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BUY WAR STAMPS

# THE ANCHOR

## RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

Vol. XIV, No. 4

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

December 16, 1942

### Mildred Brennan To Preside Over Freshman Class

The Freshmen climaxed a vigorous campaign for the election of the president of the Class of '46 when they recently chose Mildred Brennan to lead them. The new president



MILDRED BRENNAN

is a graduate of Saint Xavier's Academy, where she showed leadership and versatility in her capacity as president of her class for three years and as student leader of the Glee Club. The Class of '46 recognized their leader's ability early in the year when they elected her Chairman of the Freshman Stunt Night Committee. Miss Brennan's ambi-

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### Dr. Nystrom Receives Consultant Appointment

Upon his return from a recent trip to Washington, D. C., Dr. J. Warren Nystrom disclosed that he had been appointed Consultant in the Latin American Division of the Office of Strategic Services, located in the nation's capital.

The extensive trip, taken by Dr. Nystrom during the summer of 1941, through the islands of the Caribbean and especially Dutch Guiana has been a basis for his choice by the Office of Strategic Services. In this new capacity, Dr. Nystrom's chief work will be writing a monthly summary of political activities in the Guianas and in the Caribbean islands. His book on Dutch Guiana, recently published by the Netherlands Information Bureau, representing the Dutch Government in exile, is in the hands of the Office and is considered a valuable source of information.

In addition to these accomplishments, Dr. Nystrom is writing a Soldier's Guide to Dutch Guiana.

### League to Enact Old Lady 31

On Wednesday, January 6, the Dramatic League will present its annual three-act play, *Old Lady 31*, a comedy by Rachel Crothers, has been chosen by the play-reading committee since that type of dramatization seems to be a favorite with our audiences.

The story centers about *Angie* and *Abe*, who have reached old age and who are forced to leave their home because they are penniless. *Blossy* involves the plot considerably, but she really has a heart of gold. A romantic episode develops between *Blossy* and *Captain Samuel Darby* who has courted her for about twenty-five years. *Mary* and *John*, the youngsters of the story, work out their difficulties beautifully to the delight of all concerned.

The members of the cast are as follows: *Angie*, Esther Lucksniensky; *Abe*, Arthur Marinelli; *Blossy*, Marjorie Latham; *Captain Samuel Darby*, Maynard Schusman; *Mary*, Venita Jalbert; *John*, Arthur Pontarelli; *Nancy*, Sophia Marszalek; *Mrs. Homans*, Gertrude Baron; *Sarah Jane*, Ruth Whitford; *Abigail*, Eileen Barry; *Mike*, James Sullivan; *Elizabeth*, Petrina Mannarelli; *Minerva*, Loretta Riley; *Granny*, Claire King.

Venita Jalbert, Marjorie Latham, and Camille Blain are in charge of costumes. Julia Lynch, Barbara Shevlin, Theresa Murphy, and Lucia O'Brien are in charge of scenery, and the property committee consists of Claire King, Claire Ducharme, and Gabrielle Beausoleil. Annette Archambault and Estelle Goldin will have charge of the programs. Wilma Sampson and Claire Lennon form the publicity committee. The follow-

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### SHIRLEY CARR WINS CONTEST

At a banquet held by the State Grange last Thursday at the Narragansett Hotel, Shirley Carr, a Junior, received a prize of War Stamps for her essay on highway safety, which has won first place in the 16th annual state contest sponsored by the National Grange.

The contest, which closed September 15, was open to all members from each grange in the state; the winning essay was judged by the state lecturer or president. The final choice was sent for competition in the national contest, the winner of which will be awarded a trip to the State of Washington.

Miss Carr's essay on the subject, "Grange Cooperation in the Safety Campaign" was entered from the Anthony Grange of Coventry.

### Choristers Present Traditional Carols Before Assembly

The A Cappella Choir under the direction of Dr. John B. Archer presented a program of appropriate Christmas Carols in the assembly hall yesterday.

At four o'clock the Choir presented their program before the assembled faculties of the College and Henry Barnard School and the Board of Trustees of State Colleges. Immediately following the program the entire group repaired to Room 102 where a tea was held for all members and guests. Entertainment was provided by Eileen Barry and Marie Thorpe, singing solos and a trio composed of Jean Convey, Marie Thorpe, and Mary Therrien. Also included was a community sing of favorite Christmas Carols by everyone present.

