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FARTHEST-NORTH COLLEGIAN

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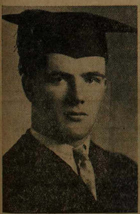
Tenth Annual Commencement May 16

NORMA FLORIN CLAUSEN
Bachelor of Science in Business Administration

Norma Florin Clausen also received her high school diploma at Fairbanks. She enrolled in the course in Business Administration at the College, and, unlike women are purported to be in such matters, has not changed her mind, at least, with regard to her course. As a member of the B. A. Club, Norma figured prominently in debating. It might be said that whether she was right or wrong, she never lost. That speaks for itself. So does Norma. She is the secretary of the senior class. Her degree will be Bachelor of Science in Business Administration.

DONALD MacDONALD III
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering



Donald MacDonald III of Fairbanks also will receive a Bachelor of Science degree in Civil Engineering. He appeared in "Arms and the Man" and played in the College Band. "Mac" has been a letter man on the "Varsity" basketball team every year that he has been here. He attended Rensselaer Technical Institute last year, and has returned to his original Alma Mater to graduate. Donald was one of the founders, and was the first president of the Civil Engineering Society in 1929. Someday he will finish the International Highway.

WILLIAM THOMAS BURNS
Bachelor of Science in General Science

William Thomas Burns graduated from the Fairbanks High School in 1928. His desire to learn remained unextinguished, so he appeared at the College the following fall as a target for sophomore paddles. He survived the trials and tribulations of a freshman by a sufficiently wide margin to encourage him to continue. Sometime during his second year, Burnsie mastered the science of chemistry so completely that he turned his attention to other fields, as it were, and enrolled in Mining, in which he could study the pyrotechnics of Professors Wilkerson and Henton more fully, and at his leisure. Leisure, truth, and those various "pyro-" sciences mean so much to the long, slim young man from Fairbanks that he facetiously styles himself "a procrastinating, pyro-

clastic iconoclast." Mr. Burns will graduate with a degree of Bachelor of Science in General Science.

JAMES LOUIS GIDDINGS JR.
Bachelor of Science in General Science

James Louis Giddings went from Caldwell High School in Caldwell, Texas, to Rice Institute at Houston, Texas. After three years there, he decided to go north to finish. Last fall, he appeared on the Campus, quietly announced his intentions, and went to work. It was not long before Professor Fuller had him up late nights running down the aurora and operating a wireless set like a commercial op-

erator. This summer he will declare war on mosquitoes. With Louie's scientific tendencies, it is only appropriate that he should take his Bachelor's degree in General Science.

ALVIN ANTONIO POLET
Bachelor of Science in Business Administration

A list of the activities of Alvin Polet of Nome reads like a complete calendar of College events. He played in the band, wrestled, and captained and coached the tumbling team for two years. He appeared in "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," "Officer 666," and "Loose Ankles." Al was president of the Men's Dormitory Association and the Commercial Club, and was the Treasurer of the Student Association during the term '30-'31. He

presided over the Student Association in 1931, and has been treasurer of the Men's Dormitory for the past year. He spent his freshman and sophomore years at the University of Washington. Mr. Polet will graduate with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Business Administration.

ROBERT EDGAR LYLE
Bachelor of Science In Civil Engineering

Robert E. (Bob) Lyle of the Nome ("best high school in Alaska") delegation will be one of the four graduates to receive the degree of Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering from this institution. He appeared in the College play, "Spreading the News." He was Vice President of the Civil Engineering Society during the term '30-'31, and was President for the next term. He was President of the Men's Dormitory Association during the school year '29-'30, and was Vice President of the Student Association for two semesters in 1931. Bob's specialties are drafting, hard problems, and arguments.

PHILIP IVAN GILL
Bachelor of Science In Chemistry

Philip Ivan Gill left Anchorage High School with the intention of becoming a chemist. This year he will become the first graduate of the College to receive the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry. Phil has always refused to enter seriously into athletics, preferring rather to devote his time to reading and studying. Never-the-less he rates high among the shot-putters and high jumpers, is second to none with the javelin, and holds the broad jump record for the College.

JOHN ROLAND SNODGRASS
Bachelor of Science in Agriculture

In years to come the name of John Roland Snodgrass will be so well linked with the Agricultural activities of Alaska that it will be hard to separate one from the other. Rolly has set an admirable record at the College and is by far the highest in scholastic rating of the members of this year's graduating class. He was a member of the varsity basketball teams in '28-'29-'31, and '31-'32. He was president of the Student Body Association in '30-'31. Besides all of this he was night engineer at the College power house and for three years held down the 2 a. m. to 6 a. m. shift. Naturally Mr. Snodgrass' degree will be a Bachelor of Science in Agriculture.

FRED ARTHUR KUBON
Bachelor of Science in Mining Engineering

Fred Arthur Kubon is a native of the Interior. He graduated from Fairbanks High School, and, in the fall of the same year, enrolled in Mining Engineering. Fred appeared in two College plays, "Arms and the Man," and "Seven Keys to Baldpate." He also plays in the College Band. Fred's main activity, however, is reserved for athletics. He has been a basketball letter man for four years, and, during the last year, he annexed and successfully defended the heavyweight boxing championship of the College. He is a member of the Mining Society and the Boxing Club. Mr. Kubon will receive a degree in Mining Engineering.

DONALD ROBERT MUELLER
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

Donald Robert Mueller graduated from the Chaffey Union High School of Ontario, California. He came here to become a Civil Engineer, and it is in that field that he will receive his Bachelor's degree. Don was a partner in the College Taxi in the year '29-'30. He plays in the College Band. Don has served in official capacity as vice-president of the student association, and as president of the senior class. Last year he deserted the ranks of the bachelors to marry Miss Flora MacDonald who was at the time a sophomore of the College. This year he will, in a sense, rejoin the Bachelors.

WILSON WILLIAM WALTON
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering

The name of William Wilson Walton lends itself so well to the alliteration ending "Walla Walla, Washington" that most of us have lost sight of the fact that he came from Wenatchee. Walt graduated last year from this institution in General Science. This year, he will graduate with his second Bachelor's degree, in Civil Engineering. During the last summer he earned the honorary degree of Bone Doctor by recovering from the excavations of the F. E. Co. the mortal remains of the large and vicious animals that once roamed this country. This winter he worked with Professor Fuller on the Aurora and he now has the distinction of being one of the few men to have photographed successfully the elusive Northern Lights.

OLGA STRANDBERG DOHENY
Bachelor of Arts in English and Language Education

Olga (Strandberg) Doheny entered the College from Anchorage High School. She got the Irish accent to her name by becoming the wife, last spring, of Larry Doheny, who graduated in Geology and Mining from this College in 1930. Olga took care of the Bookstore during afternoons last year, but outside of that she has devoted most of her time to her education and towards earning her degree of Bachelor of Science in English and Language Education.

SADIE PRATT MOYER
Bachelor of Science in Business Administration

Sadie LeeAnne Pratt Moyer came here from Cordova. She was vice president of the freshman class in '28-'29, played basketball for two years. Sadie played in "Seven Keys to Baldpate," and took the leading roles in "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," "Officer 666," and "Cappy Ricks." So often had she played opposite Sam Moyer, and so well did she like the position that she decided to make it permanent. The admiration was mutual. They were married last spring. Mrs. Moyer is a member of the B. A. Club and will receive her Bachelor's degree in Business Administration.

ALDWYN DAVID ROBERTS
Bachelor of Science in Mining Engineering

Aldwyn David (Buck) Roberts graduated from Buckley High School. He attended the University of Washington, playing on the freshman football team. Buck was president of the Student Association in 1928-29. He has also been president of the Men's Dormitory Association and of the Junior Class. At present he is the president of the Mining Society. He took a lead-

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SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1932.

WASHINGTON

Washington is the mightiest name of earth—long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty, still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name no eulogy is expected. It can not be. To add brightness to the sun, or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe we pronounce the name, and in its naked deathless splendor leave it shining on.—Abraham Lincoln.

We need in our public and private life such pure and chastened sentiments as result from the sincere and heartfelt observance of days like this, and we need such quickening of our patriotism as sedate contemplation of the life and character of Washington creates. . . . . .

Washington was the most thorough American that ever lived. His sword was drawn to carve out American citizenship, and his every act and public service was directed to its establishment. . . . Let us thank God that he has lived, and that he has given to us the highest and best example of American citizenship.—Grover Cleveland.

It is doubtful if anyone outside of certain great religious teachers ever so thoroughly impressed himself on the heart of humanity as has George Washington. No figure in America has been the subject of more memorial tributes and more unstinted praise. And yet the subject never seems to be exhausted and the public interest never seems to be decreased. The larger our experience with affairs of the world, the more familiar we become with his life and teachings, the more our admiration enlarges, and the greater grows our estimation of his wisdom. He represented the marvelous combination of the soldier, the patriot, and the statesman. In the character of each he stands supreme.—Calvin Coolidge.

EVOLUTION

When You were a Tadpole, and I was a Fish,
In the Palezoic time,
And side by side in the ebbing tide,
We sprawled through the ooze and slime,
Or skittered, with many a caudal flip
Through the depths, of the Cambrian Fen,
My heart was rife, with the joy of life,
For I loved You even then.

Mindless we lived, and mindless we loved,
And mindless at last we died:
And deep in a rift of the Caradoc drift
We slumbered side by side.
The world turned on in the lathe of time,
The hot lands heaved amain,
Till we caught our breath, from the womb, of death,
And crept into light again.

