sink. Though Jac is a big nussy girl from Minnesota, I got up, held the centipede down with a knife, and hammered each half with a hammer until it ceased to wiggle. There are other poisonous insects here, but one does not see them often especially in town. There are the child-of-the-earth, the vinergon, and the tarantula. Besides this there are numerous rattlesnakes. The next school day I was telling my boys about my "courageous" treatment of the two centipedes of which I was rather proud, when one of them casually remarked that he had killed a rattlesnake on the road to school that morning. At my exclamation, he mildly said, "Oh, that's nothing; one morning I killed two." So I tell my centipede stories to Northerners only.

On Labor Day I had a very interesting trip by auto on a long triangular trip from Deming, to Lordsburg, to the Silver City, Santa Rita, and other towns a trip of about 175 miles. The road to Lordsburg, the nearest town to the west—a distance of about 65 miles—is almost perfectly straight, running through the desert covered with yucca, a cactus which furnishes soap, face cream, intoxicating liquor, and bonfires for roasting weenies, and grass which too denotes rich soil and with mesquite which denotes a lighter soil. We frequently saw white-faced Herefords ambling along and across the road, lying in the scant shade of a yucca. The ranchers build their fences half way across the road and lay a wide iron grating over the hole between the fences so that the cattle won't cross over. We attended part of the celebration at Lordsburg, and went on to Silver City, the county seat of Grant County the richest county in minerals—about 90 kinds being found there. At first we continued in the same kind of desert but we soon began to climb into the mountains and the dense groves of trees certainly was a relief from the scorching sun. We climbed and twisted and skirted precipices until we reached Silver City, where one of the three teacher training schools is located. We passed by Ft. Bayard, the government's big tuberculosis hospital for soldiers, and went to Santa Rita one of the largest open pit copper mines in the world. Near by we saw a large herd of goats pasturing on the hillside. We went thru Hurley, but not the one of Wisconsin-Michigan fame, but a peaceful town that takes the copper ore from Santa Rita and grinds it up and concentrates it by oil and water floatations.

Deming is the railroad center of southwestern N. M. and is in the fertile Mimbres Valley, the Mimbres being a drystream during most of the year and being also under ground river as well which furnishes an unlimited supply of 99.99 per cent pure water. All that is needed to make the blossom like the famous rose is to get capital in here to dig wells, pump the water, and start a ranch as the soil is fertile, the growing

season is long and no danger to speak of from frosts or too much rain. Natural rain fall furnishes much grass for the cattle but crops depend on water being pumped from the wells. So water here is infinitely cheaper than where it is gotten from some big irrigation well. They raise cotton maize (not the corn kind), beans, cattle, sheep, vegetables, and fruits. Deming is one of the best locations for tuberculosis cure, but it is just being commercialized. New Mexico is the last frontier of all the states and great possibilities lie in its mines (it has the biggest variety of minerals of all the states and in its farms. And the sunshine! I'm getting enamored of it that I don't know whether I can return to a country where sunny days in fall and winter are a rarity. Here if the sun is under a cloud for some minutes, it is quite annoying. The town is about 4,000 and has several blocks of business houses, including two solid blocks, and wide paved streets. Most of the houses, are one-storied, and a good looking house, may be next to a tumbled-down adobe, and a lovely green lawn with trees and flowers next to a vacant lot filled with mesquite. Usually each yard is surrounded by a cement or an ugly board fence to keep out the scorching summer sun. The lawns have to be watered frequently and heavily they have iron pipes underground and several opening by trees especially so that the water can be turned on all over at once.

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