

States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland, on February 19.

Enroute, the group held services at the Hunter Presbyterian Church at Lexington, Kentucky, on Sunday, February 8. The Reverend Edward C. Gartrell '45, a Wheaton alumnus and a former debater, is pastor of the church. While in Florida, they presented a demonstration debate for the students of Hampden DuBose Academy in Zellwood, and on Sunday, February 15, they took charge of all services at the Folkston Methodist Church, Folkston, Georgia, where another Wheaton alumnus and former debater, the Reverend Weyman Cleveland '43, is pastor.

Members of the Wheaton varsity debating team are Gilbert Bowen, Roger Kvam, Paul Riemann, and Eugene Wright.

Bowen is a senior and a native of Muskegon, Michigan, majoring in speech and history. He is president of the Illinois Mu Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta and station manager of the Wheaton College radio station WETN. Kvam is a junior from Rochester, Minnesota, majoring in political science and is a third year debater. He serves as president of the Wheaton College Campus Forum, is a member of Student Government, and vice-president of the Illinois Mu Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta. Riemann, from Meadeville, Pennsylvania, is a second year debater and a sophomore majoring in philosophy. He served as class president during his freshman year and is a member of Campus Forum and Student Council. Wright, a senior, is from Grand Rapids, Michigan, and is majoring in history. He is also a third year debater and serves as chairman of the Big Brother organization. He is a member of the Knights Literary society and debate manager for the local chapter of Pi Kappa Delta.

SPRING HILL COLLEGE

Alabama Gamma held its annual Azalea Debate tournament February 12-14. Fourteen teams from nine states participated in the tournament, and enjoyed tours through the many beautiful azalea gardens in Mobile. Notre Dame University placed first, Alabama Polytechnic Institute was second, and the University of Alabama, third.

John T. Walsh, S.J. is coach of debate at Spring Hill and director of the tournament.

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY

Thirty-one colleges and universities from five states entered 98 debate teams, 97 extemporaneous speakers, and 63 orators in the 17th annual Baylor Forensic tournament, February 6-7, sponsored by Texas Iota under the direction of Professor Glenn R. Capp, Chairman of the Speech Department.

First, second, and third place winners are as follows:

Oratory

Senior men—Bill Brice, Southern Methodist; Tom Hall, Louisiana College (Alpha); Lester Robbins, Baylor.

Junior men—Joe Cannon, North Texas State (Eta); Bernie Burris, Houston U.; Charles Stagg, Louisiana College.

Senior women—Phyllis Bunker, Kansas Southwestern College (Delta); Jo Ann Durham, Louisiana Tech (Delta); Peggy Robison, Louisiana Tech.

Junior women—Alice McCrary, Mary Hardin-Baylor (Texas Epsilon); Pat Thebedraux, Houston U.; Beth Duber, Southwest Louisiana Institute (Gamma).

Extemporaneous Speaking

Senior men—Tom Hall, Louisiana College; Bill Kilgarlin, Houston U.; John Bagalay, Baylor, and Bill Brice, Southern Methodist.

Junior men—Ky Ewing, Baylor, and John Morrison, New Mexico U.; Charles Stagg, Louisiana College; Chester Newland, North Texas State.

Senior women—Dolores Kosberg, Southern Methodist; Peggy Robison, Louisiana Tech; Phyllis Bunker and Jo Ann Huffman, Kansas Southwestern College, and Billie Walker, Houston U.

Junior women—Sherry McGaughey, Baylor; Beth Dubus, Southwest Louisiana Institute; Ann Barnett, Southern Methodist and Jane Seeley, Oklahoma Southeastern (Theta).

Debate

Senior women—Kansas Southwestern College (Bunker and Huffman); Louisiana College (Pat Brister and Allene Shirley).

Junior women—Baylor (Sydney Billingsley and McGaughey); Texas A. & I. (Carol Alsup and Ann Garner).

