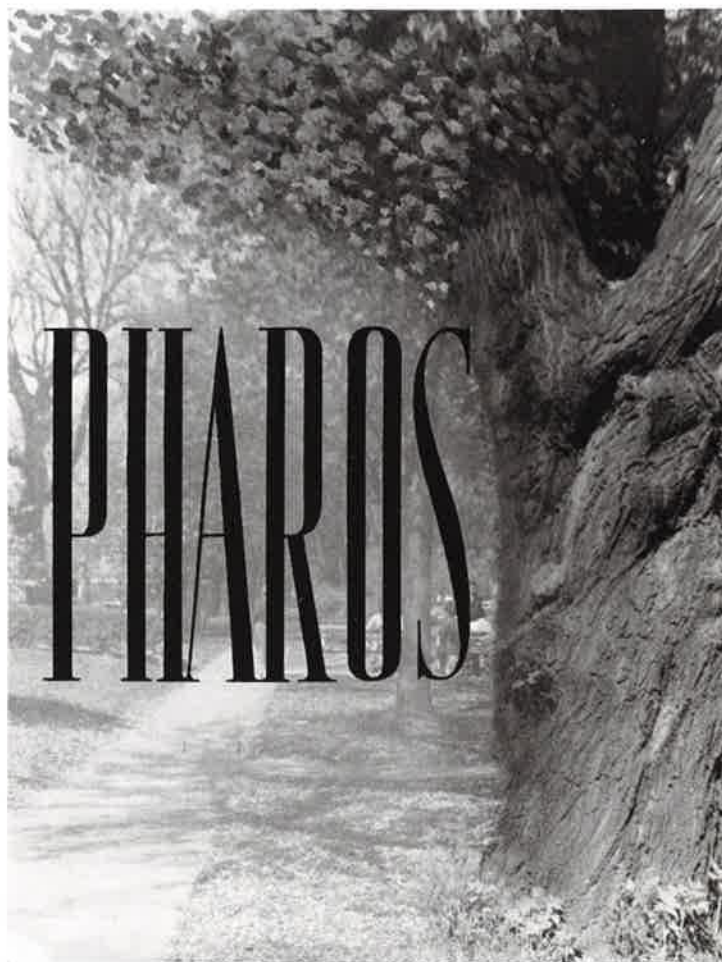


The Junior Class of Aurora College, Aurora, Illinois  
presents  
The

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Editor  
Connie Singleterry

Business Manager  
Dave Crosbie

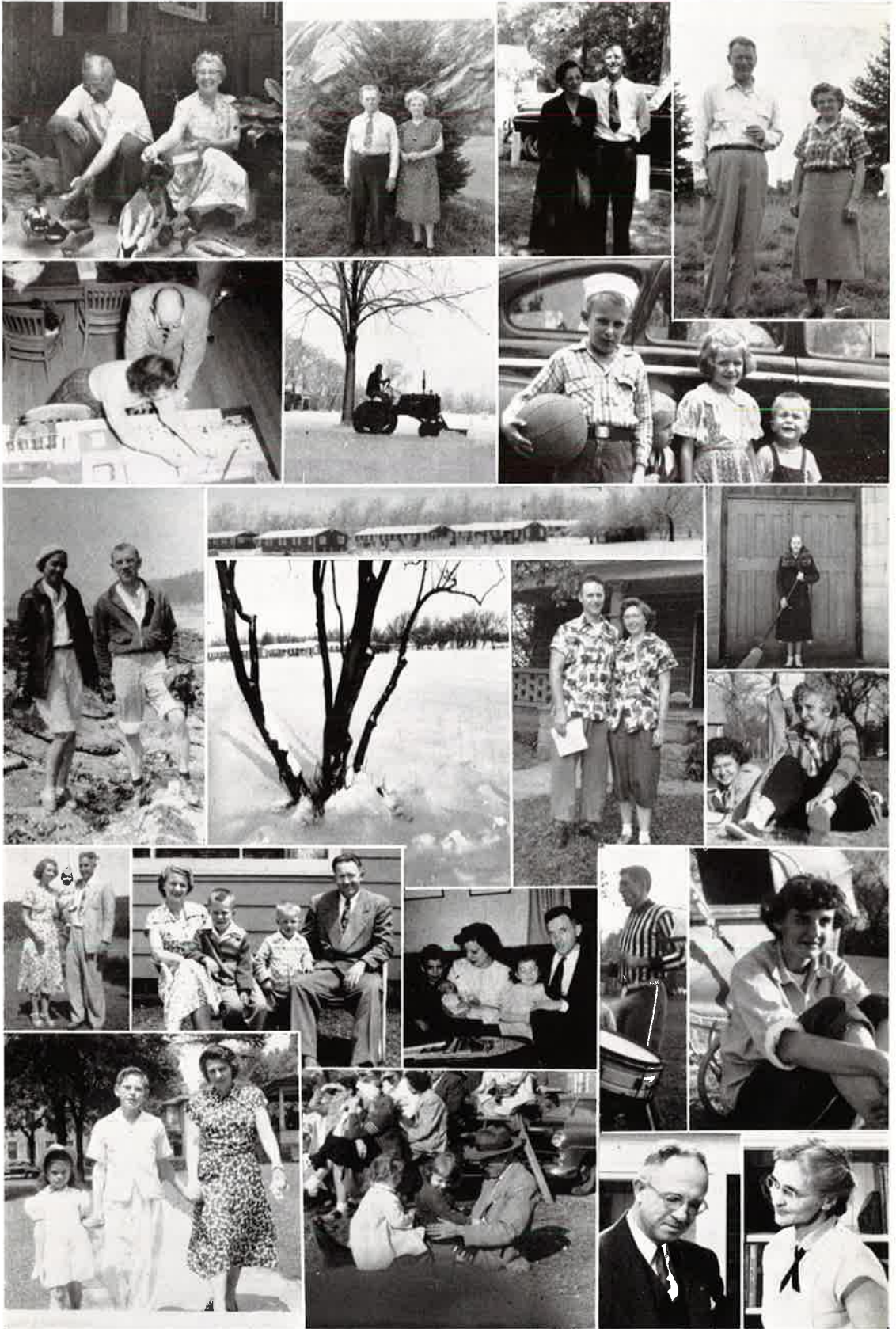




A moment, a day, a year. We plant the present, but we reap the past. May this book keep for you some part of one ripe moment in your life—your “*Harvest of Memories.*”

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# ADMINISTRATION

*For each of us there can be only one truly great faculty—that under which we sat as undergraduates. Those were the true olympians . . . guiding, prodding and, happily, at times inspiring us. . . .*

. . . . CURTIS SINGLETERRY—  
*Homecoming, 1953*





**PRESIDENT STEPHENS**

Each Christmas, just before the long awaited vacation is to begin, we have a school Christmas party. After the entertainment is over, we climb the three long flights of stairs to the Senior Room. Usually the room is without light except for the flicker of the fire in the fireplace. We sit down quietly on the soft green rug or in a chair. A man comes to join us. He sits in one of the captain's chairs in front of the fire and softly, slowly opens a book. After a short introduction of his story, he begins to read. This most of us will always remember. His voice combines sympathy and understanding with strength and decisiveness. You see it too in his face as the light of the fire dances over it and around the room. If, however, you turn, you also see the shadow he casts outlined against the wall or ceiling of the low hanging dormers. It is the shadow of a big man, both in physical and mental stature. This is the president of our college, a man we have learned to honor and respect both through our personal contacts with him and through the reputation which goes before him.

For some of us there are also memories of the opening Sunday evening service of the school year at the College Church, chapel talks, the short service on Good Friday, and for a few, memories of personal talks behind the door marked "President." But for all of us there stands the shadow of the man, his time, talent, purpose set on one institution—our college. His faith in God, his hope in us, the people for whom he is working, and his belief in the future stand out. To him we may turn for an example, for a proof of the fine qualities in living.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Guidance, foresight, thoughtfulness—the stuff that college boards are made of. It is they who must form and initiate the long and short range plans of the school. Hand in hand with the president they formulate policy.

They search for the answer to the problem “What will Aurora College be ten, twenty, fifty years from now?” They have discussed plans to enlarge the property included in the campus, and they are planning the expansion of service to people of the surrounding community. These things and many more are their plans for the Aurora College of the present and the future.

## AURORA COLLEGE CITIZENS ADVISORY BOARD

A significant factor in the development of the college through the last two decades has been the good will and generous support of the Aurora College Citizens Advisory Board. This year the college has suffered the loss by death of two members of this group: Mrs. Paul Cooper, Jr., and Miss Grace Freeman. Both of them had been members of this board almost from its establishment. Aurora College acknowledges gratefully their long-continued, friendly and faithful interest.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: William B. Greene, Curtis R. Singleterry, Chester W. Parmley, Gerald Cooper, Malcolm L. Jones, Fred Kudlata (chairman), Theodore P. Stephens, Willard Preslar, Chatman C. Magoon, Roger A. Watkins (secretary), Olney C. Allen.



## FACULTY

They have been firm, but always kind; they have given freely and unstintingly of their advice, their time, themselves . . . and we have taken and never known at what cost. There was the day Mrs. Crouse received word that her mother was critically ill—and stayed through a scheduled chapel address before leaving for the train . . . And the time “Gerry” Richardson, feverish and ill, met his class in Christian religion against his doctor’s express orders. Dr. “Pat”—that self-styled “unorthodox,” he of the “feak and weeble” white cells, under whose gimlet eye no 7:30 student dares doze off, and whose mid-quarter exams have caused strong men to weep—rearranged a lab session so we could participate in Women’s Day! Mr. Perry, whose ear should by this time be hardened to the moaning of students, relented and allowed us to finish a Shakespeare assignment over vacation.

Every one of us, if asked, could produce a special, personal memory of each one of our faculty — Mr. Colby’s industry, Dr. Spiesman’s vocabulary and her “little-girl” walk, the quiet, unobtrusive charm of Professor Smith, the lovableness of Dr. Waldo. (Did you ever know such a human guy in your life?) Mr. Trumbo is a fabulous cook. One night when he and his cohort, Mr. Crimi, were lost on a mountain, their “piece de resistance,” an Epicurean delicacy known as “Crimbo,” was born. Question either of these two gentlemen about this matter at your own peril!

Mr. Coopridier has an endless supply of tests—psychological, aptitude, ability, and interest tests, as well as a great variety of co-ops . . . Mr. Everson likes chocolate frosted

doughnuts with his mid-morning coffee . . . Dr. Crouse can delve into the past, resurrect some unheard-of character, and before you know it you are breathless with interest in his story . . . And did you know that Mr. Singleterry is a wonderful writer? Dr. Hewitt strikes fear and trembling into the hearts of little children with his acting ability . . . better than Broadway! New kids may mistake Mr. Youssi for a student . . . He’s a fisherman, too. The bell always rings more quickly in Dr. Tapper’s classes than anywhere else . . . She owns a unique cat of great reknown.

Mr. Rosenthal has the broadest shoulders, Mrs. Kelly a twenty-two inch waistline! All Mrs. Sinden’s children are famous—it’s natural . . . Mrs. Albright is as at home on the gym floor as Mr. Richert and Mrs. Patton are in the foreign languages . . . Mrs. Naden is an absolute dream in a certain shade of blue . . . Miss Sherwood makes better music every year . . . Miss Allen and Miss Singleterry have probably learned more English comp. than the freshmen have.

. . . And who wouldn’t kill himself for one of Mrs. Finke’s lovely, heart warming smiles, or gladly and humbly exchange brains with Mr. Hines, or swap anything at all for Miss Head’s art ability? The occasional glimpses of Mrs. “Dr. Pat” on campus are too rare; we are putting up with her absence grudgingly for the sake of those lucky “probies” at the hospital.

This may come as a surprise to you, but Mr. Seibert hates to give tests . . . Mr. Fauber and Mr. Chrisman do not! Mr. Rowcliffe knows about “figures,” and Mr. Garland keeps



the guys in tip-top physical condition. If word leaks out that Dr. Stephens is going to teach a class, registration for that class is record-breaking.

These are our faculty . . . a group of disparate individuals who are somehow integrated in spirit and in purpose. We see them too briefly, and much that we gropingly attempt to communicate must remain unspoken. We have to count on their understanding, for how can one express gratitude to another for simply and beautifully being himself?

"Man loses his sense of direction when the compass of his soul is not

magnetized by some great human star within the orbit of his experience." So we students, sensitive to the ideal, find in the companionship of these inspiring men and women the "ingredients" we require for human achievement.

They are unforgettable—the stimulus and the impact of their personalities, their patient striving with us toward the truth, their humility and shining ideals, their generosity and their sacrifice.

"From you . . . the substance of my dreams caught fire,  
You built cathedrals in my heart,  
and lit my pinnacled desire . . ."

FACULTY: Seated: Mrs. Madge Finke, Miss Delsie Allen, Mrs. Dorothy Crouse, Miss Frances Sherwood, Mrs. Maude Naden, Mrs. Frances Albright, Mrs. Frances Patton, Miss Margaret Singleterry, Mrs. Theodora Sinden, Dr. Ethel Tapper, Dr. Sonya Spiesman. Standing: Mr. Gerald Richardson, Mr. John Seibert, Mr. Donald Rowcliffe, Mr. Francis Youssi, Mr. James Crimi, Mr. Jack Chrisman, Mr. Stanley Perry, Mr. Harold Coopridge, Dr. Karl Waldo, Dr. Moses Crouse, Dr. Theodore Stephens, Mr. Orrin Singleterry, Mr. Clarence Smith, Mr. Clifford Everson, Mr. Wallis Hines, Mr. Mark Trumbo, Mr. Asa Colby, Dr. Clyde Hewitt.



## LIBRARY STAFF

We always intended to work quietly behind the library's swinging door, but somehow the sight of a friend, a muffled giggle at another table, or the ominous creaking of the floor boards would set us off.

We appreciated the patience of Dr. Tapper and her staff. Miss Allen, who came to us this year from East High School, helped us immeasurably with our reference problems, and Miss Singleterry, who moved this year from student to faculty member, tackled our problems as though they were her own.

Besides the large collection of books and periodicals, the library offered us special facilities — the record collection, the microfilm reader, the Adventual library. The Pinkham Room, with its comfortable furniture and inviting books, tempted us from studying. Its relaxed atmosphere was unequaled for pleasure reading (and sleeping).

