

MEMOSCOPE

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AN APPRECIATION OF WALKER S. PEMBERTON

Mr. Walker S. Pemberton became professor of mathematics at the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College on June 1, 1927, the position from which he retired on June 1, 1948, after twenty-one years of distinguished service. In 1931 he became the Director of the Extension Office which was renamed in 1938 the Bureau of Correspondence and Extension Teaching. He capably discharged the duties of this position along with his teaching to the day of his retirement. Under his wise leadership the educational services of the Bureau were greatly expanded and systematized. It is the opinion of many, however, that his greatest contribution was in the field of teaching. His students bear testimony to his greatness as a teacher of mathematics.

Both sides of Mr. Pemberton's family stem from Virginia. They came by way of Kentucky to Missouri while the State was yet a territory. Both his paternal and maternal forebears settled near the Missouri River in what is known today as Howard County. It is from these pioneer ancestors that Mr. Pemberton has derived many of his sterling qualities that so endear him to his students and friends.

Mr. Pemberton, who is known as "Judge" to intimate friends, is a scholar in the greatest sense of the word. His early education was received in the rural school of his home community and the Armstrong High School. In 1896, while William D. Dobson was still President, he entered the Missouri State Normal School (now the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College). On June 14, 1900, he graduated as a member of the first class to graduate during the presidency of John R. Kirk.

After a few years of teaching in the public schools, he entered the University of Missouri, and received the A.B. and the A.M. from that institution with a major in mathematics. At a later date he continued his education in the graduate school of the University of Chicago.

COVER PICTURE

Miss Eula Jump, Director of Residence, counsels with Carol Baker, Freshman student from Elsberry, Mo. Students in the residence halls enjoy an enviable opportunity for social adjustments in a delightful atmosphere.

by

Walter H. Ryle

President, State Teachers College

Mr. Pemberton spent half a century in teaching, of which, forty-five years were in Missouri. He began his teaching career in the rural schools of Howard County. His out-of-state teaching was done at the State Teachers College, Edmond, Oklahoma, and Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois. In 1927 he became Professor of Mathematics at his Alma Mater, where he continuously taught until his retirement a short time ago.



W. S. Pemberton

Mr. Pemberton is a friend of students. He is never too busy to listen to or talk with students about their personal problems or to offer his mature and wise counsel to those in

need of sympathetic help. Students have confidence in his sincerity and trust his judgment. Within and without the classroom he taught more than mathematics; he taught young folk how to live and how to enjoy living.

Mr. Pemberton is a Christian gentleman and a public spirited citizen. He is by nature kind and thoughtful of his fellow men, and his students were quick to sense this characteristic. He never resorts to sarcasm or destructive criticism in the classroom. He believes that the teachers' responsibility is to encourage and help young minds and that it is wrong to discourage them. His students always look upon him as a friend and a helper. His manner and conduct are such that no one ever thinks of questioning either his personal or his intellectual integrity. He speaks softly, but with deep conviction.

It has been my privilege to know Mr. Pemberton for many years. We grew up in adjoining communities and under the same environment. Our families have known and liked each other for several generations. For many years I have highly valued his sincere friendship. He is truly a cherished friend of mine. He is also a great friend of the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College, an institution to which he has given more than twenty of the best years of his life. As he retires from the teaching profession his Alma Mater wishes him a large measure of life's finest gifts, health, happiness, and warm true friends.

Esta Carter, 1928, formerly of Luray, Missouri, is teaching in the grades at Downing, Missouri.

NEMOSCOPE

NORTHEAST MISSOURI STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

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VOLUME IV

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A TRIBUTE TO LUXEMBURG

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This article is the first of a series of articles which the Editorial Board hopes to be able to publish from the pens of alumni of our institution who served in World War II. It was written by Mr. Croarkin after a program which he gave before the Historical Society of the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College on his interesting experiences in Luxemburg.)

Many stories have been written about the experiences of American men in World War II. This experience, through which I was fortunate enough to live, happened in the little country of Luxemburg. Before relating these incidents, it is necessary to explain why Luxemburg should have been the country where the battle of all battles in the European theatre was fought, "The Battle of the Bulge."

Our outfit, the 28th Infantry Division, sailed for the European theatre in October, 1943. Being fortunate enough to be a part of a large convoy we arrived safely at Swansea, Wales. Little did we know that day of arrival that we would spend nine months in this little country and the country of England. Life was becoming rather routine in Wales with people and customs very much like our own. Then one day while we were encamped at Tidworth, England, the big show began, D-Day; literally thousands of planes flew over our camp to pave the way for the ground forces to get a foothold on the shores of France. We knew, as we heard General Ike broadcast to us that morning, that the big moment had arrived, that perhaps soon we could finish the job and return home to our loved ones. Then we began to bide our time, wondering when we would be called upon to participate and do our part. We were all eager knowing little of the blood that was to be spilled and the sacrifices that were to be made by all of us. The stage was set and we were called upon to move across the English Channel around the last day of July, 1944, one month after D-Day.