Choir members who planned the social event include the following: Barbara Golden, general chairman; Mary L. Sullivan and Eileen Barry, decorations; Claire Richards and Gladys Hallvarson, favors; Florence Genua and Kathryn Reardon, refreshments; Marie Thorpe, invitations; Dorothy Cuccarelli, entertainment.

The Choir's program of songs is as follows:

*Break Forth, O Beauteous, Heavenly Light*, Johann Sebastian Bach; *The Holly and the Ivy*, an Old English Carol; *Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabelle!*, an Old French Carol; *The*

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### Play Production Group Presents Christmas Drama

#### John Fallon Resigns Class Presidency

#### Barbara Golden, Successor

John Fallon, president of the Class of '45 since his freshman year, recently tendered his resignation. Elected to succeed Mr. Fallon was Barbara Golden.

Upon being questioned concerning



JOHN FALLON

his reasons for his withdrawal, Mr. Fallon revealed that he is planning to take examinations for entrance into military service. Since, sooner or later, the Sophomore Class would have had to have a new

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#### Women to Fill Male Roles

Encouraged by their success with the Thanksgiving play, *Sardines*, Professor Patterson's Play Production Class will present the Christmas play today in the auditorium. The production, an adaptation by Elizabeth McFadden of the old story of *Why the Chimes Rang* by Raymond M. Alden, will bring to a climax the Christmas festivities of the College.

The difficulty of obtaining men for the performance, a problem becoming more serious every day in colleges everywhere, has been offset by the appearance of women in male roles. James Smith, the only man in the cast, will play the part of the priest. The cast includes the following:

- Old Woman* ..... Avis Post Andrews
- Uncle Bertel* ..... Elizabeth Lennon
- Steen* ..... Bessie Berko
- Angel* ..... Winifred Turner
- Holger* ..... Polly Draper

### R. I. C. E. Students Eligible to Take Part In Nationwide Debate

The American Economic Foundation offers all college students an opportunity to win a \$1000 War Savings Bond and \$250 in cash by inviting them to take part in the second series of National Intercollegiate Radio Prize Debates. This year the question is "Should American Youth Support the Reestablishment after the War of Competitive Enterprise As Our Dominant Economic System?"

Our College is allowed to enter one affirmative and one negative speaker in this national contest in which every student is eligible to compete. These representatives will be chosen before January 15 on the basis of a brief prepared in the affirmative. The two students chosen to represent our College will compete in a national contest in which the thirty-two best debaters will qualify to take part in radio debates over local stations of the Blue Network. The four prize winners of the local debates will participate in the final debate to be broadcast from New York on Sunday, April 18, 1943, on the "Wake Up America!" program.

### Christmas Greetings

From the College President:

Probably at no time in the lives of any of us have we approached the Christmas season with such conflicting feelings in our hearts as we have this year. A "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" philosophy seems rather paradoxical when we contemplate the global war in which we are involved.

However, we must not fail to recognize the opportunity which is ours as exponents of freedom in its fullest sense. The world is looking to us today for leadership as it will in the post war period. This is one reason why we must maintain our ideals and our faith in the philosophy which causes us to recognize the rights and privileges of our fellow men and inspires us to exert every effort in bringing about some time in the future, a world condition wherein we may feel that "Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men" is an actuality on a worldwide basis.

In many of our homes, the family circle will have been temporarily broken. It will not be easy to arouse the same type of enthusiasm for the holiday period. In our bewilderment, we should not, however, forget the true significance of Christmas Day. Regardless of world conditions, it should be a day of rejoicing. Rejoicing because it is the Natal Day of Him who came to save the world and in whom all our hopes and ambitions for a world at peace must be placed.

My wish to you cannot be for a merry Christmas, but it may be a wish that comfort and happiness will come to you through a recognition of the true significance of the day and a sense of appreciation of the many God-given blessings which are ours. May we prayerfully ask and hope for a peace not long postponed and a world wherein there is true brotherhood of man.

Lucius A. Whipple

# The Anchor

A Digest of News and Letters

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## Write to the Boys in Service

Having received many letters from former R.I.C.E. students expressing their appreciation for the current *Anchors*, we take it upon ourselves to encourage you to remember the boys, especially at Christmas time. For *at this time in our lives, many of these servicemen will be spending Christmas away from familiar faces.*

Words from home are morale builders. Any psychologist can tell you that. The least tidbit of news from home brings joy and strengthens the determination to do the job right. Don't you be too busy in this Christmas rush. Drop a greeting card or letter to every one of your friends in service. Show them that there is a place waiting for them when they return. Let them know that we miss them.