Senior men—Southern Methodist (Brice and Jim Whittelay); Texas Midwestern University (Jim Cash and Eddie Smith).

Junior men—Baylor (Donald Howell and Ewing); New Mexico U. (Morrison and Don Wright).

AND SO, WE WONDER . . .

CLARENCE F. MEYER, *Augustana College*

I wish I had some whimsical little story to share with you. I wish we had more time in our day—you and I—to think and to dream. I wish that, during the last war, a boy I played football with in high school wouldn't have had to die on the beach of a tiny island in the South Pacific—a little island with a name I could never pronounce and can't even remember now. Oh . . . because I'm human, I wish many things.

But, I haven't a whimsical little story to tell. All I have are the things that I know I believe and feel someplace inside.

At odd moments in the night . . . we sit in the quietness of our own hearts—you and I—and we look at the broken pieces of shattered dreams. And sometimes, we wonder where it's all going to end. Today, every man is beginning to wonder . . . beginning to wonder about how soon he might be blown up. Today—you and I—are forced to contend with the aggressive threat of communism and what it means to our way of thinking and to our way of living. All round us there is panic, and fear, and hate, and confusion. And so, we wonder what we should do.

It was just a few, short years ago that we fought a war because we say we do not believe in slavery, and tyranny, and injustice. The years since that war have moved quickly by. The sun has shone on green, grassy hills, and we have laughed, and we have bought television sets. Yet, at night, we have been restless in our dreams. We have been "crying peace, but all along we knew we had no peace." And again, we have wondered what we should do.

When the declarations at Yalta and Potsdam were violated and when the list of broken agreements in Germany reached such proportions that Eastern Germany became little more than a Russian police state, we were anxious and confused. But we remembered the way the bombs fell on Coventry and the way the steel kicked up the dirt along the banks of the Ruhr River . . . and we were tired and wanted no more war. We placed our hopes with the United Nations.

In the United Nations we tried appeasement and compromise. Yet, always there are the

violated agreements, the vetoed efforts, and the broken promises. And we are frightened—you and I. We try to cooperate, we look for common ground, but each time we end up by compromising not only our genius but our heritage, our traditions, our ideals. And this is where we are today. Again, we desperately wonder what we should do.

Now this much must be clear. If we would not lose forever our dream of freedom for all "humankind," we must come to recognize the dangers of compromise. For if we continue to compromise with despotism we sacrifice not only our native convictions, but what is still more tragic we don't even hear the articulate whisper of the voice within—that voice which must recurrently be the governing principle of a democracy.

The inner voice of the Nation, as the inner voice of a man, must be the voice of conscience—a moral Law which is higher than the laws of man—an intangible law to which each man must someday answer. And when a man or a nation compromises with conscience, the moral Law is broken. Honor, self-respect, and justice are lost; the capacity to understand the right from the wrong is forfeited; and the accumulated wisdom of the ages is made a laughing stock. All that is left is a sad little chapter in somebody's history book recording what happens when we compromise with "what we know to be wrong with only the wistful hope that what is wrong will eventually right itself."

We believe in God and in the idea of human freedom and political equality. Our beliefs are in direct contrast to communism whose system has left God and his Law of life behind and opposes individual freedom and the freedom of other nations. Then if we believe, as we say we do, in a fundamental law of conscience which no man and no nation can forever ignore; we can not compromise our ideals with those of communism.

So then . . . what should we do? I walk through the hours of each day and listen to the thoughts of men. Always there is bewilderment. I know that I haven't the answers. But I do know that I believe a man must live by the counsel of his inner voice. If he com-

promises with his moral beliefs he is rejecting them and can not call them his own. And if a man does not respect the cries of his conscience and has no beliefs he thinks eternally good . . . he is alone in a terrifying world. We can not compromise with the cry of the conscience. Unless Democracy has a higher ethic than communism, it hasn't the elements of survival.

