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**the
pharos**

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i cool shadowed halls,
n the nervous thrill of new-made friends,
s new thoughts
i and new responsibilities.
d life—young, joyous life
e was there.

o fertile, treeless plains
u bathed in the unrelenting sun,
t wind gusts, blue sky,
s larks in the grass.
i the world—the sorrowing, challenging,
d beautiful world
e was there.



eckhart hall

an original etching
h. w. forsythe

claralouise lavis
editor-in-chief

franklin alexander
business manager

printed by
strathmore printing co.

engraving by
jahn & ollier engraving co.

photography by
ostroff studio



1932

the pharos

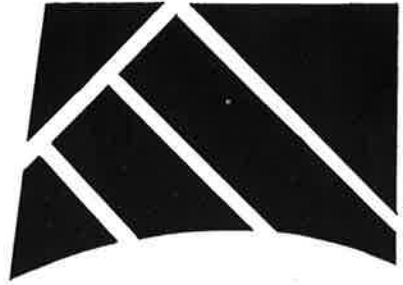
published by

classes 1932-1933

of

aurora college

aurora, illinois



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to one who through his years of association with Aurora College has proved himself a man among men, a real Christian, a genial comrade and sincere friend,—

To the pastor of our College and College Church, fearless and inspiring preacher of righteousness and truth, wise spiritual mentor whose counsel has helped us often, able administrator, chosen to lead in years to come,—

To Theodore Pierson Stephens, Vice-President of Aurora College and President-elect, the classes of 1932 and 1933 dedicate this PHAROS

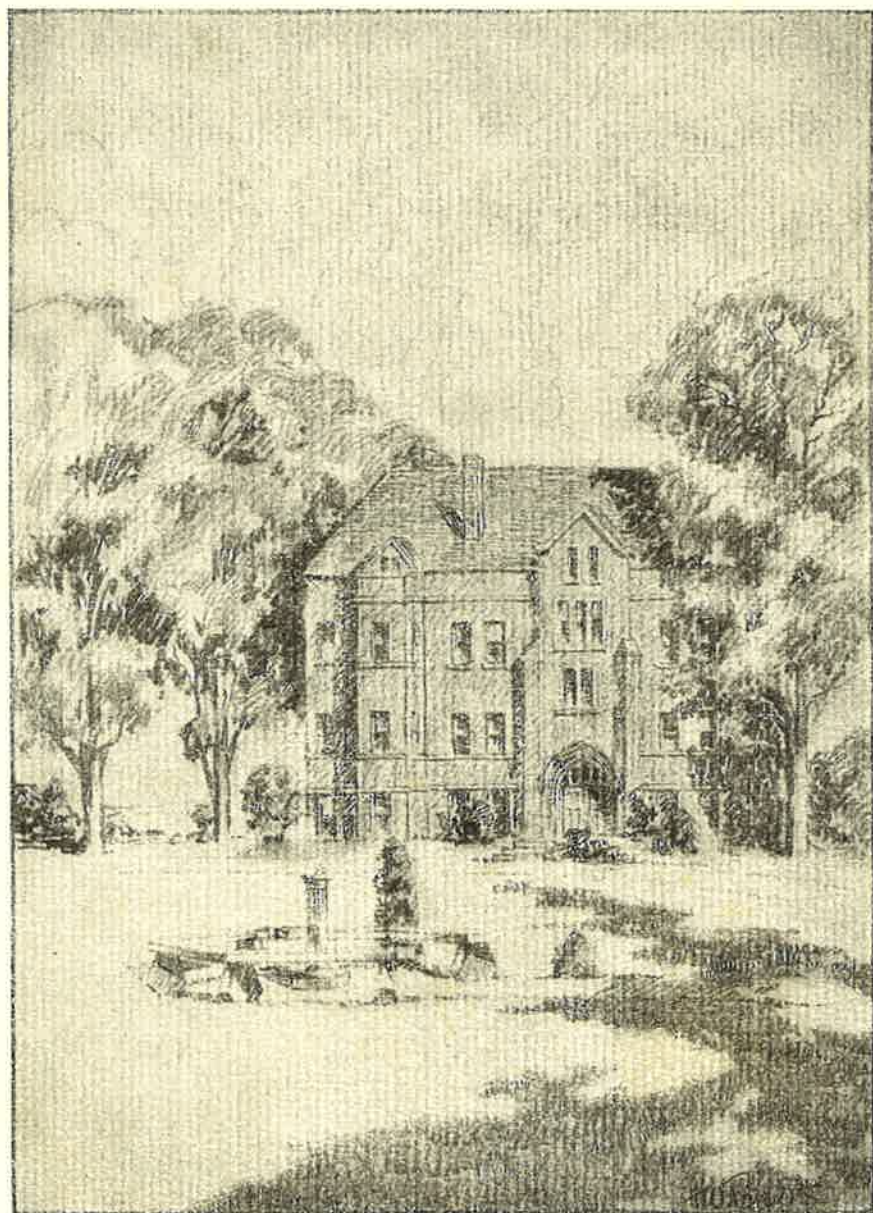


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davis hall

the sundial, serenely marking swift-passing hours, witnesses perennially the coming and going of youth—gay, eager, companionable—through the Gothic doorway of Davis Hall—charming residence for girls.



george h. dewing room

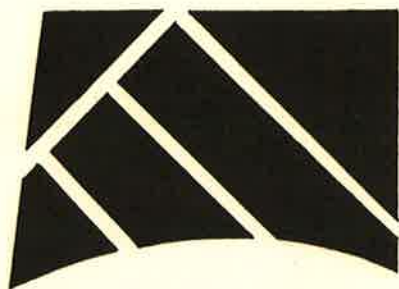
a warm atmosphere combining colonial dignity and comfort pervades the George H. Dewing Room, whose usefulness is realized increasingly as it assumes its indispensable role in the college life centering in Eckhart Hall.



advent christian church

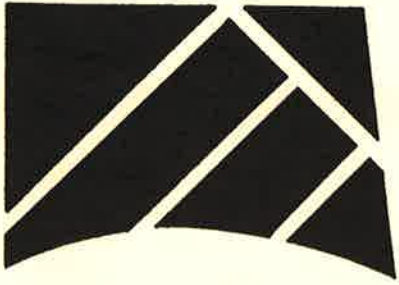
the abiding faith of a sturdy, friendly membership and the healing ministry found in a place of worship breathing quietude and peace have made the College Church a source of light and inspiration to many.





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Red rays of youthful courage, radiating from the pharos of 1932, have enlightened the path we follow . . . Combined endeavor,—enduring hope,—rational dreaming, sustain the beacon fire . . . each year its beams, ever searching for the untried waters of new aspirations, penetrate further the black mists of the future



administration

the students

organizations

athletics

features

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administration



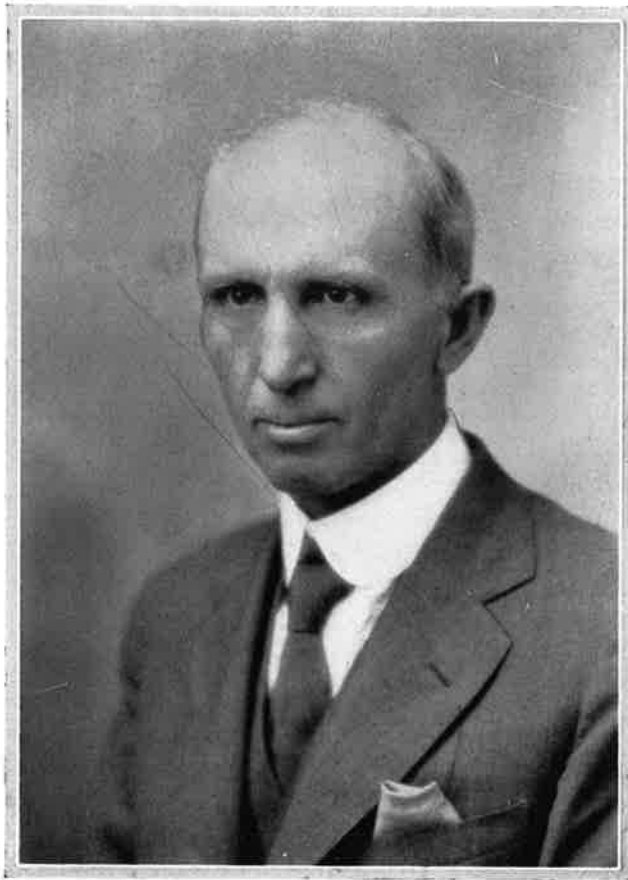
JAMES R. SINGLETERRY, *Chairman*
 ROGER A. WATKINS, *Secretary*
 FREDERICK E. WARMAN
 WILLIAM G. BIRD
 H. E. THOMPSON
 ORRIN R. JENKS, *ex-officio*
 E. O. COONTZ, *ex-officio*
 T. P. STEPHENS, *ex-officio*

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At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors held in February of this year, much time and careful thought was given to planning for the future of Aurora College. President Orrin Roe Jenks had asked to be relieved of administrative responsibilities that he might be free to engage in preaching and teaching. This request was granted in the election of Theodore Pierson Stephens, pastor of the College Church, as Vice President. President Jenks was re-elected as President to serve until the Fortieth Anniversary of the College, January 9, 1933, at which time Mr. Stephens will succeed him. In connection with the anniversary celebration, appreciative recognition will be given the 22 years of consecrated service of President Jenks.

Back Row: Coontz, Bird, Thompson, Watkins, Warman.
Front Row: Stephens, Jenks, Singleterry.





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to have known President Jenks is to have received a revelation of the manner in which God's purposes are accomplished in the world, and to have sensed anew how far He carries those who give themselves completely to His cause.

President Jenks has had the humility to perform the most menial task for the sake of his school, and the patience to master painstakingly the myriad details it put upon him. Yet he has never lost the large vision of the institution he was called to build, or faltered at the odds he faced. He has built a college, but he has also steadied and strengthened a people to whom he will always be not only a president but a prophet.

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new ideas, a vigorous enthusiasm, and a vitalized spirit have been relevant to Aurora College since the arrival of Stanley Hazard Perry in the capacity of Dean and Professor of History in 1929. Typical of his dash and verve are the two successful Homecoming celebrations which he originated—Homecoming having been an unknown quantity before his advent. Dean Perry's zeal for improvement has resulted in the conversion of a scattered and unorganized library into one possessing practical arrangement and system. He is an alumnus of Aurora College and, until his return here, held an Assistant Professorship of History at the University of Minnesota.



george h. dewing

Professor of History and Social Sciences.
B. S., Mendota College, 1909; A. B.,
Aurora College, 1912; Ph. B., Grove City
College, 1914.

chester milton kearney

Professor of Philosophy.
C. P. A., University of Illinois, 1923;
A. B., Aurora College, 1924; Ph. B.,
University of Chicago, 1925; M. A., Uni-
versity of Chicago, 1926; Ph. D., Univer-
sity of Chicago, 1931.

babeth grace fernberg

Assistant Professor of French and Ger-
man.
A. B., University of Wisconsin, 1923;
M. A., Teacher's College, Columbia Uni-
versity, 1926; Graduate Student, Colum-
bia University, 1930.

mildred campbell singleterry

Assistant Professor of English.
A. B., Aurora College, 1924; Graduate
Student, University of Chicago, 1925,
1930, 1931.

grace maidlow council

Instructor of French.
B. S., Ohio State University, 1923; Grad-
uate Student, Ohio State University, 1925.



clarence raymond smith

Professor of Physics.
B. S., Aurora College, 1914; M. S., University of Iowa, 1923.

curtis randolph singleterry

Registrar.
Professor of Chemistry.
A. B., Aurora College, 1921; M. S., University of Chicago, 1926; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1929, 1930, 1931.

eleanor f. hancher

Assistant Professor of Biology.
A. B., Mount Union College, 1924; M. S., Northwestern University, 1925; Graduate Student, Puget Sound Marine Biological Station, 1929; Graduate Student, University of Illinois, 1931, 1932.

clarence horace hewitt

Professor of Psychology and Religious Education.
B. Th., Aurora College, 1926; M. A., University of New Hampshire, 1927.

ruth jenks kearney

Instructor of English.
A. B., Aurora College, 1921; Graduate Student, University of Minnesota, 1922.



guy r. coddling

Instructor of Mathematics.
A. B., Aurora College, 1931.

john watson beach

Professor of Greek and Latin.
A. B., University of Michigan, 1896;
Graduate Student, University of Colo-
rado, 1897; Graduate Student, University
of Michigan, 1898, 1901, 1902, 1913,
1915; Student, American School at Rome,
1900.

alice bigler lull

Librarian.
A. B., Aurora College, 1928; Graduate
Student, University of Minnesota, 1929.

orrin singleterry

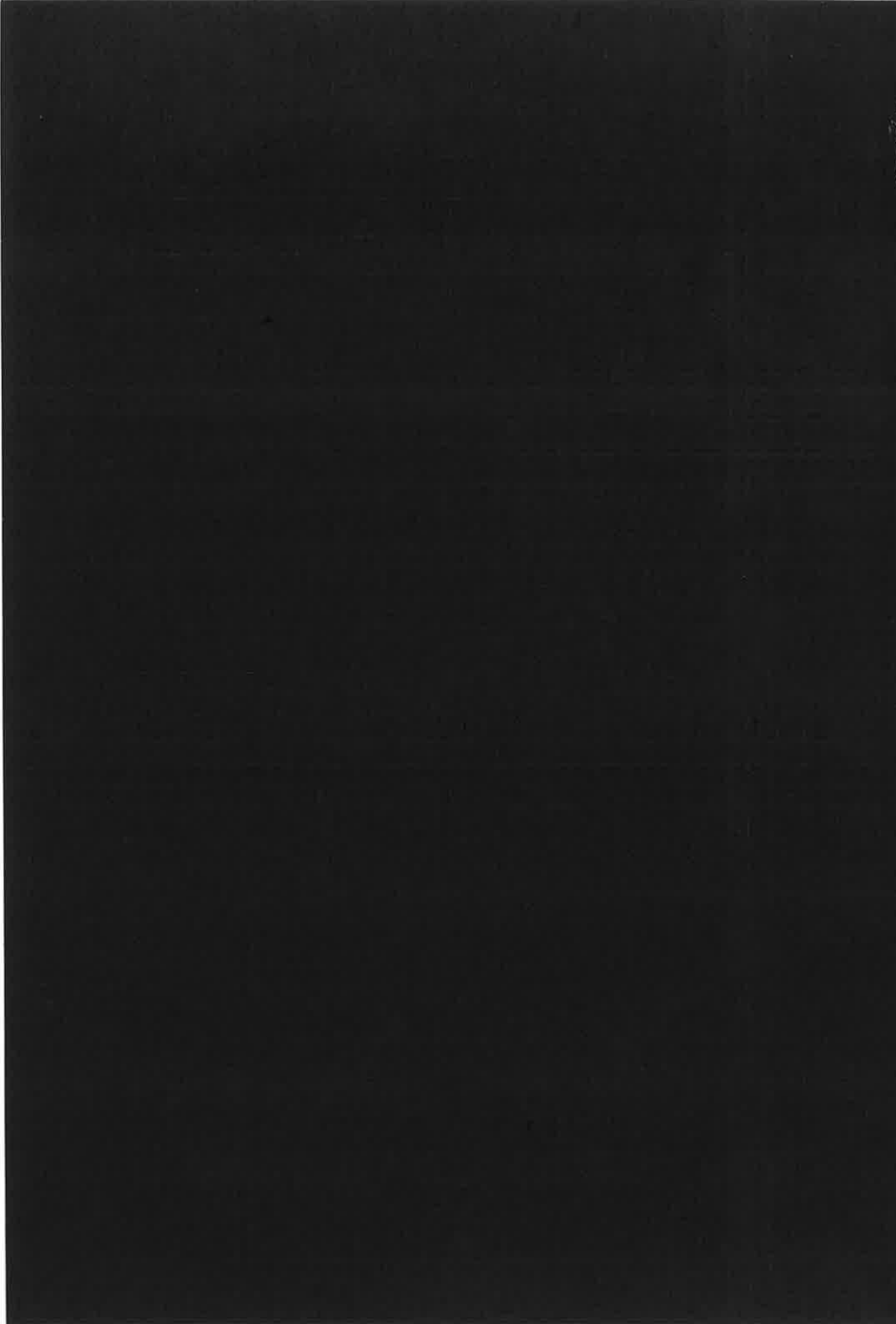
Treasurer.
A. B., Aurora College, 1925; B. Th.,
Aurora College, 1926; Graduate Student,
University of Chicago, 1930, 1931, 1932.

maude boslough

Instructor in Voice.
Instructor in Voice, Elmhurst College,
1925; Instructor in Voice, Gunn School
of Music, Chicago, 1925.

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Professor Hewitt was graduated from Aurora in 1926 as Bachelor of Theology, and from the University of New Hampshire as Master of Arts in 1927. In the same year he became Head of the Biblical and Psychology departments at Aurora.

The fall of 1928 found him selected by the class of '32 as official adviser. The first contact revealed in him that geniality of spirit and sympathetic attitude which could not but win immediately our confidence and friendship.

From the beginning Professor Hewitt felt every class activity his own responsibility. When suggestion or originality were wanting, it was he who more than frequently measured the distance between success and failure. Yet he not only advised, he thoroughly enjoyed our good times. His ready conversation on the common themes of life, elevated by classical terms, and charged with his own peculiar wit, was always entertaining. In short, here was one with whom we are glad to have spent four years of college life.

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Football; Basketball, Basketball Captain 3, Basketball Manager 4; Baseball; Business Manager Borealis 3, 4; Class President 2, 4; Class Play 1, 2, 4; Chairman Homecoming 4.

Philip Ayton had those qualities essential to a man worthy of being President of his College Senior Class—a powerful personality, strength of convictions, willingness to work, and a keen sense of humor. He justly deserved the title of Most Typical Auroran awarded him in the 1932 Borealis Popularity Contest. Extra-curricular activities have filled his college life, leaving no doubt as to his popularity among his fellow students. In athletics as a three-sport man, his ability was unquestionable; in the class-room he was a keen thinker and a hard worker; in student activities he helped mould school life by his work on various committees. The successful 1931 Homecoming, of which he was General Chairman, is a tribute to his managerial ability.

It is his desire to enter a phase of the exporting business as his life work. No matter what he does, his many friends are sure that those positive traits of character which have carried him thus far, will assure him of success.

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Los Angeles, Calif.
Secretary to President, 4; Modern Language Club; Senate, Chairman Senate Finance Committee; Vice-President; Business Manager Pharos 4; Chapel Choir.

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Evansville, Wis.
Basketball 1, 4, Basketball Manager 2, 3; Pharos; Borealis; Senate 3, 4; Secretary Athletic Association 2, 3; Treasurer Davis Hall 2, 3; Vice-President Davis Hall 4; Modern Language Club.

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Winthrop, Maine.
Football; Wilkinson Hall House Committee.

Detroit, Mich.

Class Play 1, 2, 3; Vice-President Davis Hall 3; Secretary 2, 3, 4; Pharos; Modern Language Club.

Transferred to class of '33.