Write today!

## December 7

With editorial writers having the widespread reputation for being notorious "tearer-downers", we hereby break the tradition by voicing a very hearty word of praise for the servicemen's assembly held December 7. It seemed to us that never has the student body been so affected by a program. Here was *real and personal* material that brought home to all of us the terrible nearness of the battles on the other side of the globe, battles in which our Men of Honor are participating. These men were the fellows who only last year went to classes with us; these are the ones who now make up the "second front."

Some of us didn't even know Cadet MacDougald, but he was a symbol of all our friends or brothers who have gone through the same or similar training. Which ones of us didn't put ourselves in *his* place as he described the thrills and rigors of his course and swell with pride at the thought of our youth going through such a test, only to face the formidable future with a calm courage.

We believe that anyone who wasn't moved by the spirit of that assembly is incapable of being moved by anything. Are we the only ones who felt a thrill to the very depths when Joseph Young read that impressive Roll of Honor? Here is how real patriotism is born!!

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

445 West 2nd Street  
New York City  
December 3, 1942

To the Editor of the *Anchor*:

Last year I wrote and spoke to the President of the R.I.C.E. Alumni Association, asking her to place before that organization a plan to be known as the Professor Robinson Memorial Award, in memory of one of the most beloved teachers the College has ever known. Such an award, it was suggested, should be made annually to a student showing ability in writing, excelling in English, and participating in the work of the College publications.

I know it has been often said, and truthfully, that awards are superfluous,

because a student who does fine work would do it whether or not he expected to receive material compensation. But it is gratifying, nevertheless, for an individual to receive tangible evidence of successful achievement. Since Doctor Donovan and Doctor Whipple expressed approval of this plan, I hope that attention will be called to it again.

In the meantime, to the author of the best piece published in this year's *Helicon*, I shall send a volume of Louis Untermeyer's *Modern American Poetry*. My own opinionated judgment will be the sole basis of the award.

Sincerely,  
Beatrice Schwartz

## Are You Physically Fit?

If not, what are you doing about it?

In every part of our country today, people are realizing the need for healthy bodies. Time and again military and industrial leaders, as well as educators, are pointing out the need for good health now, more than ever before. The need has been shown only too plainly by selective service statistics. If people were giving their bodies proper care, the number of rejections would be reduced tremendously. The girls who are joining the WAACS and WAVES are discovering, in many cases, that they are not up to standards. Vital war production is slowed down because people aren't physically fit to keep up with the pace set by the government.

Why are we so lax about preparing ourselves for the task that is here and the even greater one to come? We will need endurance to accomplish the tasks demanded of us. In order to bring this war to a successful conclusion, we must meet these demands one hundred per cent. How can we meet them if we lack physical endurance to answer all the calls successfully? A physical fitness program provides the solution.

Physical fitness includes not only exercise but also eating the proper foods, sleeping the essential number of hours, and possessing a good mental attitude. We have studied and ought to know the foods that we *should* eat. But do we eat what we should? Do you get enough fruits and vegetables? Are you careful about what goes into your lunch?

No one can do a good day's work in *any* field without sleep. Sleep is necessary for the proper execution of our many tasks; our bodies demand a periodic cessation of activity for rest, repairs, and general "revigorizing."

Exercise is that about which we talk most and do least. We ride to school, sit in classes, sit and talk, sit and study. How are the hundreds of muscles in our bodies going to keep up to par and be ready in emergencies, if we don't give them a workout? An occasional hour of exercise isn't going to perform a miracle. Muscles need a daily workout; in this way, and in this way only, can we keep them up to performance.

Last, but not least, is our mental attitude. It is a well-known fact that there is a direct correlation between mental and physical health. We must be optimistic, cheerful, and self-confident, and in order to have a good frame of mind, we must be physically healthy. Of utmost importance, especially at this time, is this factor of mental attitude.

