

Dean's List Is Issued

Each semester the Dean of Instruction issues a list of those students who have received no grade below a "B" on the semester grades report and who have been recommended by their respective Deans.

Dean Offner makes special mention of the following four students who received an "A" grade in every course:

Warren Anna, Donna Bertram, Jeannette Gordon and Joyce Ryder.

The complete Deans's List for the first semester follows:

Warren Anna, William Barohn, James Bartoo, Eugene Billings, Donna Bertram, Margaret Cafisch, Carol Davis, Peggy Ellwanger, Esther Estock, Jeannette Gordon, Ruth Graves, Norma Grettenberger, Marjorie Hall, Peggy Heim, Audrey Hinkson, Olga Hubiak, Natalie Jacobson, Genevieve Kaminski, Jean Manwaring, Patricia Masterson, Camille Peck, Dorothy Ryder, Suzanne Sack, Thelma Shorts, Wilbur Sloan, Marie Smith, Virginia Stevenson, Theodore Vesber, Ruth Wagenknecht, Mary Claire Wild.

College Turns Out To Bowery Brawl

On Friday, February 5th, there was declared, for one day, at Edinboro State Teachers College, Edinboro, Penn'a an open season on men. At noon the girls of the college appeared at dinner attired as typical Daisy May's, in the best of DogPatch style. Coincidentally every boy was a more or less accurate replica of Li'l Abner. Even the waiters conformed and the dining room service was conducted in what must be the approved manner in them thar hills. Immediately after lunch and continuing throughout the afternoon the chase for a man was the foremost thing in every female mind. Anywhere on the campus a visitor was liable to see one or more flimsy-clad female in hot pursuit of one or more fleet-footed males. As usual, the girls got their men. The object of the chase was to get a tag on a man, which signified that the girl had the Sadie Hawkins dance at the Bowery Brawl which was held in the evening.

The Brawl, always a delicate and refined affair was this year, more successful than ever before, thanks to Eleanor Price and her squad of willing and efficient (?) helpers. Ornamenting the walls of the Old Gym, where the dance

(Continued on page 4)

They Leave . . .



James Bartoo
David Blasdell
Alfred Bloch
John Bonnett
Wayne Carter
William Dove
William Frazier
Carmen Giordano
Howard Griffin
Alfred Hayes
Perry Hayes
George Hills
John Johnson
Walter Linburg
Ronald McCoy
Jack Mensinger

John Olsavsky
Morrison Orr
Dana Phelps
William Phelps
Roland Rogers
Kenneth Sachrison
Richard Schlosser
John Skelton
Wilbur Sloan
Joseph Spence
Eric Sundeau
Angelo Susi
Clinton Thomas
Richard Williams
Ralph Zindel

Blood Bank Unit To Visit Here

Under the auspices of the local chapter of the Red Cross a mobile unit of the National Red Cross Blood Doner Service is visiting this community sometime in March.

All qualified residents of the community will be given an opportunity to contribute plasma to the war effort. Students and faculty members of the college will support the effort and it is expected that a sizeable amount of the vital substance will be secured here. That it is everybody's patriotic duty to contribute to the blood bank is brought out by an article appearing in the current issue of Reader's Digest.

To quote from the magazine: "During the last war," says Dr. Earl Taylor, National Technical Consultant of the Red Cross Blood Doner Service, "the mortality of shock patients was as high as 40 per cent. While we cannot yet establish scientific proof that the present reduction in shock mortality is the direct result from plasma, doctors on all battle fronts agree on its miraculous value."

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Mme. Silvercruys Is Lecturer Here

Mme. Suzanne Silvercruys, internationally famous sculptor, author, playwright, and speaker will present a lecture at the Edinboro auditorium, Monday, February fifteenth, at 8:30 P. M.

Her lecture entitled "Art and Self Expression, Awake and Live" is more of the entertainment type intermingled with much humor. During the course of the evening, Mme. Silvercruys will model the portrait bust of a subject chosen from the audience.

"H.M.S. Pinafore" To Be Staged Here

The Edinboro A Cappella Choir under the direction of Miss Esther Wilson is laying plans to present the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "H.M.S. Pinafore," on our stage here.

A tentative date for this masterpiece, a topspot hitter on anyone's stage has been set for about the middle of April. Casting for the opera hasn't taken place yet, but preliminary reports indicate that main characters may be played by Joyce Ryder, Dewey Long, and Dick Hoh. Bea Hanna and Forrest Doucette may help, too.