France was beautiful at this time of the year. The beautiful apple orchards, the quaint little farm houses, the people and their singing language will live in the memories of the boys of Uncle Sam until the end of time.

We were committed to combat the first of August, 1944; it was then that we really knew what warfare was. Certainly it was not a child's game. As

by

Eugene J. Croarkin

we pushed on through the hedgerows and finally reached Paris, many buddies were parted forever. The devastation made many hearts sink with heaviness.

Paris was beautiful. The Army made a point to see that we had a two day "breather" there and conducted tours for us through the famed city. As I stood on the Eiffel Tower, looking at the German names carved in the wood supports, I wondered if Hitler had stood in the same place not many days before. We left Paris, and while marching through the streets, General Bradley and General DeGaulle received our salute. This parade was staged by our outfit and our attachments due to our being the first American troops to enter the city. On the outskirts of Paris combat again became the word and we were to soon be at the famed Siegfried Line, which Hitler was so sure could never be pierced.

The Siegfried Line, with its strong fortifications and deadly cross machine-gun fire, made penetration seem utterly impossible. Our outfit took positions in Hurtgen Forest and deadly combat ensued in this sector for over two months. Then one day things began to look better for our war-torn and battle-weary doughboys for we were withdrawn by orders from headquarters and replaced with fresh troops. Now we were to receive some rest after many days of combat. Luxemburg was to be the site where our boys could recuperate and enjoy a little of normal life again.

Luxemburg, a small country completely surrounded by more powerful nations, had been fortunate for very little combat had taken place here. The Germans had moved out peaceably as the Americans had advanced. There was a front though and our outfit was scattered out for many miles along it. Very few men seemed to be needed at any one place because firing was very light. The Germans would send in a shell now and then and we would do the same to them. All in all it was very quiet and the boys began to relax. Entertainment was furnished to induce them to take full advantage of this opportunity.

Division headquarters, of which I was a part, was located in the small but beautiful town of Wiltz, Luxemburg. Here was to be witnessed something we never thought would happen—the German breakthrough. We were all getting much needed rest here in this little town. A theatre was opened and our service company supplied film to be shown. There were beautiful churches and quaint little shops in the downtown district. People were very friendly and flew their country's colors from their roof tops. It seemed as though we were enjoying a vacation in foreign land and that war days were behind us.

One early December evening as we were all assembled in the theatre for a movie we were notified that the messenger with the film had been delayed and that there would be no movie that night. Little did we know as we left the theatre the real meaning behind this. The Germans had broken through the lines and had captured nearly the whole of our 110th regiment. The next day we packed all records of all of the men in the division and loaded them on trucks to be carried to the rear echelon where they would be safe from capture. We formed combat teams and headed for the hills around the town where we were to receive our positions for defense in the event that the Germans broke through to us. As we reached the hilltops, there was evidence that we had no time to lose for we could see houses in the distance burning and shelling was taking place. Extra ammunition and grenades were rushed to us and each man was supplied with about two grenades and 160 rounds of rifle shells. We remained in the hills until morning when we received the order from the commanding officer to come down to the downtown district.

When we were all assembled in and around the theatre we were told that there were no American troops between us and the Germans; that we were the next to be attacked and that we were so greatly outnumbered that resistance seemed hopeless. Nevertheless, we all took positions in the homes which had been evacuated by the Luxemburg citizens. A watchful eye was kept by all from the windows and around dusk rifle fire began to pour into the city from the hills. The Germans were all around us.

Every hour that night seemed like a year. Firing was intense and our

demolition squads were blowing up all bridges around the town to prevent the Germans from moving their heavy armor across them. Around midnight we were all ordered to assemble in front of the big Catholic church in the center of the town and here our commanding officer told us that the situation was a hopeless one; that we were completely cut off from reinforcements and the Germans would take the city by morning. We were told to form squads, to try to make it through the German lines under the cover of darkness, and to head in the direction of Belgium.

Grouping was difficult in the darkness, but the men knew the meaning of this. Either we would have to get out successfully within a few hours or we would be prisoners of war. Soon all were ready to leave, and I was in a group of about fifty men. We were led by a First Lieutenant who was equipped with a compass. We hoped that we could edge our way through the German encirclement. We left the town in single file, each man staying close to the man in front to prevent losing contact.

Many of the groups were captured as they ventured out to the German line. But we were lucky for we walked all night, up and down hills, across creeks, through valleys and met no resistance. We had walked for several hours and were only about 5 kilometers from the heart of Wiltz. Luckily for us the countries of Luxemburg and Belgium are very wooded making it possible for us to continue our journey under cover. As dawn approached we could see the Germans with our supplies, driving our trucks and jeeps.

This new day was like fiction, a movie, or a fantastic dream; here we were, fifty of Uncle Sam's boys, taking foot through the dense woods of Luxemburg and being hunted like criminals by the Germans. Many other boys were in the same predicament.

