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The Mystic

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## The Mystic, April 16, 1926

Moorhead State Teachers College

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# THE MISTIC

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, MOORHEAD, MINNESOTA

VOL. V

FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1926

NO. 4

## PRAECEPTORS TO BE DELIVERED MAY 15

If the Magill-Warner Printing Company is not destroyed by fire or hail on or before May 15, the 1926 Praeceptor will be delivered on that date.

The night preceding Easter vacation the staff put the final commas and dashes in their sections and the book, completed as far as they were concerned, was shipped down to the printers. Here it will be transferred to beautiful, shiny, white paper, perhaps a dash of color here and there and finally bound in a cover the color of which will remind you of the campus green in springtime.

The sections of the book are divided in this manner, scenic, history, seniors, faculty, art, college life, athletics, and humor.

## PEBBLES GATHERED ON TOUR

### BY MALE SONGSTERS AS THEY PLEASED THEIR AUDIENCES

It all started before we got to Hillsboro and Boehme was the one who started it all, this business of collecting newsy bits, by the wayside while we journeyed from town to town dutifully singing.

The trip would have lacked most of its musical element if there hadn't been two saxes, a banjo and a clarinet occupying the back seat of our "parlor bus." Thanks to Hod and Ed. (We must omit this courtesy to Count—his contribution was hardly musical.) The music began on the road to Grand Forks. The bus failed to miss a bump and Stafne shouted "Stop! Monk swallowed his cornet." (Stafne is now enrolled in a course of recognition of musical instruments.) From the depths of a rear seat faint tones from a clarinet reached our ears. It was only Count endeavoring to find some new tones on the wailing clarinet.

One asset in having these instruments of Orpheus was that Hod and Monk were never financially embarrassed because with the aid of these tone producers they were able to raise a note whenever they desired.

No mishaps occurred while in Grand Forks. We might mention that a number of the audience declared himself saying, "I wouldn't mind having that young man for a son-in-law." Quite a fight resulted and no conclusions were drawn up among the boys,

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## BUCKINGHAM AND CHARTERS SPEAK

### AT SCHOOLMEN'S MEETING IN TWIN CITIES

Several members of the State Teachers College faculty were present at the School Masters Week meetings maintained by the University of Minnesota and Department of Education, held from Monday, March 29 to April 2.

The principal speakers were Mr. B. R. Buckingham, Bureau of Educational Research, Ohio State University, and Mr. W. W. Charters, Professor of Education, University of Chicago.

Of the local faculty, Miss Flora Frick, President R. B. MacLean, Miss Georgina Lommen, and Miss Ella Hawkinson took part in the various programs during the week.

Of special interest was the Friday meeting of the Superintendent's section of the M. E. A. The discussion on "Relations of High School Graduates and Teachers Colleges," was led by President MacLean. It was urged that High School students, falling in the lower quartile, should be discouraged concerning the pursuit of training in the Teachers Colleges because of poor chances for success in the teaching profession.

At a meeting of the County Superintendent's Section, President Guy E. Maxwell, of the Winona State Teachers college read a paper prepared by Mr. R. B. MacLean. It dealt with the plan for providing student teaching in the affiliated schools for those taking the rural course as practiced at the Moorhead State Teachers College.

### DELEGATES REPORT ON CON- VENTION AT JOINT "Y" MEETING

Reports by local delegates who attended the Student Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. convention at the North Dakota Agricultural College last week, were given at a meeting of the college "Y's" Tuesday evening. A fair sized group gathered in the music room of Weld Hall to hear these reports. Dorman Sutton, President of the Y. M. C. A., opened the meeting. Reports on the convention were given by Alfred Toilefson, Ormenso Bjork, and Ralph Iverson.

"School Party Tonight—Be There."