Off - Campus Girls Stage Mixer

Under the sponsorship of the Off Campus Girls, another All-College Mixer was held in the recreation room of Haven Hall Saturday evening, January thirtieth.

Held for the purpose of introducing the new freshman and the new Navy boys, the Mixer was very well attended. Dorothy Ryder was the head of the committee in charge of the program.

Second semester officers of the Off Campus Girls Council have been elected. Marjorie Hall is the new President, while Norma Grettenberger is serving as Vice-president, Eleanor Rose as Secretary, Joyce Ryder as Social Chairman, and June Hostetler as Advertising manager and Reporter. Miss Janet Kelley acts as Faculty Counselor for the organization.

The first meeting of the second semester will be held at the home of Marjorie Hall, Tuesday, February 9. The topic of the evening will be "Table Setting," and many practical suggestions will be made. Attendance is not restricted to off-campus girls, and it is hoped that all college girls interested will be there.

E.S.T. Men Are Called

Last Thursday the members of the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps here received word to report for active duty next week.

There are twenty-nine men on the list who are to be at the camp in New Cumberland on Tuesday, February sixteenth. Included are several who have not been enrolled since semesters but who were retained from last semester.

Also included on the list at the left are Jack Mensinger and Walt Linburg who left for service some days ago. Mr. Mensinger left for Buffalo Rocks, Florida, to train as a meteorologist and Mr. Linburg left for the University of Pennsylvania to train as a naval air cadet.

Twenty nine enlisted reserve men are leaving in a body for New Cumberland next Monday P. M. Pvt. James Bartoo, the first on the list issued by the Third Service Command, will be in charge of the group enroute.

War Effort In Our School Is Topic

An area conference including public schools principals and supervisors from many of the adjoining counties was held in the Edinboro Auditorium, January 28, to discuss the general problem, "Adjusting the Public Schools To The War Effort."

During the morning session, which started at 10 A. M., the speakers discussed instructional adjustments necessary to meet the problem. In order of discussion, the topics of the morning were: "Adjusting Public Schools to a World at War," "Acceleration in Secondary Schools," "The Victory Corps Program," "Pre-Induction Training and Other Curricular Adjustments," "The Health and Physical Conditioning Program."

Under "Pre-Induction Training and Other Curricular Adjustments," stress was placed on basic principles of democracy, citizenship training and post-war problems and on such technical courses as mathematics, industrial arts, mechanic, cooking and sewing and pre-flight training.

In the afternoon the discussions continued with organization and administration problems. The main topics were: "Guidance and Wartime Service Occupations," "School Transportations in Wartime," "Air Raid Procedure,"

The delegates had lunch at the College Dining Room.

The Spectator

Editor Clinton Thomas
 Associate Editor Sarah Wilson
 Business Manager Clark Sundean
 Sports Editor Jack Mensinger
 Organizations Editor June Hostetler
 Exchange Editor Natalie Jacobson
 Typist Bette Miller
 Faculty Advisor F. L. LaBounty
 Contributors Dorothy Kingsley
 Arlene Webb, John Johnson.

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"The Mighty 29"

★

Editor's Note:—Your editor is pleased to devote this space to the following because he feels that Mr. Long has splendidly expressed a universal sentiment.

★

Edinboro's "Mighty 29" are leaving for active duty on the sixteenth of this month.

When we say "the Mighty 29", we really mean it. As you glance over the list, every name is one that you have seen time and again in many places and activities around the campus.

In the College Catalogue, the "Mighty 29" are scattered among the list of Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen. They are further catalogued as Art or Secondary students, and that's that.

Just for a moment, however, let's stand back and watch the men pass in review. As they march by, you find that almost every organization on the campus is represented. In the group are three class presidents and one past president, three men who have completed their college work and two men who have only two weeks of college work to their credit, two men have been listed in "Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges", the editor of the college paper, a man who leaves his wife and newly established home, a fraternity president, two past presidents of fraternities, a very popular pianist, a professor's son, "E" Club men who have won the right to wear the coveted "E" fighting Edinboro's battles on the football field and basketball floor, Choir Members, Dramatic Club members, men who have worked in the kitchen and as waiters, school janitors, "A" students, off-campus men, local men, commuters, men who have attained heights in honor, respect and popularity, men who deserve all the praise and credit that can be given them, men who are taking so much of Edinboro with them because they have given so much to Edinboro, men, endowed with the rich spirit of American college youth, going out to fill a man's place, men who take everything or anything and give all that they have in return—thus proving their right to live. **THIS is why we call them the "MIGHTY 29".**

As they go out to take their place with the other E. S. T. C. men in the Service, their names will be inscribed on our Roll of Honor, for they have created their own niche in the place of honor and filled it well.

