

VACATION
BEGINS
APRIL 1

The Spectator

THE VOICE OF STUDENT OPINION

VACATION
ENDS
APRIL 12

VOL. XI—No. 4

EDINBORO STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, EDINBORO, PA.

March 22, 1944

Sgt. Swift Lectures In Assembly

On Wednesday a very interesting lecture was presented in assembly by Sergeant John Swift an alumnus of this college. Sgt. Swift just returned to this country about three weeks ago from British Guiana and is now on a furlough.

The first part of the lecture told of his trip to British Guiana about 28 months ago. He said it was an eight-day trip with stop-offs at the beautiful island of Bermuda and at Trinidad. They arrived in British Guiana, but they found it was not the land of the white sand nor did it have the water of deepest blue. The main city, Georgetown, is only six degrees from the equator, while Hyde Park is the "boom town" in British Guiana.

It is a tropical country and their main problem was the bugs. Preceding the bugs they had eight months of fleas and then the fleas disappeared. They came the ants and the gnats which appear in clouds.

Elephantiasis was a very prevalent disease among the natives. It was not an uncommon sight to see men and women on the street with their arms or legs swollen four or five times their normal size. However, Sgt. Swift said that white people are not as susceptible as the natives.

Georgetown has a population of 66,000. All the buildings are wooden with the exception of perhaps a few of brick or stone. These frame houses are built on stilts due to the dampness of the climate. The natives of this city are said to be of seven races. Those who are white are mostly English and Portuguese while the rest of the people are a mixture of East Indian, Chinese, and native South American Indian. Although the Chinese are the most industrious, the British own the estates and have the controlling interest in the colony.

The American soldier in British Guiana seems to be "the manifestation of the dollar sign". The American private who gets sixty dollars a month in American money receives seventy two dollars in British money. In reality the private in our army gets as much as a Lieutenant in the British Army stationed in the same colony.

Sgt. Swift told of his 150 mile trip into the interior of British

(Continued on page 4)

Social Calendar

March 22—Wednesday	YWCA Easter Service in Charge of Freshman Class. Speaker: Miss Brumbaugh
March 23—Thursday, 4:30 P.M.	Mu Kappa Gamma Initiation
6:45 P.M.	Mu Kappa Gamma Musicale, Haven Hall
March 24—Friday, 8:00 P.M.	One Act Play—Edinboro Players
March 28—Tuesday, 7:30 P.M.	Movies
March 30—Thursday, 6:00 P.M.	Easter Dinner, Haven Hall Dining Room. Haven Hall and Off-Campus Students.
7:30 P. M.	Key Klub meeting
April 1—12:00 Noon	"Science in the Home" — Dr. Johnson.
April 12—12:00 Noon	Vacation begins
	Vacation ends

Special Designers Class Conducted

Every Wednesday evening from seven to nine o'clock, Miss Skinner conducts a special class in draping in connection with costume designing. The class meets in Carol Davis' and Peggy Heim's rooms—the second floor suite and consists of members of the costume design class, Carol Davis, Peggy Heim, Nat Jacobson, Louise Hodnick, and Eleanor Price. They will learn how to handle and drape materials as an aid to making their own clothes. So far they have been making very successful dress forms from gummed paper tape. The class was requested by students who became interested in learning how to carry out some of their own designs.

Easter Dinner Date Is Set

The annual Easter Dinner will be held Thursday, March 30, in the college dining room for both Haven Hall and off-campus students. It was definitely decided in house meeting the dinner would be informal in dress.

Phyllis Wright is the General Chairman for the dinner. The program committee consists of Helen Boythe and Evelyn Greenwalt while the decorations committee includes Mary Ann Bohrer, Violet Kimberlin and Mary Ellen Follett.

Aid Chinese "Warphans"

At present 12,327 "warphans"—war orphans—are receiving support and education by the National Refugee Children's Association in China. It was founded in 1938 by Chiang Kai-shek.

Mu Kappa Sponsors Comic Opera

On Thursday, March 23rd, immediately following dinner, the Mu Kappa Gamma is sponsoring a small comic opera entitled "The Cobblers and the Elves". The children of the third and fourth grades of the training school will be the performers.