We present this problem to the student body. Since we are an intelligent group of people, we shall immediately see the need; the next step is to do something about it. The Women's Athletic Association is sponsoring a class for all women of the college. Instruction is given in a new set of exercises each morning. Posted on the physical education bulletin board is a chart containing a few simple rules for physical fitness; if you agree to follow these rules in your daily routine you may sign your name under your class. This is but a step in the right direction. Our ultimate aim is to have physical fitness classes in our curriculum. In order to accomplish this, an intelligent understanding of this problem together with enthusiastic cooperation is needed by you. In the long run, *you* will profit.

P. Soule

## CROSS CAMPUS

*Do you think we at the college are doing all we can for the war effort?*

JOAN WHEELER, Junior:

I feel sure that we could do a great deal more to help. For instance, there could be some kind of Red Cross work organized to which we could all contribute during our free hours. We knitted "Bundles for Britain" before our country was at war, why not "Bundles for the U. S. A."?

\* \* \*

DOROTHY CUCARELLI, Senior:

I don't see why we can't make some provision for the entertainment of servicemen. We have all the facilities, and all the other schools are doing this, why aren't we?

\* \* \*

YVONNE DELL, Senior:

It seems to me that there should be some employment in war industry for us students after school hours. If help is needed so very badly, we should be glad to volunteer our services in any way we are capable.

\* \* \*

ALTHEA DAVIS, Senior:

It would not only be patriotic, but it would also help the social life of the college if we could have weekly informal socials for servicemen.

\* \* \*

MARY QUILTY, Junior:

I haven't the time to travel around to different agencies engaged in war work, but I would be more than eager to give up my spare hours in college for knitting, or rolling bandages, etc. Why not have a branch of the Red Cross right here in the building?

\* \* \*

DOROTHY SULLIVAN, Sophomore:

We are doing all we can for the war effort, considering the fact that our school hours are so much longer than those of other colleges. If we do justice to all our courses, we have very little time left for additional work.

\* \* \*

JANICE WOOD, Freshman:

This new physical fitness program is indirectly a very valuable contribution to the war effort. By taking part in this and other voluntary services, such as rationing, we can feel that the war is our concern.

## LEAGUE

*Continued from Page 1*

ing people comprise the ticket committee: Camille Blain, Grace Almeida, and Betty Kornstein. The ushers are Claire Ducharme, Newell McCanna, Gabriella Lukasiewicz, Shirley Rose, Edna Fox, and Marie Shannon.

## CHORISTERS

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*Brahms Lullaby*, arranged by J. B. Archer; *Shepherds' Christmas Song*, Austrian Folk Song; *While By Our Sleeping Flock We Lay*, German Melody; *A Cradle Song of the Blessed Virgin*, Joseph Barnby.

## "Heaven Will Protect The Teaching Girl"

—Avis Post Andrews

The initial crises have been met—namely your critic, the principal, and your fellow teachers. What is to follow only Heaven and the experienced teacher know. You sit at your desk (the better to hide your knocking knees) and view the in-coming children—all of whom return the compliment. Only one face shows a shred of intelligence. You smile with what you hope is personality, and are rewarded by a vacant stare. One boy seems to tower over you, although you are sure your critic told you the oldest in the class is ten. Later you remember that it is because you are sitting down.

The bell rings and bedlam reigns. "Quiet, please," you suggest. The children do not choose to take your suggestion. You remember someone's once saying that if you stand in front of a class without saying a word, the class will come to attention. You place yourself center front, facing the children with your most severe frown. Nothing happens. You shout "I want it quiet!" and find that on the second word silence has fallen and your voice sounds really indiscreet.

Thanking Heaven that your critic did not choose that moment to enter the room, you ponder your next move. "Always have an opening exercise planned" flashes to your mind. "We will now salute the flag." Everyone rises—at different times. Tumult ensues. Above the roar you shout "I pledge allegiance—" and are relieved to find the pupils actually know it.

Now trouble really enters the picture. You are a second alto, your class a unanimous soprano. You start them at one pitch; they veer to another. Shades of Dr. Archer!

Deciding you need a moment's rest, you pass out arithmetic paper and tell your proteges to start their daily work. Immediately twenty hands are raised. "Shall we put the date on our papers?" "Do we put the answers in the margin?" "What is the last number in the second example?" Warily you answer. Finally all is quiet and only 9:30, too! You glance at your program and find that you should be taking the second group's oral arithmetic. You stagger to your feet. At that moment the door opens and a sophisticated infant strolls into the room. He hands you a slip of paper. You deduce that it is a notice. He evidently expects you to do something with it, but what it is you can't imagine.