We journeyed all day through the wooded areas heading south as rapidly as we possibly could. The crossing of roads and clear fields were the most dangerous experiences. However, we were successful the first day, and though we had not traveled a great distance we decided to huddle close together in a wooded patch to rest for the night.

The next morning found us on our way again. The few "K" rations we had brought with us were dwindling and we obtained our drinking water

from the creeks and streams. During a dense fog and due to the fatigue of some of the men, twelve of us lost contact with the rest of the group. After the fog lifted we assembled on the top of a large hill. We were frightened a great deal by the thought of being by ourselves and without a leader, but one of the boys had a makeshift compass and we followed an azimuth in the direction of south. Below us was a big intersection and we could see German trucks full of supplies and men traveling in all directions. We divided our last two "K" rations and decided to wait until darkness to cross.

We proceeded slowly down the hill at dusk and just as we got to the ditch along the road we heard Germans talking and yelling and pulling their weapons. All of us hit the dirt and tried to conceal ourselves. A German platoon was passing by. Things did not look too good and all of us were alert, ready to let go with all the firepower in our possession should we be detected. We must have had a guiding angel guarding over us for the platoon passed right on by, seeing none of us. We decided that it would have to be very dark before it would be safe to make the crossing. About an hour later we all rushed across and it was here that eight of us became separated from the other four. We went the right way for the other four, as we later learned, walked right into German hands.

Things began to look bad for us—just eight of us left. One of the boys became hysterical and wanted to give himself up, which made it harder for us to conceal ourselves. That day at noon we came to a Luxemburg farmhouse and, one of the boys who could speak a little German approached the house, while the rest of us covered him. He motioned for us to come and this family fed us a wonderful meal—lamb, potatoes, homemade bread. They warned us that there were many German soldiers around—in fact one hundred German troops had passed by their house not one-half hour before we arrived. After we had eaten, the man of the house led us to a river and told us if we followed it we could reach Belgium. We started on our way again and that night we slept in the woods. When we awoke in the morning we were covered with snow.

Snow was falling furiously all of that morning, which aided us by providing cover in the crossing of open fields. We came to a main high-

way and a town on a hilltop. At the bend in the highway was a nice little farmhouse and we approached it the same way as we had approached the previous one. We received the signal to come forward and at last it seemed like we might be saved. This family was connected with the Luxemburg underground. The family consisted of a young man, a young woman, a girl and an elderly man. After feeding us, they told us that the rest of our group was occupying an old mill down on the river, about two kilometers away and that as soon as night came they were going to be led by two members of the Luxemburg underground through the German lines. The young man would take us down to the group as soon as dusk approached so that we could attempt the escape with them.

The town was occupied with Germans and late that afternoon one of the most terrifying things happened. The young man came running into the house and said that a German convoy was coming down the hill. We Americans went to the barn, which was right next to the house, climbed to the hayloft, and hid in the hay. The convoy passed by and through the cracks in the barn we could see Hitler's proud troops. They looked as though Europe was all theirs. It seemed as though everything was going to be all right when, like a flash, a command car appeared and stopped in front of the house. Six young officers appeared and knocked on the front door. Here I witnessed bravery and valor that I did not think possible. The young lady talked to the officers, brought them into the dining room, and cooked dinner for them. Had we been caught the family would have been shot and the house burned. After the Germans finished their meal they left. The young lady told us afterwards that one of the officers said that they would be in Paris before the week was over; and that they would drive the Americans into the sea. How badly mistaken he was!

At dusk the young man led us down to the mill. Had we arrived there ten minutes later we would have missed the rest of our group for they were all lined up, ready to depart. They were very glad to see us. Most of the men thought we had been killed or captured, which made us feel a little on the heavy-hearted side as we wondered what happened to our four buddies.

The two Luxemburgers led us uphill, downhill, over creeks and through

valleys all night. They knew the country like a book and also where the Germans were encamped. Here was bravery and valor again—had we been captured they would have been shot immediately. Snow covered the ground and the sky was twinkling with a million stars, as Christmas day was near at hand.

Before dawn we came near a town which the Luxemburg men were sure was occupied by Americans. We were all too cold, hungry and weary to make any preliminary precautions. We were going to walk right into the town and if it should be occupied by Germans, well—that was a chance we were willing to take. Just as we approached the first house in the town a heavy machine gun started firing. Luckily for us one of the men in the front of the line noticed the star on the vehicles and yelled "Americans." We were told to come forth and to be recognized. They had fired over our heads, having received orders that many American groups, such as us, would probably make their way back to safety.

The next morning we were transported to Arlon, Belgium, where General Patton had made his headquarters. It did our hearts good to see Patton's heavy armor moving up from the south along the busy highway and really taking over. The two Luxemburgers rode with us and all of us chipped in all the money we had and gave it to them as a little token of our gratitude. We lost track of them after we reached Arlon. But until my dying day, I shall never forget the Luxemburgers! Their val-

DEDICATION OF BLANTON AND NASON HALLS

On Friday, October 21, 1949, Blanton and Nason Halls, newly completed residence halls for women, were dedicated in impressive ceremonies highlighted by an address by the Honorable James T. Blair, Jr., Lieutenant Governor of Missouri.