**LIBRARY STAFF:** Zigrida Plumanis, Miss Delsie Allen, (reference librarian), Marilyn Bohy, Dr. Ethel Tapper (librarian), Miss Margaret Singleterry (assistant librarian), Faye Agner.



## OFFICE STAFF

Activity was the keynote of the Information Office. To the tune of a constantly buzzing switchboard, Mrs. Hurlbut, a graduate of Aurora, capably performed the dual task of office manager and secretary to President Stephens. This office served as a post office, finder of lost persons and things, collector of miscellany, and publisher and printer of the Aurora College Daily Bulletin.

At the other end of the corridor in the Personnel Office, Mrs. Modlinger and Lois Miller did secretarial work for Mr. Richardson, director of public relations, Mr. Rosenthal, coach, and Mrs. Crouse, dean of women.

Several members of the office staff also did secretarial work in the faculty offices of South Hall and the third floor of Eckhart.

## BUSINESS OFFICE

"Will you kindly complete your registration . . ." meant a visit to the Business Office. Mrs. King and Miss Walker helped us to complete our financial plans, unless our difficulties were too complicated. Then we consulted Mr. Singleterry, treasurer and business manager.

We missed Mrs. Singleterry after her sudden illness and hospitalization. Miss Talmadge, an alumna of Aurora College, filled in efficiently.

The services these people performed for us were many.

For the students working for Aurora College, there were the welcome monthly pay checks. A savings deposit service was open to all students. We went to the Business Office to cash checks, get information concerning financial problems such as income tax, and find out about financial aid available to students.



OFFICE STAFF: Lois Miller, Mrs. Marjorie Hurlbut, Jean Huls, Marjorie Snyder, Norma Bragg, Mrs. Voncile Modlinger, Edith Lockward.

## REGISTRAR'S OFFICE

The Registrar's Office was the alpha and omega of our college life. At the beginning we turned uncertainly to that office for admission. At the end it confirmed our hopes for graduation. There in the basement of Eckhart Mr. Crimi, registrar, Mr. Coopridier, assistant registrar, and their secretarial assistants, Mrs. Janaskie, Mrs. Thomas, and Mrs. Falasky worked. They worried us with curriculum schedules,

registration cards, and grades. They were responsible for the grueling "co-op" tests with which upperclassmen had to struggle. The weight of the dark secrets these people carried was apparently no burden to them, for one was assured of help, encouragement, and a smile at every visit.

During the winter and spring quarters Dr. Hewitt undertook the job of assistant registrar while Mr. Crimi was on a leave of absence.



TREASURER'S OFFICER: Mr. Orrin Singleterry (treasurer) Mrs. Myrtle Singleterry, Miss Lillian Walker, Mrs. Bernice King.



REGISTRAR'S OFFICE: Mrs. Crystal Janaskie, Mrs. Marian Falasky, Mr. James Crimi (registrar), Mrs. Arveda Thomas.





**MAINTENANCE STAFF:** Leo Groves, Leslie Petit, Clio Thomas, Mr. Wilfred Snyder, Richard Powell, Thomas Easter, Andrew Kim, Marshall Bowden, Ronald Thomas.

## MAINTENANCE STAFF

Locked doors, jammed trunks, faulty irons, noisy radiators—these are just a few of the problems that sent us over to the barn south of South Hall to see Mr. Snyder and

**KITCHEN STAFF:** Above: Mrs. Maureen McCann, Mrs. Margaret Snyder, Mrs. Grace Watson, Mrs. Mary Murra. Below: Joseph Wright, Billy Creecy, Ronald Christopher, Paul Yoon, Judy Lambert, Fern Cottrell, Naomi Inman, Virginia Waterhouse.



his maintenance crew. Besides their regular duties there were extra jobs that came as a result of the schedule, the weather and us. The dorms and class rooms had to be made ready for use before we arrived in September. In the winter there was snow to be cleared from the walks early in the morning before breakfast. When spring came, the lawns and flower beds demanded attention. The maintenance crew was called upon in extra-curricular activities to transport materials, furnish tools, and do necessary carpentry.

Mrs. Bond, armed with cleaning equipment and an unfailing good humor, helped the maintenance men to restore order and cleanliness to our buildings. The friendly word she has for everyone, the little "extras" she performs so generously mark her as a true Auroran.

## KITCHEN STAFF

The bump of the swinging door into the dining room at Davis Hall is a link in the chain of our college memories. There was the line of chattering students moving past the steam table, the sudden burst of





MRS. BOND

laughter as a joke scored, a snatch of song not true to key, the scraping sound of chairs pushed back. Wadded paper aimed at the wastebasket often missed its target. Luncheon and after-dinner groups lingered to discuss the happenings of the day or "the state of

the nation" over second cups of coffee.

The kitchen staff — Mrs. McCann, Mrs. Snyder, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Murra, and Mrs. Bergman prepared not only meals, but special surprises, too. There were birthday cakes for several lucky people, and parties at Halloween and Christmas. Surprise snacks from the kitchen were like manna from heaven after long hours of work on Homecoming decorations and during that grueling last rehearsal for the Shakespeare Festival.

It was the cafeteria crew who greeted sleepy early morning faces and listened to post-test grumbles or good-natured jokes. Bill Crecy, Ronald Christopher, Fern Cottrell, Virginia Waterhouse, and Betty Tolles were part of the crew. Joe Wright, Paul Yoon, Judy Lambert, and Naomi Inman were on the staff part of the year; later Keith Cottrell, Darrell Storholt, Pomeroy Carter, and Barbara Fourmont took their places.

## BOOKSTORE

The crossroads of the college — that was the bookstore. There friends, foes, and teachers met. We checked our mailboxes a million times, tried to dial a phone number with the radio at ear-splitting pitch,

fed nickels to the candy and coke machines, and forever talked.

The bookstore proper sold books, school supplies, and essentials such as soap powder and toothpaste. There were Aurora College sweat-shirts, beanies, and pennants. But most important of all, perhaps, there was food. The inviting aroma of freshly brewed coffee pervaded the lounge. Important decisions had to be made between chocolate or white frosted doughnuts, debates settled as to whether our waistlines could stand a candy bar or not.

It was friendly and relaxed, our retreat after exams, a refuge from a locked kitchen door, a "breather" in the middle of afternoon lab. Late breakfasters, sleepy class-goers, evening students — all headed for the bookstore.

BOOKSTORE: Behind Counter: Mrs. Delma Doty, Mrs. Kathleen Thomas.







*Memory! Thy weightless specter is of the very stuff we live by. Thou dost retain the sadness and the joy of our lives, and often bring us prudent counsel. While we adjust our lives to the present moment as best we can, and face the future to destinies we do not know—we walk with thee, hand in hand.*

. . . . CLARENCE SMITH—  
*Homecoming, 1953*

# CLASSES





MARILYN J. BOHY  
B. A.  
Prophetstown, Illinois

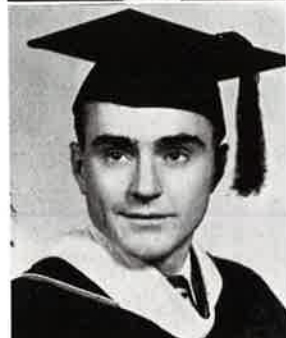
JEAN M. CARLSON  
B. A.  
Batavia, Illinois

E. MAE CHAMBERS  
B. A.  
Charleston, West Virginia

DOROTHY H. CONWAY  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois



TERRY J. DENTON  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



DONALD F. DILLENBURG  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



WALTER P. FRANCIS  
B. A.  
Somonauk, Illinois



CLASS OFFICERS: Jeanne Monroe, Barbara True, Thomas Johnson, Ruth Gronquist, Dorothy Conway.

## SENIORS

This was the one and only Class of 1954, and they were a merry crew. Immediately secretive meetings began up in the Senior Room. Could it be the Senior Skip was in the air? A junior even attended one meeting and exposed the plot mercilessly. Those who survived the chase to Elgin had a wonderful time at Camp Duncan. As one senior remembered it:

*Lest we forget—The Senior Skip.  
The signs in Eckhart Hall—telling all!*

*The merry chase of juniors through the city streets of Aurora.*





RUTH A. GRONQUIST  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois

ERNEST W. HILL  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois

WALTER T. HOFFMAN  
B. A.  
Geneva, Illinois

RALPH E. HUBBARD  
B. A.  
Sandwich, Illinois

*Lois Miller sneaking out of Eckhart disguised as Voncile Modlinger (How could this be?)*

*Miller's house under the watchful eye of "Carp" and company.*

*Telegrams wishing us "Bon Voyage."*

*Seniors go to Camp Duncan for boys!*

*The wonderful food we had and the race between Johnson and True to see who could gain the most weight. Johnson won!*

*A warm cheery fire, canasta, and oodles of popcorn.*

*Poultry Night and the morning rush to the bank.*

*Chaperone needed for Nettie, Ruth, Lois and Butch?*

*Pebbles, pebbles, and more pebbles in everyone's bed.*

*Terry brought books but he and Don played with Prof's puzzle.*

*Long hikes and wonderful fun with Professor and Mrs. Smith.*

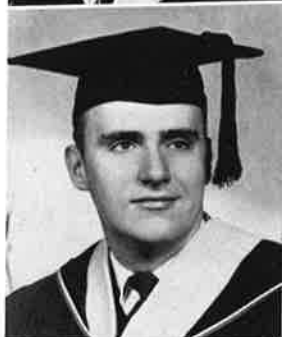
*The juniors invade us again in the dark of night. Should we toss them in the lake or be nice about this thing? After all, we did have plenty of room.*

*Ping pong, volleyball, and just plain goofing.*

DONALD E. JAMESON  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



THOMAS A. JOHNSON  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



BUD GOODWIN  
B. A.  
Glenwood, Wisconsin





LOIS M. MILLER  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois



LOUISE C. MILLER  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois



JEANNE S. MONROE  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois



DON B. MOORE  
B. A.  
Four Oaks, North Carolina



FREDERICK H. MORRISON  
B. S.  
Batavia, Illinois



F. LESLIE PETIT  
B. S.  
Centerville, Pennsylvania



J. EDWARD PHILLIPS  
B. Th.  
Elkview, West Virginia

The lordly graduates-to-be, their trip over, turned to new and important business. Traditionally, through a class gift, each graduating class has expressed its appreciation to the school. The Class of 1954 chose to re-decorate and re-furnish the office of the president while Dr. Stephens was in Florida. For several weeks the room rang with the sound of carpentry, and the aroma of fresh paint wafted its way down the halls of Eckhart. The result was a credit both to the graduating class and to the president's office.

Time seemed to fly for the seniors, and April brought academic attire. On the thirteenth of April the faculty and staff invited the seniors to a delicious and leisurely breakfast in the Senior Room as the opening of the first Senior Day. At ten-twenty that morning they appeared publicly in cap and gown for the first time. Led by their junior marshals, Connie Singleterry and Dave Crosbie, they marched into Lowry Chapel. The program included a short talk by Professor Smith, the class advisor, on the senior traditions



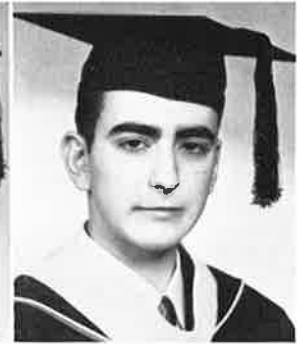
RONALD D. SALFISBERG  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



NETTIE J. SHELL  
B. A.  
Tampa, Florida



LEONARD W. SIMONS  
B. S.  
Aurora, Illinois



ELIAS T. THEODOROPULOS  
B. A.  
Aurora, Illinois

which his own class initiated. Rev. Howard Palm, pastor of the Salem Evangelical Lutheran Church in Sandwich, gave a program of sacred and secular music.

On May thirteenth the Class of 1954 donned their black robes for another Senior Day. This was a chapel service for which Mr. Paul Sanders of Palos Park, Illinois, spoke.

Graduation activities began to whirl them in ever enlarging circles as the spring quarter drew to a close. The girls of Wilkinson Hall gave a breakfast for the senior girls. The juniors chose the Old Spinning Wheel for the Junior-Senior Banquet. Dr. Stephens spoke at the formal evening dinner.

On Baccalaureate Sunday the faculty joined the seniors in the academic procession down the aisle of the College Church.

At the conclusion of the graduation ceremonies in the gymnasium the new alumni took with them our belief that their hopes and dreams would soon be a reality.

RONALD P. THOMAS  
B. A. B. Th.  
Charleston, West Virginia



BARBARA E. TRUE  
B. A.  
Greenville, Rhode Island



*Those not pictured are:*  
HUBERT E. KING, B.S.; RUBY H. KNAUF, B. A.; GRACE E. MERRILL, B. A.; HAROLD D. MOBERLY, B. S.; CHARLES L. RHODES, B. A.; ELMER C. ST. JOHN, B. S.; JAMES E. TALBOTT, B. A.

WHO'S WHO: Lois Miller,  
Constance Singleterry,  
Travis Carter, Marilyn  
Bohy, Barbara True.



## WHO'S WHO

*Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities* is a national, yearly publication which lists the outstanding college students from schools throughout the country. The choice is based on such considera-

tions as scholastic ability, participation and leadership, and promise of future achievement. From Aurora College this year the students selected were Travis Carter, Lois Miller, Barbara True, and Marilyn Bohy, seniors, and Connie Singleterry, junior.

## THE IVY LEAF TRADITION

In the early thirties, clouds of depression had settled upon our country. Aurora, like many another small Christian liberal arts college, was faced with the question of survival. Indeed, it was a daily miracle that the doors continued to open at all.

Yet, paradoxically, it was at such a time that the drive was launched that resulted in accreditation of the college by the North Central Association.

The small, closely-knit faculty

by Stanley H. Perry

realized not only the things that were impossible in times of depression, but also the things that could be accomplished. Minds turned, therefore, to the fundamental job of a college—the improvement of scholarship.

One important step in the implementation of the program was the strengthening of the library. No considerable funds were available. Every purchase must be justified





PROFESSOR BEACH

on the basis of necessity, of the teaching function, and of the curriculum of this college. In those days was laid the foundation of our unusually sound small college library.

Another approach to the problem was the establishment of the Ivy Leaf Award for the recognition of superior scholarship. It was hoped through this means to motivate students to more serious endeavor.

