

MORNINGSIDE COLLEGE BULLETIN

ALUMNI NEWS

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No. 10

Analysis of Student Body---M. S. College, First Term, Summer, '42

A recent questionnaire distributed among the summer students of Morningside reveals some interesting information.

The total number of registrations is 140. One hundred two have attended Morningside previously, of them 87 have taken regular college work, 30 have taken summer courses, 10 have taken extension courses, 3 have taken normal training at Morningside. Six of the students have had no college credit before attending this summer; 20 have from 1-29 hours; 18 from 30-59; 20 from 60-89; 22 from 90-99; 14 have over 100 hours credit but do not have a degree while 13 have degrees. Some did not report on this item.

During the past year 67 attended Morningside College (12 during the second semester only). Eighteen were in attendance at some other college or university, a total of 13 institutions being represented. The greatest number, three, transferred from University of Nebraska. Grinnell, University of Iowa, and Iowa State College each contributed two. One each came from Universities of Cincinnati, Wisconsin, So. Dakota, and Chicago and from Briar Cliff, Trinity, Wayne State Teachers, Northwestern Jr. College and Compton Jr. College. Two freshmen have entered from Central High and two from East High, Sioux City.

Thirty-four of the summer school students were teaching during the past year. Eleven were located in elementary schools in Sioux City, eleven in elementary grades out of Sioux City, eight in rural schools and four in high schools. Eight students were neither attending school nor teaching.

Twenty-three of the present summer student body attended the 1941 summer session of Morningside, 18 of them for the entire 10 weeks' session.

The reasons for attending this summer are varied. Thirty-five reported that they were attending to accelerate their program so that they could complete their course earlier on account of present world conditions. Of these, five were not in attendance at Morningside last year and six attended Morningside last summer.

Twelve entered college at mid-year and are taking summer work to catch up the one semester's work. Five are carrying a

part time schedule during the year and are making up the additional work during the summer. Six are taking courses to gain needed additional credit on account of having changed courses, having received unsatisfactory grades, etc.

Thirty-one are taking courses primarily to complete requirements for a teaching certificate or a degree.

Thirteen are taking courses primarily to renew a teaching certificate and six are reinstating a teaching certificate that has expired.

Five are taking summer work to enrich their course beyond that obtained during the regular four years while 10 report taking courses simply because they are interested in their content. Eleven state that they originally planned to complete their work in three years by attending summer school and they were not influenced by the present world situation. Eight did not divulge their reasons for attending.

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REUNIONS & REUNIONS

Miss Dimmitt aptly termed the Reunion luncheon held on June 1st at the Mayfair as a Reunion of Reunions, a Reunion within a Reunion, Reunion of Classes, Reunion of Families, Reunion of Friends. Under the leadership of Professor Van Horne's committee, the classes of '02, '07, '12, '17, '22, '27, '32 and '37 held their reunions at separate tables. The program paid tribute to the work of the four alumni who were honored by the College in the granting of Honorary degrees on Tuesday. The recollections of school days and the deep appreciation of the place each had made for himself in the life of his community were the underlying currents of presentations and responses. Dr. Wm. Jepson was presented by Dr. T. C. Stephens, Dr. O'Donoghue by Miss Dimmitt, Rev. Don Walton by John Kolp, Dr. Ralph Root by Professor Robt. N. Van Horne, and Leon Hickman, commencement speaker, by Dr. Roadman. The genial warmth of "Gus" Quirin, toastmaster, added a fine note of fellowship which made all feel the pleasure of having a common love for Morningside College.

'22 PLANS FOR FUTURE

The Class of '22 at its 20th anniversary was pleased to find that they had the largest reunion group. To add to the pleasure of meeting and seeing old friends so widely scattered, was the common spirit that Morningside College for them symbolized in a very real way many of the ideals for which the allied nations are now fighting.

The pleasures of enduring friendships was very real to the fifteen members of the class. Under the leadership of Lloyd and Ruth Scheerer funds had been provided to rehabilitate the sundial, which has stood so mutely on the front lawn through the twenty years. It has now been moved to the Dormitory lawn and fittingly rededicated by an appropriate ceremony to perpetually by day or night assist in the proper timing of human events so that the glory and greatness of Morningside may ever increase. Returning Morningsiders will note by moonlight that cupid's arrow points directly to the heart of the Dormitory.

The class of '22 will meet again in five years and through the medium of a Round Robin Letter keep in closer touch with each other. The class hereby sticks out its neck and challenges all comers to produce a greater returning group or to enjoy the meeting more richly.

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MISSING IN ACTION

All Morningside students were saddened to hear that James Wagner, Ex '42, had been "reported missing in action" in the Philippines. We quote from a letter received from his mother: "James was employed by Dr. J. J. Krall of Tyndall, So. Dak., after leaving Morningside, and then went to California in March, 1940, where he was employed by the Shell Oil Co. He enlisted in the army at Sioux Falls, So. Dak., on September 16, 1941, going to Fort Snelling, Minnesota. After two weeks, he was sent to Fort McDowell, Angel Island, California. He volunteered for duty in the Philippines, and sailed on October 27th, reaching Manila on November 20th, shortly before the war broke. Since then, we have had but one letter, dated February 15th, and reaching here March 31st. It had no address, and he could give no information. This was all we had received until the official notice came from the war department."

