

Class Officers Have Been Named

The four classes have elected their officers at recent meetings. Students chosen for the various classes are listed below:

- Senior Class:**
 President..... Eugene Billings
 Vice-president.... Oliver Wester
 Secretary..... Donna Bertram
 Treasurer..... Theodore Vesber
- Junior Class:**
 President..... Jack Bonnett
 Vice-president.... Suzanne Sack
 Secretary..... Margeret Caflich
 Treasurer..... Paul Gunn
- Sophomore Class:**
 President..... Ronald McCoy
 Vice-president... Clinton Thomas
 Secretary..... Rosemary McCrory
 Treasurer..... JoAnne Whitehill
- Freshman Class:**
 President..... Joseph Spence
 Vice-president.... Alfred Hayes
 Secretary..... Joyce Ryder
 Treasurer..... Leon Culbertson

Over Half Edinboro's Men Are Enlisted Reservists

Out of the one-hundred eighty regular, full-time students enrolled, sixty-seven are men. Of this number, thirty-eight are, at this writing, members of some reserve in the country's armed services. By the time this is printed a number of others will be reservists, for many are in the process of enlist-

ment. Twenty-five of the fellows are enrolled in the Army Enlisted Reserve. Eight of the fellows are going to Edinboro as Air Cadets; four are Reservists are on campus; one Edinboro student is a member of the Marine Reserves.

Last week the men of the college attended a series of talks presented by the Joint Army-Navy-Marine Coast Guard College Procurement Committee. A Marine Captain and several Lieutenants of the various branches of the service spoke to the men and outlined their college courses programs.

Although the several programs offered somewhat the general outlook of them all is this: The men enlisting in these reserves will be allowed to complete the college course when they have embarked upon. The men will be given four year courses, sophomores three years.

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The Day's Schedule

- Girls' Hockey Game-Alumni vs. Varsity..... 10:30 a.m.
 Luncheon meetings held by special groups..... 12:00 p.m.
 Mu Kappa Gamma luncheon in Methodist Church
 Football Game—Edinboro vs. Clarion..... 2:00 p.m.
 Coffee and doughnuts will be served between halves
 on Reeder Terrace
 Dinner-Dance—Dining Room, Haven Hall..... 5:45 p.m.
 (Tickets \$1.00)



Miss Janet Kelley Is Newly Elected Member E.S.T.C. Staff

Miss Janet A. Kelley was recently elected as Dean of Women and teacher of languages here.

Miss Kelley received her B.A. degree from Dickinson College at Carlisle where she did special work in French and Latin. In 1936 she received an M.A. degree in French from Pennsylvania State College where she did her work in the French Institute. At both the University of Pennsylvania and Pennsylvania State Teachers College Miss Kelley took graduate work in Education while she has begun doctorate work in Guidance and Psychology at Penn State.

For some years Miss Kelley has been the head of the Foreign Language Department at the Chambersburg High School and Guidance Coordinator in the schools of Chambersburg as well as Practice Teaching Coordinator for Wilson College at Chambersburg, Pa. Also in Chambersburg Miss Kelley organized and worked out courses in vocation-

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Student Council Members Named

The student members of the Student-Faculty Cooperative Government Council have been elected by the several classes. New Council members are: Senior, Mary Taylor; Junior, Ruth S. Greaves; Sophomore, Eleanor Price and Dewey Long; Freshman, Arleen Webb and John Johnson. The men members who have already served one semester on the Council are Oliver Wester and Walter Linburg, Senior and Sophomore respectively. Miss Justina Baron, Dr. M. S. Hiskey, and Dr. J. C. Johnson are the faculty representatives on the Council.

At a meeting of the Council last Tuesday evening, Oliver Wester was elected as Council President and Ruth S. Samkowski as Secretary.

Seniors Commence Practice Teaching

Those members of the Senior Class who are doing practice teaching this semester are, by this time, established in their work. The art teachers practicing in Erie left the campus last Sunday. This group includes Al Block, Elaine Harshman, Patricia Masterson, Richard Rockwell, Alice Sewall, Wilber Sloan, Helen Williams, Mary Clair Wilde and Olga Hubiak. The art teachers practicing here in Edinboro this semester are Sybil Oblinski, Mary Taylor, Richard Whitehill, and Nevin Weller.

