

Ashland Collegian

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Colleges Have Responsibility In War Emergency

To secure an understanding of the needs of the government in this all-out war against the threat of totalitarian tyranny and to learn how the colleges and universities can make the greatest possible contributions to this end constitute the purpose of the meeting attended by President Mason in Baltimore early this month as he pointed out in his report at a recent faculty meeting.

In his faculty report President Mason pointed out the needs of the government to be many and important, including: man power in the army, navy, and air divisions as well as officers in those same departments of defense; government employees in all departments; and industrial workers and leaders with intelligence, ability, foresight, and an understanding of democracy, and the problems of peace and readjustment after the war is over.

Colleges and universities should assume a great responsibility in helping the government to meet these needs. As pointed out by President Mason in his report to the faculty members, the colleges can recognize the problems and make adjustments to satisfy these needs; they can add new courses to meet these needs; they can and should accept the educational leadership of the community where they are located by gathering facts and figures, promoting a program of adult education, building and upholding morale; they can speed up graduation; they can give credit for military service; and they can place more and more emphasis upon physical training.

In conclusion President Mason suggested some possibilities for Ashland College action in this all-out war emergency. Through intensive cooperation of faculty and students in moral and political uplift in the community; and through curriculum revision and an examination of facilities for the greatest possible utilization of these facilities, Ashland College can do its part.

The meeting attended by President Mason was called by the Committee on Military Affairs of the National Committee on Education and Defense and the United States Office of Education.

Representatives from the war, navy, commerce, treasury, and agricultural departments, Civil Service Commission, Office of Education, and Selective Service and many well-known educators were present.

Notice: Applications Accepted Now

Any students wishing to write for the Collegian or to work on the paper in any capacity during the second semester should see the editor before February 1. Activity points are awarded all staff members.

Freshmen are eligible for appointment to the staff upon application.

A. C. Greek Students Play Host to Wooster

The second year Greek students of Ashland College entertained the Greek students of Wooster College on Saturday, January 10, with dinner at the Cottage Restaurant. After leaving the Cottage, the students gathered in the home of Dr. Catherine Ferguson where they became better acquainted and discussed material of common interest to both schools. This get-together was fostered to gain academic as well as athletic good-will between two neighboring schools.

The Ashland College Greek students are looking forward to accepting Wooster's invitation for a future date on their campus.

Council Discusses Campus Problems

On January 7, the Student Council met in 12L for its first meeting of the new year.

President Kline announced that the megaphones for the cheerleaders had arrived. The problem of the Mixer Room for both boys and girls was postponed until next semester.

The Council discussed the matter of chartering organizations on the campus. A committee was appointed to study this problem: Donna Rupert, chairman, Esther Jenkins, and Dwight Stoffer.

Sybil Saylor, chairman of the Social Committee, asked for an expression from the group for the type of school reception that would be most enjoyed. The Council preferred school talent for that event which will be held sometime in February.

Petit Succeeds Rowsey In Publicity Department

Dr. Jacobs Plans Western Trip

Louisiana, Arizona, California, and Montana are a few of the states that Dr. and Mrs. Jacobs plan to visit on their trip west next semester. This combination trip for study, geological, and pleasure purposes will extend through the spring, returning the Professor to Ashland sometime in May.

Dr. Jacobs desires to see the Mississippi delta below New Orleans. This will be his first visit to the delta, as it will also be his first visit to most of the places he intends to go.

Leaving New Orleans, the Professor will travel to Arizona, visiting the meteoritic crater to satisfy his geological curiosities. He will, also, examine the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico.

California will claim the travelers for a longer period of time, while Dr. Jacobs attends lectures at the California Institute of Technology, the University of Southern California, and the University of California at Los Angeles.

The Jacobs will go north stopping at the School of Oceanography before turning east to see the glaciers of Montana. One of the last stops will be in Denver, Colorado.

Dr. and Mrs. Jacobs plan to visit their two sons who live on the west coast.

Arthur Petit, former science instructor at Hubbard High School, has returned to his alma mater to succeed H. H. Rowsey as publicity



Mr. Petit

director, field representative, and alumni secretary.

Born in Wayne County, Mr. Petit attended school at Rittman and graduated from the Ashland Academy in 1921. In 1925 he received his A. B. degree from Ashland College; and recently he obtained his Masters degree from Ohio State University.

While teaching in the Hubbard High School for the past thirteen years, Petit has been active in community affairs. He was a member of the Hubbard Business Association, and for five years has been district commissioner for the Boy Scouts. He is also a member of the Northeastern Ohio Chemistry Teachers Association and the Mahoning Valley Academy of Sciences.