Pointing out that this institution is now the only State Teachers College in Missouri, Governor Blair dedicated the buildings to this and future generations of young men and women seeking to enter the teaching profession.

Honored guests for the day included the parents of many girls living in the residence halls and Mr. and Mrs. David A. Blanton of St. Louis, Missouri. Mr. Blanton is the son of Joseph P. Blanton, who was president of the College from 1882-1891.

Other platform guests for the occasion were members of the Board of Regents; Dr. Thomas Alexander, Professor of Education, Teachers College, Columbia University, New York; Dr. William H. Zeigel, Director of Admissions and Personnel, Eastern Illinois State College, Charleston, Illinois, son of the former W. H. Zeigel, one time Dean of the Teachers College; Mr. Fred Bonsack of the firm Bonsack & Pierce, architects of the residence

halls; Regent P. M. Marr, Milan, Missouri, presided during the program.

halls; Regent P. M. Marr, Milan, Missouri, presided during the program.

A reception in honor of Governor Blair was held in Blanton Hall from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m. during which time hundreds of townspeople, faculty and students toured the buildings for the first time. Those concluding the tour were served refreshments in the Recreation Room of Blanton Hall.

BIOLOGY SPECIMENS

The collection of specimens in the biology department form an important and interesting part of the college. The collections are of value to students studying the introductory and specialized courses in the department, as well as of interest as exhibit collections which attract the attention of many visitors to the campus.

Recent exchanges with other institutions and the acquisition of a relatively large collection of mounted birds from Alaska make the bird collection noteworthy. The specimens are displayed in the biology laboratories and in wall cases in Science Hall. Particular use is made of the birds in the nature study course, and in the course on higher vertebrates.

In addition to the bird collection there is a growing collection of mammal, snake, lizard and amphibian specimens and both live and preserved fishes and a series of reproductions of living and fossil animals including lifelike reproductions of several of the larger dinosaurs designed to scale.



Blanton and Nason Halls

Dedicated October 21, 1949, in ceremonies featuring an address by Lt. Governor James T. Blair, Jr.

BRAZIL HONORS BASIL BREWER

(CLASS 1901)

Decorates Publisher in Boston Ceremony

By Standard-Times Staff
Correspondent

Reprinted from THE STANDARD TIMES, New
Bedford, Massachusetts, September 9, 1949

Boston, Sept. 9—As one "who stands for American ideals and works for American principles and the American way of life," Basil Brewer of New Bedford, publisher of The New Bedford Standard-Times, was decorated with the Order of the Southern Cross (Cruzeiro do Sul) of the Brazilian Government yesterday in the Brazilian Consulate on Washington Street.

Consul Jayme Azevedo Rodrigues made the presentation in his office. Mr. Brewer's family, business associates and other friends were invited to witness the simple ceremony, and afterward were guests of the consul at a luncheon in Mr. Brewer's honor in a private dining room of the Parker House.

Mr. Brewer is one of five Americans who were singled out last May by President Dutra of Brazil to receive the handsome medal, highest honor the Brazilian Government can bestow on a foreigner. At the same time President Dutra also designated several persons of international prominence, among them President Vincent Auriol of France and President Enrique Hertzog Garaizabal of Bolivia, to receive the same decoration.

Explains Presentation

In presenting the medal, the consul said to Mr. Brewer, "The reason why the Brazilian Government is presenting to you this decoration is not the perhaps obvious fact that you have rendered valued service to my country. It so happens that we in Brazil feel whoever in the United States stands for American ideals and works for American principles and the American way of life is, aside from any personal relations he may have with Brazil, in his own right a friend of my country. This is so because we hope and believe that our countries' destinies are now and will be closely entwined in the years to come.

"Of the deep interest Mr. Brewer has taken in Brazilian affairs in consequence of his travels in South America, and his kindness to Brazilian citizens, you here present know no doubt even more than I do.

"So it is not merely with the hope that you will always remain a friend of Brazil, but with the assurance that you always have been a friend of my country, that I have the honor to present to you this decoration in behalf of the Government of Brazil."

hardly does any well-informed American think of the southern continent except his thoughts automatically turn to Brazil, our compatriot and our friend.

"Never have I ceased to be thankful for the privilege of charting with friendly words as a journalist in 1941 the course which I believed would contribute to a closer understanding between Brazil and the United States. Never it seemed to me did the way of promoting friendship and understanding seem so simply clear. Never did I enjoy an errand more.

"Happy as I am on my own account that you have seen fit to honor me, I am even more gratified to believe that you have chosen through me to pay tribute to the cause of journalism which I represent and whose humble instrument I am pleased to be.

Shares Tribute

"Also, I am happy that here with me sharing this journalistic tribute are Joao R. Rocha, publisher of the Diario de Noticias of New Bedford, and my associates, Charles J. Lewin, editor and general manager, and Nicholas J. Mahoney, Jr., general business manager of The Standard-Times.