It may be then, that if we love freedom—as we say we do; perhaps, we shall have to unleash the weapons of “modern savagery.” I hope there will be another way. My inner voice is not calling for war and we must see to it that the voice of the nation is not calling for war. What does it profit a way of life, if to perpetuate itself, it must bomb competing doctrines into oblivion? If this drastic decision is forced upon us, we will answer with faith and with courage.

But, perchance, might there not be another way? Since the Russian leaders respect force, our military power must be strong. Even more important, however, is the renewing and the rebuilding of our moral and political strength. We should remember that along with our freedoms has come a responsibility—a responsibility of improving the application of democratic principles to our common, every-day life. In every sphere, we can demonstrate democracy in convincing fashion—from local injustice to national politics. We can help other nations—not in the spirit of dollar diplomacy, but in sincerity and honest friendship. If the strength and the justice of democracy can be demonstrated in persuasive action . . . if then, we can demonstrate that democracy actually works . . . and if we can convince the Soviet peoples that the goal of the West is peace not conquest, it is not improbable to reason that democracy, both as an idea and an ideal, might penetrate even the defiant walls of the iron curtain. Then freedom could be extended—not through forcible coercion—but through convincing persuasion.

Our warfare must be fought on the battleground of behavior; our weapons are the implements of the Spirit rather than the flesh. And that gentle, positive nudging demands a force, an army, and a government that is just as much concerned with coaxing as with clubbing.

And so we wonder what lies hidden in the secret reaches of to-morrow. But the winter is passing; if we're vigilant—you and I—we'll find our answers in the fresh, clean sunshine of the coming spring.

CHAPTER DIRECTORY

ALABAMA

Beta—Alabama College, Montevallo
Gamma—Spring Hill College, Spring Hill

ARIZONA

Beta—Arizona State College, Tempe

ARKANSAS

Beta—Ouachita College, Arkadelphia
Delta—Arkansas State College, Jonesboro

CALIFORNIA

Alpha—University of Redlands, Redlands
Gamma—California Institute of Technology, Pasadena
Delta—College of the Pacific, Stockton
Epsilon—University of California at Los Angeles
Zeta—George Pepperdine College, Los Angeles
Eta—San Diego State College, San Diego
Theta—Pasadena College, Pasadena

COLORADO

Alpha—Colorado A. & M. College, Fort Collins
Beta—Colorado State College of Education, Greeley
Gamma—Western State College of Colorado, Gunnison

FLORIDA

Beta—John B. Stetson University, Deland

GEORGIA

Beta—University of Georgia, Athens
Gamma—University of Georgia, Atlanta Division, Atlanta

IDAHO

Alpha—College of Idaho, Caldwell
Gamma—Idaho State College, Pocatello

ILLINOIS

Alpha—Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington
Beta—Eureka College, Eureka
Gamma—Carthage College, Carthage
Delta—Bradley University, Peoria
Zeta—Monmouth College, Monmouth
Eta—Illinois State Normal, Normal
Iota—North Central College, Naperville
Lambda—Shurtleff College, Alton
Mu—Wheaton College, Wheaton
Nu—Western State College, Macomb
Xi—Augustana College, Rock Island
Omicron—De Paul University, Chicago
Pi—Northern Illinois State Teachers, DeKalb
Phi—Illinois College, Jacksonville
Rho—The Principia, Elsau
Sigma—Eastern State College, Charleston
Tau—James Millikin University, Decatur
Upsilon—Southern Illinois University, Carbondale
Chi—Greenville College, Greenville

INDIANA

Alpha—Franklin College, Franklin

IOWA

Beta—Central College, Pella
Delta—Morningside College, Sioux City
Epsilon—Simpson College, Indianola
Zeta—Parsons College, Fairfield
Eta—Upper Iowa University, Fayette
Theta—Coe College, Cedar Rapids
Iota—Westmar College, Le Mars
Lambda—Dubuque University, Dubuque
Mu—Drake University, Des Moines
Nu—William Penn College, Oskaloosa
Xi—Luther College, Decorah