### PROSPECTS ARE GOOD FOR PLACEMENT OF GRADUATES

There are more graduates placed in teaching positions now than there were a year ago at this time, according to Miss Georgina Lommen, Director of the Training School, who spoke to a group of prospective teachers after chapel on Wednesday. The following people have been placed:

Elenora Arneson	Fargo
Ethel Conklin	Fargo
Berta Divet	Seattle
Alice Dunn	Seattle
Helen Roberts	Seattle
Anna Magnuson	Alvarado
Ruth Martin	Northwood, N. D.
Nellie Meek	Williams
Esther Meyer	Warren
Edna Swan	Warren

## SHIP "PHANTOM" RETURNS SAFELY

### ACCORDING TO OFFICIAL LOG- BOOK OF MUSICAL CRAFT

Wednesday, April 7.

Bright and Fair:

Moorhead Kiddies, sponsored by St. Vitus choir, turned to the leeward dropping anchor at Ada. Taking lighters the Kiddies went ashore to give their concert. The audience agreed that they were he Sea-weeds. Many sailors met cousins.

Thursday, April 8.

Fair and Colder:

With the understanding that there were reservations at Mahnomen, no preliminary plans were made. Having passed the Thousand Islands dressing the crew did not see much en route. After the evening's concert the Kiddies adjourned to Ships Saloon where an old Colleague, M. Akeley, entertained. It was found, by this time, that several of the crew had been lost at sea, while others were at sea most of the time. A slight squall encountered, followed by a dead calm.

Friday, April 9.

9:45 A. M.

Short stop at Erskine; well received by natives.

11:45 A. M. Crookston.

Kiddies left ship to give high school students the air. After returning to the ship many were forced to their cabins, a few having to dash to the gun-wales. Several Ship Belles peeled

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# THE MISTIC

A weekly newspaper published by the students of Moorhead State Teachers College every Friday of the college year. Printed in the College Print Shop, and issued at the college.

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In Charge of This Issue	Margaret Maland
Editorials	Marie Sorknes
Athletics	Hod Eklund
Features	B. Alice Boyum
Training School Notes	Josephine Johnson
Exchanges	Lucille George
Columnist	Ernest Gates
Reporters:	Ruth Wellander, Harriet Morgan, Alfred Tollefson, Harold Preusse.
Typist	Gladys Karlstrom

### THE JOY OF TEACHING

If an Agassiz finds pleasure in digging among fossils in order that he may interpret the great story of prehistoric life; if a John Thoreau by Waldenpond is delighted with his studies of bugs and beetles; if a John Burroughs on his little patch of ground in the valley of the Mohawk glories in his life among the birds and bees; if a Luther Burbank is enraptured with his work of transforming a worthless desert cactus into an edible fruit, or in producing sweeter rose or fairer lily; if these and other workers, whose names are legion, revel in the love of their work—then by what term shall we designate the joy that should be the teacher's who works not with mere fossils, nor with bugs or beetles, nor with birds, bees, or flowers, but with the child who is at once the most complex, the most plastic, the most beautiful, the most wonderful of all God's creation. Yes, it's a wonderful thing to be a teacher; it's a great thing to teach school.—Frank W. Simmonds, in *Education Review*.—January, 1926.

### BASS AND SOPRANO

The congratulations of the college are due our two leading musical organizations, the Chapel Choir and the Male Chorus, for the successful completion of the annual spring tours of the clubs. Glee Club trips are as collegiate as the latest slang phrase, as collegiate as "So's your old mandolin," yet the tradition is an old and valuable one. Going on the trip is an experience to be remembered. We've seen many a hardened alumnus grow sentimental when someone mentioned, "Do you remember the trip of 19—?" The rest of us croaking bullfrogs or squeaking crickets who couldn't make the clubs, envy the fortunate ones who did; we envy, and are proud. Most of all, perhaps, should the college thank and be proud of Dan Preston, whose sense of fine musicianship permeates the two or-

ganizations, and the music life of the college. Mr. Preston is, to swipe a wise-crack from the films, "Lord High Admiral of the High C's."

