

Choir Presents Program; Faculties Entertained

Tea Follows Singing

The A Capella Choir gave its annual Christmas program for the members of the Faculties of Henry Barnard School and the College, on Monday afternoon, December 20. On Tuesday, December 21, the Choir will present its program for the student body. The program consisted of the following:

- God Give Ye Merry Christmas-tide*—John J. Bishop
- O Bethlehem*—Basque Christmas Carol
- The Other Night*—Margaret Burgevin
- Angels O'er the Fields Were Flying*—Old French Carol
- In Dulci Jubilo*—R. L. Pearsall
- Carol of the Russian Children*—Harvey Gaul
- Now Leave Your Flocks*—Katherine D. Davis
- Gesu Bambino*—Pietro Von
- While By Our Sleeping Flocks We Lay*—Henry W. Foote
- A Legend*—P. Tschaikowsky
- Carol of the Bells*—M. Leontovich
- Cantique de Noel*—Adolphe Adam

Following the singing, a tea will be held in the College Reception Room. The Christmas spirit will be reflected in the decorations, which will consist of a backdrop of a stained glass church-window, luminous candles, and the traditional Christmas greens. Arrangements for the party are under the direction of Gabrielle Beausoleil, Social Committee Chairman, assisted by Marie Zampini, Camille Blain, Barbara Golden, Anne Siniak, Evelyn Gettler, and Eileen Barry, President, ex-officio.

Association Honors

Dr. Helen A. Murphy

Research in Educational Field Basis for Admission

Dr. Helen A. Murphy has been recently admitted to membership in the American Educational Research Association. This is a distinct honor because membership in this Association is limited to those who have presented definite and satisfactory proof of extraordinary research in the educational field. Dr. Murphy's dissertation, "An Evaluation of the Effect of Auditory and Visual Discrimination in Beginning Readings," received the approval of the Executive Committee of the Association and was the basis for her admission to the Association.

Dramatists Offer January Play

Features Cast of 33

The Dramatic League of Rhode Island College of Education will present *Tourists Accommodated*, by Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Tuesday evening, January 4, 1944. Chairmen of committees are the following: Claire King, tickets; Marion Foster, head usher; Eileen Barry, make-up.

The cast includes the following: Beverly Ellison, Eleanor F. Jordan, Therese L. Marchand, Camille Blain, Molly Moses, Bessie Berko, Barbara Jenson, Edith Wildgoose, Polly Draper, Dorothea Kelly, Nancy Hooker, Robert Jenson, Gloria Isles, Sheila Robinson, Joan Wheeler, Dorothy Beatrice, Elizabeth Lee, Mary O'Malley, Gabrielle Beausoleil, Marguerite Cianfarani, Helen Duffy, Catherine Mitchell, Marie Shannon, Louise Farrell, Jacqueline McCormick, Judith Potter, June Smith, Anne McPherson, John Howard, Francis Mangione, John Mackey, William Stafford, Robert Gleckman.

Dr. Weston announces that the Rhode Island Wildlife Federation is sponsoring a lecture by Louis Bromfield at the Narragansett Hotel, Wednesday evening, January 19, at 8:00 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited. The price of admission is \$5.00.

Candlesticks Gift Of Class of '43

Graduates Show Appreciation of College Life

Used for the first time, beautiful three-branched silver candlesticks, the gift to the College of the Class of 1943, graced the tea table at the Glee Club Carol Sing and Tea, Monday, December 20. These complement excellently the attractive white china, also a gift from a graduating class, that of 1937. The candlesticks, engraved simply in a Grecian design, are especially lovely and will add much to the graciousness of college social functions. A legend engraved on the bottom of each indicates by whom they were donated.

The gift was first proposed at the Commencement Banquet last June when members of 1943 expressed a desire to show in some concrete way their appreciation of their college life. They spoke not only of the professional training they had received but also of the good fellowship they had enjoyed with college mates and teachers, and they voiced the wish that they might leave a gift that would be enjoyed by faculty and students alike. Accordingly a sum of money was put in Dean Connor's care to be spent at some future time as she saw fit. The candlesticks are the result. Members of the college group are glad to have this opportunity to express their delighted appreciation of so lovely and useful a remembrance of the Class of 1943.

Dean Connor Looks at the Social Studies; Stresses the Interrelation of All People

Any discussion of the future of the Social Studies in the limits allowed in this article is immediately conditioned by the need for brevity. Specific curriculum changes and additions of new areas or the distribution of present fields of interest cannot be discussed. Both of these considerations will require long and patient study by the best experts. We can examine, however, what in the present curricula are the emphases in Social Studies teaching and which of these we shall perpetuate regardless of new demands.

Until the present crisis most Social Studies teachers strove to give their students a sense of indebtedness to the past and endeavored simultaneously to endow that past with an air of reality. Such excellent ambitions should continue to receive encouragement. The fundamental obligations of the Social Studies as well as of education in general remain the same, come war or peace.