We were Amphibians, scaled, and tailed,
And drab as a dead man's hand;
We coiled at ease neath the dripping trees,
Or trailed through the mud, and sand,
Croaking and blind, with our three clawed feet,
Writing a language dumb,
With never a spark in the empty dark
To hint a life to come.

Yet happy we lived, and happy we loved,
And happy we died once more;
Our forms were rolled in the clinging mold
Of a Neocomian shore.
The eons came, and the eons fled,
And the sleep that wrapped us fast
Was riven away in a newer day
And the night of death was past.

Then light, and swift through the jungle trees,
We swung in our airy flights,
Or breathed in the balms of the fronded palm,
In the hush of the moonless nights.
And Oh! What beautiful years were these,
When our hearts clung each to each;
When life was filled, and our senses thrilled,
In the first faint dawn of speech.

Thus life by life, and love by love,
We passed through the cycles strange,
And breath by breath, and death by death
We followed the chain of change,
Till there came a time in the law of life
When over the nursing sod
The shadows broke, and the soul awoke.

In a strong dim dream of God.
I was thewed like an Auroch Bull,
And tushed like the great cave Bear.
And you my sweet from head to feet,
Were gowned in your glorious hair.
Deep in the gloom of a fireless cave,
When the night fell o'er the plain,
And the moon hung red o'er the river bed,
We mumbled the bones of the slain.
I flaked a flint to a cutting edge,
And shaped it with brutish craft;
I broke a shank, from the woodland dank,
And fitted it head and haft.
Then I hid me close to the reedy tarn,
Where the mammoth came to drink—
Through brawn and bone I drove the stone,
And I slew him upon the brink.
Loud I howled through the moonlit wastes
Loud answered our kith and kin;
From West and East to the crimson feast
The clan came trooping in.
O'er joint and gristle and padded hoof
We fought and clawed and tore,
And cheek by jowl, with many a growl
We talked the marvel o'er.
I carved the fight on a reindeer bone
With rude and hairy hand,
I pictured his fall on the cavern wall
That man might understand,
For We lived by blood and the right of might,
Ere human laws were drawn,
And the age of sin did not begin
Till Our brutal tusks were gone.

And that was a million years ago,
In a time that no man knows;
Yet here tonight in the mellow light
We sit at Delmonico's.
Your eyes are deep as the Devon springs,
Your hair is as dark as jet;
Your years are few, Your life is new,
Your soul untried, and yet—

Our trail is on the Kimerage clay
And the scrap of the purbeck flags,
We have left our bones in the bagshot stones,
And deep in the Coraline crags;
Our love is old, our lives are old,
And death shall come amain,
Should it come today, what man may say,
We shall not live again?

God wrought our souls, from the Tremadoc beds
And furnished them wings to fly;
He sowed our spawn in the world's dim dawn,
And I know that it shall not die.
Though cities have sprung above the graves
Where the crooked-boned men made war,
And the Oxmain creaks o'er the buried caves
Where the mummied Mammoths are.

Then as we linger at luncheon here,
O'er many a dainty dish,
Let us drink anew to the time when you
Were a Tadpole, and I was a Fish.

LANGDON SMITH.

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF THAT?

This question is often asked in a jocular manner of one's friends or of oneself when a problem or obligation presents itself. There is a tendency to underestimate the real value or the seriousness of the enigma, often passing on without further thought. Thereby one neglects assisting a good cause. Often deeds are performed without thinking of "What is the good of that" resulting many times in injury to society or the failure of projects. "What's the good of that," "Why" or "what for," synonyms, are counterblasts given as excuses for nonperformance or for a leisurely sojourn to the northern exposure of the frost-laden iceberg of selfish thoughts, there delving into schemes for the fulfillment of one's greedy desires.

Seldom does a person fail to understand the good that is found in such fields as art, science, literature, religion. But many people fail to see the "why" or the "what for" in the minute details and every day occurrences of our performances. What's the good of going to school? Why put our noses to the grindstone for four years? Why attend our class meetings, dances, assemblies, and other social functions? Why do anything at all except enough to exist? The answer is "For the good of that."

Let us now tune our thoughts back to the start of the human race; the stone age man, and listen in on his deliberations. Mr. Stone Face wonders what his actions will bring forth. He questions whether the new hatchet he is contemplating the manufacture of, will kill larger animals or kill them with less effort, or perhaps it may be less efficient than his former product. Inquiry is made as to whether his family will have sufficient furs and plenty of provisions by the use of his new product.

He tests the value of his ingenuity, step by step, and solves the whys and wherefores of his inventions. By this method up through immemorialness we progress by the thoughtfulness, the forethought, the questioning of those persons upon whose shoulders rides the advancement of our civilization. Certainly not every one asks the good of this or of that before proceeding, but only the deeds that prove their nobleness will survive.

The engineer of today, the economist, the scientist, the poet, the writer, the student in any walk of life questions the validity, the worthiness, of his projected designs before they are put into practice. Often times the most planned and painstaking contrivances fail. Why? we ask. This we must find out; there is a reason for everything. There are "whys" and what's the use ofs" wherever we may travel. We must often answer them not by words of mouth but by intense physical exertion coupled with our thoukhts anu convictions.

50,000 SCHOLARSHIPS

Information regarding scholarships and fellowships available at institutions of higher learning in the United States, which is of vital interest to many thousands of students who need financial assistance to enable them to complete their education, is contained in a new bulletin of the Federal Office of Education, 1931 No. 15, price 30 cents, available from the Superintendent of Documents. The publication, prepared by Ella B. Ratcliffe, chief educational assistant in the divison of colleges and professional schools, lists the scholarship offerings at 402 colleges and universities. More than 50,000 scholarships and fellowships are available and fellowships are available annually in the United States, it is estimated. The total money value of the grants is approximately $10,000,000.

Twenty-two States now furnish, by legislative enactment to institutions in the State, some sort of scholarhip aid, the new Office of Education handbook of financial aid for higher education points out. These States are Arizona, California, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Montana, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, and Wisconsin.

Undergraduate grants as well as graduate aids are listed in the bulletin. Scholarships are indexed by subjects, State, and institution. The annual money value of scholarships and fellowships, whether service is required, the number of grants awarded to men or women, and Negro scholarships are also included in the listings.

"Various States, institutions, alumni, patriotic societies, women's clubs, industrial organizations, churches and individuals annually give large sums of money to provide opportunities for higher education," Miss Ratcliffe points out in the bulletin. "The donation of funds for scholarship purposes is a form of philanthropy which has gained impetus since the World war when a greater desire for college and university training was evidenced.

"Scholarships offered in 1927 and 1928 ranged in value from less than $50 to $2500. The greatest number of scholarships and fellowships were reported as ranging from $50 to $300 a year.

"Only a few of the older colleges in the East record scholarships a century or two old," the bulletin discloses. "Harvard University has one nearly 300 years old, a scholarship given by Lady Mowlson of London, England, in 1643, when Harvard was only seven years old."

A VISIT TO THE HOUSE

Six long months in Honolulu had come and gone before I had the opportunity to visit Maui during the third week of February—Maui, the Valley Island, whose inhabitants are fond of saying "Maui No Ka Oi" (Maui has no equal). To some people Maui means home, to others it means a quiet little Island where one can rest, and forget the cares of the world among the rugged red hills and deep green valleys. To some tourists Maui may be just another island in the Pacific but to me Maui meant just one thing—a crater—a great crater rivaling and approaching in size those that might be found on the moon.

After a rough trip, the sturdy little Inter Island steamer "Hualani" arrived in the quiet harbor of Kaanapali the port of Lahaina, the ancient capital of the Hawaiian Kingdom. Anchor was dropped shortly after dark. A ladder and two small boats were lowered into the gently lapping water. A floodlight was switched on, shattering the Hawaiian night like a bursting bomb, turning night into day, and making a circle of clear yellowish green water that rapidly faded into the surrounding darkness. That circle of yellow light made a sort of round window through which we could look down emerald depths. Through this bright window we saw fish, small fish that splashed on the surface, and then with a rush disappeared into the darkness as a long grey shape would hover under the light. Slowly the small fish drifted back into the magic circle and started their circular swimming again. I noticed at least half a dozen pairs of fascinating, shining black spots gliding back and forth in the light. It was evident that these were the eyes of some otherwise invisible creature, as they always kept the same distance apart and remained parallel to each other other.

An asthmatic launch drew alongside, and with a few other passengers I climbed down into the small boat. We were soon heading for the string of lights on the not far distant pier. The ship sailed away and the small group of people disappeared up the street. I took my pack and wandered off down the beach, soon finding a soft dry spot above the high-water mark in front of a Japanese cemetery. This was my bed. The night was dark, a soft darkness that seemed to cling to objects, and made the stars by contrast shine more brilliantly. The faint tinkle of pendant glass prayer symbols from the cemetery broke the stillness, and a gentle wave lapped and rushed upon the beach. Silence. A breath of hot wind rustled the palm trees and filled the night with the sticky, sickish sweet smell of strong molasses which came from the sugar mills. Then another long, drawn-out h-u-s-s-s-h as another wave washed up on the beach. The waves sounds grew fainter, the palm trees rustled in the distance. A few hours later I wakened with a start and looked about me. Far down the beach a weird, yellowish-red light was bobbing up and down and steadily approaching me. In a few minutes a Japanese fisherman and his family passed in front of my improvised bed, so intent upon their work that they were totally unaware of my presence. A short wiry man was in the lead, stripped to the waist, trousers rolled up above his knees, and holding in front of himself a spear poised for instant use. His wife, holding a torch high above her shawl-wrapped head and wearing a coolie coat housed around her hips, walked along beside him, closely followed by two children, a boy and a girl, both of whom were dressed in trousers. They carried half-filled bags on their bare backs. I watched the strange procession until it disappeared around a bend in the beach.