### LEACH AND THE GOVERNORSHIP

We are sure to be accused of dabbling in what is not our own affair if we mention this, but who cares? The moving forces behind any newspaper soon enter the family of Crustacea. Mayor Leach of Minneapolis is running for governor. Opening his campaign last week at Benson he set up the first plank in his platform, then the second, then the third and fourth. And would you believe it? The first plank was education. Spell it with a capital letter, if you are sentimental about it. Pronounce it with a quaver of the voice. It's the same thing. Mr. Leach, it appears, is for economy with a heart, particularly as economy affects education. Now do you see why this matter concerns us? The college's ballroom, humorously called a gymnasium, is the point in question. We are a non-partisan journal, altho various of our friends are not of that opinion. Mr. Leach's speech should be read, and pondered. But Governor Christianson remains to be heard from. Has his "Big 3" plan of financial control had a chance? Can you judge so new a thing by scarcely ten months' operation? And did not the people of the state elect Mr. Christianson to do precisely what he did? We are assuming in our readers an intelligent interest in politics when we ask these questions, but we have heard lots sillier assumptions made, about this student body, and faculty!

### WE TIP OUR HATS TO FARGO

The biggest little city in North Dakota, or even in the entire world, if you will believe its Commercial Club, certainly broke into the front pages two weeks ago. We are personally

unacquainted with the team, tho we have admired the smoothness of their performance on the floor. But Fargo High School is lucky to have such a basketball team, capable of such a performance as lasting thru a national tournament to the final game. If we had a suitable gymnasium, it is feasible that we could attract one or two of them here, when they go out after more education. We do not wish to be misunderstood as implying that the result of a new gymnasium would be to attract more athletes of fine capacities (we have a few good ones now) to this college. It might do that, as a by-product, at the same time heightening the clean, sane, healthy, sporting, thorobred life of the whole college. For arguments on this subject, we refer readers to Mlle. Frick and M. Nemzek.

### RICHARDSON SPEAKS ON HUNTING IN NORTH

The faculty and student body were pleasantly entertained Friday, March 26, when Mr. Seth R. Richardson of Fargo, spoke on "Catching Big Game Up North." Mr. Richardson is a prominent Fargo lawyer and the commander-in-chief of the American Legion of that city. He told of taking pictures of animals that were invisible on the proofs and of Eskimos who drank tea to keep warm. His "fish stories" rated well and his humor was appreciated.

### AND STILL THEY BUY

Another new, palatial looking automobile has been seen on our local city streets, driven by Miss Ella Hawkinson, this time a Studebaker. The Mistic is happy to announce the purchase of these pleasure boats as they appear from time to time.

Mrs. Agnes Kise, contralto, wife of a former faculty member, Mr. Joseph Kise, and Miss Grace Cronin of Boston, pianist, gave a recital at the Boston Art Club on March 14th. Mrs. Kise was formerly Miss Agnes Jorgenson, a student at M. S. T. C. last year.

The Chapel Choir learned a great deal concerning music teaching from observations at Mahanomen. Martha Akeley, music supervisor there, has organized some creditable singing groups, a Girls Glee Club, Boy's Sextette and Junior Choir. An assembly period was devoted to singing. All the performers showed excellent training.

Harlow Bergquist is directing an orchestra in East Chicago. His group recently won first place in a state music contest.

Gags by Gates

**ODE TO THE GLEE CLUB TRIP**  
That Glee Club trip we'll never forget,  
Altho we were almost ruined.  
We sang over here and we sang over there,  
And never did one get pruned.

We started out in Grand Forks  
And practiced a' afternoon.  
Supper time did finally come,  
But it did not come too soon.

But after the concert—Giminy, Gosh!  
We ate some more, 'twas true;  
For they sat us down two chairs apart  
Between some women from the U.

Enuf for that, for we went to Argyle,  
And there we got by big.  
I mean in song and sleep and all,  
For the whole bunch ate like a pig.

We stopped in Crookston for dinner,  
And sang at the high school, too;  
It was here that Horace bought the gum  
That almost made some of us thru.

