## Barbara Stallcup Elected President Of Mortar Board

Barbara Stallcup was elected president of Mortar Board, senior women's honorary, for the coming year at a meeting held Wednesday afternoon.

Other officers elected for the

honorary, whose members were pledged at the Junior Weekend luncheon, include Grace Irvin, vice-president; Aida Brun, secretary; Sally Mitchell, treasurer; and Joan Reisch, chapter editor.

Princeton university will found a special geographical library in honor of Richard Halliburton.

## Winners Named in Foreign Trade Exams

Winners in the recent competitive examinations given by the Foreign Trade advisory board were George H. Jackson, Chris Madera, Donald A. Marcy, and Jack L. McClung.

Each received a certificate from

the Advisory board acclaiming them as licensed people in the field of shipping and foreign trade.

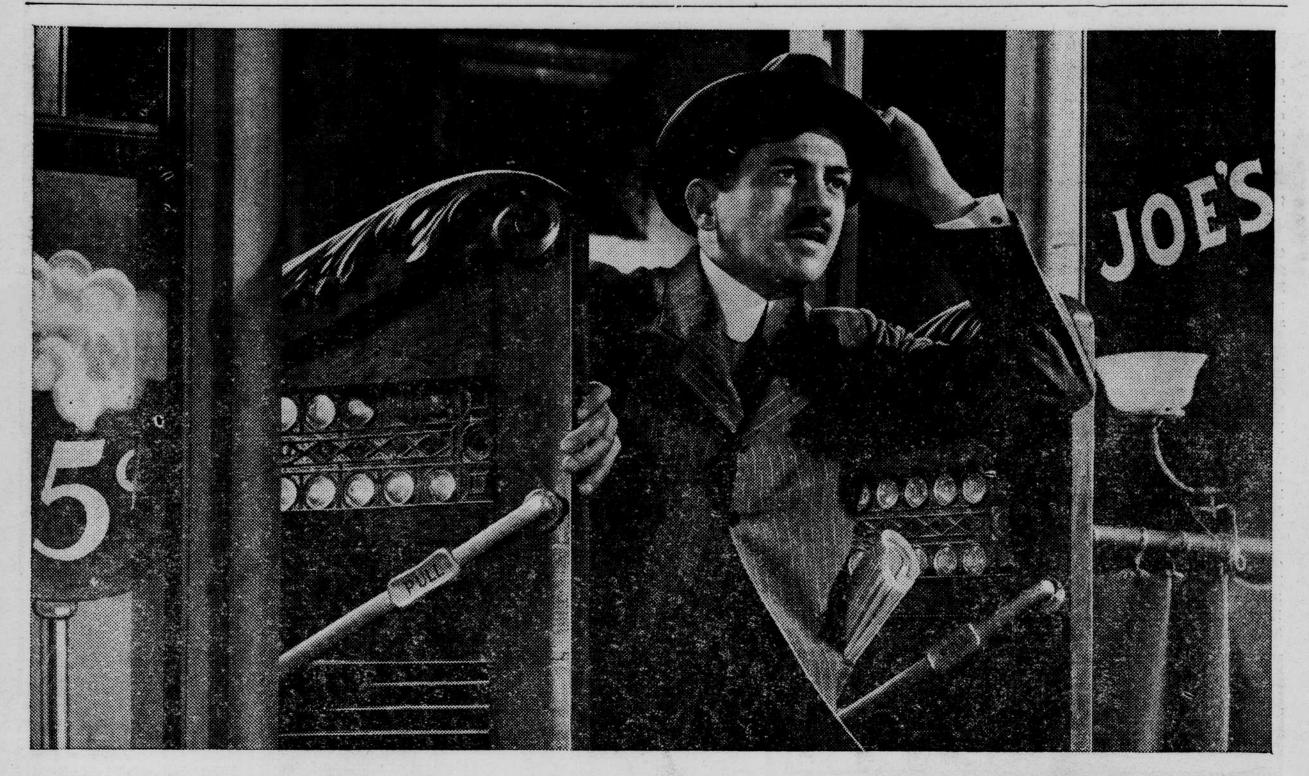
The examination is given in written form, each year, on the campus to every senior student in Foreign Trade. Of these, a number are selected to go to Portland to receive an oral examination, given by the Board.

Commuting students at Massachusetts State college travel a total of 18,024 miles a week.