In the morning I took a dip in the ocean, ate a bite of breakfast, and started out to find the town of Lahaina. The first thing that I noticed in that early morning hour as I walked on, was the excessively close,steamy hot atmosphere. I soon learned why the air was so lifeless but forgot the mountain wind stop and forgot the heat as I gazed at the stunning beauty of the landscape. In front of me was a great field of fresh green cane with a few motionless coconut palm and acacia trees scattered through it. The field stretched away in an undulating mass that broke around the foot of the steep barren mountains which reared their peaks up, up into the blue sky almost touching the daubs of white cumulus clouds. A grass-green sea crewded up to the foot of the great solid masses of brick-red, vaulted by a shade of ethereal turquoise that can only be produced by unlimited miles of atmosphere. It was hot and still.

I asked a passing Japanese urchin the way to Lahaina. He looked at me for a minute and then said, "This Lahaina." As a sort of afterthought, he pointed down the road that was named Front Street and which evidently led to the main part of the town. Along this lane were some bungalow-like houses set well back in natural yards which were well filled with coconut trees. Some of the inhabitants were picking the nuts for breakfast, while the younger members of the families were wading in the Pacific which lies just beyond the other side of the street. A few minutes walk brought me to a few small two-story buildings, the first story with open-faced stores filled with strange food, strong smells, dirty yellow children and straggly mothers, while in the muddy street, all sages of Chinese and Japanese men stood around and talked or else just stood. This was Lahaina.

Bus or taxi was not to be found that would take me to Olinda, the nearest point of civilization to the crater, so I decided to find the bus for Wailuku the next town, a little more than twenty miles away. That bus was the most elusive one I ever hunted, I chased up and down the street, but I never saw anything that looked like a bus. Later I found out that it was a small green Ford that cruised up and down the street until it had a few passengers and then left for Wailuku. Having missed it I learned that a Chinese family was about to make the trip. The man motioned me to the back of the car. There I found a mass of small, silent, yellow faces, layer on layer of children packed in tighter than any sardines were ever squeezed into a can. I spent the rest of the morning walking along the tropical beach, watching a lone fisherman out on the reef, picking up unusual shells, photographing, and seeing all the sights of the city of Lahaina.

About two o'clock in the afternoon I saw a green Ford car that looked like the bus I'd been looking for in the morning. I ran over to it to make sure of a place in it for the afternoon trip. But it was Saturday and the bus driver had decided not to make another trip that day. He seemed to have forgotten that there ever was a bus running to Wailuku. There was nothing to do except sw under the village banyan tree and hope that someone would be going to Wailuku before evening.

After a long wait, I made a bargain with a Japanese to take me to Olinda for two dolars. We drove over the Amalfi Drive of Maui which wound around, and up and down the side of the red mountains with the ocean just beneath us—something like the Storm King Highway above the Hudson River. We stopped for a few minutes at Wailuku, which is by far the nicest town on the Island. Then we went down to Kahalui, the port of Wailuku, and then, slowly gaining altitude, we passed through miles of blue-gray pinesapple fields. In the meantime I had my first look at the great cloud-capped bulk of the mountain that I was going to climb. When we reached Mackawaeo at fifteen hundred feet elevation, I felt cold for the first time in thirteen months, and it was quite a shock. The road upward was steep, winding and muddy. A cold drizzly rain had started and fell steadily; the grey clouds formed a pall around us. We had been on the road about half an hour when the driver stopped the car, turned around and said "Olinda." I saw a fence, a deserted stable, and a small empty cottage. Needless to say I spent the night in the small three-room cottage that was neither clean nor furnished, but it was dry and provided shelter from the wind.

The rain stopped for a short time and I had the opportunity to see the sun go down in a burst of glory behind the cloud-capped Koolau mountains. Occasional wisps of grey clouds scudded along below me adding to the sense of complete isolation that I felt. It seemed as if I were standing on another planet, or were standing in space looking down on the Island of Maui with a sort of detached interest. There was the high, distant first range of the Koolau mountains stretching out into the sea. That was the coast line which we had driven around in the afternoon. Then came the second rocky peninsula and higher range of mountains with the beautiful Iao valley looking like a great black V-shaped hole in the side of the mountain. Slowly the lights of Wailuku, nestling under the mountain, came on, then the lights of Kahalui twinkled and on the far side the Pacific ocean seemed to merge into the dusk, while the near side reflected the golden sun among flecks of green. Below me was the narrow, flat neck of Maui looking as if the white line of breakers on either side were trying to pinch Maui into two parts. This effect was heightened by the several small ponds and lakes that lie in the low belt of land that is the sugar-growing region of Maui. The fields of different colors and the irregular channels of the irrigation ditches, looked for all the world like an old-fashioned patch work quilt done in various shades of green with a few patches of blue and red sewed on.

All was quiet. The wind droned around the side of the house; a cow lowed down the mountain side; the sun disappeared. I was homesick for the eastern states, for this evening was much like the ones that I had spent in September in the southern part of Vermont. On the road from Bennington to Williamstown, just before one leaves

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Athletic Summary Reveals Season Of Great Activity

TRACK MEET TO BE HELD MAY 7 ON AVIATION FIELD IN FAIRBANKS — BANQUET SCHEDULED

Last fall a point system was inaugurated to enable any person with average athletic ability to earn the college major A. A person was required to make a thousand points through participation and competition in three sports. Many of the students have taken part in sports because of this system and an active athletic program has been carried on throughout the year. An indoor shooting range was constructed in the gymnasium and athletic credit has been given for participation in matches with other schools or teams.

Having a large number of basketball players the athletic committee thought that it was best to have two regular varsity teams and keep each team as a distinct group. This idea worked out very satisfactorily and the college entered two teams in the local league. Team A played through the season without a defeat, while team B lost one game to each of the local teams. On the play-off for the championship of the college the A team came out on top.

Before the local basketball league was organized, an intramural basketball tournament was held. Four teams took part in the series, representing the Miners, Civil Engineers, Business Administration students, and a mixed team made up of the rest of the students, called the General Science team. The General Science team might have been a pickup team but they surely could play basketball for they won the tournament. The Civil Engineers probably had the most outstanding team and played good ball until they ran into this Science team and lost the final game.

The college teams played about fourteen games with the local teams which is far more than usual considering that the college did not make a trip this year.

The interest shown in boxing and wrestling this past year will undoubtedly bring these sports to a place where they will be included in our regular athletic program. Through the efforts of Professor Burroughs a boxing class was started and regular periods were set aside for training. Many of the students took advantage of the instruction offered and some of our boys developed into good boxers. Wrestling was rather held back because of having no available mat but by tying the tumbling mats together a small wrestling mat was made which permitted a modified form of wrestling. Joe Goldsbury, a freshman student, was the coach and taught some of the boys enough about wrestling so that they can carry on the good work next year and keep the sport rolling.

The college boxers and wrestlers took part in an American Legion smoker this spring and made a very good showing, by winning all of the matches. They also took part in many other programs throughout the year. This group of young men should be encouraged to continue their efforts. A club is being formed to bring about better organization and cooperation

Much interest was shown in tumbling, and this year a girl's tumbling team made its appearance. Due to this Commencement we lose our tumbling coach, Alvin Polet who has developed that tumblers we have. Let us hope that someone will come who will keep the sport moving next year. The tumblers helped out in many of our programs this past year.

Volley ball is still played during the spare time and intramural teams have been organized for competition but volleyball is very tame now in comparison with the good old days when it was practically a major sport.

Now is the time to begin thinking of our track possibilities. Last year we held our first official track meet and kept the records established in the different events. Our track meet will be held in town this year on the aviation field, on the afternoon of May 7. Last year the meet took place on a cold windy day so this year, as it will be held on a better field and with good weather, new records may be established. Ten or twelve events will be held which will give all men a chance to compete in something. Medals and awards will be given for the first and second places. The heavy snow on the hill this year will give the boys only a limited training period, but training is not a serious problem for Alaska collegians.

After the track meet the athletes of the college will hold their first annual official athletic banquet. The formation of an A club is planned, as an organization of all the students who have earned the College A. This will mark the closing of athletic activities. About twenty of our students will receive the College A and five of our boys will be awarded sweaters for earning the College A three times.

MOOSE AND NORTHERN LIGHTS

The aurora observers not only have to fight cold weather and other disagreeable things caused by night work but recently they were forced to tease a huge bull moose for more than two miles and only after considerable caution were they able to persuade said moose to leave the "Chevvy" alone.

Wilson Walton and Winston Spencer were on their way to the twelve mile observation station on the Richardson Highway when they drove up to a most unexpected scene.

All love making is not done near the warmth of a fire place and this very night the aurora men disturbed the advances of a handsome bull moose who was telling his sweet lady love how much he loved her. The Romeo immediately sent his lady love into the depths of a snow bank and then proceeded to inspect the "Chevvy". Walt thought that he might make Sir Galahad run by tooting the horn, but alas, Mr. Moose mistook it for a challenge and immediately undertook to examine the chariot that bore his invisible intruders.

