

The Record

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THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, October 1, 1943

No. 1

Dean's List

Here is a list of students who had an average of "B" or better during the second semester of the 1942-43 school year. To Freshmen in the dark about the Dean's List, it is the College version of the familiar high school honor roll.

Ackler, Albert	3.18
Adamczak, Celia	3.56
Adams, Beth	3.00
Adams, Elsie	3.27
Andert, Betty	3.125
Arnold, Ruth	3.375
Balzer, Adeline	3.19
Banfle, Marie	3.125
Bargman, Rosalie	3.00
Benson, Evelyn	3.258
Bertell, Mary C.	3.19
Boebel, Clarence	3.00
Braunstein, Marjorie	3.06
Burch, Alice M.	3.125
Buzsaki, Mary Anne	3.33
Cappello, Juliet	3.00
Carr, Harriett	3.00
Christmann, Charles	3.33
Cohen, Mildred	3.00
Cook, Muriel	3.31
Davey, Ellen	3.00
DeWeese, Betty Jane	3.43
DiVincio, Catherine	3.00
Doyle, Anna	3.24
Dutweiler, Helen	3.24
Faunt, Joseph	3.29
Faller, Sally Anne	3.24
Felber, Marjorie	3.06
Fenn, Frances	3.03
Fisher, Alice Mary	3.69
Foley, Mary Alice	3.625
Frahn, Warren	3.35
Franz, Phyllis	3.19
Grewer, Betty May	3.375
Gunther, Adeline	3.375
Haas, Winifred	3.00
Hahn, Lloyd	3.06
Hansen, Patricia	3.375
Hayes, Anna	3.843
Hellenberg, Frederick	3.16
Hedstrom, Marjorie	3.00
Hood, Mildred	3.00
Jones, Clyde	3.17
Knezevich, Helen	3.00
Layor, Ruth	3.43
Leight, Evelyn	3.30
Liedle, Thomas	3.00
Lieber, Sylvia	3.33
Lindfield, Elizabeth	3.30
Lohant, Elsa	3.44
Luckza, Vera	3.75
Lunghino, Rose	3.00
McGuth, Angela	3.30
McNair, Betty Lou	3.555
Malone, Florence	3.00
Maynard, Mary	3.00
Mazzuca, Helen	4.00
Mitchell, Jean	3.31
Monblatt, Jean	3.575
Nachtzweig, Jean	3.56
Neal, Ann	3.34
Nicholson, Mrs. Ella	3.77
Nyhart, Margaret	3.00
O'Brien, Janet	3.31
Olson, Laura	3.75
Ottaviano, Goia	3.00
Oughterson, Audrey	3.74
Painter, Marjorie	3.00
Peelma, Gertrude	3.375
Popp, Thelma	3.00
Putnam, Irene	3.27
Quilty, Lois	3.24
Radzka, Gloria	3.00
Ricotta, Paul	3.00

REVISIONS MADE IN ART SCHOOL STAFF

Considerable changes have occurred in the Art School staff this year. Mr. Chet LaMore has been called to serve his country in the army, while Mr. Isaac Sayer now speeds production at the Bell Aircraft Corporation. Miss Florence Bach, former teacher in modeling and oil painting, has retired and now conducts a studio in New York.

Mr. Le Clair, former head of the Art Department at Albion College, Michigan, comes from New York City to teach advanced painting and other classes. State Freshmen will receive their introduction to painting from Miss Cuthbert. She will also supervise classes in oil painting for State Juniors. A local Buffalo painter, Mrs. Seitz, will be in charge of the Art School Freshman class in drawing and painting.

This year the Saturday children's classes will be directed by Miss Edna Meibohm. State College Juniors and Seniors are invited to practice teach in these classes.

Evening classes will be offered on Mondays and Wednesdays in ceramics, drawing, and painting. A course in advanced designs in production illustration under the United States Office of Education is offered, tuition-free, to students who qualify. Upon completion, members of this class are expected to enter war industry.