LIVING ENDOWMENT

The Morningside College Living Endowment Fund, of which Leon Hickman is Chairman, presented Morningside College with cash and pledges totaling \$1,892. These total cash contributions amount to the same as \$37,840 of 5% living endowment. The presentation was made to the College by Harry Benz of Athens, Ohio, who was also a member of the Alumni Committee. The following Morningsiders have made contributions:

- 1899 and 1939—E. C. Richards.
 1903 and 1905—Frank E. Mossman.
 1906—J. W. Wunn.
 1910—Clara Lockin Blankenship, J. H. Bridenbaugh.
 1911—W. W. Waymack, Laura Cushman, Ida A. Brown, Mrs. J. H. Bridenbaugh.
 1913—Ella S. Campbell, David L. Wickens.
 1914—Fred Schriever, J. R. Kolp.
 1915—H. L. Dunham, Robert Vernon.
 1916—G. B. Patrick.
 1917—Mr. and Mrs. Donald Walton, Clara P. Swain.
 1918—C. J. Obrecht, Mrs. J. R. Kolp, G. Earl Barks.
 1919—Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Kingsbury, Lena C. McDonald.
 1920—Verle A. Hart, Martha Christ, J. H. Trefz, E. Wayne Hilmer, J. H. McBurney.
 1921—Arthur J. Coombs, Alice H. Fry, Royal and Iva Jurgeson, Ronald M. Wilson.
 1922—Leon E. Hickman, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Benz, Mrs. J. H. McBurney.
 1923—Esther Waterhouse Parsons, B. O. Lyle, Margaret Kidder.
 1925—Viola Benz.
 1927—J. C. Ducommun.
 1928—Lawrence S. Cain.
 1929—Mrs. Lester Schaaf.
 1933—Howard N. Robson, Rev. Arthur Hopkinson.
 1938—Edgar McCracken.
 1939—Keene Roadman, Alice M. Lindhorst, Myrtle Austin.
 1940—Minetta Miller.
 1941—Chyrl Cose, Doreen Dallam.
 1942—Phyllis Baker, Robert A. Caine, Bernard Feikema, J. LeRoy Kuhlmann, Roy Michaud, Mildred Pfeiffer, Harry Werder, Raymond Gusteson.
 Other Morningsiders—Bernice H. Shaffer, Genevieve Stamper, Lucille Neal, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Williams, Alice Thornburg Smith, Luella Marquart, Dwight W. Winkelman.

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M. S. COUNSELORS HONORED AT COMMENCEMENT

The commissioning of the Counselors of Morningside College was a unique addition to the commencement program on June 2nd. In an impressive ceremony conducted by Mr. John Kolp, Vice President of the Board of Trustees, and President E. A. Roadman, thirty-six counselors were awarded their commissions and received the charge to the counselors. They were assisted by Mr. Carrol Smith and Dr. J. V. Madison of Sioux City. The remaining counselors who

were prevented from attending by the press of business and difficulties of travel, have received their certificates of commission by mail. Following the commencement exercises, the counselors, their wives, recipients of honorary degrees, faculty, and board members, all joined in a luncheon at the Mayfair Hotel. Over one hundred attended.

Speakers at the luncheon were Mr. Ernest Raun of Sioux City, chairman of the Counselors of the Sioux City district, Mr. Roy Snyder, of Humboldt, Chairman of the Counselors of the Fort Dodge District, Bishop J. Ralph Magee of Des Moines, Mr. Leon Hickman of Pittsburgh, President E. A. Roadman and the Reverend Walter Breauf of Humboldt, first Counselor to secure a \$1,000 gift for the new program. Dean George E. Hill acted as toastmaster. The program was arranged by a committee headed by Prof. Mendal B. Miller.

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EVERYBODY TO VOTE IN OCTOBER

Under the chairmanship of Wm. Wolle, '20, plans are being made for a wider participation in Morningside affairs by assisting in the annual election. A ballot will appear in the October issue of the News letter.

The choice of regional and class representatives as well as the election of the executive committee and officers is being studied by the committee. Won't you help by sending ideas to Mr. Wolle, c/o Buckwalter Co., Sioux City, Iowa.

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TRAINING OF NAVAL OFFICERS

It is now evident to all that America has been blind to the terrible dangers threatened by the conspirators of Berlin, Rome and Tokio. There have been some among us who warned us; military and naval authorities who urged the need for greater defense preparation; but the blindfold skillfully and treacherously placed by the conspirators limited our defense efforts.

I will not preach to you about the lesson we should learn, for I could not preach; I will not lecture you for I could not lecture. (In fact, I doubt if a democracy can ever learn this lesson.) But I wish to tell you something about the Navy. In peace time it is the business of the Navy to be always ready to fight; to be aware of the latest naval developments abroad, to maintain the best in material and the most adequately trained personnel. It requires five years to make a battleship and at least thirty-five years to train an admiral. A war must be fought largely with the navy that is ready

(Continued on page 8)

HARLAND L. MOSSMAN, A TRIBUTE

We have brought him home to rest, here in the atmosphere of this college which was so dear to his heart, here in this sacred place where sleeps his father, his mother and his sister.

We were boys together, and I enjoyed the enriching experience of intimate association with him throughout his lifetime. We were fellow-students in Morningside College which honored him with the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts, and later at Creighton University where he received his professional training and the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

He had a passion for justice, and an instinctive aversion to the artifices and sophistries by which it is sometimes thwarted. Genuine, sincere, forthright, he was intolerant of sham and pretense, of hypocrisy and artificiality.

His sound scholarship and his excellent professional talents made him a powerful and effective advocate, a wise and prudent counselor. True to his convictions, actuated always by a high idealism, unswerving in his devotion to every cause which he believed to be just—and he would espouse no other—he commanded the respect of the judges of the courts and of his fellow-members of the bar. He kept his record clean, and held his standard high. He never "bent the hinges of the knee that gain might follow fawning".

His was the stuff of which heroes are made. Stricken at age fifty with an incurable malady while he was still approaching the fullness of his powers, just as he about to come into the larger enjoyment of the fruits of worthy and high-minded effort, and to realize the rewards of fine professional attainment, for eight long years he carried on with fortitude and courage, with cheerfulness and good humor, and with no lack nor any loss of faith in the inherent goodness in the universe.

He was a man of honor, a delightful companion, a well-beloved friend.

He did justly and he loved mercy and he walked humbly with his God.

"Friendship binds the worlds together—
 World over there, world over here,
 From earth to heaven is the tether
 That brings the earth and heaven near
 And makes them both a bit more dear.

To all eternity he binds us;
 He links the planet and the star;
 He rides ahead, the trail he finds us,
 And where he is and where we are
 Will never seem again so far."