After considerable dickering with the lights, etc., the men were able to start the moose down the road and although he did "not choose so run" he moved reluctantly along and after two and a half miles of uncertainty left the road.

VALUABLE CONTRIBUTIONS

The contributions appearing in the Collegian are varied and not a little assorted. The campus sees many differents from various parts of America and the world and their personalities and ideas are often reflected in the Collegian. Ivar Skarland's article on the "History of the Finnish People" which was printed in the February issue was received with much enthusiasm in Alaska and in the States. It was reprinted in full by the "Paivalehti," a Finnish daily newspaper in Duluth, Minnesota. Considerable editorial space was given in describing the College and the Collegian.

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Tenth Annual Commencement May 16

—Continued from page 1.

ing part in the play. Cappy Ricks. Buck has had a good deal of ex-

perience in coal and placer mining, and so has directed his work here toward the degree of Bachelor of Science in Mining Engineering.

JOHN R. WILCOX
Bachelor of Science in Metallurgy

John R. Wilcox came to the College after winning the Margaret R. Phipps scholarship by virtue of receiving the highest grade in a competitive examination given to the graduating senior boys of the high schools in the territory. He was graduated from the Valdez High School and will receive the degree of Bachelor of Science in Metallurgy. Mr. Wilcox was Secretary-treasurer of the Mining Society in '28-'29 and had a part in the College production "Spreading the News." He has also served in various capacities on the Collegian staff and was editor for the school year '30-'31.

AMATEUR RADIO

The college has materially added to the importance of Alaska's amateur radio circles during the past two years.

This year there have been three amateur radio licenses issued to persons on the College campus. Two of these licenses were secured for the purpose of having radio communication in connection with the aurora study and the third operator has carried on successful communication with Anchorage, with a small station in Southeastern Alaska, with an amateur in the Aleutian islands and with a Royal Mounted Police operator stationed at the mouth of the Mackenzie River in Canada.

The maximum distance transmitted was about 800 miles. The power used on this transmitter was equivalent to about 5 watts or one tenth the power needed to illuminate an ordinary electric light bulb.

The history of the development of amateur radio is exceedingly interesting. The first advancement was made before the World war and at the time of the outbreak there were less than 2000 amateurs in the United States and they had sets that could not "put out" distances greater than fifty miles. These sets were small but their encouraging feature was their low upkeep and operating cost.

All amateur operations were stopped during the war but the then existing "hams" went to make up the bulk of the enlisted radio operators used by the government.

After the war, in order to reward the "hams" and to keep commercial radio waves clear, the government issued authority to the amateurs to use definite low wave bands. Very little was known about this phase of radio and although the recipients were not satisfied they made the best of the allotment.

The major difficulty was encountered in building transmitters because radio work on these low waves is very sensitive and requires delicate manipulation. But to the surprise of every one, the distances spanned by small sets requiring negligible power was remarkable. Last year there were over 20,000 amateurs in the United States and they handled over 100,000 toll free messages.

The amateurs in Alaska are rather isolated but are serving the territory in a valuable way. A lone amateur often offers the only means of communication to certain isolated places.

Amateurs are valuable for the weather data they send to Anchorage or Fairbanks to aid aerial transportation in Alaska. —Wilson Walton.

Weller: "A man is never older than he feels. Now this morning I feel as fresh as a two-year-old."
Estelle:—"Horse or egg?"

Seniors Honored At Tenth Annual Junior Promenade

JUNIOR CLASS GIVES DANCE IN EAGLE HALL IN FAIRBANKS FOR LARGEST GRADUATING CLASS

The annual Junior Prom was held at the Eagle Hall in Fairbanks on Saturday April 16th.

At the last minute the Junior dance committee decided to hold the dance in Fairbanks because of the impossible conditions of the road. The spring thaw had left it almost impassable and it was thought best not to attempt to transport all of the dancers out to the College.

The decorations were done in colored streamers and the hall was a veritable fairyland. Punch was served in the ante-room and to the concocter of this beverage went a lot of merited praise.

Favors in the form of bouquets of local roses were given to the patronesses as well as the Junior and Senior ladies.

Bahlkes Stampeders were all set for an evening of merrymaking and the hour of quitting came all too soon for everyone.

The patrons and patronesses were: Dean and Mrs. Ernest N. Patty, Professor and Mrs. F. M. Potts and Professor Ruth Moodey.

THE "KIND WE HAD IN '32"

Steam enters a turbine at the northwest corner at 221 lbs. and 32 degrees F. Back pressure is 250 inches of Hg. Number of conductors per slot equals 4.72. Nozzle angle is 18 degrees. Pole pitch is 69. Barometer reads "Fair and Warmer". Central angle for a 1 degree curve equals 36 seconds.

1. Find (a) Quantity and (b) Quality.

2. Calculate the brake indicated thermal combined mechanical Rankine efficiency of the Carter coefficient, and check by plotting no load saturation against tangent offsets.

3. Find the p-distance of the frog if the flue gases leave at 500 degrees F.

4. Calculate the gap density. (Hint: Assume entropy equals 6% X 60).

5. Reduce this value to standard conditions and calculate all deflection angles for a blade speed of 430 inches per hour, assuming that the loading is E-60 and that the permissible watts per square inch is equal to .65 X beams unsupported length.

NUT OR NOT?

It was visiting day at the insane asylum. One of the inmates imagined himself to be an artist, and he was busily engaged in dabbling at an empty canvas with a dry brush. A visitor, wishing to humor him, asked him what the picture represented.

"That," said the nut, "is a picture of the Israelites being pursued through the Red Sea."

"Where is the sea?"

"Why, that's rolled back to allow the Israelites to pass."

"Where are the Israelites?"

"They've just gone by."

"Then where are their pursuers?"

"Oh, they'll be along in a minute."—Pup.

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MAKE REPORT ON NATION DISTRICT

IS AREA OF SIX HUNDRED SQUARE MILES FORMING SOUTHERN PART YUKON-PORCUPINE REGION

The United States geological survey, department of the interior, announces the completion of a manuscript report on the Tatonduk-Nation district, Alaska, by J. R. Mertie, Jr. This is one of the reports resulting from field studies carried on during the season of 1930. The complete report will contain a drainage and geologic map of the district, but inasmuch as considerable time will elapse before it can be published, a brief summary of the principal results of the investigation is given in the following abstract.

The Tatonduk-Nation district is a triangular area of about 600 square miles that forms the southern part of the Yukon-Porcupine region, of east-central Alaska. The Yukon River, flowing northwest along the south side of this district, delimits the Yukon-Porcupine region on the north from the Yukon-Tanana region on the south. The Yukon-Tanana region contains numerous towns and mining camps and in earlier years has been completely covered by reconnaissance, topographic and geologic surveys. The Yukon-Porcupine region, on the other hand, is almost uninhabited and as yet unsurveyed.

The Yukon-Porcupine region, demands attention at the present time for several reasons:

1. It includes some of the best trapping country of Alaska.
2. It is contiguous to important mineral districts and may itself have possibilities of mineral production.
3. It presents diversified geologic, biologic and scenic features of great scientific and popular interest.
4. It lies between two navigable rivers, the Yukon and the Porcupine, and is therefore relatively easy of access.

For these reasons this region is being visited more and more every year by trappers, prospectors, tourists and naturalists, and both topographic and geologic maps of the region are much in demand. The geological survey is primarily interested in the mineral development of Alaska, and this necessarily involves an understanding of the regional geography. The study of the Tatonduk-Nation district may therefore be considered the start on a systematic geologic investigation that will eventually be extended northward to the Porcupine River.

Geologically, as well as geographically, the Yukon River in this part of Alaska forms an important boundary, for south of the river are great granitic batholiths of Mesozoic age, whereas north of the river such intrusive bodies are absent. Moreover, south of the river the pre-Cambrian rocks have been profoundly metamorphosed, and even rocks as young as Devonian have locally been rendered schistose, but north of the river rocks as old as Algonkian are found practically unaltered. Conditions of sedimentation have also been different north of the river, for the lower part of the geologic section is characterized by pre-Cambrian dolomites, red beds, and lavas and Cambro-Ordovician limestone that have no known counterparts elsewhere in Alaska. In addition, sedimentary rocks of every geologic system except the Jurassic are found in the same general vicinity, so that the Tatonduk-Nation district affords an unusual opportunity for compiling a complete geologic section. Carboniferous and younger rocks also occur in this district, but they have been rather fully described in other recent reports.

The oldest rocks in Alaska, known as the Birch Creek schist are not present in this district. The oldest rocks exposed are an assemblage of sediments and lavas called the Tindir group, which on stratigraphic grounds are regarded as of earlier than Middle Cambrian age. The Tindir group is divided into seven units, as follows:

A. Principally thin-bedded limestone. Top of sequence.

B. Principally siliceous dolomite and shale, with dolomitic conglomerate near the base.

C. Upper red beds, consisting of hematitic dolomite, shale, flint, tuff, and lava, with a red basal conglomerate.

D. Amygdaloidal and ellipsoidal lavas of greenstone habit.

E. Thin-bedded dolomite, shale, argillite, and quartzite with a few beds of more massive dolomite and quartzite. Also basic dikes, sills, and flows and a prominent zone of red beds.

F. Massive magnesian limestone and dolomite.

G. An incompletely differentiated group of thin-bedded dolomite and argillaceous rocks, with notable lava flows and red beds. Some of these rocks are believed to overlie Unit F.