Riley, Martha	3.00
Robertson, Audrey	3.00
Ross, Bartlett	3.45
Rumsey, Virginia	3.50
Rugers, Kathryn	3.00
Ryan, Marie	3.38
St. Amand, Alma	3.27
Schädel, Lucille	3.23
Schubert, Ellen	3.00
Schmal, Geraldine	3.67
Schmückner, Norma	3.00
Schwensetter, Jennie	3.47
Sdas, William	3.00
Sega, Gloria	3.36
Sharrick, Mildred	3.50
Shaw, Binie	3.25
Singletary, James	3.33
Smith, Jean	3.31
Storson, Joan	3.25
Telf, Elsie	3.06
Tiedeman, Martha	3.375
Tindale, Audrey	3.25
Tomic, Virginia	4.00
Tukley, Lois	3.34
Turnbull, Mary	4.00
Tyler, Mary	3.48
Uphill, Laurel	3.375
Van Wier, Ruth	3.33
Volpino, Matilda	3.33
Walsh, Adele	3.50
Walsh, Jeanne	3.00
Werrick, Cecelia	3.43
Wight, Evelyn	3.00
Williams, Virginia	3.56
Yamamoto, Helen	3.24
Youngworth, Ruth	3.19
Zagmeister, Mary	3.06

Organization Day Soon

STATE'S NEW FACULTY

Dr. Rockwell announces the following additions to the college faculty:

Mr. Silas L. Boyd, Professor of Music, was formerly Dean of Wittenberg College, School of Music. Mr. Boyd studied for his A. B. degree at St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.; his Bachelor in Music Education at Northwestern Univ., Evanston, Ill., and his M. A. at New York Univ. He is now working for his Ph. D. at Columbia.

Miss Marchiona M. DiMarco, instructor in Science, earned her Bachelor's Degree at D'Youville College, and her Master's at Canisius College. Miss DiMarco has had five years' experience in Buffalo High Schools and Mr. Mercy Academy.

Miss Beryl Frech, instructor in Health Ed. was graduated from the Savage School in New York City. Miss Frech studied for her B. S. at Harrisonburg State Teachers College, Va., and her M. A. at New York University.

Miss T. Delores Rousseau, second grade critic in the School of Practice, formerly taught in Bedford Hills, New York. Miss Rousseau was graduated from State Teachers College, Bridgewater, Mass., and studied one year at University of Paris, France. She studied for her B. S. and M. A. at Teachers College, Columbia.

Miss Eleanor Schrader, instructor in Science, earned her A. B. at Elmira College and her M. S. at Cornell University. She formerly taught at Tonawanda, New York.

Mrs. Mildred L. Washburn, third grade critic in the School of Practice, studied for her B. S. and M. A. at Pittsburg Kan., Teachers College and Columbia Univ., respectively. Mrs. Washburn has taught in schools in Topeka, Kansas.

HEAD OF TEACHERS COLLEGE MOURNED

President Lawrence H. Van Berg of the State Teachers College at New Paltz died on Monday of this week. He has been head of the New Paltz State Normal School and the succeeding New Paltz Teachers College for about twenty years. For a period of years he was also Director of Training of the Oswego State Normal School. The passing of Dr. Van Berg will be deeply mourned in New Paltz and throughout the state by his many friends.

ORGANIZATIONS TO PRESENT SKITS IN ASSEMBLY OCTOBER 8TH

On Friday, October 8th, Alpha will once again sponsor Organization Day. Alpha produces this program with the purpose in mind of acquainting Freshmen and other newcomers with clubs open for their membership.

Peter Dorsey, general chairman of the event, announces that the theme of the program is to be "State Organizations in Review." Under his direction, you will be taken behind the scenes of each organization.

A tentative list of the organizations participating and their respective chairmen follows:

Art Kraft Klub, Helen MacMasters; Foreign Language, Mildred Sharrick; Psychology Club, Rosalie Bargman; Men's Campus Club, Ed Maroon; Newman Club, Connie Barr; YWCA, Arlene Storm; Non-Residents Association, Dorothy Elmore; Art Education, Mary Clark; Association of Childhood Education, Pat McClure; Home Economics, Ruth Campbell; Rural Club, Janet Rizzone; Future Teachers of America, Dorothy Barclay; Dramatic Club, Terry McGuire; Record, Lois Tukley; Pan-Hellenic, Vicki Lauer.