To you, "The Mighty 29", may YOU have the very best, for that is what you have given.

—DEWEY LONG.

"Middlesex Road"

By Helen Hansen

We extend thanks to the Freshman English classes and to Mr. Mallory for the use of these pieces of original composition. We hope that you get as much enjoyment from this one as we did:

The old and the new meet along a certain road just south of my home. The old hasn't changed in perhaps two or three centuries, but the new changes every day. Johann Kirschner, the Amisher, represents the unchanging. His farm of 200 acres sweeps down the valley to meet the road where it passes the Catholic cemetery. You can always tell his fields from some distance because of the precise arrangement of the plowed and unplowed fields, the white fences that defy the dirt by becoming whiter when exposed to the weather and the clean, fresh look of the grain in the fields. It is as if Johann had laid out his fields with the same patience and understanding that his good wife Rosanna uses when she makes her colorful patchwork quilts. All the fences run like the roads to Rome, straight to an enormous white barn which gleams in the sunlight. True to the Pennsylvania Dutch custom, two big round hex signs shine with what seems to be fresh coats of blue and yellow paint, yet I remember seeing them being painted all of five years ago. Out from the split barn door stalks a small lad clad in a rusty black suit, broad brimmed black hat, stockings straight from his mother's knitting needies, while his feet are encased in the awkward, heavy shoes of the Duncanite cobbler in the village. Some might say he was carrying a three-legged milking stool, but Jacob would likely shake back his long, blonde hair and inform you in a peculiar mixture of English and Pennsylvania Dutch, that he is carrying his father's cathrada. Granted it has three legs and is used for milking, but what ordinary milking stool would be decorated with plump red flowers and black witches' eyes? As we stand and chat with Jacob we can see his mother in black pinafore and bonnet strain the milk in the vine-covered milkhouse which stands just a few steps farther along in this spotless barn yard. We know from previous experience that in the big, airy kitchen, the daughters of this Amish household are setting the table with the prescribed "seven sweets and seven sours," and are trimming the oil lamps for the evening.

At the same time on the farm two doors down the road towards Middlesex, John Frisson lives. His farm never can sweep down the valley, it climbs and toils up the hill side. Here the fields are a hodge-podge of snake and rider fences and fields planted in any order. The fence row runs over the landscape like some tipsy sailor, first up and then down, but eventually ending up at the grey,

Reformist's Corner

And still very few gripes drift in . . . come, come, now . . . no one is ever satisfied . . . at least that's what they tell me . . . and from personal experience, I'm inclined to agree. Here's what we have on tap:

I wish to send a vicious snarl in the direction of those inert souls who continually grumble about never having anything to do . . . who say there is never anything going on and then, when something is planned, refuse to cooperate and join in with the fun. There are a lot of them around here and I hope they get run down by a book salesman someday.

Perhaps, I'm prejudiced, but it seems to me that since the fellows have become part of Uncle Sam's elevated army of reserves, they figure that they don't have to do anything but exist. In view of the last few days developments, this squib will go unheeded . . . but I think they should at least be told . . . there's so darn little cooperation whenever any project of any sort is started. All the staffs of any organizations . . . all committees . . . are females and yet the fellows are only too willing to complain if things don't go off quite to their liking.


Here's a laugh . . . I got my two highest grades from two courses in which I did the least work . . . from the two teachers who did the least teaching . . . you figure it out.

weather stained barn near the top of the hill. The barn yard looks as if a hurricane had hit it, chickens run freely about, and several flea-infected beasts, usually called coon-dogs, have dropped down in the mud and straw by the barn door. It is milking time for John, as well as Johann, but all we can hear is the whir of the electric milking machine. The lights from the house tell us that Mrs. Erisson is getting dinner—most likely John's favorite mess of hamburgs and onions. Not much fare for a working man, but John is taking his wife to the movies right after he eats a bite. Soon they will pass the Kirschner home, where the faint light of the oil lamps finds its feeble way through the white draped windows. There the women will be sewing while Johann reads from his heavily bound German Bible.