The most spectacular feature of this war is its truly global aspect. Fortunately, to my way of thinking,

we cannot return to the hypocritical attempts at isolation either in the geographical or intellectual sense. The recent pronouncements from Moscow, Cairo, Teheran are not declarations of independence but rather of dependence. This new world understanding with its emphasis upon the interrelation of all human beings is the great demand for the Social Studies. To the old "indebtedness to the past" must be added a willing agreement with the poet who says that "No man is an island, entire of himself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main." Instead of intensifying the study of our own western civilization, even though a deeper insight into our own past must help us to understand the development of other people and other nations, we may have to attempt to interpret the past with broad and sweeping approaches. Students must gain new perspectives and a better sense of proportion. From the point of view of the Chinese, the English, the Russian, we are the "foreigners". To in-

HONOR SOCIETY PROPOSED TO MARK COLLEGE SUCCESS

KAPPA DELTA PHI EXAMINED

Four Faculty Members On List of Speakers

War Topics Discussed

Four faculty members of the College are included in the list of speakers on war information topics maintained by the Key Center of War Information and Training for Colleges and Universities for Rhode Island. They are Dean Catherine M. Connor, Professor Mildred E. Bassett, Professor J. Granville Jensen, and Dr. Fred J. Donovan.

This speakers' bureau is one of the services offered by the Center, which is located in the Brown University Library. It has been set up at the request of the United States Office of Education of the Federal Security Agency, and is prepared to advise and assist the volunteer efforts of all groups interested in training institutes, forums, and programs connected with war information.

The Library of Information of the Center contains carefully assembled and filed material on the conduct of the war, on foreign, political and cultural relations, on government and labor relations, and on many other allied topics.

Its Board of Advisers are available for consultation on these matters, and representatives in institutions connected with the Center stimulate interest in them. The speakers are on the list with the understanding that they will be on call whenever the demand arises. Some of the general headings under which lectures by our faculty will fall are as follows: The Background and Issues of the War, Military Affairs, Postwar Problems and Projects, The Home Front, and Our Allies and Our Enemies.

Membership Determined by Full Student Record

Recently the College has been considering the adoption of an international educational honor society, Kappa Delta Phi. Its purpose is to encourage high professional, intellectual, and personal standards, and to recognize outstanding contributions to education.

Delegate Elected

The society is composed of a laureate chapter, which is honorary, and an institutional and an alumni chapter, which are active. The convocation is composed of the members of the Executive Council, and one delegate is to be elected by each active, institutional and alumni chapter.

Qualifications

Qualification for membership in the society will be determined by full Junior collegiate standing; the total previous collegiate record; completed work in education to the extent of at least six semester hours if the student is elected in his Junior year, or twelve semester hours if in the Senior year. Manifestation of desirable personal habits and quality of leadership will also be taken into consideration.

Insignia a Scroll

The insignia is in the form of a scroll pierced by a stylus upon which are imposed a beehive and the Greek letters KDP. The annual dues are one dollar and a half and the publications of the society are *The Educational Forum*, *The K.O.P. Lecture Series*, and *The K.O.P. Research Publication*.

The Annual Appeal for funds of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis will occur January 14 to 31. In a pamphlet sent to the College the National Foundation said this:

"Official records of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis show that most of the more than 12,000 cases of poliomyelitis reported in the United States during 1943 involved children between the ages of five and fifteen. Many of them will still be patients in 1944, and some for years thereafter.

It is suggested that schools cooperate to the fullest extent with the National Foundation during its Fund-Raising Appeal to carry on its important work. Polio strikes without rhyme or reason, rich and poor alike, the healthy as well as those under-nourished and in poor physical condition. The National Foundation cites the case of a New Jersey school teacher who, although he had always cooperated in every way during its Annual Appeals, gratefully redoubled his efforts when his young daughter was suddenly stricken with polio and was aided by the National Foundation."

form us about the social aspects of life and to help us deal with the social problems of the present and the future, we must add to our study of history and geography more economics (with special emphasis on the effects of the industrial revolution), political science, sociology, and anthropology. A course in current events is not sufficient. Such an approach can stimulate an interest in contemporary affairs but it lacks the depth to show the "relationship" or "interrelatedness" of world events.

The Social Studies teacher is challenged as never before. As the handicaps become greater, so must the endeavors increase. But if, as President Roosevelt has said, the choice is between "retaining a great past and gaining a greater future," the challenge is enough!

"Not houses finely roofed
Or the stones of walls well-built,
Nay, nor canals and dock-yards,
Make the city,
But men able to use their opportunity."—*Alcaeus*.

Dean Catherine M. Connor

JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES
FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS
JANUARY 14-31

The Anchor

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PEACE ON EARTH

Blinded by the lightning-like fury of an offensive war, we pay little heed to those words uttered on that winter night nearly two thousand years ago—"Peace on earth, good will toward men." Men are today too busily engaged in exterminating their brothers to give much thought to peace and good will.