In years gone by, honorary organizations, fraternities and sororities have not been included, but this year all the social organizations will be represented by the Pan-Hellenic Society.

COLLEGES ENROLL FEWER STUDENTS

Registrations in State Teachers Colleges in this State have suffered a marked decrease as they have in all of the States. Although Buffalo has maintained her quota of 1000 students per period of years, the registration this year has fallen to 840. The Industrial Arts Department which normally has in excess of 150 students has registered only 22. The Home Economics Department has the largest Freshman class in history, namely 94, making a total enrollment of 249. The Art Department stands at 100 students and General College at 464. Several special students raise the total to 840.

Continued on page 4

THE RECORD

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THE STAFF

Editor	Leo Tuley '43
Business Editor	Wes Laska '44; Helen Messauer '44
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News Editor	Marjell Truesdell '44
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STAFF MEMBERS

Beth Conner '44; Dorothy Polay '43; Fran Kaminoff '43; Anne Hays '43; Philip Tomlin '43; Jeanne Crowley '43; Gene Farrell; Louise Benson; Lois Haemer '46; Deed Cae '46; Leo Scheufl '47; Janice Kelly '47; Teri Lindley '47; Emie De Prisco '47; Shaly Abolt '45; Bettina Palamara; Lillian White '45; Dorene Mearns '45; Marie Novak '45; Joan O'Brien '46; Gary Pease '47; Alice Winters '46; Joe MacKinnon '47; Belle Stanton '46.

YOUR PAPER

After much blood, sweat and scrambling we are at last ready to present you with your first Record of the year.

Doubtless you have at once spotted a few changes. Only four columns instead of five—Yes but, they are wider and hold about the same amount of Copy.

Because of the depleted Industrial Arts Department, the print shop under the Record was heretofore printed, is closed. The Hilling Press is now our printer.

Despite the surface alterations and the fact that *The Record* will not be published as often as before this paper is still your newspaper with the same aims as always; to keep the students informed of campus and community activities and to preserve a record of a year at State.

Many folks think that this paper is merely an outlet for the pent up inspiration of the members of the newspaper staff, but it's not. It's your paper—a place to air your gripes, sentiments, criticism—a place to print your news. So—

"Give your ideas to us," we'll worry about getting them to the printer—anything from complete revision of the newspaper to an item for "Dither," the Mail column, falls in. It's nothing sells around here and you're not satisfied with your newspaper, then don't grumble to your room-mate about it—see us.

WELCOME

To a visitor, State Teachers College must present a puzzling picture these days. To a State man, home on furlough, it must look even more strange. Outwardly, it hasn't changed—the student center still bristles, the bookstore still points, friendships that there is an undercurrent of something you can't put your finger on, which makes this college year strangely different. For this year there has been an obvious change in both student personnel and attitude; there is a seriousness in the air that is rare, even in a teachers' college. The year this is indubitably—the students at Buffalo State Teachers College, this year, are in school because they want, above all else, to prepare themselves for the future. During the depression era of the last twelve years, this was not always the case. A majority of the young men and women enrolled in colleges were enrolled for want of something better to do. Jobs were scarce, and the value of a college education increased by leaps and bounds.

But, to coin a phrase, times have changed. A war has been fought upon America, and with this war have come the usual enticings jobs in high salaries, the women's services which have opened up, and the urge to serve one's country directly. Many men and women who would normally have returned to College on September 13, were not present this year. But many more have registered—Americans with an eye to the future, with intelligence enough to take the long view with courage enough to stick to their convictions, to prepare themselves to reach the youth of America, the youth in whose hands our country's future rests.

Congratulations, students of Buffalo State Teachers College! You've got what it takes.