Among those associated with these plans, the late Professor John W. Beach made unique contributions. In the matter of scholarship awards especially, his mind became actively engaged in the pursuit of means. It was he who, out of his rich experience with the classics, suggested the ivy leaf as a symbol. Still later the Gold Ivy Leaf was suggested as a senior award.

The Ivy Leaf was one of many contributions of this lovable, scholarly Christian gentleman and teacher. His sociability was memorable. Who, student or faculty, of his day, can forget his birthday parties and his quaint, "Thank you for coming," or his stories telescoped into one another like a streamlined train. And how many of our alumni reached commencement day with gratitude to him for that loan or gift that made the difference.

So this gentle spirit goes on in lives touched with generous helpfulness, by kindly teaching and in the Ivy Leaf Award which he helped to fashion.

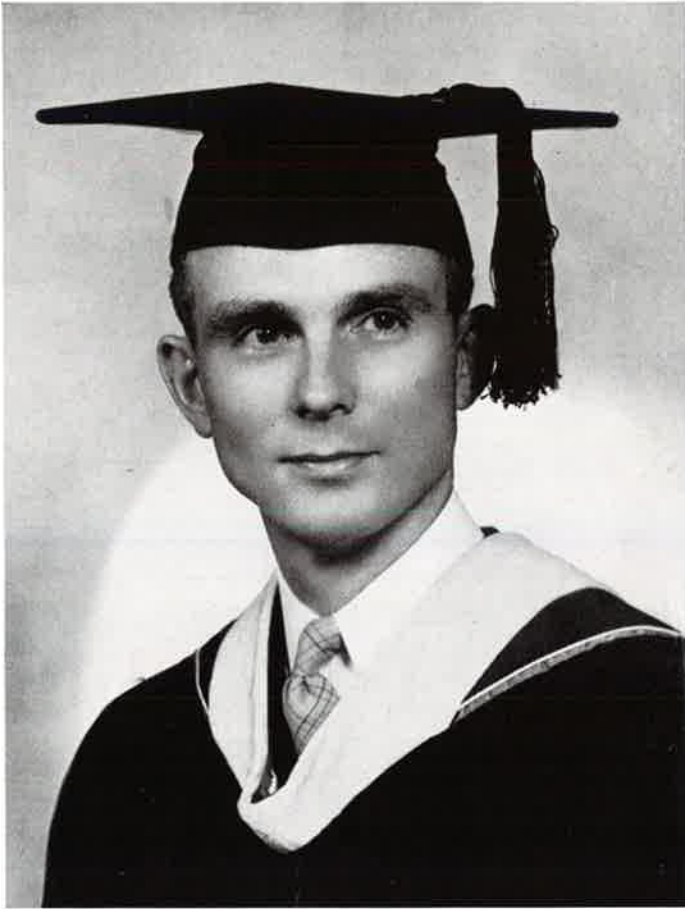
#### GOLD IVY LEAF AWARDS

Elizabeth Allen, Marilyn Bohy,  
Jean Carlson, Dorothy Conway.

Walter Hoffman, Jeanne Monroe,  
Ronald Salfisberg, Ronald Thomas.

Not Pictured: James Talbott.





## SPARTAN AWARD

Each year on one small plaque is inscribed the name of a student, the sole tribute to four years of that person's constructive living for the college. A reward of any other kind would seem too small to match the service which it signifies; the richness of friendship, warmth, and sympathy, the contribution of a job well done, the courage to stand up for one's ideals, the beauty of humility, the honor of leadership, the immeasurable gift of time.

This year's Spartan Award winner, Ronald Thomas, is a theologian

and a scholar. His soft, friendly eyes, his smile, the quiet warmth of his voice have been much appreciated on campus. He is a versatile man. We have seen him not only as part of a hill-billy trio on our entertainment programs, but also as the more sober leader of the Student Association, of which he was president in 1953, and to which he returned as treasurer this past year. He has contributed abundantly to school activities, but we remember him most for his good humor, patience, humility, love and understanding of people, his dedicated Christian life.

## JUNIORS

The juniors, with their advisor, Dr. "Pat" McFarlane, met at the home of Bill Doty, class president, for popcorn and planning. The other officers were Virginia Noland, vice-president; Grace Audrain, secretary; and Jackie Green, treasurer.

To renew class enthusiasm, they held "Junior - Get - Acquainted - Week," climaxed by a party at Camp Rude.

During October the juniors gave an all-school square dance and began planning for the *Pharos*, with Connie Singleterry as editor. Dave Crosbie, business manager, organized the patron drive.

The juniors aided the seniors with

their skip by underhanded and subversive methods. Opal Bishop, a spy for the juniors, hid in the woodpile with flashlight and French grammar. Between translations she recorded all that transpired at the fateful senior meeting. On "Skip Day" appropriate decorations and messages of "Godspeed" announced to the world that the seniors' guarded secret was out!

With the whimsical comedy, "Mrs. Pat and the Law," the juniors took the honors in the Inter-Class Play Contest.

Douglas Lobb was chairman of the traditional Junior-Senior Banquet. Juniors helped to serve the seniors at the President's Reception on Baccalaureate Sunday.

JUNIORS: Row 1: George Klomhaus, Eugene Downing, Dave Crosbie, Dr. Samuel McFarlane (advisor), William Doty, Sheridan Tutor, Gunars Plumanis, Ronald Brunoehler. Row 2: Gale Corson, Jacqueline Green, Zigrida Plumanis, Virginia Noland, Sally Dano, Carolyn Carpenter, Betty Hancock, Fern Cottrell. Row 3: Alan Soderstrom, Beatrice Tolles, Jean Huls, Norma Bragg, Rosa Frost, Pauline Glantz, Maribelle Porter, Fay Polhill, Martin Hogue. Row 4: Donn Lynch, Pauline Hall, Vennetta Switzer, Mathilda Kovach, Jane Ruch, Opal Bishop, Marvel Davis, Melvin Spong. Row 5: Constance Singleterry, Charles Newhart, Ethel Bower, Oma Roth, Virginia Waterhouse, Grace Audrain, Ruth Marcus.





SOPHOMORES: Row 1: John Roesch, Alan Schuler, David Wegman, Ramon Reno, David Kneeland, Jerald Dawson, Gerald Ormsby. Row 2: Erwin Bodge, Patsy Knight, Priscilla Allen, Rita Lyman, Ellen Hoyt, Eileene Sprouls, Maxine McLamb, Winton Dunlop. Row 3: Richard Buell, Carl Vignali, Richard Doemland, Barbara Bohy, Allie Pearson, Lois Chambers, Ronald Simcox, Lucille Harold, Paul Yoon. Row 4: Hugh Palmer, Donald Heller, Charlie Mercer, William Rosenfelder, Eugene Graham, Thomas Trippon. Row 5: George Nesmith, Ronald Dilamarter, Darrell Storholt, Leo Groves, Roald Berg.

## SOPHOMORES

The sophomores, led by president Charlie Bell, vice-president Dick Doemland, and secretary Dot Marchant (later replaced by Maxine McLamb), started the ball rolling with a September dinner party at Camp Rude. Mrs. Sinden's best cake was polished off, as well as the freshman class — initiation! The bowing and scraping, fire escape rides and beanies, sandwich boards, and other humiliating phenomena were climaxed on Field Day at Camp Rude. A bonfire received the sandwich boards, and Pomeroy Carter led the new class in singing the Aurora Alma Mater.

The sophs promoted a peppy bonfire program at Homecoming, with a hilarious game of alumni-student touch football.

In November the sophomores went to Camp Dean for a square dance; in December they vied for the cup in the Inter-Class Play Contest with the well-presented comedy-farce, "Goodnight, Please."

In February the sophomores elected Dick Doemland editor and Carl Vignali business manager of the 1955 *Pharos*.

In March an all-school "clash party" was given by the sophomores in honor of the seniors.

During spring vacation a group of ambitious sophomores gave the student lounge a "new look," using money earned at a box social held during their freshman year.

The sophomores now anticipate the pleasures and responsibilities of upperclassmen.



## FRESHMEN

The freshmen were ninety-seven strong in the fall. From every other mouth, it seemed, a Southern accent issued—and they sang almost as much as they talked. They took initiation like true Spartans. In October the initiates met with their advisors, Dorothy and Moses Crouse, and elected a steering committee to lead their activities for the fall quarter. "Punk" Carter was chairman of this committee, Barbara Waterhouse was secretary, and the other members were Dick Plache,

Jeanne Boudreau, Fred Clothey, and Edith Lockward.

The Homecoming bonfire, a huge success, was the first task of the greenhorns. The Inter-Class Play Contest confronted them next. The frosh vied mightily for the cup with a comedy, "Pig of My Dreams."

In November the freshmen elected class officers: Pomeroy Carter, president; Don Carver, vice-president; Barbara Waterhouse, secretary; Frances Waldron, treasurer; and Edith Lockward, activity committee representative.

FRESHMEN: Row 1: Billy Creecy, Ronald Christopher, Gordon Boucon, Frederic Schussler, Bruce Hamper, James Claypool, Clyde Davis, Drew Drinkard, Keith Cottrell, Seth Stearns, Row 2: Frances Waldron, Alice Crosswell, Judy Lambert, Jewell Downey, Shirley Spencer, Shirley Gray, Virginia Richardson, Barbara Waterhouse, Phyllis Rowland, Helen Phillips, Mary Paul, Jeanne Boudreau, Elizabeth Prothero. Row 3: Thomas Easter, Avon Arbo, Harold West, William Heath, Marshall Tidwell, Jack Richards, James McCarty, Al Collins, Janice Newton, Edith Lockward, Ruth Taylor, Dixie Williams. Row 4: Richard Amundsen, Philip Towle, Ward Hagin, Andrew Kim, Keith Campbell, James Rasey, Charles Olson, Thomas Moe, Mervin Shandor, William Novotny, Naomi Inman, Evelyn Roth, Shirley Fisher. Row 5: Donald Carver, Pomeroy Carter, Richard Plache, Frank Saclens, James Elliott, Jerry Simms, Siegfried Eisner, Robert Peck, James Koehler, Floridor Zamora, George Wilson, Larry Cadieux, Glendon Smith, Robert Puklin. Row 6: Kent Smith, Marlin Johnston, Bernard Long, Frederick Clothey, Joseph Groves, Faye Agner, Elisabeth Reed, Beverly Shaw, Jean Balsler, Luanne Mushrush, Nancy Perschnick, Evelyn Haugland, Barbara Fourmont, Helen Schofield, Donna Walston, Sue Fowler, Marjorie Snyder.







# ORGANIZATIONS



SENATE OFFICERS: Travis Carter, Ronald Thomas, Leslie Petit, Roald Berg, Marilyn Bohy, Sally Dano, Carolyn Carpenter, Jacqueline Green, Fay Polhill, Grace Audrain.

## SENATE

Three times each quarter the Senate of the Students' Association, mainspring of the extra-curricular life of the college, gathered its forces in the Dewing Room to straighten out budget problems, co-ordinate activities, and organize the committees necessary to keep those activities running smoothly.

The Senate created and approved a budget for member organizations each quarter. They appointed the general chairmen for both Homecoming and the June Banquet. During the year they sponsored Friday night programs, Field Day, the New Student Reception, Inter-Class Play Contest, Spotlight assemblies, the Junior-Senior Banquet, and individual class parties.

Fall quarter they held an open meeting in Lowry Chapel to help students realize the part the Senate played in school activities. As a

democratic organization supported by part of each student's tuition, it needed the interest of each member. Through it, members received free admission to athletic and social events as well as free subscriptions to the school publications — the *Borealis*, *Pharos*, and *Wings of The Dawn*. At that meeting we saw the Senate in action under the guidance of their advisor, Dr. Clyde Hewitt. The officers of the Students' Association were:

President	Travis Carter
Vice-President	Marilyn Bohy
Secretary	Sally Dano
Treasurer	Ronald Thomas
Social Events Ch.	Grace Audrain
Literary Events Ch.	Jackie Green
Activities Ch.	Fay Polhill
Women's Athletic Ch.	Carolyn Carpenter
Men's Athletic Ch.	Roald Berg
Custodian	Leslie Petit
<i>Borealis</i> Editor	Ramon Reno



## BOREALIS

Thorough in its coverage, its eye fixed steadily on the future of both the school and the paper, the *Borealis* held its steady and dependable course through the year. "Ra" Reno attacked his editorial tasks with gusto and purpose. Mrs. Sinden, advisor for the *Borealis*, was enthusiastic and sympathetic. They, with the co-operative staff, produced a bi-weekly campus newspaper of quality. In its editorial columns we aired our complaints and ideas.

**SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB:** Edward Heyer, Terry Denton, Thomas Johnson, Dr. Sonya Spiesman (advisor), Dorothy Conway, Thomas Trippon, Constance Singleterry, Gunars Plumanis, Walter Hoffman.

**KAMPUS KAMERA KLUB:** Standing: Howard DeGroot, Ferrell Hurlbut, Elizabeth Allen, Robert Tolles, Mr. Clarence Smith (advisor), Donald Keepers, Beatrice Tolles, Weldon Holland, Keith Williams. Seated: Leon Ardelean.



**BOREALIS STAFF:** Row 1: Lois Chambers, Beatrice Tolles, Mrs. Theodora Sinden (advisor), Lucille Harold, Rita Lyman. Row 2: Dave Crosbie, Weldon Holland, Ronald Salfisberg, Jane Ruch, George Nesmith. Row 3: Ramon Reno, David Kneeland, Marshall Bowden, Charlie Mercer. Row 4: Ronald Simcox, Carl Knightly, Ronald Brunoehler, Carl Vignali.



## SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB

To heighten interest in current events, the Social Science Club presented a panel discussion concerning relations between the United States and Russia.

Meetings of the club were held at noon in the cafeteria, and field trips, guest speakers, and club projects were scheduled. Dr. Sonya Spiesman was faculty sponsor, and the officers were Dorothy Conway, president; Tom Johnson, vice-president; and Walter Hoffman, secretary-treasurer.

## KAMPUS KAMERA KLUB

The new Kampus Kamera Klub centered its programs around better photography. Mr. Sinden showed three-dimensional slides taken on his tour of Europe. One meeting was a demonstration and participation in

coloring prints. Mrs. Gale Corson spoke on composition. The main project of the year was a contest among the members, for which photographic equipment was the prize. Each member was to submit six thirty-five millimeter slides.

