

Miss Pettit To Leave

After six years as dietitian here at Edinboro, Miss Sarah Pettit is leaving for New York where she will be dietitian at one of the Halls in Columbia University.

In addition to her regular duties as dietitian, Miss Pettit has served as faculty advisor for the Canterbury Club and has taught bridge playing in the Key Klub. She is also a member of Alpha Delta. Before coming to Edinboro, Miss Pettit was dietitian for the Riverside Drive Church in New York.

Succeeding her is Mrs. Wertman, who had been dietitian here at Edinboro before Miss Pettit.

Spectator Staff Holds Dinner

On Thursday evening, February 11, the Spectator Staff held a banquet in the Haven Hall dining room.

Although this dinner had previously been planned simply as a social event for the staff, it turned out to be a farewell dinner for the editor, Clinton Thomas, and John Johnson, who were among those who left the following Tuesday for active service. In addition to the staff members and Mr. Frank La Bounty, the organization's faculty advisor, Dr. L. H. Van Houten and Mrs. Grace Conrath of the Albion News, publishers of the Spectator, were present.

Informal after dinner speeches were given by Dr. Van Houten, Mr. La Bounty and Mrs. Conrath. During her talk, Mrs. Conrath presented Clinton Thomas with a log book in which to keep record of his military career, as a parting gift.

Clinton Thomas served as master of ceremonies.

Miss Skinner Speaks At Key Club

On Monday, March 1st, in Haven Hall parlors, the Key Club held its bi-monthly meeting. Miss Dorothy Skinner of the Art department was guest speaker. Her topic, "Make-Up", was in the form of a chalk talk, which proved to be one of most interesting and informative informal meetings of the year.

Social Calendar

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To date the social calendar for the month of March stands as follows:

- MARCH 10, Wednesday . . .
Wilfrid Laurier Husband
"How America Lives"
- MARCH 12, Friday . . .
Sing in the Haven Hall parlors
- MARCH 16, Tuesday . . .
4:00 p. m., Girls' basketball game, Sophomores vs. Juniors,
7:30 p. m., Movies
- MARCH 17, Wednesday
4:00 p. m., Swimming Meet—Interclass.
6:30 p. m., Y.W.C.A., "Women Defending Freedom"
by Miss Forness
- MARCH 18, Thursday . . .
4:00 p. m., Girls' basketball game,
Seniors vs. Freshmen.
- MARCH 20, Saturday . . .
St. Patrick's Party (temporary)
- MARCH 23, Tuesday . . .
4:00 p. m., Girls' basketball game, Seniors vs. Juniors; 7:30 p. m., "Social Etiquette", Off-Campus girls at Mrs. Snyder's residence.
- MARCH 24, Wednesday . . .
4:00 p. m., Girls' basketball game, Freshmen vs. Sophomores.
- MARCH 25, Thursday . . .
4:00 p. m., Girls' basketball game, Seniors vs. Sophomores.
- MARCH 26, Friday . . .
End of third quarter
- MARCH 31, Wednesday . . .
4:00 p. m., W.A.A. meeting and tea awards.

Haven Elects New Officers

New officers for the House Council of Haven Hall were elected at a House meeting held in the Haven Hall parlors, January 26. There are as follows: Dona Bertam, pres.; Mary Belle Fowler vice-president; Elinor Sebring, secretary; Lois Ann Rooney, treasurer; Eleanor Price, social chairman; Peggy Heim, fire captain.

Dean Presented With Flowers

Because of the serious illness of her mother, Miss Kelley was called home to Shippensburg, Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, February 2nd, and remained there until February 12th at which time Mrs. Kelley was well on the way to recovery. Upon her return, the dean of women was presented with roses from the Haven Hall girls.

Mu Kappa Gamma Pledges Members

The Mu Kappa Gamma, Honorary Music Fraternity, accepted six new members at a formal initiation service held Thursday evening, February 9th, in Haven Hall. Following this ceremony, a dinner was given in honor of these new members and the soloists performing in the musicale later in the evening.