Mrs. Campbell is directing the comic opera while the costumes are under the direction of Miss Odell and the Art students of the High School. This program shows promise of being an even better hit than the last program given by the first and second grades not so long ago.

Key Klub Revived On College Campus

Last February the Key Klub was revived on campus with a very interesting and instructive program for the semester. On March 16 in the Music Room Miss Skinner spoke to the group on "Interior Decorating for the College Room". After her very interesting talk, the club went into action under her supervision and changed the arrangement of the music room. The improvement has brought forth a considerable number of favorable comments from the campus.

Clothing for Greek Children

A half-million garments—made by U. S. women Red Cross volunteers — for Greek children are ready for shipment on neutral Swedish vessels, the American Red Cross announced.

Aquacade Sponsored By Edinboro College

The Aquacade which was presented by the College on March 10 and 11 was very successful. The meet was made possible largely through the efforts of Miss Ruttle with the following people as her able helpers: Miss Ludgate, provided the music; Jane Morrison was narrator; and Rosemary McCrory, Louise Hodnick, and Jeanne Ketcham were in charge of lights.

The whole aquacade was based on a lonesome soldier's dream with Jack Aiton portraying the soldier. Those swimmers who participated were Elaine Almgren, Mary Artico, Helen Merry, Mary Alice Harcourt, Betty Fitch, Eleanor Price, Joy Knarr, Bette Miller, Peggy Heim, Ann Ives, Natalie Jacobson, Helen Hansen, Violet Kimberlin, Phyllis Wright and Norma Scheidmantel. Those who assisted on the side were Carol Davis, Joyce Rider and Joycelyn Sheldon.

Various types of floats made up the first part of the program, while skills as shown in the use of Rhythmic swimming in crawl, breast, and side strokes, were demonstrated. A break was made in the program by the use of seven swimmers to make a fountain which was followed by front and back tandems. The Finale to the program was the candle-light procession—the formation of a large V by the swimmers.

Alpha Delta Holds Formal Initiation

The Iota Chapter of the Alpha Delta sorority held formal initiation in the Sorority rooms March 4. During the solemn ceremony the new members took the Alpha Delta Pledge. Afterwards a formal banquet was held in the Haven Hall dining room, where the tables were decorated in lavender and white.

Each new member was presented a gardenia corsage and a box of sorority stationery.

The Spectator

Editor Helen Hansen
 Associate Editor Bette Miller
 Exchange Editor Jack Aiton
 Faculty Advisor F. L. LaBounty
 Reporters Arlene Webb
 Evelyn Greenwald, Joy Knarr, Joyce Ryder, Virginia Stevenson,
 Norma Scheidemantel.
 Business Managers Phyllis Wright, Jean Bailey

(Printed by the Albion News, Albion, Penn'a)

EDITORIAL

Much of the time we are now spending in college will some day appear to us as the best days of our lives. There are many times when they appear to be our worst days, but really they aren't. The days we just skim through without really living them to the fullest are not the ones we will remember, but the days we were so busy we didn't have time to stop and think will later crystallize into permanent views of college life.

We won't remember the meals that we didn't like, the apparently useless dressing for formal dinners, and the steady grind of work. No, those parts of college life will grow dim, and the bright moments will shine forth with great brilliance.

The greenness of Freshmen Week with all its silliness, our first college dance, and the first winter in Edinboro—they will stand clear and distinct as part of our growing up. When we no longer have the chance to work for top grades, that thrill we got on receiving our first A will appear to be one of the very best moments in our lives. It will be something to think about in the dark days that lie ahead where grades are not given. Perhaps that moment of college life may have the chance to soften the blow of failure in the time to come.

In college we take so much for granted. We never think of the chance we have to move and think in a life-like situation without having to take the knocks that life has to offer. It is like swimming beyond your depth with absolute confidence that if you start to go down someone will save you. We long for the day when we will be out of school and on our own, but stop any one of your friends who has been to college and ask what he thinks about it. In the majority of cases he will look at you rather wistfully and say that college was the best time of his life only he didn't know it until it was too late. They all have an unspoken wish to go back and do things differently, but that is impossible.

We can only have our college days once, and when they are over we can not recapture them, try though we may. So let's fill each minute we can with real constructive living. Living that includes good sound work and plenty of real fun, sprinkled with just the right amount of griping and dissatisfaction so that when college is over and we are swimming unaided, we will have some of the best days of our life to look back on.