Professor Smith was sponsor of the group, and the officers were Jim Smith, president; Charles Newhart, vice-president; Don Keepers, treasurer; and Betty Tolles, secretary.

**CREATIVE WRITING CLUB:** David Kneeland, Rita Lyman, Ramon Reno, Fern Cottrell, Mrs. Theodora Sinden (advisor), Drew Drinkard, Virginia Noland, Edith Lockward.

**MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB:** Kneeling: Zigrida Plumanis, Fern Cottrell. Standing: Carl Knightly, Walter Hoffman, Ronald Murch, Gunars Plumanis, Andrew Kim, Mrs. Frances Patton (advisor).



## MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB

At the first meeting of the Modern Language Club, Mr. and Mrs. Hansen told of their recent tour of Europe and showed slides and mementoes of the trip. Later club members basked vicariously under Caribbean skies via a film of Dr. Hahn's trip to the Caribbean and Central American area. The club hoped to foster international understanding by learning about the culture of others. A trip to Chicago to dine at a foreign restaurant and see a foreign film closed the year's activities.

The officers of the club were Ronald Murch, president; Walter Hoffman, vice-president and program chairman; and Gunars Plumanis, secretary - treasurer. Mrs. Frances M. Patton was the faculty sponsor.

## CREATIVE WRITING CLUB

The Creative Writing Club sponsored the annual Creative Writing Contest, to which members of the student body submitted essays, poems, and short stories. The better entries were published in the *Wings of The Dawn*, the college literary magazine. Prizes were awarded for the best contributions in each of the classes. At a literary program in the spring the awards were announced, and the *Wings of The Dawn* was presented.

Rita Lyman was editor of *Wings of The Dawn*. The officers of the Creative Writing Club were Dave Kneeland, president; Virginia Noland, vice-president; and Rita Lyman, secretary. Mrs. Theodora Sinden was the club advisor.



CHOIR: Row 1: Evelyn Roth, Barbara Waterhouse, Virginia Waterhouse, Patsy Knight, Virginia Richardson, Maxine McLamb, Ronald Dilamarter, Weldon Holland, Lucille Harold, Phyllis Rowland, Priscilla Allen, Mrs. Maude Naden (director). Row 2: Glennon Balsler, Ethel Bower, Faye Agner, Janice Newton, Edith Lockward, Elisabeth Reed, Beatrice Tolles, Helen Phillips, Rita Lyman, Pomeroy Carter, Charles Newhart, Larry Cadieux. Row 3: James McCarty, William Heath, Avon Arbo, James Elliott, Billy Creecy, Jerry Simms, Seth Stearns, Barbara Fourmont, Harriet Rundell, Marilyn Bohy, Nancy Perschnick, Frederick Clothey, Frederic Schussler, Richard Plache.

## CHOIR

The choir, under the direction of Mrs. Maude Naden, participated in the Christmas assembly and in many chapel services, and gave evening performances in neighboring churches. The high point in their schedule was their performance in Orchestra Hall for the Sunday Evening Club.

The choir officers were Glennon Balsler, president; Charles Newhart,

vice-president; Priscilla Allen, secretary - treasurer; and Ronald Murch, business manager.

## STRING ENSEMBLE

Miss Frances Sherwood organized the Aurora College String Ensemble in the fall. The group of twelve, including faculty, students, and alumni, appeared at the Christmas party and recorded music for the Shakespearean Festival.



STRING ENSEMBLE: Front Row: Marilyn Bohy, Caroline Michael, Edith Lockward, Norma Bragg, Miss Frances Sherwood (director). Back Row: Barbara Bohy, Elisabeth Reed, Richard Powell, Gordon Boucon, Ronald Christopher.



FOREIGN MISSIONS FELLOWSHIP: Standing: Ronald Thomas. Row 1: Allie Pearson, Lois Miller. Row 2: Elizabeth Allen, Barbara Fourmont, Marilyn Bohy, Margaret Singleterry, Fern Cottrell. Row 3: George Wilson, Edith Lockward, Norma Bragg, Jean Huls, Marjorie Snyder, Priscilla Allen. Row 4: Alice Crosswell, Maxine McLamb, Judy Lambert, Phyllis Rowland, Naomi Inman, Evelyn Roth. Row 5: Arveda Thomas, Ruth Petit, Leslie Petit, Douglas Lobb, Charlie Mercer, Frederick Clothey, Bernard Long.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION





## FOREIGN MISSIONS FELLOWSHIP

The purpose of Foreign Missions Fellowship is to promote interest in missions and to encourage and help those who plan to be missionaries. At F.M.F. meetings the members learned about mission fields and their needs and sent out missionary letters. The officers were Ronald Thomas, president; Margaret Singleterry, vice-president; and Norma Bragg, secretary-treasurer.

## STUDENT CHRISTIAN ASSOC.

The Student Christian Association, one of the most active religious groups on campus, met in the Senior Room every Tuesday night. At some of the services a faculty member or a student spoke; occasionally guest speakers were invited to the

meetings. The highlight of the year was the S.C.A. Retreat, held in January at the Naperville Seminary. The S. C. A. officers were Fred Sapp, president; Fay Polhill, vice-president; and Lucille Harold, secretary-treasurer.

## THEOLOGICAL CLUB

The Theological Group, composed of theologs and other students committed to Christian service, provided opportunities for members to receive further training for Christian work. William Doty was president of the Theological Group.

The Theological Group worked closely with F.M.F. The combined group, called the Theological Club, met once a month. Douglas Lobb was president of the Theological Club.

**THEOLOGICAL CLUB:** Standing: William Doty. Row 1: Dr. Moses Crouse (advisor), Ronald Murch, Frederick Clothey, George Polhill, Rev. J. Howard Shaw. Row 2: Ramon Reno, Glennon Balsler, Travis Carter, Doug Lobb, Edward Phillips, Ronald Thomas. Row 3: Weldon Holland, Ronald Dilamarter, Donald Mace, Donald Keepers, Clio Thomas, Richard Powell. Row 4: Marshall Tidwell, Billy Creecy, Charles Newhart, Marlin Johnston, Bernard Long, George Wilson. Row 5: Leslie Petit, Ward Hagin, Pomeroy Carter.



## WILKINSON HALL

Wilkinson Hall . . . shrill laughter . . . "Quiet hours!" . . . the aroma of popping corn . . . empty coke bottles in the hall . . . the time after everyone had gone to bed when our steps echoed along the lonely narrow hall and down creaking, time-worn stairs . . . Wilkinson Hall, with its crowd of fifty girls, became home. (The count excludes maintenance men and a "gentleman" who beat a hasty retreat through the window by which he had entered.)

Mrs. Chambers, housemother, worked with Barbara True, president; Norma Bragg, vice-president; Rosa Frost, secretary; Rita Lyman,

treasurer; Marilyn Bohy, head proctor; and freshman representative, Judy Lambert to settle problems of group living and manage the planned activities traditional to the dorm.

## DAVIS HALL

The uproar, the rattle of persons and things circling down the fire escape in the dark of the night or early morning, the too-frequent clang of the fire bell — all were familiar to the forty-one men of Davis Hall. Perhaps the victory of the year was the procurement of a new washing machine to replace

the old one, which had been holding together more by will-power than by mechanical strength.

Officers of the dorm were Charles Newhart, president; Gene Downing, vice - president; and Gunars Plumanis, secretary-treasurer. Dorm meetings were held every month, and the boys treated themselves to a party once each quarter.

A new counselor system—putting a student counselor on each floor — proved satisfactory to the group.



WILKINSON HALL



DAVIS HALL

**OFF - CAMPUS WOMEN:** Seated: Ruth Gronquist, Pauline Hall, Mrs. Dorothy Crouse (advisor), Maribelle Porter, Evelyn Hubbard, Harriett Rundell, Evelyn Haugland, Jane Ruch, Lois Miller, Evelyn Grandgeorge, Jeanne Boudreau. On Floor: Virginia Noland, Sally Dano.



## OFF-CAMPUS WOMEN

The O. C. W. Club, with Mrs. Dorothy Crouse as advisor, developed friendships and that sense of "belonging" so important to those who live off campus. They contributed a Christmas basket to a needy Aurora family, and established as a long-range goal supplying a foreign student with school materials difficult to obtain.

The Off-Campus Women held a picnic potluck supper New Student Week for old and new off-campus students. Winter quarter another potluck was planned for the student nurses at Copley Hospital who were formerly members of the O. C. W. Club.

Particularly memorable was the February meeting in the Senior Room, when Dr. Turnbull, Religious Emphasis Week speaker, led a discussion of problems peculiar to off-campus students.

Peanut Week and Cotton Day were co-sponsored by the O. C. W. and Wilkinson Hall.

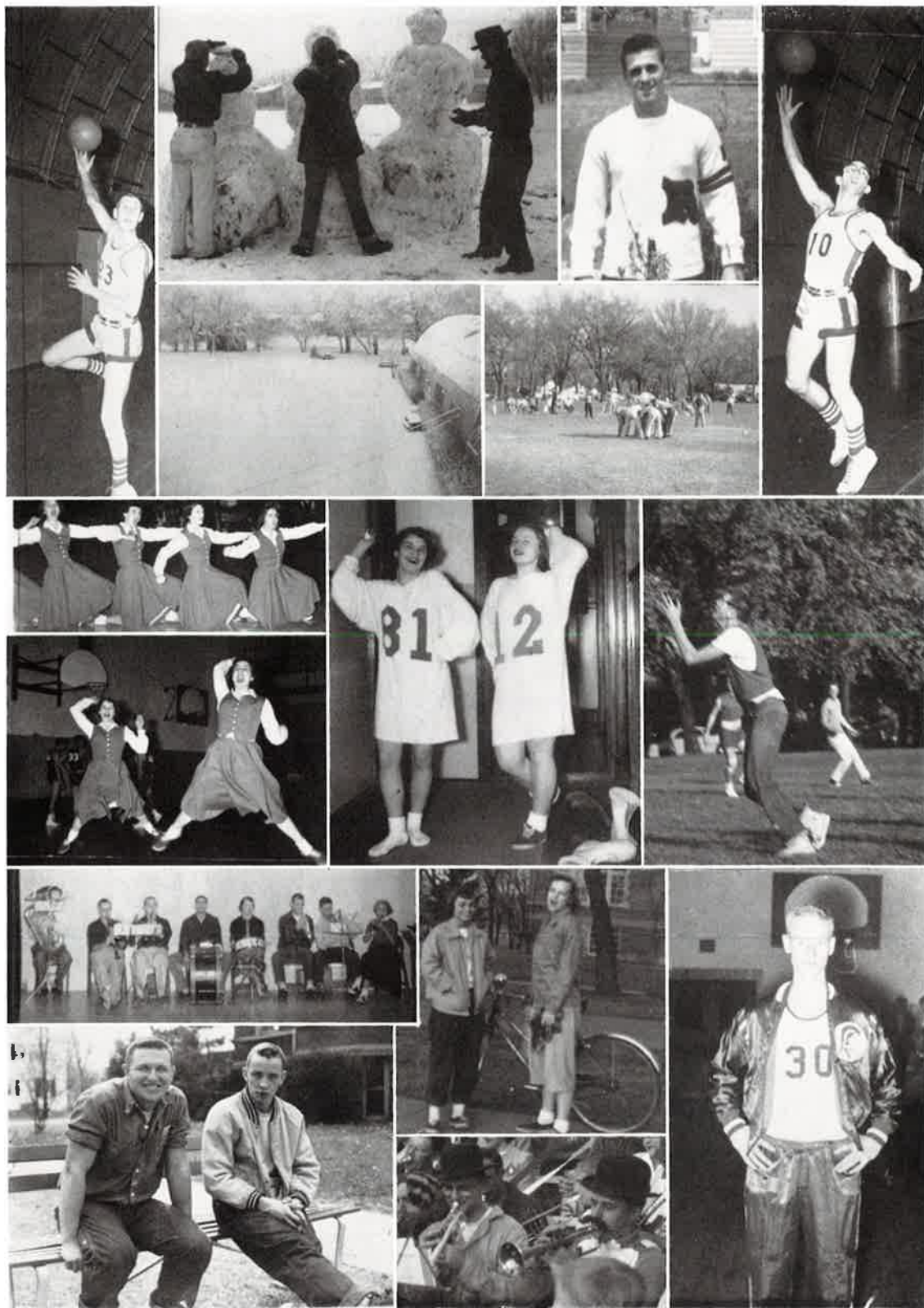
Jane Ruch was president; Ruth Gronquist, vice-president; Maribelle Porter, secretary-treasurer.

## COUNSELORS

The success of group living and off-campus unity owed much to our dean of women, Mrs. Crouse, and dean of men, Mr. Coopridier. Working with them were Mrs. Chambers, housemother for the women's dorm, and the three student counselors for the men's dorm — Travis Carter, Gene Downing, and Douglas Lobb. The use of student counselors in cooperation with the dean was a new system instituted this year. The intelligent and unselfish teamwork of the deans and counselors was a major factor in the harmony on campus.



**COUNSELORS:** Seated: Mrs. Dorothy Crouse (dean of women), Mr. Harold Coopridier (dean of men.) Standing: Mrs. Mae Chambers (women's dormitory counselor), Douglas Lobb, Eugene Downing, Travis Carter (men's dormitory counselors).





*To Coach Snell, sports were everything. And loving them as he did, he couldn't quite believe that men came to college for anything else.*

. . . . GEORGE HALL—*Homecoming, 1953*



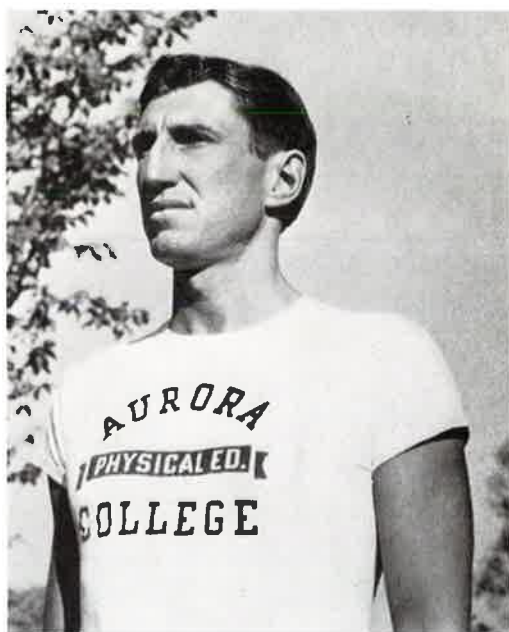
# SPORTS

## COACH ROSENTHAL

Sports at Aurora College took on a new look this year, due to a man who, with inexhaustible energy, has taught and shown just what "Spartan Spirit" means. This man is Ray Rosenthal.