At this opportune time your critic enters and relieves you of notice, sophisticated infant, and class. You sink gratefully into insensibility.

### MILDRED BRENNAN

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tion is to become a music teacher, as she has become particularly interested in this field through her knowledge of the saxophone and the piano.

The Freshman Class will complete its slate of officers in the near future.

# "RIGIE"



MERRY CHRISTMAS, KIDS!  
Guess who got drafted!

## Mr. Gerber and the Non-Believers

—Yolande Wagner

Mr. Gerber had been working at Waites and Waites for twenty-five years, and for ten of those years for three weeks before Christmas he had been Waites and Waites' one and only Santa Claus. It wasn't easy sitting on that throne all day watching the endless procession of mothers and children. But Mr. Gerber always made the best of everything and ten years of being Waites and Waites' only Santa Claus had given him his own ideas about children—ideas which he would explain to almost anyone who did or didn't care to listen. He firmly believed that all children took one of three attitudes in their belief of Santa Claus, and he, Charles Gerber, could immediately classify each child on sight.

There were, he contended, first, the firm believers. They were usually the ones who wore that bland angelic look and approached him with awe. They usually asked him for a pony and sixteen dolls and probably got them. The second group included the doubters. They had the wary watchdog sort of look and always asked him how anyone so fat could get down their chimney or please, could they pull his whiskers to see if they were real. Mr. Gerber did not exactly love this second class, but more than anything he hated the third group. For these were the non-believers. They usually marched boldly up to the platform and stood before Mr. Gerber with expressions of extreme scorn. They were the ones who told him that they'd give him one more Christmas to come across with a pool table or else next Christmas they'd go over to the Johnson and Jones Department Store Santa Claus. Some of them didn't even threaten him but just stood there laughing and told him he looked ridiculous. Mr. Gerber didn't like this for the simple reason that he felt ridiculous. But the worse of the non-believers were the ones who put to practice a few of their beliefs. Every Christmas one of the group would proceed to the

platform and quickly take a good painful yank at the make-believe whiskers or the white wig. However, ten years of being Santa Claus at Waites and Waites had convinced Mr. Gerber that he could classify the children on sight; so not once in that time had anyone been quick enough to pull off the wig or beard.

This year was an exceptional year. Mr. Gerber did not have any bold non-believer to attempt to snatch his beard and wig. No, he did not have one—he had three instead. Yes, two boys and a girl whom he had appropriately named The Angels. Every day for two weeks they marched up to the platform in the manner of all non-believers and stood there for quite a while looking intently at Mr. Gerber—and especially at his beard and wig. "Of course," as he confided to the girl at the toy counter, "I'll admit they're a little different from the others. All the others have used blitzkreig tactics, but these—well I know they've got something cooking. It's got me a little worried but," and he always added this cheerfully, "Charles Gerber hasn't been Santa Claus at Waites and Waites for ten years without learning about kids, and when they start the funny business, I'll be prepared."

Mr. Gerber had plenty of time to prepare. The war of nerves conducted against him by The Angels lasted almost another whole week until finally it was Christmas Eve. Mr. Gerber was very tired. His feet ached just from the thoughts of three weeks imprisonment in heavy black boots. His back ached from bending over about six hundred thousand kids, and his head ached just to be in tune with the rest of him. Then, as he was feeling worse, he saw the three Angels coming through the crowd. They stalked up to the platform—the girl in the lead. Mr. Gerber grew tense. This time, however, he wasn't quick enough. The girl grabbed him by the ears and yanked him to the floor. When the excitement died down, Mr. Gerber

## Der Platz

—Marjorie Latham

Christmas Eve is a magical time. It is a time when the angels leave heaven and come down on snowflakes to walk the earth with men.

\* \* \*

Jan lived in a garret. He ate bread and cheese and drank beer mostly, but when he sold a painting he drank wine. He sang in the cafes with the other students, made love to pretty girls, and danced in the streets.

\* \* \*

A snowflake came down and settled in the square at the foot of Franz Josef's statue. A crowd of students coming from the University saw it. "Look, it's beginning to snow!"

As they hurried across the square into the cafe, another joined them. They took steins from hooks in the beam overhead and filled them at spigots.

"It's starting to snow!" they announced gayly. The cafe emptied noisily into the street and everyone drank a rollicking toast to the snow.