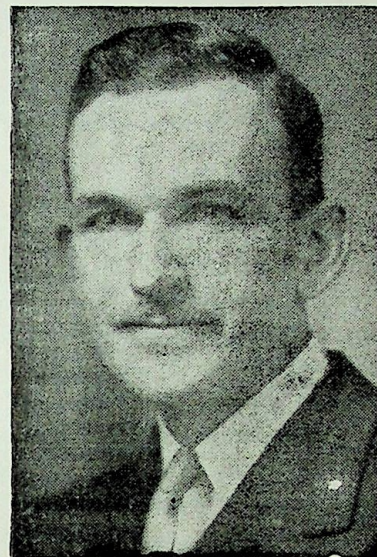
New members include Marjorie Hall, Merrit MacIntosh, Arlene MacIntyre, Jane Morrison, Phyllis Myers and Clinton Stubbs.

Participants in the musicale were Anna Ruth Graves, piano; Peggy Heim, flute; June Hostetler, violin; Dewey Long, tenor. Refreshments were served at the close of the program.

Write to a man in the Service today . . . He'll appreciate it.

Movies will be held at ESTC every Tuesday evening.

Wilfrid Husband Lectures Tonight



Wilfrid Laurier Husband

This evening at 8 P. M., in the college auditorium, Wilfrid Husband, speaker on the Lecture Entertainment Course series, will present his color film entitled, "How America Lives".

This vivid portrayal of our nations architectural progress in the housing field at the present time will be accompanied by visionary interpretation of post-war homes by such famous designers as Norman Bel Geddes, Gropius and Frank Lloyd Wright.

Mr. Husband should have in addition to his factual material, some interesting stories of his personal adventures in Sweden, Finland, India and China, where he has made documentary films and research.

Dramatic Club Presents Play

"Gammer Gurton's Needle", a fifteenth century, three-act play was given by the Dramatic Club on Tuesday evening, February 16th, in the New College Auditorium. Although this unusual play, given in rhyme, was an experiment, it was well received by the audience. Principal parts were played by Sally Wilson, Eleanor Price, Joyce Ryder, Katherine Hipple, Myrtle Johnson, Peggy McElrory and Rosaline Mineo. The play was announced by Eleanor Sebring.

The Spectator

Editor Natalie R. Jacobson
 Exchange Editor Rosaline Mineo
 Secretary Bette E. Miller
 Faculty Advisor F. L. La Bounty
 Features Jack Aiton, Carol Davis, George Kosanovic,
 Dewey Long, Norma Scheidemantel.
 Reporters Helen Hansen, Dorothy Kingsley, Arlene Webb.

(Printed by The Albion News, Albion, Penn'a.)

EDITORIAL



The "29" and now more are gone from the College into active service, leaving for us, the remaining, the responsibility and the privilege of carrying on all the fine traditions and indeed, the very life of our Edinboro College. Yes, we feel the loss of our boys, especially when we realize the gaps they have left in the various student activities, but it is now for us to fill those gaps.

Having been first chartered in 1861 as a State Normal School, Edinboro is now eighty-two years old, the second oldest State Teachers Collage in Pennsylvania. It has during that period of years carried on through the Civil War, the Spanish-American War and World War I; so must it carry on through this war. Although Edinboro has always been a co-educational institution, it has, as most teachers colleges, been predominately feminine, especially in time of war. Yes, one must admit it was the women students almost entirely who preserved, continued and enlarged our college during those difficult times of war. They have done it before, and they can do it again. They can and they must.

Already the remaining student body has filled many vacancies. The women on the campus now occupy such positions as dishwashers, waiters and even janitors; the remaining men have stepped into the executive offices of their organizations and are carrying on almost single handed. Nevertheless, all of us have noticed a definite laxness, a lack of initiative in most of the organizations and student activities. We all want the former activities to continue. We all vote for a certain thing to be done, but not one of us wants to undertake the responsibility connected with the carrying out of the action. When we do shoulder a responsibility we do not carry it on the shoulders, so to speak, but hold it gingerly at arm's length between the thumb and little finger. We do as little as possible that the position or obligation requires, and then leave it for the remaining few who still think that a job worth doing at all is worth doing well. Now there are so few of us left on campus, that all the responsibilities must be distributed as evenly and as far as possible if those activities which we have been accustomed to take for granted are to continue to function in their normal way. Yes, many of us will be asked to handle things we know very little about or have never done before, but let us accept those jobs cheerfully and execute them to the best of our ability. The twenty-nine have left the campus to do their job; let us in Edinboro do ours.

Not all of our undertakings, however, have been on the down grade. The recent assembly programs have been a commendable improvement over those we have had in the past, which is proof in itself that we here can do a good job when we are willing to expend some whole-hearted effort and energy.