T. L.

Sports Council

Helen Messauer

WOMEN'S SPORTS

Girls Athletic Council, which is the directing medium of all sports has begun its planning for this year. Officers of the Council were elected last year. However there has been a change, Alice Lohans who was elected Vice President has been forced to give up her position due to her teaching. Jan Berger will replace her. The following managers have been chosen: Soccer, Ella Lohans; Basketball, Jan Berger; Archery, Irene Zielinski; Swimming, Flo Mielnik; Tennis, Robert Grimes; Table Tennis, Adine Jerdick; Badminton, Audrey Robertson.

The last three sports mentioned above will not begin till Spring.

As for its meeting schedule has decided upon the following practice periods: The class practices of soccer will be held from 3:30 to 4:30 on Monday for Freshmen, Tuesday for Sophomores, Wednesday for Juniors and Seniors, and Thursday for all classes.

The practice for archery is from 3:30 to 4:30 on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, irrespective of class.

Tennis matches will be posted the first of next week. The court may be used time to time to play soft tournament matches have precedence.

In addition to these scheduled practices the gym will be open on Thursday for general recreation including a co-ed plunge hour from 3:30 to 4:30.

MEN'S SPORTS

The "men" of the college—(Yes that's about 42 of them)—will carry on with the sports tradition of the campus.

First on the program will be Inter-collegiate soccer and Varsity Golf. Later on, there will be tournaments in basketball, golf and table tennis. The details of the sports program for men may be obtained from Mr. Martin Rogers—director of physical education for men.

FORMER STATE STUDENT INSTALLED AT GENESIO

President and Mrs. Rockwell, and Dean and Mrs. Hixon attended services at St. Michael's Episcopal Church, Genesio on Sunday at which time Rev. Laman Harner Bruner was installed as rector of the Church by Bishop Duran—graduated from State '39 and Harvard Divinity School '42.

Charles B. H. Reinheimer of the Rochester Diocese was assisted by Rev. Jerome Kates, Rector of St. Stephens Church in Rochester.

Organizations

Fran Kazemerk

ART EDUCATION CLUB

Members of the Art Education Club are rounding out plans for decorating the Art Center. A standing committee for all undertakings, already appointed, is to be completed by new members, preferably Fresh-

men. Watch for the fashion exhibit, coming on October 4 from the Traphagen School of Fashion, to be shown in the Art Center.

ART KRAFT KLUB

All Art Krafters are busy planning for this year's activities. They will consider ideas and suggestions for the new program at Beatrice Palmer's home on Wednesday evening, October 6.

DRAMATIC CLUB

"Do you want to become an actor, a director, a make-up artist? Are you interested in stage settings, costumes or prop-making? Dramatic Club needs you. Come to the tea at 3:30 P. M. on Friday, October 1 in Social Center B. Membership requirements will be explained at the tea."

NEWMAN CLUB

Newman Club is planning for the traditional Freshman initiation which will take place this Monday in October. A supper party will inaugurate the initiation program.

NON-RESIDENTS

The N. R. A.—Home Economics Club Gym Party with Air Force Cards, scheduled for October 15, has been postponed until the coal situation improves.

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB

The Psychology Club is beginning its new program for this year with the following officers: President, Rosalie Bargman; Vice-President, Evelyn Light; Treasurer, Mary Buszka; Recording Secretary, Rita Amante; Recording Secretary, Jane Lane Collier.

RURAL CLUB

The Rural Club delegation will be part of the Sorgho and Get Sorgho Club at the Ohio State Agricultural College of Ohio State University at Columbus, Ohio, October 20-21. The delegation is expected to give an entertainment number for the "Community Nine" program on Thursday, October 21. Sign up in the Rural Club box, if you wish to attend this conference.

Y. W. C. A.

"Spiritual Morale in War-time" is the theme for the "Y's" new program. The organization's first regular meeting will be held on 3:45 on October 6, in Social Center A. All upper classmen will lead a discussion on "Campus Morale."