The flakes were falling thickly now; people began to join the group.

\* \* \*

Peter was in love with Hanelle. He looked for her in the crowds that now filled the square. Jan came up to him and grasped his shoulders. "Congratulations," he said, "on your new uniform. So now you're a lieutenant!" They drank together. "Haven't you found Hanelle yet?" "Ja, she was with her brother a moment ago. We're going to the cathedral later."

"Church!" scoffed Jan. "Why waste your time there when there's

still just lay there on the floor, and all he could do was gasp and say,—"after ten years at Waites and Waites." Yes, the miracle of miracles had happened. Standing there before him were his three troublesome non-believers who had suddenly turned into the awed, paralyzed firm-believers, as the girl grinned and turning to the other Angels said, "Gosh—I'm the first one on our street to ever get the nerve to kiss Santa Claus."

waltzing in the square and all the beer you can drink at the cafe?"

But Peter didn't hear him. "Jan, do you see that girl over there?" He sounded as if he couldn't believe his eyes and wanted confirmation from Jan.

"Where?" And then Jan saw her, too, and caught his breath.

"Gott!" he said, "she looks like an angel!"

She turned then and caught their glances and smiled, but her smile was for Jan. He moved through the crowds. The strains of Johann Strauss' new waltz floated on the air. She held up her arms to him and Jan took her and whirled her down the street. In another moment every student in Vienna was waltzing a girl across the Karloplatz, past the Ring, past the Opera, and up the Karntnerstrasse.

\* \* \*

"I don't know you, do I? Do you live in Vienna? I've never seen you in the square before."

"I know you. Your name is Jan and you're an artist. Someday you'll be a great artist."

Jan laughed. "Not right away. The critics don't like my stuff much. They say," his voice was mocking, "that it has no feeling. Feeling! Bah!" He spat the word out. "What do they think I paint with?"

"With your brush, Jan."

He laughed again. "I mean it, Jan. You paint with your brush. A true artist paints with his heart, his emotions. You paint the shallow laughter of the cafes. You haven't yet learned how to paint the magnificence of one dusty ray of sunlight disturbing the peace of worshippers in a darkened cathedral. Jan, find such a one sometime and kneel with him. Look into his heart and see what suffering is there. You need to know this, Jan, to be great."

Jan snorted. "What do you mean? I live in a musty garret which neither sun nor moon ever finds and five mornings out of seven I haven't enough wood to boil coffee. My oils

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## FACULTY NOTES

Dr. Frederick J. Donovan represented Rhode Island College of Education at the New England Education and Industry Conference held in Boston, December 2, at the Copley Plaza. Dr. Donovan acted as secretary of his special group in reporting the proceedings of that group to the general assembly.

\* \* \*

On Monday, December 28, Dr. Weston and Miss Carlson will attend the 19th Conference on the Education of Teachers in Science at Teachers College, Columbia University.

On Tuesday, they will attend a meeting of the American Nature Study Association which meets in New York from December 28 to January 1. This is one of the affiliated organizations of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

\* \* \*

Professor Ethier has been appoint-

ed to serve as a member of the Committee on Teacher Education of the Department of Classroom Teachers of the National Education Association.

\* \* \*

Corporal Renato Leonelli, formerly science instructor at Henry Barnard School, is now stationed at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. Serving on the Intelligence Staff of the Army he is teaching English to illiterate soldiers. Corporal Leonelli has been accepted as a candidate for Officers Training School and will, in all probability, enter the Chemical Warfare Division of the Army.

\* \* \*

Mr. Nelson A. Guertin, a teacher of French at Henry Barnard School since September 1936, was recently tendered a farewell party upon his entering the Army. Those present included members of the faculties of both Henry Barnard School and Rhode Island College of Education.

## SPORTLIGHT

## BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball season started Wednesday, December 2, under the direction of Miss Langworthy. Margaret Cianfarani, Sophomore, was elected manager of the sport, at a recent meeting. Girls are asked to participate, even if they don't possess any knowledge of the game, for they will soon learn the ins and outs of weaving, etc. Playing time is from 3:30 to 4:30 on Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Those who desire to become referees are urged to cram and become acquainted with the rules so that they will be able to blow that whistle in the near future.

## BOWLING

Sophomore Irene Kleniewski was elected manager of bowling. The days and time are to be announced; the place—the well-known St. Casimir alleys on Smith Street.