Highest decoration Brazil can confer on a foreigner, the Order of the Southern Cross, is presented to Basil Brewer, publisher of The Standard-Times, in behalf of the Brazilian Government by Consul Jayme Azevedo Rodrigues of Boston. Mrs. Brewer looks on.

Publisher Responds

Mr. Brewer responded, "I am most happy that I have been chosen to receive this honor from the Government of Brazil through the instrument of her gracious and popular representative, Consul Rodrigues.

"It has been some years since I was privileged to visit this beautiful country and write of the mutual interests which seemed so clearly then to bind the two great countries together.

"Since that time these ties and bonds have been tested by war, each country living fully up to its obligations, written and implied, as allies.

"I am thankful to say the relations of Brazil and the United States of America are now so cemented that

"Yes, Consul Rodrigues, we represent the press. May the power of the press in the United States and in Brazil always be wielded to truthfully inform the people of both countries as to their common interests.

"May the hands of the press of both countries be so well guided that in time, and with no instrument but the truth itself, it may be enabled to mold the ideals, the hearts and even the very thoughts of these two great peoples together.

"This does not mean, of course, that we must always see eye to eye on every subject.

"For in a family of nations, as in the home, from healthy divergence of opinion come the contributions to the pool of common knowledge which are the basis of true and lasting understanding."

At the luncheon, Mr. Lewin took on the impromptu role of toastmaster at request of Consul Rodrigues. Mr. Brewer proposed the first toast, "To Major-General Eurico Gaspar Dutra, President of Brazil, and his representative, Consul Rodrigues, our host."

A tribute to Mr. Brewer followed, proposed by Mr. Lewin. He designated Mr. Brewer as "the man whose efforts toward a closer link of Brazil and the United States have forged another bond between these two great nations," and one whom, through an association of 17 years, Mr. Lewin said, he has learned to honor for the same reasons for which Brazil has honored him.

Father Avila Speaks

The Rev. Jose M. B. Avila, pastor of St. Anthony Church of East Falmouth, after extending congratulations to the honor guest, said, "I toast him as a great journalist whom we all admire, but even more so as a friend."

Dr. Marcio M. Bueno, a native of Brazil's capital, Rio de Janeiro, formerly on the staff at Sassaquin, now medical director of Fall River Tuberculosis Hospital, spoke briefly in similar vein.

Consul Vasco A. Villela, official representative of Portugal in New Bedford, was introduced by Mr. Lewin as "a representative of the mother-country of Brazil and a close friend of Mr. Brewer and myself."

Mr. Villela said, "Mr. Brewer has contributed invaluable to friendship, good understanding and cordial relations between this country and Brazil. I congratulate you, Mr. Brewer, on the richly-merited decoration you have received and I salute you and Dr.

Rodrigues, representative of Brazil, scion of Portugal."

Former Attorney General Clarence A. Barnes of Mansfield was introduced as "a man who has devoted his life to the public service and during his administration maintained high standards which should set an example for others in public life."

Public Services Praised

Mr. Barnes said, in part, "An extremely well-deserved tribute is being paid to a public-spirited citizen who has gone to Southeastern Massachusetts and made a tremendous success in the newspaper field, and also in the public services of radio, air transportation and other pursuits. I have known Basil Brewer for a long time. We recognize him as a pioneer and a tycoon in the newspaper field and a man of tremendous ability and merit. I am glad, Mr. Rodrigues," Mr. Barnes continued, turning to his host, "that your country has recognized him, too.

"You have," he added, "one of the most magnificent countries in the world to develop, perhaps the richest of all in natural resources, and Brazil has barely scratched the surface yet of its potentialities."

Attorney George R. Blodgett of Cambridge said he has followed Mr. Brewer's career in New Bedford from its inception. "The success with which he has built up The Standard-Times in that period, and the progress he has made in other enterprises," Mr. Blodgett observed, "is a pretty good indication that New England is not dead yet, and that there is plenty of opportunity in New England for men who want to get busy and do things. Mr. Brewer has furnished us with a wonderful example along those lines."

Mr. Rocha, New Bedford publisher of the nationally circulated *Diario de Noticias*, only Portuguese daily newspaper in the United States, said, "Mr. Rodrigues, one of the most distinguished young men in the Brazilian foreign service, could not present a decoration to an American who deserved it more.

Recalls Brazilian Day

"I remember in the dark days of the war, when hemispheric solidarity was of utmost importance, a suggestion was made to the Portuguese Daily News that we organize a Brazilian Day in New Bedford. Without the help of Mr. Brewer and Mr. Lewin, my little *Diario de Noticias* could not have hoped to accomplish much.

But they enthusiastically gave the fullest cooperation of press and radio and personal effort to make the day an outstanding success. I know Washington and the State Department greatly appreciated what New Bedford did, as the result of the cooperation of Mr. Brewer and Mr. Lewin."

Mrs. Harold G. Kern of Boston and South Dartmouth spoke briefly in behalf of her husband, Boston publisher of the Hearst newspapers, who was unable to attend, and herself.