Fifteen students in the elementary field are doing their practice teaching in the Edinboro High School the first semester: Jeannette Gordon, Norma Grettenburger, Jean Manwaring, Josephine Kaufman, Edna Mitchell, Donna Bertram, Margeret Crowe, Peggy Ellwanger, Marjorie Hamilton, Audrey Hinkson, Kathryn Maxon, Viola Meade.

(Continued on Page 4)

THIS IS VICTORY HOME COMING DAY

Red Raiders Battle Clarion Eleven This Afternoon

This is Victory Home Coming Day, this year's annual alumni day. Highlights of the program are a football game this afternoon when we entertain the Clarion eleven and a dinner-dance being held in Haven Hall this evening. The dance is being sponsored by the Student Council and arranged for by a committee under Mr. A. J. Haller's direction.

As a large part of the alumni of Edinboro State Teachers College is serving in the armed forces of the United States, arrangements have been made to include them in the day's program. A committee headed by Miss Justina Baron has contacted as many of the alumni in the armed forces as possible. The letters which the committee has received together with the addresses of soldiers, sailors, marines, etc., have been posted in the College dining room. Provisions (stationery, etc.) have been made to enable those alumni who are here today to write to their classmates who can't attend.

Large Attendance At Parents' Day Exercises

Last Saturday, October 10, was a gala day for Edinboro students and faculty members. Accompanied by beautiful weather and nearly one hundred mothers, fathers, aunts, uncles, brothers and sisters they celebrated their annual Parents' Day.

A midday banquet was held for parents and students in the dining hall. Highlights of the program were Mr. Waldo Bate's entertaining comments, the sincere words spoken by Richard Rockwell, and the beautiful music furnished by Miss Esther Wilson's organizations.

Miss Nettie Ruttle's athletic program included a hockey game (the Deltas won), a horse show (Jane Vaughn still can't walk well) and a swimming exhibition (Chester Eiseman and June Hosteltler really can dive).

The day was climaxed by a reception held by the faculty at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Van Houten.

The Spectator

Editor.....Clinton Thomas
 Business Manager.....Dewey Long
 Sports Editor.....Jack Mensinger
 Exchange Editor.....Kay Henderson
 Typist.....Bette Miller
 Faculty Advisor.....F. A. LaBounty
 Contributors—Sally Wilson, Natalie Jacobson, Jack Aiton, Suzanne Sack, John Almore.

My College....

Often has it been observed that it is times like these—times of nervous strain, of feverish activity, of sacrifices, of uncertainty, and of general unreality—that make one appreciate those things which he had once enjoyed unconsciously, which he had taken for granted. One of the things whose meaningful value has increased for us in the last few weeks is our school, Edinboro State Teachers College.

As one walks up Erie Street past Normal Street he first notices the trees on the campus. Beneath the shade of their leaves, now deeply toned by the frost, lie our buildings. First sits Normal Hall with its broad steps and white-faced clock in the tower. Nearly hidden is venerable Recitation crying age from its bell-tower to its well-pitted stone steps. Farther back reposes Haven Hall behind a white-columned porch. One senses a deeper appreciation of the Edinboro campus.

In his dormitory room in the evening one is apt to find visitors gathered "two deep" on his beds, chairs and floor. The air is hung with good humor (like "Sut" Aiton's remark as he chuckled boisterously over nothing, "Ya know, sometimes I tell myself the funniest jokes."), logical philosophy (Joe Spence is sure to quote "There's no art to find the mind's construction in the face"), and pointedly objective discussions (You should sit in sometime on a female "bull session" and hear them weigh and unweigh some one of the fellows). Or if one walks across the campus, whomever he meets, be it fellow student, faculty member, or Doc Van himself, comes out with a cherry "Hi." This good fellowship is typically American, but nowhere is it as evident as at Edinboro.