Mr. Petit has had experience in publicity work, and has very capably assumed his duties in the publicity department.

Open Meeting To Be Held By Language Club

An open meeting to be in the nature of an inter-language forum will be sponsored by the Language Club, Wednesday, January 21, at 8 p. m., in the Myers' Home. The forum will feature a number of Ashland people as guest speakers. Participating in the program will be individuals who have lived and travelled in many parts of the world. Their varied experiences promise to make the evening one of interest not only to all students of language, but also to those whose primary interest is in world affairs. The program, stimulated by the international situation, is in keeping with the increased interest in the language and life of other countries.

The Language Club is extending a cordial invitation to students and faculty members to join in welcoming this cosmopolitan group to our campus.

Members of the music, art, and administration departments are co-operating with the language department in making this forum possible.

College Plans Three Year Course

Ashland College, following the lead of several universities, has decided to gear its course to graduate students with three full years of work. This will be done by eliminating summer vacations.

President Mason recently attended in Baltimore a conference of college presidents who met to decide upon means to cooperate with our national government. This action, suggested at the conference, has been taken to meet the present national emergency.

Paper Published at New Location

The tenth number of the Ashland Collegian is the first to be published in the new building of The Brethren Publishing Company. The new Colonial style building housing the publishing company was designed by Dean Ronk, president of the company. The large two story brick structure is 46x88 feet, the front being 30x46 feet. Although the building is not entirely completed, the office rooms will be finished in natural color birch with whirl design plastering. The campus people who helped during the construction of the building include Bob Robbins, Eugene Beekley, Gilbert Dodds, Don Kiefer, Archie Martin, and Dr. Lindower.

During the summer the old Hole-in-the-Wall was torn down to be replaced by the new brick building of the same type as the large one. Plans are looking forward to an early opening of the new delicatessen.

A Blackout in the Nation's Capitol

By Olivia Racey

It was hard to suppress my excitement that day when I picked up the paper and read the very news I'd been hoping to read. It wasn't the darkest headlines that captured my deepest interest. It was more insignificant print way over on the left-hand side. "Blackout tonight sometime between seven and nine!" "What could be a more novel experience while I am here in Washington?" I thought. I did wish they would have been a little more precise about the time, though. But that thought was forgotten as I devoured the contents of the article in order to know just what to do. I vowed I'd be on my best citizenship behavior.

Seven o'clock found me on a streetcar headed for downtown. That was probably where most of the excitement would be, I figured. Already I expected things to look different. But there were no signs at all; to all appearances there was nothing extraordinary in the air. The usual mob swarmed the streets and sidewalks; the traffic was dense; there was the same mad rush and the same feverish activity. Only the lights were a little dimmer, and no brilliant blaze of Christmas decorations contributed to the holiday spirit. The same old Washington, I decided—a little darker, a little busier, a little grimmer—but the same old Washington.

We had reached Connecticut Avenue and M Street before anything happened. I had my ears trained for the sound of the sirens; and then to my dismay, I heard only the last five or so of the fifteen blasts—the official air-raid signal. And it was not until the traffic light changed to green and our streetcar remained motionless that I was positive that the mock air-raid had begun. Before long, however, the black-

out became quite obvious. All around lights began blinking out; shops, drugstores, night clubs blanketed themselves in utter darkness. The street lamps alone cast their weakened glow through the night—their solitary rays the only visible bit of illumination. But to me the most remarkable aspect of the blackout was not the darkness of it. Rather it was the peculiar lack of movement—the almost total silence. It was almost as if life had deserted the city; and it had suddenly ceased to breathe. Oh, there was a little noise here and there—like the activity of the air-raid wardens and the people who hastened to a doorway or some other spot of shelter. But it was nothing—for Washington.

Like the pedestrians, I thought I'd prefer getting to some building instead of being exposed in the streets. Accordingly, I started to descend the steps of the streetcar. I had reached the bottom step when I noticed a man, an air-raid warden, standing there in front of me. These wardens weren't to be fooled with; I could tell because every time someone forgot to turn out his lights there was a shout of "get out those lights", and they were out. I didn't like the look this one had in his eye; so I returned to the rear of the car and stayed there. It was fun watching, even from that point of vantage; and I tried not to miss a single thing (I did miss the incendiary bombs, I discovered later). Inside folks exchanged interesting comments on the situation. The lady in front of me declared that this was certainly different from a real air-raid, she bet. The young boys and girls near me mourned because they couldn't get inside the glamorous-looking nightspot on the right of me and combine a bit of nightclubbing with their de-

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