Unit A underlies early Middle Cambrian rocks without any recognizable discordance in structure. Open folding, modified by later fault displacements, characterizes these upper beds. The lower beds are more intricately folded, but this may be a matter of local variation rather than an indication of greater metamorphism. The total thickness of the Tindir group is estimated to be between 20,000 and 25,000 feet.

The Cambrian section is divided into four parts, as follows:

1. Upper Cambrian limestone, which grades upward without any noticeable stratigraphic or lithologic break into Ordovician limestone.
2. An upper plate of Middle Cambrian limestone.
3. A thin formation of slate and quartzite.
4. A lower plate of Middle Cambrian limestone.

The noteworthy fact relating to the stratigraphy of the Cambrian brought out in this study was the recognition of the Middle Cambrian which was proved both by stratigraphy and by fossils. Both the Middle and Upper Cambrian rocks of Tatonduk River lie in an anticline that plunges southeastward to the Yukon River. The Middle Cambrian rocks are believed to have a thickness of 1,300 feet, and the Upper Cambrian limestone about 2,000 feet.

The Ordovician rocks consist of about 1,000 feet of limestone, essentially similar to the underlying Upper Cambrian limestone, overlain by 250 feet or more of graptolitic shale.

The Silurian rocks have not been well differentiated in the Tatonduk-Nation district, but fossils that were collected show that both Middle and Upper Silurian are present. The Middle Silurian limestone is correlative with the Skagit limestone of northern Alaska and with the Middle Silurian limestone of the White Mountains, south of the Yukon.

As a result of studies in this and other parts of Alaska, the Devonian section appears to be composed of four groups of rocks, of which three are found in this district. A generalized summary of the sequence is as follows:

1. Upper Devonian, characterized by Spirifer disjunctus and other marine invertebrates. These rocks are found in the Brooks Range, northern Alaska, and on Prince of Wales and Chicagof Islands, southeastern Alaska.
2. High Middle Devonian, siliceous and slaty beds in the Tatonduk-Nation district and Woodchopper volcanics farther down the Yukon.
3. Middle Devonian thin-bedded limestone and shale, found in many parts of Alaska, including the Tatonduk-Nation district.
4. Low Middle Devonian limestone—the Salmontrout limestone, whose type area is in the Porcupine River district and which is also recognized in the Tatonduk-Nation district.

Five Carboniferous formations, together with Triassic, Cretaceous, and Tertiary rocks, and Quaternary unconsolidated deposits, are also present in the district.

The principle igneous rocks of this district are the pre-Cambrian lavas and intrusives. These are for the most part normal basaltic rocks ranging in granularity from thoroughly crystalline to glassy. Some of the intrusive rocks contain a small percentage of orthoclase and quartz. Undifferentiated greenstones that form a part of the highly altered rocks south of the Yukon, though much more altered than the pre-Cambrian lavas, are probably of Devonian age.

Museum Study

An extra hour between classes may be entertainingly spent in the museum, observing some of the small or otherwise inconspicuous articles which have previously escaped our attention. It is surprising how many bits of native Alaskan ingenuity we fail to notice because of the more striking pieces by which they are overshadowed.

First we see the tusks and bones of mammoths, and the broad skulls of super-bison; sleds with ivory runners; fish spears and bone sealing gear; ice cups and other implements of whalebone; snowshoes; human figures carved from driftwood, and animal dance masks. Then we come to the relics of early Russian settlement. Ivory crucifixes, brass samovars, heavy copper kettles—and more interesting still, slabs of trading tea, black and rock-like, pressed into equal blocks which once served as pieces of money for the natives.

But sandwiched between these prominent articles are countless little bone, wood, and stone objects which, if we were only to consider them, would undoubtedly give an interesting insight into the lives of the Eskimo and Indian.

The numerous dart heads and harpoon heads have obvious uses, but at first glance one can hardly appreciate their varied forms and modifications. All of them show careful workmanship. Each groove and curve is perhaps designed for some advantage which only an experienced seal-fisher or bird-catcher can fully value. A great deal of skill is necessary to fit a flint blade into an ivory harpoon point in such a way that there is no danger of losing as large an animal as the walrus. Nor does the Eskimo take the chance of losing this valuable game through faulty equipment.

The dart heads are carved to fit long, wooden handles. In the case of the harpoon, a hole is provided for a rawhide lash to which the line can be attached.

On display are several dart boards, or throwers, the simplest consisting of a flat piece of wood about a foot and a half long, with a handle at one end and a groove down the center. The groove terminates in a catch. The dart lies along the groove, its throwing end against the catch, so that by a slight movement of the wrist, the spear can be given the combined leverage of the arm and the dart board. Variations of this instrument have finger holes and bone catches.

Among the small ivory articles may be found a series of carved loons and swans, and a fox. They are shaped on a uniform scale, none but the fox reaching a length of more than an inch. Looking at them hurriedly, one would say that they were crude toys; all but the fox have flat bottoms and oval backs. But the fox cannot be mistaken in identity, and the birds have typical heads. It is said that these curious pieces of ivory are used in a game similar to "jack-stones', in which the count is determined by the number and kinds that sit upright when they fall. When the game is over the figures are strung on a sealskin thong.

Since the same type of fox-and-bird set is employed almost universally among the Eskimos, it seems probable that the forms may have some special significance to the owners. Animals are considered symbolical among all the Alaskan tribes.

It would be difficult to exhaust the possibilities of the museum for disclosing points of interest in Eskimo life; for the fact remains that our knowledge of these people confines itself to outward semblances, in spite of our willingness to understand those causes which combine the sternest of reality with dances to the aurora.—L. G.

BURROUGHS AT STANFORD

Burton B. Burroughs, instructor in Agriculture, and on leave of absence since March 24, is now enrolled at Stanford University where he is taking postgraduate work in zoology, bacteriology, genitics and entomology. After the close of the spring quarter Mr. Burroughs plans to go to Oregon State Agricultural College for the summer sessions.

SMOKING

It is of interest to note that the results of a recent survey made in the men's dormitory of the tobacco users and non-users show that the abstainers have the edge on the smokers by twenty per cent.

The ratio stood sixty per cent to forty per cent and to most everyone's surprise it was conceded that smoking is not as popular as one would suppose.

Those taken as non-smokers are students who do not use tobacco habitually.

Who knows but what cigarette smoking is becoming less and less a fad and may die out.

Of the two men on the straight "A" list for the last semester, one is a pipe smoker and the other does not use tobacco.

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Geological Report On Eastern Part Of McKinley Park

GEOLOGICAL SURVEY SUMMARIZES REPORT TO BE PUBLISHED LATER — WRITTEN BY JAMES HILL

The United States geological survey, department of the interior, announces the completion of the manuscript of a report on the Fairbanks district by James M. Hill. This is one of the reports resulting from the special study of mineral resources in the area tributary to the Alaska Railroad that was carried on during the field season of 1931. The report, when published will be accompanied by a geologic and topographic map of the Fairbanks district. In it special emphasis is given to the lode deposits, and their economic features are discussed in detail. Data are given on the general geology and its relation to the occurrence of mineralization throughout the district, and the geographic features that have an influence on the cost of mining and development of ore deposits are described. Inasmuch as considerable time will elapse before this report can be printed and distributed, the Geological Survey presents a brief summary of the results of economic importance that are expressed in it.

The Fairbanks district is underlain by pre-Cambrian metamorphic schists of sedimentary origin having a considerable range in composition and known as the Birch Creek schist. The schists are overlain by extensive deposits of gold-bearing gravel and muck in the valleys, and natural exposures on the hillsides and even on the summits are extremely rare because of the heavy cover of moss and bushes. The cleavage of the schists has a general well-defined structural trend, which in the eastern part of the district, or Pedro Dome area, is about east, with dips of 15 degrees to 45 degrees both north and south. In the western part of the area, in the vicinity of Ester Dome, the trend is slightly east of north, and this has influenced both intrusion and mineralization in that area.

The schists have been intruded by igneous rocks of several types of which the earliest is a fine-grained quartz diorite which is well exposed on Pedro Dome. The diorite was followed by a coarse-grained biotite granite porphyry, and this by finer-grained quartz porphyry, which in some dikes is represented by aplitic rock. There are two principal areas of these intrusive rocks in the district, and they occur as elongated nearly parallel bodies following the general structural trend, one north and one south of the Goldstream drainage area, northeast of Fairbanks. There are probably a large number of small offshoots, or dikes from these large masses, but the deep surface cover has obscured most of these outcrops, and only a few of them have been traced and mapped. There is relatively little igneous rock in the more highly developed mineralized area on the southeast side of Ester Dome, but there are a few small outcrops of these rocks, and they show that the dikes follow the northward-trending structure.

In the Fairbanks district the principal mineral deposits of economic interest, aside from the extensive gold placers, are the gold quartz veins, from a few inches to 15 feet wide. Many of these veins carry from 1½ to 2 per cent of sulphides and free gold. The principal sulphides are arsenopyrite and stibnite, but galena, jamesonite, sphalerite, and lollingite have been recognized. The gold accompanied the sulphides in large part and was desited in a third stage of reopening of the veins. Adequate evidence is available to show that the gold is largely primary and that the tenor of ore probably will not change with depth to any appreciable amount. The gold is largely free, so that much of it may be recovered from the ore by simple metallurgical treatment. The economic conditions, though presenting some difficulties, are much superior to those in many other mining camps in northern latitudes, for transportation is available throughout the year, and the camp is not isolated.