Edinboro can be this to any of us if we will only realize it now and not leave appreciation go until it is too late.

Haven's Ravens

Another room inspection and, as a result, a cleaner, healthier Haven Hall. Even the rats in the Rec. room look bigger, better fed, healthier, and etc. Too bad we can't say the same about the other inmates of Haven. Above and beyond the usual colds, we have one case of either swollen glands or mumps, the property of Leona Thompson, one case of pink eye—it belongs to Arky Peiffer, and several early cases of spring fever. Martha Obilinski also came back from basketball practice with a sprained ankle—must have been a vigorous game.

Found at last a use for that horrible question "Is my father in there?" Kore tried it out on Mikki's suit case, and believe it or not, there he was.

Something else for the believe it or not department. Rosemary McCrory made the local slot machine cough up to the tune of \$3.10. Wish she'd tell the rest of us just how it's done.

Of late "Butch" Greenwalt has been having her troubles. Poor girl—when the gremlins weren't busy stacking her room or greasing her doorknob, they were arranging to have people confuse her name with greenhorn at the St. Patrick's Day dinner.

Miss Kelly also has been having her troubles—she almost got beamed with a basketball twice while peacefully standing in the lobby.

Have you noticed the new furniture arrangement in the music room—pretty nice, thanks to Miss Skinner, Miss Logan and the Key Klub. Now if we could do a little something like that to the lobby, and a lot like that to the local eyesome, otherwise known as the Rec. room, we'd be getting somewhere. We might even go so far as to have the radio fixed.

Phil Wright's furniture has been moved several times, once Norm even found it in her room but Phil finally retrieved it.

Hazel Taylor passed her medical exam and, as a result is now a ripple in the WAVES. However, she isn't planning to go on really active duty until June. Meanwhile, Sal who signs herself "Passionately yours, the Sea Hag" is still working off demerits.

Dotty Watson went home to see

Players Present One Act Play

A walking rehearsal of the play "If the Shoe Pinches" by Bohette Hayben will be given for the Dramatic Club and interested friends on Wednesday night, March 29. This play is a farce in one act with the cast consisting of Helen Barrett, Emma Lee Seabrook, Rosalind Mineo and Kore Funk. Miss Myrtle Johnson is the director.

Always before, these plays have proved most entertaining, and this one will most likely come up to previous records.

her boyfriend a while ago; wonder if she tried any of the phrases Katie Hipple taught her? Joanne Whitehill also went home for the same good(and we might even go so far as to say good looking) reason. Rikki's friend Tom also got a furlough and came back to brighten up her life for a few days.

Meanwhile, Joy Knarr has been having another interesting time in the past few weeks—interesting, that is to the while dorm. Come on, Joy, let's not play hard to get.

Have you seen the very special perfume bottle rumored to belong to Idabelle Gordon? Neat trick, that.

Speaking of perfume, several people have been heard to say that ammonia does not seem to be the appropriate scent for Haven Hall or words to that effect. It adds atmosphere all right, but, for some reason or other, nobody seems too fond of it.

Bette Miller and Peggy Heim are getting used to the ideas of teaching already by introducing several of our number to the gentle art of life saving. Now we understand why the person to be rescued is usually referred to as the victim. Oh, well, don't be discouraged, kids, we'll catch on to how it's done sooner or later.

Peggy also found time, along with Carol Davis, to boost the old alma mater by appearing in Albion as an average Edinboro student so that now, at long last, the outside world will know that we don't all have two heads and a twitch. In fact, even yours truly was once mistaken for a human being.

for distinctive styles
The Malle Bros. Co
 116 West Tenth Phone 26-451

Buy Gifts at
HOPKIN'S GIFT SHOP
 Edinboro Pa.

The ScaRab Spout

The cheery whistle of "Pop" Bates down the darkish halls of Loveland around seven o'clock every Monday night announces that it is open house for all ScaRab clubbers. As he snaps on the lights and unlocks the doors, the old building comes to life. Looking about we see Nat Jacobson who has given up slopping mud around on the potter's wheel, busy doing metal work for Doucie's jewelry class. Wading through the water around the grind stone with her are Lou Hodnick and Eleanor Price. While Carol Davis and her roomie Peggy Heim work diligently away, Rosemary McCrory hammers the life out of a piece of metal, and Ruth Jones struggles with the links in her bracelet. Wonder if Ruth will donate those ruined links to the scrap drive? Mr. Zahniser is doing a wonderful job of polishing stones from his collection, and, incidentally, keeps the jewelry students company along with morale booster, Aiton, who discovered that you can't melt silver without borax. He's a better morale builder anyhow.

