Trustees Appoint Dr. Donovan to Vice-Presidency

The melodious chant that emanated from the cafeteria Tuesday morning was directed to Dr. Donovan. His recent appointment as vice-president of Rhode Island College of Education prompted the students to express their congratulations in song. This appointment was announced recently by the Board of Trustees for State Colleges.

Dr. Donovan is well qualified for his new position. He was graduated from LaSalle Academy with honors, received his B.A. degree at Manhattan College, his M.A. at the University of Detroit, and an honorary degree of D.D. from the Catholic Teachers College. He has had twenty-five years of valuable experience in all stages of education. Our new vice-president entered the educational field as a sixth grade teacher in New York City, and continued in a preparatory school in Detroit. Before he came to R.I.C.E., he was for seven years Professor of English at Providence College.

Besides Dr. Donovan's direct contact with the schools, he has worked in the field of human relations as a member on the board of a reformatory and an orphanage, and has taught at the State Prison.

At the college Dr. Donovan has been Professor of English and Dean of Men. As Dean of Men his duties have increased since the war. He has kept in close contact with men in the service and has informed them of each other's doings through a widely circulated News Letter.

His new position as vice-president insures the College able leadership in the absence of our president, Dr. Whipple. Congratulations again, Vice-president Donovan.

Dr. Donovan is well qualified for his new position. He was graduated from LaSalle Academy with honors, received his B.A. degree at Manhattan College, his M.A. at the University of Detroit, and an honorary degree of D.D. from the Catholic Teachers College. He has had twenty-five years of valuable experience in all stages of education. Our new vice-president entered the educational field as a sixth grade teacher in New York City, and continued in a preparatory school in Detroit. Before he came to R.I.C.E., he was for seven years Professor of English at Providence College.

College Elects Student Leader

Eileen Barry Council President

Miss Eileen T. Barry, class of '45, has been elected to the most prominent student position at Rhode Island College of Education, that of President of Student Council.

In this capacity, Miss Barry presides over weekly meetings of Student Council, and over bi-weekly Forums, by which students voice their opinions on pertinent matters of vital concern.

Miss Barry is a graduate of Cranston High School and has led in student activities since her freshman year. She has been on the Song Contest Committee for three years, President of Glee Club in her junior year, on Stunt Night Committee in her freshman and junior years, and Chairman in her senior year.

The new vice-president of Student Council, Miss Geraldine Carley, is a graduate of Classical High School, and is a member of Kappa Delta Pi.

Dramatic Season Opens Monday

First Production Three One-Act Plays

On Monday, October 23, at eight o'clock, the Dramatic League will present its first program of the season under the able direction of Professor Adelaide Patterson. This performance will consist of three one-act plays, including a comedy, a drama, and a farce.

The first of these, "The Superior Sex," by Helen Bogg, represents the Club's effort in comedy. Included in the cast are Marie A. Thorpe, Louise Farrell, Nancy Hooker, Nancy Ferris, Eleanor Jordan, Rae K. O'Neill, Ruth Pyka, Dorothy Beatrice, Andrey Livesey, and Geraldine Carley. The title of this play and the performers should be intriguing enough in themselves to insure a capacity audience.

Also to be presented as a more serious offering is "The Finger of God," whose author is Percival Wilde. An alumnus, a member of the faculty, and a senior in the persons of Robert Herchen, class of 1940, Professor Gaetano Cavicchia, and Marguerite Chenfanani combine their artistic talents in this opus.

Senior Elected "Anchor" Editor

Rae K. O'Neill Accepts Position

At a recent election Rae K. O'Neill of the Senior Class was elected Editor of the Anchor. Rae is a graduate of Classical High School and has always been a prominent figure in all college activities. For the past three years she has been on the Anchor staff and was News Editor in her junior year. She is a member of the W.A.A., Glee Club, Dramatic League, and the I. R. C. In the last mentioned club she has held the position of Secretary and last year was President and a delegate to the N. E. Conference of International Relations Clubs at Burlington, Vermont. She has been on Student Council since her sophomore year, was elected to Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges last year, and is now Business Manager of the Ricede. Since her freshman year she has been on the committees for Stunt Night and Song Contest.