"I cannot think of a greater satisfaction for anyone than to have earned and received such a tribute as Mr. Brewer has received today," said Mrs. Kern.

Mr. Brewer acknowledged the friendly tributes in these words, "It is an inspiration to be with you here and hear what you have said. This occasion will be an encouragement to me and my associates to pursue our job in city, county and State, and to work for constantly improved relations with our friends across the border in a nation which will be, if it is not today, the equal in every way of our own." He then proposed a toast to Consul Rodrigues.

Mr. Rodrigues responded, "I am very happy to have had the privilege of conferring this timely and appropriate honor in behalf of my Government. As Mr. Rocha said, we in Brazil are particular about this decoration, but we are sure Mr. Brewer deserves it.

"I would like to stress again it is not what Mr. Brewer has done for South America by his sympathetic articles and the policy of his newspaper, but that he is an outstanding American Citizen, which has led to his being singled out to receive recognition from Brazil.

Praises New England

"I would like to add that I have enjoyed tremendously my 3½ years at my post here in Boston and feel it is an experience of which I shall be very proud later in my career. New England is one of the most significant places to be in the United States if one is to learn to understand and love your country as I do.

"I hope that the United States by now has abandoned any thought of keeping aloof from world affairs. That is out of the question. Your leadership and cooperation is indispensable now. You have done a great deal in cooperation, but it is still not enough. I realize you have your problems within your own country—meeting the needs of your war veterans, high

taxes, and many vexing matters in which not all of you, perhaps, are in sympathy with your Administration.

"But I am sure if Latin-Americans are not invited to come to see you and learn to know you as you are, no friendship will last. It is not the atomic bomb or the dollar that cements friendship, but understanding. That is why, Mr. Brewer, what you stand for is so important. We are already closer than you think. I want us to draw even closer, more and more."

Guests present besides those already mentioned were Paulo L. de Moura, assistant consul of Brazil in Boston; Mrs. Basil Brewer, Miss Alice Brewer, Given Brewer, all of New Bedford; Mrs. Blodgett of Cambridge, Mrs. Bueno (the former Willette A. Banks of New Bedford) of Fall River, Mrs. Lewin and Miss Martha Lewin of Fairhaven, Mrs. Mahoney of Marion, Mrs. Rocha and Mrs. Villela of New Bedford.

Brazil is the second foreign Government to decorate Mr. Brewer. He received Portugal's Order of Christ, rank of knight officer, highest honor that nation can confer on a foreigner, in July 1947, from the retiring Ambassador of Portugal, Dr. Joao Antonio de Bianchi, at a farewell banquet to Dr. Bianchi in New York.

RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE FACULTY

Recent additions to the faculty of the Teachers College include the following:
John P. Agnew—Associate Professor of International Relations, Ph.D., University of Illinois

Amy Allen—Associate Professor of Speech Correction, Ph.D., University of Wisconsin

Kurt Ballard—Assistant Professor of Applied Arts, A.M., George Peabody College for Teachers

Dean Bowman—Acting Instructor of Fine Arts, M.F.A., State University of Iowa

James E. Crites—Professor of Physics, Ph.D., Indiana University

Edgar H. Goold, Jr.—Associate Professor of Literature, Ph.D., University of North Carolina

Eula Jump—Director of Residence, M.A., University of Wisconsin

Glenn F. Leslie—Professor of Elementary Education, Ed.D., University of Missouri

Kathryn S. Riddle—Assistant Professor of Physical Education, M.S., University of Wisconsin

Richard E. Sullivan—Associate Professor of Early European History, Ph.D., University of Illinois

FOREIGN STUDENTS

The number of foreign students enrolled in College has increased this year to eleven—although Miss Lilian Tomita, Hawaii, and Mr. John Borbridge from Alaska, cannot be classed as foreigners.

These students have arrived to

study through the auspices of The Institute of International Education in New York. Their presence on the campus is enjoyed by the students and faculty alike and it is hoped that the number can be gradually increased.

Most of the foreign students require financial aid and a number of individuals, clubs and organizations throughout Northeast Missouri have contributed to their support.

So many groups have requested the services of these students as speakers that it was necessary to organize a Foreign Student Committee to regulate the requests. Each organization now having a foreign student on their program pays a minimum of five dollars plus transportation costs to the student. Each student is allowed to give only two programs each month.

Anyone wishing to contribute to the Foreign Student Fund or to arrange for their services on programs may contact the Chairman of the Foreign Student Committee, Robert L. McKinney.

Armon Adams, 1938, has the position as music instructor in the La Plata, Mo., High School. He is also working on his master's degree at the Teachers College.

Leonard King, 1939, whose home town is Madison, Mo., is an insurance salesman for the Hardware Mutual Insurance Company located at Quincy, Illinois. He formerly taught in the Hannibal and Webster Groves Schools.



Foreign Students

FRONT Row, Left to Right: Lilian Tomita, Hawaii; Farida Fallah, Iran; Alice Kajiware, Japan; Mia Snell, Holland.