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New Albany, Ind.

Class Play 1.



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Aurora.

President Student's Association 4; President Senate 4; President 3; Advertising Manager Borealis 3, 4; Basketball; Baseball; Tennis, Captain Tennis 3; Class Plays 1, 2, 3, 4; Pharos 4; Modern Language Club.



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Dayton, Maine.
Council Adviser Davis Hall 4; Modern
Language Club.

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Aurora.
Modern Language Club; Pharos; Borealis;
Secretary German Club; Secretary French
Club.

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Mattoon, Wis.
Theological Association, Secretary-Treasurer
Theological Association 2, 3, President
Theological Association 4; Treasurer
4; German Club.

New Haven, Conn.

Manager Baseball 1; Football; Basketball;
Class Play 2, 3; Wilkinson Hall House
Committee.



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Lincoln, Neb.

Football; Basketball; Tennis; Class Play
1, 2; Left School 1932.



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Aurora.

Vice-President 2, Treasurer 3; Senate;
Class Play 2, 3; Basketball, Basketball
Captain; Treasurer Student's Association 4.



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Danville, Quebec, Can.
Football; Baseball.

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Bethel, Conn.
Secretary Davis Hall 3; Class Play 3;
Head Proctor Davis Hall 4; Secretary 4;
Vice-President Literary Society 3, 4.

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DeKalb, Illinois.
Vice-President Davis Hall 3, President
Davis Hall 4; Secretary Athletic Associa-
tion 2, 4, Vice-President Athletic Associa-
tion 3; Chairman Literary Program Com-
mittee 4; Class Play 1, 3; Pharos; Vice-
President Modern Language Club; Drama
Club.

DeKalb, Illinois.

Stage Manager 1, 2, 3; Football; Manager Tennis 3; President Literary Society 3; Senate; German Club.



Aurora.

Basketball; Class Play 2, 3; Treasurer German Club, Secretary Modern Language Club; Treasurer Davis Hall 2; Secretary Literary Society 3.



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Various means of transportation carried in 1928 thirty-six verdant youths to the campus of Aurora from their homes, which ranged from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast, and from Wisconsin to West Virginia.

f Having stood together during the trials and tribulations of initiation week as an
r unorganized band, the class became even stronger as an organization. Curtis Mac-
e Lean, of Boston, headed the class as President; Martha Cleary, from New Hamp-
s shire, Vice President; Emma Reichert, a loyal "home-towner," kept the class records;
 while the East gave another contribution in Miriam Watkins, as Treasurer. Profes-
 sor Hewitt was chosen as class adviser.

h Under these leaders, a successful year followed: flag rush won, class day a success
m by making King Cole joyous again, and the usual number of class and inter-class
 parties carried off in fine shape.

a In true '32 spirit, seven of our stalwart sons fought for Aurora on the gridiron.

n The Freshman play, "Cinderella O'Reilly" was performed on two occasions with
 great success.

With their first year admirably drawn to a close, the members of the class returned
 to their homes, waiting with anticipation the second year of their stay in Aurora.

during the second year of our organization we were headed by one with the sturdy
 spirit of the West, Philip Ayton. The Aurorans, Evelyn Lull, Mary Jane Otte, and
 Wilbur Murra became under-officers.

s Our number, this year, had decreased to twenty-three, but twenty-three loyal, full-
o fledged Auroranites.

p The first duty of the class was to initiate the new, and somewhat smaller group
h which was occupying the place we had vacated—as freshmen. This was admirably
 done, and the week ended with a group of frosh well educated in the art of walking
 country roads and gracing city jails.

o Class day this year took the form of a "three ring circus."

m "Billy," the sophomore play, was presented on Valentine's night with Josephine
 Beuscher, Dorothy Bair, and Phil Ayton as principal characters.

o This year, as before, the class of '32 gave of her members to all three varsity
r sports, furnished the basketball captain, Paul Kess, and participated in women's
e basketball.

Our entertainment for the Seniors took the form of a steak fry at Maramech Hill.

The halfway mark attained, we perceived ourselves to have finished our two years
 as underclassmen eulogistically.

at the beginning of our Junior year only twelve of our original number remained with us, but we had new additions who swelled our number to nineteen, helping us maintain our records of success.

Robert Burns was our leader, with George Hall, Evelyn Lull, and Dorothy Bair aiding him.

This proved a more active year for the class of '32 than either of the previous years. Our record in sports continued, this year giving both basketball captains, Evelyn Lull and Phil Ayton; tennis captain, Robert Burns; and captain elect for the '31 football team, George Hall. Other members of the class took active parts in school organization and extra-curricular activities.

True to tradition, we entertained the frosh at a kid-party. Our crowning social event, however, was the Junior-Senior Banquet at the Elks' Club, May 7.

During the Accrediting Campaign, '32 had the honor of being the class first reaching its quota of \$12.50 per person in the \$1000 student campaign for Library equipment.

Our class day program was a review of our years at Aurora, as represented by the seasons of the year.

Upholding her spirit of originality the class presented her play "Drums of Death." This was the first attempt at Aurora to present a mystery play. Due to the excellent coaching of Mr. Perry, and the cooperation of every member of the class, the play was acclaimed a great success by all. Dorothy Bair, Robert Burns, and Franklin Alexander took the leading parts in the two presentations of the play.

The Junior year closed with each member ready to return in September as a leader in campus activities.

With Phil Ayton, Franklin Alexander, Frances Rinne, and Floyd Fuller in official capacity as president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer respectively, '32 slipped into her final perennial round of social, class, and business activities. Steak sizzled deliciously at the annual Fry, a sophomore party graced the program, and a thrilling treasure hunt stimulated minds made dusty by prolonged contact with library and classroom. On May 26th, the crowning social event of the year found members of the graduating class honored guests at the gala Junior-Senior Banquet. A five-act play, "The Servant in The House" by Charles Rann Kennedy, coached by Stanley H. Perry, was successfully presented during Commencement Week. At the Athletic Banquet in June three class members, Evelyn Lull, Harriet Andrew, and Phil Ayton, were recipients of honor sweaters for excellence on basketball floor and gridiron.

The years have fled! Sixteen graduates now stand at the brink of college life and look back upon those years of happiness. The sundial, joyously registering these happy hours as Commencement draws near, each day casts unknowingly a longer shadow, a shadow whose slender tip reaches our very hearts and touches them with a tinge of sadness.

We who have seen the campus shimmering in the silver iridescence of October moonlight, we who have seen a setting sun painting western heavens in our own class colors of purple and gold, must now depart. Eager for adventure in new fields, life careers irresistibly beckon us outward. We leave Aurora with regret, but go to build, with busy hands and laughing hearts, a huge cathedral to her memory upon four years of Christian fellowship and learning—a foundation that shall truly endure forever.

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....this youth we loved....he has not gone....the clean fresh
beauty of his face....in God's own flowers upon our earth....
that soft sweet voice....and a distant murmur of tall straight pines
.... the infectious smile.... the dawn of day....the memory of
himself.... a gentle river flowing on forever.... this youth....
will never leave....our hearts....our thoughts....our love....



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"**Y**ou say you would like to hear the story of my college career?" It was the melody of memory that filled the voice of the gray, vigorous 'Father Thirty-Three' as he slowly closed his book and removed his spectacles. His eyes filled with a glow of reminiscence, then a sudden smile:

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"They were a gay young group, my comrades. After the awe of registration was completed and the business of education had acquainted us with the tasks of the new adventure, there came the hazing by those awe-inspiring Sophomores. Did I ever tell you about the night we spent in jail? But New Students' Reception took the bite from their bark. I remember the day we had our revenge. We kept our class flag up until the administration gave us time to remove it under the hostile gaze of the Sophomores. We gave a program that day, too. Remember the theologian Fleming? He was the coachman who drove the little mice for Cinderella. Wayne Gilman was coachman for our class that year, and Rachel Bishop was his alternate. Virginia Cass was secretary, and Owen Stephens kept the financial records. Guess we surprised the critics with our first literary production! Real talent we displayed in presenting 'She Stoops to Conquer.' Claralouise Lavis and Wilbur Lay had the leading roles in taking the assembly back to the days of Oliver Goldsmith. We shone in various other ways that year, in Mardi Gras, in sports, and in scholasticism, too. Professor Adams guided our endeavor, but he left us that summer."

Back Row: E. Fleming, W. Gilman, C. Lavis, O. Stephens, G. Hall.
Second: Mrs. Singleterry, R. Shaw, W. Shaw, C. Raines, E. Mitchler, H. Hartsburg.
First: E. Andrews, E. Shaw, W. Wood, A. Shiffman, B. Moore.



The gray head drooped a bit, then nodded, eyes closed, and the room was still. Expectancy kept the little group in silence. The head rose; the same strong, warm, optimistic smile appeared as again he spoke.

"When the second year opened it looked as if we would have few old classmates with us. Some of them had found stronger ties elsewhere—some in other schools, some in business, one in matrimony. New personalities took the responsibility of filling these vacancies, and we found new friends and new talent in these additions to our class. Wisely we chose as our new adviser, Mrs. Singleterry. Graciously, too, we accepted the task of familiarizing the freshmen with the general aspects of college life—more revenge for that night in jail. Needing a strong hand on the reins of this varied group, we chose Ned Shaw (you know Banker Shaw of Worcester) as the one to drive our coach, and Agnes Plain sat next to him as vice-president. Ruth Shaw (not from Worcester) kept the minutes and Bill Shaw kept the balance sheet. Pausing from our pursuit of knowledge for a short time we presented the comedy, 'Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!' with Esther Mitchler and Cecil Raines taking the leads. We helped worthily in the drive for accrediting our school, and were well represented in athletics and social activities, too."

The head drooped slowly. A smile played at the corners of the firm mouth, and then again the head rose.

"Our third year represented the growth of youth into manhood. Members of our class captained two of the athletic teams, Zeke Raines the basketball five, and George Hall the gridiron eleven. Claralouise Lavis and Wayne Gilman gave their services to the Pharos and Borealis respectively as editor-in-chief. Our program for Literary Society consisted of the reading of 'The Barretts of Wimpole Street' by Mrs. Milton Weil, harp solos by Marjorie Anderson, and 'Trifles,' a study in psychology, by members of the class. We had a grand time treating at the Junior-Senior Banquet in May. As June approached we were full of hope for next year."

The old man stopped, his eyes closed, and his hand dropped to his side. The group silently departed, forced to leave for a time the dream of the class of '33.

President	Cecil Raines
Vice-President	Esther Mitchler
Secretary	Ruth Shaw
Treasurer	William Shaw
Adviser	Mrs. Singleterry

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Full of expectation in September, 1930, two score freshmen entered Aurora College. We were as green and naive in the opinion of the upper classmen as any collection of recruits. Looking back to that time, perhaps we were. The first social event of our career was known as "Blind Date Night" and was made memorable by its uncertainty. Next came the New Students' Reception by which we were formally accepted into the life of the college. Gradually, the newcomers took their places in the activities along with the rest of the classes, under the able leadership of John Seibert, President; Mary Perkins, Vice-President; Irma Strait, Secretary; and Ruth Lockward, Treasurer. One of their many contributions to the life at Aurora College was the organization known as the Freshman Quartette composed of Paul Friedmann, Edward Carter, Richard Cantrell, Cyril Irwin, and conducted by Russell Huggins.

The first big victory of the class of 1934 was the defeat of the sophomores on their class day. This was surely a feather in our cap because our friendly enemies were conquered on their own ground. When Freshman Class Day came around of course there were the usual sophomore tricks played on us in the hope of getting revenge for our treatment of them.

Near the beginning of the year we were royally entertained by the Juniors at a "Kid Party," and in return, on December 5, the freshmen were hosts to their

Back row: R. Bezanson, J. Seibert, E. Anderson, R. Keepers, R. Wood, F. Barber, J. Dawson, D. Barr, A. Berkowitz.
Second: Prof. Smith, S. Espe, K. Scott, H. Boynton, M. Andrew, R. Smith, H. Ames, R. Troch, C. Hay, M. Wellcome, P. Erickson.
First: S. Bell, H. DeGries, J. Sampson, B. Fruland, M. Stephan, R. Cantrell, A. Young, L. Anderson, R. Lockward, G. Smith, S. Craft.





sister class at a party held in Eckhart Hall. Then on Friday evening, March 20, the members of the freshman class demonstrated their dramatic ability in the presentation of the play "Her Step Husband." Many will remember with delight the amusing situations of the comedy, especially that tense moment when Mabel Bair cried to Dick Cantrell, "Take back your ring! I never want to see you again!"

In the fall of 1931 the class of '34 began its second year at Aurora. A few of our members dropped out, but thirty stalwart sophomores remained to take up the work they had left in June. This year the class has been guided in its activity by the following officers: Richard Cantrell, President; Dorothy Young, Vice-President; Mildred Stephan, Secretary; Berneice Fruland, Treasurer.

We did our part in selling tickets for our second Homecoming and had complete charge of the concessions at the game. Our class day came rather late this year—one early December morning found the sophomores off for their steak fry. They returned all pepped up for their program in chapel, which was of a nautical nature and demonstrated originality on the part of the class members.

February 2, at one of the regular meetings of the class, Ruth Lockward was chosen to be editor of next year's *Pharos* with Franklin Barber serving as business manager.

In April we were guests of the Seniors on a treasure hunt covering Aurora and surrounding territory—the climax was at Bliss' . . . apple pie a-la-mode. A little later we were privileged to act as hosts to the Seniors at a puzzle party.

The class program for the Literary Society consisted of three one act plays: "One Hundred Dollars," "The Twelve Pound Look," and "His Return." These were presented in Lowry Chapel on Friday night, April 22, and were received with enthusiasm.

Progress is the aim of living. The class of 1934 has gone steadily forward in the past, and, backed by the traditions, the kindly atmosphere, and the gallant spirit of Aurora, it shall continue to do so in the future.

President	Richard Cantrell
Vice-President	Dorothy Young
Secretary	Mildred Stephan
Treasurer	Bernice Fruland
Class Adviser	Prof. Smith

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In September, 1931, we, as a new group of freshmen, entered Aurora College hoping to gain the approval of the upper classmen and to find a place in its work and play. Despite the initiation by the sophomores and severe pangs of homesickness, which at times threatened to make life unpleasant, the class of '35 feels that it has completed a pleasant and successful year.

We were formally introduced to the faculty and upper classmen at the New Students' Reception at which Robert Morris was chosen to make the response to the speech of welcome given to the freshmen by the President of the Student's Association. Soon after this the Junior class helped to make us feel at home by entertaining us at a "Kid Party." Everyone came dressed in childish clothes and entered into the spirit of the occasion by playing "Ring Around the Rosy" and other juvenile games.

The lively spirit of the class of '35 was shown on Field Day when we triumphed over our sophomore rivals in the Flag Rush. It seemed to go rather slowly at first and the upper classmen were becoming rather impatient when suddenly Solon Boynton surprised everyone by capturing the coveted flag, thus becoming the hero of the day.

After a brief space of time we established ourselves in the school life of the college, and entered enthusiastically into the activities. At Homecoming we did our part by

- First:* M. Stone, W. Wagner, G. Griswold, J. Watkins, P. Turk, A. Bucknam, W. Turner, O. Proctor, W. Moulton, W. Gray.
- Second:* M. Nash, P. Carter, R. Wallace, J. Van Buskirk, C. McElroy, M. Crocker, J. Divekey, D. Reuss, K. Evans, E. Tapper, E. Anderson, M. Smith.
- Back Row:* Prof. Kearney, M. Hipler, M. Lies, G. Stearns, R. Oaks, S. Boynton, C. Wuscher, R. Morris, W. Parent, R. Dyer, A. Young, E. Coontz.



selling tickets and by providing material for the huge bonfire which came the night of the game. We were represented on the varsity football squad by Otis Proctor, William Wagner, James Watkins, and Warren Turner, the latter receiving his letter in that sport. Paul Turk and Robert Morris went out for basketball, while Carol Wuscher, Jane Goldsmith, and Charlotte McElroy were members of the Women's Basketball team. Five of our number were chosen for the Borealis staff. They were Pauline Carter, Paul Friedmann, Jane Goldsmith, Kathryn Evans, and Dorothy Reuss. Wallace Gray and Wayne Moulton were elected varsity cheer leaders.

On a cold day in November, just before Thanksgiving vacation, we had our class day beginning with a steak fry at six o'clock in the morning. As a part of our program for the day we presented in assembly "Riders to the Sea," a one-act play by John Millington Synge. The parts were taken by Rhoberta Oaks, Charlotte Daniels, Jean Divekey, and Robert Morris.

Toward the close of the first semester the Freshman Rhetoric classes were given the privilege of displaying their literary talent when they edited a successful issue of the Aurora Borealis under the direction of Mrs. Mildred Singleterry and Mrs. Ruth Kearney. Kathryn Evans was chosen Editor and Jean Divekey Associate Editor, while the rest of the class assisted then in the project.

At the request of Reverend Stephens we arranged a special program to be presented at the College Church. The entire service, with the exception of the sermon, was arranged by a committee under the chairmanship of Arthur Bucknam.

The second semester began with another round of activities. On February 12 the Juniors were our guests at a Valentine's Party of which Grace Stearns was in charge. The freshman program for the Literary Society was presented March 31. Instead of having the customary three-act class play we gave two one-act plays.

Although we are still regarded as insignificant freshies, we hope to become a class of which Aurora College may justly be proud.