—Raymond G. Young

Editor's note: The above tribute to Mr. Mossman was a part of the funeral service held in Grace Church on May 25. Internment was in Graceland Cemetery. Mr. Mossman's influence will be long felt among his classmates, friends and associates.

America's Finest Hour

By Leon E. Hickman, '22

Address at Forty-ninth Annual Commencement, Morningside College, June 2, 1942, Grace Methodist Church.

President Roadman, friends of Morningside College, members of the Class of 1942:

Because this is such an important occasion in your lives and in the lives of your fathers and mothers, I deeply appreciate the honor of being invited to speak on this commencement program, the forty-ninth in the history of Morningside College.

Once upon a time—oh, a great many years ago—I, too, was a member of a graduating class at this college. We, too, had a commencement program. At least I think we did. My uncertainty stems from the fact that I cannot remember a word that the commencement speaker spoke, a single idea that he developed, or even the subject of his remarks. Frankly, I had to be prompted to remember his name. I get a certain cold comfort from the implications of these lapses of memory. They relieve the tension and appear to assure me that if the commencement speaker does not take himself too seriously no one else will.

At all events, I trust you will spare me the crowning ignominy heaped upon a well-known speaker a few days ago at a commencement program in the vicinity of Pittsburgh. The members of the graduating class of that college, listening with the rapt attention to which I have alluded, found time to run a pool on the length of the speaker's talk. If I were to tell you that thirty-one minutes was the winning ticket, you would have such a good tip on this morning's program that it ought to forestall a repetition of the incident.

One of my classmates who is a Methodist minister and within the sound of my voice at this moment—I shall mention no names—has a rather rational viewpoint on this problem of audience and speaker relationships. He tells me that he does not object if members of his congregation sleep during his sermons if only they drop off before he starts to preach. That relieves him of all responsibility.

I bring to this occasion many memories of Morningside, all wholly pleasant. I grew up in this community. I met my wife at Morningside College. I assume that there was precedent for such extra-curricular activity before I discovered it. At least John Kolp's remarks would tend to confirm that belief. It is barely possible that such things still happen. A picture on the society page of this morning's Journal-Trib-

une would indicate as much. I remember with warm affection those faculty members who labored most over me—Marsh, Campbell, and Schneider, of sacred memory, Van Horne, Stephens, Dimmitt, and Mills, to mention only a few. I know you share with me a deep regret that one member of your faculty is closing his term of active duty today after thirty years of devoted and effective service. I refer to my friend of twenty-five years standing, that splendid man and inspired coach, Jason M. Saunderson, our own beloved "Saundy". I know we are one in wishing him years of health and happiness, relieved of the annual and sometimes troublesome chore of putting "South Dakota in the hole."

Among the deep and abiding loyalties of life are those that center around one's college and one's schoolmates. On the first Tuesday of every June the hearts and thoughts of every person who has ever attended this institution return once more to this campus to wish for every member of the graduating class the very best that life may hold in the years that are ahead.

The eyes of all your friends, and they are legion, are on the Class of 1942 with a particular intensity, because yours is destined to be an historic and heroic role. The next ten years will mold the pattern of the world for the next century and well may determine America's role in world affairs for all time. The perils of the war will only be exceeded by the pitfalls of the peace; and you will be in the thick of it all. Within the next twelve months members of this class will perform their high duties as citizens of this republic with the armed forces of our country in Australia, in China, in North Africa, in the British Isles, and in western Europe. And an equally heroic part will be performed by those members of this class who serve their country by unheralded duties on our farms, in our factories, in our schools, and elsewhere. This will be particularly true of the women of this class, who will perform these high duties with hearts anxious for their loved ones.

Yours indeed, will be a role that will test your mettle. But I do not bring you sympathy, because these high duties will call upon all that is best in your nature. Winston Churchill did not reach his present stature until England's moment of di-

rest peril, nor the British people their true nobility until all was lost save honor.

In the next ten years you will participate in three momentous decisions: (1) the determination of what nations are to survive this holocaust, (2) the determination of the nature of the economic security that America can work out for her citizens in the postwar years, and (3) the determination of the pattern of our postwar international relationships.

I shall not dwell upon the first of these matters—the winning of the war—for the issue is crystal clear, the peril imminent, obvious and appreciated. This war will decide one simple and tremendous issue and no other: namely, what nations are to survive. In six months we have lost more soldiers than in any previous six months of our history. In that same six months we have lost more battles, more ships, more territory, more prestige, than in any similar period. Coastwise shipping has suffered prohibitive losses from submarines within sight of our shores. And yet I have confidence for a danger fully appreciated is half mastered. We shall fight the enemy with everything we have. We shall fight him in our homes, on our farms and in our factories. We shall seek him out wherever he may be, on and under the seas, in the skies, in the Orient, in North Africa, and on the continent of Europe. And if we persevere, we and the twenty-six nations with whom we are allied, representing three-fourths of the world's population, shall triumph in due season. It cannot be otherwise, for when two nations seek to enslave the world the hand of every other living being is raised in self-defense.

But when we have won the war and established our right to live, we shall have settled absolutely nothing else. We and those united with us will have earned merely the right to rebuild our own postwar economy and to rebuild a new set of international relationships. Perhaps you recall that during the Christmas recess of your junior year much of the Old City of London was razed by a series of deadly German attacks. The Inns of Court, ancient cathedrals, and slums were destroyed in one indiscriminate series of assaults. Ultimately those defending the city were able to bring the fires under control and were once more the masters of their city. But nothing remained but ruins. The pattern of the Old City of London as it will exist after the war was in no wise disclosed by the extinguishment of the fires. Whether the Old City of London, as it will exist tomorrow, will include Inns of Court, cathedrals, modern housing, or slums will depend entirely upon the use to which those who put out the fires put their opportunities. To bring the matter nearer home, it is as though two contending forces had battled

for two or three years for control of Sioux City and at the close of the battle had leveled the buildings on this campus along with the rest of the city. The victor would acquire not a flourishing city but a shambles. The intelligence with which he rebuilt the city would determine whether the victory was more than Pyrrhic. So it will be with the victors who inherit a world with no peacetime economy and no international relationships except the expedient alliances of war.