Other members of the staff include News Editor: Patricia Rochford, former Art Editor; Feature Editor: Julia Malatt, member of the staff since her freshman year; and member of the Helicon staff. Make-up Editor: Molly Moses; Exchange Editor: Helen Major, Business Manager: Agnes Keenan, and Circulation Manager: Viola Bowes, former Exchange Editor.

Teachers' Institute Convenes Oct. 26

The ninety-ninth annual Rhode Island Institute of Instruction will be held in Providence, October 26, 27, and 28. On Thursday morning, Governor J. Howard McGrath, Dr. James F. Rockett, Director of Education, and Miss Mabel Studebaker, National Director of the N.E.A. from Pennsylvania, will deliver greetings.

Principal speakers include Judge Francis McCabe, Chief Judge of the newly created Juvenile Court, whose subject will be "The Workings of the Juvenile Court," Father Delaney, S.J., of the Editorial Staff of America, and Mr. Max Sullivan, Educational Director of the Mir.
THE ANCHOR
Published monthly by the students of Rhode Island College of Education
Editorial Board
Editor-in-Chief...Rae K. O'Neill
Editor...Julia Malhot
Feature...Julia Malhot
Make-up...Molly Moses
Exchange...Keana E. Kean
Circulation...Viola Bossuet
Senior Issue
Editor...Eleanor Labrie
Feature...Rae K. O'Neill
Feature...Barbara Dill

Subscription Price
$1.00 per year-10c per single copy

Blanket Tax Allotment
1944-1945
(Amounts in (Approximately)
Student Council $1.00 $252.50
Anchor 1.45 300.12
W.A.A. .35 88.88
E.R.C. .50 120.25
Glee Club .30 75.75
Class Dues 1.70 429.25
Dramatic League 1.00 252.50
Ricole 2.76 681.75

Faculty Notes
Dr. Donaldson spoke recently on "Culture Through Literature" at a meeting of the Women's Business Fellowship at Mathewson St. Church.

Dean Connor has recently been elected Executive Secretary of the R.I. Branch of the World Affairs Council. She is also State Student Chairman of the Foreign Policy Association and a member of the Commission on Postwar Policy of the National Council for the Social Studies.

Dr. Lucius Whipple is President of the New England Teacher Preparation Association. This organization has completed the program for its meetings which will be held on Nov. 17, and 18, at the Bradford Hotel, Boston, Massachusetts. Principal speaker at these meetings will be Dr. Charles W. Hunt, President of the Teachers College of Oneonta, N.Y.

Also planned is a dinner meeting on Friday night when the principal speakers will be Dr. Hunt and President of the School of Education in Boston University.

Dr. Whipple is also on the Board of Control of Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers, which will meet on October 24. Arrangements are being made by this Board to hold a spring meeting, at which Dr. Whipple hopes there will be student participation.

Future Postwar Plans
In order to evaluate the present demands on the College and to anticipate its future needs, a post-war planning committee has been organized for Rhode Island College of Education. The members of the committee include representatives of the following groups: Board of Trustees, Mr. John F. Brown; Associated Alumni: President of the Alumni, Mrs. Marie B. Crafts, Miss Mary Flanagan, and Mr. Frank Lombardi; R.I. College of Education: Dr. Lucius A. Whipple, Dr. Frederick Donovan, and Dr. Mary T. Thorp.

One of the major objectives of the committee is to determine how far the College can and should assume responsibility for satisfying present demands and for meeting future needs.

Along with post-war planning in the field of teacher training, the College is one of seven participating in a cooperative plan for setting up testing and guidance centers for returning veterans. Among the other colleges taking part are R.I. College of Pharmacy, Bryant College, Providence College, R.I. School of Design, R.I. State College, and Brown University.

A CHALLENGE
The next year should surely witness the downfall of at least one of the major Axis powers, and already the squabbling has commenced over postwar plans. You may well ask, "What do world affairs mean to me?" We think there should be international cooperation after the war as well as during it, but how can I dictate the policies of our leaders? These common questions, especially if they are posed by future teachers, are easily answerable.