President	Robert Morris
Vice-President	Jane Goldsmith
Secretary	Carol Wuscher
Treasurer	Solon Boynton
Class Adviser	Prof. Kearney

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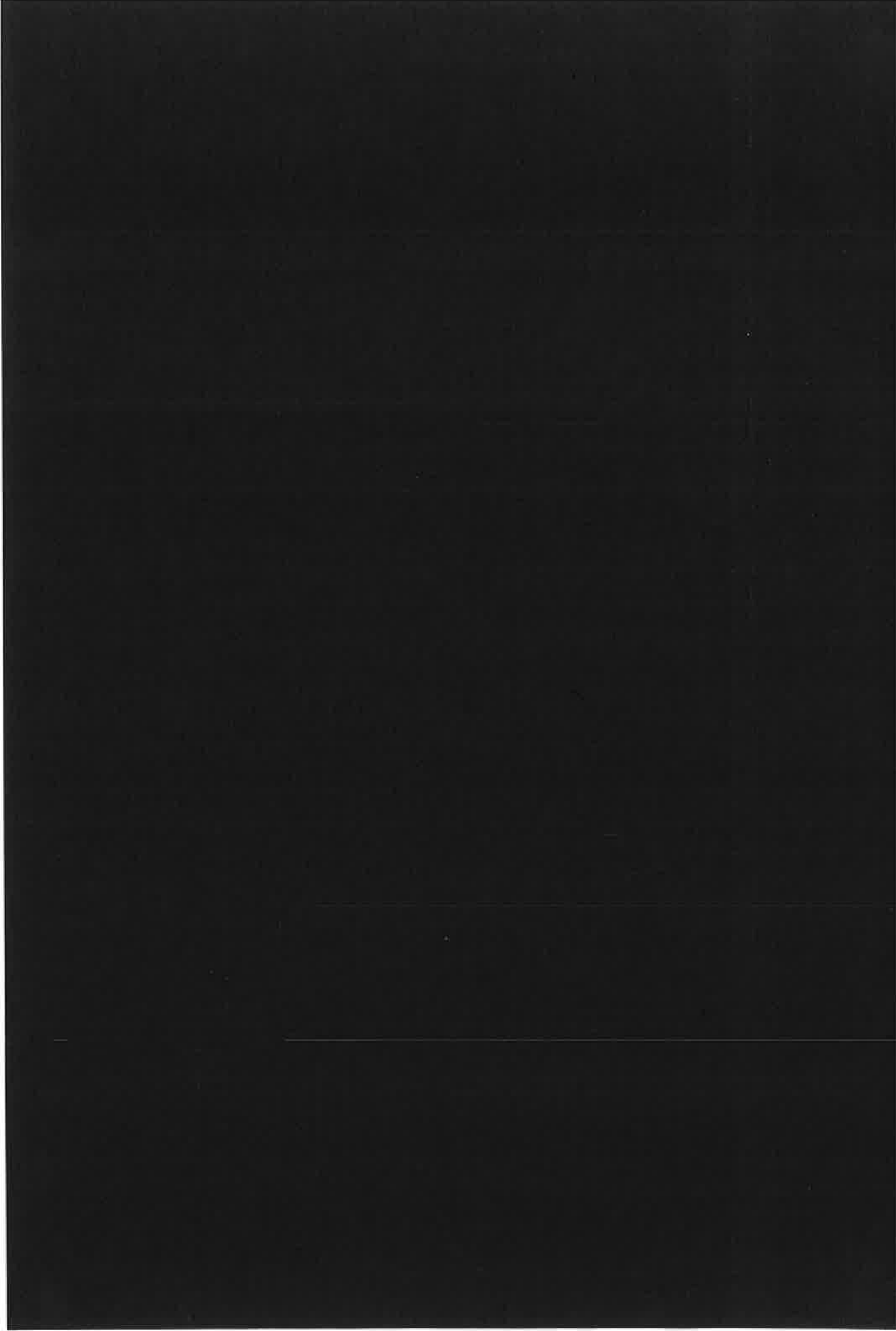
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a soul is born into a vast wilderness, whose heritage for ages had come but to fall and again become a part of the common mold. No monument of man marked this broad domain, no record of the past told of the departed centuries. But a new genius had come to this newly found world, a genius akin to the divine. Visions of a great future inspired his thought, grand as the prophets of the ancient area ever heralded for the ambitions of a chosen race. To him the wilderness became a paradise. To him the richness of its soil became the source of abundant comfort, and its hidden treasure the crowning glory of peaceful homes and a new civilization. He saw the planting of his Maker, pruned and multiplied the growing heritage, and saw its first fruits, the harvest of a coming fruition.

Two centuries have cast their shadows across the dial of human history. From sea to sea, and from clime to clime, a mighty dominion has reared its temples and diffused its laws and institutions. A new empire has arisen and extended its beneficence to every caste and creed and culture. A new people now crowd the marts of commerce and throng the halls of learning and the chapels and cathedrals of religion. A great state has developed, the sanction of whose laws is unswerving confidence in an all-wise Ruler; the bond of union, an unfailing belief in the certitude of human experience and the love of man for his fellow man; the constitution of its government, the principles of the gospel of the Prince of Peace. The soul of this vast enterprise still lives in the hearts of his countrymen, the "Father of his country"—Washington.



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P resident	Robert Burns
Vice-President	George Hall
Secretary	Ruth Lockward
Treasurer	Evelyn Lull
Adviser	Chester M. Kearney

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The Student Senate is the governing body of student activities, composed of the officers of the Students' Association and representatives chosen from each of the related societies. The most important function of the Senate is to distribute the funds collected by Student Finance fees. At the beginning of the year budgets were determined on the basis of the standard fee, but, due to the feeling of financial depression among students, the fee was lowered 25% for the second semester. Through careful economizing and the whole-hearted cooperation of the student body, the full load of extra-curricular activities was successfully carried out, leaving a substantial reserve for next year.

The most important change in school activities was the date of the election of the Editor and Business Manager of the Borealis, the Chairman of the Program Committee of Literary Society, and the Managers of the five sports, which will be held henceforth in November instead of in the spring as formerly. Thus, these officers are afforded time to familiarize themselves with the work they are to engage in the following year.

Three special committees with the aid of Doctor Kearney have maintained the year's program efficiently.

Back Row: Prof. Kearney, F. Alexander, G. Hall, R. Burns.
Front Row: C. Singleterry, R. Lockward, E. Lull, H. Andrew, W. Shaw.



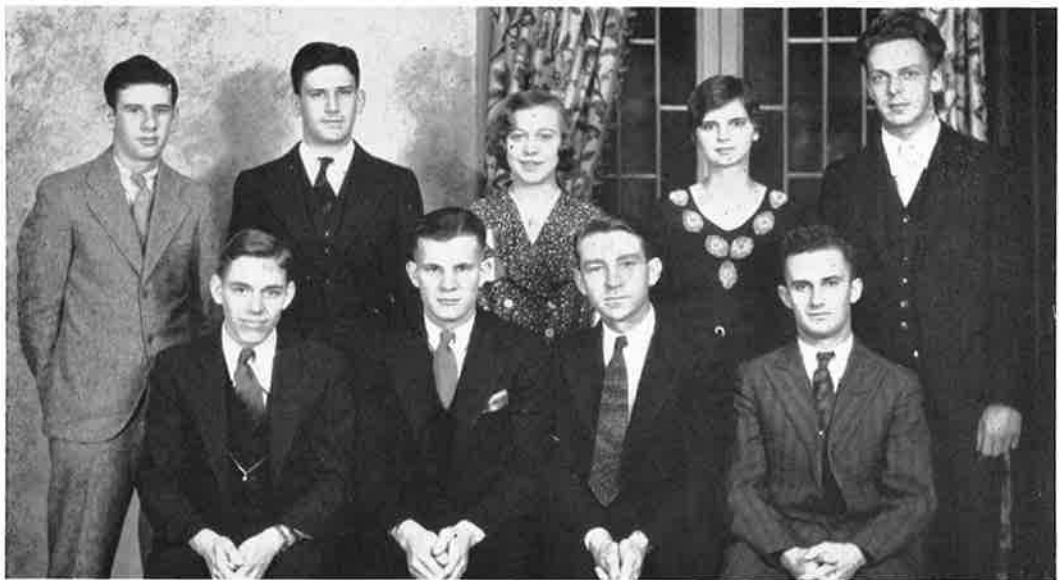
P resident	Cecil Raines
Vice-President	John Seibert
Secretary	Harriet Andrew
Baseball Mgr.	Russell Huggins
Football Mgr.	Eugene Anderson
Basketball Mgr.	Philip Ayton
Women's B. B. Mgr.	Mildred Stephan
Tennis Mgr.	Paul Friedmann

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The Athletic Association, a subsidiary organization of the Students' Association, was founded by the student body in old Mendota College. Since that time the students have had the management of athletics and have discharged this trust creditably.

Two annual affairs are sponsored by the Association. The year is introduced with an event formerly known as "rough neck day," but under the cultural influences of college, the name has gradually changed to Field Day. The other, occurring early in June, climaxes the many events which have occurred during the school year. June Day is the final informal gathering of the student body, a holiday of carefree recreation culminating in the Athletic Banquet at which letters and numerals are awarded to deserving Spartans.

Back Row: A. Berkowitz, P. Friedmann, M. Stephan, C. Singleterry, R. Huggins.
Front Row: J. Seibert, C. Raines, E. Anderson, W. Moulton.



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President	Claralouise Lavis
Vice-President	Frances Rinne
Secretary	Dorothy Young
Chairman Program Committee	} Charlcie Singleterry Ruth Lockward
Stage Manager	

Way back in the dim dark prehistoric past when Aurora College was located at Mendota under the name of Mendota College, the natives felt the necessity of a society with literary and dramatic interests. The society then formed has descended to us from those rugged days of yore, but as the student body has increased it was found necessary to enlarge the scope of the program to appeal to all types.

There were two distinctly high points in the calendar of events: that night of shivering limbs and sinking hearts otherwise known as Blind Date Night, and a Hallowe'en party at Tallmadge's farm where an altogether different type of shivering was experienced. The faculty and the four classes presented interesting programs, and that infant, the newly organized Drama Club, made a successful bow to its public in the play "Dust of the Road." Last, but not least, was the annual Mardi Gras with its vivid color and sparkle of costumes. The faculty contributed its share of the sparkle, in fact they sparkled mentally to such an extent that they carried off the prize for the best stunt.

Back Row: Charlcie Singleterry, Charlie Singleterry.
Front Row: F. Rinne, C. Lavis, D. Young.





P resident	Floyd Fuller
Vice-President	Everett Fleming
Secy.-Treasurer	Paul Friedmann
Chairman of Gospel Team Committee.....	Everett Fleming
Reporter	Arthur Bucknam

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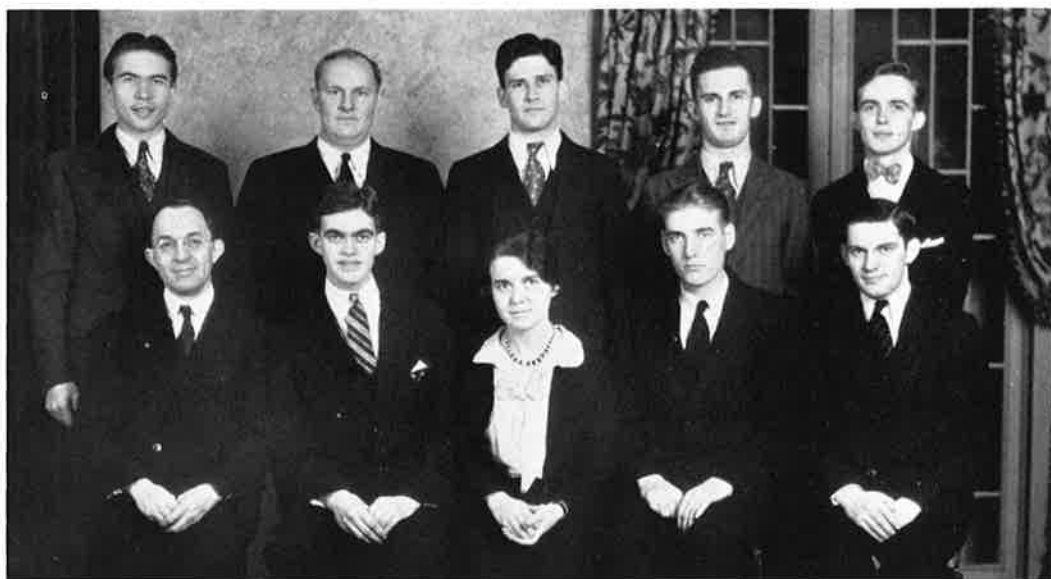
The Theological Association is one of Aurora's traditional organizations dating back to the founding of the school.

Many of its members have become corner stones in the organization of Advent Christian churches throughout the country; others have become missionaries and religious workers in foreign fields. Members from other denominations have assumed positions of responsibility and leadership in their group.

The Theological society consists of students who have definitely consecrated their lives to Christian service. Their aim is to be an example of Him whom they serve, to give of their talent in preaching, teaching, and other Christian activities in which they may glorify the Lord Jesus Christ.

Much of the success of the Association this year in making field contacts, filling preaching posts, and helping the college was due to the consistent efforts of the Chairman of the Gospel Team committee. Through his work and through the admirable cooperation of the churches near Aurora and the Wayside Cross Rescue Mission, all members of the association have had opportunities to participate in preaching services.

Back Row: J. Dawson, E. Fleming, P. Friedmann, W. Moulton, R. Bezanson.
Front Row: Prof. Hewitt, A. Bucknam, B. Moore, F. Fuller, S. Craft.



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modern language club

p resident	Russell Huggins
Vice-President	Charlie Singleterry
Secretary	Ruth Wellcome
Treasurer	Geneve Smith
Chairman of French Division.....	Ruth Lockward
Chairman of German Division.....	Edith Culver

The twentieth century will acquire a place in history as a period of trusts, combines, monopolies, and amalgamations. The third decade will be remembered for its trying financial depression which resulted in many methods for reducing overhead. Keeping within the spirit of the century, and caught in the swirl of the great commercial catastrophe, the German Club and the French Club conceived the idea of combining their forces, thereby cutting down extra-curricular activities, enjoying a larger circle of fellowship, and appreciating the talent and leadership of both organizations.

Back Row: E. Shaw, W. Moulton, A. Bucknam, K. Perkins, W. Turner, G. Hall, R. Burns, F. Alexander, R. Cantrell, R. Wood, A. Berkowitz.
Second: M. Nash, P. Carter, R. Wallace, R. Shaw, C. McElroy, M. Crocker, J. Divekey, E. Andrews, S. Espe, M. Hipler, D. Reuss, K. Evans, E. Coontz.
First: R. Dyer, R. Oaks, M. Campbell, R. Lockward, F. Rinne, C. Singleterry, G. Smith, E. Culver, L. Anderson, B. Fruland, Mrs. Council.



modern language club

In the fall of 1931, under the supervision of the advisers of both societies, Miss Fernberg and Mrs. Council, the German and French Clubs were planted in the annals of history, producing the Modern Language Club.

Under the capable husbandry of the officers the roots of the plant have become firmly fixed and the trunk broad and strong. Guest speakers have aided greatly in furnishing nourishment which the individual cells have absorbed greedily to great advantage.

The fruits have more than repaid all the toil and care, and the combining of these two organizations has considerably widened the scope for program material, and not infrequently the result has been a contrast between the two great civilizations in music, art, and literature. Incidentally refreshments activated the members like the photosynthetic rays of the sun or a sweet rain after a long drought.

The Modern Language Club has filled a great need in the life of Aurora and we feel that a wise move has been made this year.

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- Back Row:* P. Kess, W. Wagner, M. Stone, E. Andrews, D. Bair, G. Stearns, W. Moulton, R. Keepers, G. Anderson.
- Second:* R. Morris, R. Smith, R. Troch, M. Stephan, S. Espe, H. Boynton, M. Wellcome, P. Ayton.
- First:* F. Barber, K. Scott, F. Rinne, C. Daniels, R. Wellcome, R. Huggins, P. Erickson, E. Culver, C. Hay, J. Sampson, J. Dawson.



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In the musical field of college life a new organization has come to the foreground. During the past two years a great dearth of musical activity has been felt throughout the school especially in connection with chapel services. Realizing this lack, the college called upon Miss Maude Boslough in the fall to organize a chorus that could assist in the religious chapel hours. The Chapel Choir was the result. Two days each week, Tuesday and Thursday, a group selected from the entire chorus has appeared in gown to lead in congregational singing and in responses. Once each week anthems were rendered by the group. Only the best in music has been undertaken, a great deal of which has been sung A capella. At the beginning, as it is with all new things, simplicity was the necessary factor in the choice of numbers, but gradually greater things were accomplished through continued practice and cooperation. A noticeable improvement has been seen in tone quality and reading ability during the life of the choir.

In addition to the regular school work, the Chapel Choir has been making a name for itself. Several times it has assisted in the services of the College Church. The group has also been called upon to represent the college in programs at the city high schools and at some of the leading luncheon clubs. For this purpose a few secular numbers have been added to the repertoire. Old English madrigals are favorites in this group.

Other musical activity has been in the solo line, although there have been two male quartettes which have performed publicly. One of these has discontinued its work, while the other sings at Student Prayer Meetings.

Back Row: E. Shaw, E. Andrews, R. Cantrell, P. Erickson, W. Wood, H. Boynton, C. Singleterry.

Front Row: B. Moore, R. Smith, C. Daniels, Miss Boslough, D. Young, L. Anderson, R. Lockward, G. Smith.





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the thirteen lowly columns of the AURORA BOREALIS in their humble attempt at informing, at cheering, at entertaining, and at creating opinion are received by some six hundred readers with criticism and laud, with appreciative laughs and jeers, with the enthusiasm of an eager reader and the reluctance of a skeptic. But after-all, the AURORA BOREALIS is still a young venture seeking amongst the byways for a road to the highway of success.

Started last year as a four sheet news weekly, this voice of the campus has made much progress. The participant to many changes in its makeup, it has acted as the subject for much experiment and study on the part of the editing staff. Merciless editors rewrite and revise in their attempts to attain their goal—not to imitate the model college newspaper, but to give to its readers the greatest possible satisfaction in printing what they most enjoy reading.

But in spite of editors, the public, reporters, censors and columnists, the “baby Miehle” weekly grinds out six hundred copies of what is but an aspiring news sheet. The BOREALIS, the product, is distributed in twenty-six states and Canada at a self-supported cost of over \$1100.

Realizing that even a momentary standstill would mean a new start, the '31-'32 staff, headed by Wayne Gilman, have worked hard and intensively to keep the standard of the paper ever on an upward trend. It has put forth serious effort trying to make each edition more interesting, more attractive, and more like the ideal than the one preceding. Whether or not the road to the goal has been found is left, not to the experienced critic nor the perfect college paper standard, but to the public. No paper is a success as an enterprise until it has made itself a desirable part of the public wherein it circulates.

Throughout all efforts put forth, no one has, seemingly, received more real enjoyment and benefit from the organization than the editors, the business department and the staff. They proclaim it a privilege, offering experience well worth the time and effort expended. Their cooperation is not alone confined to the desk and type-writer, as many vow the BOREALIS-Theolog Basketball game worth the entire voluntary services granted. Although the journalists administered the second successive trouncing to the Theologs, the game was “a great battle,” and goes down in the BOREALIS morgue as one of the high spots of history.

Editor	Wayne Gilman
Associate Editor	Albert Berkowitz
Business Manager	Philip J. Ayton
Advertising Manager	Robert Burns
Sports Editors	{ Aaron Shiffman Melvin Stone Jane Goldsmith Donn Barr
Features	{ George Hall Ronald Wood Harriet Andrew
Reporters	{ Dorothy Reuss Pauline Carter Rosalie Smith Kathryn Evans
Staff Typist	Paul Friedmann

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Sheafs of white paper,—a bundle of pencils,—multitudes of unorganized ideas,—the engraver's Book of Counsel,—the printer's dummy,—these constituted the PHAROS last fall! Now,—with paper in the waste basket,—pencils, stubs,—unorganized ideas, organized or metamorphosed,—the printer's dummy becomes the 1932 PHAROS, presented by the Board of Editors with pride, but not without trepidation.

If one should have chanced into the incorporated office of the BOREALIS and PHAROS during the last ten months, he might have seen at a desk, piled with proofs, the Editor-in-chief. Therein lies the medium by which the year book is conceived with the aim and purpose not of producing a mere recital of facts, a specimen of journalism, but a lasting epitome of the events and personalities of the college, unified by that elusive "something" we call "Spartan Spirit."

The task of publishing the PHAROS has always been one of the many duties of the Seniors. Upon recommendation of the administration, however, this year it was thought advisable to edit the publication through the cooperation of both Junior and Senior classes, thus accomplishing a removal of the activity from the shoulders of the Seniors to those of the Juniors.