SECOND Row: Gottfried Rehm, Germany; Paulo S. DePaula, Brazil; John Borbridge, Alaska; and Alphe C. Johnson, Trinidad.

NOT SHOWN ARE: Guillermino Seco, Roderigo Saenz, Edwin Chaverri, students from Costa Rica who have been enrolled prior to this quarter.

HOMECOMING 1949

Homecoming 1949 featured a two-day celebration beginning with the dedication of Blanton and Nason Halls by the Honorable James T. Blair, Jr., Lieutenant Governor of Missouri, on the morning of Friday, October 21. Following the dedication a luncheon for distinguished guests was held in the dining room of Blanton Hall and a reception for Governor Blair and an open house of the buildings came on Friday afternoon from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m.

Friday night a student rally, under the supervision of Blue Key National Honor Fraternity, generated enthusiasm for the Homecoming events to follow. Mr. Felix Rothschild, Director of the Ophelia Parrish Demonstration School and Chairman of the Athletic Committee, spoke briefly on "The Role of the Underdog." Mr. Clifton Cornwell, class of 1925, Director of Information Services, KCOS, spoke

about the spirit and traditions of Homecoming.

The parade on Saturday morning was one of the most successful for many years and featured many floats of ingenuity, art and enterprise.

Dr. William H. Zeigel, Director of Admissions and Personnel, Eastern Illinois State College, Charleston, Illinois, was the featured speaker at the well-attended alumni luncheon at noon on Saturday. Speaking of the many connections with his Alma Mater, Dr. Zeigel stated that he believed that he received the last diploma ever to be signed by Dr. John R. Kirk, President of the College from 1899-1925.

Although the Rolla School of Mines trounced the Bulldogs 20-6, the Bulldogs displayed a high quality of football and the finest tradition of the Bulldog spirit.

Climaxing the two-day program was the Homecoming dance played by

Paul Strub, Class of 1939, and his orchestra.

OBSERVES U. N. IN ACTION

Ruth Towne, 1939, instructor of history at the Kirksville Senior High School, and currently president of the Northeast Missouri Council of the Social Studies, has been in demand as a speaker before women's clubs this fall giving her impressions of the work being done by the United Nations.

During the past summer she attended the Institute on the Position of the United States in World Affairs at the American University, Washington, D. C. This Institute was sponsored by the American University and the Civic Education Service, and was under the direction of Dr. Samuel Engle Burr, Jr.

Thirty states were represented in the group taking the course and diplomas were presented to the members of the class by Dr. Paul F. Douglass, president of the American University, at a reception held at his home.

In addition to daily lectures by authorities on world affairs, other highlights of the course included two days at Lake Success, class sessions held on Capitol Hill, at the State Department, Pan-American Union, National Airport, and social courtesies extended by various embassies.

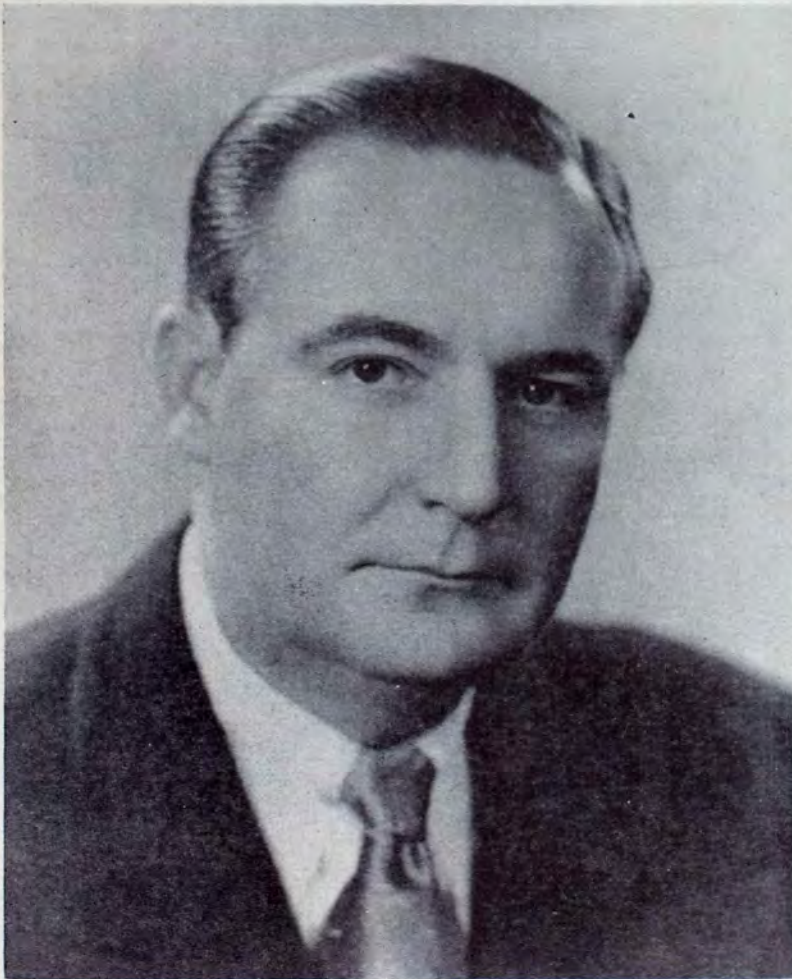
Upon the occasion of the visit to the United Nations headquarters, in addition to observing the delegates in session, the group was addressed by Warren Austin, United Nations delegate of the United States, and by Admiral Chester Nimitz, who spoke on Kashmir-Pakistan problems.