But there are some among us, farsighted men, who are thinking of the peace to come. Various proposals for international organization have been made, which idealists believe will assure world order. Others, however, taking issue with these idealists, maintain that as long as the human element persists in affairs between nations, so long will wars continue. These two views, though directly opposed, are not irreconcilable.

We, as insignificant human beings, have the unhappy faculty of neglecting to place matters in their proper order of importance. How much emphasis we lay upon the material things of life rather than upon the spiritual! How low we bow before the almighty dollar! So it is with our thinking in regard to peace. We are planning to establish an enduring peace by means of an international organization, overlooking entirely a preliminary step which is of primary importance. There will never be true peace until each of us has in his mind a clear understanding of the teachings of Christ and in his heart a fervent desire to follow them. Today many of us are being put to the acid test by being brought face to face with suffering, either mental or physical. Following the pattern set by the Divine Exemplar during his life on earth, it but remains for each of us to learn how to suffer and thus obtain peace within ourselves. Suffering will continue, but we shall have come to the realization that peace interpreted merely as the cessation of hostilities, is not nearly so important as that peace which comes when we humble ourselves before the will of God. "Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth."

Our proposed world organization, though of secondary importance to the individual's exemplification of justice, is a step toward the ultimate goal of the brotherhood of man. Those who argue that the human element eliminates any possibility of true peace fail to consider as well the God-like element in man. The peace we should wish to achieve may not be of the blissful and idyllic nature visualized by many, but it should represent an advance made in man's relationship to man.

Our fighting men in the jungles of New Guinea, over Berlin, or fathoms beneath the sea recognize the fact that their final appeal must be made not to men, but to their God. Let them never lose sight of the unalterable truth that He alone can give direction and purpose to life. The Star above the town of Bethlehem is shining ever more brightly in nineteen hundred forty-three; its beam is the needle of the compass of life.

Servicemen's Column

From Cotton Country

522nd Base Hq & AB Sq
Marietta Army Air Field
Marietta, Georgia

November 18, 1943

Dear Anchor:

Many thanks for the copy of the *Anchor* which arrived in this afternoon's mail. In spite of its so-called "lifted" face, it still looked pretty familiar—or should I say, prettily familiar. Both, I guess, I note that the new head of the front page is rather a burning issue of the moment. If the opinion of one who must now be called a rank outsider may be voiced, allow me to say that I like it. But then, I was always for change in the format as Miss Thompson can readily tell you. What grand fights we used to have over that subject in the editorial room. (Not Miss Thompson and I, but the editorial staff, I mean!)

Your Servicemen's Page was quite impressive and I enjoyed it tremendously. I also liked going through the other parts of the paper, for, though most of the names were unfamiliar to me, the events written about evoked memories of similar times. We also took the trek to Boston with Dean Connor and viewed the Abbey and Sargent murals. And we had our Hallowe'en parties, etcetera, too.

You may be interested to know that though I'm deep in the heart of Georgia, I'm living through an autumn much like the kind we have in New England. And sleeping through nights just as chilly as those along Narragansett Bay at this time of year. I used to live under the impression that nothing could beat our New England autumn foliage, but I've learned that autumns elsewhere may be just as beautiful. A few weeks ago we climbed Mt. Kennesaw, scene of a famous battle in the War between the States, and the view from the summit was breathtaking. A glory of green and gold stretched away for miles and miles all around us. Hickories, sassafras, oaks, and sumacs were blended in a brilliant earth covering. All up the side of the mountain were preserved breastworks which the rebels had thrown up to ward off the attacks of the damnyankees who were trying to gain the railway line, which was the vital supply line to Atlanta. You note I speak of "the War between the States." That's what it's called in these parts.

Once again, let me thank you for remembering me with your *Anchor*. But—a passing thought—why weren't the RICE women in service listed? I thought the *Anchor* always stood for impartiality!

Sincerely,

AL COHN.

The faculty and student body wish to express sympathy to Professor Patterson and her mother on the death of Professor Patterson's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith at West Englewood, New Jersey.

From the Golden West

Desert Training Center,
California

Dear Editor:

After chasing me all over the West Coast, your first issue of the year finally caught up with me here in sunny California. Its effect was similar to that of a cool breeze blowing across the desert. I've been here in what is now known as the California-Arizona Maneuver Area for five months now and all news of home and the College is always so welcome.

It's a rough, unpleasant life we live here but I cannot help but feel insignificant when I read of those I knew and admired who have sacrificed so much more than I. Their hope of seeing a better world is gone, but I at least have the honor of still working toward that end. I know that I share these sentiments with other Riceans scattered throughout the world.

This letter has been rambling I know. Its purpose was to thank you for the *Anchor*. I look forward to every new issue and wish you and your staff the best of luck in your work.