Ray came to us with excellent qualifications. He is a graduate of Marquette University in Milwaukee with both B. S. and M. S. degrees. At Marquette he participated in basketball and football.

After his graduation, Ray began a teaching and coaching career that has taken him to the campuses of Wisconsin Extension, Beloit, the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, and finally Aurora College. At these colleges he coached track, football, and basketball and taught mathematics. At Aurora he is basketball and baseball coach and assistant professor of mathematics.



COACH ROSENTHAL

## VARSITY CLUB

The Varsity Club is composed of varsity lettermen. The club officers were Gene Downing, president; Dave Crosbie, vice-president; and Roald Berg, secretary.

VARSITY CLUB: Row 1: Donald Keepers, Donald Dillenburg, Erwin Bodge, Philip Towle, Ronald Simcox. Row 2: Kent Smith, Roald Berg, Ronald Brunoehler, Ralph Hubbard, Dave Crosbie, Charles Bell. Row 3: Harold Moberly, Douglas Lobb, Eugene Downing, Fred Sapp, Thomas Johnson, John Roesch, Carl Knightly.



The activities of the Varsity Club included sponsoring the annual Field Day, staging a picnic in the spring, and selecting the Athlete of the Year.

It is the purpose of the Varsity Club to expand interest in varsity sports and to see that the unity of the team is carried on after the seasons are completed.

## GOLF TEAM

Under the excellent tutelage of Mr. Cal Lewis, the Spartan golf team showed promise of becoming a really fine squad.

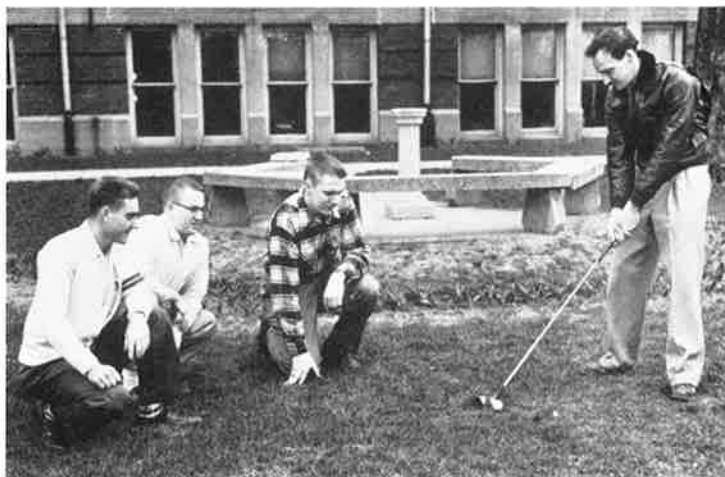
The team was a member of the Badger-Illini Conference, but matches were played regularly with non-conference foes. All home games were played at the Fox Valley Country Club.

These divot diggers were aiming at nothing less than the conference championship.

Several lettermen teamed with some excellent new prospects gave the team good balance.

## TENNIS TEAM

The tennis team this year was under the direction of Dr. Hewitt. Last year the tennis team was

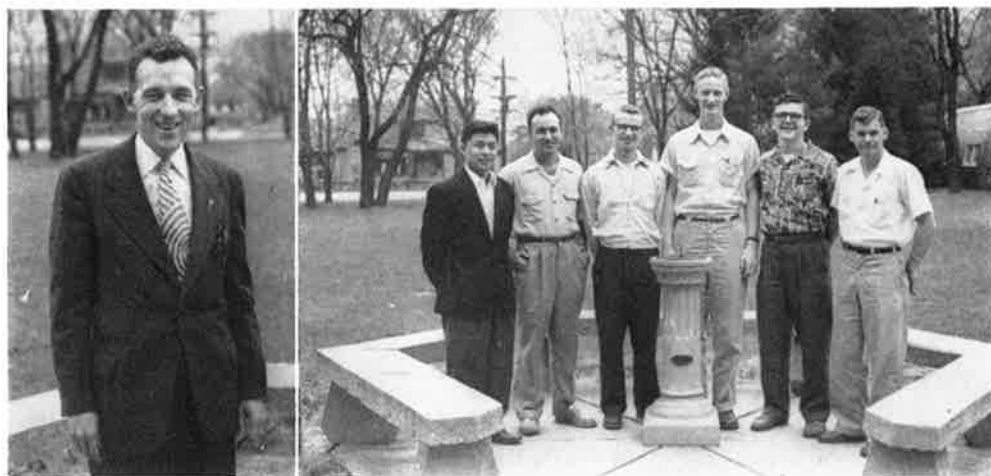


Pointers on turf technique.

hampered by inexperience, but they made a very respectable showing despite that handicap. The team was led by Gene Downing and Terry Denton, both of whom came back to lead this year's squad. Working with them we had Andy Kim, Paul Yoon, Dick Powell, and Jim McCarty. This combination of good tennis players made the prospects for the season bright.

COACH HEWITT

TENNIS TEAM: Andrew Kim, Jerald Dawson, Richard Doemland, Eugene Downing, James McCarty, Terry Denton.





After the game — locker room celebration

## VARSITY BASKETBALL

**COACH RAY ROSENTHAL** — The main reason for this year's victory-minded team was the coach. Ray Rosenthal took a small squad with whom he was not familiar, and by hard work, hard conditioning, and much experimenting he organized them into a squad that was able to rank with other small college teams. By his instruction and personal conduct, Ray has successfully shown that conditioning, hustling, and the practicing of true sportsmanship not only make good teams and players, but also exemplify what we call the "Spartan Spirit."

**CAPTAIN GENE DOWNING** — This year Gene was chosen as the all-star forward of the Badger-Illini League's first all-star team on the basis of his 554 points scored, 22.7 points per game average. Gene's chief assets are his great ability to drive in close for lay-up shots and his excellent one-handed push shots.

**DAVE "CROZ" CROSBIE**—The team's hustler, Dave is known for his speed, which enables him to

score frequently from a fast break. Dave also has a good long shot from twenty feet out.

**ROALD "BOOGIE" BERG**—Although greatly hampered by injuries, Roald was the team's "quarter-back." The chief assets of this defensive whiz and smooth playmaker are his poise

under pressure and his great drive-in shots.

**DOUG "GOOSE" LOBB**—Doug was one of the four players on the Spartan team to score over 300 points for the season. He excels in snaring rebounds and has a good one-handed jump shot from the foul line area.

**KENT "DELBERT" SMITH** — Kent, an outstanding Iowa high school star last year, was this year's long shot artist. "Del" holds the Aurora College record for points scored in a single game (35) and also the record for scoring the most field goals (17) in a single contest. Kent's favorite shots are a left-handed jump shot from the corners and a south-paw heave from way out.

**DON "MR. PEEPERS" KEEPERS** — Another Spartan who loves to hustle, Don is a wonderful man to have around to send into the game and get that point when it is really needed. Don's greatest values lie in his great speed and an excellent one-handed push shot from the top of the key.



JOHN "JAKE" ROESCH — In this, his first year of varsity ball, Jake showed that he has an excellent shooting eye. John is especially good on a left-handed jump shot from the foul area, and he has an excellent record from the free throw line.

PHIL "TOWEL" TOWLE — Phil is the type of player who gives it all he has all the time. He improved steadily all year. Phil has a good long shot, and his speed is effective in the operation of the fast break.

RON "BROON" BRUNOEHLER — Another player experiencing his first season of varsity basketball, Ron was the shooting champ of the practice sessions. As the season progressed, he improved greatly. Ron found that he had an unusually accurate one-handed push shot from twenty feet out.

DARREL "MONK" STORHOLT — Darrell, manager of the Spartans, is a fellow with a tremendous sense of humor which he used to keep team spirit high. "Monk" had a tough task, and he did a fine job.

Fred Sapp, Ron Simcox, and Charles Schumacher started the season with the Spartans. Fred and Ron were disabled by injuries early in the season, and "Chipper" transferred to another college.

## CHEERLEADERS

Three peppy freshmen were chosen by the Senate to join the three girls from the squad of the previous year. Shirley Spencer from Illinois, Helen Schofield from Wisconsin, and Frances Waldron from Florida were the three new girls.

The three cheerleaders returning from last year's squad were local girls. Lois Miller, a senior from

Aurora, had been a member of the squad for four years of pep-filled fun. Sally Dano, a junior from Aurora, and Jackie Green, a junior from Plano, Illinois, finished their second year on the squad.

The cheerleaders sported new blue skirts and weskits as they streaked out onto the floor to lead a cheer together for the first time. During the season they introduced a number of new cheers and taught Aurora rooters several new songs. Practice, games, and pep rallies kept them busy during the basketball season. They made Aurora proud of the spirit which they did so much to foster.

CHEERLEADERS: Row 1: Frances Waldron, Shirley Spencer. Row 2: Lois Miller, Sally Dano. Row 3: Helen Schofield, Jacqueline Green.



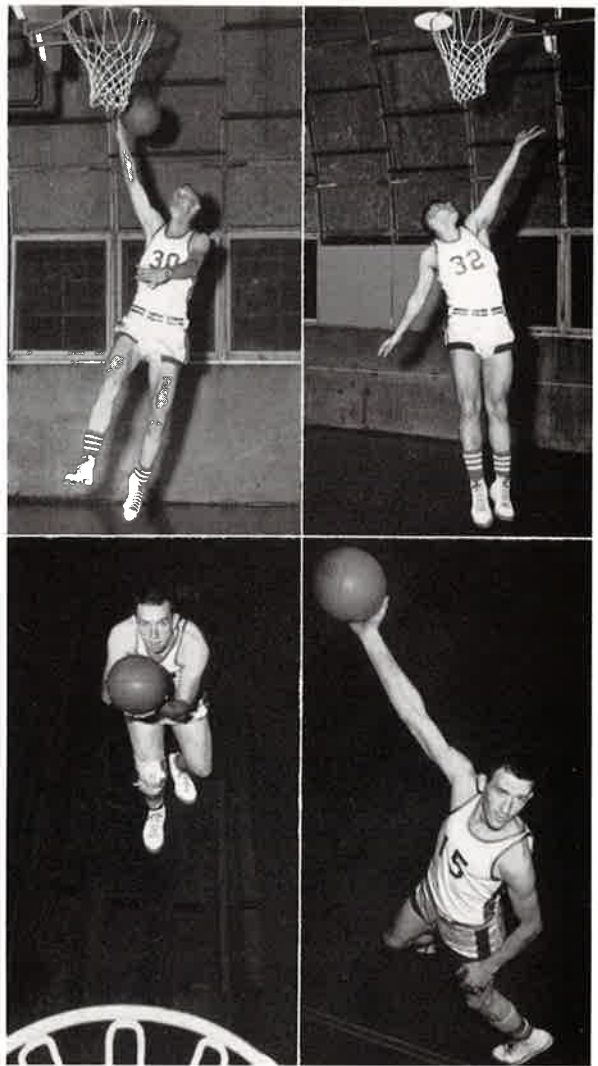
# SCHEDULE

Aurora	Visitor
96 Milwaukee Institute of Technology	63
63 Wisconsin Extension	74
70 Elmhurst College	73
68 Wisconsin Technical College	78
91 Fournier Institute	97
95 Wisconsin Extension	77
72 Navy Pier	84
94 Northwestern Schools	77
69 George Williams College	61
65 University of Chicago	70
82 St. Procopius	76
86 Roosevelt College	47
75 Mission House College	82
84 Northwestern College	96
88 Northwestern College	102
94 Southwestern College	110
84 University of Chicago	80
101 Wisconsin Technical College	76
79 Northern Michigan State Teachers College	81
88 St. Procopius	81
84 Milton College	67
81 Fournier Institute	91
64 Milton College	57
67 Milwaukee Institute of Technology	82
84 Mission House College	66