Neither shall I discuss the kind of a postwar economy that should or will prevail in the United States. I forego such discussion because the American people are united on objectives and well aware of the perils of failure. Every able-bodied man must have a job, with all that is implied in that statement. New horizons of opportunity corresponding to his ability and his perseverance must lie open before him. The bottlenecks of distribution must be broken so that the people of this country may have the benefit of our new-found productive capacity. The very completeness of the destruction of our existing economy gives us opportunities not present in the last decade when we were trying to do a patchwork job on an ailing economic structure. With the chance to build a new economy from the ground up, I have no fear but that the American people can strike a happy balance between the advantages of free enterprise and essential restrictions.

It is the third great issue of the next ten years to which I wish to direct your particular attention. That issue poses the problem of our international relationships, and, specifically, whether we shall be able to establish a just and intelligent relationship between the nations of the world. In my judgment the perils of this problem far outweigh the difficulties inherent in either of the other two. We shall win the war because we are aware of the price we shall pay if we lose it. We can win a postwar economy that will give every man a fair opportunity and every family the higher standard of living inherent in our mass production because we know wherein lies the difficulty in our recent peacetime economy and we are united in our determination to overcome it. But these achievements will be meaningless if we are not united and organized to win a lasting peace with other nations.

The fundamentals of a just and lasting relationship between the nations are simple. The details are complex and highly controversial. We can resolve the complexities over a period of centuries but unless we build the foundations now we shall have no chance to work on the superstructure. As I see it, the fundamentals of a just and intelligent and peaceful relationship between nations are two: (1) a world of free

peoples, and (2) a relationship between these free peoples that recognizes their interdependence upon each other.

Will America work for a world of free peoples? No other kind of world can achieve stability. If I read history aright, the common people of the world have been marching, perhaps stumbling, for centuries toward freedom. From Magna Charta to the American Revolution, from the French Revolution to the Russian Revolution, from the Chinese Revolution to the Mexican Revolution the one victorious concept has been an increasing measure of freedom for the common man. The peaceful evolution of the British Empire, of the Scandinavian nations, indeed, of all the world, has been toward freedom and the repudiation of the concept that one people have the right to rule any others. The Germans and the Japanese, super-Nordics though they both may be, cannot block for long the manifest destiny of man to be free. History repudiates with equal certainty the Nazis' concept that individuals exist merely for the glorification or advancement of the state. If the teachings of Christianity are right, the only status compatible with the dignity and immortality of the individual is freedom.

The one clear pattern of this war is the determination of all peoples to be free. The New Order that was to come to Europe has been postponed by an ever-growing revolt against the *Herrenvolk*. The people of China are waging one of the gallant wars in history because of their determination to be free. The Filipinos shared Bataan with MacArthur and Corregidor with Wainwright because the Filipino and the American were both free men, each defending with his life his home, his hearth, his native land.

The converse of this picture may be seen in Malaya and Burma and India where men have not fought, because they were not free and did not have sufficient prospect of obtaining that status. When you are on the bottom of the pile any change looks good.

But why do I waste your time in talking of a world of free peoples as the only cornerstone on which a lasting peace may be built? Because there is a notion abroad in this land of ours that when the war is over the world must be policed by the United States and Great Britain and, if need be, Russia. When the peace comes we shall be in deadly peril of succumbing to the intoxicating argument that it is our destiny as the mightiest nation on the earth to police the world. That is no idle threat, for you may read an enunciation of it in no less a document than the Atlantic Charter.

History should have taught both the British Empire and the United States that their rule, benevolent though it may be, is only slightly more acceptable to alien peo-

ples than German rule. We did not like British rule when we had it, and the British dominions have struggled long and effectively to obtain complete self-government and the acknowledged right of secession from the Empire. The Malaysians, the Burmese and the Indians have added their voice of protest to the comparatively tolerant overlordship of the British. Peace in the Orient can be founded but little more securely on British rule than Japanese.

But let us not be smug about the reaction of other peoples to British rule, for American rule finds no more acceptance than that of our English cousins. Our relationships with our South and Central American neighbors and with Mexico were notoriously poor until we learned to treat them as free men and our equals. We did poorly with the Philippines despite all the education and the wealth that we lavished upon that country until our Congress recognized that status of those people as free men.

The only enduring foundation upon which a postwar world can be built will be one based upon a free China, a free India, a free Russia and a free Europe. By freedom I do not mean a country formed in our own imagine, but rather one governed in whatever way and by whatever form is compatible with the consent of the governed.

And let us ponder carefully before we deny to the Germans and the Japanese the status of a free people. It will be a great temptation to inflict upon both people a status of subjugation which their conduct so richly merits. But if such a status were to be inflicted on us, we should never rest until we had thrown it off. Would the Japanese and the Germans do less? I doubt it.

If this war is to be a step toward a just and intelligent postwar world, the voice of America must speak out for a world of free men. Let us renounce, as we have always renounced, a career of imperialism for ourselves. If the postwar world needs policing, as we know it shall, let the seventy-five percent of the world which shall participate in winning the war do that policing in the same spirit of equality and fraternity which prevails while they are at war.

Professor Coss can analyze the chemical qualities of the blood of any animal and identify one from the other. The blood of the cow, the horse, the hog differs one from the other. It is not so with the blood of human beings. The scientist does not live who can identify the differences in the blood of the white man, the yellow man, the brown man, the red man and the black man, for there aren't any differences. The races of the world are equal, not merely chemically, but in the eyes of our Heavenly Father, who created them.

This ought to be good doctrine at Morn-

ingside College, steeped as it is in the tradition of Wilson Seeley Lewis, Stanley Carson, and some eighty other missionaries who have gone forth from this college not only to preach but to live the brotherhood of man. And an equally significant contribution has been made to Morningside by those students of Chinese birth who have graced nearly every student generation in this College. My wife and I have entertained in our home graduates of this college of Chinese birth, not in any spirit of condescension, but humbled and honored by the presence of these fine people in our home.