Sincerely,

GEORGE WESTCOTT

"Deep in the Heart of"

Pyote, Texas

When we get a chance, we go to "town." In this, we have three choices: 1. Pecos, population 2,000, twenty miles west of here; 2. Monahans, population 3,944, fifteen miles east; 3. Odessa—the "big town," population over 9,000. As you can see, we are really out in the wide open spaces. It's great country though—dry, clear, wild.

The towns are really quite wealthy and the fine schools and buildings are made possible by the disproportionate municipal wealth resulting from rich natural resources. We are in the center of an extensive oil field. At night, it's really a sight to see this region from the air. Near the oil wells are huge orange flares which burn away the poison gases pumped out of the wells. At night the flares can be seen from 60 to 70 miles—like beacons along the seacoast.

Two weeks ago today, I bumped into Jack Cannon. He has for his own use an important looking desk in the S-4 office. "SGT. J. F. CANNON"—reads the nameplate.

The towns here are like those up North and the people are very vigorous and healthy. Of course the usual arguments about pronunciation come up. I don't mind their laughing when I say such words as "car" and "dog," but when they laugh because I say "cow" instead of "caow," that's the limit.

Please excuse the errors, etc. I'm writing during a very dull class in ground school and the monotonous drone of the instructor's voice occasionally distracts me.

Sincerely,

JOE BRADY

The *Anchor* regrets that due to government regulations, servicemen's complete addresses cannot be published. A complete file is kept, however, and we will gladly forward any addresses upon request.

The Baron in Erin

The old ties of friendship burn brightly as I adjust myself for a good "bull session" via the mail. Here's a hope that the pins on the service map move with blazing fury toward Providence and good "ole Rice," where I spent four memorable years—with some of the best men, as has been proved. Our suppers, dances, classes, operettas, bull sessions, all bring back many moments that I wish could be relived again.

We are being acclimatized in more than one way. The Irish accept me as a brother, and believe it or not I have a hard time convincing them that I am of Ukranian descent. So "me" name is John Patrick O'Hare from here on. Now for a curtain call.

Best regards,

BARON KWASNICKI

Around the Main Library

The open door of the Main Library enticed many of Rice's servicemen into entering for a look around while on leave recently. Among them was Larry McGuire of the Coast Artillery School now at Fort Monro, Virginia.

Ensign Joseph Young breezed in while "en route to Miami, Florida". Pfc. Maynard Shusman of the Air Transport Command now in 1136 School Squadron, Camp Luna, New Mexico, also appeared to be of a literary turn of mind while visiting here this month.

All four corners of the United States are represented by the next four: Pfc. Art Pontarelli, (A.S.T.P.) from Ohio State University; Sgt. Samuel J. Kalodney, from University of Pittsburgh; James H. Lindley, 2nd Lt. A.C., stationed at Rosencrans Field, St. Joseph, Missouri; and Lt. George L. Connor, 29th Bomb. Gr. at Cowen Field, Boise, Idaho.





"There is magic in the very name of Christmas"

Charles Dickens



As one rushes frenziedly from one department store to another, swooping through openings in crowds, clutching slippery packages, and steadily being drawn down by the maelstrom crowd, one wonders vaguely why there is such a thing as Christmas. One ceases to wonder and begins to rain maledictions upon the festive season, when, after a knock-down and drag-out match with sixty struggling, persistent individuals, one succeeds in gaining a toe-hold on the first step of the bus; and then, by a series of manoeuvres known as hand-to-hand engagements, manages to squeeze, elbow, shove, and wedge oneself into becoming a passenger with absolutely no room nor energy left to breathe. It is no wonder that the world has forgotten the true value of Christmas. The giving of gifts without meaning, the mass production of Christmas cards, the shop-window displays which seem tawdry and cheap because Neon and not the Christmas spirit burns in men's hearts—all these have become so familiar to us that we regard them as traditional. It is the custom to be so utterly fatigued by the time Christmas morning arrives that one either forgets completely to greet and glorify the Saviour, or one falls asleep during the service. It is the custom.

Oh, that it could be the custom to prepare for weeks in our hearts for the coming of the Lord. Why may not Christmas Eve and all Advent be a time of great expectation not of gifts to be received, but of the coming of the Redeemer? Why is it not the custom to love our fellow-men on Christmas Day? Give gifts, yes, if they express your love, but don't waste your good temper and good cheer on wrapping up presents. Save some for the recipients.

RICE FLAKES

THERE'S a little club-room down the hall

Its members love it well—

A spot where nicotine may cast

Its most enduring smell.

Like a haven, with a joke book and an ash tray here and there,

It reeks through all the building with an odor past compare.

You will know it by the pictures

Hanging down there on the wall,

By the healthy, beneficial mental attitude of all;

You will know it by the songs they sing like "Ragtime Cowboy Joe";

You'll know it even better by the name of "Sigma Rho."

* * *

IT appears that Christmas day itself will be the only vacation day for the students again this year. Throughout Rhode Island in stores and defense industries, R.I.C.E. will be well represented.