A third source of satisfaction to Edinboro students is the pride the school takes in its sons and daughters. Today is Alumni Day, and the College has put much effort into making it a success, but the college's interest in alumni is not confined to one day a year. Such remarks as this are very typical—"Cambridge Springs? Why, yes, that's where Evelyn Glenn, a last year's graduate, is teaching." And a freshman is interested even though Eve is a complete stranger to him. The proudest student on campus, however, is the one who can say, "My mother is an Edinboro graduate."

There are innumerable little things one finds himself valuing merely because they are typically Edinboro. These are such sights—as a freshman tearing his hair in an attempt to produce a theme for English I, an "art bug" sketching the sugar house which lies northeast of the campus or making a study of Mr. LaBounty's ducks, Dr. Van Houten behind the speakers stand on the stage in the auditorium, Charley coming out of Recitation Hall in his shirt-sleeves and suspenders, "Pop" sweeping the stairs in Reeder Hall at 7:35 every morning, the moment of silent grace at mealtime in Haven Hall, the men student teachers on campus with coats on or the girls wearing silk hose, the mail spread out on the table in the lobby of Reeder Hall, Sally Wilson sipping a coke in the Coffee Shop, Mr. Mallory standing waving his hands before a class and moving his lips in utter

See Last Column, This Page

Happenings Off - Campus

We are glad to welcome back Marie Smith who was in other parts of the country last semester. But now she is back in the old routine again and so are some forty others of us.

One such is Arlene Webb, a Meadvilleite, who, when Saturday rolls around, can't resist the charms of Meadville. Eleanor Rose is also anxious for Saturday to come. One would think she would not care about traveling so much after that nice trip she took this summer to Michigan.

A WARNING: Virginia Ingraham is a camera fiend and stops at nothing to take a picture. (You want to be careful, Virginia, or Wilbur Rose will resent your competition.)

What a noisy place the Perry House must be. Jane Morrison is a Voice and Diction student, and the queer noises she emits makes a nice accompaniment for the "Bathroom Songstress," Bea Hanna. (What would it be like if Mary Artillo and Bea Hanna both roomed in the same houses?)

Betty Mould, who worked at the Ritz this summer, brought her sister, Evelyn, formerly of Slippery Rock, to Edinboro.

The trio, Eleanor, Arlene, and Ruth (who changed her name this summer) is back at Mrs. Hawkins'.

Way at the other end of town we find Jean Ketcham still trekking to class. Now she has another girl to trek along with her, for Joy Howells. Miss Strohecker's niece, is here from southern Pennsylvania. Have you noticed how many Joyce's we have this year? There is Joyce Howells, (Joy for short), Joyce Ryder from Punxsytawney, who lives with her sister, and Joyce Sheldon of Edinboro. Nice girls, all of them. And so is our little redhead, who is as peaceful as ever and glad to be back. Speaking of people being back, Lucile and June are back from Chautauqua and a summer of work and fun. We think it agreed with them, don't you?

SALLY'S SALLIES



SERVICE MEN — ATTENTION!

We of the Spectator Staff would like to know for sure whether you are receiving the Spectator. If you are receiving it and would like to continue to do so, will you please send a post card to the Exchange Editor. If you will be kind enough to add a few details about what you are doing on your camping trip with Uncle Sam, you may find your name in print—maybe something like this:

Our old friend and esteemed editor of last year's Spectator, Frank Holowach, is now getting his exercise by pounding a typewriter in the office of the Induction Center at New Cumberland. And —of all things—he is trying to start a camp newspaper. More power to you, Frank, perhaps we can exchange editions sometime.

SOS! SOS! Cadet Dilley is desperately looking for suggestions for a sensible diet—say something that lets a fellow eat to his fill but adds no weight. Norm's main complain is that everything he eats goes to his stomach. Somehow he just can't give up schooldays, and so he is taking a course in the air-corp school, but the government (with its unreasonable attitude) insists that he develop a bird-like appetite before they dole out any wings.

We hear that Sgt. Schlindwein (Mickey to us and the envy of the college pool bunch) is now teaching swimming at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Congratulations to Sgt. Hahn who has recently added a "Staff" to his title.

Bill Bohn is learning that tramp-tramp song doing guard duty at the Dover Airport in Delaware.