Quietude and gaiety, old and new, just five minutes apart on the Middlesex road.

—Save for Victory—

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Kappa Komment

Within the past two weeks the local scene has changed considerably. The campus has not changed, but there are a few familiar faces missing. I don't know why I said a few—twenty-nine in the E. R. C., one army air corps man, and one navy air corps man. Six among these were Kappa Deltas. Walt Lindburg was the first to receive his call, and at the time it was like a shock. Then Jack Mensinger received his call to spend the rest of the winter in Florida. When the "29" received theirs, well, nothing could hold the school. Among the twenty-nine are Dave Blasdel, Al Bloch, "Bud" McCoy, and Howard Griffin.

We wish to take this opportunity to extend our best wishes in their direction and to say "Good Luck." It has been a busy year and a good one. The "duration" has set in; so, until victory is ours, we will just say "so-long", and we'll see you then.

Mu Kappa Gamma To Hold Musicale

The second Mu Kappa Musicale is to be held Thursday, February 18, in Haven Hall Parlors by the Mu Kappa Gamma Music Fraternity.

The impossibility of obtaining outside artists has not discouraged the Fraternity but has only accelerated them into furnishing their own program. A carefully planned program including solos, duets, and quartet numbers by college students is being presented on the above evening. The musicale promises to be very interesting and entertaining.

Miss Bettie Miller was elected President of Mu Kappa Gamma for the second semester at their last meeting. Carol Davis was elected secretary and Peggy Heim, treasurer.

Reeder's Digest

Some time ago a new group of naval cadets arrived in our midst. Since they'll be representing nearly half of the male element on campus, we thought we'd at least mention their names here. They are:

Charles Ashton
Alfred Bratton
Walter Chmilowski
Earl Denner
William Fleming
John Fritz
Thomas Gusenhouser
Howard Harrison
Wesley Martin
William McCann
Robert Miller
John Peterson
Harry Rees
Thomas Salvucci
Donald Schurr
Joseph Sergeson
Daniel Smith
Russell Stein
Lewis Street
Eugene Udell

★

Then, too, Reeder had the addition of five new freshmen. Although two of them left for a visit with Uncle Sam soon after they arrived, they all have become "one of the Reeder boys" and deserve mention here.

So, we mention them: Gerald Hills, William Pomeroy, Roland Rogers, Richard Schlosser, and David Schuldmocher.

★

Second floor rooms are blossoming with white and shining new walls as the plasterers and carpenters near the completion of their task. Soon second floor boys will again be saying "Come up and see me some time."

★

Of course, the big news is that thirteen Reeder boys have moved from the dorm in the past couple of weeks and plan to take up residence in one of Uncle Sam's hotels. Best of everything to them.

Havens Ravins

It's been a long time, folks and so much has happened that one scarcely knows where to begin and just what to reveal. For lack of a better system, we will canvass the house . . . making a door to door survey.

Fust thing on tap is quite a few new Freshmen (this is third floor we are talking about now) and might I add some mightly nice ones too. It certainly is a shame that the greater part of our male population is being transferred to a new field operation, because I'm sure that they would like the opportunity of showing our girls the interesting spots about the campus. By the time the boys get back . . . the girls will know all the ropes and then half the fun is gone . . . or so they tell me, an innocent bystander.

Then, down the hall a ways, we have a mighty healthy beginning for a new Lonely Hearts Club . . . one Harshman, by name. At the moment there are upwards of twenty girls who could be recruited as charter members, with, I fancy, quite a few more to be available in the very near future. The rest of third floor has GOBS and GOBS of love for the Navy and that's That.

Second floor has some new comers, too, but only one of them is a Freshman . . . the other two being two good reasons for joining the Profession; namely Miss Jenkins and Miss Lightcap. It's turning out to be a battle to see who can keep whom awake . . . if y'know what I mean. Just a word to any who may be wise . . . whether you've been student teaching in Erie, or just moved down from that noisy third floor or have been haggling with a landlady off campus . . . we wish to call this fact to your attention . . . there are some people who get their work done on time . . . so they can go to bed early; it sounds like a good idea . . . so why not let them carry it through, by keeping quiet so that they can get some sleep once they get in bed . . . Comprenez?