* * *

"WE was scooped." This refers to the special edition of the *Anchor* edited by the Sophomores for Stunt Night.

Ed. Note: To all those who worked on this special edition—The *Anchor* needs you.

* * *

THIS is the Christmas season when even Riceans become sentimental. Here are a few of those scenes which inspire us right to tears.

SCENE I

She sits on one of the locker room's two benches, in a concentration so deep that wrinkles like mountain ridges appear on her brow. She mutters to herself (obviously, since there is no one else around) and her terrifying words float through the gloom. "Twelve minus five leaves nine—no—seven. I've just got to have three next Friday—but I've used them all. Sometimes I think I'll go crazy."

What is it? Ration points, Christ-

Christmas 1943

By Barbara Dill

Stilly, silent, starry—Christmas eve
Snowy, sparkling—all of magic
weave

Holy calm now cloaking hushed and
waiting earth

All the world remembers this—our
Saviour's birth.

Interlude

Lights may shine less brightly
Souls of men more heavy-burdened
be

Those we love are far away
Yet—let us not forget this day.

For Christmas is a symbol still
Of love, of peace, and of goodwill
And ever at this time of year
Brings those we love and long for
near.

For a bond of faith in Christmas
lives

That transcends all that distance
gives,

And makes us never far apart
With Christmas spirit in our heart.

Stilly, silent, starry—Christmas eve
Snowy, sparkling—all of magic
weave

Holy calm now cloaking hushed and
waiting earth

All the world remembers this—our
Saviour's birth.

mas money—no—just cuts.

SCENE II

The day was clear and sunny except for an occasional Brown and Sharpe cloud specialty. Ricie came through the tunnel at high speed, across the streets, and up the esplanade three steps at a time. Then through the corridors, into the locker room, a glance into the mirror and she is out again with a notebook and book. Christmas shopping in free periods again.

SCENE III

The patter of feet is heard, the doors open, and roughly around 200 men enter. Wrong building? Naturally.

BARNARD NEWS

Junior Red Cross

Children in the Junior Red Cross have been very busy with activities designed to be helpful in many different ways. Under the direction of Miss Lucy Hanley, they have completed 160 sewing kits, which were included with the Christmas cards made by the Junior High School and sent to all men and women now away from Rhode Island College of Education in service. Soldiers in hospitals will be wearing the several pairs of bedroom slippers also made by this group.

Boys and girls in the H. B. S. Junior Red Cross, finding outlets for their individual ideas as well as for their cooperative energy, have made 25 stuffed toys for nurseries and menus for Thanksgiving and Christmas feasts. In the Wood-work Department, wagons, among other articles, have been constructed, and individual boys have made boats, tic-tat-toe sets, and other toys. Girls have finished 15 bedside bags.

Christmas Program

The Christmas program for the Henry Barnard School Mothers' Club was held on Wednesday, December 15. Miss Emond was in charge of the music and Miss Colton, of dramatics. Grades I through 6 participated.

The entertainment began with the orchestra's playing a medley of Christmas carols. Then the children in Grade 1 and Grade 2 sang a group of Santa Claus songs, followed by several hymns. Last was presented a play, *The Gift of Self*, during which carols were sung by Grades 5 and 6. Included in the cast were children from Grade 3 through Grade 6.

Minuit Chretien

By Pauline De Tonnancourt

The spiraling snow slowly covers the waiting earth. The glow of candle-light gleams in the windows of the white church on the hill. Stars of gold, of silver, and of blue are twinkling on high, their diamond-like brilliance piercing the midnight blue. There is a hush pervading the air, the hush of peace mingled with a feeling of expectancy. One can almost hear the stillness.

Far off in the distance, the tinkling of sleigh-bells ripples over the frosty snow. The windows of the church grow brighter as lights are lit for Midnight Mass to begin. The music of the organ blends with the voices of the choir singing carols of joy sending forth love and good cheer. Midnight rings. Christ is born. Eternal hope is rekindled in the hearts of men.

F.P.A.—EDUCATIONAL

The Foreign Policy Association, founded in 1918, is not a propaganda organization, but purely an educational one. At periodic meetings, problems of international affairs are discussed by well-known speakers, and the audience is encouraged to question the speakers at the conclusion of their talks. While the 1943-44 roster of speakers is not yet complete, the 1942-43 list included such well-known speakers as Senator Joseph H. Ball, Elmer Davis, Viscount Halifax, Dr. Victor Hoo, and Dr. Luis Quintanilla.

The membership price (reduced for students) entitles the member to free admission to the meetings; two Headline Books, pocket-size studies written in a popular style, and the weekly Foreign Policy Bulletin, a presentation of a brief, factual analysis of latest international news. Membership blanks may be obtained from Professor Catherine M. Connor.

As teachers we should be cognizant of the latest international developments and realize their import. This is made possible for us by membership in the Foreign Policy Association.

Rustle of Wings

By Marjorie Latham

To see an angel was Didi's dream;
She didn't know they couldn't be
seen.