## INVITATION

Members of the W.A.A. are invited to attend the meetings and socials which occur every other Monday at 3:30 in the Health Room. The social committee has been presenting interesting activities for these socials.

## PING PONG

Ping pong champions will soon be announced. Manager Wilma Sampson urges the women to complete the play-offs as soon as possible. Those who have played ping pong or badminton in previous years are asked to give the number of hours they played to Betty Murphy, if possible, to receive credit for points.

## OUTING CLUB

The Outing Club will sponsor its annual week-end at Camp Hoffman January 8-10. This year the charge will be about \$4, which includes train fare both ways. Women are asked to sign up for this week-end, which has always been an enjoyable experience.

## DER PLATZ

*Continued from Page 3*

freeze, my canvasses crack, and my fingers get too numb to hold the brushes I haven't yet paid for. I stand it as long as I can and then I go to the cafe to get warm and drink a stein of beer with comrades."

The cathedral was ahead of them. Candlelight streamed through stained glass onto the freshly fallen snow. The organ was playing the loveliest of all Christmas Carols. As they draw near they heard the choir singing the familiar words . . . "stille Nacht, heilige nacht . . . Alles schlaft, einsam wacht . . . Nur das Traute hoer . . ."

Suddenly she slipped from his arms and ran up the snow covered steps. He stood there listening to the snow crunching under her feet as she ran. "How fast the snow is falling. It has covered her steps already," he thought.

And then he realized that the snow had stopped a long time ago.

The streets of Vienna were still gay with carolers, sleigh bells, and holiday spirit when Jan climbed the steps to his garret. He mixed some oils on his pallet and started to

Fame Rewards  
Zolman "Porky" Cohen

Fame and fortune have recently been awarded to Zolman "Porky" Cohen, son of our janitor, Mr. Abraham Cohen. The unusual ability of this eighteen-year-old lad in playing the trombone, recently won him a place in Tony Pastor's orchestra. "Porky" graduated from Hope High School in June, 1941, and took trombone lessons from Miff Mole, a player in the N.B.C. studio orchestra.

About three months ago, "Porky" obtained an audition with Benny Goodman and played with him for one week in the Hotel New Yorker. He then joined Tony Pastor's orchestra, and has been with him ever since. They have been playing on the Coca Cola radio program, and will be heard on this same program December 27 and 28.

## JOHN FALLON

*Continued from Page 1*

president, Mr. Fallon thought that the person succeeding him should be given the opportunity to work with other class officers and become acquainted with official duties before the activities of the latter part of the year begin.

At La Salle Academy, Mr. Fallon served as president of his class during his junior year, played in the school band, worked on the *Maroon and White*, and was on the honor roll for all three years.

Here at R.I.C.E., in addition to serving his class as president, he has been a member of the basketball and

sketch in. Suddenly he stopped. The sketch did not look right. He tried to correct it and made it worse. He closed his eyes, changed the value of the blue and started fresh, smiling. This would be it. The smile changed to a frown. He flung the canvas across the room. The candle was burning low: no wonder he was making mistakes with not enough light to see his nose before him. He started again. There was only one more canvas. He mustn't ruin this.

He left his brushes unwashed on the table and blew out the candle.

People were coming out of the cathedral each carrying a candle and carefully shielding the flame. Jan waited till the last had left and then entered. He was sure she hadn't come out: but there was no one there. Beside the altar was a creche. He marvelled at it.

The rest of the night Jan spent in the streets and cafes looking for the girl he had danced with. He met Peter and Hamelle carefully shielding their candles from the wind. Finally he went to bed but two faces haunted him: the face of the girl and the face of the angel in the creche.

Jan went to Mass Christmas morning. The girl wasn't there. He stopped at the creche going out. And the likeness struck him.

He went to his studio then and painted the angel hovering at the head of Jesus, but she wore a dancing dress and carried an ermine muff.

## RICE FLAKES

## Surprise!

Congratulations and stuff to Shirley Kaufman on her engagement. We have been "stone blind" since we caught sight of that huge diamond. Best of luck to you, Shirley.

\* \* \*

## Are We in the Wrong Place?

Two Freshmen, Alice King and Beth Cashman, tell the story of a lady the other afternoon who dashed out of a car at the Hayes street entrance and ran up the steps. She inquired breathlessly, "Is this the station where you catch the trains?"