Now here's a choice short story for you about an Edinboroite, name of Andy Walsh. Andy recently graduated from the Great Lakes Training School and was then sent to Jacksonville, Florida. Down there he found a few moments of spare time and he and the boys were tossing a football around. Andy let go with an arial ball that brought an admiring whistle from the camp coach who happened by just then and who stopped long enough to shout, "Pvt. Walsh, report for football practice tonight." Nice going, eh? How about a touchdown in remembrance of dear old E.S.T.C.

Thumbs-up, guys! And don't forget that postcard.

Second Floor, Haven Hall, Midnight

Flies hum endlessly around the room as I turn once more to my books. I hear the click of small moths hurling themselves at the glow of the lamp. Outside, the nervous movement of the trees in the wind makes a pattern of light and dark upon the window shade and dead leaves battle along the sidewalk below.

These small noises and the dreary thump of the typewriter are the only monotonous reminder of the world which has gone to sleep. In the corner, the covers of my bed are turned back, inviting sleep which will not come. These are the hours made for the emergence of all the hopes, fears, and fancies which the sun frightens into obscurity. Infinitesimal worries are magnified and dreams seem very near to reality. Clothes, money and classes all seem unimportant. Preening and pirouetting, the Future and Past, Mind and Heart wander past in fantastic attire, to sooth the sleepless eye.

MY COLLEGE, Continued from 1st Col. silence, "Socs" Harrison barking "Cock 'em, cock 'em" at his sweating football team, a rainy Sunday afternoon—all these things and many more are typical of our school and, as such, are dear to the members of, to use Charlotte Brown's coinage, the Edinboro family—students, alumni, faculty, and administration.

Haven's Ravin's

column involves a particularly perilous situation. When someone is written about one of our fair sex . . . watch for fire conversely . . . if every- not mentioned here, the abounds in hurt feelings shoulders . . . So I will fling hither and yon and let fall where they may.

The navy has landed the situation well in hand evidence, this fact see . . . Mrs. Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Wheeler, Wagner, Mrs. Herman and Mrs. Oh, don't be faculty, nothing drastic happened . . . it's just the kitten- of the navy to refer to their end dates as Mrs.

This suspense is killing and Magee. How about per- locating that pin on one or the other. getting to be a habit with and Co., and evidently a pleas- habit, for they're planning to and groom it just before giving.

stiff upper lip, boys . . . patience we will finally get a dance perkin'.

a subtle suggestion, but you on the first floor are getting a ferocious in your, shall we call dying? How are the rest of us ed to concentrate on our gin ny. Frankly, my game has gone to pot.

I take this opportunity to come all our new Havenites, men and otherwise . . . be calous, won't you . . . we need erial for the column.

eld over from last year is Janie shan's reputation as the Now- ll-You-Boys Girl.

To The Did Yez Know Dept.: Did Yez Know: That Peggy Ell- er's mail is now arriving from and?

Did Yez Know: That the Junior will be held first semester year for the benefit of mid-year ates, of which there are quite

Did Yez Know: We are tired of winning the \$5.00 at Cooper's with split with anyone who can ed in bribing Manley in our

People art talking about: too, too wonderful the wea- for classes . . . The extreme of some of the freshman when it comes to the shower . . . Who's going to teach when Doucie Sr. keeps his with his uncle in the striped

KAPPA KOMMENTS

In spite of the fact that our ranks have been riddled by the draft and more by voluntary enlistments, it looks as though we will have another enjoyable year on the campus.

The first social event was held a week ago when we had a hayride. This year's ride was very different from its predecessors in several respects. Instead of a horse-drawn wagon, we went modern, and had a rubber-tired tractor and, in spite of the war, tire shortage, etc., we had a rubber-tired wagon . . . all the comforts of home, no less. Dr. and Mrs. Christensen accompanied us on the ride, and Dr. Johnson met us at Hall's farmhouse where we stopped for warmth and refreshments. Long remembered will be the stories that were swapped—mainly Dr. Johnson's, Rocky's, and McIntosh's dead-panned tales.

With so many fellows in the service, we have decided to cut down our social events and to concentrate on showing them a good time when they are able to come back to school on furlough.