# AURORA

*Captain*  
GENE DOWNING  
RON SIMCOX

JAKE ROESCH  
FRED SAPP



*Manager*  
DARRELL STORJOLT



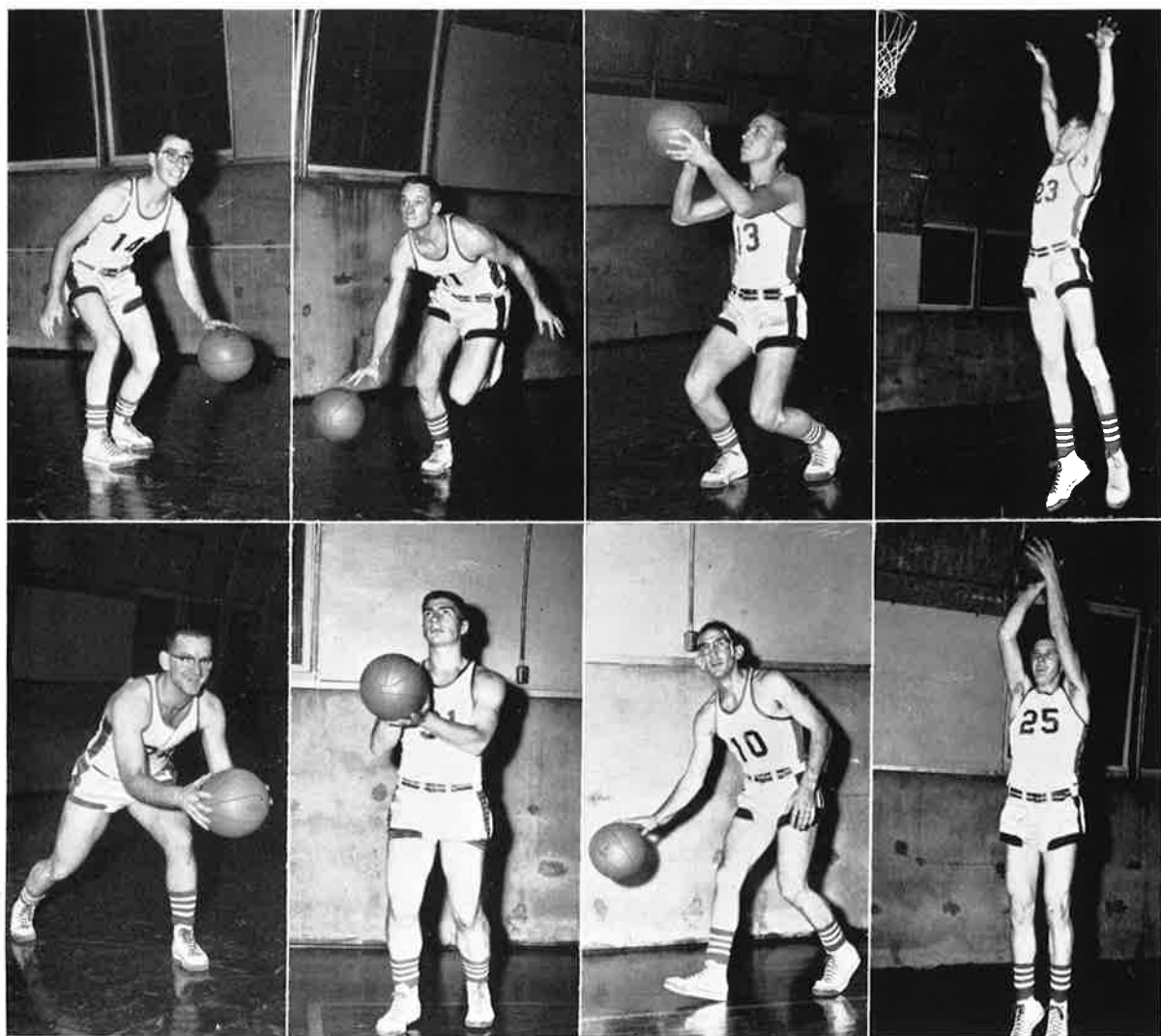
# SPARTANS

KENT SMITH  
CHUCK SCHUMACHER

DAVE CROSBIE  
RON BRUNOEHLER

PHIL TOWLE  
DON KEEPERS

DOUG LOBB  
ROALD BERG





The Spartans in action . . . .

The 1953-54 Spartans were one of the most aggressive teams in the history of the college. The team scored 2024 points — an 80.96 points per game scoring average. The opponents of the Spartans scored 1946 points for a 77.80 average.

The main reason for the high team and high individual scoring was the great emphasis Coach Ray Rosenthal placed on teamwork. The effectiveness of this philosophy was borne out by the fact that four of the nine members scored 300 points or more, with two members scoring in the high 200 bracket.

In the Badger-Illini league com-

petition the Spartans ended the season with a record of seven won, five lost. They held second place in final conference standings.

Injuries hampered the squad for much of the season. This was a vital factor in some of the games, and it proved Coach Rosenthal's ingenuity for sending the right substitute into the game at the right time.

The squad is much indebted to Ray Rosenthal for his excellent coaching and for his guidance and suggestions as to what constitutes a good sportsman and what will help to make everyone a true varsity man in life's game.





BASEBALL TEAM: Front Row: Ralph Hubbard (manager), Ronald Simcox, Harold Moberly, Leo Groves, Philip Towle, Charlie Mercer, Dave Crosbie. Back Row. Mr. Raymond Rosenthal (coach), Charles Bell, Ronald Brunoehler, Carl Knightly, Frederick Clothey, Robert Merritt, Marshall Tidwell.

## VARSITY BASEBALL

The 1954 Spartan baseball team rapidly rounded into an excellent ball club.

Coach Ray Rosenthal did a fine

Warm-up on Patterson Field



job conditioning the team and getting them into good shape despite a cold training season.

A sprinkling of veterans and a promising group of new players made prospects for the season bright.

One of the team's assets was an excellent battery. Dave Crosbie was the pitching half of the duo, and Bob Merritt worked behind the plate. The other members of the squad were Hal Moberly, Leo Groves, Carl Knightly, Ron Simcox, Ron Brunoehler, Phil Towle, Charlie Bell, Fred Clothey, M. A. Tidwell, and Charlie Mercer.

## TOUCH FOOTBALL

Football was played once again on the Aurora College campus. True, it was not the great varsity sport, but it was good exciting football just the same.

Unlike its varsity brother this game did not require the expensive equipment that is so vital in tackle football.

The popular fall sport was with us again under the spirited leadership of Ray Rosenthal, and we witnessed a thrill-packed touch football league.



FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS: The "Spiders": Kneeling: Charles Bell. Row 1: Dave Crosbie, Donald Dillenburg, Ronald Simcox, Charlie Mercer. Row 2: Roald Berg, Eugene Downing, Douglas Lobb, John Roesch, Ronald Brunoehler. Not pictured: Carl Vignali.

Touch football in action . . .



The league was composed of five teams: the "Spartan Terrors," led by Ray Rosenthal; the "Dirty Sox," with manager Leo Groves, the "Podunk Punks," headed by Fred Clothey; the "Ground Hogs," under Tom Moe; and the "Spiders," directed by Charlie Bell.

In the regular league, each team played six games. At the end of these games the "Dirty Sox" and the "Spiders" were tied with identical records of five won, one lost. To break the tie a special, sudden death game was played. After four hectic quarters of football the "Spiders" emerged as the first intramural football champions by a score of 36 to 0.

All of the games were played on Patterson Field. The field was marked out as a regular football field, although only 80 yards long instead of the usual 100. Each team was composed of six players on the field with a possibility of five substitutes.

## INTRAMURALS

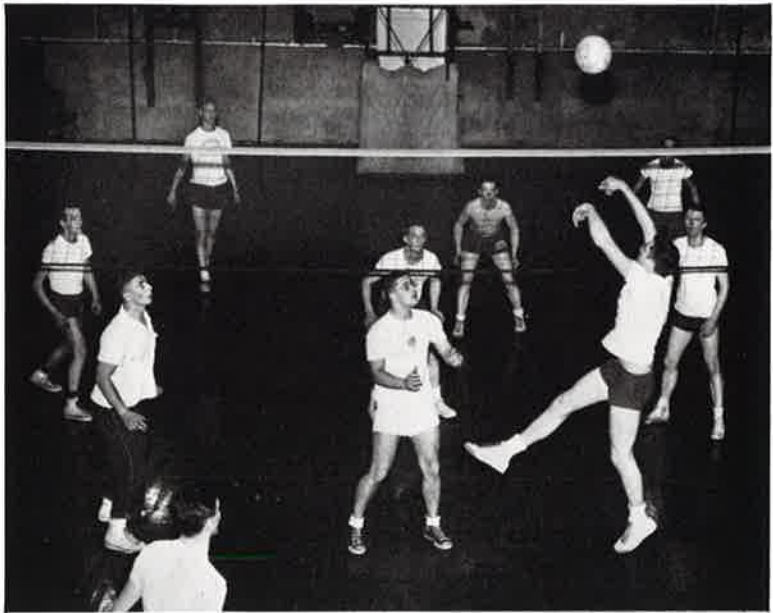
Because of the interest in football during the fall quarter, volleyball was not played until spring. In contrast to previous years, the activity was held in the form of an extended tournament.

The teams entered in the contest were the "Stumblebums," the "Spartan Terrors," the "Who Goofed" team, Murder Inc., and the "Crosbie - Downing" team.

The "Crosbie - Downing" combination proved to be the championship team at the close of the double knockout round robin tournament.

During the winter an intramural basketball league of four teams participated in a close, hard played schedule.

**BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS:** The "Spiders": Larry Cadieux, Frank Saelens, Richard Plache, Harold Moberly. Not pictured: Charles Bell, Jerald Dawson, Donald Dillenburg, William Donahue, Carl Knightly, Ronald Simcox.



Over the net!

The teams entered were the "Terrible Turks," the "Spartan Terrors," the "Dirty Sox," and the "Spiders." The respective leaders of these teams were Tom Moe, Ed Phillips, Leo Groves, and Charlie Bell.

As in the football league, at the end of the regular season the "Dirty Sox" and the "Spiders" were tied with identical records, necessitating a special, sudden death game. In this game the "Spiders," by using their superior height and by playing cool ball, were able to defeat the "Dirty Sox" and become the 1953-54 intramural basketball champions.

To climax the season the intramural all-stars took on a rough and tough grad's team at the West Junior High School. The all-stars started slowly, and they were never able to overcome the grads' lead. This game officially closed the season.

Once again Ray Rosenthal proved his versatility by organizing many sports activities.





WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION: Kneeling: Carolyn Carpenter. Row 1: Mrs. Frances Albright (advisor), Jacqueline Green, Shirley Spencer, Shirley Gray, Barbara Waterhouse, Virginia Waterhouse. Row 2: Fern Cottrell, Lois Miller, Norma Bragg, Phyllis Rowland, Faye Agner, Ruth Gronquist, Elizabeth Prothero.

## WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOC.

Women's athletics were on the move all year. Their program for each season was full with tournaments, play days, and team practice. The enthusiastic group of both upper and lower classmen set for their goal a full calendar and a more prominent position for girls' sports at Aurora. They achieved that goal. They were successful in inter-school competition in both team and individual sports.

Members of the Women's Athletic Association received awards determined by a point system. For regular participation in one of their major

sports — volleyball, basketball, or softball — a girl received ten points. This meant that she had attended all but two of the Wednesday evening meetings while the sport was in play. Five points were given for each play day in which a girl took part, and a varied number of points was allowed for participation in minor sports such as badminton, tennis, and fistball. When a girl accumulated forty-five of these points she was eligible for the first year award, an athletic "A". For ninety points she received the second award, her class numerals. The third year award, which required one hundred thirty-five

Tennis



Volleyball





points, was a W. A. A. pin. The fourth year award for one hundred eighty points was a sports jacket.

W. A. A. members had a full schedule of play days. On five occasions they invited other schools to our campus. Elmhurst and Wheaton College came for a volleyball play day. In the winter they were host to North Central College and Wheaton for a basketball play day, and again in the spring they met two teams for a softball play day. At the same time two tennis matches were planned with this group on our campus.

The girls were guests at DeKalb for a basketball play day and at North Central for a swimming meet. They went to Normal, Illinois, to play softball and participated in an all-round sports day at Wheaton. North Central and Wheaton each invited them to a return match in tennis.

The officers of W. A. A. were Carolyn Carpenter, president; Jackie Green, vice-president; Fern Cottrell, secretary; and Norma Bragg, treasurer. Mrs. Frances Albright was their faculty sponsor.



Basketball

Badminton



Softball

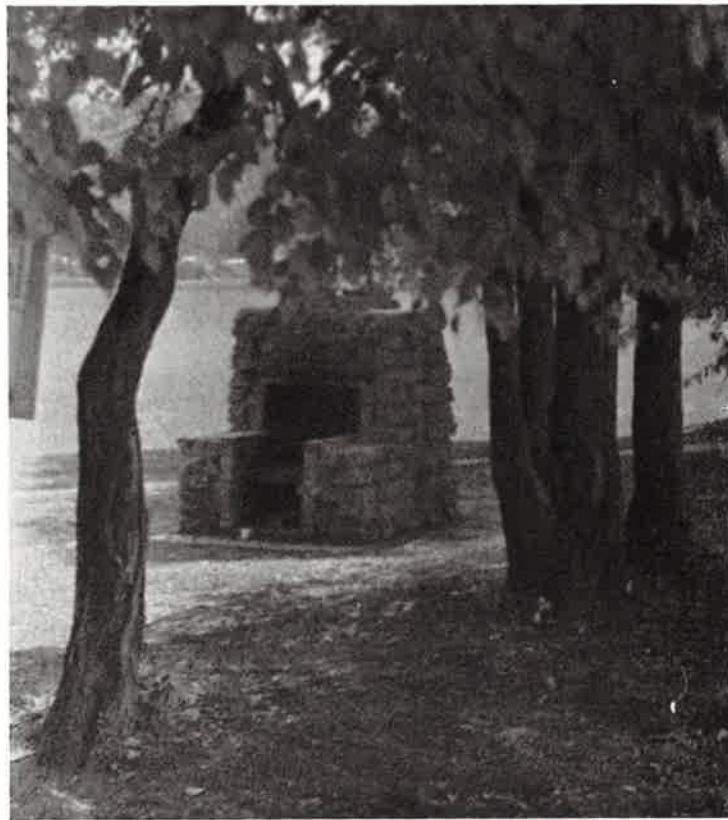




*The first Homecoming was both a memory and a dream; a memory because it spoke of a past out of which it grew, and a dream because it looked to a greater Aurora to be. Such is every Homecoming.*

... STANLEY PERRY—*Homecoming, 1953*

# ACTIVITIES





## COLLEGE CHURCH

There was a good feeling about going to the College Church, a connection with home because it was a connection with something universal in people. There was a freshness about walking into church that was contenting and surprising. Somehow church was a place to pause and reconcile your life, rushed to the place where it was unable to keep track of the wrong and right of its own actions, with your ideals. The remote immensity of God turned to warm surroundingness, and the struggle with a chaotic world was worthwhile because the main thing was the way you went at the struggle with this chaos . . . and that was why you were in college and in church.

At the College Church on the corner of Galena and Lancaster students took an active part in church activities. They were welcomed to participate in the morning and evening services. Several students taught Sunday school classes; others sang in the choir or played the piano or organ. The meetings of the Loyal

REV. J. HOWARD SHAW



Workers Society were planned and conducted by the students.

This year for the first time fellows and their dates sat together in the morning services. It had long been a tradition that this privilege be reserved for engaged couples, but then, where the bookstore now stands, there was once a tennis court.

### THE PASTOR

A man with kind eyes, sympathy in his voice . . . a receptive heart . . . the Reverend Howard Shaw, pastor of the College Church, was counselor and friend of Aurora College students. His weekly devotional services with the two dormitories brought spiritual help. He was available each Thursday for counseling and guiding to a more meaningful religious experience.



## NEW STUDENT-WEEK

New surroundings, new voices, new jokes, and new faces—all were packed into the traditional events of New Student Week.

To the upperclassmen the freshmen seemed a mob of conflicting and competing accents as they gathered in the chapel the morning of Freshman Day. To each other they soon seemed friendly and full of fun. The campus tour, the luncheon, the famous Crimi-Cooprider production — a tragedy in one act entitled "Co-op Tests," and singing were all included. It was at the picnic which ended the day that we really found out what the incumbents were like, for they surpassed even the faculty telling jokes.