KANSAS

Alpha—Ottawa University, Ottawa
Beta—Washburn Municipal University, Topeka
Delta—Southwestern College, Winfield
Zeta—Kansas State Teachers College, Emporia
Eta—Kansas Wesleyan University, Salina
Theta—Kansas State Teachers College, Pittsburg
Iota—College of Emporia, Emporia
Kappa—Baker University, Baldwin City
Lambda—Sterling College, Sterling
Mu—Bethany College, Lindsborg
Nu—Fort Hays State College, Hays

THE PRICE OF THE BEST

GUY VANDER JAQT, *Hope College*

When I was still in short pants I had an extra big case of hero-worship. I was a virtual puppy-dog to a fellow who was then in high school. His name was Donald Feury. Don had the patience of Job, for I was on his heels from morning until night. And whatever Don did, I wanted to do. And whatever Don said, I said. He had a favorite saying, however, that I couldn't swallow: "Guy, you can have whatever you want, if you want it badly enough. Take it, but pay for it. The price of the best—is all the rest."

Since those early years, I have come to realize the soaring heights that can be attained when a person wants the best enough to sacrifice "all the rest." I think of Fritz Kreisler, a mediocre musician as a youth, willing to sacrifice "all the rest" to become the finest violinist in the concert halls today. Or I think of George Kell, the All-Star third baseman of the Detroit Tigers. Kell refused to call it "quits" after being told he didn't have the "stuff" to make the high-school team. Instead, with a stubborn determination, he spent hours of sweating practice under a sweltering sun and inched his way up the ladder of baseball immortality. I imagine that every young fellow has dreamed of stepping up to bat in the last half of the ninth and winning the crucial game with a mighty blast into the center-field bleachers. But only rarely does a man like George Kell come along who is willing to pay the price of making that dream come true. It's one thing to make easy idealistic choices about what we'd like to have but a completely different matter to be willing to pay the price of their fulfillment. Today, it's one thing for the nations of the world to proclaim, "We want peace!" But to pay the price of realizing that age-old dream, that's something else again. After World War II, the world glibly chose the pearl of peace but promptly forgot that it was a pearl of great price.

Today our emphasis is all wrong. We are far more deeply concerned with how to win a war *if* and *when* it comes than how to win peace now while it's still precariously here! It is my belief that we shall never attain peace until we are willing to spend more, in time and talent, in energy and effort, in men and money, toward securing peace than we have been willing to spend toward winning the war.

Many Americans are saying today, like the

wild west heroes of moviedom, "This world's just not big enough for both of us." Fatalistically, these people assume that war is inevitable! They argue that Russia's present aggressive attitude is not likely to be altered by anything we do! Nonsense! Human nature is not static. It is dynamic, constantly changing. A communist is not a block of granite, unmoving and unwavering. Stalin's communism is not Trotsky's communism, nor even Lenin's. Witness, too, the defection of Yugoslavia! In World War II, because it was to the best interests of both Russia and the United States, we cooperated to stop the Nazi war machine. Today it is to the best interests of humanity to stop the devastating consequences of another war. A blind man can see that! War preparation, *standing by itself*, is not the road to peace. Our planning to survive an atomic attack, important as it is, must never overshadow the far more important task of preventing one. In short, we desperately need a bold gigantic peace offensive, one which fires our imagination, captures our enthusiasm, enlists our loyalty, and rests upon a confident conviction that peace is possible in a world where God has meant good for his creation.

Perhaps you ask, just what concrete action such an offensive would assume. Let me briefly suggest a few areas into which our efforts might be directed.

