

Monmouth is Located in the Best Section of the Best Valley of the Best State in the Union.

NEWS NOTES OF NORMAL

Students Go Over the Top in the United War Work Drive

The new term opened Monday November the eighteenth, with quite a few new students in attendance. Faculty and students are becoming accustomed to the ten weeks' term and there is little time lost in transferring classes. The Junior Red Cross courses in Hand Work by Miss Chase and First Aid by Miss Taylor are being offered again this term and a new course in Patriotic Literature and Programs for the grades by Miss Parrott. Another new course which is being offered for the first time this term is the War Emergency one which may be discontinued at the conclusion of the twenty weeks, as the close of the war removes the imminent need of such an expedient to supply teachers.

Friday, November the fifteenth, was the first joint meeting of the Literary Societies for the year. The musical program, which included a violin solo by Miss Ferrin, a vocal solo by Miss Schuette, Head of the Music Department, a character selection by the double quartette and a piano duet by the Misses Schuette and Anderson, was much appreciated by the audience. The literary part of the program, which according to the plan for the year, was the outgrowth of the work done in the Professional classes, consisted of a series of "Mother Goose Rhymes" given by the Story telling and Dramatization class which has been doing First and Second Grade work. The rhymes were repeated by Mother Goose herself and pantomimed by her illustrious children. Little Bo-Peep, Jack and Jill, Jack Horner, A Diller-a-Dollar, Old King Cole, his Attendant and Fiddlers, Old Mother Hubbard, her Dog and Cat, Little Miss Muffet and the Spider, Simple Simon and the Four and Twenty Blackbirds were all there; and were a joy and a delight to both the grown-ups and the children who were all sorry when the clock struck twelve and hid them back to the pages of the "Mother Goose Book" from whence they had escaped. The Professional Language class which has been for the First Grade featured some of the patriotic work done during the term. Uncle Sam's photograph album, which contained some of the heroes and heroines of our nation, was the motif which gave the Boy Scout and the Camp Fire Girl an opportunity to tell what they knew of these famous characters. The living pictures visualized for the audience the persons discussed by Uncle Sam and his aids as they turned the pages of the album. They were Columbus, an Indian Chief, a Pilgrim, George Washington, Betsy Ross, Sacajawea, Abraham Lincoln, Clara Barton and the statue of Liberty. The program was concluded with a series of slides depicting the world's greatest pictures explained by Miss Parrott.

Miss Emma Kramer, an alumna of the Normal, who is teaching in Marshfield this year, was visiting

Normal classes on last Friday.

Last week various members of the Faculty utilized the Chapel Period giving information talks on the specific work of the various organizations represented in the Merger Drive. Mr. Butler, of the History Department, discussed the work of the Y. M. C. A.; Miss West, of the Department of Libraries, the work of the War Library Association; Mrs. Curran, Head of the Rural Department, the work of the Knights of Columbus, the Salvation Army, the War Camp Community Service and that of the Jewish Welfare Board. These talks were, no doubt, potent factors in putting the Normal "over the top". The closing feature of the publicity work for the drive was unique and afforded much amusement for both Faculty and students. Those who had assisted in augmenting the fund by their own endeavors gave a detailed account of their experience in the various lines of work selected for the purpose. Smiles, chuckles, shouts of laughter and deafening applause greeted these recitals, some of which paralleled those of the "novices" featured in "Life" and like periodicals.

The Monmouth Training School opened last Monday after an enforced vacation of almost three weeks and the Independence Training School, which has been closed a month, opened this week.

Miss Gladys Thompson, of the Class of '17, was a campus visitor last week.

Mr. C. L. Starr, Tax Agent and a member of the Board of Regents, was on the campus one day last week.

