



The President's Page

I would like to open this page with a question that you will be hearing more than once, both this year and next: Are you making plans *now* to attend the Pi Kappa Delta National Convention in California in 1955? Of course, there are a few chapters whose budgets are large enough that they don't have to make plans, but for most of the chapters—and my own is certainly in this group—the big trek to the West Coast, the first in the history of our fraternity, is going to require real planning, corner-cutting, and saving.

Any sacrifices that have to be made will be well worth while. Past-President "Hap" Mahaffey, who continues to be the hardest workman in the fraternity, has had conferences with Governor Dean McSloy of the province of the Pacific and with Professor Eugene Moulton, Forensic Director at Redlands, as well as with the administration of the University. "Hap" reports that both the host Province and the University are making great plans for the Convention. All the delegates can be housed, at rates comparable to those at Kalamazoo, in dormitories on the campus. Motel and hotel housing will be available for those who prefer it. Meals can be had reasonably in the Redlands commons, which accommodates 1200. One hundred contest rooms can be provided and (judging committee please note) at least 125 experienced adult judges.

And if all the above is not enough, plans are being made for a break in the business of the Convention to permit an afternoon and evening sight-seeing trip to Hollywood. Personal interviews with Marilyn Monroe can hardly be promised, but the entertainment committee promises a view of some of the stars. So start saving those pennies!

Westfall Memorial Fund

No man in the entire history of Pi Kappa Delta has given more freely of himself to the fraternity than Dr. Alfred Westfall, who died suddenly last April shortly after his return from the National Convention in Kalamazoo. In partial recognition of his unselfish service, your National Council has voted to contribute the sum of \$200.00 to the Memorial Fund which has been established in his honor.

The Council realizes, naturally, that this sum is in no sense commensurate with the enormous contribution made by Dr. Westfall to Pi Kappa Delta. All the funds in our treasury would not repay the time and the intelligent effort he gave to his terms in office as Historian, Treasurer, Secretary, President, and Editor of the *FORENSIC*. We do hope, however, that our contribution will serve as a symbol of our acknowledgement of the tremendous debt which all of us owe to him.

From the Secretary's Desk



Chapter Meetings

Reports from chapters indicate that a great variation exists in the number of meetings held during the year. Some chapters hold only one meeting per year, at which time membership is bestowed on those who have qualified for membership. Others hold weekly, semi-monthly or monthly meetings while still others meet only on special occasions or when there is business to transact. Conflicts with the meeting period of other organizations sometimes makes it difficult to find a regular time for chapter meetings. In some cases this problem is met by having Pi Kappa Delta meetings in connections with meetings of the forensic squad with members of the squad being elected to serve as pledge members until qualified for Pi Kappa Delta membership. Regular members meet before or after the squad meeting to transact business. Some special meetings are planned with a program of general interest for the public.

The Chapter Sponsor

As goes the sponsor so goes the chapter. Even though much of the responsibility for the local program is delegated to student members, an active sponsor is needed to provide the continuity necessary in a strong forensic program. This is especially true when most of the active members graduate at the end of the year and there are few, if any, members to carry on the program the following year. Fortunate is the chapter with a sponsor who leads in providing a vigorous forensic program.

Advance Degrees

Many Pi Kappa Delta members make application for advanced degrees as soon as they are earned while others wait until they are ready to order keys before applying for the advanced degrees. A delay may result in a key order if application for the advanced degrees has not been made. Have you brought your degree status up to date?

Spring Initiation

An initiation at the end of the forensic season is used by a large majority of chapters. The formal banquet is still the most popular type of meeting although informal meetings such as picnics and buffet suppers sometimes are used as a climax for the initiatory service. Informal initiations and joint services with other chapters occasionally are reported.

Rituals and Application Forms

Do you need rituals, order blanks or other supplies? All of the office equipment supplies and permanent records have now arrived from Greeley, and the office which has been handicapped by the delay caused by a shipping company, is now prepared to give one day service on applications for membership and the processing of key orders. All key orders are rewritten and only one copy of each order is necessary. Three to six weeks should be allowed for delivery on key orders.

Since THE FORENSIC represents the voice of Pi Kappa Delta, your editor is happy to include articles that represent the attitudes and thinking of the student members of our fraternity. The following articles are orations which were prepared by students and present ideas regarding present day issues that should be of interest to all of us. All of these orations have received ratings of Superior in state, regional, or national tournaments.