Havens Ravins

Well, here we go with what we fondly hope will be a column. The odds are stacked up high against it.

Nothin' much has been happening lately. Heaven knows, there aren't many of us left for anything to happen to, what with the draft and appendicitis and everything. While we're on the subject, don't forget Virginia Jones, Phyl Morrison and Dottie Watson, three Havenites who are now peacefully resting, minus appendixes, while the rest of us slave and work our heads to the bone in classes. Oh yes, we go to classes now. Haven't you heard? Nasty things are apt to happen if we cut. By the way, with first Phyl and then Dottie leaving us, we're beginning to wonder just what there is about Recitation Hall that gets 'em down.

At last all the initiations are over (praise be), and now we can all attempt to look fairly human again and live in peace once more. That is, those of us who don't live near the coke machine can live in peace. Mary Claire, Alice and Lucille have quite the time trying to sleep while right outside their doors some of our thirstier souls drop coke bottles and discuss various people far on into the night. Well girls, they say there is no rest for the wicked.

We see Katy Henderson came back for a visit—but not to see the gals at Haven. 'fraid we just can't compete with the Navy as main attraction here. While we are talking about the Navy, 'tis rumored that they found their clothes had received extra special care from the laundry or some-body. They came back flower-scented and lace trimmed. Gee! nobody pays that much attention to my clothes. Wonder if it could have been the same gang who kidnapped Dewey's jacket and gave it the once over lightly. After that he ought to be quite a sweet guy. Oh well, never mind, Dewey, lots of people like apple blossom cologne.

Say, have you noticed that Jane Morrison has come to stay with us? Glad you're here, Jane. Drop in and see us some time; we never see you off the first floor. Speaking of first floor, makes us think of Mary Belle. Oh me, there's one girl who doesn't mind growing old in a hurry if she can have plenty of her favorite dessert with every birthday. Have you ever tickled Mary Eleanor Smock's chin? No? You must try it. She makes the funniest faces.

Have you noticed our student teachers lately? They're a weird crew. The strain of writing all those lesson plans must have been too much for them. They're really thrilled with their first few days of teaching. . . . Imagine that. . . . Any moment we can expect them to start gibbering and tearing their hair.

Then there was the time when the saner residents of Edinboro

Reeder's Digest

Here it is, another dramatic period in the history of Reeder Hall. Yep, the old homestead has a new name. It has been decided that in all probability, the most suitable name is "The Morgue".

As you know, shortly after the 29 E.R.C. men left, we lost a group of Air Corps men. Namely Barohn, Stubbe, and McIntosh. Now Ikey leaves March 11. Is it any wonder we named it the "Morgue"?

In a certain room there is a certain wall which is known to Reeder—ites as the "Post Office". Upon this wall, all the letters received from the fellows in the service are tacked up. If you need any address, just ask your old pal, Sut. If he has it, you can get it.

Oh yes, a couple of the fellows found a jar of pink paint the other night and having nothing to do painted Juro's door in an old Swedish manner. Believe me, the Dean of Men acquired a few gray hairs when he spied it. It really is decorative though—adds a childish atmosphere to the new hall.

There is also a matter of a baby carriage being bent to—well, being bent. If anyone knows who was riding around in Dr. Hiskey's baby carriage, will you please pass on the info—?

Now that the plastering is done and the place is getting cleaned up, we have nothing to do but drive nails into the plaster, chip the woodwork and throw darts at spots on the walls.

Well, guess that's all of importance right now. Anyhow, Yours truly must get back to his little ax. He's chopping off the legs of chairs so he won't have to bend over to tie his shoes.
P. S.