\* \* \*

## Commission Required

Peg Martin, Gini Carty, Rosemary Grimes, and Peg Sullivan are enthusiastic members of the Narragansett Officers' Club, which explains the hasty exodus from college on Wednesday and Friday afternoons.

\* \* \*

## The Hub Again

The Museum of Fine Arts in Boston was the attraction for Louise Hurley, Katherine Kavanaugh, Betty Major, and Regina Darelus on

track teams and has served as secretary of the Charles Carroll Club. Regarding his experiences with the Sophomores, Mr. Fallon enthusiastically stated, "The Class of '45 is a wonderful class and the most cooperative one I've ever seen."

The incoming president, Barbara Golden, is a graduate of Saint Xavier's Academy, where she was active in the Glee Club, belonged to the Rhode Island Honor Society, was president of her class in her sophomore year, and was class day speaker at commencement exercises.

At College, Miss Golden is a member of the International Relations Club and of the Student Council, and is Social Committee Chairman of the A Cappella Choir. She has also taken an active part in athletics and has helped to produce both the freshman presentations of *All for Nothing* and the Stunt Night programs.

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\* \* \*

## Southern Special

Also on the travel list is Mary Leddy, who visited Chapel Hill, N. C., and brings greetings from Bill MacDougald. Mary Cook is all ready to spend the Christmas holiday in Kentucky if that train ticket is still good.

\* \* \*

## Attention, Girls!

Arrangements for a full length mirror for your locker room have been completed. Thanks go to Dean Connor.

\* \* \*

## Business Trip

With the excuse of a Joint Conference on social studies in the forenoon, Gay Beausoleil, Gertrude Baron, Rae O'Neill and Alice Fontes spent one whole afternoon in Boston sampling exotic and unusual perfumes. Witness the result any day now if you catch an oriental scent in the corridors—besides the fumes from Sigma Rho.

\* \* \*

## Deck the Hall

Speaking of Sigma Rho, the old Christmas spirit is fairly oozing from its walls. Preparations are in the offing for a community Christmas tree for all charter members. It's open house on Wednesday, finances permitting.

Junior Girls Hostesses  
At New Year's Party

Dean Catherine M. Connor has announced that a group of Junior girls will be hostesses at a U.S.O. party to be conducted Friday, January 1.

Volunteering their services are Honora Burke, Gertrude Duffy, Therese Emond, Evelyn Faber, Lillian Farrin, Frances Farrin, Alice Henry, Virginia Hill, Venita Jalbert, Mary Kelly, Anne Lally, Claire Langlois, Mathilda Liberati, Elizabeth Mulcahey, Kathryn Reardon, Lucille Riley, Loretta Riley, Priscilla Soule, and Winifred Turner.

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## CLUB NEWS

## DRAMATIC LEAGUE

The Dramatic League held its Christmas party in the "Rec" Room last Wednesday. Arrangements were in charge of Marjorie Latham, Deana Robinson, and Jennie Majka. Molly Moses planned the entertainment, which included the presentation of a play.

Claire Lennon was recently elected second vice-president of the Dramatic League and accordingly president of the Debating Club.

The first of several scheduled debates was held December 2 between two representatives of the Portia Club from Rhode Island State College, Mary Silverman and Rita Harrington, and R. I. C. E. speakers, Mathilda Liberati and Grace Almeida.

## NATURE CLUB

Nature Club members recently elected Hope Carey president of the organization and Arietta Salisbury social committee chairman. The club is planning several field trips for the coming year.

## PEP SQUAD

Barbara Shevlin, president, reports that the Pep Squad is still recruiting new members, who are not afraid to cheer. Cheer Leaders have been chosen and include the following: Dorothy Cucarelli, Viola Cartwright, Therese Marchand, Helen Leddy, and Barbara Shevlin. Gabrielle Beausoleil, Eileen Barry, and Julia Lynch were appointed scorekeepers for the basketball season.

The Squad's officers are: Barbara Shevlin, president, Dorothy Cucarelli, vice-president, Julia Lynch, treasurer, Laurien Price, secretary, and Mary Quilty, publicity chairman.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS  
I. R. C.

Mathilda Liberati has been chosen President of the International Relations Club to succeed Margaret Sullivan who recently resigned. Miss Liberati, a Junior, formerly served as vice-president of the club.

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