Nothing very unusual is happening on first floor . . . what am I saying? . . . Joan is back and

Phi Sig Sez

Phi Sima Pi contributes three of its officers to the "Fighting Twenty-Nine" Enlisted Reserve men leaving next week. Included will be President Bonnett, Chapter Historian Hills, and Sec.-Treas., Thomas.

This reminds us that one of the major activities of Phi Sigs is keeping in touch with each other in the various branches of armed service. There are quite a number of them now and by way of a tribute we'd like to mention some of them. There's Jim Brown, Walt Nissen, Earl Madigan, Hal Powers, Don Wolchik (Dan left for the Air Corps Sunday), Frank Halowach, Jim Parker, Roy Christensen, Norman Dilley, Bill Pfeiffer, Dick Benson, Dan Kuser, Jim Wood, Steve Kusner, Wade Skelton, Hal Bon, Ray Graves, Donald Granahan, Neal Harrison, Joe Nornder Phil Mahoney, Oliver Wester,, Florian Florek, Pete Gall, and Ponziano Manning.

It's right glad we are to see her. Our chums, the freshmen are as noisy if not noisier (could it be?) than ever . . . but you get used to everything after a while.

This is the most gossip-less place in Pennsylvania, I betcha. But we do know a few little items which, we imagine, more than one person is wanting to know more about. For example Just Who took that Rogers boy to the Bowery Brawl and how did it all end up . . . and did anyone know that he was braggin' about his Conquests the next day . . . and isn't it a good thing for his social career that he left school the next day? Who is high man in this Navy group? Did anyone collect that dollar from Jane Vaughn yet—or didn't you all hear about that bet? By the way, aren't you glad that our "you-all" girl decided not to return to the scenes of her childhood? We are 'cause we're just beginning to get acquainted as are many others.

Most columnists (ahem) write what they have to say then stop . . . but I . . . I'm different, in more ways than one, I write until the paper or the typewriter gives out and then stop . . . this time it was the paper . . . So-long.

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METHODIST

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Church School 11:00 A. M. Sunday
(M. P. Manners, Superintendent)
Youth Fellowship 6:30 P. M. Sunday
The Rev. David M. Hasbrouck, Minister

PRESBYTERIAN

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ERIE, PENN'A

To Our Service Men

Hi - ya all, boys, C.Q., C.Q. from Edinboro. Maybe you don't know it, but this is a new hand at this column, so if we get a little off the beam—don't worry.

Well, wouldn't know? Roy Christensen, Chris to us, came to Edinboro, January 20, during his furlough and, needless to say, our Alma Mater wasn't the sole attraction. Yes, Archie Vaughn is still here. Even though the Alma Mater may not be the sole attraction for all of you Edinboro boys in Service, do stop in and see us all if you are anywhere in the vicinity. Ghee! Wouldn't it be a little embarrassing for some people if you boys all had furloughs at the same time? Whoops! On the beam there, kid.

We heard from Paul Carpenter not so long ago, you know fellows, the "Deacon". He's stationed at Alliance, Nebraska, and here is

what he had to say: "In Nebraska it's so cold you holler a couple of words and you have a bridge to walk over; it's kind of slippery but serviceable." Still tells tall ones, doesn't he? Will you notice that semi-colon, Mr. Mallory? You see, Paul did learn something in English I.

How about it now—if you all have any tasty tid-bits, or juicy morsels of gossips for the Sheet (that's the Spectator) any suggestions or comments send them along and share in the fun. Your letters and cards acknowledging the receipt of the Christmas packages were for a long time exhibited in the library, and we were all happy to know that our Bazaar really succeeded in a measure in making you all feel as if you still be-long.

Until next time this is station—ESTC signing off, "Blirritt right in Hitler's Face!"

Off-Campus

Each off-campus person has been doing a little sweeping and as a result we have gathered up a considerable amount of dirt.

We are all wondering what we are going to do without a certain Red Head who answers to the name of Guy Fitch. It seems that he left college to get a job until he is claimed by Uncle Sam.

Shirley Rogers has her eyes on Al Hayes. We wonder if her "Smiling Jack" knows about it. Speaking of Al Hayes reminds us of another flame. Too bad she graduated from E.S.T.C. in '42, isn't it, Al?