In 1931, when the camp was studied by Mr. Hill, there were nearly 100 gold lode properties at which sufficient work had been done to allow some measure of examination. Of these there were about 40 at which prospecting and development were under way and 10 that were producing. The most underground development work has been done at the Ready Bullion, Billy Sunday, Ryan, Little Eva and Mohawk mines, on Ester Dome, and at the Soo, Newsboy, Cleary Hill, Henry Ford, Tolovana, Wyoming, and Hi-Yu properties, in the Pedro Dome area. The deepest working in the district had reached 350 feet below the surface, but in 1931 no workings below 250 feet were open for inspection.

The Fairbanks district has produced nearly $80,000,000 from placer deposits in the years 1904 to 1930. It is estimated that dredges or other mechanical devices, reworking the same streams and others that could not be worked by hand methods, may produce an even greater amount during the next 25 years. It is believed that the lode gold deposits, which produced nearly $2,000,000 from 1910 to 1930, can produce in the next 25 years, under adequate financial support and skilled technical and administrative direction, an amount of gold that will compare favorably with that so far yielded by the placer deposits.

Deposits of stibnite (sulphide of antimony) also occur in the Fairbanks district and were worked in the past, when high prices for antimony prevailed, and it is by no means unlikely that they may be mined again if prices reach a sufficiently high level. The antimony ores occur in the gold lodes but usually as minor segregations. In a few places stibnite was deposited in these lodes to the practical exclusion of the other sulphides and gold.

The tungsten deposits of the district were mined only under the stimulus of a very high price during the World war, and resumption of mining them in the near future is not regarded as likely, in large part because of their small size and low tenor, but in part because of their great distance from markets. These deposits are quartz-scheelite veins, which have either replaced small lenticular bodies of limestone or occur as contact-metamorphic deposits in the vicinity of acidic intrusive rocks. They may therefore be sought in widely separated tracts, but they are likely to be irregular and sparse.

REPORT ON RECENT DONATIONS TO EIELSON MEMORIAL FUND

Bernard, Albert, Chatanika	$ 5.00
Daun, O. P. Fbks.	10.00
Farmer, W. K. Hot Springs	5.00
A Friend, Seattle	25.00
Geis, Norman P. Riverside Conn.	25.00
Hoffman, G. W. Napamute	5.00
Hunt, T. M. Fbks.	10.00
Jacoby, Alta M. Napamute	5.00
Jones, Robert A. Fbks.	5.00
Jones, L. E. Hot Springs	5.00
Langlow, Jean, Solicitor:	
Bloom, Pete, Central	1.00
Cunningham, John, Fbks	1.00
Delezene, F. E. Central	2.00
Erickson, A. Y. R. Central	2.50
Erickson, August Miller House	2.50
Knudsen, N. W. Central	2.50
Langlow, Jean, Central	2.50
Larsen, Einar, Central	2.00
Larsen, Oscar, Central	1.50
Louik, Louis, Central	2.00
Lunde, Thos, Central	2.00
Meyer, Otto C., Central	2.50
Rocknes, Sam, Central	2.00
McCluskey, J. W., College	10.00
McDonald, Dan, Fairbanks	5.00
McKanna, Mrs. R. J. Fbks.	1.00
Soderblom, Gustaf, Meehan..	20.00
Steberg, K. L., Solicitor:	
Blake, R. E., Craig	1.00
Drus, Karl J., Craig	2.00
Gardner, William, Craig	1.00
John, Peter, Craig	1.00
Mattson, Albert, Craig	1.00
Ryan, William J., Craig	1.50
Skulka, Benson, Craig	1.00
Sullivan, J. H., College	25.00
Ungethuem, H. H., Fbks.	2.00
	$197.50
Total donations to date	$19,622.37

1492 is a famous
DATE and most
EVERYONE knows
WHAT happened
IN that year.
ALSO three-in-one
AND 57 varieties —
BUT, we venture
TO ask the
GENTLEMAN who
PAID for the
COLLEGIAN in
GOLD DUST if
HE has ever
HEARD of the
FAMOUS figures
16 to 1.

IT is surprising
HOW locality
AFFECTS vocations
AND Mr. Bryan
WOULD have been
LOST for something
TO do in this
COUNTRY.
CREDIT is credit
BUT GOLD DUST
IS better.

AND again —
EVERYONE has
BEEN on his
GUARD for fear
OF LOSING his
SKIN now that
JOHN FAIRCHILD
AND - - - - - -
HAVE taken to
SKINNING all of the
DECEASED beasts
ABOUT the campus.

THE reindeer hide
PROPOSITION will
BRING fame to the
DISSECTORS and
DISSECTORESSES.

WE are all pretty
SAFE until they
TURN to
VIVISECTION
AND then
GOOD NIGHT!

1st Coed: Gee, but that date last night was fresh.

2nd Coed: Why didn't you slap his face?

1st Coed: I did; and take my advice, never slap a guy when he's chewing snoose.

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A VISIT TO THE HOUSE

—Continued from page 3.

Vermont he passes through one of the loveliest valleys. Pownal and Pownal Center are located in it and I have spent several all too short days there. This was the first time since I had been in the Islands that I had been reminded of the brisk New England weather, and I thought of the heat of Lahaina, and the sameness of Honolulu's climate, and made a mental vow to be sure to get back to Pownal again, very soon. The climate reminded me of late September in Massachusetts and the first football games of the year, games that are not played under the glare of flood lights or under the glare of semi-tropical skies. It reminded me, too, of the first days of October in New Jersey, of the Hudson when the leaves are turning, of the frost that then bites the Catskills, and of the Palisades standing out grim and bare along the New Jersey side of the Hudson River. But I put thoughts of home aside and went to sleep thinking of the warm sands of Waikiki.

Below Olinda, it was clear and warm, but above and around Olinda the day was cold. Great clouds and bursts of rain were blown down the mountain, making me fear that the crater would be filled with clouds and my trip would be in vain. In trying to follow the meager directions of the cross-eyed Japanese woman who lived in a hut on the outskirts of Olinda I took a wrong turn at the first of the three gates that I had to go through, but much to my joy she sent her man after me; so after a half hour start in the wrong direction I left Olinda at nine-thirty. I found that the first half of the trip was over miles of steadily rising, monotonous pasture land of the Haleakala Ranch Company. The grass was slippery when wet, and to add to the difficulties the wind was blowing and rain was beating into my foce so hard that breathing was difficult. Every little while I turned my back to the elements and looked back on the nice sunny land below me. In a very short time I was soaking wet and very cold. In this big grassy area there were several rifts in the ground that were quite long and deep. These showed Tuff in strata formation and in the bottom of the cuts were water-worn volcanic boulders.

Some ferns and small trees were growing in these sheltered places. The last big trees are at Olinda where there is a small grove of Hawawiian mahogany, or Koe, and false iron wood. Here I saw the familiar Myna bird and a golden plover, the bird that makes the long over-water migration from the shores of Alaska. Why the bird was far up on the side of the mountain is beyond me. Maybe he liked the cool atmosphere. There were also several flocks of small sparrow-like wrens with faint reddish breasts. These have been introduced by the local bird society. A bit further up the animal life consisted of white-faced steers that looked askance at me and then loped away with their tails flying. Skylarks were fairly numerous, and I flushed several Chinese pheasants that went up with their accutsomed roar and flutter of wings. As it was hard to make progress, I kept my neck contracted, head down, and leaned into the wind, slowly pushing myself forward and upward. When I reache d six thousand feet I thought the hike was almost over, but the worst was yet to come. The walking now was over loose pieces of lava that rolled from under my feet at every step. This section was above the belt of rain and clouds and was cold and dry, but I was hampered by a very obnoxious weed, gorse, belonging to the pea family. It grows waist high and is covered with very sharp thorns. There were also a few Hawaiian raspberry bushes to add to the thorns of the gorse. A few more pheasants, some large yellow and black orb weaving spiders and a few traces of goats made up the zoological interest. The small pebbles and dust carried by the wind formed a very effective stinging apparatus.

(Continued Next Month)

What a wonderful time the professors must have in comparing their "supposin" notes.

COLLEGE ELECTS MAY QUEEN

MISS HELEN LINCK IS ELECTED QUEEN OF MAY—COLORFUL CEREMONY

The second annual May Queen contest came to an end last Friday night when Miss Helen Linck of Fairbanks was crowned Queen of May in the Empress Ballroom in Fairbanks.

The contest was sponsored by the Business Administration Club and the voting extended over Thursday and to 4:15 Friday afternoon when the final count was made.

Several co-eds were very close in the lead until the last few minutes of polling when the various leaders came in to cast their accumulated votes.

The Misses Violet Lundell of Douglas and Betty Scheffler of Fairbanks were elected to act as attendants to the Queen. Miss Norma Clausen of Fairbanks represented the Business Club and officiated at the crowning ceremony.

A throne of bear rugs formed the background and the beautiful evening gowns and charming ladies made a ceremony that was colorful and imposing.

A FISH STORY

By Perry Landis

One afternoon, as I was walking along the divide between Stony and Clearwater creeks, I got rather hungry. I stopped at John Petrovich's cabin for lunch. Nobody was at home when I arrived. I entered the cabin, sat down upon the bed and made myself comfortable. After I had waited for half an hour John came back. He was quite surprised to see me there.