We went to Stephen on Sunday night,  
And there we knocked 'em cold;  
We did not even get stage fright,  
For that was getting old.

And then we went to Alvarado,  
That burg I'll ne'er forget;  
They told us there was no pool hall,  
Or we might have been looking yet.

Oh, Boy! That concert you should have heard,  
And how the people clamored;  
The Glee Club did a terrible job—  
But, oh! How the quartet Elmered.

And last we went to Hendrum,  
And there we gave our best;  
Malvey couldn't keep from laughing,  
And you should have seen the rest.

Or des Glee Club trip ban fine success,  
Dey sed it vas a rage;  
We always sang de same program  
As you heard on de M. S. T. C. stage.

And if you want to read some more,  
You can turn to another page,  
And see the personal write-ups  
Of things that were the rage.

(We offer a prize of a shredded wheat biscuit to the student who can scan this poem.)

"You had some fresh Lobsters here last week," said Mr. Bridges coming into the store. "Now—

"Yes Sir" interrupted Mr. Litherland "but I fired both of 'em."

\* \* \*

AFTER HEARING THE QUARTET SING, THE CITIZENS OF ALVERADO DECIDED THAT THE TOWN PIANO NEEDED TUNING.

\* \* \*

FRANK NEMZEK REFUSED TO SIGN A CONTRACT FOR THE GLEE CLUB NEXT YEAR BECAUSE THE CLUB'S MANAGER REFUSES TO BUY THE CHEWING GUM. (NUF SED.)

\* \* \*

Smocks—Pink ones, blue ones, yellow ones, every kind of a color—seen on our campus—indicators of sisterly feeling as regards mutualities concerning musical interests of our girl singers.

All hail the wearers of the smocks!

(Continued From Page One)

so the remark was laid on the table. But who did this citizen of the Forks mean?

Sunday found us in Argyle. All reported for a 7 A. M. concert except Hod and Monk. Thereafter we knew them better as the "irresponsible two." Our trip Monday was to take us to Alvarado. Ten o'clock was our starting time. All reported present except the "irresponsible two." A telephone aided us and before they were allowed to enter the bus they had to render vocal selections on the main street of Argyle.

Two kodaks produced about eighteen pictures of our carollers in Argyle.

Oranges were served as our breakfast one day—while riding on the bus. We tried to be mannerly, but one orange to two hungry people is bad luck usually. Ernie can furnish any information regarding the success of an orange massage. (Really, you did look rather oriental, Ernie.)

Coming back from Stephen the boys entertained all present in our gallant vehicle by rendering us a solo and chorus to the Eighth Word of the "Seven Last Words." Conductor Harvey Monson officiated at the baton.

It wasn't until one lad wore orange socks to church that Mr. Preston had to lecture on the effect of proper wearing apparel.

This trip mingled work and pleasure—at least it was attempted once in a while when our Mr. Gates became studious and brought forth text book material. Three cheers for Gates; His intentions were mighty good.

Many waysiders saw us travelling 60 per many a time. One poor cow almost went up in beefsteak, but the boys suddenly changed their minds and the animal escaped being served by about two inches.

There is much to relate but we must withhold it for stories on a coming rainy evening.

COUNTRY LIFE CLUB GIVES EASTER PROGRAM

The last meeting of the Country Life Club was held on Tuesday evening, March 29, 1926. An Easter program which was interesting and entertaining was given in the order that follows:

- Song—Audience.
- Reading—"The Flag," Oscar Haugh.
- Song \_\_\_\_\_ Audience
- Talk—"Easter Customs" \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_ Frances Hall
- Story—"The Easter Bunny" \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_ Mable Edwards
- Talk—"Easter Music" \_\_\_\_\_
- \_\_\_\_\_ Berniece Voight
- Song \_\_\_\_\_ Audience

(Continued From Page One)

oranges for relief. Water waves diminishing.

Deck sports began later—chiefly roller-skating and Crow's Nest climbs. 5:30 P. M. Port Warren.