The conception of the theme of the book falls to the Editor-in-chief who, with the assistance of his board, organizes it into a workable plan to be used throughout. The office procedure is as follows: the book planned, the Editor gives his assignments to each of the Board of Editors, who, in turn, enlists the aid of other students in work which must be returned to him for checking. The checked copy is then given to the Editor-in-chief, the final judge, who sends it to the printer. The type set up, a proof returned to the Editor, a final re-reading is made resulting in the last delivery to the printer.

Back Row: Singleterry, Alexander, Burns, Hall, Gilman, Raines.
Front Row: Shaw, Culver, Mitchler, Lavis, Andrews, Bair.





Almost as important as the editorial board of a prominent publication is the business staff. It is the staff which organizes extensive sales campaigns and is responsible for the acquisition of the patronage which enables the program to be carried through. During the present school year, the business staff of the PHAROS carried on a successful subscription campaign, and its members made personal calls to secure the patronage. The co-operation of the two staffs has made this PHAROS a most successful publication.

Were it prepared by only a few, such a year book as this would not be possible, and the Board of Editors wishes to acknowledge the many sources of aid in the preparation of the 1932 PHAROS.

We are indebted to the Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company, of Chicago, in the person of Mr. L. D. Rambeau, whose many suggestions greatly advanced the progress of the work.

To Mr. Harold Forsythe, of the Art Institute in Chicago, we owe the four beautiful drawings of the college, one of which is an original etching of the doorway of Eckhart Hall and will probably be taken out of the PHAROS by many to frame.

The Ostroff Studios of Aurora have done excellent work in the photography of seniors and organizations.

Acknowledgment of the cover is due the binders, Brock and Rankin, of Chicago.

The final phase of the 1932 PHAROS was the printing for which we thank the Strathmore Printing Company of Aurora.

For their assistance in the preparation of the yearbook, the Board of Editors is grateful to President Jenks, Vice-President Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Singleterry, Mr. C. H. Hewitt, Mr. Stanley Perry, Dr. George Dewing, Mrs. C. M. Kearney, Mr. C. R. Smith, Kathryn Evans, and Ronald Bezanson.

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Editor-in-chief	Claralouise Lavis
Business Manager	Franklin Alexander
Assistant Editor	George Hall
Art Editor	Eleanore Goodwin
Senior Editor	Dorothy Bair
Organization Editor	Edith Culver
Men's Athletic Editor	Charlie Singleterry
Women's Athletic Editor	Harriet Andrew
Feature Editor	Esther Mitchler
Calendar Editor	Wayne Gilman
Snapshot Editor	Evelyn Andrews
Advertising Staff	{ Edward Shaw Cecil Raines Robert Burns

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Aurora College

ORRIN ROE JENKS, PRESIDENT

AURORA, ILLINOIS

To the Staff of The 1932 Pharos:

An important goal for Aurora College was attained in March, 1932, when the news came from Urbana that our college had been accredited as a four year college in the B-class. The University is one of the "Big Fourteen", by which is meant the fourteen largest state universities in the nation. The significance is that the standards for accrediting are high and difficult to attain.

To students the accrediting means that out of the one hundred and twenty-four semester hours which Aurora requires for graduation, one hundred and twenty will be accepted at full face value by the University of Illinois, and therefore by other universities and colleges. Thus it puts the stamp of approval upon the credits of our students.

To the administration it spells release from a serious handicap. To the work of securing students there certainly is a great difference between a school rated by the University as a junior college and one accredited for the four years. Within three or four years it should mean a student body twice the size of the present one. And this will mean a higher state of efficiency in every department - the classroom, student activities, and athletics.

This accrediting is one more goal out of several for which Aurora is striving. The next will be that of an A-class college. This will mean the increase of endowment funds, additions to laboratory equipment, enlargement of the library, and a larger teaching staff. To reach this goal will call for several years of hard, patient work.

Located in an ideal city, and central for our field of activity, with youth strongly in control, balanced by the counsel of mature minds, and with a sacrificing, loyal constituency, the outlook is most promising for the growth of Aurora College into an outstanding leader in the field of religious education.

To all who have helped so faithfully - teachers, students, citizens of Aurora, and a host of friends near and far - we extend hearty thanks.

Sincerely,

Orrin Roe Jenks, President,
Aurora College.



athletics





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the field his forge, gifted oratory the bellows, Coach Snell has molded men and honor, fused unconquerable fire and indomitable spirit into the grim fighting machines that bear Aurora's colors. Under his capable hands an obsolete athletic system has been hammered into the perfectly balanced program Aurora sponsors today.

Courteous, amiable, straightforward, and sincere, the man is predominant in the master and for years a deep sense of admiration and respect has filled the hearts of men who serve beneath him.

Though the record of his accomplishment stands supreme, and athletic victories monuments of incomparable achievement, his commission is to make *men* He performs it well.



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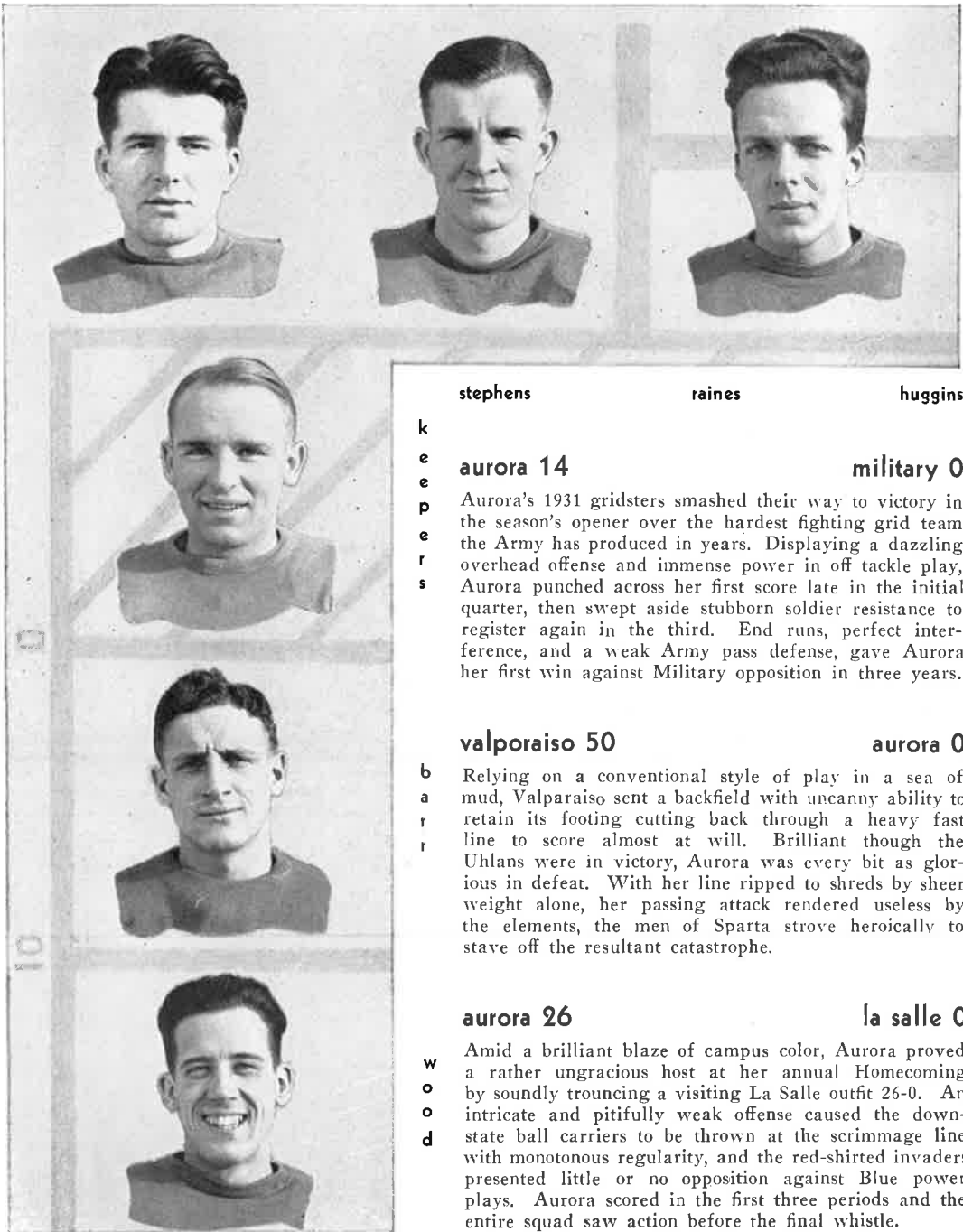
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a clean, wholesome, intelligent, and alert mind associated with a frame so perfectly coordinated with muscle as to enable it to be fast, elusive, versatile, and an insurmountable obstacle in the path of opposing men of the gridiron, have been united in one body, making it quick to perceive, fast to interpret, and ready to respond to any doped action of opposing coaches through their players. These are found in a character of unforgettable importance to the Spartan grid machine of 1931— their leader and captain, George Hall.



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aurora 14

military 0

Aurora's 1931 gridsters smashed their way to victory in the season's opener over the hardest fighting grid team the Army has produced in years. Displaying a dazzling overhead offense and immense power in off tackle play, Aurora punched across her first score late in the initial quarter, then swept aside stubborn soldier resistance to register again in the third. End runs, perfect interference, and a weak Army pass defense, gave Aurora her first win against Military opposition in three years.

valparaiso 50

aurora 0

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Relying on a conventional style of play in a sea of mud, Valparaiso sent a backfield with uncanny ability to retain its footing cutting back through a heavy fast line to score almost at will. Brilliant though the Uhlans were in victory, Aurora was every bit as glorious in defeat. With her line ripped to shreds by sheer weight alone, her passing attack rendered useless by the elements, the men of Sparta strove heroically to stave off the resultant catastrophe.

aurora 26

la salle 0

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Amid a brilliant blaze of campus color, Aurora proved a rather ungracious host at her annual Homecoming by soundly trouncing a visiting La Salle outfit 26-0. An intricate and pitifully weak offense caused the down-state ball carriers to be thrown at the scrimmage line with monotonous regularity, and the red-shirted invaders presented little or no opposition against Blue power plays. Aurora scored in the first three periods and the entire squad saw action before the final whistle.



kess

ayton

shaw

aurora 33

With a total of 406 yards from scrimmage resulting in 29 first downs, Aurora crushed a fast travelling Lisle backfield in a game replete with thrills and brilliant football. The Spartan warriors ranged the field with grim intent and cut down opposing ball-carriers with ghastly effectiveness. So impervious to Lisle offense was the local line, not a man seeped through for any appreciable distance save late in the last quarter when Lisle raced an intercepted pass to a touchdown.

lisle 7

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aurora 42

Undefeated and untied for the 1931 season, a cocky Morton grid team viewed their final and Homecoming game with, perhaps, a pardonable shade of overconfidence. Aurora, however, unleashed the pent-up venom of weeks and her knife-like thrusts through tackle and guard soon ripped, tore, and slashed, a way to decisive victory. Shades of night lowering o'er the stadium found a humiliated Panther licking grievous wounds in the grim silence of his most bitter defeat.

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aurora 6

Before a huge Homecoming crowd in DePaul Stadium, an inspired Blue eleven threw off a "muddy field" complex and, passing 35 yards to the 10 yard stripe, crashed over for a touchdown in the first three minutes of play. Previously favored to win by 3 touchdowns, Crane inaugurated a drive downfield which finally netted them 6 points and an eventual tie. The blue and white forward wall rose to superb heights in the last half when no Orangemen crossed midfield.

crane 6

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cantrell

anderson (mgr.)

turner

wheaton 18

aurora 0

Seriously crippled by injuries received in the tussle with Crane, victims of dreaded stale physical condition, over anxious to win, Aurora dropped a bitterly contested battle to their ancient grid rivals as curtains fell on the local season. The hardest game of the year for Aurorans to lose, they succumbed only after bitter resistance failed to stem the Orange attack.

For three scoreless periods Wheaton fought furiously with rising intensity to gain the advantage against a frantic Aurora defense, and though the Crusader's superiority became apparent soon after the opening whistle, they were unable to score until the last quarter.

- Back row:* Shiffman, Huggins, Barber, Proctor, Perkins, Stephens, Keepers, Turner, Watkins.
Second: Anderson (Mgr.), W. Shaw, Andrews, R. Wood, Cantrell, W. Wood, Raines, Boynton, Bell.
First: Snell (coach), Singleterry, Kess, Hall (captain), Ayton, Seibert, E. Shaw, Barr.

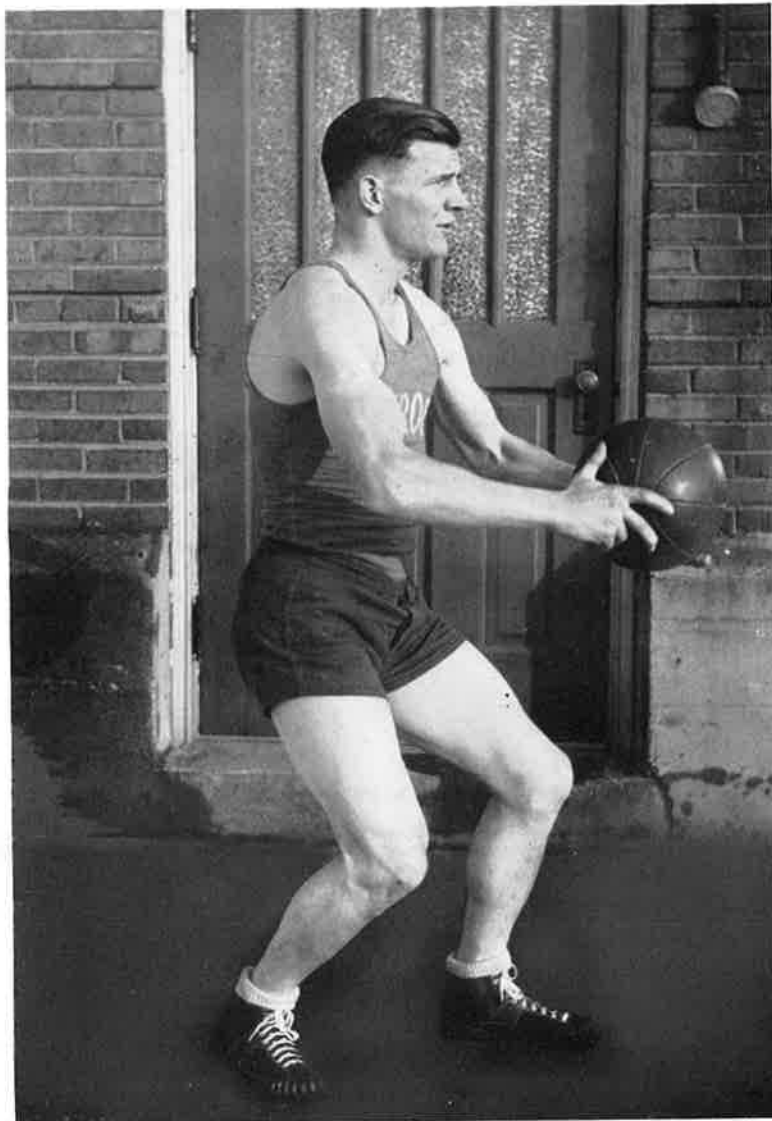




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"Zeke" Raines, stocky left guard, won two major awards while yet a freshman and stepped into a captaincy in his junior year to lead a team of veterans against the fastest competition in the state.

"Zeke" is the university type of athlete only rarely found in a small college; rugged, straight shooting, and hard fighting, he invariably kept the blue and white battling for the lead.

In addition to captaining the cagers, Raines plays a major role in both football and baseball, and his performances on the field have contributed considerably toward the impressive records that Spartan teams have established in recent years.



ayton

seibert

gray

though lack of an adequate gymnasium and subsequent practicing facilities have long proved a bugbear in the annals of her basketball, Aurora College has never failed to present a strong court quintet to intercollegiate opposition. The 1931-1932 squad proved no exception and not only upheld a time-honored tradition, but has written an additional chapter in the archives of her glory. With but two exceptions, dogged persistence and splendid whirlwind rallies have featured every contest of the past season and either snatched a glorious victory from looming defeat, or just fell short of the coveted margin.

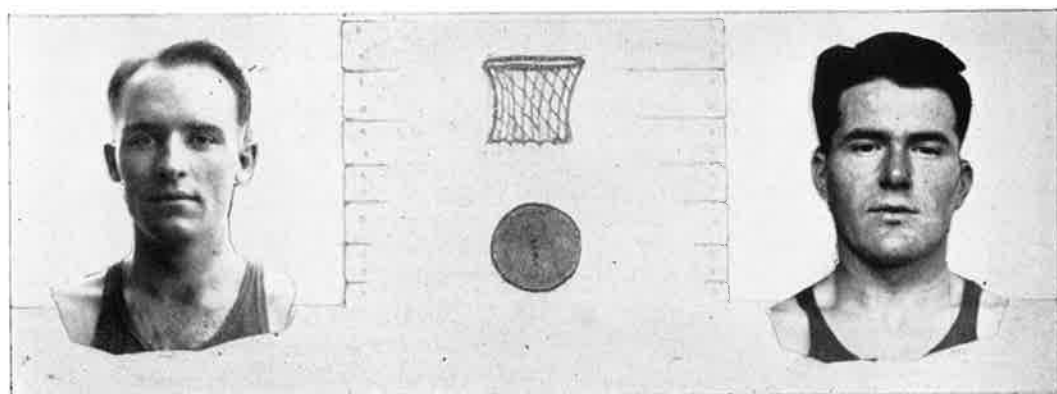
With Captain Raines, Kess, Seibert, Barr, and Ayton, five veterans in the starting lineup, Aurora dropped her opener to Wheaton by a 33-20 count. Against LaSalle on the following week, the Spartans staged a sensational last quarter rally to gain a 25-24 decision from her downstate opponents. A strong American College crew and vindictive Wheaton outfit crushed Auroran hopes in the next two games by scores of 43-29, and 33-19 respectively. Slipping up from behind in the last ten minutes of play, blue and white perseverance garnered 13 points to squash a confident Platteville State Teacher's aggregation to a delightful tune of 24-33. Eager to avenge their gridiron defeat, an unusually smooth but overanxious Lisle team fell victim to the Spartans when a substitute blue forward bagged the final basket and a 32-31 vic-

turk

shiffman

barr





keepers

stephens

tory with but 30 seconds to go. In keeping with a local moratorium and our prevailing national depression, blue basketeers slumped badly after their last win and, showing only occasional flurries of form, lost 28-16, 43-36, 34-24, 29-24, and 46-29, to Thornton, American, LaSalle, Lisle, and Thornton, in the order named. In the last game Paul Turk, a freshman forward, showed a flash of brilliant promise when he collected 15 points during the few minutes of his varsity participation.