We had talked for some time, I, relating all the scandals that had happened in Fairbanks for the past few months, and he, asking all the questions of a news-hungry man. Suddenly John burst out with, "If you want anything to eat you will have to go to the creek and get some water."

I grabbed a bucket and followed a trail to the creek. As I hastily filled the pail I noticed a number of large fish swimming backwards. Intrigued, I watched for a while, wondering what manner of fish John had here; then, picking up my bucket, I returned to the cabin. After waiting for some time for John to mention the fish, but seeing he was not going to do so, I said, "Say John, are those fish you have down there in the creek real?"

"Sure they're real. Do you want to catch some for diner?"

I was delighted with the idea. Besides being able to examine the fish more closely, I could not think of anything that would taste better for dinner than a good mess of fresh fish.

I took a rod and line from the wall, and putting a piece of bacon in my pocket, hastily made my way to the creek. I fished for about fifteen minutes with no success. The fish would come up to my bait swimming backwards, inspect it, then flip it with their tails and swim off. I reluctantly pulled in the line and walked back to the cabin.

John saw me coming and shouted, Hey, what kind of bait did you use?"

"A piece of bacon fat," I replied. "Hell!" came the response. "That's no good, use a chaw of tobacco."

I walked back to the creek and tried again, but with no better success. Feeling quite disgusted I returned to the cabin. When I came in the door John asked where were the fish. I, feeling mortified at being "taken in," would not answer. After a minute's silence John asked me the brand of tobacco I had used.

Upon hearing my reply he said, "That's no good, it isn't strong enough. Come with me I'll show you how to fish."

He picked up a club which was standing alongside the door, and hurriedly walked toward the creek. I followed him, thinking that at last I would get to examine those fish.

Upon arriving at the creek, John dropped a small piece of tobacco into the water near a large fish. The tobacco had no more than sunk halfway to the bottom when it was swallowed. The fish swam slowly backwards, and appeared to be chewing the tobacco. Meanwhile John was waving his club to and fro across the surface of the water. After a few seconds the fish darted toward the surface swimming backwards. He rose to within six inches of the surface, then, using his tail as a pivot, he flipped his tail into the air and expectorated. The moment his head appeared out of water John "whanged him one" over the head. The fish floated belly up on the surface and John reached out and pulled him in. Three or four more fish were treated in the same manner till it was judged that we had enough for dinner. We then went back to the cabin, and I lay down upon the bunk to rest while John cooked the fish.

"John," I remarked, after thinking awhile, "It's remarkable how these fish have adapted themselves to circumstances.

NOME

On April 14, Alvin Polet Senior, spoke before the Business Administration Club. The subject of his talk was "The Past, Present and Future of Nome."

He began his talk by giving the history of Nome, starting with the placer discovery in 1898 and proceeding to the present time. He traced the development from the period of "beach-diggers" and "beach-panners" to the present gold-digging machines—the huge electric dredges belonging to the Hammon Consolidated Gold Fields Co.

The establishment and location of the city with its troubles and the advancement that it made were next outlined by Mr. Polet. In this part of his talk he described the geographical location, type of land and the city as it flourishes today. "Nome has a population of more than 1200 inhabitants." The economic conditions and problems were next advanced and discussed. Living conditions—food, shelter, clothing, transportation, and amusements, were also described.

Do any prominent people visit Nome? The following is a partial list of notable people that the Chamber of Commerce entertained last year. Governor Parks, governor of Alaska; Charles W. Hawksworth, chief of the Bureau of Indian Affairs; Mr. Hesse, Territorial Highway Engineer; Col. Olmstead, on Radio Communication; Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, Post and Gatty; Robbins and Jones; Moyle and Allen; Captain Recagno; Major Atkins and Ike Taylor of the Alaska Road Commission; and W. E. Keller, the Territorial Commissioner of Education.

"Just what is the future of Nome?" The following problems need to be solved: 1. Power is needed, coal, water or electrical; 2. Investment of capital is necessary; 3. Transportation perfected and developed by water, air, railroads, and roads; 4. Development of new industries such as fishing; other minerals besides placer gold; and reindeer; 5. The cooperation of the people within the Second Division.

1. "Power. There are coal mines above and below Nome that could be opened up and developed. This would reduce the cost of coal from $28.50 to about $8 or $10 a ton. What an aid that would be to the miner as well as the working man. Oldtimers have said that there are waterfalls in the Sawtooth range that could be harnessed and thus afford a valuable source of electrical power. With this once developed, power could be furnished to all parts of the Seward Peninsula at a very low rate.

2. "Investments. Not only must outside capital be solicited for developing this division, but the working man must be induced to be interested enough to invest his personal savings in local concerns. All of the wages and profits are invested and spent on the Outside at present, and until we can show the workingman that he can invest his money profitably and safely in the Second Division we will never advance until the Outside is good and ready for what resources we have lying dormant.

3. "Transportation. Nome has made a start in water transportation, its harbor being this start. The harbor may not be as good as one may want but we are glad to have it as it is; improvements will follow. Those who are kicking now about that harbor should think about this fact, which is, what would we have done without it?

"There are five airplane companies operating in the Second Division, namely, Northern Air Transport, Alaska Airways, Pacific International Airways, Kotzebue Airways and the Laiblain Airways. All of these companies are doing as well as any other company operating under the present difficult economic conditions.

"Our Nome-Shelton tramway is being used more every year.

"Every year the number of miles of roads is steadily increasing and those roads already established are being maintained.

4. "Development of new industries'. There are, it is said, in the Bering Sea, near Nome, halibut and codfish banks that have never been fished. If they can be discovered and a fishing fleet established in Nome it will certainly aid our Division.

"Numerous minerals are near Nome that have never been touched. The Chamber of Commerce has published a list of such resources. Th e most common among those I remember are: tin, graphite and quartz deposits. These could all develop into paying concerns if they were given the opportunity. Th Chamber of Commerce has been working to establish an assayer in Nome to help the prospector, one that is versed in mineralogy and assaying, one that will stay the year round so he can give expert advice to those who ask for it. It is easy for the prospector to tell gold, silver and the common metals but it takes trained men to run down most of the other minerals.

"The reindeer industry has been revolutionized with this new freezing process, the quick freeze. The deer can be butchered, cut into chops, steaks, roasts, wrapped in cellophane, and shipped Outside, giving the people there a much finer article than that which they have been heretofore receiving. Not only will this industry increase the amount of work in the Second Division but it will sell more deermeat.

"Then again, if cheap enough power can be had the hides, horns, and hoofs of the animals can be manufactured into gloves, buttons, glue and other products

5 "Cooperation. Nome itself must make the first step to develop these resources."

Mr. Polet ended his interesting talk by giving some valuable pointers on the methods that the Second Division may use in developing its natural resources.

NOTICE

COLLEGE BUS
DAILY SCHEDULE
LEAVES FAIRBANKS FROM BANK CORNER

A. M.	P. M.
7:30	12:15
8:30	2:15
10:15	3:45
	4:45

Sunday
12:30 Only

NIGHT SCHEDULE

SUNDAY

6:45	10:45

WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY

7:15	10:45

SATURDAY

6:45, 8:30, 10:45, 12:45, 2:00

"But I Fooled Them All"

The old A. A. C man sat before the fireplace, his silvery gray hair gleaming in the ruddy glow of the crackling flames. His face was wreathed in a reminiscent smile, as if hiding some secret joy. Although his body was weak, he still retained the old fiery spirit which had enabled him to thrust aside all obstacles and push himself up the ladder to success. Here was a man to be admired, whose every gesture showed firmness and command. The old eyes were dim now, but they had once gazed far over the little hamlet of Fairbanks toward the distant virgin hills. He had seen the world and life was an open book to him.

Seated on the floor at the feet of the old gentleman was a curly haired child, his cheeks afire with the ruddy glow of health. He was on the threshold of life. His future lay before him, vivid and alive with the hope of adolescent youth. He gazed trustfully into the eyes of the old man, every fiber quivering in eager anticipation. For a past was being unfolded! A past dotted with hope, with despair, with joy and pathos. A past that would forever leave an indelible impression on the mind of the child.

The old man was talking. He told of his hopes and ambitions as a child about to embark on the stormy seas of life. He told of his struggle in the early part of life when he was forced to go barefooted throughout the cold winters, when his aged mother had worked her fingers to the bone in order to feed eleven hungry mouths. His voice quivered as he told of the day when he walked six miles in a raging blizzard in order to attend the little red school house that nestled in the primeval forest. How he had stood in muck and slime, driving points in order to pay his board bills and buy drawing instruments so that he might some day achieve his lifelong ambition to be an engineer. How he had scrimped and saved so that he might graduate from the high school and come to the Alaska College so that he might attain the dizzy pinnacle of success!

And then that fateful day when he walked into the Main Building and registered! How he walked to the very topmost point on the hill and gazed toward the faint blue haze of Fairbanks. His heart leaped, his soul exulted! He told of his struggles in the process of learning, when he had stayed awake in the wee hours of the morning in order to gain a working knowledge of mathematics and physics. How he had slaved! From the beginning the breaks were against him! Time and time again he walked into the classroom only to be asked some question or to be given some problem which baffled him, which made him cry aloud in his misery and distress. But he had fought! Nobody could say that he had flinched before the insidious ill fortune which seemed to pursue him wherever he went.

The old man stood up! His whole body quivered with the effect of his turbulent emotions. He raised his aged arms to the skies and cried out in exultation, "They did their best to stop me, but I fooled them all."