After rough sea Ship streamed in late. Captain's wife again on board. Kiddies tired but inspired. Big entertainment on board again. Message received from Shark's Pier, "Fifty-four Lives Lost; Six Cats Drowned."

Saturday, April 10.

Bright and Mild:  
En Passage Nashauk:

Passengers being anxious to view Old Ironsides at a close range Ship set sail early. Passing port Bemidji heavy sea was encountered. Cries of "Clear the deck! Save women and children first! Life boats!" arose. By aid of Sea-horses there was no moaning while crossing the bar. Pilot assured passengers that there was no trespassing on the bridge. Some sailors gave an exhibit of wave walking. A hysterical voyager shouted eastward six Meridians were crossed, found a crowded shore. Here all prospective teachers viewed the schools. (No reference to any fish except pickled herring.) Another carousal added local color to the journey; staterooms sought early.

Sunday, April 11.

Clear and Cool:

All head out portholes at 4:30 A. M. to ascertain cause of alarm. Message received to embark for Moorhead. Great consternation among Kiddies—uprising quelled by Captain's firm orders. At Aitkin many of crew surrounded Adam and Eve on a Raft. After short skirmish the ship again steered for the open sea. 6:00 P. M.

Ship "Phantom" dry-docked at Moorhead.

Signed:  
Master Dagberry,  
Mate-Verges.

BABY PED HEROES FETED AT BANQUET IN WELD HALL

A basketball banquet was given Thursday night at 6:30 for the Baby Peds. Other guests were student teachers connected with athletics in Junior High School, also Miss Frick, Mr. Nemzek and Mr. Johnsrud. The team awarded Arlo Baldwin, their coach, a basketball medal. Members of the first team were awarded sweaters and letters. The "subs" playing the required number of games, received letters. Red and white colors were used in carrying out the decorations. The dinner was prepared and served by Miss Turner and the Junior High School girls.

"School Party Tonight—Be There."

### PRAIRIE STALLED PEDS PLAY PRACTICAL JOKE

That branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul main line which comes from Ortonville in the morning, arrives at Fargo at noon, turns around and goes back that night, is made up of the engine with a combination snow-plow and cow-catcher in front, the coal car, a baggage car, and at the end, one coach, which has a wall down the center which divides said coach into a smoking room and a compartment for ladies and minors. The train crew consists of six men—which accounts for a large number of T. C. students arriving at Moorhead, at all, after vacation.

The reason all this is mentioned is that said train, on its up trip, Monday, April 12, 1926, had a wreck. It didn't tip over; it didn't have the strength to turn; but it had a little wreck in keeping with its own impunity. It managed to use enough of its power not necessary to pull the coach containing the students and their valises and doll-houses, to break a piece of iron eight inches long, called the evener, in train vernacular. No doubt, from appearances, this is more or less of a common experience, for all seems well organized. The brakeman and conductor got off the coach (as also did the T. C. crowd, having heard in psychology of the curiosity instinct and being desirous of satisfying themselves they possessed such) the trouble discovered, the brakie hiked across plowed fields from one thrifty Viking's to another searching for a telephone, while the train's mechanics (viz. the engineer, fireman and baggage car man) hammered away at the broken evener. An hour passed. A hungry-looking man went up to a farmhouse and brought back some egg sandwiches and pie. And the faint aroma of fried eggs and hot butter mingled with the soot and dust smell of the de luxe apartment, in which we were quartered. Harold Preusse and company tried the same means of obtaining a dinner. Just as he was to enter the farmyard, after panting over a good half of plowed field, he was recalled by the engine's whistle (that was still intact.) He sprinted back and relished not the keen joke and subtle humor of his colleagues for there was yet awhile to wait before departing. But he was thankful that he was so called back, as he learned from the hungry-looking man that it was wash-day and all the men-folks was in town and Preusse being of a kindly disposition would have felt obliged to "turn the wringer" and so would have missed the train anyway.