Sufficient time has elapsed since the Domestic Science cafeteria dinner, given for the United War Campaign, to prove the old adage, "Time will tell", and as a result we have no gastronomic casualty list to offer. This was due to the painstaking care in preparation of the food, the transportation of which was quite a problem. After assaulting the express office in vain, we turned, in desperation to whatever conveyance might be procured. In cold blood we pounced upon the express wagon of two little boys and proceeded to Mr. Gentle's for our milk supply. This generous-hearted professor also permitted us to transport apples and potatoes in his machine, while our friend Mr. Parker gave us a lift with the pumpkins. Our last and most-used mode of conveyance was a wheelbarrow. Many a noon rumble of wheels played an accompaniment to the sighs and groans of the weary girls as they labored in the Oregon mire with the weight of cider presses, potatoes and apples. The food once in our kitchen, the next step was its preparation. Under the careful supervision of Miss Chase, flaky pie crust appeared on the scene, then came luscious baked apples, chocolate cookies, sandwiches, spice and nut cakes, most artistic salads, quince honey, meat loaf and baked beans. Our task of washing dishes was materially lightened by an O. A. C. student, who was well versed in the gentle art, having formerly served on K. P. duty four times. His enterprising spirit en-

Continued on page 3

SIGHTS SEEN ON STORMY SEAS

Ivan Wood Describes Incidents of Traffic Across Atlantic

The following extracts are from a letter received recently by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wood from their son, Lieutenant Ivan Wood.

Have just been out walking on the decks. There is the prettiest sight out tonight that I have ever seen, and one that if anyone was to tell you about it, you wouldn't believe it. It is the extreme amount of phosphorus in the water. The sea is quite choppy now and the little waves are breaking quite a bit. Well, it is a very pitch dark night and as far as one can see for at least two or more miles, you can see these white caps on the black water. It just looks like little patches of snow floating over the surface of the water. Where the water is breaking along the side of the boat and that being churned up by the propellers at the stern, the sight is simply grand. It gives out such a strong light that it lights the bottom of the life boats and the top of the Promenade Deck. When the spray falls on one or on the deck, you can see these little light specks for a second then they vanish. I can't begin to describe it to you but it is absolutely the prettiest sight I have seen.

Expect to get into New York tomorrow afternoon. I sure hope so but still we have had a great trip coming back. At first, it was a little rough and might have made me feel sort of bad if I hadn't been used to it. It is odd how the pitching and rolling that at first would make one feel kind of funny, doesn't affect one in the least now. Up to today, the past three days have been simply wonderful. We were quite a ways south in the Gulf Stream which made it very warm, then the sea was perfectly smooth with the grandest sunshine. The days were simply ideal. It seems they are better on the water than elsewhere. It may be due to the fact that we have had so much rotten weather in England and near the other side, that we appreciate it more. At the same time as this good weather, came the wonderful news of Turkey's and Austria's downfall. Sure makes one feel good. Now, we are anxiously waiting for tomorrow's news to learn the terms to Austria. Several bets are being made on the boat as to whether we will carry back troops or not. The doctor all together has bet \$5 that we will, but is sure hoping that he will lose. He is more "fed up" with this army than nearly anyone.

Had a mighty rough trip going over practically all the way. Rolled like everything all the time. I don't believe there was hardly a meal, we ate, without having the racks on the tables. We were loaded with pig iron at the bottom of the ship which made us go just like a pendulum. We would roll so far sometimes, that it seemed as if we would go right on over. The ship next to us, Kashmir, was loaded likewise. One noon, she made three large rolls that to us, it seemed impossible for her to right herself

again. One could see her keel, she went so far over. In about three minutes we got the same wave, I guess. It caused a lot of funny things to occur that are too numerous to relate, both on deck, in lounge rooms and in the dining saloon.