So with sheets and wings and a
golden wand
And a twelve-branched candlestick
in hand

Two of the maids went out on the
lawn

To wait for Didi. It wasn't long
'Till the clocks struck eight and the
stockings were hung—

The stories told and the carols sung,
And Didi, in wending her way to
bed,

Stopped at the window and poked
out her head.

She naturally saw what the maids
had planned,

And naturally thought it was perfectly
grand.

All might have gone off without any
bother

If Didi had not been possessed of a
brother—

As charming a little fiend of four
As ever a Fauntleroy collar wore.

He shouted as loudly as lads are able
That the candlesticks came from
their dining room table,

And then as if this stunt wasn't his
best,

He grandly proclaimed that the one
on the left

Was their maid and the other their
cook,

And Didi, after a second look,
Had to agree he was probably right,
And blinking back tears, said a
hasty goodnight.

* * *

"You were dizzy to think those were
angels!" he cried,
But seeing his mother, triumph died.
"Miki, how could you have spoiled
Didi's fun?"

I'm sorry I have such a naughty
son."

Miki wriggled and pursed his lips,
And decided this wasn't a time to
be flip.

* * *

Didi crawled into her bed and wept.
Sleep crawled in beside her and Didi
slept.

It was later that night, I should say
about two,

When Didi awoke in a terrible stew.
She had dreamed that the snow on
the roof was so soft

That Saint Nicholas' reindeer almost
fell off,

And only by angels hovering there—
Holding the reindeer in the air—
Could Santa get down to deliver the
gifts.

'Twas a dream to be sure, but the
point is this:

From the roof just then came a
rustling sound
Which made Didi sit upright and
stare around.

The noise might have been any
number of things,

But to Didi it seemed like the rustle
of wings.



History Class Led by Professor Bassett Rediscovered Boston

Salem St. Provides Thrill

"Seeing is believing" is only half the story as those of us in Professor Bassett's American History class discovered on the trip to Boston, December 1. Being at the scenes of exciting Revolutionary events made us more than visualize "a lantern aloft."

As we climbed this very tower of Revolutionary fame, each of us felt the personal responsibility of placing that beacon to warn America of impending danger, although as we came down the creaky old ladder steps, the glamour of history was overshadowed by laments of exhausted sufferers with aching limbs. Just mention Colonial ingenuity to a member of Junior III. Anyone who hiked through Boston that day will vouch for Colonial ability in constructing obstacle courses.

Passengers on the 8:55 out of Providence couldn't have missed the sight of 15 students armed with pamphlets and literature on historical background passed out by Professor Bassett and Barbara Hill, who also posed as M.P.'s checking our furlough papers from college.

In Boston our first mass invasion was directed against nothing less than the famous Copley-Plaza Hotel (famous for the Merry-Go-Round Bar, which we were not allowed to see). After coffee at a cafeteria, we spent some time looking at murals in the Boston Public Library before leaving Copley Square for the Fine Arts Museum, where the Indian statue in front was one of the few originals to greet us. Other statues that we saw were replicas of valuable pieces that have been safely placed out of danger from possible enemy air-attacks.

From the Museum we subways to North End, where we wove through baskets, boxes, and truckloads of produce until we found the narrow stairway leading to the red checkered tablecloths of the Durgin and Park restaurant. Future visitors to Boston, take note for a good meal and free postcards.

And then—Salem Street, winding, crowded, dirty, with buildings hugging the street and narrow sidewalks crowded with store wares. In this, the center of old Boston, we found Christ Church, surprisingly well-kept in such an atmosphere. The caretaker proved a generous source of historical anecdotes pertaining to church history in general and Paul Revere in particular.

"Hut - 2 - 3 - 4" in this Revolutionary war atmosphere! A company of modern American soldiers came trooping down old Salem Street. The lieutenant in charge did not appreciate the humor we found in this incongruity and to our embarrassment halted the company a few feet from us and loudly censured his men.

Ignoring these proceedings, Professor Bassett chose this time to visit Paul Revere's house, which incidentally necessitated our passing the same group of soldiers. An historical society has restored Paul Revere's house to as near the original as possible. We found more interest in

W. A. A.

Basketball has begun at last. It is held on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons in the gym from 3:45 to 4:45. At the first meeting Gena Cianfarani, Freshman, was elected manager of the sport.

The Soccer season ended with the Gold team led by Marion Lund winning over the Blue team led by Betty Murphy.

The Ping-pong tournament is scheduled for the second week in January. Anyone who plays ping-pong at all plays in the tournament. Incidentally, the ping-pong room is in the basement across from the Charles Carroll Club. Equipment including balls and paddles has been placed there for your convenience at any time. The manager of ping-pong is Viola Bousquet.

Horseback riding has been suspended for the duration of the Jack Frost Special in weather. In other words, it is out until Spring. But don't be disappointed, you equestriennes; substitute birdie batting for the usual canter. Join the Badminton teams under Nancy Robinson on Thursday afternoons in the gym. You'll love it.