Remembering that we are not likely to have peace or prosperity on this planet until everybody else has them too, we should undertake a liberalized immigration policy able to cope with the problem of the world's sixty-million refugees; in an effort to ease the hunger of three-quarters of the world's population, we should put our surplus produce into empty stomachs instead of empty bins. Our all-out grand peace offensive should help other people to help themselves, something on the order of Senator Brian McMahon's proposal totaling more than \$50,000,000 over a ten-year period. Expenditures for plows, tractors, fertilizer factories, roads and hospitals would be immeasurable assets in our struggle for peace.

But you say, "Whew! This is breath-taking!" Ah, it is. But can anything less win the battle of peace? Remember peace has a price-tag on it! It costs! Twice in one generation we've been willing to sacrifice "all the rest"

to win a war and seem reconciled to doing so again. Let us now match and over-match these efforts in a far greater struggle—the cause of peace.

Idealistic? Yes. Impractical? Perhaps. But no more so than a mediocre musician becoming a violin virtuoso, a fourth-string third baseman becoming an All-Star big leaguer. In winning our independence, in establishing a government by the people, in pushing westward, in building, expanding and growing, a cynical, unbelieving, skeptical world first said of our fledgling republic, "You can't!" But this great nation with its people united in a common fundamental faith has answered "We can." . . . And we did! Someday, somewhere a nation is going to be willing to say that about peace, and be willing to lead, to struggle, to sacrifice, and to be heroes for that cause. I covet that place of honor for our beloved land and for this, our generation.

One forgettable scene coming out of World War II demonstrated what a "we must, we can, we will" attitude can accomplish. In the great island-hopping campaign of the Pacific, the tiny island of Tarawa barred our relentless push toward the heart of Japan. Because of a reef 300 yards offshore, it was necessary for invaders to wade with their heads barely peeping above the water-line. But the island's key position made her indispensable to American victory. A group of hardened leather necks determined: "If we must, we can; and we will take Tarawa."

The night was cool but the Marine uniforms were soaked with sweat as the landing barges inched their way to the treacherous shore. The enemy were waiting, machine-guns poised, and the Americans knew it. We shall never forget the ineffable heroism that drove the home-loving marines into the rain of deadly bullets. Wave after wave slipped into the icy water, straight into one of the bloodiest slaughters of the war until somehow a handful had miraculously gained the shore. The rest is history; when night fell, an American flag flew over the island labeled, "Unconquerable."

The list of heroes who gave their lives that day is a long one. But for me, one name looms forth in painful reality. For one of them was my boyhood hero, Don Feury. I can almost see his steel-grey eyes boring deep into my soul as he says, "See, Guy, you can take what you want if you want it badly enough." Today I fancy Don and his comrades waiting on the other shore, waiting for us, the soldiers of peace to match their heroism, fully resolved that all the rest is the price of the best.

CHAPTER DIRECTORY

Kansas—Continued

Xi—Bethel College, North Newton
Omicron—McPherson College, McPherson

KENTUCKY

Alpha—Georgetown College, Georgetown
Beta—Centre College, Danville
Gamma—Kentucky Wesleyan College, Owensboro

LOUISIANA

Alpha—Louisiana College, Pineville
Beta—Centenary College, Shreveport
Delta—Louisiana Polytechnic Institute, Ruston
Gamma—Southwestern Louisiana Institute, Lafayette
Epsilon—Michigan State Normal College, Natchitoches

MAINE

Beta—University of Maine, Orono

MICHIGAN

Alpha—Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo
Gamma—Hope College, Holland
Delta—Michigan State College, East Lansing
Epsilon—Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti
Eta—University of Detroit, Detroit
Theta—Central Michigan College of Education, Mount Pleasant

MINNESOTA

Alpha—Macalester College, St. Paul
Beta—St. Olaf College, Northfield
Gamma—Gustavus Adolphus College, St. Peter
Delta—Hamline University, St. Paul
Epsilon—College of St. Thomas, St. Paul
Zeta—Concordia College, Moorhead
Eta—College of St. Catherine, St. Paul
Theta—St. Mary's College, Winona