World affairs, if broken down to the simplest meaning, are merely the relations between people, people of all races, colors, and religious beliefs. During our grammar school days we studied the children of far-off lands in our geography and history classes. Energetically we listened to stories of the Eskimo boy, bundled up in his fur clothing, fishing through a hole in the ice. Perhaps we dreamed of living in an igloo and during the winter actually constructed one of those supposedly characteristic Eskimo dwellings in our own back yards. "How queer the Eskimos are," we thought, "but I'm glad I'm an American!" Our next stop was the Orient, and we saw pictures of a Chinese in mandarin costume fighting with chopsticks. We snickered a little and said, "Imagine eating with chopsticks! How backward the Chinese are!" And so it went. At each country we examined its customs and national habits superficially, having the differences and peculiarities played up for the sake of making our study more interesting. Surely it is more fun to visualize the Chinese eating with chopsticks than with an ordinary knife and fork! Certainly a home made of blocks of ice presents a more fanciful mental picture than a common wooden dwelling.

The work of organizations which have been striving to promote international cooperation has been devoted to the lessening of the huge gap that exists between us and the true understanding of other peoples. This is a difficult task, opposed as it is by many reactionary groups and unthinking individuals who cling tenaciously to old ideas, fallacious as they may be. True, the Chinese implements for eating differ from our own, but how seldom have we been made aware of the fact that the Chinese were eating with chopsticks at the time when our own ancestors were still eating with their fingers!

It is up to us as future teachers to bring out the similarities rather than the differences among peoples. Each of us, he he Jew or Gentile, yellow, black, brown, or white, American or Burmese, French or Chinese, each of us is fundamentally the same. We are all possessed of like physical characteristics. If the skin of a Chinese is cut, he bleeds, and if the heart of an Irishman stops beating, he dies. Our emotional reactions, too, are the same. If a Negro is sad, he cries, and if a Russian is tickled, he laughs. These ideas are not new. They were expressed hundreds of years ago by Sirlock in The Merchant of Venice, but do they not hold true today as well? The dangerous attitude of superiority, which is possessed by so many Americans has been fostered by the emphasis placed upon the peculiarities of others. Here is our opportunity to be missionaries in a field too long neglected! On our shoulders rests a tremendous responsibility—that of promoting international cooperation and preventing a third world war. In our hands, however, is the most potent of all tools, education!

The Faculty and Students of Rhode Island College of Education extend sympathy to Miss S. Elizabeth Campbell on the death of her father.

WE HIT THE ROAD, or Why Did I Ever Leave Home?
Our inventory of necessities completed plus train fare safely tucked away, we were ready to travel. Destination: Wyoming! On that fateful Friday afternoon, October 6, our party consisted of three Freshmen, three Sophomores, 1 Junior, and 3 Seniors, in addition to Miss Langworthy—pushed their wheels out to the train. What a journey we were about to make! It means a rainy trip, but it "mists"—and headed toward Caspar. The weather was cold and damp and two of the farsighted seniors in the group stayed at the others, nearly all of whom were tired in spirits. Their farsightedness, however, proved to be shortsightedness as we shall see in no time at all we were merely rolling along by the State Institutions at Howard and as yet felt no pain. We came to a halt, however, upon sighting our first steep hill. This was to be the test. Would we make it safely across our bikes, or must we toss aside our pride and abandon our bike? A strong, fine rain commenced as we gritted our teeth and started up. A yellow sign indicating a downward slope away from the road marked the top. We reached it! Things seemed to be going well until last—could it be?—yes, success was ours! We had reached the top! Now we were ready for whatever might present itself on this lonely road.

Our first stop was at the Old Mill Hostel in Davisesville and we reached it shortly before 7 P.M. The hostel was up above an old mill and just in back was the most charming old mill pond you could ever see! Needless to say, we are ravenously eating of the food (eggs, since it was Friday), prepared by our group of cooks and three hours of us still had enough energy to dance a polka or two around the room. When ten o'clock rolled around, however, we were

Continued on Page 4
Four Faculty Members Leave

Rhode Island College of Education opened this fall without four of the usual faculty members who have retired or gone to other institutions. These are Dr. Marion Dodge Weston, Professor Emeritus Tuttle, Dr. Helen A. Murphy, and Miss Mary A. McArdle.

Dr. Weston, for many years Professor of Botany and Biology at the College, has been residing at Westfield, Massachusetts, as a lady of leisure since her retirement in June, 1944.