College Librarian Wed; Miss Perry Bride of Charles A. Reynolds

Miss Jean Perry, assistant librarian at Rhode Island College of Education, became the bride of Mr. Charles Allen Reynolds, on Friday, November 26, in the First Universalist Church, Providence.

Dr. Archer played the traditional wedding marches. Mrs. Reynolds came to the College in September, 1941. She is a graduate of Pembroke, 1940, and Simmons College Graduate School of Library Science, 1941. Mr. Reynolds served in the Army Air Corps for 15 months.

The bride wore a plum colored wool dressmaker suit and feathered hat to match, and carried a velvet muff with orchids on it. After the wedding the couple spent a few days in New York.

Want Ads in newspapers of his time than in the furniture, wallpaper, and utensils.

The next stop on our tour was at the scene of the Boston Massacre marked by the circle of cobblestones in the center of a paved street. The Custom House was only a short way from here, and in it we found a miscellaneous collection of Revolutionary relics. Here, also, is the room where James Otis delivered his famous speech against the Writs of Assistance.

Apropro of the dying minutes of our tour (on foot—oh, woe!) we literally finished our sojourn in a grave yard. It's a fact! Here we saw the burial ground of James Otis, John Hancock, Boston Massacre victims, Paul Revere, and the original (?) Mother Goose.

The weary sightseers tramped to a drug store for a little refreshment before returning home. Here we ex-

Colby and Gavitt Address Students

This month's assembly program presented something new in the way of entertaining the student body. Guest speakers included Mrs. Jean Poindexter Colby, a well known authority on Children's Literature, and A. S. Gavitt, one of the participants in the defense of Pearl Harbor in 1941.

Mrs. Colby presented an interesting exhibition of children's books as a background for her lecture. In her discussion she expressed her approval of fine format and excellent illustration as well as of the worthwhile content of many recent books. The advantages of colorful, gay pictures accompanied by attractive, well-placed print were apparent when she displayed in contrast several unappealing items. Mrs. Colby also discussed various books suitable to the different grade levels and concluded by suggesting reading matter for the high school boy and girl.

A special program was observed on December 7th. A. S. Gavitt of the V-12 unit stationed at Brown University was the principal speaker. He was stationed at Pearl Harbor at the time of the attack, and therefore gave the audience a very good account of the fighting. Music on the program was provided by Marie Thorpe, Pauline DeTonnancourt, Eileen Barry, and Gabrielle Beausoleil. Barbara Bechard was master of ceremonies.

STUNT NIGHT

It seems that the expression, "blowing off steam," is just another way of saying *Stunt Night*. On this memorable evening, all the student body settles down to laugh at itself and to pan the faculty to the enjoyment of everyone. Stunt Night is a great deal of work. Seniors labor over Grecian Art; little Junior Camille sends every member of the cast a personal invitation to rehearsals to insure attendance; the Freshmen search heaven knows where for World War I dresses; and the Sophs sweat and toil for effective lighting, costuming, and scenery. But it is all worth it.

Stunt Night is not merely a laugh at 102, the ten-cent fine on overdue books, the Canteen *dont's*, and Sigma Rho. And certainly we do not deny Dr. Murphy those handkerchiefs. These stunts are merely an outlet for the deeper grievances which accumulate in every student's career. These include traveling on crowded busses and trains, doing some studying at night when one feels least like it, working Saturdays, trying to keep up with assignments, and many other pet student peevs. As long as we can laugh at ourselves, we can recognize the salutary effects of bigger and better Stunt Nights.

changed bits of news and humor we had picked up en route in smaller groups. We apparently were a surprise to native Bostonians. One group thought we were members of a labor union on strike; the most common call was "school's out!"; and once someone yelled, "Hey, girls. Frank Sinatra's in town!"

Chaplains Speak in Special Assembly Discuss Peace

Three representatives of the Rhode Island Seminar of the National Conference of Christians and Jews spoke at an assembly at Rhode Island College of Education, Friday afternoon, December 16. The Protestant Chaplain, James H. Kelly from McKinney, Texas, now stationed at the Quonset Naval Air Base; the Catholic Chaplain, Charles J. Farrell of San Francisco, stationed at Quonset; and Rabbi Max J. Routtenberg of Reading, Pennsylvania, now at Camp Myles Standish, Massachusetts, spoke on the main topic, *The Peace We Are Fighting For*.

Chaplain Kelly stated that we are fighting for our individual selves, for our families, homes, schools, country, allies,—and for our enemies that they may live as we live, free and unmolested lives.

Reverend Charles J. Farrell said that the world must first recognize that men are independent minded and independent willed. Men can and do act independent of conscience and of public good. Therefore the first step to world peace lies within ourselves. He also said that we as teachers are dealing with human hearts as well as bodies and minds.