Justice Can't Wait

BILL BOEGE, Bradley University

"No state shall deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws nor shall it deny protection of the right in criminal cases to a *speedy* and public trial before an impartial jury." Thus reads a United States Supreme Court decision rendered in 1951. I have emphasized the word "*speedy*" in this quotation for a particular reason. We proudly acclaim the status of our blind-folded "Lady of Justice" to be a symbol of one of our greatest American heritages. Truly it is, but in our fervor we fail to perceive the shackles that bind the ankles beneath her long, flowing robe. Shackles that cause our stately "Lady" to take tortuously small, hesitant steps. And which cause the balance which she holds in her left hand to swing tremorously and the sword in her right hand to hew a pitifully small radius in the weeds of our society.

I have a human interest story to tell. In 1947 Edward Dutton was struck and permanently crippled by an automobile which ran a stop sign in his home city of Los Angeles. The driver of the automobile was the son of a wealthy family. The only witness was a prominent broker of Los Angeles. Secure in the knowledge that despite his disabled condition he could still maintain his wife and two small children comfortably by virtue of the remuneration due him by the guilty party, Dutton had no forebodings concerning the future. The grim awakening came, however, when he was warned by his lawyer that his court appearance would be delayed for two years due to the congestion in the

Los Angeles courts. Frantically Dutton sold his automobile and proceeded to borrow money from friends and relatives. Despite his parasitical form of living, Dutton still held fast to the belief that his financial problems would be ended upon conclusion of his trial in 1949. Twenty months later and exactly eighty days before his scheduled trial, the sole witness died of a heart attack: this unfortunate incident destroyed any of Dutton's legal grounds for suit. Doing the only thing he could do, Dutton accepted a small fraction of the settlement from the defendant. Today he is dependent upon the charity of the state for his income.

I ask you to join with me in a bit of introspection. What would you do under similar circumstances? Would you feel the same way then towards this sacred heritage of equality before the law as you do now? I am not trying to sell you accident insurance, rather I am trying to sell you judicial assurance. Your chances are 1 to 8 of appearing before a state judicial body in 1953. The chances are even better that your suit filed today will not come to trial before 1955 or even later. Dead witnesses, rusty minds, bribers and criminal groups halt the steps of our "Lady of Justice" while hardship and suffering stalk the national scene in mockery of our courts.

In Denver, in New York, in Portland, and a dozen other great cities judges are hearing cases filed in 1951. In Portland, evidence shows that only a third of the cases ever get before a judge. The rest are settled out of

court by unfair, often cruel compromise, because desperate people can't wait.

Big time gambling syndicates flourish on jammed court calendars. And crooked politicians apply their pressures as the wheels of the law consistently delay the hours of judgment.

What causes this slow motion action? An obvious reason is that our population has increased 20 million in numbers since 1940 while the number of courts has remained static. Denver has not had a new judicial tribunal for the last 25 years, but the community has grown 50 per cent. In 1920 Portland, had one judge for 42,000 people, now it has one judge for each 70,000 people.

THE greater complexity of life is another reason. Increased litigation has burdened state dockets many fold. The number of tax cases and broken marriages has tripled since the 1920's. Auto accident cases have mushroomed to the point where New York State opened court proceedings in 1953 with a waiting list of 30,000 auto-accident-damage suits. The significance of these figures? A wait of four years is entailed with any traffic suit along with a six or seven week delay for even a pre-trial hearing in New York state. An increased crime rate, the growth of business and its legal conflicts, and the expansion of various institutions of all descriptions give new and divergent burdens to our state courts. But the same tribunals that existed 25 years ago slug their way through them all today.

Although the static number of courts in existence is a major cause of our problem, it is just as serious to have a poor apportionment of judges per capita. Two Oregon counties typify a national situation. For the past generation Clackamas County in Oregon has grown tremendously, while Baker County in Oregon has lost population. So while one judge in Baker County administers civil and criminal justice for 16,000 people, his colleague in Clackamas County does the same for 87,000 people.