W. A. A.

This wonderful autumn weather brings out the hockey players, both new and old, in full regalia and with plenty of pep. It's perfect weather for riding, too, as quite a few of the girls can tell you. Still others defy the falling leaves by sending balls over the tennis court nets. All the girls are active in some sport. They realize that healthy bodies are the thing at a time like this, and that there is nothing like exercise for that rugged look.

Enthusiastic Phis and Deltas succeeded in making this year's Color Rush one of the most exciting contests in a long time. Although the Reds and Greys, under Marjorie Hall's guidance, piled up fifty points and took the day, the Blues and Yellows, led by June Hostetler gave stiff opposition and came through with twenty-five points.

Color rush started at six o'clock the evening before, when each of the leaders received their respective

pants . . . Why the Reederites have to have a dance on Friday nights instead of Saturday, because on Saturday they go back to the home-town flame—an Edinboro version of having your cake and your stomach ache as well . . . "Amen" and the recently popular "Strip Polka" . . . Dr. Hiskey's army . . . The perfectly vile excuse for coffee we've been shuddering at these mornings . . . If you think it's nice now, wait 'till you see Edinboro in the Spring.

PHI SIG SEZ

We should like to devote the first public word of the Upsilon Chapter of the Phi Sigma Pi Fraternity to the memory of one of our number, the finest student ever to receive his degree here, Otis White, who passed away early last summer.

The Phi Sigs are determined to make up in spirit what they lack in numbers, and the eight members in residence are planning an active season. Prominent among their plans is a week-end trip next month.

The new officers taking over this spring are Jack Bonnett as President, Dewey Long as Vice-president, Clinton Thomas as Treasurer, and George Hills as Chapter Historian. Secretary Frank Holowack, as is many another Phi Sig, is in the armed forces of his country.

Fraternal congratulations to our Senior member, Oliver Wester, upon receiving the Presidency of the Student-Faculty Cooperative Government Council.

★ ————— ★

colors to distribute and hide. A search for colors went on until six-thirty the next morning when the results were counted and it was found that the Deltas had beaten the Phis by a mere one-fifth of a package. With the ringing of Normal Hall bell at six-thirty A. M., Freshmen runners lined at Haven steps and sped over a very wet campus to every building and to the football goal posts where they placed their respective colors. When the reports were made, it was found that the Deltas had succeeded in decorating the more buildings and had reached the goal posts first.

Promptly at four o'clock the Deltas rolled out onto the field to parade before the judges. They had decorated the village garbage wagon and converted it into a float. Twelve of the girls in costumes of various nature were grouped around Uncle Sam, who rode high on a ladder with reins in hands leading to the other Deltas who maneuvered the show onto the field. They rode behind a banner stating, "The Deltas are pulling on the home front." As they retired the Phis marched on with flags and banners and various clever contraptions including a tandem bicycle, a scooter, a stretcher, a first aid dog, a blackout room and finally Uncle Sam with four prisoners—Hitler, a Jap, Mussolini and Mr. Blabbermouth, the American traitor. They boosted the Phis as being all out for home defense.

It was a close decision, but the judges finally named the Deltas as winners. The Phis, undaunted by the fact that the day was lost and the fact that they were short two players, retaliated with a marvelous hockey game to beat the Deltas two to one.

Reeder's Digest

Well—here we are back again with a new line of the Reeder dirt. Yep—(this year, what with a new bunch of fellows, Navy and, shall we say—otherwise—added to the old gang (what there is left of it) the dirt is knee deep around the old dorm.

Look out, you females. "Jack Armstrong" Small, the A-a-all American Lady Killer is again stalking prey. When you see that carrot topped specimen heading your way, lock your doors and windows 'cause he's a real—wolf.

What ho! The Frosh are picking up that continental Edinboro howl, for "Cubby" has been seen gleefully cavorting with that sultry she-male, Sybil—H-m-m, and they say Freshmen are green.

We are sorry to report that Leon Culbertson was sent home Thursday with an attack of appendicitis. He will be missed in the game this afternoon.

"The Fleet's In," and how—whew! If those guys deal with those "girls in every port" as they have here at Edinboro—man-oh-man.