On the third day of March, 1943, a day to go down in the history of E.S.T.C. Joseph Scalise taught his first class in the training school at Edinboro—Good Luck, Pal Joey.

~~~~~  
 were puzzled by a peculiar flashing of lights on the top floor of Reeder. Alas and alack, Haven was puzzled too; we can't read code. By the way, fellows, you're whistling under the wrong window. She lives at the other end of the hall.

Before going any further, let us pause and rejoice. Believe it or not, movies are here at last, and all on our student activity tickets too. For that we wish to go on record with three wild and rousing cheers, and we suppose the rest of you feel the same way.

One thing more—This column wishes to state here and now that the infirmary is on the third floor. You know, it's quite a shock to be awakened from a sound sleep at the unholy hour of 7:40 a. m. by masculine voices debating whether to come in or walk up another flight.



## Off-Campus

The off-campus girls held their regular meeting at the home of Marjorie Hall. The etiquette of serving and eating was discussed, and several suggestions for table setting were presented by the girls.

Uncle Sam has claimed the greater number of our off-campus males, but we still have a few of them left, among them Theo. Vesper, who is finding out what it is to be a teacher. How do like it, Theo?

Bea Hanna is very poor at judging distances or at least that is what we assumed when she landed in the middle of the creek instead of on the other side. You had better practice up on those broad jumps, Bea.

Jean Ketcham is breathing calmly now. The letter finally came; Kenny's safe and sound. Nothing to worry about, at least for the time being.

Bergene Bailey is going to experience "life's greatest moment" this month. Congratulations, Bergene.

We don't see much of Mary Arzello anymore. Wonder what the attraction is on the Edinboro campus. She isn't home long enough now to even get her homework done. Of course we understand the Navy is a lot more attractive than a text book.

Ducy has decided that "Phil" is his idea of a swell girl.

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## W.A.A.

The girl's basketball season is off with a bang! The Phis are leading by a nose with the Deltas not far behind. The first game was so closely contested, that it developed into merely a passive one. The defense was excellent, keeping the points down, and the game ended in a tie of 10-10.


In girl's basketball, tied games cannot be played off; therefore, the game was played over, February 25, with the Phis coming out with the victorious score of 22-11. Martha Oblinski and Marjorie Hall tied for high score for the Deltas, and Margaret Creacraft and Ruth Jones tied for high score for the Phis. It was a good fight anyway.

On February 24, the W.A.A. held the first swimming meet of the year, with thirty-one girls participating. As in basketball, one swimming team must win two meets to be declared winners of the season. The Phis came out on top with a score of 36-30. Special events of interest that took place were techniques and strokes, commando swimming and synchronized swimming. June Hostetler was high scorer with 15 points for the Phis. Phyllis Myers, Phi, Marjorie Hall, Delta, and Natalie Jacobson, Delta, followed with 9 points each.

Ruth reports a wonderful weekend in Erie, but we can't find out which was the center of interest, the guy or the dance.

We see that Margie Hall's trips to the post office are becoming more and more frequent. Hope you find your mail box just overflowing with the mail you want to get most.

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## Alpha Delta Initiates Pledges

Alpha Delta Sorority has, during the last two weeks, pledged, initiated and accepted six new members from the Freshman and Sophomore Classes. Those chosen were Elaine Almgren, Mary Artico, Betty McCray, Joyce Ryder, Ann Wentz and Joan Whitehill.

The usual procedure was carried out. On Monday, February 15th a party was given for all eligible members of the Freshman class. Games were played and refreshments served. On Monday, February 22nd those accepted were invited to a pledge service and party. The following week was "Hell Week" which ended Saturday, February 27th with a formal initiation service in the Sorority rooms, a formal banquet in the College dining room, followed by a party and dance.

The following Monday, March 1, a farewell meeting was held to bid Miss Pettit, one of the Alpha Delta Sorority members goodbye.

## Y.W.C.A.- NEWS

Mr. Royce Mallory was guest speaker at the Y. W. C. A. meeting last February 17.

"Books as Friends" was the subject the Y. W. C. A. chose for presentation before the group. Some current books which were discussed and placed on the "must list" for reading were: "Look to the Mountain" by La Grand Cannon, Jr., "We Took to the Woods" by Louise Dickenson Rich, and "Guadalcanal Diary" by Richard Tregaskis.