The era of using judicial posts as political stepping stones and judges as chess men is far from over. The American Bar Association in 1948 passed a resolution forbidding lawyers who attained the position of judges from openly practicing a political affiliation. It is the only nation-wide regulation that attempts to keep the pressure of the ballot box out of court room decisions. But it is not enough to

stop the telephone calls from a judges' chamber to a few political cronies in the midst of a hearing. Judges must be free of outside pressures for when they openly act as representatives to national political nominating conventions, and run for other offices without resigning their judicial posts it becomes evident that the defendant must accept a delay in court proceedings while political influence is measured.

Our state governments have undergone much reorganization since the adoption of our federal system in 1787, but ironically enough, in 36 of the 48 states we find judicial bodies that have not been revamped since colonial times. Each judge, fearing the consequences of reorganization has jealously protected his autonomy by political force. Until 1947 New Jersey had 17 court levels including courts of chicanery, small cause courts and others as ridiculous in name and function, along with a Supreme Court that wasn't supreme: and all led by a court that met twice a year called the Court of Errors and Appeals with a judging staff of so many people that a lawyer once said of it after pleading his case, it is "a little bigger than a jury and a little smaller than a mob."

The organizational structure of courts in the majority of states constitutes the largest portion of our judicial shackles. We can learn a valuable lesson from New Jersey's revision in 1948 and Virginia's tribunal overhaul in 1952, but in all states we must go a lot further. We must start from the top and work down.

The establishment of a permanent Chief Justice to be appointed by the governor with legislative approval is the first step. We can follow the federal example of 1939 by establishing a central administrative body under the chief justice's jurisdiction to handle court reports. These reports should be made compulsory. They should be daily summarizations of the cases covered, including all information influencing the decision of the court. With this information in the hands of the executive body of the court system, pressure would be severe enough upon the judge that all expedient measures would be used. Cases that formerly lasted for months would be settled in a matter of days or discharged for lack of evidence. A time limit applying to all cases should be established and if exceeded would call for an investigation by the Chief Justice. Such pressure may have serious effects on the judge's mid-afternoon golf game, but the benefits are self-evident.

With the establishment of a permanent chief justice who would be free of outside political pressure, the familiarity of this executive to the needs of his state would be at a maximum. Proper reapportionment of judges and an increase in courts in general could be easily made within a state. A rotation system should be established whereby a judge would not undergo continued outside pressure accompanied by hesitation which such a system produces.

Simplified court rules applying to all levels must be established and enforced by the administrative office to avoid delays caused by lawyers who attempt to find loop-holes in every rule.

The judge must no longer consider himself a separate entity; but he must classify himself as part of a state-wide organization established upon the principle of "speedy" justice. He must at least realize that he must account for his actions and decisions to a superior judge.

If the success that has been achieved in New Jersey by a judicial revision can be con-

sidered to be indicative of what would happen nationally under a similar plan: then there is no question as to the necessity for following a program such as I have outlined. For in New Jersey in 1952, 110 judges accomplished twice as much as 132 judges did in 1947. The average time consumed to dispose of an ordinary law suit was reduced from one year to less than five months. All appealed cases were decided upon in an average time of 22 days in 1952, in 1947 the average time was 109 days. The backlog of seven thousand cases was disposed of and the judicial calendar of New Jersey is now up to date.

We cannot deceive ourselves into thinking that the task is an easy one: for the same pressures that have blocked judicial reform on a state basis in the past exist today. We, as people who are interested in protecting our "judicial assurance" must overcome these pressures by utilizing combative political influence within our state. We will know if we are successful for our "Lady of Justice" for the first time in generations will be able to take a full stride forward.

The Arithmetic of Survival

RON BROWN, *Gustavus Adolphus*

LAST summer I heard a brilliant exchange student from the Far East speak at a conference on World Affairs. At the close of his speech, during the open forum, this question—the usual question—came from the audience: "What do you think of America?" I saw the speaker stiffen—I saw his lips quiver in a tremor of deep emotion. I steadied myself for a dramatic pronouncement—and it came—quietly, firmly and with measured accent—"The thing that impresses me most about your great country is the SUSTAINED CALM as the PILLARS CRUMBLE."

The sustained calm as the pillars crumble. That cultured young foreign student had made a profound observation—an observation that cut deep and clean into my thinking. Try as I might I could not dismiss that utterance as the meander of an Oriental Mind. Try as I might, I couldn't unsnarl that nasty syllogism with a shrug of the shoulders. I was forced to rearrange my whole scheme of thinking.