Speaking of Navy—Johnny Titterington has a mighty strong arm girls. You should see that boy burn up the water in a canoe. Here's hoping he doesn't have to use a boat when he completes his flight training. About that arm, John—don't take such a heavily loaded canoe next time.

Here's an original:

There was a big long fellow.
And he went out with a blonde.
You could see just at a glance that
Of each other they were fond.

So they went down to the "acquacade"

And first talked of the city.
Until finally it shifted.
And he told her she was pretty.

Then he kissed her and she slapped his face.

Dealt him the old milarky;
So they both came home and now
the boys

In the dorm all call him "Sparky"

Any similarity to persons living (or supposedly so) are purely coincidental.

And so, with this little verse, yours truly departs until a later date. I leave but one word of advice—Almore, don't sleep in Reeder parlors because of a little stack job. You may hear some parlor jokes and laugh yourself to death—ha-ha-ha.

Red Raiders Battle Clarion Tutors

This afternoon, the Red Raiders will meet the tutors from Clarion State Teachers College. So far this season, the Raiders have lost one game, their opening game against Westminster College at New Wilmington. The final score, 20-0, proved just one thing, and that was only that the team was in need of more practice, for the game was played after just a week's drilling, and some of the players who had arrived in school late had had even a shorter period of practice.

But that was three weeks ago, and now, although the squad has been riddled down to almost a skeleton, the fellows that remain will be putting up a real fight when they meet the blue and yellow clad visitors. Last year at Clarion, the two teams slipped and squirmed to a 0-0 tie in a torrential downpour.

In that starting lineup for Edinboro will be eight men back from last season. Among these are Bill Shollenberger at half-back and Howard Griffin at left-end, both of whom were mentioned in the Associated Press All-State last year. Other veterans are Rockwell, center; Stubbe, guard; Dove, tackle; McIntosh, end; Bonnett and McCoy in the backfield. Newcomers this year who will be playing their first game at Edinboro are Bob Brown, back; Susi and Giordano, back and end respectively; and Leon Culbertson, tackle.

Next Saturday, the Raiders are at home again, meeting Mansfield Teachers. Following that, they have a week's rest and then end their season by playing Slippery Rock Teachers, also here at Edinboro.

(Seniors Commence)

(Continued from Page 1)

Bettie Miller, Camille Peck, and Thelma Shorts.

Likewise all the secondary students are doing their student teaching in Edinboro: Warren Anna, Eugene Billings, David Blasdell, William Shollenberger, and Oliver Wester.

(Over Half Edinboro's)

(Continued from Page 1)

etc. The reservists will be required to remain in school and maintain a scholastic standing satisfactory to authorities of the college they are attending.

Upon his graduation the reservist will enter active service. First he will undergo a period of basic training and then one of specialized training. Then he will be given an officer's commission and be placed in whatever position he is best fitted for.

Radio Actress Lectures Here

Elsie Mae Gordon, one of radio's most apt and able artists, presented the first lecture of the current Lecture Entertainment Course on October the fifteenth.

Her lecture, "Behind the Broadcasts," described the methods of broadcasting. She told her audience how she had learned to create the various characters she portrays. Miss Gordon took her audience behind the microphone into the very rehearsals and broadcasts of some of the thousand-odd characters she has played. The actress created before one's eyes her favorite characterizations.

Miss Gordon entered the field of radio when it was in its infancy merely because she thought that she would enjoy it. Her great persistence and fine sense of humor enabled her to weather the first difficult years of her career. In the beginning she had to play many roles in the same skit and, because of this, became famous as a creator of different types of characters. She still plays a great variety of parts and has played with some of our greatest actors and actresses. You may hear her today in such skits as "David Harum," "Irvin Cobb's Paducah Plantation," Paul Whiteman's show, "Burns and Allen," Eddie Cantor's show, and "Easy Aces."

Edinboro was fortunate in obtaining Miss Gordon as her full broadcasting schedule leaves her time for only four lectures outside the metropolitan area.