Besides Miss Towne there were two other Missourians attending the Institute, one of whom was Miss Ellen McVay of Houston, a Kirksville graduate.

Miss Towne says she thoroughly enjoyed the experience of attending school in the nation's capital and made many warm friends among her fellow students. The Institute will be held again next summer.

PREPARES ARTICLE

Mrs. Lucile Rosencrans, Principal of Wintersteen School of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, Class of 1937, has written an article for THE INSTRUCTOR which appears in the October, 1949, issue. The article is entitled, "Movable Halloween Cutouts," and is illustrated with colored diagrams showing how to prepare the cutouts.



James T. Blair, Jr.
Lieutenant Governor of Missouri

ALUMNI NOTES

Loyal E. Scott, 1949, formerly of Aurora, Mo., is now teaching commerce in Shipman, Illinois.

Tom V. Brown, 1949, formerly of Melbourne, Mo., is teaching political science at Fayette, Mo., High School.

Anna Margaret Swetnam, 1949, whose home town is Jacksonville, Mo., is teaching in the Public Schools of Keokuk, Iowa.

William M. Dawkins, 1949, of Kirksville, Mo., is art instructor and supervisor of art in the grade schools at St. Charles, Missouri.

Dale Tucker, 1929, of Hannibal, Mo., has been employed as teacher of an industrial arts program for the High School at Boonville, Mo.

Donald Hevel, 1949, a social science major from Hannibal, Mo., has been employed as Superintendent of the Frankford, Mo., Public Schools.

W. Francis English, 1927, a history major, is Assistant Dean of the College of Arts and Science, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo. Dr. English was appointed to this position in July, 1948.

Leon Myers, 1949, a physical education major, is teaching in the grade school at Rolla, Missouri. During the summer months he served as an instructor at a boys camp at the Lake of the Ozarks.

C. A. Cronk, 1949, has accepted a position to teach in the elementary Laboratory School of the Nazarene College, a four year co-educational institution in Kankakee. His address is: Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Leland Martin, 1932, is teaching science and mathematics in the high school at Lewistown, Missouri.

Howard E. Boen, 1949, of Novinger, Mo., has been elected principal of the high school at Brunswick, Missouri.

Beauford W. Robinson, 1940, formerly of Hannibal, Mo., has the position as Superintendent of Schools at Eldon, Missouri.

George H. Volmert, 1946, a commerce major, has been employed as guidance director at the Joplin High School, Joplin, Missouri.

Earl Poore, 1923, has a position with the United Benefit Life Insurance Company. His address is: 526 Donaghey Bldg., Little Rock, Arkansas.

Doris Jean Reid, 1946, formerly of Shelbina, Mo., has been appointed as instructor in clothing and textiles in the home economics department at Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia.

Ruth Mize, 1944, an elementary education major, is teaching the second grade at North Park School where she has been employed for the past three years. Her address is 321 Union Avenue, Moberly, Missouri.

Mildred Parsons, 1939, is first grade teacher at West Park School, Moberly, Missouri. She has been a first grade teacher in Moberly Public Schools for the past nineteen years. Her address is: 628 Fisk Avenue, Moberly, Missouri.

Kathryn Kinne, 1948, a physical education major, is employed in the Public Schools, Hannibal, Missouri.

John G. Ray, 1949, a native of St. Louis, Mo., is assistant coach in the high school at Carrollton, Missouri.

Margie Nell Kaufman, 1946, a music major from Huntsville, Mo., is teaching music in the Springfield, Illinois, High School.

Mrs. Mildred Chaffee Beckwith, 1925, is teaching in the History Department at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, South Carolina.

Ralph Pink, 1948, is teaching typing and physical education and serving as head basketball coach in the High School at Lebanon, Mo.

Theodore McSorley, 1949, formerly of Edina, Mo., is employed in the Breckenridge, Mo., High School where he is teaching physical education and general agriculture.

Cloyd Wendell Cassady, 1937, is now teaching mathematics at the high school in Chillicothe, Missouri. His home address is: 904 Dickenson, Chillicothe, Missouri.

Randall Cochran, 1940, English major from Green City, Mo., is employed as English and Social Studies instructor in Kirkwood High School. His address is: 1047 Simmons, Kirkwood 22, Missouri.

Richard Elson, 1940, of Unionville, Mo., is now in charge of the freshman testing program and is registrar at Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colorado. He is also working on his master's degree there.



1949 Football Squad



Winter Activities Get Under Way at the College