MISSISSIPPI

Alpha—Millsaps College, Jackson
Beta—Mississippi State College, State College
Gamma—Mississippi State College for Women, Columbus
Delta—Mississippi Southern College, Hattiesburg

MISSOURI

Alpha—Westminster College, Fulton
Gamma—Central College, Fayette
Delta—William Jewell College, Liberty
Zeta—Culver-Stockton College, Canton
Eta—Central Missouri State College, Warrensburg
Theta—N. E. Missouri State College, Kirksville
Iota—Southeastern State College, Cape Girardeau
Lambda—Missouri Valley College, Marshall
Mu—Tarkio College, Tarkio
Nu—Drury College, Springfield
Xi—Rockhurst College, Kansas City
Omicron—St. Louis University, St. Louis

MONTANA

Beta—Montana State College, Bozeman

NEBRASKA

Alpha—Nebraska Wesleyan University, Lincoln
Gamma—Doane College, Crete
Delta—Hastings College, Hastings
Zeta—State Teachers College, Kearney
Theta—University of Omaha, Omaha
Iota—State Teachers College, Wayne
Kappa—Midland College, Fremont

NORTH CAROLINA

Alpha—North Carolina State College, Raleigh
Beta—Wake Forest College, Wake Forest
Delta—Lenoir Rhyne College, Hickory
Epsilon—Appalachian State Teachers College, Boone

OHIO

Alpha—Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea
Beta—Heidelberg College, Tiffin
Gamma—Hiram College, Hiram
Delta—University of Akron, Akron
Epsilon—Otterbein College, Westerville
Zeta—Marietta College, Marietta
Eta—Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green

I Won't Marry My G. I.—He Is Going to Korea

BEVERLY CROWLEY, *Idaho State College*

I'm in love! My fellow has asked me to marry him, but my answer is no. I will not marry him or any G. I. going to Korea. The chances of happiness for two young people who are to be separated soon after marriage are very slim. I'm not speaking of the immediate happiness in those first few weeks or months—but of future happiness. It's the future or tomorrow that counts. And we can only acquire it for that tomorrow through the foundation we build for it today.

These thoughts kept racing through my mind when I came face to face with the realization that my G. I. was leaving soon for overseas: Am I really in love? Or is it a feeling of patriotism in wanting to make him happy before he leaves? I may never see him again. What is best for us both? Ours would be a war marriage; I would be a war bride. What is best for us both? What's the matter with the world anyway? It's destroyed every hope I've ever felt, every plan I've made. What's the use anymore?

We are faced with an unstable world in which peace seems unreachable. My brother wants to be a doctor. He is faced with compulsory military training when he graduates from high school, not college. My fellow wants to be an Architect. His deferment was cancelled. Now he's going to Korea. The woman of today wants to look forward to security. It's no wonder we all want to get married. The word itself sounds secure and reliable at this time. Someone to love, to lean on, to share your problems with.

But will marriage solve all the young people's problems right now, particularly for those who are faced with their loved ones leaving soon for Korea? I say no! And I'm one of those young people whose loved one is leaving. In spite of emotion, we must sit down and think things out before we make any moves. Life is like a game of chess—either

you benefit by past mistakes or you'll keep making the same wrong moves over and over again, and never come out a winner. The situation today is the same as it was during the last two wars. The same insecurity and wanting to be married before a G. I. goes over. And too many mistakes were made. Forty per cent of the war brides during World War I were divorced between 1918 and 1920. At the end of the last war one out of three of the war marriages were dissolved. "And experts predict that one million of the World War II marriages or two out of three will end in divorce."