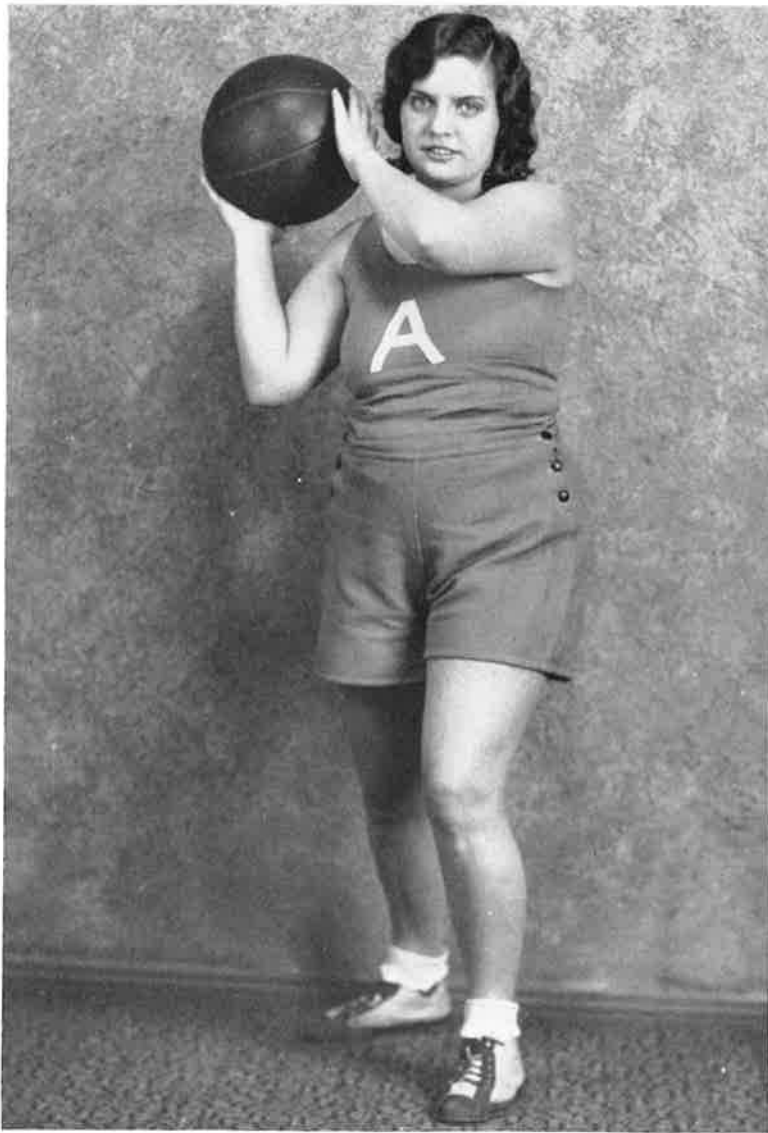
Major letters were awarded Captain Raines, Ayton, Barr, Gray, Keepers, Seibert, Shiffman, Stephens, and Turk. In a meeting of the above lettermen, John Seibert of Minneapolis, Minnesota, star sophomore forward and leading point scorer of the past season, was elected to captain next year's Spartans.

Back Row: Coach Snell, Gray, Kess, Morris, Keepers, Boynton, Turk.
Second: Berkowitz, Turner, Raines, Stephens, Stone.
First: Seibert, Ayton, Shiffman, Barr.



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Greatness in Aurora athletics has not been confined to the masculine. A co-ed cager with four years' participation as varsity regular, two consecutive seasons as captain, highpoint scorer for three, builds an enviable reputation and sets a mark of attainment that few male athletes can equal. Through untiring efforts on basketball court and in senatorial toga Miss Lull has kept women's cage teams in a highly favored position among Aurora's extra-curricular activities. Even in the light of her prevailing modesty, however, Aurora College has not been blinded as to the extent and high calibre of those accomplishments.

Although the modern trend is away from intercollegiate women's basketball, favoring the substitution of balanced intramural programs in their stead, Aurora still maintains her co-ed cage teams. Consequently managers are finding it increasingly difficult to fill schedules with former college rivals and have been forced to accept contracts with community centers and representatives of surrounding girl's clubs. This has worked an additional hardship on blue basketeers who are faced either with continuing on a curtailed schedule or the alternative of including games played under boy's court rules. Strangely enough, for many years co-ed basketball has lacked the support accorded other school functions by her student body. The answer definitely hearkens back to Aurora's crying need of a new gymnasium which, once materialized, will find women's athletics coming into its own.

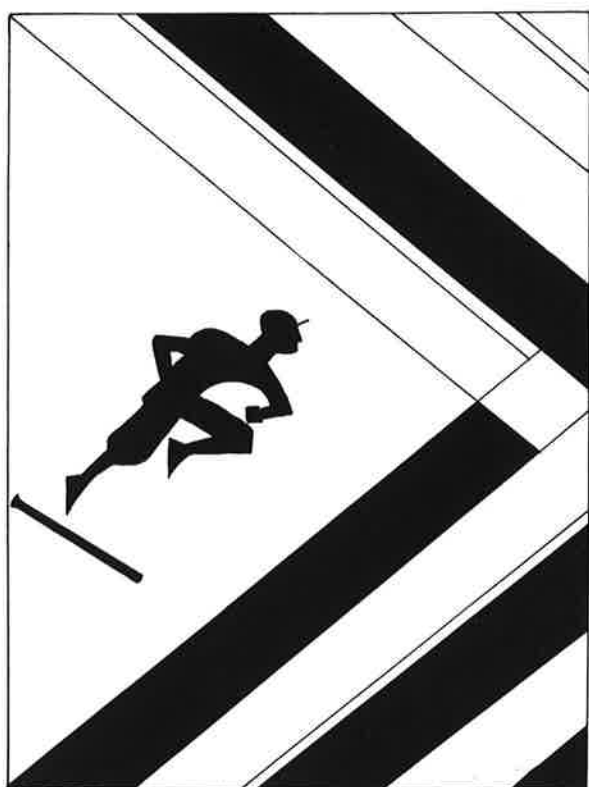
The hardy fortitude with which they strove to surmount these huge obstacles in competition with teams easily out of their accustomed class and keeping winning margins so amazingly low, is a tribute to their splendid spirit, their coach, and the college they represent.

Only two veterans constituted the nucleus around which Coach Ayton sought to build a winning aggregation. Quantity rather than quality seemed the keynote of 13 new aspirants for vacated positions and a decided lack of height among incoming material contributed an additional handicap to the ultimate success of the squad. Admirable stamina and pure unparalleled grit failed to overcome advantages in height, weight, and experience, in opposing quintets. Only two of a ten game series were chalked upon the ledger as wins, but much can be written concerning the courage of those who placed them there. Teams from Elmhurst, Joliet, Crane, American College, and Copley Hospital, were among those who faced local combinations during the current season.

Back Row: H. Andrew, M. Stephan, S. Espe, C. McElroy, H. Boynton, M. Andrew, J. Goldsmith, P. Ayton (coach)

Front Row: R. Troch, C. Wuscher, E. Lull (captain), M. Crocker, D. Young.





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Jake Schindlbeck, Blue infield star, entered Aurora from East High in 1930 and his smooth fielding promptly netted him the custodianship of the keystone sack. Throughout the first year he alternated at second base and shortstop, hitting at a terrific clip to finish the season among the leading trio for team batting honors. When a dearth of pitching material faced the 1931 squad, "Jake" was drafted to a regular turn on the mound where his reliable hurling proved the steadying influence necessary to a successful ball club. This rare combination of creditable performance and good natured geniality has made "Shindy" an extremely popular baseball captain.

Early spring found that sinister phantom, depression, casting its somber cloak over Aurora's potential baseball hopes, but rays of sunlight penetrated the gloom when the student body voted to once again assume the financial burden of continuing the summer sport. Forced to proceed under a limited budget, Manager Huggins performed truly meritorious service in purchasing equipment and drawing up a nine game schedule in the short time available after the student vote.

Returning regulars and rookies working out in the gym displayed promising form and an air of expectant success permeated the campus stimulating much more interest this year in the national game than formerly. Outside practice found the majority in fine physical condition and an unprecedented wealth of reserve material made each regular extend himself to the utmost in holding down his coveted position. Stone, a first year man, fulfilled Coach Snell's fondest expectations as a tricky hurler, filling a jagged hole in his pitching staff and building up a splendid reputation with the willow as the season gathered momentum. Captain Schindlbeck undertook his share of mound duty and led the team for many weeks with an extraordinarily high batting average.

Speculation was rife as to who would win places left vacant by graduation and with the advancing season six veterans: Raines, catcher; Ayton, second base; Cantrell, shortstop; Schindlbeck, third base; Shaw, left field; and Hall, center field; regained their positions, and newcomers with fine promise: Stone, Huggins, and Keepers clinched a pitching berth, first base, and right field respectively. Pre-season practice pointed to a hard hitting nine, proficient in base running, sliding, and inside baseball. A tendency toward erratic fielding was ironed out after the first Lisle contest and Wheaton fell before a smooth working, almost errorless machine.

Back Row: Keepers, Snell (coach), Huggins (mgr.)
Second Row: Stone, Shaw, Turk, Ayton, Proctor.
Front Row: Bell, Raines, Schindlbeck, Hall, Watkins, Cantrell.



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immense strides taken by college tennis in recent years have failed to outstep the development and increasing popularity which Aurora has bestowed upon this comparatively new sport. Her decided lack of college courts, however, has especially proven inconvenient in intercollegiate competition where West High and Phillip's Park courts were pressed into service despite their practical inaccessibility at desired hours, thus creating an additional handicap to managers in arranging and revising schedules. The resulting pressure and confusion at Aurora's old courts is now in a fair way toward being abolished through a recent decision of her Administration. In cooperation with the Athletic Assn., elaborate plans are underway for the construction of two modern clay courts, together with major improvements on the present court.

Tennis has been extremely fortunate in securing the services of Dr. C. M. Kearney in the capacity of coach,—a man thoroughly grounded in the fundamentals of the game and possessing exceptional ability in transferring that knowledge to aspiring candidates. From early May enthusiasm has run high as Coach Kearney encouraged, groomed, and carefully seeded his men. While her squad has faced this season with optimistic hopes, it is rather Aurora's intention to lay a strong foundation in 1932 and concentrate on presenting a strong formidable contender in following years.

Much credit for success is due to Paul E. Friedmann who, as team manager, displayed an aptitude and willingness to uphold responsibility and perform the numerous tasks his office required.

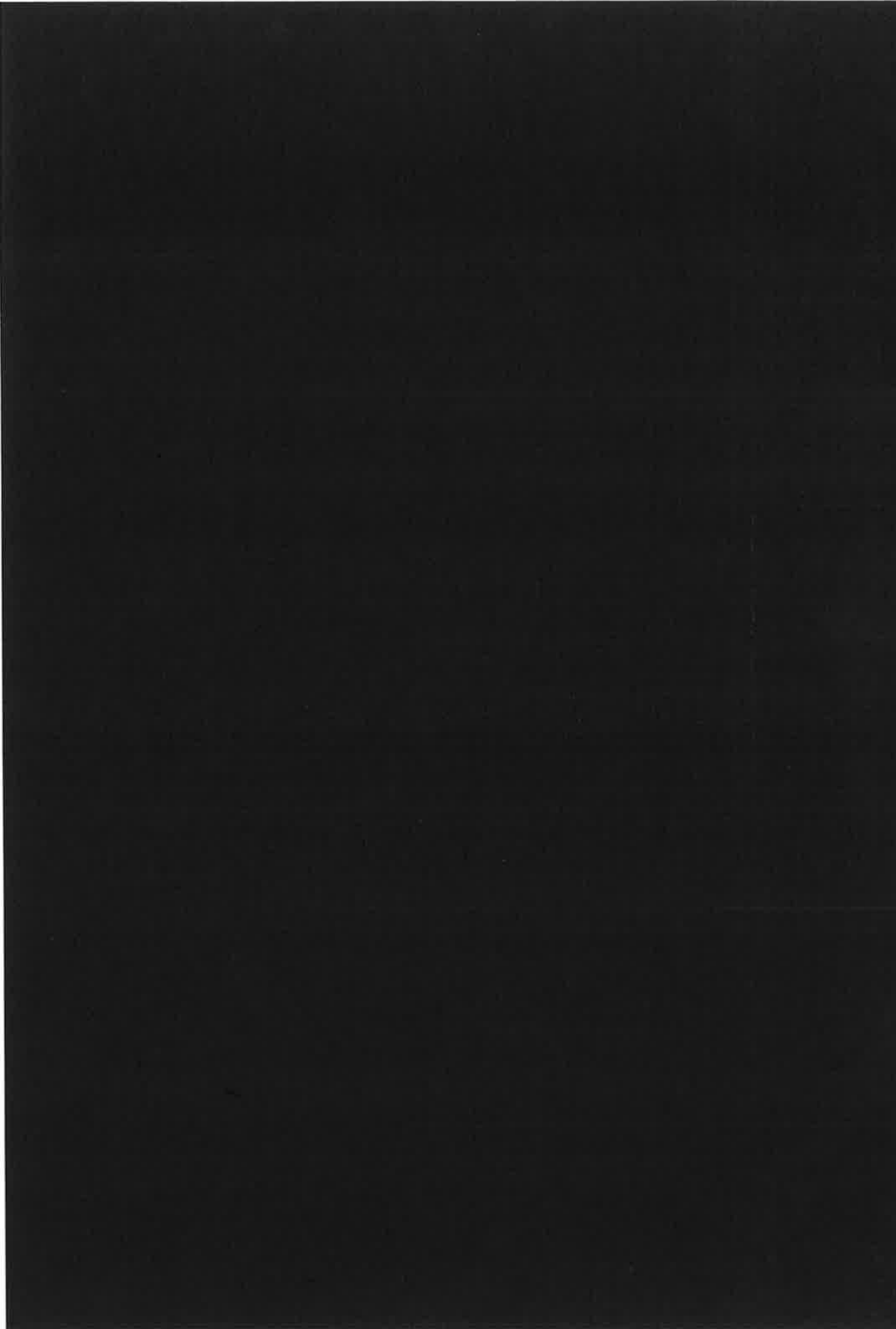
To Donn Barr, a graduate of West Aurora High School who captained the 1932 racquet wielders, the team owes much for his earnest effort and helpful co-operation. The locals participated in matches with Joliet, Valparaiso, Ind., DeKalb, Lisle, and Crane Colleges.

Back Row: Friedmann (Mgr.), Wagner, Morris, Boynton, Berkowitz, Kearney (Coach).
Front Row: Burns, Seibert, Barr, Anderson.



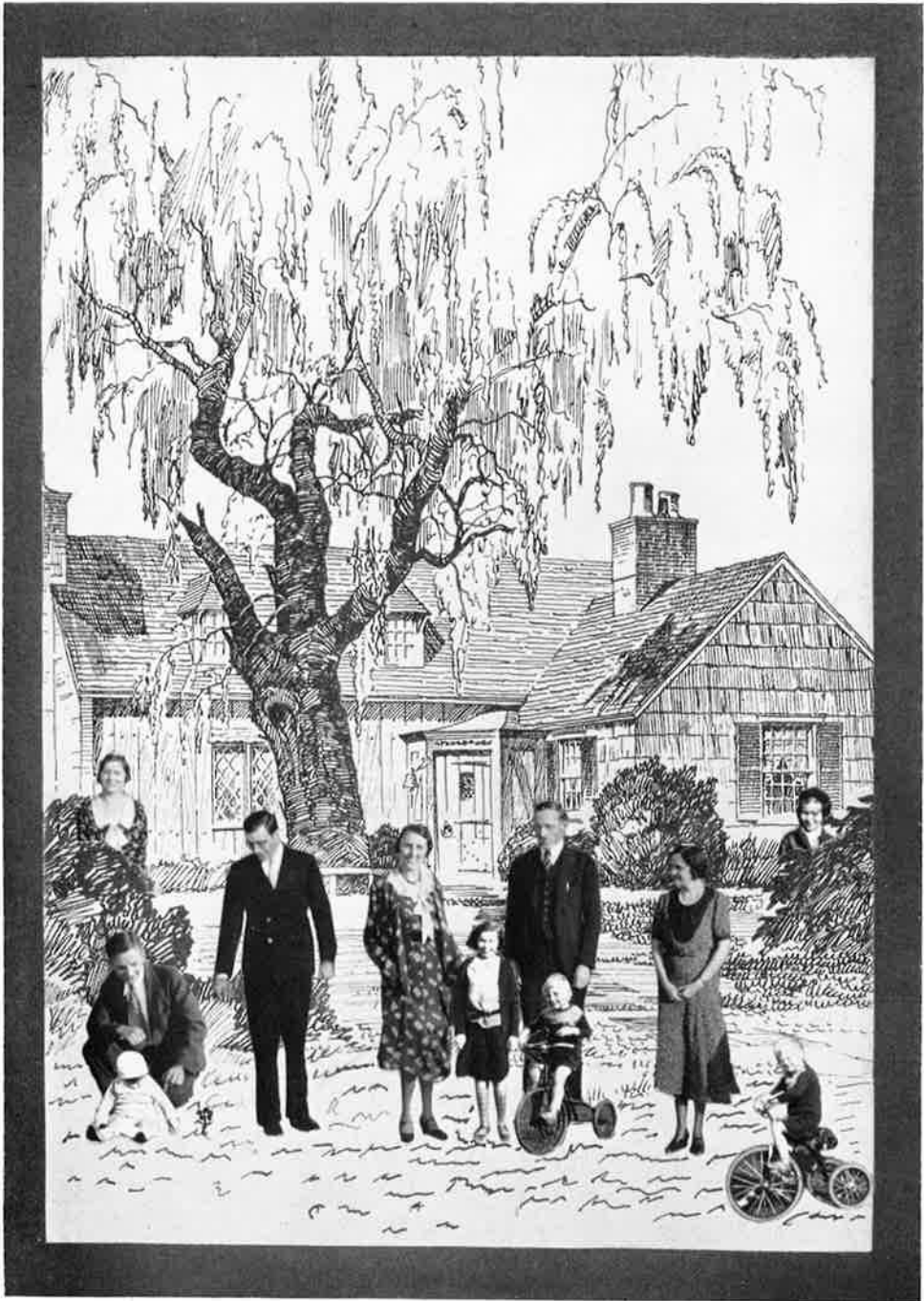


features



- “Jig” claims but remote ancestry to that horse thief?
- “Berky” and “Shiff” cleaned their room one other time than for open house?
- Bucknam was sweeping and not using the broom for a crutch?
- once the second floor of Davis Hall was quiet? But that was before the freshmen moved in.
- “Blondie’s” angelic poses are merely superficial? Don’t be led astray girls.
- the “Misogs” were *women haters*?
- d —Ruth Troch turned traitor to the Theologs for the paltry sum of 10c, her admission to the Borealis-Theolog game?
- i —none of Solon’s hair lotions can bring back his “natural” wave?
- inability of its members to secure dates broke up the Date-a-Days?
- d —Burns has a heart large enough to love ’em all?
- Percy Snell once won a Bible for perfect Sunday School attendance?
- on a Class Day purported to be given over to fun, frolic, and hilarity, the freshmen snooped a funeral dirge over on us?
- y —with Chicco’s help the Kearney twins enjoyed a class in *Money & Banking*?
- the S.K.T’s garnered *beau coup* material for the files?
- o —our star botany student, “Kewpie” Fleming, is unable to do satisfactory work without Miss Hancher’s presence in the lab?
- u —two co-eds, Lucretia Borgia and Catherine De Medici, were lethal-minded and neither was a blonde?
- “Dutch’s” secret of feminine attraction is older’n the pyramids even?
- k —“Zeke” Raines had a sweet smile for everybody?
- quite a truthful little person is a girl named Mary Lies?
- n —it’s possible for a college boy to also be a gentlemen?
- “Web” and Wayne are as different as the traditional dawn and eventide?
- o —a sweet Southern drawl cultivated by our petite Miss Wallace has left for parts unknown?
- w —the apparently shy Mr. Bowden could write a book on the philosophy of *Love*?
- this society, the Tau Kappa Beta, could have held 5 more members if E. W. Shaw hadn’t possessed such a voracious appetite?
- t —both the Misses Anderson and Nash are little sisters of former famous Aurorans?
- “nature alone is permanent”?
- h —“Millie’s” day dreams are the “golden-haired princess in the rock bound feudal castle type”?
- a —the cute red mustache has placed “Bloss” in many a ticklish situation?
- Miss Hancher had a little lamb, its name was Ronny B.?
- t —the girl friend really loves “Razzy’s” hair that way?
- friend Wood emerged from a scrape by claiming to be a Theolog?
- “Click” has spent considerable time reducing,————the year book budget?
- your grandchildren will be sitting under those Washington Elms we planted, and reading novels in their shade, before you realize it?
- Prof. Beach can out-orate Demosthenes when warmed up in a story telling contest?
- if one takes a good look at the campus in the moonlight the vision will stay with them always?
- beneath Gene’s brusque exterior there beats a heart of that same expensive metal with which wedding rings are made?
- the Greeks had a name for “Crock”?