UNIVERSITY BUSINESS COLLEGE

SHORTHAND—TYPEWRITING COMPLETE BUSINESS COURSES

Edward L. Ryan, B.S., LL.B., Mgr. 860 Will. Ph. 2973-J Eugene



## A nose for newsand a stomach for whiskey

THE CITY ROOM knows him no more.

He has passed on to some private and personal Nirvana of his own, where every typewriter has all its keys and a bottle waits at every four-alarm fire.

And the only epitaph he would have wished is this ... "He was a good reporter."

His greatest, and most unconscious, characteristic was an insatiable curiosity. He seethed with questions. Nothing was as it seemed, and he picked frantically at surface facts until the shell broke and the muck, or the treasure, underneath was exposed to his greedy mind.

▶ With or without the vine leaves in his hair, his sense of news verged on the occult. He knew bishops and gunmen, politicians and pickpockets, and treated both the great and the sham with the same casual impertinence. His mind was a brimming pool of assorted facts, which he turned on and off like a tap.

Under a glass-hard exterior, he had a heart as soft as mush. He rooted fiercely for the underdog, perhaps because he was so much the underdog himself.

He got paid very little—and when other people talked of the "profession of journalism" his was the loudest laugh.

▶ Sometimes he grew out of it. Sometimes he became a famous columnist, a noted author, or even an Editor. But mostly he grew old at 45. And when he saw a new youngster in the City Room he figured the best thing he could do was to take him across the street and say to him: "Kid, what the hell are you doing around here? Get out of it. It's a lousy business..."

But the youngster never took his advice. Year after year thousands of new youngsters decided there was only one thing in the world they wanted to be—a newspaperman. And the American press grew up.

The old-time reporter has passed from the scene.

But he left behind him a legacy of incalculable value to the nation. For he established the tradition of good reporting as the foundation of a free press.

What happened? Who did it? Where? When? Why?

As long as these questions can be asked by good reporters free to write the truest and frankest answers they can find, freedom will have survived.

True, since the days of the old-time reporter, both men and minds have changed. The reporter of today is a better man than his predecessor. He has to be. He is better-educated, better-paid. Neither he nor his editor can get away with the cheap sensationalism of yesterday's Yellow Journalism—and neither of them insists on any special license to get drunk. The reporter's passport today is respected everywhere, and he is expected to live up to the code of his profession.

▶ Too, America's appetite for news has grown sharper. It takes some 25,000 local reporters and 1,888 daily newspapers to gratify it. Altogether, 300,000 men and women are engaged in telling you what is happening in the world, with all the trimmings you're accustomed to—comic strips, women's pages, photographs, society notes, advice to the lovelorn, columnists, cartoons, editorials, crossword puzzles.

But whatever the extra values newspapers and

magazines may offer today, one thing remains the same ... the heart of a free press is still the good reporter. It is still the man with the nose for news, as peculiar and authentic a possession as the eye of a painter or the ear of a musician.

Perhaps good reporting is the reason, above all other reasons, why the Newsmagazine has come to occupy such a high place in the brain and heart of the nation.

For the Newsmagazine has, as grist for its weekly mill, all that has been found out by all the world's good reporters. Sometimes these good reporters are TIME's own correspondents or legmen. Sometimes they work for one of the great Press Associations. Sometimes they are obscure people whose nuggets have been buried on page 10 of some little-read publication. Sometimes they are men and women in TIME's home-office, who—at one end of a wire—probe a reporter three hundred or three thousand miles away until a few confused facts become a well-ordered, living story.

The world is the good reporter's hunting ground. No man can tell where a nose for news may pick up the scent. Stories may break in the White House, the Holland tunnel, the Balkans, the South Pole, Number 10 Downing Street, or 1913 Central Avenue, South Bend.

No man can anticipate TIME's stories. The News-magazine is as unpredictable as the warring, struggling, creating, cock-eyed human race, whose historian it is. Only this is certain...

In today's world the true adventures of your fellow humans, gathered and told by good reporters, make more absorbing reading than anything in the world of make-believe.

This is one of a series of advertisements in which the Editors of TIME hope to give College Students a clearer picture of the world of newsgathering, news-writing, and news-reading—and the part TIME plays in helping you to grasp, measure, and use the history of your lifetime as you live the story of your life.