The child gazed enraptured, as if in a trance. Finally in a scared and hushed voice he whispered, "How did you fool them, grandfather?"

The venerable man stared into space. On his face glowed an unholy light. And then he roared out in an exultant cry, "I left school and drove a truck!"—D. MacD.

RYAN REPORTS

Writing to President Bunnell from Norman, Oklahoma, Professor James C. Ryan states that he is on the faculty of Northwestern State Teachers College for the summer sessions.

After an absence of two years Professor Ryan returns to the College this fall as professor of education and athletic coach.

DOGS KILL REINDEER

It is strange how unforseen and improbable things will often cause the greatest amount of trouble in a well planned undertaking. The Biological Survey has been confronted with just such a problem.

Recently three "huskies" worked their way into the upper pasture where the reindeer are now kept and attempted to kill one of the animals.

The Survey crew was aroused early in the morning and arrived on the scene in time to drive the dogs off but the animal was so lacerated and frightened that it had to be killed.

Dog owners in the vicinity of the College should exercise care in tying up their animals in order that they may not further jeopardize the valuable animal life that the Survey has in the pastures adjacent to the College.

A. P. of the Farthest North Collegian urges the college males to stick together and, as this is leap year, make the females pay. —Hi-Comet.

Activities of Students as Shown by Years Point Book

FRED KUBON IS HIGH POINT MAN FOR THE YEAR—TWENTY WILL GET MAJOR A'S

Most of our boys took part in some form of sport during the winter. Any form of athletic exercise was given credit and as a result the students could hardly miss making some points.

Making the college A requires participation in three sports. This fact is quite a demand for the average student and many of our boys could not find the time to take part in the sports at hand. Toward spring when the athletic manager began to count the points quite a few boys were wishing that more sports were available in a hurry.

Our highest point scorer will probably be Fred Kubon who will have around 1800 when the season ends. A thousand points is all that is necessary to make a letter but with a fellow like Fred, full of energy and spirit, the points can't keep up with him. The fact that he is a good boxer and a good marksman with the rifle gives Fred the advantage over his mates on the basketball team.

Another high man is Tom Ek who somehow or other managed to get mixed up in about every sport that came along. Shoveling coal is not enough exercise so he must get out with the other fellows for the daily exercise. He aspired toward wrestling early in his sophomore year after meeting a certain Wilcox and last fall he took up the sport seriously. He is really a veteran of athletics around the school and nothing will stop him till he breaks a leg or his neck.

Roland Snodgrass is another of our active athletics, being a member of the basketball team for four years and interested in about every sport we have. His activity has been retarded for the past three years due to the fact that his work necessitated his resting during the day and early evening when the rest of the boys were out "hitting the ball", but for all that he is on a par with any of the boys.

The book shows that one of our boys has made over 900 points by skiing and walking. He is Ivar Skarland, a real Norseman, and a very capable person. He is noted for his skiing and this past winter has covered many miles in all kinds of weather. He is an authority on track athletics and could qualify as a coach.

Another of our students, one who lives in town, has made it a practice to travel under his own power throughout this past year has run to school in the morning and run home again at night. He is Edwin Svenson, known to his friends as the true athlete. He has traveled over 800 miles just going between the college and Fairbanks and on the point basis should almost deserve a letter for running. Even though the thermometer registered 30 to 40 below each morning would find Sven trotting out to the College.

We all know Polet and something should come of all this noise and energy. He is ambitious and has lots of pep and but for the fact that his eyes are bad he would be top notcher in athletics. He aspires toward all kinds of athletics but tumbling and wrestling are his best bets. He acted as our tumbling coach and succeeded in developing a girl's team. The school will miss Al and he in turn will miss the college life but you can depend that wherever he is there will be plenty of life and action.

Most of the basketball players played in enough games to net them a good many points and with other sports coming into view they should have no trouble in earning their letters. More students turned out for athletics this past year than ever before and let us hope that the interest in athletics will continue to increase.

The point system is a good way of creating interest in those who would otherwise consider it impossible to earn an A and who would perhaps not participate in any kind of sport.

About twenty of our students will earn the College A this year.

It would be wrong to mention everything about athletics and not mention the new gymnasium. It is this spacious gym that invites so many players and the students should not over look the fact that there are people on the campus who should be given as much credit for the increased interest in athletics as the point system is given credit.

College Sends Mineral Exhibit To Nome Fair

Nome is probably the only community that holds a Fair during the month of March. Nome has no agricultural products to lend the harvest festival spirit which forms the motif for most Fairs and so the community has broken precedent by holding its Fair during a month when the ice of Bering Sea still clings to the Nome beach line, and the ground is still mantled with snow. Probably no other Fair has such unique exhibits—Eskimo carved ivory, Indian basketry—and for the grand finale a dog race rather than a horse race—surely the spirit and ideas of the old fashioned county fair adapted to a tundra country of sub-arctic clime.

This year in response to request from the Nome Fair Association, the College forwarded a small mineral collection to Nome by airplane. The exigencies of air transportation necessarily limited this to a small suite of metals. Rather than spectacular crystals or showy gold specimens the College selected a group of economic minerals which migh possibly occur in the Nome or adjacent districts and yet be overlooked by prospectors who generally search only for gold.

Through the courtesy of the Alaskan Airways and the Northern Air Transportation Company this exhibit was handled between Fairbanks and Nome without charge—another indication of the cooperative spirit of those who live in distant places.

Breedman: "What are shoes made from?"

Shoemaker: "Hide."

Breedman: "Why should I hide?"

Shoemaker: "Hide! Hide! The cow's outside."

Breedman: "Let the cow come in; I'm not afraid."

Ten Day Summer Camp To Be Held For Homemakers

COURSE TO BE OEFERED FROM JUNE 13 TO 22—THOSE ATTENDING MAY SECURE ROOM AND BOARD AT COLLEGE

From June 13 to 22, the Extension Service will conduct a summer camp at the College for homemakers who desire an inexpensive summer vacation. Women attending may reside at the dormitory and obtain their meals and room there at the rate of $20.00 for the ten days. Those who wish to live in Fairbanks may make their own arrangements for board and room and provide their own transportation to the College.

The purpose of the camp is recreational as well as educational, hence attendance at classes and lectures is entirely optional and each one may adjust her daily schedule to her own particular interests.

Subjects Offered and Daily Schedule

From 8:30 to 11 o'clock the sewing and weaving laboratories of the College will be available with Mrs. Lydia Fohn-Hansen, Assistant Director of Home Economics of the Extension Service, in charge to assist and give instruction to those who wish to sew or weave. There are five looms available and an assortment of yarns for all types of weaving. These materials are sold at cost. Scarfs and bags cost approximately one dollar to make; baby blankets and large shawls from two to five dollars, while rag carpets and cotton rugs cost from 25 cents to $2.00. Those wishing to make garments should bring their own materials. Clothing to be remodeled or made over should be ripped, cleaned, and pressed beforehand if possible.

Hat blocks are available for reblocking felt and straw hats. Bring your old hats and make them over

At 11 o'clock daily there will be a special lecture or demonstration on subjects of general interest by the various members of the faculty or extension staff.

From 12:00 to 1:00 will be allowed for a lunch and rest period.

From 1:00 to 4:00 the laboratories will again be open for those who wish to work. The library will be open every afternoon and evening except on Saturday and Sunday.

Special features will be:

Monday at 8:30—Registration.

Monday, 4:00 to 5:00—A "get-acquainted" tea.

Wednesday, 4:00 to 5:00—A visit to the College Farm, Professor G. W. Gasser in charge.

Thursday, 4:00 to 5:00—A visit to the museum and its relics explained by Dr. Charles E. Bunnell.

Saturday afternoon—Sightseeing trip to the dredges.

Sunday—"Out to Church".

What to Bring

Those staying at the dormitory must provide their own bedding—a pillow, pillow case, sheets, and one woolen blanket or light comforter, and towels.

If you expect to take part in picnics or outings, provide yourself with head net and hiking clothes.

What it Will Cost

Board and room at the College will cost $20 for the ten days and no refund for meals missed.

A registration fee of $1 will be charged.

Railroad rates: The special rate applying to regular and short course students will make it possible to secure a round trip for the cost of one fare, but will not be extended beyond June 23.

To plan the work it will be necessary to know as early as possible the number of persons who wish to attend camp. Send your application to the Extension Service, College, Alaska.

Collegian: Have you an opening for a bright young man?

Manager: Yes, but don't slam it on the way out.

GOLD STANDARD

Kobuk Post Office,
April 17, 1932.

Business Manager,
Farthest North Collegian,
College, Alaska.
Dear Sir:

As we have no money order post office here and currency cannot be had at any price, we stay on the gold standard. So enclosed please find the sum of four dollars in gold dust for a four years' subscription to the Collegian.

Yours truly,
LEWIS LLOYD.

Evidently economic problems are easily solved over in the Kobuk country where Mr. Lloyd lives. If the rest of the world would take notice and pay in GOLD there would be less confusion over debts and credits.

The four dollars in dust arrived neatly wrapped in a container showing that the sender was familiar with "gold currency".

The contribution was greatly appreciated and it was quite fitting that the only college paper in Alaska should receive payment in the precious metal that lured so many hardy adventurers to our territory.

Visitor: When do you do your hardest work?"

Frizell: "Before breakfast."

Visitor: "What do you do?"

Frizell: "TRY to get out of bed."