Had an awful lot of sickness on board. This influenza that is such a plague throughout Europe and Africa, also the Eastern United States. Had about 200 down at one time. The strange thing about the disease is that they have this influenza for a few days with a high fever when they suddenly go into pneumonia and last just a short time. We were mighty lucky and had only eight deaths, six being enlisted men. The British Sgt. Major attached to the boat to assist me died. I thought he was getting better when he took this pneumonia and was dead in less than 24 hours as the result of a hemorrhage. He was better right at the last and was telling the British corporal who was with him about his young wife and all his plans, etc., after the war. We had several of the troops, officers and crew die after they were removed ashore. I know of two officers that died. One was a dentist and the other an Engr. officer. The latter had a young wife and baby in the states. Both dandy fellows. By the way, this last one was a Quisenberry and knew of Russell. He was born in Lexington, Ky. There was so much sickness that they occupied all the places. We first had them on all the Promenade Deck space and then when the weather got too bad, we moved them into the Lounge Room and Smoking Saloon, also hallways and 2nd Class Dining Rooms. It was awful with sick everywhere, no place to go and then hear them coughing all night long. A lot of the boats were much worse than we were. One of the boats in our convoy had 69 deaths aboard, and that has been beaten in other convoys. It sure is quite a plague. So, if only for that reason, I hope they bring no more troops across. My, there was never such a glad bunch to get ashore as there was on this boat. I sure was mighty lucky and didn't get down with the stuff. I took quite a bit of precaution and had my throat and nose sprayed several times. This sickness scared the Captain out, also the rough weather we had been having, and he got relieved. The Captain we have now was on the Llandoverly Castle, the hospital ship, they had so much in the papers about it when it was sunk and the life boats rammed by submarine.

Going over, we ran into a terrific hurricane off the northern coast of Ireland. The worst one they have known and the worst one that any of the ship officers had been in. My it was sure some storm. You know how a rowboat would look on the ocean when you could see it now and then. Well, that is the way this two funnel vessel looked. All one could see, when you could see out as they would allow no one on deck, were those immense green waves towering above you. And the way we did roll. You ought to have heard the crash when the waves would break over us carrying everything in their path, ripping out stairways, etc., etc. Large

COMMUNITY THANKSGIVING

Annual Exercises Have Added Significance This Year

All people of Monmouth and vicinity are invited to join in a fitting celebration of Thanksgiving Day which will be held in the Normal Auditorium under the direction of the Normal faculty assisted by the ministers of the town. The sermon or main address will be given by Pastor Peter Conklin of the Evangelical Church. The music will be under the direction of Miss Schuette of the Normal Department of Music. Other parts of the program by Pastors E. B. Pace and Victor Morris and members of the Normal faculty. As this is the

Continued on page 3

waves had been breaking over the ship quite a bit all the way over but nothing like that morning. Why, the ship officers would often wonder if the next one wouldn't break us right in two. And the crash and roar they would make when they would hit us is beyond description. The convoy had become all split up during the night and so we could see no other ships around. They had been trying for some time to turn us around and head us into the storm but could not without fear of breaking or capsizing us. No one knew where we were. Suddenly the fog lifted just a little and they saw the rocks about half a mile ahead with us headed straight for them. Well, they nearly stood us on end getting us around and headed into the storm. We can thank our lucky stars that we had good engines for a boat wouldn't last 2 hours on the rocks, with that sea. From then on it wasn't so bad and finally we managed to work out of it and get around the coast to a more sheltered spot. Then we lit out full speed alone though it was thru one of the most dangerous parts. We were supposed to go to Glasgow but had too much sickness on board. I wish we had for I should like to have gone around Scotland some.

I suppose you have read about the Otranta going down on the rocks. Well, she was the second ship from us, the Kashmir, the one that rammed her, being between. They didn't seem to have much control of the Otranta. She tried in this storm to cut across the bow of the Kashmir and as a result got rammed amidships, leaving a large gash in her. Then she was at the mercy of the sea. Before the waves finally washed her on the rocks, both funnels were gone and nearly everything else above deck. But for the pluckiness of the crew on a small destroyer, which had just come out as it was too rough for them to meet us before, all would have been lost. As it was, a few were saved. The Kashmir was pretty badly damaged but managed to make into port. Some of the ships were sure torn up. They had to make quite a bit of repairs on our boat. You can imagine the force of one of those waves when you imagine what would be left of your house if one of them should hit it. I doubt if there would even be kindling wood.