Wonder if the bowls Miss Odell and Edie Bates are making out of clay will turn out to be feeders for Mr. Bates' rabbits? In case they are we hope they won't forget to paint Peter Rabbit on the bottom so the little bunnies will have something for which to lick their platters clean. Mary Artico, Ann Ives, and Elaine Almgren are doing their art history while Mr. Bates gives free demonstrations on how to make a paper hat that will serve as anything from a baker's hat to an overseas special.

Giving up woodcarving for the time being, Hazel Taylor is de-painting dilapidated boards for awards in Miss Ruttle's Play Day, and Norma Scheidmantel is spending her time carving the noses off the head she is carving. It's about the seventh now, isn't it, Norma? Perched on a high stool, Phil Wright paints Johnny to be hung over their mantel. Wonder why Jean Bailey's making that luncheon cloth? Whom are you planning to sit the table for, Jean. As Joy Knarr works industriously away on her media, Myrt Sebring shows us that even student teachers have to brush up on their black-board drawings.

The clock hand gets close to nine as "Pop" Bates starts to gather up his children. Locking the doors, snapping the lights, waving merrily, and shouting, "See you next week", his whistle fades

Collegiate Play Day Held On Campus

The new gym was the scene of an Intercollegiate Play Day last Saturday with three other colleges besides ourselves represented. Those who participated in spite of wartime restrictions, were Allegheny, Villa Maria, and Mercyhurst. Each college had sixteen girls who registered in basketball, swimming and badminton.

In swimming Edinboro came in first with "Tony" Henness and Bette Miller receiving the trophies. The rest of the swimming team included "Nat" Jacobson, Peggy Heim, Helen Merry, and Joyce Ryder.

The ESTC Varsity basketball team, which is composed of Ruth Jones, Carol Davis, Eleanor Price, Martha Oblinski, Margaret Crea-craft, Virginia Stevenson, Louise Hodnick, Violet Kimberlin, Bea Hanna and Sybil Millspaw, placed second with Villa Maria taking first place. Ruth Jones won one of the six trophies presented in basketball.

Our badminton team was composed of Marcia Johnson and Helen Hansen. Villa Maria placed first, Allegheny, second and ESTC third.

Movie Schedule

The schedule for the next three weeks brings some very interesting movies to the campus.

Tuesday, March 21—"On the Sunny Side" with Roddy McDowell.

Tuesday, March 28—"Girl Trouble".

Tuesday, April 11—"Sweet Rosy O'Grady" with Betty Grable and Robert Young.

Compliments of
Crossroad's
DINER

Pulakos
CANDY

Trade at
COOPERS
— The Students' Store

Phi Sig Sez

A cheery hello to all you Brothers!

From Westerville, Ohio, we hear that our Rev. Dewey Long and wife, Eloise, are having the time of their lives, with both of them attending college and keeping house at the same time.

Clinton Thomas has charge of a math. class, 'way over there in New Guinea and gets a kick out of being "teacher".

The following is a letter, Mr. Bates received from Roy Christensen.

Hello Mr. Bates!
Well, here I am in rest camp after quite a little skirmish in the Marshalls. We took Namur Island in the Kwapalein Atoll; it was h— for a while, but it didn't take long to "slap the Japs". I have a lot of interesting stories to tell about the things that happened. I think the best one, on the humor side, was what a Jap prisoner said upon being captured: Quote—"You may take this Island but you'll never take back Pearl Harbor".

I never thought a person could get as dirty as we did during our four days on the Island—showers and good food aboard ship were appreciated, no end.

Plenty of souvenirs were found; among the few things that I picked up were a set of Jap brushes, 50 Yen, post cards, etc. The boys also enjoyed some choice Jap beer and Saki. We learned a lot from our first battle and should do better on our next.