Luella Lewis wasn't pleased with her "One Dozen Roses". The main reason is that they came from the wrong guy. I guess that accounts for the fact that she expressed her gratitude on a stiff, white card instead of writing a letter.

Dutch and Jim have forgotten all about "Londonberry Air" and are enjoying each other's company again.

June Hostetler is still seen making daily trips to the post office.

Bill Mahoney keeps his thoughts to himself. They say that silence is golden. What about it, Bill?

The off-campus girls are eagerly waiting for the boys at Warner's to have them down for pork chops.

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After all—they promised us they would!

We no longer wonder what the great attraction is that draws Ber-gene Bailey home every week-end. We know!

Joyce Ryder and Dot Kingsley are seriously considering a trip to Miami Beach, Fla. They think that a change of climate would be good for their health.

Perry Hayes says that he does not have any faith in women. I guess a certain girl a year or so back shattered his faith.

Doucy is still the man about town. He keeps us in suspense wondering what he is going to do next.

Arleen Webb thinks that a certain Hare (that doesn't have any hair) is pretty nice. Too bad they cancelled the ball games, at least that's what Arleen thinks.

We would like to give a word of warning. Don't be afraid when you see someone walking down the street in their sleep. It's just Ralph Zindel going to his eight o'clock class.

Charlotte Rumsey has left us to attend another school. We all join in wishing her success.

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W. A. A.

Due to vacancies caused by girls graduating and going into student teaching, new officers were elected at the first meeting of the new semester, last Monday, February 1st.

The Phi and Delta leaders remained the same with June Hostetler as Phi leader and Marjorie Hall as Delta leader.

The returns from the election stand as follows:

President, Viola Mead; Phi leader, June Hostetler; Delta leader, Marjorie Hall; Treasurer, Suzanne Sack; Secretary, Phyllis Meyers; Advertising chairman, Carol Davis; Head Custodian, Virginia Stevenson; Custodians, Louise Hodnick, Natalie Jacobson, Rose-mary McCrory, Martha Oblinski.

BLOOD BANK UNIT TO VISIT HERE

(Continued from Page 1)

To quote further from the Reader's Digest: "Shock is one of the major causes of death in war. Almost every wounded man suffers from it. Burns, hemorrhages, wounds, imersion—all are capable of producing it. Countless other severe shock patients are not even physically injured. Plasma gives the victim sufficient strength to withstand surgery, keeps him alive while he is being carried to the hospital for treatment. Plasma literally spells the difference between life and death for untold numbers of men and women.

"That our present quantity of plasma is far short of the most conservative requirements has been made clear by Dr. Taylor."



Key Klub Names New Officers

On Monday, February first, in the Haven Hall parlors, the Key Klub elected its officers for the coming year.

The following girls will be installed at the next regular meeting of the Key Klub:

Virginia Ingraham, President; JoAnne Whitehill, Vice-president; Arlene McIntyre, Secretary-treasurer; Betty Horner, Program chairman; Mary Claire Wild, Librarian.

COLLEGE TURNS OUT TO BOWERY BRAWL

(Continued from Page 1)

was held, and lending no end of atmosphere to the place were skillfully executed (?) murals depicting life in the city, or why don't you go to New York someday—it's a worse dump than your home town. Music was supplied by the inevitable record player and midway in the evenings entertainment, an unusual (and I ain't kiddin') floorshow was presented, produced, and directed by Sally Wilson (Miss Ludgate, please note for Alpha Psi credit). Suzanne Sack, terpsichorean par excellence, favored with an interpretive ballet entitled "The Fly In The Ointment, or, A Sole Adrift". Miss Jane Vaughn, well-known in these parts for the beauty and quality of her voice, sang three numbers. "My Heart Belongs To Daddy", "Little Annie Rooney," and "Heaven Will Protect The Working Girl". Last in the program was a song and dance (?) routine by Sally Wilson and Clarke Sundeau, to the tune of "Me and My Gal", three tomatoes, one egg, slightly aged and six heads of cabbage. Refreshments were sold in one corner of the gym and believe me, the prices were outrageous— Everyone was in high spirits, which fact probably may be attributed to the arrival of notices from the army for 29 of OUR BOYS. God Bless 'em and may they all be back for next Brawl.

—Save for Victory—



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