The second fundamental of a just, intelligent and peaceful relationship between the nations is foreshadowed by the first. If we are to have a world of free people, it can only endure by recognizing that nations are not only independent but interdependent. Certainly one does not need to labor to a college audience the premise that the world is an economic unit or that national frontiers mean nothing to the airplane, the radio and the telephone or to medicine, art or literature. The world economy has outgrown fifty or sixty national political frontiers buttressed by protective tariffs and maintained in the spirit of a Chinese Wall or a Maginot Line. The vanishing rubber tires on the car in which you drove to this Commencement illustrate the point well enough.

We failed to learn the lesson of the last war that the peoples of the world are truly interdependent, one upon the other. America's course was chartered by the cynical and embittered observation of Henry Cabot Lodge that "We asked for nothing and we got exactly what we asked for." Tired and disillusioned, America followed the path of isolation, of protective tariffs, of unilateral disarmament, of embargoes, and of an abortive neutrality between the great issues that were rocketing the world to another war. As late as Dunkerque we were still pursuing this policy, selling our commodities to the highest bidder for cash on the barrel head. France pursued a similar policy and created for herself an imaginary world behind a Maginot Line, which in basic concept was the Chinese Wall all over again. And so it went throughout the world, fifty some nations fencing off their own little garden spot and acting in utter indifference to the problems of every other people!

History does not justify making nationalism a religion or a fetish. Man's conception of geographical boundaries has ever been an expanding one. At one time men lived in caves, each a law unto himself. In due time the individual was subordinated to the family, the family to the clan and the clans formed tribes the better to defend

their pastures that extended from one range of hills to the next or to a river too deep to ford. Ultimately the rivers were bridged and as a consequence tribes confederated, and as confederation succeeded it was followed by states and finally by nations. The same inexorable logic that drove the tribe into a federation with its neighboring tribe across the river is driving all nations into a world-embracing confederation.

American history affords a pattern of this development. When the thirteen original states were persuaded of Franklin's dictum that they must hang together or hang separately, they tried confederation. When confederation failed they had the good judgment to realize that failure grew out of the delegation of too few powers, not too many. The confederation was followed by a national union, vitalized by a delegation of key powers. The two most significant delegations of power were those over interstate commerce and over the Army and the Navy. The delegated power over interstate commerce gives you access to the steel production of Pittsburgh and brings to my table the produce of the Iowa farm. Can you even conceive of a political order within these United States that would permit armies to face each other on the borders of Iowa and Nebraska, or Iowa and South Dakota. And now the same inexorable logic which drove the American states to recognize their interdependence upon each other drives the nations of the world to delegate to a common international agency a large measure of control over such armies and navies as will be permitted to exist in the postwar world and to some international agency and authority to keep open the channels of international trade.

Unless we recognize our interdependence upon each other we will continue in the same old destructive pattern. We can and have ruined the sugar industry of Cuba by a protective tariff, and foreign nations can and have ruined the foreign markets of the United States' agricultural and other products by protective tariffs of their own. Each nation attempts to help itself at the expense of the other. Isn't it about time that we get as much sense as the old tribesmen at the river's edge and realize that as long as we can both cross the river we had better reach an understanding?

I realize that this is strong medicine for America. We are more nearly self-sufficient than any other nation and the temptation to try to go it alone is great. It will be easy to defeat, by differences over details, a program such as I have envisioned. We can not accomplish our ultimate objective overnight. We must be patient and longsighted. We must confine ourselves to fundamentals and start with a simple program on which most of us can agree. It

is an evolutionary process. The nations of the world must learn to walk together before they can run together.

I share the fears and prejudices so common among us. And yet common sense tells us that the interdependence of nations is so obvious that a program of international cooperation in matters of trade and policing is both inevitable and desirable. Our frame of mind is not unlike that of the farmer who was being urged by a salesman to buy a book on agriculture for \$2.98. When the farmer showed evidences of sales resistance, the salesman explained at length that the tome dwelt in detail on exactly how to plant, cultivate and harvest corn, wheat, oats, and, indeed, all the worthwhile crops. But the farmer was adamant, and when pressed for the reason for his refusal to buy such a worthwhile book, said "You couldn't possibly interest me in such a book. What you don't realize is that I already know three times as much about farming as I put into practice." Well, don't we all?

We are the victims of our fears and prejudices. We worry about Russia and overlook entirely the fact that she was the strongest of all advocates of collective security in the period between the two wars. When the war is over, our fears and prejudices will be buttressed by an inevitable reaction. Again we shall be tried and disillusioned. Our national debt will be staggering and the argument will be strongly pressed that we should eliminate all commitments in any part of the world beyond our own shores. We yielded to these feelings following the last war. We took the easy road; and it ended at Pearl Harbor. We must not take it again. We must rise above our feelings, our prejudices and our fears and take the route that our reason tells us must be traveled.

The great periods in American history have all been the hard ones. Call the roll and you find Valley Forge, the Constitutional Convention, the Civil War, to mention but a few. The easy road produces a Laval; the hard road a Churchill.

If America has the stamina and the moral fibre to remember that in winning the war we do no more than establish our right to survive, that we have only put out the fire but have not rebuilt the city; if America can withstand the heady wine of power and remember that the peoples of the world have the same yearning for freedom as do we and that all of the races of the world are entitled to be treated as equals; if America can follow in the pathway charted by her own thirteen original states and remember that interdependent nations must trade with one another and, perforce, renounce the right to maintain

whatever they choose of armed forces, the better to settle disputes between nations in whatever way best serves the purposes of the strongest; if America can chart such a course in the years immediately following this war and during the time when she will be under the greatest pressure to travel the easy road which seems to avoid these problems, she will have achieved her finest hour.

This ought not to be a hard doctrine for an audience trained in the tradition of Morningside, a college that has sent scores of missionaries to the foreign field, a college that has numbered dozens of foreign students among her student body, a college that has Hwa Nan for a sister college. The relationship of Morningside College with the peoples of other lands is one of the golden pages in the history of this school.