Sincerely,
Chris

Our "daring Romeo", Buckets, is now attending school at Camp Young, somewhere in the West. His studies consist of anti-tank mines, anti-personnel mines, booby traps, and a considerable amount of handling of T.N.T. and other explosives. Say, Jack, now that Spring's not too far around the corner, what's this talk about "submarine races"?

So Long, Fellows.

Kappa Komments

Here today, gone tomorrow—that's the way it is with these guys. I'll bet the postmasters are having a ducky time, forwarding mail. Just think, just a year or so last week, Hell-week was on. Not only were there superior and inferior brother conflicts, but also inter-fraternity wars also. Intermural sports, bloodshed, etc. Gee, looks like some nutty Nips heard about E'boro's Frat initiations and got scared. Looks like they're carrying on an extensive form of hell-week, only no paddles. Well, quite a few of the guys in that great brotherhood are doing their part, and what a party—well, after all, look at the experience they had.

Al Bloch is harrying hell's-heathens, the Nutzis, over in England. Gee, the way he raised —?? at the meetings, heaven help the Paper-hanger if Brother Bloch goes berserk!

Oh yes, then there's Brother Mensenger who's at Will Rogers' Field out west, where men are men and their legs are like parenthesis. He's a meteorologist and who can tell, he'll probably call down a rain storm (we hope) on the house boys who are putting up "le resistance". Soak 'em Jaxon!

We don't hear much from Steve Crunick, but then he always did work quietly! He and wife, Junie, are carrying on a campaign from Kansas.

Since they're both in the same camp, heaven forgive the Army for placing them there, Blasdell and McCoy shall be mentioned as one. Short discussion quote—"Two guys—plenty wise, both are swell—but will they raise —?? the roof???"

If they give Fiorelli a nut-cracker, McIntosh a hammer, Rockwell and Whitehill a paste-brush and ladder, and the rest of the gang an implement or two, we promise an interesting but short scuffle.

Trask, Prescott & Richardson Co.

Department Store

Erie, Pennsylvania

★★★★★

with every item which you select in our store,
goes the prized, yet unspoken word, of assurance
of quality and full value.

★★★★★

News of E.S.T.C. Men In The Service

Here we are again, another day, another month, and another edition. Again we hope to take a few minutes of your spare time for a brief glimpse at our boys in the armed forces, a brief refresher as to where and to whom to send what you do on your free nights. (We hope)!

First we take a glance way over in Italy where we find "Spider" or Carmon Fiorelli. Carmon is still in a Radar team and doing quite well by himself. He's quite a guy, a Technical Sergeant, and quite versatile with the gals in the particular area which he covers, and I do mean "covers".

Next we sidetrack your train of thought to the "southern posh of ouah fair country". To be more specific, Louisiana, where we find the honorable Lt. C. M. Eisaman, Jr. and his housekeeper, that luscious, delectable hunk of humanity, namely, "da Blonde Bomber Margie." They're still happy and living in a heaven all their own. Fate steps in this month for Ikey makes the second "big" move of his life, yep, he jumps the puddle. Good luck, "Stumpy".

Back up to the mountains of Kentucky to that "Hoosier Hot-shot" of Kentucky Moonshine and Love-light, Sgt. "Porky" and Mrs. "Muscles" Schlindwein. Fate also has a hand in their near future, for in a matter of weeks, Mickey also moves, either west for maneuvers or across. Rumor has it, that he and Ikey have met, every time they have moved.

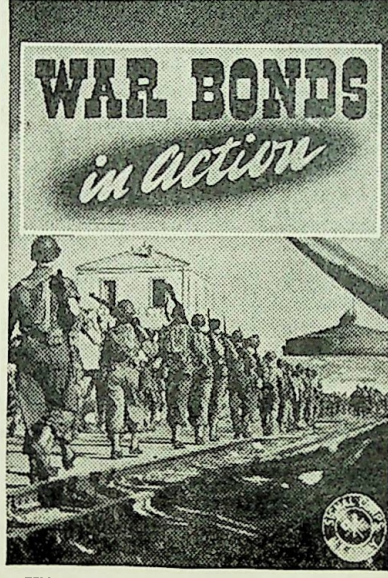
Tired of this monotony, Ike says if he sees Mickey in Tokyo, he'll strafe him, whereupon Mickey struck back by claiming if he sees Ike flying over Berlin, he'll knock him down with a .50 caliber machine gun. Greater love hath no man — ! ? ?