After receiving her A.B. and M.A. degrees from Mt. Holyoke College, she attended Columbia University and later took a bachelor's degree at the Barron-Mann School there and at Mt. Holyoke, where she was Assistant Instructor in Biology. In 1910, Dr. Weston came to Rhode Island Normal School, now Rhode Island College of Education. Appointed as Assistant Professor of Botany and Biology under Dr. William Gould Vinal, she later replaced him and remained in this position until her retirement. During this period she received her Ph.D. at Brown.

Not only has Dr. Weston played an important part in advising among the students, but she has also been a member of the Social Committee and Chairman of the Advisors Committee. In community life she has served as President of the Field Naturalists of the Audubon Society of Rhode Island, on the Board of Directors of the Camp Fire Girls, The Audubon Society, and Wildlife Federation of Rhode Island, and as Chairman of the Committee on Conservation Education of the R.I. Wildlife Federation.

Chairman of the Conservation Workshop at Goddard Park.

Mr. Eugene Tuttle, for many years Professor of Education, has turned country gentleman at Melvin Village, New Hampshire, on Lake Winnipesaukee.

Having received an A.B. from Bates College, New Hampshire Normal School, and an A.M. from Columbia University, Professor Tuttle began his teaching experience in a high school at Littleton, New Hampshire. Later he became District Superintendent of Schools in Compton, Rye, and several other places. He gained the positions of first Director of Training in Keene Normal School, Assistant Superintendent of Schools in Nashua, New Hampshire, and finally Professor of Education at R.I. C.E., where he remained until 1944. While teaching at the College, he was for a few years Superintendent of Schools in Exeter, and the Director of Summer School at R.I. C.E. for at least ten years.

Among the positions held by Mr. Tuttle at the College were Chairman of the Committee on Special Credits, Secretary of the Faculty, Secretary on the Committee of Advisors, Business Advisor for the Ricedoll, and Head Marshal at Cap and Gown Day and Commencement, respectively. In community life, he was especially active in Civilian Defense.

Proof of his great popularity among the student body was the number of take-offs of him at Stutt Night, for he could always be counted on as a good sport and will be sincerely missed both professionally and personally.

Miss Mary A. McArdle, Instructor of Freshman English, graduated from the college when it was still a normal school. After graduation, she taught in many places. In 1908, Miss McArdle joined the faculty as a teacher, first of the sixth grade and later on, when Henry Barnard School was built, of the ninth.

Although well equipped to teach geography, history, or many other subjects, Miss McArdle's real "forte" was English. Her outside activities, which included a great interest in music, were many and presidents of clubs often went to her for instruction in parlor music.

Miss McArdle served as English teacher in Henry Barnard School and also as Instructor of Freshman English at the College. Her retirement from these positions in June 1944, is deeply regretted by all those with whom she worked, both as instructor and as advisor.

Dr. Helen A. Murphy, a rather recent arrival among the faculty members of Rhode Island College of Education, resigned in order to teach in the School of Education in Boston University, where she received the degrees of B.S. in Ed. A.M., and later Ed.D.

After graduating from Framingham Normal School, Miss Murphy taught the first grade in Natick, Massachusetts, her home. In spite of higher positions, she always showed interest in the primary grades and those who plan to teach them. Miss Murphy's specialty is remedial reading, which she taught in Leslie School in Cambridge and later at R.I. C.E., where she is now a member of the psychology department. She has also been Professor of Psychology and eventually Dean of Freshmen. In this capacity, she served both as advisor and friend to the students, lending a helping hand to anyone needing it and assisting many a weary and bewildered student to budget his time.

The anchor

CHILDREN'S BOOK WEEK

United Through Books — the People, the Nation, the World — is the slogan which will be used all over the world in commemoration of Children's Book Week, to be held this year from November 12 through November 18. What better way is there for children to learn that they are not alone, but are brothers and sisters in the world. They can get the news of their kindred people through good books, books which interest them in the ways of other peoples and thus help toward a lasting peace.

There are many such for children, among them the recent "Yomie Wonderdose," by Margaret DeAngelis, for children of the middle grades. Though Yomie lives in Pennsylvania, she and her family are of Dutch descent and still retain many of the traditions of their native land, Holland. When children read this book, they are introduced pleasantly to the little boys and girls whose ancestry is Dutch, even though they live right here among us.

Another delightful book, one for very little children, is "Pelle's New Suit," written and illustrated by Elsa Beskow and translated by Marion Woodburn. The story, the setting of which is in Sweden, concerns a little boy whose determination to buy himself a new suit accounts for many enlightening and interesting details of the country and of its people.