There is plenty of unrest today—every one

in his right mind knows that. There is too much shooting in far-away places. Russia is on a rampage—and is causing us no little concern. I, like all other average Americans, was upset and confused by the fast-moving and fast-changing events of the last five years—but behind all my thinking lay an absolute assurance that when the actual showdown came with Russia—American power and American know-how and American statesmanship would be equal to the occasion. I honestly believed that a benign destiny had written into the very stars that America—that the United States of America—was ordained to be victor and master.

Today the awful prospect that I might have been mistaken frightens me. The sustained calm and the sure confidence are gone. I am not so sure today. When we get through with this thing, I am not so sure that the control of world economics, world thinking, world organization and world patterns will be in the hands of the United States of America and the Western Democracies. Whether we like

it or not we are at this moment battling the pent-up fury of enraged people the world around—and the mathematical odds are against us.

There are today on this planet about two and one quarter billion people. Of these, ninety million are red of skin, two hundred million are black, six hundred million are brown, seven hundred million are yellow, and nine hundred million are white. In other words—for every white there are three who are non-white. By simple arithmetic we must accept the conclusion that we the white race are in the minority—under majority rule we are outvoted three to one. In any intelligent appraisal of our world situation that fact must be recognized and accepted.

Another set of facts has has mathematical implications. The whites are divided into two camps—and they are girding for battle. In the one camp we have approximately four-hundred fifty million and in the other there are three hundred-fifty million people. It happens that our side—the democratic bloc—has a majority of the whites—and that is one thing to be thankful for.

Now if a showdown—a showdown on the battlefield does come—I say IF a showdown with Russia comes—measured in terms of COLD MATHEMATICS what are our chances for survival? If the issue that divides us is to be settled on the battlefield in terms of SHEER numbers—we should win. But in this formula we have neglected to include the non-whites, or about three-fourths of the human race. If the non-whites elect to join the battle then they will, all other things being equal, have the potential to shift the outcome as they please—in other words the balance of power—the overwhelming preponderance of power to control results is in the hands of non-whites.

That is sure. China with her four hundred million has already gone to Russia and her cause. But what about Africa? Madagascar? India? Iraq? Iran? Mlaya? Pakistan? Indo-China? Indonesia and the others?

There—and make no mistake about it—there, viewed mathematically, rests our hope for survival when this friction—this global friction—breaks into a shooting war.

And so, I pose this question: Can we count on the support of three-fourths of the human race? Carl B. Speath, Dean of the Stanford Law School, went to Asia to find the answer to that question. His first weeks in the

Orient were most encouraging. He set up headquarters in a very fortunate urban center. He saw nothing but the comfortable surroundings of a westernized hotel.

But then Mr. Speath went out into the hinterlands—and out there—in the REAL ASIA—land of teeming millions—he found his answer. And that answer is a disturbing one. The simple fact of the matter bluntly stated is that we are HATED AND DISTRUSTED—and believe me, HATE AND DISTRUST run DEEP.

Now I pose my second question: Why are the non-whites of Asia and Africa distrustful of our purposes in world affairs? There are many answers to this question. I shall try to summarize just a few of them for you.

The average non-white of Asia and Africa cannot understand WHY white America elected to drop an atomic bomb on Yellow Hiroshima but DID NOT drop a sister-bomb on White Berlin. Of course, the bomb that was dropped in August was not available in April. Nevertheless, this he cannot understand—and this he will not forget.

The non-white cannot understand why after each massacre of native populations by English, French, and Dutch soldiers, he finds men dressed in American made uniforms and equipped with American rifles and transported by American airplanes. Rightly or wrongly, he links us with a program designed to restore much feared and hated colonialism in the East.

Furthermore the non-whites are deeply suspicious that our immediate interest in them is not genuine. That our interest in them stems not from an honest desire to help them but rather from our need to have allies in our struggle against our enemy. With Oriental contempt they resent being made targets for what to them appears to be a CHILDISH propaganda program. They say we are underestimating their intelligence. They see nothing but hypocrisy in our position as the FRIENDS OF ALL MANKIND when at home we deny the right of certain minority races to eat in public restaurants, sleep in public hotels, attend American theatres or even WORSHIP in American churches.