I have a trembling hope that America will lead the way in bringing about a world of free peoples, organized in recognition of the interdependence of one people upon another. If we can begin to walk that road, this war will not have been fought in vain. At a time like this I am reminded of the statement of the late Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, who once said:

"I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it never has seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand."

I have an unshakable faith that this is true and that our nation—indeed, that you and I—can contribute mightily to that destiny if we but will it so.

My dream of an America fulfilling this high role was pictured to my mind the other evening as I was walking toward the west on one of the ridges that overlook my city. The sky was aflame with the golden hues of the setting sun. But as I watched the sun disappear over the horizon I began to see below the skyline, like a note of gloom, a pallid discord that came from little clusters of electric lights, to be seen, as the twilight deepened, first here, then there. I thought of the symbolism of the picture. The sun is sinking, and from these electric bulbs, clustered like little eggs, will come the new masters of the sky. It was like the day in which we are living. But, then, as I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in an America reborn in the crucible of this war, faith in an America whose acts will be measured not by its fears and its weaknesses, faith that the peoples of all the world are marching, however slowly, toward a destiny of freedom, equality and peace, faith in a universe of thought and purpose, I gazed after the sunset and above the electric lights, and there shown the stars!

BESSIE REED WALTON SPEAKS AS A TRUE MORNINGSIDER

It is difficult for me to express the great joy that it is for Don and me to be here with you. In fact, I can not imagine any occasion that could have made us more happy. It will be something to which we will look back with pleasure for the rest of our lives.

Recently we heard Dr. and Mrs. Peale tell of an experience while assisting with the filming of Dr. Spence's life story, "One Foot In Heaven". Mrs. Peale said that they were a bit nervous about having dinner at the home of Frederick March, since a clergyman's ways might not be the ways of Hollywood. The Peales arrived and rang the March doorbell. They were greeted by a small boy dressed in pajamas, who said, "Good evening, Dr. and Mrs. Peale. I'm Tony March. I'm so glad you have come. Won't you come in?" Then heaving a great sigh of relief, he exclaimed, "Oh boy, am I glad that's over. I've been rehearsing that all afternoon". In this case, Mr. Obrecht, who was supposed to make this speech, did all the rehearsing, and I have the speech to make.

I fully believe we are largely what circumstances make us. Don and I found ourselves very lonely in our great city of New York. As we were doing our work there in a parish of a quarter of a million people, there was not a familiar face — no Ray Toothaker or Leon Hickman—all strangers. There is no greater loneliness than that caused by the impact of strangers or foreigners who do not speak our language. In this situation we sought out our old Morningside friends, and have been meeting with them on the average of three times a year for almost twenty years. Bob Dolliver said that it is the best organization to which he has ever belonged, for all we do is eat and gossip. It is really amazing to know a Pi could be so nice when you have been a Zet, or how grand that tall football player is when you kept company with a minister while in Morningside. These fine friendships have been so wholesome and worthwhile all through these many years.

While attending one of these meetings, Leon Hickman evolved the idea of an alumni organization which would stimulate a closer relationship between all alumni and the college. A committee was appointed to study the problem and endeavor to work out a plan to assist the college and stimulate a more active alumni agency. We hoped for a medium by which we could

keep in close touch with Morningside. We wanted to know the intimate side of the college all through the year and not merely receive an annual letter telling about the college's financial needs. The committee was Leon Hickman, Harry Benz, David Wickens, Mrs. Nellie Carpenter Winter and myself. By means of many progressive meetings and voluminous correspondence during the past year, this All-Morningside Committee drew up plans which were mailed to all the alumni we could reach. At the present time we wish to report that we have \$1,892.00 to give to the college. This is the gift of 73 persons and represents an endowment of \$37,840.00.

If each one of us 5,000 alumni could do even a little bit, we would help in so many ways to accomplish our common purpose. On Mother's Day our Mary came to me with a little gift she had made. In an apologetic tone she presented the gift with these words, "It isn't much, Mother, but I love you". Wouldn't it be grand if each one of us could send a little gift to Mother Morningside because we love her?

... M ...

COLLEGE HONORS FOUR ALUMNI

Honorary Degrees Awarded at Commencement

One of the two surviving members of the Class of '91, first graduates of the institution, and the surviving member of the Class of '93 were among the four alumni honored as recipients of honorary degrees at the 1942 commencement. Dr. William Jepson, '91, noted surgeon and medical educator of Sioux City was awarded the LL. D., Dr. James H. O'Donoghue, '93, former faculty member of the University of the Northwest, surgeon, of Storm Lake, Iowa, was awarded the D. Sc. degree. A unique feature of Dr. O'Donoghue's presentation was that it was made by his son, Dr. Arch O'Donoghue, of Sioux City.

Dr. Ralph E. Root, '05, Professor of mathematics and mechanics in the Post-graduate School of the United States Naval Academy received the degree of D. Sc. The Reverend Donald J. Walton, '17, for twenty-two years pastor of the DeWitt Memorial Church in New York City, and leader of an unusual mission center, was granted the D. D. degree. Dr. Jepson was presented for the degree by Dr. Prince Sawyer of Sioux City. Dr. Root was presented by Professor Robert N. VanHorne of the College. Rev. Walton was presented by his classmate, the Reverend Walter L. Breaw of Humboldt, Iowa.

WITH OUR BOYS

✓ Sgt. Wm. Kucera, '31, visited the Biology Department at Morningside College on April 16. After graduating from Morningside he took graduate work at the Univ. of Minnesota and is now a pathologist in the army and is stationed at Ft. Leonard Wood, Rollo, Mo.

Sterling Knoll, Ex '34, is now in the navy and is stationed on the U.S.S. New Mexico.

✓ Ralph Brown, '41, received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the army air corps at Tuscon, Arizona. He visited the campus before being stationed in the south.

Corporal Harold Alexander, Ex '43, is a radio operator in the Air Corps and is stationed with the 42nd Pursuit Squadron, 78th Pursuit Group, Baer Field, Ft. Wayne, Ind. He visited the campus on his way from the West Coast to Indiana.