Oh joy, oh rapture! From our midst rises a movie star?? Lt. "Buckets" (droopy-drawers) Bonnett has been to Hollywood. Yep, he made the grade with a few stars and starlets, but on the return trip, slid right into a mess of sand, sand dunes, and sand storms, no Arab babes there though—tough, huh, Myrt?

Then there's the case of Ensign Whitehill—no, no, no, Richie, not Joanne! ! We heard from a dependable and — oh — ? ? ? Oh well, from a dependable source, that he's riding in observation planes and has visions of taking a trip in a raid or two as a belly-gunner. Playful guy—see how lucky you girls are—but, oh Priscilla, you poor dear! ! Remember last year though? A "certain someone" told a certain someone, who told everyone, that "Richie" Whitehill was too fast for E'boro girls, especially, Freshmen!

We're off! This time to the foggy, dark, confines of England. Here we see Al Bloch, slowly pushing his way through a crushing, pushing mob who are fighting their way towards a small, dark air-raid shelter. Why are they all trying to get in this particular one? Because it's so small—why is Alf fighting too? He's from Edinboro — Owo-o-o-o ! !

Well, guess that covers the front for the present, we gotta go now. See you next scribbling.



When you buy War Bonds your money goes into action at once. Where, we may never know. Maybe, as shown above, to equip a company of American Rangers marching up a railroad somewhere on the Mediterranean. Whether they come back depends upon the equipment we send. Give your dollars action: Buy More War Bonds.

SALLY'S SALLIES



The
Vogue
BEAUTY SALON

Off-Campus News

Say, kids, did you hear about the weighty six-page letter from New Guinea that Krafty keeps under her pillow? It must have been really good—the stamps he put on it were all melted off, and she had to pay six cents to get it.

If the off-campus cuties (?) were seen wearing long faces last week, the explanation was our sincere concern for our honorable prexy, who has been quite under the weather. Glad to report that Sybil's better now and is back with us again.

Hey, wasn't it clever of Edie to take a handsome sailor to the swimming meet in case she fell in? Anchors aweigh—there's a man in town!

What's all this talk about toasted cheese sandwiches? We hear it's a wonderful diet. If Miss Logan doesn't adopt it soon, the dorm kids will all be coming to Kappa Kappa Howe house for lunch.

Speaking of Miss Logan, she surely knows how to master the problem of making the vitamins go down easy. Since our last meeting when she gave us some handy hints for helpless housemates, not one of us has been bothered with rickets, heart-burn, or floating ribs.

Well, Jeanne, lets see how tough you are! (She threatened murder if her name should appear in this column.)

Did you see everyone at Haven Hall falling all over themselves last week to get a look at young Penny Smith, youngest member of the off-campus association?

The campus is deadened this week by the temporary loss of one of our first class morons, namely Miss Mineo, who has been fooled into think that Union City is better than Edinboro.

Everyone is wondering where Eleanor hooked that new addition to her rogue's gallery. Is it hero-worship or the real thing?

Didn't Miss Ruttle ever tell you,

Rose, that you can't watch the side-lines while you're driving. Backs are tender things to throw around like that.

By the way, have you met our new mascot, Nickodemus, the Duck? (Ro insists that it's an old hen. Guess we'll have to call in Dr. Johnson to settle the dispute.)

There goes the last call for toasted cheese sandwiches! This is where we drop everything until next time. See you then.

SGT. SWIFT LECTURES IN ASSEMBLY

(Continued from page 1)

Guiana to see a waterfall. As the water comes over the falls it seems to be a deep orange and as it falls to the bottom it becomes pure white.

On his return, Sgt. Swift had to wait six weeks for a boat at Trinidad. Returning, the boat was about 13 days at sea and during that time the soldiers were allowed to fill their steel helmets with fresh water and this was to last them all day for washing purposes.

Compliments of
Jolley's Pharmacy

Compliments of
THE WRIGHT AGENCY
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance
Marine Bank Building
ERIE, PA.

COMMERCIAL
PRINTING
Modern Business Stationery and Advertising Material
THE ALBION NEWS
Phone 89 - Black Albion, Pa.



BOSTON STORE
ERIE, PENN'A