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October is the time for spooks and goblins to rove abroad; and spooks and goblins, old fashioned girls and hoboes, hob-knobbed together at Tallmadge's barn on Friday, October 30, 1931.

The Hallowe'en party was planned by the Literary Society, its particular committee being composed of Ruth Lockward, chairman, Al Berkowitz, and Helen Hartsburg.

Aurora's students, gayly garbed in all manner of rigs, went by automobile to Tallmadge's barn, on the Indian Trail, a few miles north of town. Groups of three or four were led into the black interior of the unfamiliar building. Hideous noises came from all sides of the narrow path. One could imagine dropping into nowhere if he chanced to take a misstep. The board walk turned, went up and down, the way, beset with hands that grabbed at unsuspecting ankles, caused terrified screams. Then there were ladders to climb, and at last the region of the most noise was reached, lights snapped on—there were other students in masquerade. A shouted warning from the door, a whispered word, lights out—and the new group added their din to the other spooky noises for the benefit of their followers.

When lights were really on, it was possible to observe the interior of an ordinary barn, its floor covered with straw and corn stalks, its beams the roosting place of pigeons.

Prizes for the best costumes went to Esther Mitchler, Mary Wellcome and Ruth Wellcome, Iris Havlik, Arthur Bucknam, and Solon Boynton. After the awarding of prizes, popcorn balls and red apples furnished appropriate Hallowe'en refreshments.

mardi Gras, annual Literary Society program, was celebrated Friday, March 4, 1932, at Aurora College.

Students in varied costumes came to the gymnasium of Eckhart Hall, scene of the activities. The gym had been cleverly decorated with Jelly Bean shaped balloons under the direction of Beatrice Bunte and Edith Culver, the committee in charge.

After a grand march to show off the costumes, the group was divided into Irish families, each of which presented a stunt under the leadership of its own stunt captain. The family heads were George Hall, Paul Friedmann, Ruth Wellcome, Hope Boynton, Aaron Shiffman, Al Berkowitz, and Ruth Lockward. The one-act comedy "Spreading the News," the faculty stunt, was judged the best presentation. Its parts were well taken by Mrs. Grace Council, Miss Eleanor Hancher, Professor C. H. Hewitt, Dean S. H. Perry, Miss Babeth Fernberg, Elmer Lull, Mrs. Elmer Lull, Reverend T. P. Stephens, and Professor C. M. Kearney. Other stunts included several skits acted out as they were read, an amusingly perverted gymnastic drill, a doll parade, and the dance of a group of strange blind creatures resembling imperfect triangles on legs.

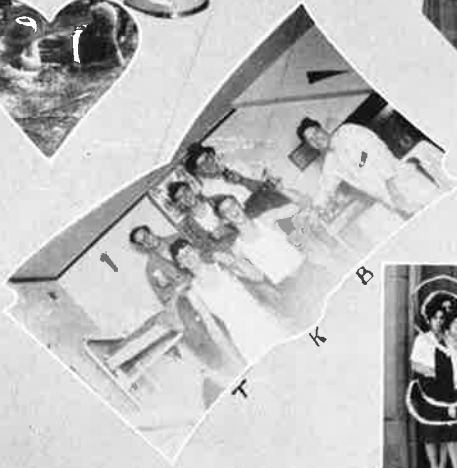
Costume prizes were awarded to Willma Parent for the prettiest costume, to Bill Shaw for the funniest, and to Wayne Gilman and Phil Ayton for the most original. Willma was dressed in a rose colored gown and white wig of Martha Washington design. Bill Shaw appeared in a green checked Raggedy Andy suit, tow colored curls hanging down under his cap. Wayne and Phil were garbed in bright pajamas, sashes, turbans, and couch covers which produced the effect of Bedouin Chieftains. Mrs. Hewitt, Mrs. Fleming, and Mrs. Gilman acted as judges of stunts and costumes.



FLAG RUSH HERO



ROSE ETCH LAG FIELD Day



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19 SEPTEMBER 31				
SEPT. 14 	15 TH & 16 TH ARE REGISTRATION DAYS AT AURORA	INITIATION 	FROSH INITIATION IS OFF WITH A "BANG!"	21
OF ALL THE DUMB PEOPLE THOSE FROSH ARE THE DUMBEST	23	BUND DATE NITE OPENS THE FALL SOCIAL SEASON WHAT BREAKS SOME FELLOWS DO GET	BLIND DATE NITE 	THE MORN AFTER THE PREVIOUS NIGHT
FROSH DON THE GREEN AT REQUEST OF SOPHS	OPEN COPS 	ANNUAL RECEPTION INTRODUCING THE NEW STUDENTS	25	3 MONTHS FROM IS A YESTER DAY XMAS
27	JUST ONE MORE SCHOOL DAY	NEW STUD RECEPTION	PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT FOR A FOOTBALL TEAM	FOOTBALL VIA THE DUMMY



COLLEGIATE

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19 OCTOBER 31				
AURORA 	IMPROMPTU LIT. OCTOBER 2 TO-NITE 8 P.M.	50% ORO AURORA 11 14 0 MILITARY	AND THE FIRST FOOTBALL GAME WAS A VICTORY	5
AURORA 0 RAIN 10 RAIN 10 VALPO 50	11	DAVIS HALL GIRLS HOLD "SLUMBER PARTY"	DAVIS HALL 40	HOMECOMING PLANS GET UNDERWAY WORK ALL AT WORK
THE ROYAL ORDER OF "MISOGS" INTRODUCED TO AURORA	MISOGS CREED ?	JUNIORS LEAD STOP TICKET SALES	21	RAIN! RAIN! AND MORE RAIN! DIG PEP FEST FOR TOMORROW'S GAME IS HELD IN GYM 23
23	AURORA - 26 SECOND ANNUAL HOMECOMING WOODRUFF LASALLE - 0	NO. 1 P.A.N.C. 	HALLOWEEN 30 PARTY AT PALMADRES BARN ! Spooks!	30 TH

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W.H.G. '33

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19 NOVEMBER 31

FOOTBALL FINALE	LAST FOOTBALL MATCH 1931-32	33	November Sixth JUNIOR CLASS DAY Maude Meyer's Players in Kit.	4
"SOL" BOYNTON IS TAKEN FOR AN ESCAPED CONVICT NEAR JOLIET Oh! Those curly locks.	10	FOOTBALL MORTON VS DEFEATED AT HANDS OF AURORA TO-DAY	40 AURORA MORTON 0	MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB IS ORGANIZED DRAMA CLUB INCLUDES FIRST MEET 13 November 13
AURORA CRANE	18	CO-ED SQUAD HOLDS INITIAL WORKOUTS	19	MUSICAL PROGRAM NOVEMBER 20th IN LITERARY Prepared by Dot Blair
20	AURORA 0 WHEATON 1	AURORA CRASH WHEATON	Dewey Talks on GANDHI in Chapel This Morn	



COLLEGIATE

19 DECEMBER 31

THE SHROU Owl	NOVEMBER How to STUDY class meets CLASSICAL CLUB Holds First Meet FOURTH	SHIP OY ANCHOR 37	SOPHS CLASS DAY CLEVER GOOD 34 goes madly-cad	9
FIRST GAME OF SEASON BASKETBALL VARSITY - 44 ALUMNI - 23	11	OPEN HALL HOUSE 8 P.M.	11	PROF. C. M. KEARNEY P.H. D. Degree conferred by U. of Chicago
CHECKER TOURNAMENT IN WILKINSON STARTS on 15th.	BEAVER CROWNS	15 AURORA BOREALIS sponsors ANNUAL POPULARITY and BEAUTY CONTEST	17	CO-EDS DEFEATED EVEREADIES in opener 11-6-3 1931
21	HOLIDAY STARTS VED. DECEMBER 23 SEASON	XMAS AT DAVIS	MERRY XMAS	HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU

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19 JANUARY

O.K. 1932	JAN. 1. NEW YEARS TEP AT PREX SCHOOL JAN. 4	39 TH YEAR HARVEY BIRTHDAY 1911	7 TH FIRST BASKET BALL GAME DROPPED TO WHEATON 33-22	8
JAN. 9 To AURORA College of your BIRTHDAY WE WISH YOU THE BEST	11	ON JAN 15, THE FROSH give to us the 13 TH issue of THE BOREALIS	JANIS FROSH JONES WEDDED EVANS EXTRA	BASKET SALE 24 25 AURORA BALL
OVER THE TOP GOES THE PHAROS SUBSCRIPTION DRIVE	JAN. 22 135 PHAROS SUBS	AMERICAN COLLEGE OF PHYS. ED. MEET ON THE HARDWOOD R. TRACK 28-40	22	ON MORATORIUMS FIRST - CITY 2 ND - SCHOOL AND THEN - THE BOREALIS -
24	EXAMS 28 and 29	NO SCHOOL MORATORIUM	WHEATON TAKES ONE MORE BASKET CONTEST FROM AURORA	END OF SEMESTER

19 FEBRUARY

CALENDAR

JAN.
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1932

FEB. 8 SECOND SEMESTER	FEB FIRST MRKMS BEGINNING OF 2 ND SEMESTER	BARR BAIR 7 TH K-ROOM	9
24 AURORA CAGE SQUAD VS. NOT YON IN COLLEGE OF PLATVILLE 23	10	COLLEGE PASTOR INTRODUCED TO STUDENTS AS AURORA'S 11 TH VICE-PRESIDENT AND PRESIDENT-ELECT	DR. N.G. HARRISON OF MINNEAPOLIS GIVES INTERESTING CHAPEL TALK THIS MORN FEB. - 12
THORNTON FEB. 13 TH Defeats 28 to 16 AURORA	28 16 HARVEY	"PREXY" LEAVES FOR TRIP THROUGH EAST "GOOD LUCK"	14 LET'S W. D. H. FORGET THE FROSH ENTERTAINED THE JUNIORS AT A VOLUNTEER PARTY FEB. 12 TH
19	THE MEN OF 26 WILKINSON HALL VICTOR 26 OVER THE GIRLS OF DAVIS in annual contest.	HELLO Have you forgotten the boys LEAP YEAR DAY Dr. Dewing's class does same GIRLS.	To the LADIES

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19 MARCH 32

	MARCH COMES IN AND-LIKE A LION, 100-0-0	3 DAY	30 BANQUET 12 M 1 ST SENIOR DAY MR. O.V. WALTERS SPEAKS 3 RD	4
MARCH 4 MARDI GRAS	6	ON THE 6TH SPARTAN BASKET MEN LOSE LAST OF SEASON TO THORNTON 46-29	GUESSES WINS OVER BIBLE STUDENTS	BOREALIS TROUNCES 10 TH Theologs ON BASKETBALL COURT 23 TO 12
JUNIORS PRESENT LIT PROGRAM - 11 - NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN		Sophs Entertain SRS AT PARTY 12 TAU KAPPA'S HAVE 'FLING' AT WATKIN'S HOME	13	John Seibert elected to CAPTAINCY of next year's Basket Team
17	WILL OPEN 18 TH HOUSES 7.45 19 TH 8 PM ON		FRESH Gk 2 one act plays in LIT TONIGHT MARCH 30 TH	MARCH COMES AND GOES



COLLEGIATE

19 APRIL 32

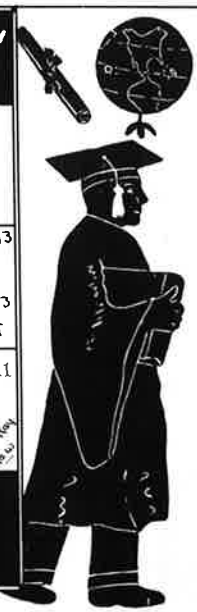
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	SPRING STARTS TO-DAY VACATION	EXODUS	? OFF FOR WHAT A VACATION	5
13 ILL LUCKY ROOMS STACKED TONIGHT WHO WOULD DO THAT?	14	COURT IN SESSION - KEEPERS AND 15 TH W. SHAW CONVICTED 12 TH TO THE GALLOWES	17 GUILTY	15 TH ELMS SET OUT ON CAMPUS AND DEDICATORY SERVICE HELD
BASEBALL GAMES APRIL 16 - AURORA 16 LISLE 9 APRIL 19 - AURORA 10 WHEATON 6		16 TREASURE HUNT 16 SOPHS & SENIORS BUYS & CASHLOAD WINS	19	Tennis Team Defeated by VALPO 23 8 23
25	CAMPAIGN STARTS 20 TH FOR 20 TH \$1000 STUDENT LOAN - FUND -		MONEY and BANKING CLASS SEES A GOOD BALL GAME IN CHICAGO-25 TH	

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	MAY: TWONT BE LONG NOW		AND THEN — Spring came along —	4
MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB PUTS ON LIT PROGRAM TO-NIGHT	7	BASEBALL and TENNIS SEASONS IN FULL SWING	FRIDAY 13	TO-NIGHT 13 15 CLUB 13 13 NIGHT
AURORA MAY 11 vs. CRANE at Chicago		ANNUAL - ESSAY CONTEST	19	Base-BALL Goes TO Joliet MAY - MAY 21
JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET 26		MAY POLE	WHEATON May 31 comes to Aurora in search of a second diamond defeat at Spartan hands	


COLLEGIATE

19
JUNE
32

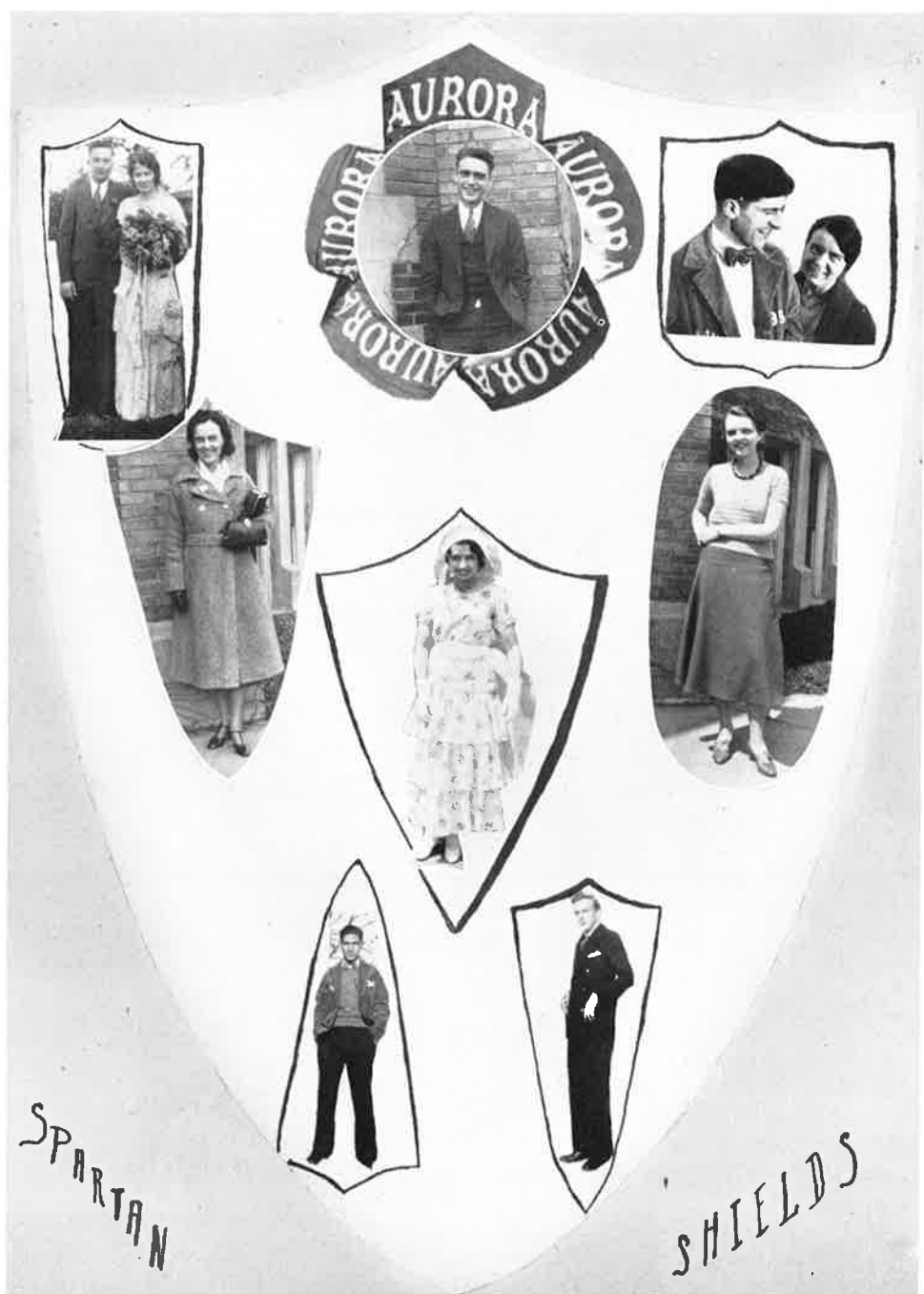
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JUNE

JUNE 1 	JUNE 3 FINAL EXAMS START SHORT STORY CONTEST	ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL	JUNE 6 SEMESTER EXAMS - END -	6
JUNE 5 NEAT DAY <small>Swimming, eat, basketball, baseball</small>	7	8TH GRADUATION COMMENCEMENT	FINIS	9
11	13	15	17	18
19	22	26	27	30

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“**a**urora, Aurora, all out for Aurora. All aboard.”