That my friend, briefly, is their case.

Now my final question: What can we do to win back the respect and goodwill of the non-white world? Well, confidentially if I had a sure-fire answer to that question I wouldn't be here today. Our task can be more simply stated than achieved. Somehow we must be able to match Russia in the ART OF INFLU-

ENCING REVOLUTIONS that we cannot control. How can we do it? I make no apologies for offering as a concrete practical plan, a poem, carved in part on a statue that stands at the entrance to New York harbor. I shall take the liberty of paraphrasing that poem as an outline of remedy that I submit as an answer—an American answer to Russia's vicious falsehoods in the Orient and in Africa:

"You of the world who are tired—You who are poor—

You huddled masses who yearn to breath free—
You wretched refugees on teeming foreign shores.
You that are home-less and tempest tost.

We come to you—not as a brazen giant—not with cunning or design;

But as a Mother of Exile—with strong heart, with clean hands.

All man is one and we are at one with man. We shall lead when we can lead.

We shall follow you when following means brotherhood. We take our lamp—

And we go together—toward the new day.

IN MEMORIAM

The Forensic regrets to announce the death of Mrs. Ellen-Haven Gould, chairman of the department of speech and sponsor of the chapter of PKD at Alabama College. She passed away on December 19 following a heart attack.

The non-white mind is not for sale. Gone forever are the days when whole peoples can be shackled. The sooner we recognize and accept these facts, the sooner we can hope for a shifting of world opinion toward us and our cause.

At the Crossroads

GERALD KNECHT, *Maryville College*

TWO-THIRDS of the world today is in a great mass migration, the outcome of which will shape, more than we of the complacent West seem to realize, our destiny. The evidences and the implications of this migration stand transcendent over whatever we may argue to minimize what is happening; after the silence of the centuries, the dull roar of the masses is slowly rising in intensity, drowning out the hitherto strong voice of the opposition. The blind are beginning to see . . . the deaf to hear . . . the lame to walk. What do they see? What do they hear? Where do they walk? These are the questions that our generation must answer. These millions are just approaching the crossroads; their migration has a motivation, but no direction; it is *now* that they await the echo of the world to their awakening; it is *now* that they lie in the Valley of Decision; it is *now*, therefore, that the responsibility for guiding this migration in the way of world prosperity rests all the more heavily upon us who have already gone through this same transformation.

The poverty, disease and ignorance of 70% of the world's population are nothing new. The frightful conditions which exist on the continents of Africa, Asia and South America

have been developing for centuries. It is, and has been, common knowledge the world over that two-thirds of the people on the earth are continually in a state of half-starvation; that over one-half can neither read nor write; that in these areas 54 out of every one-hundred people cannot expect to see their fifteenth year of life. But today is far different from yesterday. *Yesterday* these of our fellow-citizens had a passive resignation to the horrors of their plight, seeing no way out. *Today* they have come into the realization of the startling truth that these things do not have to be. Where they once saw only bleak despair, now the ray of hope for a better Tomorrow shines through that blackness; "Half of my children do not have to die; there is a better way," says the Congo woman, and her plea is re-echoed the world over. Out of the evil of the past into a hope for a decent future; out of the misery of suffering and the black of ignorance into the possibility, yes, the necessity, of health and enlightenment in the coming time, these hordes begin to move. We cannot underestimate the tremendous effect upon the whole world that the outcome

of this movement in the ranks of a majority of its population will determine. Does our Western world lie dumb in the face of the cry that goes out? Do we have an answer to give the newly inquisitive mind, whose inquisitiveness may, unanswered, turn into revolt?

Unfortunately, the so-called civilized nations of the world have not *one* answer to offer these millions, but two. The clear fact of the matter is that their choice lies between Russian Communism and the democratic way of life. In reality, though, there is no *choice* here, because it is merely a matter of adopting the first remedy to their need, regardless of the political implications. The half-starved are not interested half so much in ideologies as they are in food; the sick care not what title they assume as long as they can find health. To the illiterate the concept of freedom *versus* Statism means nothing in comparison with the opportunity to open a book and understand. Idealistic talk is foolishness to those who have never known what true liberty is. With these people, the important things are the immediate, necessary things; the elimination of poverty, suffering, and ignorance.