Rabbi Routtenberg stated that people must become better before they can hope to make the world better. Americans must learn to know and respect those whose patterns of living are not exactly like their own. The speakers were accompanied by R. Franklin Weller, Director of the Rhode Island Seminar.

Faculty Notes

Professor Andrews reports that she recently lunched with Mrs. John Alger, who expressed her interest in the students and activities here at the College.

Professor Andrews plans to spend the Christmas holidays in Gardiner, Maine.

I-Told-You-So

A few years ago an article by Dr. Robert M. Brown, entitled "Watch Jimmy Yen," appeared in the *Anchor*. Today we see the prophecy in Doctor Brown's words, since James Yen, Chinese scholar, lectured in Providence last month.

Why He Missed Stunt Night

Dr. Dominick A. Severino attended a joint meeting of the Harvard Graduate School of Education and the Boston University Chapter of Phi Delta Kappa, the national professional education fraternity. The discussion panel included seven prominent educators and, led by Dr. Roy O. Billet, centered its attention on "Post-War Education."

The Charles W. Underhills are planning a four-day trip to Vermont for some winter sports on Pico Peak. Dr. Ross and a friend will complete a party of six.

Professor Andrews is pleased to announce that her son, Carl Edwin Andrews, passed his last National Board exam, giving him no more examinations until his M.D. degree in March.

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SPECIAL
EDITION

ANCHOR

WOTE
FOR
SOPHS

WHAT'S COOKIN' IN THE STEWIN COUNCIL

LIL' ABNER ELECTED
PRESIDENT OF
STEWIN COUNCIL

LAUGHAMORE FLOP
TO BE DEC. 10, 1943

PRESIDENT WHIPPLE
CITED FOR
BRAVERY



Rathkyn Keardon
good loser. She says--
quote--Dean Murphy must
have counted the votes
--unquote.

Lil' Abner says
--I knew'd I'd win---
no question about it.
To Miss Keardon I wan-
na say, "Tough luck,
kid; you didn't even
have a chance with me
in the running. To the
students I promise big-
ger and better Forums,
and I wanna say that
Forum starts promptly
at 8:30.

P.S. Come as late as
8:45 and see a complete
show.

SIGMA RHO HAS NEW
PRESIDENT

Mammy Yokum, new-
ly elected president of
Sigma Rho says:

"I owe it all to
my pipe."

Riceans to par-
ticipate in big event
of the season. "Men
will be no problem,"
says Available Jones.
Skunk Hollow will fur-
nish all the strappin'
menfolk. Music will
be furnished by Joe
Elastic with Frank
Skunkatra, vocalist.
The committee chair-
man is Hairy Joe of
Skunk Hollow. Hewill
be ably assisted by
Daisy Mae, Pappy Yo-
kum, and Indian Joe.
For a mirthful good
time---come to the

LAUGHAMORE FLOP!

NEW HIT SONG
SWEEPS R.I.C.E.

The words of the week's
most popular song are:
If you want a room with
a view,
Then, stranger, you are
looking for 102,
And if you want a quiet
place to go,
Then you should stay a-
way from Sigma Rho;
Alma Mater upon the
hill,
Where juke-box dancing
is the greatest
thrill,
You can have Brown and
State, but
We'll show loyalty to
R. I. C. E.!!

Last night, stu-
dents held a victory
party in the cafete-
ria. Why? Because,
chillun', R.I.C.E.
has a new cut system
as of November 20.
The honored guest was
President Whipple,
who was toasted by
one and all for his
remarkable spirit in
accepting our plan.
His citation read as
follows:

To Dr. Whipple, a
brave, strong, and
courageous man who
proved his fortitu-
tude by never fal-
tering in a terrible
crisis, and who
ended all his pre-
vious miseries by
accepting the cut
system.

(Three cheers for Doc-
tor Whipple!)

The general opinion
of all present was,
"Dogpatch Primary
couldn't have done a
better job."

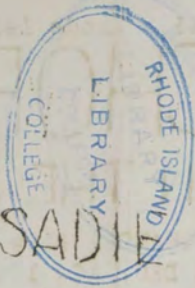
QUESTION BOX

What do you think of
the situation?

Lil' Abner--amoozin'
but confusin'.....

Hairy Joe--too danger-
ous---had a close
shave onct.

EXTRA!



EXTRA!

RESULTS OF SADIE HAWKINS' DAY MAN HANDICAP MOST SUCCESSFUL EVER HELD

	ENTRY	WEIGHT	SPEED	PURSE
Win	Hatchface McGoon	210 lbs.	20 mi.	Emaciated Sam
Show	Carmen LaMarr	320 lbs.	15 mis	Hamface Taylor
Place	Brunhilde Faust	85 lbs.	10 mi.	Giant Greenstreet

NET RESULTS OF DAY'S RACES

50 at start----5 scratched

SCORE

Women--45

Men-- 0

Note:

For a measley twenty-five cents we will send you the code for next year's races. We have never missed yet. Try us for results.