“Taxi, Taxi, Take you to Aurora College, miss?”

“Welcome, welcome, you’re just in time to get in on Friday night festivities. . . . Here let me take your umbrella. . . . Oh, of course it will stop raining by tomorrow, and in the meantime let’s get into the spirit with these yells. The cheer leaders? They’re freshmen, Wayne Moulton and Wallace Gray.”

* * * * *

“If you’re going to be at Bliss’ Woods for a 6:00 breakfast, you’ll have to start. Sure, the sun is going to shine. No I can’t go; it’s just for alumni, but you won’t miss me when you meet all your old friends and get busy frying your steak.”

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“Oh, you’re back? Well, maybe you think we haven’t been busy. Do you think this car looks festive enough? Thanks. C’mon get on; we are on are way to wake up the town. Does this remind you of your school days? I can’t hear what you are saying; wait ’til we get back to luncheon.”

* * * * *

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“Just look at the crowd in the bleachers. Didn’t you know? Why, my dear, we’re playing LaSalle. Oh, look at Seibert run! That’s West High’s band with H. H. Nigro directing. . . . Did you ever hope to see the faculty thus cavort? Polo, imagine! . . . I hope you have appreciated our decorations—the electric A on Eckhart, the Spartans, and shields. Ah, the game’s on again—”

“Come, the victory parade is on.”

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“That’s Jack Thorton, the toast-master. The song leader? Keith Williams. Dean Perry is the next speaker. Doesn’t this banquet hold the spirit and enthusiasm of Aurora? This is the captain, George Hall, who is speaking now. Over there? You mean the one who is rising to speak? That’s the football mentor, Percy Snell. He ought to be congratulated, hadn’t he? That was a delicious dinner, wasn’t it?”

“Let’s join the rest around the bon fire. You’ve no idea how the freshmen boys worked to accumulate that pile. Just look at the flames against the sky! Isn’t it gorgeous?”

“What a fitting way to end the frolic—in a blaze of glory!”

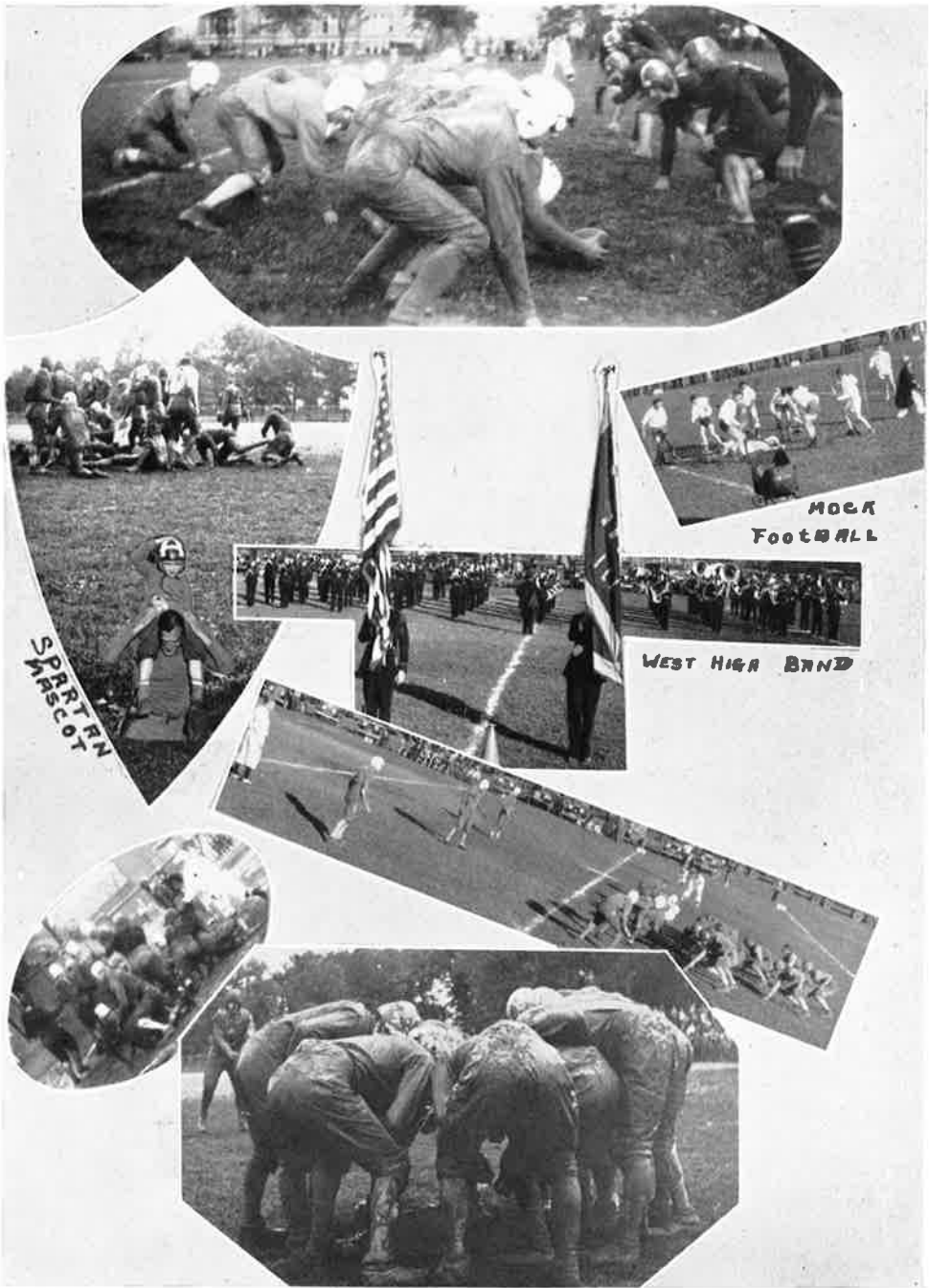
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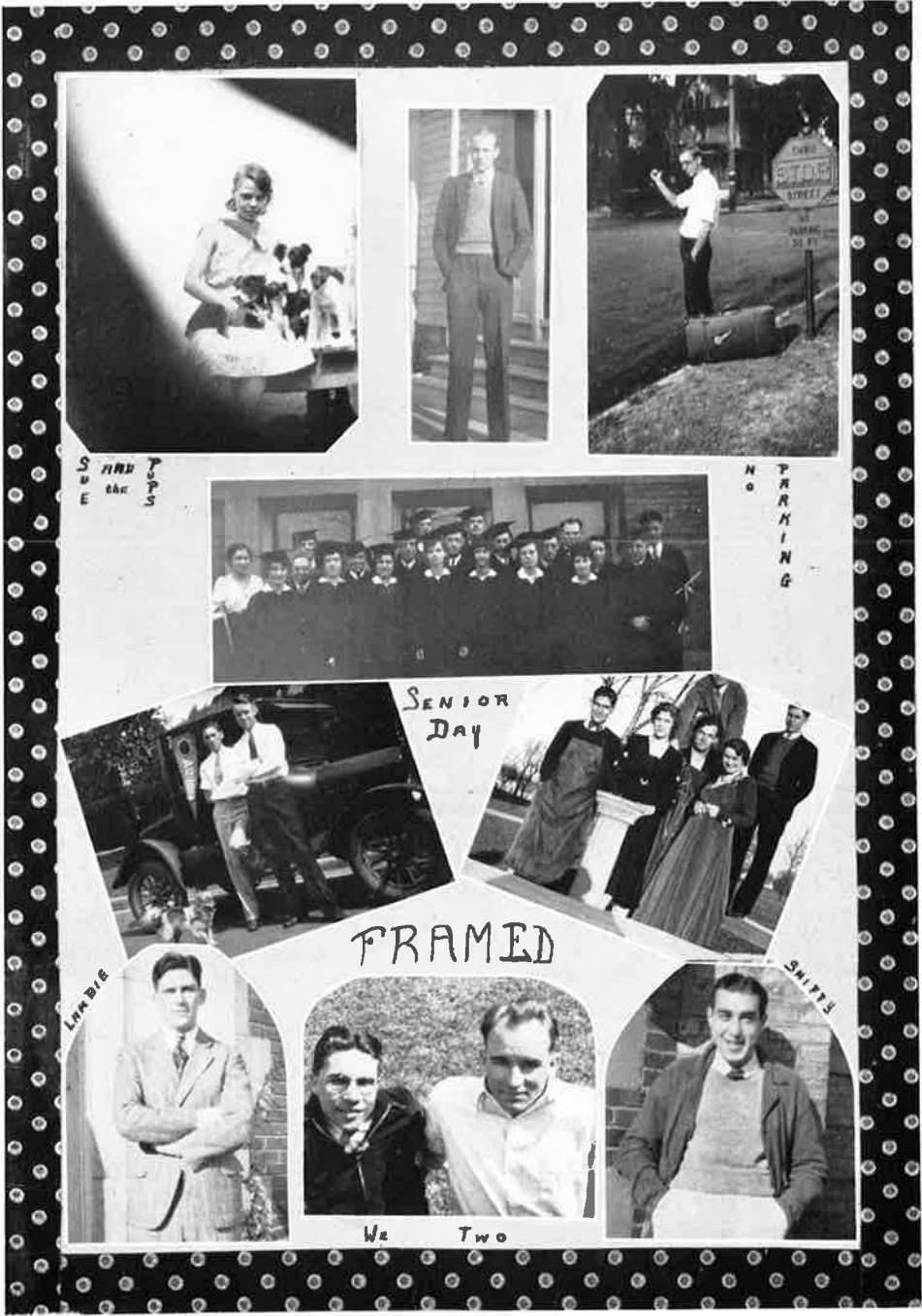
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“Wake up, sleepy. We must go to church. Reverend Stephens has a splendid sermon ready for your ears. . . . Oh, forget time tables for awhile. Wait until after church this afternoon, and I will go to the station with you.”

* * * * *

“ Yes, it has been a success, hasn’t it? October 24 will linger in our memories for some time. Besides the experience we will have permanent reminders in the bleachers which the profits enabled us to purchase. Here, give me your bag; that’s your train pulling in now. Don’t forget us, and come back next year. Goodbye.”









t From the ruins of the traditional class play, rises the Drama Club,—a
 h milestone on Aurora's highway of progress marking a definite outlet for
 e dramatic expression in the college student. Previously, dramatics were con-
 d fined to the four annual class plays and coaches, faced with limited casts,
 r were forced to exclude all but those especially adapted for leading roles.
 a With the expressed intention of remedying such defects and encouraged by
 m the administration, industrious Thespians set about to discover some means
 a of alleviating the troublesome situation. The Drama Club was the answer.
 c Its purpose is to provide higher intellectual entertainment, discover and
 l develop latent talent in scenery painting and stage construction, and finally
 u to promote student interest in play writing.

An appreciative audience saw "Dust Of The Road," its premier presenta-
 tion which displayed excellent forethought of both choice of play and charac-
 ters. Coached by Dean Stanley H. Perry, "Dust Of The Road," centered
 around one Peter Steele and wife, who, having been entrusted with \$3,000
 for safe keeping, are shrewdly considering possibilities of escaping payment
 which falls due on the morrow—Christmas morn. Down through the ages
 of antiquity comes Judas Iscariot, a weary disconsolate knight of the road
 presenting a sinister figure in Peter's cold cheerless kitchen. In a ghastly
 story wrung from centuries of mental anguish, the "Man of Kerioth" pleads
 with the couple to keep their plighted faith and retain souls free from the
 smirch and stain of filthy gold. When, after intermittent periods of reflec-
 tion and adverse decision, Peter Steele decides for honor and clear con-
 science, one may almost feel the soft warm light of trusting friendship that
 fills his little shack. The necessity of a strict adherence to his code of ethics
 being essential to man's happiness is plainly brought out amid scenes of
 touching pathos that lend color and interest to the presentation.

The characters:

u	Prudence Steele	Berneice Fruland
	The Uncle	Ronald Bezanson
	Peter Steele	John Dawson
b	The Tramp	Stanley Craft



toni Territelli sat twenty feet above a Long Island seaside road, on a painter's scaffold, singing away the depression of a New York summer day.

"Bella figlia dell' amore," he sang, and his body swayed rhythmically as he swished a paint-brush over the large yellow area representing three peaches on the signboard before him. "Ille mie tene," and there was a vigorous, triumphant sweep of the brush, and a lusty cheer from the painter's lips.

The blast of a distant factory siren brought an expression of extreme irritation over Toni's regular Roman features. After distributing several swathes of red paint over their allotted portions on the peaches, he helped his fellow-worker lower the scaffold and load its parts securely onto a waiting truck. With an apparently effortless spring, he established himself on the rear end of the vehicle and the painters were off—both with happy hearts, for it was Saturday noon.

Bareheaded, bare armed, with legs swinging from the truck, Toni made music to the winds and the heavens. "O Donna Elena," he sang, "Vida mia,—"

"Say, fella, goin' home?" the driver wanted to know.

"Sure I go home."

He was going home. Home! How differently he had walked home just two years ago! There was the day after he had come back from Naples with his mother. That day he thought Capri was never so beautiful; yet—that very night he had left his father's palazzo in a rage . . . That week at Naples—ah! Such beauty! It was during the Fiesta of Roses, and he had taken his mother. The glittering city had fascinated her as it would fascinate a child. How like a girl she had looked again! In his father's biblioteca at home there was a picture of her as she was during the first years of her marriage. At the fiesta she had looked every bit as young . . . How he had longed to paint her picture as she was then, at fiesta, with those lights in her eyes! Yes, and to hang his portrait of her in the biblioteca beside the other one! That trip home had seemed endless . . . Even in her mode of speech Mother had grown younger then . . . She had chatted gayly, girlishly fashion, and he had for the first time wished her elsewhere. Here the man's teeth flashed momentarily as a laugh escaped his lips. Yes, he *had* harbored a Vesuvius that day!

Strange, how his soul had been in his fingers that day; how, on reaching his room he had been so distracted by his heretofore suppressed excitement that he searched breathlessly for the drawing materials which he knew were there and which, in their several cupboards and cabinets, necessitated no such frantic searching in their behalf, how there were eight canvasses at the end of that day distributed around the room, of ladies he saw at the fiesta, old beggars at the city gates, children of the streets—everything that Naples gave him to remember—sketched out for painting at his leisure.

Well, that was a long time ago it seemed, almost as far away as a dream. Those canvasses—where were they now? He had left them, two years ago, in a seldom-used cabinet in his room . . .

The ferry whistle recalled Toni from the past and he jumped from the truck. "Goodbye, Ben," he called to the driver.

"Goodbye, Caruso," and the truck was again on its way.

A short time later, threading his way through the Bronx thoroughfares the reminiscent sign-painter was a new, American Toni—the jovial, stalwart young Italian who had two years ago come fresh from Ellis Island.

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Halloa," shouted Pete, the "hot chestnuts" vender, and "Halloa," called Policeman Murphy; for Toni's jaunty swagger was still an event in the neighborhood.

"Halloa," Toni responded heartily, for these were his good friends.

When he reached a certain brownstone front house of one-time shabby-genteel pretension, Toni sat down on a step among the several children who had clung to him since he had turned the corner. He started weaving a story for them of which the blonde, curly-haired Gretchen was the princess and three-year-old Ivan her favorite knight. The children were wafted each to his own peculiar fairy-land when the heroine's mother from her stand in a third-floor window across the street reminded Gretchen and the world in general that this was the third and last time Gretchen was being called. The group then disbanded, each member remembering suddenly to conform with the regulations of his own particular household in regard to meals.

Two little hot grubby hands on his arm brought Toni's attention to roly-poly Ellen.

"Cookies, Toni?" she inquired.

"Cookies? Sure! And some more fonny faces for Freddy." Fonny faces for Freddy formed an irrevocable bond between the man and the child; for Freddy was Ellen's fourteen year-old invalid brother who never could venture outdoors alone. Toni drew funny faces to amuse the lad and Ellen happily played messenger.

With the child on his shoulders, the man bounded up flights of stairs to his fourth-floor room. He unlocked the door and swung Ellen down. "There. How you lika thees nice soft chair?"

"Ooooooch, Toni! This is a new one like that kind in the furniture store on the corner. M.m.m. . . so nice! Draw my dolly's pitchur, Toni?"

"Sure, leedle preencess, I draw your dolly's peecture. But first you musta come weetha me to the store for some'a those water-color paints. That Jeemmie, he use op alla those," indicating an empty paint-box, "on hees shooting target. Oho! And he forget to taka weth heem those sceesors that the tailor-man downstairs let heem have."

The two ran down the stairs and into the sunny street, where the expedition took on greater proportions; then around the corner furniture store and into Woolworth's—with a few delays en route. There was a stop to admire the ancient cigar store Indian; another at a horse's watering trough, where several horses were drinking; and another when "Boney" ran across the street at the peril of his life to rescue a pink transfer which fluttered from a hurrying woman's hand toward the gutter.

They made their way through the crowded store to the stationery and toys, where Tony chose a box of paints and a pad of drawing paper. He waited for a long time before a clerk came his way.

"May I wait on you please?"

Toni's eyes traveled upward from the counter and—stopped. His mental comment was, "Heaven." Without a word he handed over the merchandise and two dimes.

"Your package; thank you." And the vision was gone.

Then Francesca begged Toni to hold her up so she could see the picture-books. The vision returned.

"May I wait on you, please?"

Immediately three pairs of little feet scampered on. Through their short experience the young ones had learned to dread that phase. It was an ultimatum—"a guy widout no money couldn't buy nothing."

No, Mees, tanka you." Toni managed to blurt out.

She smiled, and the sign-painter once more had his soul in his fingers. This time—"such hair! Like fine corn silk in the sunshine. . . These Americans! They eat peaches, exalt them, and here is one who wears them in her cheek. . . . Those crystal cool blue eyes—like chips of sparkling ice. What a picture! And *what* a

background. . . . There should be velvet, of color like rich wine, behind her, with lights playing on it, so-o-o."

"Please, Mees," Toni heard himself addressing her, "you not laugh ata me eef I aska you w'an t'eeng? Would you leta me paint your peecture?" What indiscreet manners a man could assume Toni was surprised at his words.

"O no, Mees, don't go 'way. I nota—what you calla—flirt weeth you. I mean, you are beauteefool. Would you come som'a time soon home weeth'a me an' seet een a chair so I maka you, lika you look, ona canvas?"

"Oooh, Toni, that's better'n drawin' funny faces, isn' ut?" Francesca observed.

Such a verbal volley of shot none could have withstood. Audrey Carmody, a Scotch-Irish lass of good, respectable family, was hardly less able to preserve equilibrium under its force. Torn between a desire to laugh and another to report him to the manager, Audrey stood rooted to the spot watching the stalwart Italian holding so tenderly the grimsey child, wondering what a man with such good-humored laughing eyes and teeth which flashed in his warm smiles could mean by the brazen invitation to "his house."

"Say, lady, Toni would paint yer pictur swell. Yer crazy if yuh don't let 'im."

"Shh, Franseca, that's not nice to talk to a lady lika that."