Why? I keep asking myself, couldn't two-thirds of those marriages make it? It seems that separation had a lot to do with it. "Some psychologists believe that it takes two or three years of intimate association after the marriage ceremony before newlyweds actually know each other as husbands and wives." What half way chance did those couples have who had been married long enough to have their first wrangles, but not long enough to form a strong bond of companionship. "Separation in peacetime has proven to be the greatest single strain that can be put on marriages." The result was that they parted very much in love, and came back together complete strangers who couldn't get reacquainted. Then there was the disillusionment factor. Two people who are apart build each other up to more than they actually are.

There were too many G. I.'s in the last war who goggled at their wife's picture day and night and argued over how beautiful and perfect she was. When they got home they preferred their 2x4 pin-ups to the real thing. Or maybe she preferred her pin-up husband and walked out on him. Oh sure, there were some who withstood the shock of strangeness and disappointment, but then economic troubles came along—the wife didn't want to stay home after being independent, or the hus-

band couldn't find a job. There were housing shortages and in-law troubles, higher taxes and less dollar value. These situations caused divorces.

There were other reasons, other mistakes that caused these two out of three breakups, but there are special ones that apply to me. We'll be separated soon after our marriage; I love him so much maybe I'll idealize him and when he comes home be disillusioned.

It would break my heart to have him disappointed in me—could our marriage take it? Don't get me wrong—we're not afraid to face reality. We just don't want to make any mistakes that were made in the last two wars. We're deeply in love and feel our marriage would work if we were married right now. But so did thousands of other people in the last war feel the same way. Who are we to set ourselves up as exceptions.

I have been asked this question over and over again: "What if he were killed? You'd never forgive yourself for not marrying him for those few months of happiness." Those people are assuming that you can't have happiness till you're married. Two people who are in love can be happy in the love they have for each other. But if he were killed, wouldn't you at least have a part of him if you had a child? Who am I to set myself up so selfishly that I want a child in case my husband were killed, for my own motives? That baby would have to be brought up fatherless in society. A baby, yes! I want lots of them but I want him with me to help bring them up. It's better to wait. Death is whispering in our ears, but marriage would not solve our problems.

Yes, I'm in love. My fellow has asked me to marry him, but I told him no. It hurt to say no. He is a G. I. He is going overseas. He knows why I gave the answer I did. We love and respect each other enough to wait till he comes home before we plan our marriage. We want it to last and will take no chances. We owe that much to our children and ourselves. We want a lasting peace and security in the future to come—not only for ourselves but for the whole world. We want it so badly that we're going to wait. There have been too many mistakes in the past.

And so, I said "no."

CHAPTER DIRECTORY

Ohio—Continued

Theta—University of Toledo, Toledo
Iota—Kent State University, Kent

OKLAHOMA

Alpha—Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, Stillwater
Beta—University of Tulsa, Tulsa
Gamma—Oklahoma Baptist University, Shawnee
Epsilon—Oklahoma City University, Oklahoma City
Eta—East Central State College, Ada
Theta—Southeastern State College, Durant
Iota—Central State College, Edmond
Kappa—Phillips University, Enid
Lambda—Northeastern State College, Tahlequah
Mu—Southwestern State College, Weatherford

OREGON

Alpha—Linfield College, McMinnville
Beta—Lewis and Clark College, Portland

PENNSYLVANIA

Alpha—Grove City College, Grove City
Beta—St. Vincent College, Latrobe
Gamma—Seton Hill College, Greensburg

SOUTH CAROLINA

Epsilon—The Citadel, Charleston
Zeta—University of South Carolina, Columbia

SOUTH DAKOTA

Alpha—Dakota Wesleyan University, Mitchell
Beta—Huron College, Huron
Gamma—Yankton College, Yankton
Delta—S. D. State College, Brookings
Epsilon—Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls
Zeta—S. T. C., Northern, Aberdeen
Eta—Augustana College, Sioux Falls

TENNESSEE

Alpha—Maryville College, Maryville
Gamma—State Teachers College, Johnson City
Delta—Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, Cookeville
Epsilon—Carson-Newman College, Jefferson City
Zeta—Middle Tennessee State College, Murfreesboro
Eta—University of the South, Sewanee