Friday the promised tests were administered. Then registration on Saturday officially made them members of the Aurora student body.

They were well aware of that honor, too, for around their necks hung cardboard signs and on their heads conspicuous blue beanies proclaimed their loyalty to the school. This was initiation, sponsored by the all-too-willing sophomores. In the week that followed there were some hectic nights, such as the one during which they descended by way of the fire escape to Patterson Field at two o'clock in the morning in order that they might play "ring-around-the-rosy." Initiation came to a happy ending on Field Day at Camp Rude the following weekend when the signs were thrust symbolically onto a sacrificial fire.

In the midst of these activities came the New Student Reception. That amazing human creation, the reception line, seemed endless as "big sisters" and "big brothers" ushered their new friends down the gallery of warm faculty smiles. Once the initial stiffness and fright had been overcome, the color, the quiet formality, and the new faces left a lasting impression.

NEW STUDENT WEEK





QUEEN LOIS MILLER

cence a "Harvest of Memories" for the large audience of students and alumni. This program, with Marilyn Bohy arranging and directing the music, and Keith Williams, Sr., managing lighting, opened the 1953 Homecoming week-end.

This year's Homecoming queen, native Auroran Lois Miller, was crowned by the 1952 queen, Paula Sapp. Many of us who watched the lovely 1953 queen and her court come down the aisle knew that she was topping four years of spirited participation in college activities as the chairman of Homecoming. The members of her court were queen candidates Sally Dano and Jackie Green, juniors from Illinois; sophomore attendant Lois Chambers of West Virginia; and freshman attendant Shirley Fisher of Kansas.

## HOMECOMING

In the gym a big harvest moon glowed over an autumn cornfield. The lights were lowered, the cornfield became alive with singing, and George Hall stepped to the microphone. As the silhouetted shadows of the past etched themselves across the moon, he wove into a net of reminis-

After the program, the royal party led the way to a roaring bonfire which lighted the faces of students and alumni as they challenged each other to a football game the following day. After some warm-up numbers by the band, Coach Rosenthal talked to us about college athletics. Then we followed the flares to the lounge where the fresh odor of hay

LOIS CHAMBERS

SALLY DANO

JACKIE GREEN

SHIRLEY FISHER





Bonfire Pep Rally



Smorgasbord Serving Table



Student-Alumni Game

filled the air. While everyone exchanged memories over steaming cups of cocoa, student guitar, uke, and harmonica players entertained us from a loft built into one end of the room.

On Saturday afternoon, the students took the football victory by a score of eighteen to nothing. Both dorms opened their doors to visitors, and President and Mrs. Stephens welcomed visitors into their new home.

That evening the mural of the big red barn covering one end of the gym viewed one of the most successful Homecoming banquets in the school's history. After the smorgasbord dinner a symposium of speakers — Clarence Smith, Curtis Singleterry, Stanley Perry, George Hall, Al Binford, and President Stephens shared with us

memories of the past. Silver stars overhead seemed to quiver with the laughter and hold their breath in the spell cast by the wonderful talks. At the end one small star became the expression of all our feelings as it glided slowly, reluctantly downward.

CLARENCE SMITH  
CURTIS SINGLETERRY  
STANLEY PERRY

GEORGE HALL  
AL BINFORD  
PRESIDENT STEPHENS









## INTER-CLASS PLAYS

### JUNIORS

A comedy with a touch o' the wistful Irish, "Mrs. Pat and the Law" proved a winning choice for the juniors. Director Ethel Bower and assistant director Fern Cottrell led an excellent cast to a second victory for the class.

The two leads, Nora O'Flaherty and her husband Pat, were sensitively handled and well complemented by their supporting cast.

### MRS. PAT AND THE LAW

Nora O'Flaherty . . . . .	Ruth Marcus
Pat O'Flaherty . . . . .	Neil Thut
Jenny . . . . .	Virginia Noland
Miss Carroll . . . . .	Betty Hancock
Policeman . . . . .	Charles Newhart

### SOPHOMORES

The sophomores chose a rollicking comedy-farce, "Goodnight, Please." Rita Lyman directed the good-humored cast, which brought well-earned laughter from the large audiences. The cast, all very natural in their parts, moved smoothly through the fast action of the play.

Action centered around the highly inactive Mr. Whitehouse and his delightful butler, Burton.

### GOODNIGHT, PLEASE

Merideth Whitehouse . . . . .	Ra Reno
Burton . . . . .	Charlie Mercer
Vivian Whitehouse . . . . .	Lucille Harold
Lucy Whitehouse . . . . .	Patsy Knight
Mr. McWinkle . . . . .	Carl Vignali
Cook . . . . .	Priscilla Allen
Basil . . . . .	George Nesmith

### FRESHMEN

A traditional comedy of true young love gave the freshmen a good chance to display their talent and poise.

The love story wound to its happy finish around a pig in the kitchen and the winsome remarks of Mintha, the family housekeeper.

Co-directors Sue Fowler and Al Collins organized the new group with skill.

### PIG OF MY DREAMS

Mintha . . . . .	Alice Crosswell
Jimmy . . . . .	Mervin Shandor
Mr. Clandon . . . . .	Bill Creecy
Jane . . . . .	Shirley Fisher
Mrs. Clandon . . . . .	Judy Lambert

## RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS WEEK

For one week during the school year we paused and focused our attention on one man and one set of ideas. We expected much of both the man and the ideas, and we were not disappointed. Each day of that week chapel services were held. In the dormitory and off-campus groups, leader and student met in informal discussions, or for a personal interview if the student wished. Several hundred books on religious subjects were displayed and sold in the main hall of Eckhart and in the student lounge. Seven days of thought and talk were climaxed by planned discussions at faculty homes. In these discussions we tried to evaluate the week, impress its strong points on our minds, and suggest improvements for Religious Emphasis Week activities in the coming years.

Dr. Roland Turnbull won our hearts with his warm smile and his charming Scottish burr. He stimulated our minds with his clear perception and searching illustrations of Christian living. His opening Sunday evening sermon, "The Focus of the Universe," previewed the stimulating chapel talks to come and their thought-provoking titles. Under the



REV. ROLAND TURNBULL

heading "A Seminar in Spiritual Architecture," he spoke about: "Your Life: Temple or Pigsty?", "Blueprints: His or Yours?", "Foundations: Rock or Sand?", "Superstructure: Junk or Jewels?", and "Scaffolds: Safe or Foolhardy?"

Dr. Turnbull, an alumnus of Aurora, is now pastor of the Baptist Church in Alton, Illinois.

Behind Religious Emphasis Week lay the plans and work of several weeks. The college choir was present at each chapel service. Mr. Richardson, faculty advisor, organized a joint student and faculty committee which managed publicity, selection of books, and the co-ordination of the schedule.

*Do you not know that you are God's temple and that God's Spirit dwells in you? If anyone destroys God's temple, God will destroy him; for God's temple is holy, and that temple you are.*

I Cor. 3:16, 17. R. S. V.

The book table—introducing new horizons . . . .



## CHAPEL

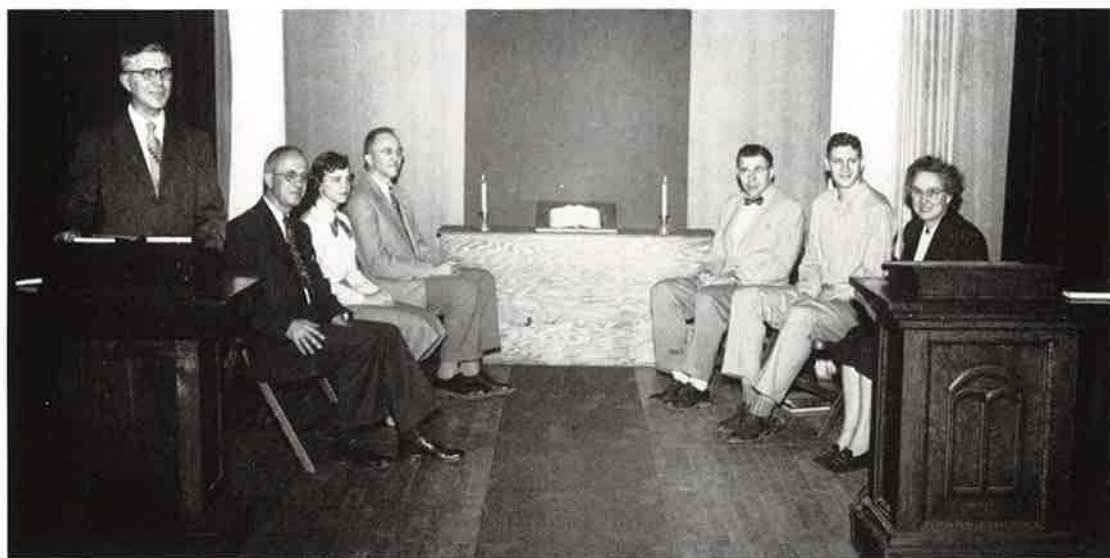
The long standing chapel tradition at Aurora College brought new and old names to the long list of notable chapel speakers that Aurora has been privileged to know. The non-sectarian services began each Thursday morning when the doors of Lowry Chapel opened to the student body, staff, and faculty. Both students and faculty members participated in the music and programs. Perhaps it was a song you remembered most, or the way in which the choir ended the service with a seven-fold amen. From the prelude to the closing hymn, the mood of chapel was always keyed to thoughtful Christian living.

It was the faculty who opened the year as Dr. Stephens presented the theme, "One does not become like Jesus Christ by wishing." Several times we heard faculty members of our own college community. Dr.

Crouse gave a review of the life and philosophy of Soren Kierkegaard. Just before Easter, Professor Perry spoke on "The Enacting Clause."

Some of the guest speakers were Miss Marion Damon, the latest missionary sent to India by the Advent Christian Church; Dr. James Claypool, of the American Bible Society; Dr. W. C. Harr, from the Evangelical Theological Seminary in Naperville. Rev. Paul Turk, pastor of the Euclid Methodist Church in Oak Park, and Rev. Frank Smith of the First Christian Church of Aurora were welcomed back to speak to us.

These were a few of the well-planned weekly services which have been attracting an ever increasing number of students and bringing them closer to the Aurora tradition of "A College in a Christian Atmosphere." They were hours in which busy people could catch their breath spiritually and feel uplifted.



## DRAMA GUILD'S SHAKESPEAREAN FESTIVAL

Without . . . the corridor of Eckhart transformed into a London street of the Elizabethan period . . . oranges, apples, gingerbread, and "sack" for sale in the booths . . . the painted red rooftops of London brooding over President Stephens' door . . . carefully, authentically dressed figurines of characters from the plays . . . the violent outbreak of a duel between two London men about town.

And backstage . . . "I tell you, it was paralyzing. If I could have thought of *any* speech at all, I'd have said it." . . . "Don't fo'get, Mr. Perry, to announce this here scene takes place in S'uth'n England" . . . "I saw those thumb tacks on the floor, and there was Bottom coming in his bare feet, and what could I do but lie there?" . . . "Now, Sir Toby, I want you to go out there and get three laughs instead of two tonight" . . . "Pick up those cues faster" . . . "Any chance of a spring

production? "

Silence. "You want to do a solo?" . . .

"Quick, get Keith! The footlights just blew."

Who can forget . . . the fluttering fairies, with their soft Southern voices, "He says we aren't graceful enough" . . . Dr. Hewitt, a cross-gartered

and ridiculous Malvolio, leering at lovely Olivia . . . piquant Fern Cottrell as Puck . . . Ron Thomas, narrator, "Rosalind was a charming heroine" . . . the beautiful restraint of Ethel Bower's Portia . . . the pathos Mr. Perry brought to his sensitive interpretation of Shylock . . . and Connie Singleterry, a tall, menacing Lady Macbeth, haunting and tortured in the sleep-walking scene.

### A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

Titania .....	Virginia Noland
Bottom .....	David Kneeland
Puck .....	Fern Cottrell
Peaseblossom .....	Alice Crosswell
Cobweb .....	Judy Downey
Mustard Seed .....	Vennetta Switzer
Moth .....	Maxine McLamb

### AS YOU LIKE IT

Orlando .....	Charles Bell
Rosalind .....	Pauline Hall
Celia .....	Sue Fowler

### TWELFTH NIGHT

Sir Toby Belch .....	Gene Smith
Sir Andrew .....	Travis Carter
A Clown .....	George Nesmith
Malvolio .....	Clyde Hewitt
Olivia .....	Beverly Shaw
Maria .....	Doreen Keepers

### THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

Antonio .....	Paul Bower
Bassanio .....	Pomeroy Carter
Gratiano .....	Ra Reno
Lorenzo .....	Neil Thut
Salerio .....	Elias Theodoropoulos
Portia .....	Ethel Bower
Nerissa .....	Evelyn Roth
Jessica .....	Judy Lambert
The Duke .....	Tom Trippon
Clerk of the Court .....	Fern Cottrell
Shylock .....	Stanley H. Perry

### MACBETH

Macbeth .....	Stanley H. Perry
Lady Macbeth .....	Connie Singleterry
A Physician .....	Carl Vignali
A Gentlewoman .....	Ruth Marcus

DIRECTOR PERRY





*Left:* The Duel



*Center:*  
As You Like It



*Right:*  
Midsummer Night's  
Dream

*Left:*  
Twelfth Night



*Right:*  
Twelfth Night



Merchant of Venice





Talent Show

At the Halloween party pallid ghosts floated about, directing participants from one fearfully haunted spot to another. The familiar figures of Ra Reno and Margaret Singleterry were convincing fortune tellers; there were apples to duck for, and the shuddering memory of a cold, wet sponge making contact with our heads in the fun house, which had transformed the science lecture room into a hall of hazard.

## FRIDAY NIGHT ACTIVITIES

"Let's have a party!" What enchantment those four words convey, and what entertaining times our Friday night activities for the whole student body were! The pep of Grace Audrain, social events chairman, combined with the spirit of a student body always ready for fun, resulted in some lively and original evenings of entertainment.

Then there were square dances, with both professional callers and college students calling the squares. Plaid shirts and bright cottons flew nimbly around the gym to the enjoyment and exhaustion of all.