As Audrey later declared, "it must have been that by instinct she knew it was all right, for seemingly without effort to do so she was consenting. "Not today, though, because we all work till 9:30. Will Monday be all right?"

"Monday, yes, Mees. I weel come for you. What time?"

So it transpired that Toni marshalled his flock to Molly Garragan's back door and stepped inside for a moment. He came out with a role of mulberry velvet under his arm, and the company resumed its journey.

"Mind," Mrs. Garragan had said, "I got that portiere fer me weddin', an' I don't like to see nothin' happenin' to it."

Back once more at the brownstone front, Toni and the children parted company. Two—three—stairs at a time, and Toni burst into his room. Within fifteen minutes he had finished what appeared to be a high-backed chair upholstered in mulberry velvet. In its unofficial office it was a wooden armchair with a broom nailed, brush upward, to its back, draped in graceful folds of Mrs. Garragan's portiere.

On Monday evening Audrey found a good-looking distracted young Italian waiting for her as she left the store. He apologized volubly for everything and escorted her bashfully to his room. It was the Bronx supper-hour, and the neighbors had not yet begun to collect in groups on the porches. The children, too, were indoors.

Outside of this their first meeting there was nothing of any consequence to report in the relationship between Toni and Audrey. Convinced of his sincerity, Audrey felt secure in his presence and they worked together soberly—an artist and his model. Neither fell in love with the other, though the man was twenty-four and the girl eighteen; and neither grew tired of the work. Suffice it to say that they were both young, both enthusiastic about life, and both interested in studying after working hours. Once and sometimes twice a week Audrey came, but Toni worked rapidly, with all the fire of inspiration, and soon the portrait was nearing completion.

So it was that one day as he turned the last corner in his homeward journey Toni saw with alarm a number of fire engines occupying the street before his house. There was a clamor and a running and a massing of people; there were ladders leaning against the house with firemen ascending and descending, and billowing black and white smoke blurring the whole scene. A great fear seized Toni.

Mrs. Perkins, Toni's landlady, materialized out of the smoky turmoil and clutched Toni's arm. She was a widow, now all alone in the world, and this house her only source of income.

“It would be burned to the ground. She knew it would be! The fourth floor was a perfect wreck already with nothing left there but the fallen roof. Now the third floor was being wrecked. . . She knew that now there would be no home for tenants, and none for her. God was sometimes cruel—punishment for her sins—Mass on Sunday all her life, too.”

It seemed several hours later when Toni had time to remember his own dilemma. The firemen were leaving now and the crowd was dispersing. For a long time now the stars had winked from their heights above the Bronx. Those blessed infants were smothering and choking with the heat. The soda stand on the corner where gaudy lemonade was to be had would provide temporary relief. . . . Toni pushed toward it with the youngsters, when he found himself face to face with that representative of law and order, Officer Murphy.

“Say, Toni, where you sleepin’ tonight? Your diggin’s ar all gone up in smoke.”
Toni gulped. “Ever’t’eeng?”

“Wal, just about. There was a few things they threw down from that floor before the roof caved in. Coupla old books that was on the winda-sill of that old geezer’s room up in front and a coupla old chairs ’ n’ things from somewhere farther inside.”

It was a heavy-hearted, heavy-handed Toni who painted fat brown cigars and rings of smoke next day. In the evening Officer Murphy stopped him, as he was coming by the furniture store.

“Toni, all that stuff I told you about last night is down at the station-house. Want to go and see if any of it’s yours?”

Toni swallowed his unruly heart. Dared he hope? Perhaps, then, it had not been destroyed.

“I dunno, though,” went on the policeman, “they’re throwing everything out except a nearly-finished ‘pitcher’ of some girl. D’ you suppose it belonged to that old geezer? Maybe you might as well not bother going there. The stuff’ll be all gone—what—”

For Toni was almost running in the direction of the station-house.

Officer Murphy scratched his head. “Wal, that guy sure is fussy about his old junk.”

It took Toni exactly seven minutes to reach the police station seven blocks away. On arriving at the heavy door he could no longer control his anxiety. He dashed into the first doorway on his right in the long corridor. There was his picture—and somewhat puzzled he noticed several well-dressed men looking at it. Toni noticed that at the far end there was a sort of a high desk behind which sat a policeman. Vaguely he wondered how high the policeman’s chair was and what means he used to mount it.

“Here, here! What do you want? Anybody send you up?” This right at Toni. It was the desk sergeant speaking.

“I only came for my peecture. That is my peecture. I not do anyt’ing. I take my peecture an’ go right away. I no wan’t a bother you.”

“Your picture? Can you prove that?” The officer eyed the excited painter dubiously.

“Well, I painta that peecture. So eet ees mine, no?”

“You’ve got to do a whole lot more talking than that, my man. If it’s yours you have to prove it. Get me? I mean get some one to testify that it’s yours.”

“Oh—yes—Officer, I see. I weel proof. I bring tomorrow the lady whose face that ees. Weel you be so kind and watch eet so no one weel t’row it away unteel I come?”

“Wa-al, you’d better make it quick,” the officer winked at the rest of the audience,

"we can't keep it here long. We don't want any blondes around here keeping an eye on us, do we, boys?"

By this time the group of men were laughing, very loudly, very frankly, at the gesticulating Italian; but he turned his back on them and fled.

The next day during her lunch-hour, Audrey was confronted with a worried, crest-fallen Toni. "Weel you please come weeth me to the police-station, Audree?"

After he offered an inarticulate explanation, the pair hastened to the station again. The sergeant recognized Toni and began questioning him.

"What's your name? We advertised for the owner of that picture, and by the looks of things the whole city'll be wanting it."

"My names ees Toni Territelli, an' for two years I leeve een America. I painta that peecture, an' eet ees mine; an' thees ees the lady een the peecture," explained Toni, indicating Audrey.

After minutely questioning the girl and studying her with the portrait, Sergeant O'Malley called to someone in the group at the center of the room. "Mr. Trevelyan, this seems to be proof enough."

A tall, slim figure in gray separated himself from the group and advanced toward the desk. When Sergeant O'Malley explained the "evidence" the dignified old man closely scrutinized the girl. "Yes, there is a resemblance, but—well, Officer, the fact is—I rather fear the man is an imposter."

Then followed a long discussion between the man and the sergeant. When they finished talking, the sergeant turned to Toni and announced gravely, "Mr. Territelli, you will be placed under arrest until you can produce more detailed evidence to substantiate your claim. Mr. Trevelyan," here he noisily cleared his throat, "has explained to me some of the technical difficulties which sometimes arise among artists. We are here to give you a square deal, but if the picture belongs to someone else we'd like him to have a square deal too. So you will go under guard with the young lady to the studio of Mr. Trevelyan here, where you will show, by working on the portrait, that it is your own work." Sergeant O'Malley then detailed policeman Surwat and Reynolds to act as guard and the party left. A number of the men who on the previous day were gathered around the picture went also.

A half hour later Toni and Audrey were aghast with wonder and surprise at the magnificence of an uptown New York studio.

"Now, Miss Carmody, make yourself comfortable. Would you mind telling me where we might procure the chair in which you sat for this picture?"

Audrey was suddenly panic-stricken. "Why, that velvet hanging! It must have been burned in the fire!"

Fearing lest he distract the girl, Mr. Trevelyan turned to Toni and repeated the question.

Toni paled and mumbled something about "Mrs. Garragan's wedding portiere." It was all quite disconcerting, but after a time the tall man was able to gather the facts of the matter. Before long a beautifully rich piece of mulberry velvet arrived, and Toni settled earnestly to work.

Soon he noticed a deep hush had fallen over the room. He turned, expecting to find it quite empty, but no one had left. Every eye was on him and his work. He went on blending the rich colors, softening lines, and adding such last deft touches as were necessary.

Suddenly with an upward flourish of his arm, he turned again. "There! Now you believ'a me? You don't, ha?", when the silence remained unbroken. He turned back as suddenly and started painting.

After a time he felt a tap on his shoulder, and the tall grayish man with the bald head said, "Toni, you may stop now, but we are not *quite* satisfied. You must

come tomorrow again and work at the picture. You must remember that you are under arrest as a possible imposter and that you are only allowed to go home because of a kind of 'parole arrangement' which the sergeant made in your favor. If you don't come we'll have to keep the picture.'

Nothing loathe to work in a place so agreeable in atmosphere, Toni and Audrey appeared the next evening, and this time Toni wore his good clothes. Under his arm he carried a package which proved to be a smock. This he donned carefully and with a bow assisted Audrey to her chair. Thus it happened that when Ardon Trevelyan, scion of New York art circles, entered his north studio he found a green-smocked young Italian singing to a sunny maiden who sat perfectly still with a half-formed unconscious smile on her lips as she listened.

"Che bella cosa, na iurnata sola, pe l'aria serena, dopo na tempesta," sang Toni, and he caressed the words as he caressed the canvas with his brush. Then "Sole, sole mio, s'ta impronta te, s'ta impronta te." And for awhile he fell silent.

The great man felt he was looking on at a sacred forbidden fountain of happiness, and hesitated to enter. But Toni saw him now.

"Good evening," Toni stood and bowed. "I could not tella you how much we lika to work here in thees'a place. Eet ees mos' kind that you let us do thees." And Toni glanced at Audrey, hoping she would come to his rescue. English was not exactly Toni's Waterloo, yet—.

The girl murmured politely something about Mr. Trevelyan's kindness and lapsed into silence intent once more on her work.

"Only w'an more time, Meester, an' the lady she weel be feenished. Then maybe I weel proof to you that thees' a peecture eet ees mine, eh?" and Toni's eyes glistened hopefully, joyfully.

The evening passed quickly, with people dropping in occasionally to see the new picture or the master of the house. Soon the time came for putting up the work until another day.

"Tomorrow? Would you care to come so soon?" The great man looked rather wistfully at the couple.

"Tomorrow, yes an' a then eet weel be feenished. Then eet weel be I can proof to the Offeecers that eet ees mine, eh? Then maybe, I can taka my lady home weeth me." Toni grasped the offered hand in warm gratitude and turned with Audrey to go.

Outside, in the elevator, he was all contrition. "Could you forgeeva me, Audree, eef I maka the time weeth heem to come again tomorrow? Weel you come too—please, Audree, only thees' a w'an more time!"

Though something tugged at Audrey's hearstrings, she answered quickly that of course she'd come—for one more time.

The next evening Toni and Audrey entered the same apartment in which they had worked the evening before; yet with what dignity and formality it was dressed tonight! Sergeant O'Mally was there, and all those men who came on the first night; even the two policemen who were detailed as guards. Toni began to fear for his freedom, but the tall grayish man's cordial tone reassured him and soon he felt a little less uneasy.

"Well, Toni," said Mr. Trevelyan (None who knew him could call Toni "Mr. Territelli" very long.) "It is to be the last time tonight, is it not?"

"Yes, I t'eenk tonight I weel proof to ever'w'an that thees' a peectur es min." Toni was uncomfortably, dangerously warm.

The artist must have made a signal of some sort for soon the police strolled out of the room and the others lowered their voices to almost a whisper. But Toni still appeared ill at ease. It was obvious, however, that the others went on talking

among themselves, paying no attention to the couple at the easel. They were giving all their attention to the tall man whose name Toni could not remember; they seemed to be listening eagerly to catch every word he spoke.

So the man who was trying to prove his ownership of a picture to the police went to work again—for the last time. Within an hour the picture had received its final touches, and Toni and Audrey stood looking at it together torn, in their inexpressible joy, between laughter and tears. Toni pointed out things he remembered especially—the blue he couldn't make the right shade for such a long time, the shape of the nail on her left index finger, the part of her face he painted that rainy day. But now the others saw them talking, and Mr. Trevelyan called them to a place beside him. The police had reappeared and the company took on a serious aspect. The grayish man was now speaking to Toni.

"Mr. Territelli, permit me to introduce myself to you formally. I am Ardon Trevelyan. Perhaps you have heard my name before."

Toni said he hadn't.

"Please accept our most humble apology. You have committed no offense and we"—indicating the others in the room, "are artists who asked your arrest. I hope you will pardon our actions. The portrait you claimed when you arrived at the Bronx police station so breathlessly, was so exquisite in coloring and so interesting in style that the Society decided it could not let you go and thus lose such an interesting portrait. We understood you see, that your lodging-house was burned beyond repair. That was why we demanded that you come here to finish the picture. Now, upon your completion of it, I present to you herewith, in behalf of the National Arts Society of New York, a membership in it and a studio in its building. We sincerely hope that you will accept this invitation, and that you will use at least some of the materials and advantages, which are available through the Society, for your work."

And with this the famous artist handed to the Italian sign-painter the important-looking piece of paper which was Toni's fate.

—Mildred Benesh.

You are the golden souls of stars
Come down to earth to tell of God.
Like Christ, you are a friend to man.
You do not seek out quiet nooks
To hide your virtues from the eye,
But with the sparrow grace the slums,
And lend your beauty to the crowns
That children weave for flaxen heads;
You give yourself to common man,
And die for sticky, baby hands.

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DOROTHY BAIR

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june 2, 1932

c Essay Contest.....Thursday Evening

june 3

o
m George Washington Festival.....Friday Evening
Drama

june 5

m
e BaccalaureateSunday Morning
Advent Christian Church
n Rev. E. O. Coontz, Baraboo, Wisconsin

june 6

c
e Senior Class Play.....Monday Evening
"The Servant In The House".....Charles Rann Kennedy

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CHARACTERS

MansonRobert Burns
The Vicar.....Franklin Alexander
Bishop of Lancashire.....Richard Gray
RobertPhilip Ayton
Rogers, a servant.....Charlie Singleterry
AuntieRuth Wellcome
Mary, her niece.....Harriet Andrew

june 7

e June DayTuesday
Baseball Game.....Tuesday Afternoon
v Athletic BanquetTuesday Evening
Senior Class Play.....Tuesday Evening

june 8

n Senior Breakfast.....Wednesday Morning
Home of President Jenks
t Alumni BanquetWednesday Afternoon
CommencementWednesday Evening
s President Orrin Roe Jenks

AUTOMOBILE DEALERS AND SUPPLIES

J. B. Shaver Motors—Ford-Lincoln
Western Tire and Rubber Co.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING
The Boys' Motor Car Service

BANKS AND INVESTMENT HOUSES

Aurora National Bank
First National Bank
Merchants National Bank
Old Second National Bank
W. W. Armstrong Company

BEAUTY AND BARBER SHOPS
Galena Boulevard Beauty and Barber Shop

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS

Aurora Building and Loan Association
Home Building and Loan Association

CLEANERS AND DYERS
Aurora Cleaners and Dyers
Wittry Cleaners and Dyers

CLOTHING STORES
Herman Golz
The Riley Stewart Company
Schmitz and Gretencort Company

CLUBS AND ASSOCIATIONS
Aurora Chamber of Commerce
Cosmopolitan Club
Elks Club
Merchants Association
Union League Club

COAL DEALERS
A. E. Norling and Company
H. D. Brown and Company

CONFECTIONERY STORES
Aurora Karmelkorn Shop
DeLuxe Confectionery Store
Innovation Chocolate Shop
The Elite
Theodor Bros. Candy and Lunch Shop

CONFECTIONERY—WHOLESALE
Eby-Youngen Company

CONTRACTORS
Council Bros.

DAIRY PRODUCTS
Oatman Bros., Inc.

DENTISTS
Louis D. Churchill

DEPARTMENT STORES
F. W. Woolworth Company
S. S. Kresge Dollar Store
S. S. Kresge 5-10-25 Cent Store
W. T. Grant Company

DRUGGISTS
Chawgo Drug Store
Harkison Pharmacy
Hartz Drug Company
Independent Druggists Assn. of Aurora

DRY GOODS STORES
Aurora Dry Goods Company
Wade, Lietz and Grometer

ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT
May Electric Company
Ted Schomer Electric Company

ENGRAVERS
Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company

FEED STORES
S. A. Steck and Company

FINANCE COMPANIES
Home Finance Service
National Discount Corporation

FLORISTS
Aurora Floral Company
Aurora Greenhouse Company
Peter W. Jungels

FRUIT STORES
Aurora Fruit Company
E. G. Magill

FURNITURE DEALERS
Simons Furniture and Rug Company

GASOLINE DEALERS
George C. Peterson Company
Humm Oil Company
W. K. Lavis Service Station

GIFT SHOPS
Sadie's Candy and Gift Shop
Stolp's Art and Gift Shop

GLASS
Schor Glass Company

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- GROCERIES AND MEATS
C. W. Marshall Company
The Manning Market
- HARDWARE
Henry R. Tanner
Wolf-Parker Company
- HOSIERY
Neumode Hosiery Shop
- ICE CREAM DEALERS
Aurora Ice Cream Company
Hydrox Corporation
- ICE DEALERS
Consumers Company
- p** INSURANCE
Broadway Agency
G. A. Anderson
McWethy Bros.
- a** JEWELERS
E. P. Garvin
Fodor's Jewelry Store
Huesing's Jewelry Store
W. C. Patterson, Inc.
- t** LAWYERS
T. J. Merrill
Fred B. Shearer
- r** LOCKSMITHS
Crosby's Modern Key Shop
- LUMBER DEALERS
White and Todd
- o** MANUFACTURERS
Aurora Corset Company—
Women's apparel
Barber-Greene Company—
Ditching and loading machines
Lite Soap Company—Soaps
Lyon Metal Products, Inc.—
Steel cabinets and shelving
Miller-Bryant-Pierce Company
—Typewriter ribbons and
carbon papers
Richards-Wilcox Manufacturing
Company—Sliding door
hardware
Stephens-Adamson Manufactur-
ing Company—Conveying
machinery
- n** NEWSPAPERS AND
PUBLICATIONS
Aurora Beacon News
Lisberg Bros. News Agency
- s** OPTICIANS
Kindy Optical Company
- PAINT DEALERS
J. D. Rice and Son
Richardson Wallpaper Company
- PHOTOGRAPHERS
Aurora Camera Shop
Anthony A. Ostroff
- PHYSICIANS
Brennecke Clinic
Dreyer-Denney Clinic
W. H. Schwingle
- PLUMBERS AND PLUMBING
SUPPLIES
Crane Company
Illinois Supply Company
Ruddy Bros.
- PRINTERS
The Strathmore Company
- REALTORS
Frazier and Evans
- RESTAURANTS
Aurora Diner and Buffet
Broadway Cafe
The Strand Lunch
- ROOFERS
Malcor Roofing Company
- SEEDS AND INSECTICIDES
A. J. Erlenborn and Company
Wolf-Parker Company
- SHOE REPAIRING
Aurora Machine Shoe Repairing
Company
Chris Lell Shoe Repair Shop
Sherman's Quality Shoe
Repairing Company
West Side Shoe Repair Company
- SHOE STORES
Holloway's Shoe Store
- SPORTING GOODS
Miller's Sporting Goods Co.
- TAILORS
M. Kuhn
Michael Pasnick
- UNDERTAKERS
Healy Undertaking Company
- UPHOLSTERERS
Aurora Upholstery Shop
- WOMEN'S APPAREL
Klein's
- INDIVIDUALS
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