✓ Al Strozdas, '40, received his commission as Second Lieutenant from Ft. Benning, eGorgia, on April 10th. He spent some time in Sioux City before taking up his duties at Camp Roberts, California.

✓ Wayne Huff, '38, also received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the same class with Al Strozdas at Ft. Benning. He was home on a short furlough recently.

✓ Duane Halford, '41, who has been teaching at Linn Grove, Iowa, expects to leave July 1st for the Naval Reserve Training at Northwestern University.

✓ Howard Noyd, '37, who has been at Ft. Francis Warren, Wyoming, is now in Officer's Candidate Training at Camp Lee, Va. Howard has been an instructor in the Quartermasters Corps at Ft. Warren.

✓ Lowell Kindig, '35, who has been with the Navy Recruiting Department at Chamberlain-Wold Field at Minneapolis has been sent to a Naval School in Chicago and will be stationed at New Orleans, La., after finishing his training.

✓ Garry Wallman, '41, who has been employed with the Maytag Co., of Newton, Iowa, left for the army on May 20th. He is at Camp Grant, Ill.

✓ Rolland E. Grefe, '40, is now with the Navy Receiving Station at Norfolk, Virginia. He writes as follows: "I am stationed here in Norfolk at the greatest Naval Operating Base in the world and it is fascinating to see the great battleships, the trim cruisers, the sleek sinister destroyers as they come in for fuel and servicing. We have good quarters and good food. There is a library here on the base and I spend most of my spare hours there. I'd be lost without books."

Joseph Rosenblum, Ex '43, has enlisted as a flying student in the U. S. Naval Reserve. He soon will be ordered to a pre-flight training induction center for three months of physical conditioning and then

will begin preliminary flight training at one of the naval reserve aviation bases.

✓ Mrs. Margaret Wulf, mother of Horace Wulf, '16, former Sioux City newspaper man, who was with the first contingent of American troops to reach Northern Ireland, with the rank of Major, has received word that her son was to be promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

✓ Robert Lowry, '42, has enlisted in naval reserve and is in training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Bob is a member of the KSCJ staff orchestra, Monahan Post Band, Sioux City Symphony Orchestra, and the Morningside College Band. After a month's training at the Great Lakes he will go to Iowa City to become a member of the preflight training band.

Richard T. Klas, Ex '44, received his wings at the Army Air Corps Gulf Training Center at Randolph Field, Texas. Richard was graduated from Lubbock Field.

James Prechel, Ex '44, of Spencer, Iowa, has completed his basic flight training at Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, Texas.

William Robert Gowan, Ex '41, is now in active service in the Naval Reserve at San Diego Base. He entered as radio man 3/c and was placed in the Off Shore Patrol in April. He is now the sole operator of a patrol boat on the Pacific and thinks the work very fine and enjoys the navy life.

✓ Lillian Pickersgill, '41, will leave her work at the Methodist Hospital in Sioux City the first of July and enter army nursing service at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

✓ Julia Cameron, '41, who is now in the army nursing service at Ft. Des Moines will be transferred to Kelly Field, Texas, the first of July.

Paul McMillan, Ex '41, is reported missing in the fall of Corregidor. He was last heard from at Bataan Peninsula.

✓ Howard Carlson, '39, is now a cadet at the Lubbock Army Flying Field at Lubbock, Texas. He expects to receive his commission this month.

✓ John E. Evans, '34, who has been principal at Lawrenceville, Illinois, school has enlisted in the U. S. Naval Reserve as a radio technician, second class.

✓ Carl Bachman, '39, is now in the Recruit Depot Marine Corp. Base at San Diego, Calif.

✓ Gilbert Kock, '38, has a responsible position as production technician at the Bake Shop at U. S. Navy at San Diego, Cal.

A letter received from Blair Fowler, Ex '43, who is in the 36th Bomb Squadron, address c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Washington, states that he is well and is seeing plenty of action. "We have not seen the sun for 23 days so hope you are having better weather than we are."

Charles Clayton Kopp, Ex '42, has transferred from the U. S. Cavalry to the Air Corps and is now taking preflight training at the air base in Santa Ana, Calif.

Harold Deiters Ex '44, has been chosen honor man of his company, now in recruit training at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill. He enlisted as a seaman, second class and has been selected to attend one of the navy's service schools upon graduation from training on June 29th.

Albert Buckingham, '38, reported for Naval Reserve Training on July 6th at Notre Dame University, South Bend, Ind.

Stanley Dittmer, '30, was a visitor on the campus June 30th. He is an instructor in weapons in the Cavalry School at Fort Riley.

Editors Note: The rapidly changing pattern of the military life means that daily more and more men are being called to the colors. The assistance of each Morningsider is asked in helping us keep our record up to date.

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CLASS NOTES

—1906—

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Hawkins, '06, of Washington, D. C., were visitors on the campus on June 18th on their way to the West Coast.

—1912—

Rachel Cook, '12, of Sioux City died following an emergency appendectomy in a Sioux City hospital on July 3rd. She has been Dean of Women at Central High School since 1920.

—1917—

Margaret Manley, Ex '17, of Tucson, Arizona, and Eustace Schuler of Birmingham, Ala., were married in Nashville, Tenn. recently. They are residing at 4012 Claremont Ave. Birmingham, Ala., where Mr. Schuler is secretary-treasurer of the Calera Lime Corporation.

—1926—

Samuel R. Davenport, head of the department of speech and dramatics at the Wisconsin State Teachers College, Eau Claire, for the second successive time has won a state play writing contest. Abraham Lincoln in Indiana is the title of the entry which won first prize as one of 21 entries in the community theater division. The plays were judged at the University of Wisconsin.

—1929—

Henry Boone, '29, who for the past two years has been superintendent of schools at Sioux Rapids, Iowa, has accepted a like position in the Woodbine schools for next year.

—1930—

Arthur Allen, '30, who has been superintendent of schools at Arthur, Iowa, for the past few years will be in the schools at Washta, Iowa, next year.

—1932—

From the Emmetsburg, Ia., paper comes the following: "Miss Dorothy Squires, '32, seventh and eighth grade teacher, has resigned and will study architectural drawing at the University of Iowa next term."