Dither

by Bea and Deo

Hear ye, Hear ye, Hear ye!
But all sorts of things
And weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year
And a sphere

DDD
Well, Fresh, you certainly made a good showing as boy boys. How does it feel to let a few of your friends (?), the Sophs, without fear of dire consequences? What sort of Ratoh Frenchie? Does Swansdown agree with your complexion?

DDD
Remark made by a LITTLE FROH at the Barn Dance Friday night while everyone happily square danced . . .
"When are they going to play something old-fashioned like swing?"

DDD
As a result of the Air Corps' visit to our campus last week this bit of chatter was overheard:
Vicki Lauer: "In what wartime activity are you now engaged?"
Joey Crawley: "Right now it's a second lieutenant!"

DDD
Ponce:
Mary had a little lamb
She fed on bread and grass
Every day the grew and grew,
Now, Mary's sorry
And the lamb is stew.

DDD
In falling a young man's fancy turns to Betty Ann Robinson
*Young man—Mary Holland
P. S. Bumpy is the road to love.

DDD
Joker:
Girl, working her way through college . . .
"I'm selling 'collars' over the door to doos, but all the fellas want 'loobies'."

DDD
Says Gene Gath:
"What fellow wouldn't want a conscience like Helen McMaster's but who's been his?"

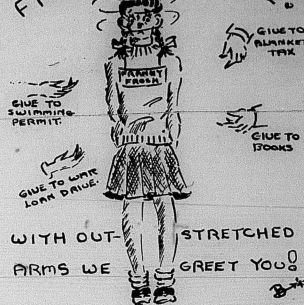
DDD
Why don't you get in that little box of pictures Mr. Crain has been modestly showing?"

TRISOP OPEN HOUSE

Trisops society's new house at 37 Decker Street is open to anyone who cares to stagger in, Sunday, October 3, from four until seven o'clock. (It's open in the Rural Club box, if you wish to attend this conference.)

Dr. Earl Daniels, formerly head of the English Department at State Teachers College, Buffalo, for four years is one of two new University faculty members who have been advanced to full professorships.

FRESHMAN DAZE

YOU CAN'T TAKE A BOOK BY ITS COVER
CADET'S BUSY LIFE REVEALED

It was over the trays in the cafeteria a week ago last Tuesday that I talked with Larry Rugh, the Director of Canisius Air Cadet Gleu Club. Larry hails from Charlestown, Pennsylvania, just south of Pittsburgh. "Before I entered the service," he began, "I went to Wittenberg College at Springfield, Ohio, where I was studying for the ministry. I have always been interested in music," he went on to say, "and there I had the door to become a close friend of the music director. We learned laws, believe it or not, that Larry's director is now our own Mr. Boyd, the new Head of the Music Department. Larry was in the cadet reserve corps and started his active duty at Miami Beach, Florida. "I don't know what part of the Sorgho and Get Sorgho Club he is commended Larry when I asked him about his early training. "Down there the camps are so large and close together that all you see get back up North where civilians are in the majority."

"Back up North" at Canisius College Larry found that Lt. Arch Lohans to organize gleu clubs at each new detachment appeared. Just two weeks ago the group he heard in assembly was organized with Larry at its head.

There are no competitive try-outs; no discriminations; it is just composed of boys who like to sing. They rehearse in any spare minutes of the day. University rehearsal is informal; no written music; no set routines; just contributions

from everybody. Most of their arrangements are their own, done in three part harmony. Some of the members have had excellent musical training. Don Thompson, the soloist of "Gail of My Dreams," has sung on the radio in Detroit.

But singing is only a sidelight in their serious training. These boys—three hundred fifty in all at Canisius—are beginning a sixteen month period of intensive study. Their goal becomes to become pilots and second lieutenants in the Army Air Corps. Their several hours together—recruitment—

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to become pilots and second lieutenants in the Army Air Corps. Their several hours together—recruitment—

Khaki Comments

by Min and Win

"As fall approaches and school begins, all S.T.C. servicemen suddenly realize the bonds between one and his distant Master. Distance can never break them." Pvt. CLARENCE ELVAY
Prvt. George Weinberger, now stationed at Philadelphia, is learning bad habits according to Mr. Weinberger. Especially, he brings home socks that don't bear the initials G.W. George's buddies must mistake his initials for his name for the laundry bill.