TEXAS

Beta—Trinity University, San Antonio
Gamma—E. Texas S. T. C., Commerce
Delta—Howard-Payne College, Brownwood
Epsilon—Mary Hardin-Baylor College, Belton
Zeta—Texas Christian University, Fort Worth
Eta—North Texas State College, Denton
Theta—Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene
Iota—Baylor University, Waco
Kappa—Sam Houston S. T. C., Huntsville
Lambda—Southwestern Texas State Teachers College, San Marcos
Mu—Stephen F. Austin State Teachers College, Nacogdoches
Nu—Texas A. & I., Kingsville

WASHINGTON

Alpha—College of Puget Sound, Tacoma
Beta—Seattle Pacific College, Seattle
Gamma—State College of Washington, Pullman
Delta—Whitworth College, Spokane
Epsilon—Pacific Lutheran, Parkland
Zeta—Western Washington College of Education, Bellingham
Eta—St. Martin's College, Olympia

WEST VIRGINIA

Alpha—W. Va. Wesleyan College, Buckhannon
Beta—Marshall College, Huntington

WISCONSIN

Alpha—Ripon College, Ripon
Beta—Carroll College, Waukesha
Delta—State College, River Falls
Epsilon—State College, Whitewater
Zeta—State College, Eau Claire

A SURVEY OF COLLEGIATE FORENSIC PROGRAMS

A preliminary survey based on 70 collegiate forensic programs prepared by the American Forensic Association reports the following data for 1951-52:

	High	Low	Average
Debate budgets	\$10,000	\$100	\$1,312
Estimated budget needed for best possible program	\$12,000	\$400	\$2,246
Number of intercollegiate debates	403	5	143
Number of debaters participating in intercollegiate debates	182	4	27
Number of audience debates	80	0	10
Number of debaters participating in audience debates	50	0	11
Number of debaters participating in intercollegiate tournaments	170	0	23
Number of debates in intercollegiate tournaments .	360	0	107
Number of tournaments in which a college participated	16	0	7
Number of home-and-home debates	101*	0	9
Number of college discussion events sponsored . .	12	0	—

*Next highest number was 60. Both of these colleges were in the East. The highest figure outside the East was 12.

PRICE LIST

PI KAPPA DELTA KEYS

Large or Fob size, including pearls or amethysts.....	\$ 4.25
Small or Lavalier size, with pearls or amethysts.....	3.50
Miniature (key-pin), with pearls or amethysts.....	3.00

Add to the above prices the following charges for other jewels and attachments

Rubies, each75
Sapphires, each50
Turquoises, each50
Emeralds, each	1.00
Diamonds, each	

large	10.00
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small	8.00
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for miniature key-pin	3.50
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White Gold (worn by Social Distinction members only) ...	1.00
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Pin Attachment with clasp for large or small keys.....	1.00
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Guard chain for pin attachment50
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Guard chain with gold initial pin (chapter Greek letter) ...	1.50
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Add to all prices above

Handling charge, per key.....	.50
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Charge for changing jewels in old keys50
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Federal and state taxes on all items except handling charge and jewel changing charge	22%
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ALLOWANCES

Gold in yellow gold keys exchanged for white gold

Large and small size keys	1.50
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Miniature	1.00
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Full value on rubies, sapphires, turquoises, and emeralds
exchanged for new jewels or white gold key

Jeweling of various degrees and orders

Degrees

Fraternity	ruby eye
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Proficiency	amethyst eye
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Honor	emerald eye
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Special Distinction	diamond eye
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Orders

Oratory	ruby circle
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Debate	pearl circle
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Instruction	emerald circle
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Honorary membership	sapphire circle
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Any two orders	turquoise circle
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Three orders	diamond circle
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Address all key orders to the National secretary, S. R. Toussaint,
1713 Glenmere Blvd., Greeley, Colorado.

Missing