Haven, Reeder Elect House Councils Officers

The students living in each of the dormitories have met and chosen those officers whose duty it is to establish and maintain regulations concerning the use of the dormitories. These officers are listed below:

Reeder Hall

- President.....Bill Barohn
- House Council**
- Freshman.....Clark Sundean
- Sophomore.....Earle Stubbe
- Junior.....Chester Eisaman
- Senior.....Jack Bonnett
- Richard Whitehill

Haven Hall

- President.....Sally Wilson
- Vice-president.....Eleanor Price
- Secretary.....Rosemary McCrory
- Treasurer.....Carol Davis
- Social Chairman...Eleanor Sebring

(Miss Janet Kelley)

(Continued from Page 1)

al guidance and acted as head of a Secondary Curriculum Revision Committee, Coordinating Home Room Advisor, and sponsor of the French, Latin, Tri-Hi-Y Clubs as well as of the Student Advisory Council.

Miss Janet Kelley is a state "Y" leader and has spent summers as a counselor in "Y" organizations. A member of the Zeta Tau Alpha National Sorority and of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Miss Kelley is active in civic affairs.

In spite of such an active career, she has found time to spend several summers in Canada where she lived in the French section, as well as write for the Modern Languages Journal.

Her background of varied experiences make Miss Kelley a welcome addition to the college and to the community.

Alpha Deltas Have Anniversary Dinner

Due to increased travel difficulties, the college dining room, rather than some point in Erie, was the scene of the annual anniversary dinner held by the Alpha Sorority at 6:30 last evening.

Miss Margaret Kingsley and Eleanor Sebring acted as co-chairmen in charge of dinner arrangements and provided a very enjoyable dinner. Following the dinner games and other entertainment were held in the Sorority rooms in Music Hall.

It was hoped that, by arranging the affair for last evening, it would be more convenient for those alumni members attending the dinner to stay for the celebration of Alumni Day today.

The Alpha Delta Sorority held their annual party to get acquainted with the freshmen in the form of a "come-as-you-are" party in the recreation room in Haven Hall last Friday evening, October 9.

Miss Esther Wilson and Miss Mildred Forness, the two faculty advisors of the sorority, Miss Hazel Ober and Miss Janet Kelley, our new Dean, as well as many of the old members of the organization were present. Following the games planned by Miss Sarah Wilson, refreshments were served.

Former Student Made Sorority President

Word was recently received here that Miss Marian Langsner, a former Edinboro student, was recently installed as President of the Phi Chapter of Theta Sigma Upsilon Sorority. Miss Langsner transferred from here to Indiana State Teachers last year.

Y. W. Holds Services

Last Monday evening the local Young Women's Christian Association held its annual candlelight services in the "Y" room in Music Hall. Y. W. President, Ruth Wagoner, received the young women. Each registered with Charlotte Rumsey and received a candle which was used for lighting throughout the service.

Bea Hanna, accompanied by Bettie Miller, sang several selections. Margaret Cafilisch's reading of a scripture text was followed by a short talk by the Rev. Dewey Long. Mr. Long took as his topic "The light that shineth in the darkness."

Toward the close of the services the girls joined hands in pledging themselves to the Y. W. organization. After leaving Music Hall the girls formed a large "Delta" on the campus and sang our "Alma Mater."

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

By WILLIAM RIFT
Central Press Writer

THIS MUST have been the coolest summer in years. We can't recall having seen a single newspaper photo of a beautiful girl in a bathing suit—frying eggs on a sidewalk.

The Jap navy, having lost most of its plane-bearing ships, seems to have committed hari-kari.

What a boon to the hay fever sufferer if some scientific genius would only discover a means of extracting sugar from ragweed and converting goldenrod into synthetic rubber.

Statistics show that the amount of lipstick used by American women in one year

would paint 40,000 barns a bright red. But who cares whether or not a farm is glamorous?

In the office, too, Grandpappy Jenkins points out, it is the big gun who does the firing.

Mussolini's "Invincibles" have just scored another big victory in Yugoslavia. They shot down a large number of hostages and didn't lose a single man themselves.

Zadok Dumkopf says his good-for-nothing nephew is suspected by the family of being a household saboteur. He was discovered at supper last night dipping a wet spoon into the sugar bowl.