On March 3, Myrtle Johnson spoke to the group on the subject of "The Student War Relief Society". She explained how this fund functions to help such people as the instructors and students in war torn China by supplying food, clothing and materials to carry on their education program.

Movies will be held at ESTC every Tuesday evening.



## Life Guards Hold Dinner

Last Friday evening, March 12, the life guards instructors of Edinboro attended a dinner arranged by Miss Nettie Mai Ruttle in the College dining room.

Besides the eight Red Cross life guards and instructors on campus, Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Van Houten and Mr. Rubner, Red Cross examiner from Erie, were present.



### Sophia

Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Worthington, dressed soberly and wearing their best black gloves, walked along the stony country road back toward Sophia Hardy's farm, to pay their visit of condolence.

"How do you reckon she'll be bearing up?" Mrs. Kimball asked Mrs. Worthington. Both ladies wore their most solemn, funereal expressions.

"A mighty severe blow," Mrs. Worthington said. "Mighty severe. To lose your only son, the mainstay of your declining years. And such a dreadful death, too—to go down with a ship. Mercy!"

"The first of our boys from Hand County to go, too," Mrs. Kimball said, mournfully.

"I wouldn't blame Sophia Hardy for feeling right bitter."

They stood on the simple stone doorstep, with downcast eyes, getting themselves into the proper commiserative mood.

"Come in!" The voice was brisk and cordial. They looked up in surprise. Sophia herself had come to the door. As they followed her into the parlor they exchanged glances, with eyebrows lifted. Sophia was not even in mourning. The parlor shades were not even drawn.

"It's nice of you to come," Sophia said. "Do sit down."

"We came," Mrs. Kimball said almost reprovingly, "to tell you that our hearts are bleeding for you in your great loss."

"We know how lonely you must be out here," Mrs. Worthington said. "With nothing to take your mind off . . . off . . ." She sniffed and reached in her purse for a handkerchief.

"Oh, I keep busy," Sophia said. "I've just finished applying for the Government insurance on Tom's life."

The visiting ladies could not resist a shocked glance at one another.

"I want to get it right away," Sophia said. "So I can put it into War Bonds. My boy hasn't finished fighting yet, not by a long shot."

The ladies were so occupied with feeling horrified, so titillated by this callous behaviour in a bereaved mother—that neither of them noticed Sophia's hands. Under the folds of her clean print dress, against the seat of her chair, they were tightly clenched.

(Story from an actual report in the files of the Treasury Department.)

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# To Our Service Men

Well boys, how is it way down thar in the sunny south? We hear tell 'tis warm. Warm? Gosh- we in Edinboro don't remember what that feels like.

We know all you fellows have someone extra-special to write to back here in Edinboro, but couldn't you please drop a line to your Spectator too? After all boys, you wouldn't like us to publish parts from those extra-special letters, would you? Dick Williams, our piano virtuoso younger, did write a letter to the Haven Hall girls, and since the student body consists mostly of girls anyway and since the rest of you boys would probably like to know too, here goes with the said letter:

Fort Sill, Okla.  
Feb. 23, 1943

"Hi Girls:

I surely do miss Edinboro and all you charming girls. (ahem!) I wish I were back there with you slaving away at assignments. I'm slaving away but right now it's not at assignments. I was placed in the field artillery and there's plenty of work to do. We have not been assigned permanent barracks yet and we've sort of been living temporarily. We eat from our mess kits. It's fun but it's not like being served believe me.

Johnny Skelton, Ralph Zindel and Al Block are the only Edinboro men with me here. They may be moved somewhere else, I don't know. This camp has about 65,000 men in it and that's a lot.

We all passed our intelligence tests with marks above average and tomorrow we get our personal interviews for officer's training school. If we are successful in those interviews we take 13 weeks basic training, 4 weeks of prep school and then spend 3 months in officers training schools. If we pass everything, we are second-lieutenants upon graduation. However, it's a tough routine and lots of things can happen, so we're not planning on that commission.

It's beautiful out here. The weather is warm and the sun shines all the time. (Except at night—ha) We're only 35 miles from the Texas border but the heck of it is, we're 1800 miles from home. I don't expect to get home until at least next fall and maybe not even then.

Don't worry girls—with us four Edinboro students fighting, the war can't last long. (ahem) We'll be home before you know it.

So Long,  
Love to All,  
(Even Sally Wilson)  
DICK.