Russian Communism is offering ever more increasingly these very things to the peoples of the world. Already about a third of the world has come under Russian control. Why? Because the people see the immediate possibilities involved and do not at all see, as we do, the ultimate tyranny and oppression that Communism brings. The basic problem facing the world is not that of Communism in itself, but is that of alleviating the generating circumstances of unrest. Ideas can be fought with words, that is true, but it is only a part of the problem—and a relatively small part right now. The Communists have been quick to recognize this important fact. Why have we been so blind?

An Asian diplomat pleaded recently with a young American colleague for better understanding between their countries. "Please," said the sage, "Don't let the Voice of America continually tell us in Asia how high your standard of living is in the United States or boast of how many guns, tanks, and planes you turn out for war. Most of our people haven't got enough to eat and they won't understand."

The young American was dismayed "But don't you believe your people would choose freedom to Communism?"

And the answer of the Asian was this: "What is freedom to a half-starved people sunk in poverty and disease?" And so is the answer of the world.

What then, does democracy have nothing more with which to answer the need of the world than meaningless words? The knowledge of our fine way of life will be nothing but an occasion of increased hatred for us unless we accompany that knowledge with the assistance to make the decent life the province of the world.

We have both the technical know-how and the resources to help this newly-born segment of the world onto its feet and off to a good start. Yes, it is a big job, and one that will cost us money, but the alternative is far worse. The cost of another great world war is unthinkable, both in lives and resources. We are quick to arm the world, but slow to get at the basic causes. We will spend sixty per-cent of our national budget on defense, and at the same time grudgingly appropriate a paltry thirteen per-cent to the program of foreign aid. If it is a question of affording it, how then can we afford the defense costs any more than those of the positive approach? Were men like Senator McMahon and Walter Reuther speaking only idle fancy when they made proposals to commit our nation to an all-out warfare for the minds of men? Or did they have the foresight to see what so many of us fail to see—that the future of our nation and of the world depends on our response to the cry of the dispossessed, now coming into their own. The merest reaffirmation of our respect for national independence, individual freedom, and self-reliance obligates us, more from the complete *sense* that building a healthy world makes than from any profound duty or burden.

Our tide is at the flood now; taken, it will lead us on to the fortunes of a bright Tomorrow. Ignored, it will bind us in the dry-rot and downfall along with every other nation in the history of the world which has risen, trusted only in its might, and fallen. We, too, stand at a crossroads. What will our answer be?



Officers of Tennessee Gamma: left to right, A. L. Addington, president; Tommie Mitchell, reporter; Charles Blevins, secretary-treasurer; Davis Jean McNabb, vice-president.

Chapter Notes

EAST TENNESSEE STATE

Tennessee Gamma, under the direction of Dr. Chase S. Winfrey, is following a very active forensic program. In the spring of 1953, representatives attended the National Convention at Kalamazoo and twelve new members were initiated in the local PKD chapter.

On January 15, members of the Tennessee Gamma presented a television program over station WSHL. Campus plans include a Christmas party, spring picnics, weekly meetings with open discussions of current subjects, and direction of the Tennessee Interscholastic League's District VII High Schol Tournament. Off campus activities for the current school year include participation in the University of South Carolina Forensic; the Appalachian Mountain Forensic, Appalachian State Teacher's; local tour of colleges; South Atlantic Forensic, Lenoir Rhyne College; the Tennessee State Meet, Middle Tennessee State College; PKD Provincial Georgetown College; tour to Florida or Washington, D.C., and the Grand National Forensic, Mary Washington College.

IOWA CENTRAL COLLEGE

Debate teams from Central Parsons, and Iowa Wesleyan matched wits in an invitational meet at Parson College, Fairfield, Iowa, on January 9. Those attending from Central were Marilyn Berkseth, Donna Greenfield, Doris Meerdink, Beulah Roorda, and Miss Van Emmerik, who acted as one of the judges. Central's score was two wins, two losses, and one tie.

Further debate activity took place on Central's campus, on Saturday, February 13, when Central was host to six Iowa colleges in a second-semester tournament. Win-loss decisions were given, teams were rated, the two highest were matched in the last of the three rounds.

Schools represented were Drake, Grinnell, Iowa State, Iowa Wesleyan, Parsons, and Simpson.