—1933—

Mary Treglia, '33, was elected president of the National Civic League at the closing business session in Sioux City on June 29th. Miss Treglia is the first woman to hold this office.

—1934—

Catherine Sullivan of Sioux City became the bride of John Skrabel, '34, of Sioux City in a ceremony performed here. After a western wedding trip the couple are residing in Sioux City.

—1935—

On July 2nd, occurred the marriage of Annabelle Brinkman, '35, to Dr. Louis Guy of L'Anse, Michigan.

—1936—

The Reverend and Mrs. Alvin Maberry, '36, (Grace Whitford) '36, are now living in Buffalo Center, Iowa, where Alvin is the pastor of the Methodist Church. They arrived from Boston University to take over their work in May.

—1937—

Margaret Handy, '37, writes us that she is now Mrs. Stanley Harris of South English, Iowa.

—1938—

Harold Jones, Ex '38, received his medical degree from University of Nebraska this June and will start his internship at the Broadlawns Hospital in Des Moines.

June Holland, Ex '38, was married to Jerry Travers at the University Methodist Church in Los Angeles recently. June has been supervisor of music in the schools at Paso Robles, Calif. They are residing in Los Angeles.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Florence Kauffman of Canton, S. D., to Lawrence Schaal, '38, at Canton, S. D. Irene Schaal, '40, and Lyle Poyzer attended the couple. They are residing in Washington, D. C.

Vera Hays, '38, left recently for San Francisco where she is to marry Howard Campbell of the U. S. Navy, son of Mrs. Floyd Campbell of Manning, Iowa.

—1939—

Charles Seward, '39, is attending Garrett Biblical Institute and is minister of the Grace Methodist Church at Highland Park, Illinois.

Virginia Gasink, '39, left for Los Angeles, California, where she has accepted a position. She has been teaching school at Panora, Iowa, the last year.

Bonnie Jean Wallen, 39, and Ted Bar-nowe, '39, were married May 30th in the St. Joseph's Church at Elma, Washington.

They will live at 136 77th North, Seattle, Washington.

Glenn Gordon, 39, received his doctor's degree recently at the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons at Los Angeles.

Evelyn DePue, '39, became the bride of Thornton McClure, Business Manager of Morningside College, in a ceremony performed in the First Presbyterian Church in Sioux City. After a wedding trip to the Black Hills, the couple are residing at 2421 Pierce St., Sioux City, Iowa.

—1940—

Berget Weigand, Ex '40, and Raymond Starch, Ex '44, were married in Grace Church on Saturday, June 6th. They are living in Sioux City.

Patricia Warner, '40, was graduated from the library course at the University of Illinois and has accepted a position as assistant superintendent to the head librarian at the University of Iowa.

Climaxing a Morningside College romance was the marriage of Nancy Lowry, '40, and Douglas Beggs, Ex '40. The wedding was solemnized May 31st in the United Congregational Church at Bridgeport, Conn. After a wedding trip to New York City, the couple are at home at 445 Wood Ave., Bridgeport, until Douglas is called into the service.

Charlotte Gnampeny, 40, and Beryl Peavy were married June 1st in Des Moines. Mr. Peavey received a bachelor of arts degree from the University of Iowa and recently enlisted in the U. S. Coast Guard Service where he is stationed on the west coast.

—1962—

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Olsen (Grace Taylor), announce the birth of a son, Elwood Olsen, Jr., at Fort Dodge on June 1, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. David Wickens are the parents of a son, Donaldson Vickers, on June 11, 1942.

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Training of Naval Officers

(Continued from page 2)

when hostilities begin.

We are inclined to think of the navy in terms of the sailing of ships and the firing of guns. But, in fact, the navy is also a great educational institution. Naval officers are responsible for the training of enlisted men, and the officers themselves undergo training and education throughout their naval careers.

Advancement from grade to grade requires rigid examinations, and, at most grades, prior selection. Eliminations occur all along the line, and no profession is more continuously "on its toes". No man is fit to be an admiral until he has won his way

through all the lower grades, and experienced the problems of those he commands.

In peace time scholastic education in the navy, as you would think of education, is carried on at the Naval Academy, at the Postgraduate School, and at the War College. With the possible exception of West Point, the Naval Academy at Annapolis is more truly representative of the whole country than any other institution. Each congressman and senator appoints his quota from among his own constituents, and the President appoints a limited number, usually from the District of Columbia and from the sons of naval officers. These, together with the enlisted men who qualify, limited to one hundred per year, constitute the student body. All take the same course, except that some take French, some German, and some Spanish. The course has about the same scholastic value as a four year engineering course, with a little less of theory and a little more of training and discipline, with some special naval matters replacing more general engineering. The result is a body of alert, self-reliant young men, well disciplined physically and mentally, each with a bachelor's degree and a commission as Ensign.

After about six years at sea, the young officer, now a lieutenant (junior grade) may apply for, and be ordered to, postgraduate instruction in some specialty-communications, ordnance, aerology, engineering, aeronautics, etc. This work is administered from the Postgraduate School at Annapolis, and much of the instruction is given there with buildings and faculty distinct from the Naval Academy, but arrangements are made for certain groups to take part or all of their advanced work at universities or technical schools. Perhaps from one fourth to one half of each class has postgraduate work for one or more years. It is an integral part of the naval training, and the student officer draws his pay regularly.

Long before Pearl Harbor the movement toward a "two-ocean navy" required more officers than regular channels could provide. Reserve officers have been called in, and many college men and specialists have been given reserve commissions. All training programs have been greatly expanded. Doctors, dentists and chaplains, in peace time and in war, are commissioned from among qualified civilians, but most other officers are trained, in part, by the navy. Mathematics and fundamental science are an essential part in this training, and if the colleges would serve in this program they should turn out more young men prepared in these fundamentals.

Editor's note—The fine quality of Dr. Roots' careful analysis impressed all who heard him.

This speech on the Training of Naval Officers was a part of the reunion luncheon held Monday, June 1st at the Mayfair Hotel.