At exactly 7 minutes past 1 P. M. the engine from Ortonville arrived at

"School Party Tonight—Be There."

the identical moment the evener was fixed. Almost as momentous an occurrence as in the "Deacon's One Hoss Shay." And at 1:10 after being on the prairie and railroad bed for 2 3-4 hours the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul again moved and finally brought the pedagogues into Fargo.

The pledges entertained the active members of Pi Mu Phi sorority Tuesday, April 13 in Room 7. Following the entertainment delightful refreshments were served.

Mock initiation services for the pledged members of Pi Mu Phi will be held Friday, April 16 at 7:00 P. M. at the home of Ruth Phillips, Ninth Street South, Moorhead. This service terminates the period of "rookying" of the pledges.

### CO-EDS WELCOME OPENING OF SCHOOL AFTER FORCED VACATION

Blessed school days—we welcome your return ! ! —

The oft complained of daily grind of classes, gym, chapel, classes, gym, chapel, cl——— and so on—is a lovely contrast to life in the infirmary as experienced by certain Pedets who were "let out" this week.

Fate was kind and cruel in the same stroke. By inflicting measles and mumps during vacation, one misses little school.

Bunk, who appreciates that?

Fellow students, on the day school closed were cruel by shouting over transoms—"Good bye Kids—we're leaving now—have a good time!"

Smiling nurses—delightful meals—an Edison with a varied collection of records—considerable daily mail, flowers, candy, and very good health after the first few days, made the vacation in the infirmary quite pleasant—yes—at times one quite forgot oneself and had a good time.

Hours of pensive thought came near bringing demonstrations of emotions when such thoughts were present,— "Well, I wonder if they're talking about me now. They're at the table now—I s'pose my place is vacant. Wonder who sleeps in my bed?—Wonder if the neighbors miss me! — and — wonder if? —"

Oh, happy day—when Dr. Forbes pronounces the sentence to be up and the prisoners lysolize everything and depart from the sick room—free—clean from germs—just in time to begin school.

Both the teachers of the Clearview Affiliated School have returned to their work after several weeks of illness. Miss Maria Johnson, has been sick with measles and Miss Frieda Johnson had an operation for appendicitis.

## Vox Populi

Let the voice of the people be heard as regards the prospect of holding one's college annual in one's own hands within a few brief weeks. A piece of work that has been conscientiously and steadily worked on for the past school months, by loyal and faithful staff members will represent college life as a beautiful whole through print and picture. It is with a thrill that one anticipates the day of distribution of the 1926 Praeceptors. It is with honest pride that the college year books will be displayed and treasured for years to come. —Druida.

Ped Rooming House,  
April 13, 1926.

Dear Editor:

I hereby notify you that I ain't satisfied with the paper any more. In your last issue my name appeared wrongly spelled! When anybody, a newspaper included, goes so far as to make my name look Norwegian by changing "Simson" to "Simpson" then I'm here to declare I don't like it. I'm Swede.

Will close by stating that if my name is spelled with a "simp" once more—I'll quit taking a MiSTiC after Friday Chapels.

Yours truly,  
GEORGE SIMSON.

A surprise party was enjoyed in the primary department last week, the occasion being Miss Rainey's birthday. Dainty napkins and tulip nut-cups had been made by the children for the party. The room was decorated with beautiful flowers, birthday gifts from pupils, supervisors and student teachers.

Bring your room-mate to the all-school party in the college gym tonight. Usual entertainment in the usual way till the usual hour—so don't miss it.

At the Wednesday chapel hour, Mr. Daniel Preston sang a group of three songs that were greatly appreciated as the applause showed.

Mrs. Margaret Taylor, soprano, and Mr. Vincent St. John, tenor, of New York, presented a musical program today at the assembly period. They were accompanied by Mrs. F. D. Temple of Fargo.

Members of Lambda Phi Sigma are requested to meet in Room D—J. H. S.—Wednesday at 7:00 P. M., April 21, for a brief business meeting.