P. S. I hope a lot of you drop me a line. I'd be happy to hear from you soon. I'll write from

time to time to let you know what goes on here, "way out west".

The other boys would like a line from you too. Here are all the addresses we could get for you.

★  
Pvt. William Barohn  
Trng. Sqd. 1138, Flight 635  
BTC No. 9, Miami Florida

★  
Fvt. David Blasdell  
11th Tr. Bn.  
Co. A, Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Fvt. William Dove  
11th Bn. Co. A.  
3rd Platoon, Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Pvt. John Johnson  
11th Btn., Co. A  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Pvt. Chas. M McIntosh  
Trg. Sqd. 1138, Flight 635  
BTS No. 9, Miami Fla.

★  
Pvt. William Shollenburger  
USMCR, Platoon 139  
8th Recruiting Battalion  
Parris Island, S.C.

★  
Pvt. Earl Stubbe  
Trng. Sqd. 911, Flight 635  
BTC No. 9, Miami, Fla.

★  
A/C J. F. Mensinger  
Cadet BTC No. 1  
Boca Raton Club Sq. M.  
Boca Raton Field, Fla.

★  
Pvt. James Bartoo  
11th Bn., Co. A.  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Pvt. John Bonnet  
11th Bn., Co. A.  
4th Platoon  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Pvt. Howard Griffin  
PL 1 Bn. 2  
Eng. RTC, Ft. Belvois, Va.

★  
Pvt. Ronald McCoy  
11th Btn. Co. A.  
PL. 1, Miami Fla.

★  
Pvt. Kenneth Sackison  
11th Btn., Co. A  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

★  
Pvt. Wilbur Sloan  
11th Btn., Co. A.  
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

# Phi Sig Sez

"Hello" to the boys in the service and thanks for the letters so far, but please don't rest on your record. Send us more.

One of our lads, Corp. Frank Holowach by name, was here this week and gave us the inside dope on the behavior of the "29" while they were at New Cumberland. He mentioned the word "K-P", but of course we won't repeat any names. As a side-light however, we hope that for Dove's sake, those little white bones with the spaced dots will continue to speak words of cheer to him. It is reported that such action makes him happy and contented.

Jack Bonnett, with his feet planted on Georgia soil in Camp Wheeler, reports that they are working an eight-hour shift at regular pay. "Drilling", so they say is an honorable task, especially under the direction of an Army "Sarge", for it appears on the approved list of professions.

Clinton Thomas, stationed in St. Petersburg, Florida, says that the weather is fine and the landscape is beautiful. We hope that it will make his stay more enjoyable as he continues his work in the Army Air Force Basic Training Course in preparation for Meteorology.

George Hills, way down deep in the heart of Texas, is having a work-out with the Anti-Aircraft boys. We are still waiting for his weather report.

After a short but effective Hell-Week, we can report that Pat Crawford and Dick Hoh are the two latest additions to Upsilon Chapter, Phi Sigma Pi. The banquet honoring these two men was held on Monday evening, in the Dining Room with Mrs. George Hills as guest, and Faculty men and wives present. The final in-

Pvt. Clinton Thomas,  
Sqn. 425, 603 Training Group,  
BTC No. 6, AAFTC  
St. Petersburg, Fla.

★  
Pvt. R. S. Williams  
13088737  
Field Artillery RTC  
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

# Kappa Komment

After hell-week, or should I say hell-weeks, is over, we, the members and pledges of Kappa Delta Phi settle down to a peaceful life again. Our pledges, Stanley Bailey and Grant Hare have survived the ordeal with only a few bruises and a great deal of goose pimples. Last Saturday they were accepted as permanent members.

Chester Eisaman leaves for Tennessee, March 11, with his line of jive and, Marge, we know he'll make good.

As for the remaining members that leaves: Vernon Dornbach, president of the frat and a Marine Reserve; Dick Whitehill, acting vice-president and Navy Reserve; Sut Aiton, secretary and frat post office; Paul Gunn, chaplain and Naval Reserve; George Kosanovic, historian and Naval Reserve; Joe Scalise, prominent student teacher.

Stan is in the Army Air Corps and Grant is a Naval Reserve.

At this time we think an explanation is needed in reference to Sut being the frat post office. We have decided that through him we are to keep in touch with one another. The main idea is that when this fracas is over we may all get together for at least a week here at Edinboro. This was decided by the whole Kappa Delta Phi.

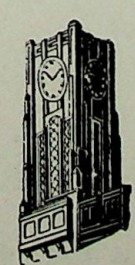
We want to congratulate Dick Whitehill for his excellent portrayal of an ideal Master of Ceremonies.

★  
Write to a man in the Service today . . . He'll appreciate it.

Initiation service was held later in the evening.

Now that I have "given out" with the news, I shall bundle up again and retire to my favorite spot (on top of the radiator in my room) and dream of southern sunshine and Georgia mud while patiently awaiting the return of Spring and warmer weather. That's all for now.

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