Central debaters who participated were: Alvin Poppen, Larry Wendell, Berkseth, Greenfield, Mary Buwalda, Meerdink, and Roorda. The Central team of Wendell and Poppen and a team from Drake and Cornell were the only teams of 21 participating to receive a rating of excellent.

APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN FORENSIC TOURNAMENT

Lenoir Rhyne gained individual scoring honors among the representatives from the seven schools who participated in the 13th annual tournament sponsored by North Carolina Appalachian Teachers, December 3-5. Although all awards were presented on individual achievement, Hope Dyson and Joanne Aldridge, Appalachian State Teachers, was the only undefeated debating team in the tournament. Individual awards were as follows:

Men's Debate: first, John Smart, William Bolick, Lenoir Rhyne; second, Fred Ramseur, Harlow Creech, Lenoir Rhyne, Bill Jones, Carlson Newman.

Women's Debate: first, Aldridge, Appalachian State Teachers; second, Mary Ann Wolfe, Lenoir Rhyne; Jo Ann Brooks, Maryville.

Men's Oratory: first, Johnny Byrd, Milligan; second, David Pittman, Mars Hill.

Women's Oratory: first, Roberta McBride, Mars Hill; second, Mauice Simpson, Mars Hill.

Men's After-Dinner Speaking: first, Frank Kendall, East Tennessee; second, David Pittman, Mars Hill.

Women's After-Dinner Speaking: first, Simpson, Mars Hill; second, Naomi Burgess, Maryville.

Men's Extempere: first, David Wright, Lenoir Rhyne; second, A. L. Addington, East Tennessee.

Women's Extempere: first Aldridge, ASTC; second, Ann Cline, Lenoir Rhyne.

Men's Problem Solving: first, Creech, Lenoir Rhyne; second, Pittman, Mars Hill.

Women's Problem Solving: first, Aldridge,



PKD members at Kansas State Teachers, Pittsburg: Left to right, front row, Veralee Taylor, Joanne Gallagher, Colleen Recob, Margaret Richardson, Sally Allyn, Janet Rawlins. Back row, Mary M. Roberts (director of forensics), Galen Stacy, Ed Huffman, Ken Mosier, Bill Devine, Cathryn Cade.

ASTC; second, Janie Dennis, Mars Hill.

Men's Poetry: first, David Wright, Lenoir Rhyne; second, Pittman, Mars Hill.

Women's Poetry: first, McBride, Mars Hill; second, Mary Ann Wolfe, Lenoir Rhyne.

Men's Radio: first, Wright, Lenoir Rhyne; second, Jim Kilgore, East Tennessee.

Women's Radio: first, Janet Sue Houck, ASTC; second, Brooks, Maryville.

ASTC students who helped conduct the tournament included Sandra Wilson, student director; Jeanne Coffey, secretary; Alice Swann, time-keeper chairman; and Martha Kate Cashion, banquet chairman.

KANSAS STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE SPEECH TOURNAMENT

Twenty-two colleges and universities from five states sent participants to the Kansas State Teachers College speech tournament held Friday and Saturday, February 5 and 6, at Pittsburg, Kansas.

Miss Joanne Gallagher, president of Kansas Theta chapter of PKD was student tournament director. Other members of the chapter,

instead of competing in the tournament, assisted with the duties of conducting the tournament, under the direction of Miss Mary M. Roberts, director of forensics.

Fifty-three teams competed for first-place trophies in debate. Phillips University, represented by Bob Croskery and Bill Nowland, took first place in the senior division. The team of Dick Smith and Larry Trethar of Kansas University placed second. The two other teams which survived the five preliminary rounds to enter the semi-finals were students of Nebraska Wesleyan University and Nebraska University.

First place in the junior division went to Gary Poorman and Maurice Wildin of Hutchinson Junior College, with Kay Hine and Chiquita Standefer of Southwest Missouri State College at Springfield taking second. Defeated semi-finalists were the teams from Washburn and Kansas University.

All students who participated in the finals received medals. The semi-finalists and others who made a record of four wins and one loss in the preliminary rounds received certificates.

Approximately 80 students competed in the individual events. In after-dinner speaking, Bessie Johnston of Kansas State Teachers College at Emporia and Jo Ann Lowry of