The faculty-sponsored Christmas party was its traditional best. Decorations sang out Christmas greetings from the chapel to the Senior Room. After the program in the

Halloween Costumes



Koffee Klatch



Halloween Fortune Teller



chapel we climbed the steps to the Senior Room where everyone crowded into the firelit room to hear Dr. Stephens tell a Christmas story. Certainly as we went home, we felt the warmth of the season and the fellowship of the friends we had made at Aurora.

With the basketball season came "koffee klatches." After several of the games we congregated in the Senior Room, where chairs were arranged around tables of karem, checkers, monopoly, rook, chinese checkers, and parchesi. Above the hum of the crowd the radio played soft music, and the table near the door boasted hot coffee and doughnuts or cake.

During the year each class was responsible for a party to which the rest of the school was invited. The juniors led off with a square dance, at which Gene Downing and "Punk" Carter called the squares. The other two classes gave parties with themes which called for ingenious costuming on the part of the guests. The sophomores entitled theirs "Clash Party," and it was! The freshmen displayed their talents in "Dog-patch Daze."



Ronald Murch—Talent Show

The Talent Show, planned around Alice's adventures in Wonderland, uncovered a barrage of talent. Instrumentalists, singers, and comedians entertained Ginny Noland, who was Alice; Dick Doemland, the March Hare; Ron Dilamarter, the Mad Hatter; and Fern Cottrell, the sleepy Doormouse.

Party Publicity



Square Dance Intermission



Class Party





*Left:*

EARLE SPICER, *Ballad Singer*

*Right:*

One of the *SOUTHLANDERS*

*Left:*

EJNAR KRANTZ, *Pianist*

## SPOTLIGHT ASSEMBLIES

To a small school busy with work and ideas, glimpses of the outside world are not always so numerous nor so clear as they should be. Therefore, Spotlight assemblies had a two-fold purpose — to entertain and to inform. Speakers, pianists, ballad singers, movies, dramatists, and naturalists were all included in the varied schedule. The credit for the choice of artists and programs goes to Dr. Hewitt, advisor, and Jackie Green, literary events chairman of the Senate. It was they who arranged the schedule and made the student body aware of what was to be offered.

As we entered Lowry Chapel we were greeted by many interesting

faces. Earle Spicer, a ballad singer with a delightful sense of humor, introduced us not only to new folk-songs but also to his own version of Gilbert and Sullivan.

We enjoyed Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet* presented by a team of trained actors. We saw the wonders of cold areas of the world through a naturalist's film and followed Howard Cleaves on his nocturnal prowls through the swamps of the South.

The Southlanders, a male quartet, entertained us at one program. Their vitality and humor made their harmony even more pleasing. "The Titan, Michelangelo," a nationally known movie, came to the campus in the spring. It was a singular opportunity to see an outstanding production.



## WOMEN'S DAY

Pink elephants and leprechauns paraded around the gymnasium dodging the giant pastel raindrops. Over the tables bloomed the spring chapeaux of the college women and their guests. It was Women's Day, that day on which Aurora College women remind themselves that they are ladies, and lovely ones at that.

The hours just before the luncheon were hectic, as usual. Phone calls, last minute arrangements, program changes, the search for a missing list, that last decorating touch that seemed never to be quite completed were crowded in. A "clean-up and hide in the closet" job was in order to get Wilkinson Hall ready for open house. All these things were impressed on the memories of those who participated in the planning for the day, but few would have guessed the worries behind it as the program got under way.

Women's Day was its April best. After a chicken dinner topped with apple pie, toastmistress Jane Ruch welcomed the girls and their guests. She introduced the officers of the women's groups, and then the group moved to the chapel.

There Dr. William Downs, an internationally known orthodontist of Aurora, showed movies of his recent trip to Africa and accompanied them with his own commentary. It was an exceptional program

which included some unique shots of wild animals native to Africa, as well as pictures of African city life and native dances.

The ladies returned to the gymnasium for the traditional style show. Margaret Singleterry, a graduate of the previous spring and new member of the faculty, was the commentator for the show. The theme of the show was Tchaikovsky's "Nutcracker Suite," which was the background music for the parade of fashions. The accent was on sports clothes, and everything from raincoats to mother and daughter fashions was included. Last came the wedding party, for which Shirley Fisher was the lovely bride.

Open house was held for those who wished to visit the dorm at the close of the afternoon.

April Fantasy of Fashions

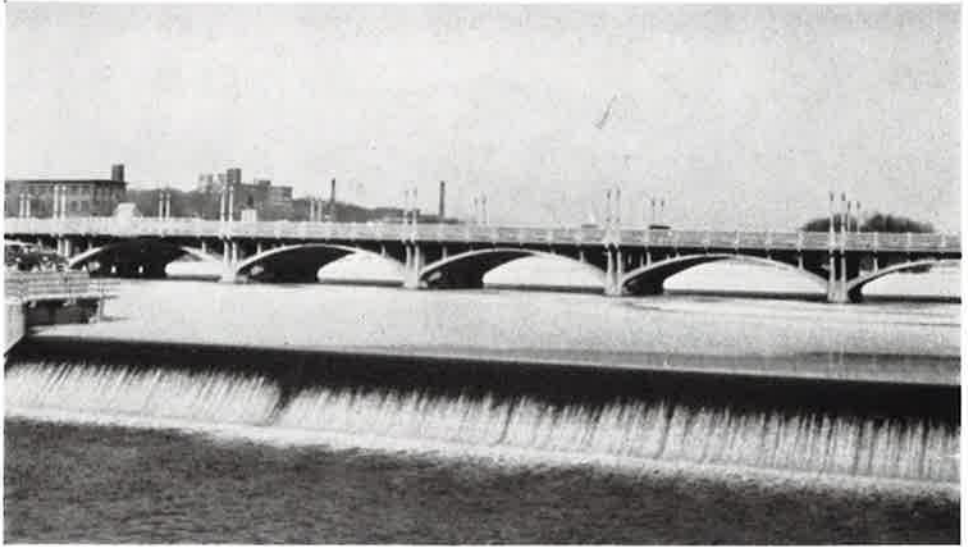


## PHAROS STAFF

Connie Singleterry ..... Editor  
Dave Crosbie ..... Business Manager  
Rosa Lee Frost ..... Picture Editor  
Fern Cottrell ..... Copy Editor  
Norma Bragg ..... Layout Editor  
Doug Lobb ..... Sports Editor  
Dr. Ethel Tapper ..... Faculty Advisor  
Dr. "Pat" McFarlane ..... Junior Class Advisor  
Members of the Junior Class

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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## PATRONS

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Lite Soap Company

SPORTING GOODS STORES

Crosby's Sport Shop  
Hayden, Sweasy and Stiefbold  
Company

WHOLESALE COMPANY

Illinois Wholesale

WOMEN'S APPAREL SHOP

The Connie Shop

## CAMPUS MEMORIES

Some few homecomings ago there gathered in our home a group of old-timers. It was a pleasant evening. It's always pleasant to relive with others what we now look back on as the care-free days of our youth. We listened and laughed as one after another of the group brought back from the past half-forgotten faces and dates, memorable days, exciting and humorous incidents.

One of those present I could remember faintly as a starry-eyed freshman with a big blue bow in her hair who had the disconcerting habit of asking me my opinion on matters about which I happened to know nothing. This night as she started to speak there was in her voice a vibrant note of sincerity and in her eyes an intense earnestness. Her story was of a simple incident which somehow had meant a great deal to her. As she went along with the telling she seemed to lose confidence, to falter and rearrange her words. She finished the story bravely but in a rather apologetic tone. I'm sure she did not say what she had intended at the start. I felt that she had suddenly realized that in sharing one of her most treasured memories she would share part of herself and this frightened her. She was afraid that folks would not understand.

I believe we all would have understood. I think we all have some memories much the same—fleeting moments, simple little incidents that have somehow etched themselves into our very being where they will remain bright for all our time. What do I remember? The faces of the teachers I studied under? The things they labored so hard to teach me? Teammates, classmates, roommates, pals? Games, field days, "Lit" programs, chapel exercises, plays? Dates? Escapades? Some I can recall to help liven the evening with old friends but mostly they are just yellowing snapshots and bits of this and that in an old memory book. They are not the memories that come unbidden and often.

In the fall of my freshman year there developed among the athletic-minded a mild craze for running around the square. Any time of the day or night you might see a breathless runner or group of runners stumble into the dorm to announce some new kind of record. Despite all the excitement plus some remarks about my manliness, I was not interested. It all looked to me like a waste of too much time and energy. One sunny afternoon, however, the bug hit me. By the time I had dug up an old sweat shirt and a pair of shorts I had worked up quite a fervor. I'd run around their old square, without stopping too, maybe even set a new record! At a very brave gallop I soon reached Galena Boulevard. At somewhat slackened speed I rounded the corner at the little red schoolhouse. Somewhere near the back stretch I had a great longing desire to sit down by the side of the road and rest for just a minute, and by the time I reached Prairie with my lungs afire, my legs heavier than lead, my heart about ready to jump out of my chest and the landscape swimming all about me I wanted nothing so much as to lie down among the weeds in the ditch by the side of the road and forget the whole thing. Coming down Prairie was pretty much of a blank but as I neared Calumet I sensed dimly through the haze that things were a little better and by the time I reached the dorm I still had enough strength left to climb up the stairs to my room and fall in a heap in the middle of the floor. As I lay there, the autumn sun streaming in upon me, every pore in my body open, the blood surging through my temples, I experienced an exhilarating feeling. I had won a race— with no one, to be sure, but I had won. I had not stopped. Nothing could have made me stop. For a few moments my whole being seemed to be aglow with a sort of exaltation of accomplishment. Then, other things needing to be done, I got up, took my shower, and the afternoon was only a memory.

That fall passed quickly and as winter closed in upon us the darkened skies deepened my moods. Troubles which had seemed but trifles in the bright colors of fall now seemed insurmountable, and problems to which I thought I already knew the answers now had no possible solutions. My adjustment to a new life in school, to new surroundings, to new faces had been but superficial, and now, unable to make the basic changes, I was growing each day more worried, more depressed and less confident.

One night long after all the lights in the dorm were out I still turned and tossed in my cot until, no longer able to stand it, I got up, put on some old clothes and started out for a walk. It was dark, very dark and very still, like walking in an old deserted tunnel. How far I walked I do not know, but I started to retrace my steps when I felt the snow. In a few minutes soft fluffy flakes had muffled my footsteps as I plodded along, head down, my hands stuffed in my pockets.



I was startled as I became aware that I was no longer in darkness, and lifting my head I found myself at a spot which only the old timers will recall,—the end of the dinky line where Pat used to tend his little garden while waiting between runs to take another boisterous load on his tiny trolley down to the regular car line. An electric bulb hung lower than most street lights from an arm on the last pole of the line, and with the aid of an old-fashioned funnel-like shade it carved from the pitchy darkness a bright inverted cone of light. The snow falling softly through this cone created before me a most beautiful shimmering white Christmas tree. I stood entranced in the falling snow and through my mind there surged a flood of memories of other Christmas trees and other Christmases and I thought of the meaning of all Christmastides. Finally, the night's chill urging me, I carefully walked around my wonderful tree and headed for the dorm. As I drew near, one single small light breaking through the heavy curtain of snow kindled other memories. Now I was on a familiar country road and the faint light I saw was in a farmhouse. It was the light Mother always left burning for me when she knew I would be late in getting home. Unconsciously I quickened my steps, for I knew that under a napkin on the big kitchen table there would be a brimming glass of milk, a dish of fruit and some fresh bread. The vision faded as I swung open the dorm door but the comforting humid warmth took its place and somewhere from the basement came the faint odor of coffee and other homey smells. As I stood there in the now still hallway, the warmth melting the snow from my hair and sweater, it seemed that something inside me was melting too. Somehow with help from some where, certainly not from within myself, I had lost my worries and troubles. I was home again. Not the home of my childhood but home, nevertheless. Words are feeble tools with which to paint the picture of an intense feeling lasting but a moment and yet forever. The railing under my hand, the wooden steps beneath my feet, the light in the hall above me, everything about me, all said in chorus, "we are very glad that we are yours." Brushing the melted snow from my hair and clothes, I was soon upstairs and fast asleep.

After that night winter passed as quickly as had the fall. Soon the promises of spring were everywhere. The sun's strengthening rays from a now clear sky were taking the sting from the air, the buds of the maples were swelling, the dull green of the campus lawns held forth the certain promise of a rich new carpet soon to be laid down, and here and there little grey drifts of snow lay snuggled up against the trunks of the larger trees—small tired ghosts of winter snatching a last nap in their flight before the lengthening days. A surer sign of spring was a boy and a girl. They came across the campus slowly, reluctant to reach a point of parting. They were not talking — there was no need for talk. It was early, but for them spring was here. A little of the sky was in their eyes, their hearts swelled in sympathy with the maples' buds, the new warmth of the spring sun slipped into the handclasp that swung between them. As they neared the place where they would part, something told the boy that this was much more than just a morning in spring, that spring was only a promise and after would follow summer, fall, winter — and after that many more springs. He felt like shouting but it was a secret, a secret too big to tell. He could only press her hand a little tighter as they separated to go to their different classes.

So these are three of my memories. They aren't big panoramic shots, not thrilling action scenes, not tense dramatic crises. Just simple little feelings, fleeting in space of time, almost forgotten the next day. Why then do they come back to me after all these years? I cannot explain. I only know that many times when I have finished a particularly arduous task, finished it to my own satisfaction and stopped to catch my breath, there comes back to me the picture of a very tired boy stretched out on the floor of his room in the autumn sun, and I share with him again a part of the terrific lift he got out of running a lonely race.

Or, sometimes at night in a despondent mood I lie in fretting wakefulness staring into the darkness. Often at times like this there will come a memory to restore my faith and courage and ease me back to sleep. A memory of a winter night and a boy standing in a warm dim hallway shaking from his shoulders a burden of worries and troubles as easily as he shook off the melting snow.

And I think I shall never on a bright spring morning look from my window to see a happy couple swinging hand in hand across the campus but what my heart slips into a faster tempo as I recall so vividly another spring morning. Another spring, another couple, the same warm handclasp, the same shy smile and some harbinger of spring sitting on my shoulder whispering, "Hang on tight, my son, for this is it."

. . . . AL BINFORD—*Homecoming*, 1953