This becoming acquainted is, as Ruth Sawyer so ably declares in "The Way of the Storyteller:" "Not a clever sharing of the mind alone, but rather a sharing of the heart and spirit." And so the Irish Joanna tells the heartwarming tale of Barnacle Boy, the courageous, clever Irish boy whose experiences with the fairies change him to a loving little girl. And who can help but feel a bit closer to the people of Seville as she reads of the Dominican who so earnestly prepared for the Virgin for clothes for his bride in the beautiful story, "Senora, Will You Snip? Senora, Will You Sew?""Ruth Sawyer has traveled through all the countries about which she talks, and the stories which she relates are intriguing. Surely children privileged to read them become much more broad, more understanding of far-distant peoples and of their lands. We cannot all travel to see the One World, but the world which is in books is just as wonderful and very early in life is not too early to begin.

What finer theme then, for children's Book Week than "United Through Books?" As Miss Sawyer writes in "The Crook of Gold": "A Leprecaun is of more value to the Earth than a Prime Minister."
HOSTEL TRIP
Continued from Page 2
cager to hit the hay. After being entertained (1) for an hour or so by songs such as "Michael Finnegan"—whiskers on his chin—second verse same as the first verse,—and listening to stories of adventures like "Well, I cut off his hand to win a piece of land, we were more ready to doze off. Suddenly a shriek pierced the stillness of the night! On went the light and we peered forward to see a little kitty who had come to sleep with us for the night. Quickly she was ushered from the room as our quarters were rather cramped and anyway, it's not healthy to sleep with a cat! Four times we went through this same procedure—light, sleep, until finally someone hit upon the brilliant idea of barricading the door with empty crates and cartons. This proved effective, and kitty apparently was convinced that she should see her dentist about Colgate's, for she surely wasn't very popular in the gathering that night.

The next morning dawned all too soon and we fell out of bed around 8 A.M. Fortunately for us the weather had cleared and we eagerly left for church.

The scenery all about us was lovely, enhancing our child-like spirits. The thought of stops to buy cookies—by this time we had become so infatuated with our favorite beverages that we couldn't bear to be parted from them—was availing. By 9:30 P.M. most of us were tired, up by the side of the road and ate apples which had been provided by the Buttella's. The "kitty" was not far behind us, though she continued to follow us around in the darkness!

On the road again and back to the hotel. It was a scorcher! Our townслощed cake and left for Richmond of girdle cakes, and left for church.

We stood finally by the side of the clay wearied us still sound which we reached the town of Richmond. We were entertained by the Social Committee which included Alice Barns, chairman, Ruth Goodwin, Peg Cifineri, and Lillian Barlow.

All arrangements were made by the Social Committee which included Alice Barns, chairman, Ruth Goodwin, Peg Cifineri, and Lillian Barlow.

The next day the Class returned to the college reception room. There the girls joined in singing the old songs and dancing. A quintet made up of Eleanor Labrie, Rae O'Neill, Gay Beausoleil, Agnes Keenan, and Barbara Golden sang their specialties.

"You Always Hurt the One You Love," "You Know What Happened," "Jumping and grasping of teeth." Another specialty was a Jitney exhibition by Rose Di Cola and Peg Cifineri.

All arrangements were made by the Social Committee which included Alice Barns, chairman, Ruth Goodwin, Peg Cifineri, and Lillian Barlow.

Seniors Hold Class Meeting and Frankfurt Roast

Instead of serving the usual cupcakes and punch for refreshments after the last Senior Class meeting, Tuesday, October 3, frankfurters were served to those who paid a nominal fee. Was the event a "serve" or so we rose? wea rily now, stopped finally by the side of the road and ate lunch. After a rest of a half hour or so we rose, wearily now, and set off. The remainder of the ride home was most enjoyable, high-lighted as it was by a stop at Togue Lake, where we paddled in the water to our hearts' content. The city of Providence, a welcome sight, elevated, large on our horizon at about five o'clock, and in no time at all were we home, soaking our feet in the hot water, and attempting to convince ourselves that tomorrow we would feel no pain.

Today, after reassessing our unhappiness and waving our canes, we are the living proof that you can come through a hostel trip alive—in fact, not only come through alive, but wish to go back for more!