Nice seeing Cadet Midshipman Dan O'Donnell of the M.M.R.U.S. N.R. who has never figured it out yet, either. He was being trained at the Merchant Marine Academy, King's Point, Long Island. His address will soon be, "somewhere at sea."

Attention girl: You'll be seeing a lot of Monte Schrade from now on. He had achieved an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army and is returning to S. T. C. Guess he received the horrible stationing at State.

Remember that handsome Marine who visited State last Spring? We are referring to one of our only P. C. "Available" Jones, who expects another furlough within the next month. We'll be looking for you Bill!

Another pleasant surprise—Technician Corporal Ray Fisher!

Ray has just graduated from a course in topographic drafting at the University of Kentucky in Lexington. He expects to be sent overseas soon. Good luck Ray!

Too bad Bill Fierman couldn't have seen George Daley, now an ensign in the Navy Air Corps, last week. What an inspiration! Here's hoping Bill!

Jack Schreiber, S2/C, stationed at Sampson, paid Joe Neulhauser a US a surprise visit at Hobart. They spent several hours together—recruitment—

to become pilots and second lieutenants in the Army Air Corps. Their several hours together—recruitment—

JANET O'BRIEN

Dear Diary

Monday, September 13—

Well, it's back to chums and three layer tents . . . back to six pillars and field pains. (Daisy's advice: doors and mesh?) Anyway, it's all part of a new . . . most new with the on-footed "green caps" and half-cloth shoes to last for another six months.

De Freshmen . . . Bewildered "switerspidergits" (women) and one in awhile "dooms" (man). School's different without the men now in service. The new deaps in the Student Center are now of the female variety. "Cades, here's your chance!"

This First Monday . . . Winkled "chick" details asked by freshmen of their joint stagers who'll attend our "hand-cuffed luncheons on the gallery lane. Result: coke guzzling acquaintances . . . Aim: coke guzzling friends.

Friday, September 17—

About Fresh Camp . . . A mound of baggage in Social Center A . . . a sign of prospective tomato pickers about Fryer Acres. Sparkling enthusiasm intent on breathing country air. There they go . . . horsing their luggage down the old stone steps . . . and WERE OFF! (No rucks.)

The freshmen gals reported good food and good feline rationing and talk. Berry-err! Though faculty and students had considerable fun during Fresh Camp for the duration, it just seemed too traditional to merit. May we add that it was a WHALE of a success right down to the Saturday evening get-together in town. Thanks to Eldene Cook ("Cookin'") and her co-workers for all of that!

Tuesday, September 21—

The First Student Assembly . . . A serious but spirited program was presented to faculty and students. Were we surprised . . . to the extent of twenty-two air cadets.

"Oh, Nothing Can Stop the Army Air Corps"
After this rendition, an original diary and other familiar songs, they joined the stanzation leader. (Seen around campus . . . Pat MacLare taking pictures.) Couldn't we put a bit in the bonuses of organizations to hold dances and invite these fellows in greater numbers???

Surprise number two! Unnam-nm most of us weren't aware that picking tomatoes could aid the War Loan Drive, and the dextrocity fun . . . as well as the farmers. There cheer!! And one cheer more for Vicki Luan, chairman of the Third War Loan! The letters she read from boys who know caused a bit of reminiscence and serious thought concerning bonds and stamps.

Friday, September 24—
New Slats . . . Hot too and cold running from the new coke machine. Yes, right away we noticed the new coke machine (pop-up model) mit da perching angle.

"Wings Spread—Picture in the Paper—Helen McMasters" . . . making you conscious of your conscience.

Something Else . . . Fresh Court, the termination of hazing. (Hell Week to us!) With a rap of the gavel the sophomores opened their "well-meaning seeking." Why? Whence sought to be partially impartial in producing a prosecuting attorney, one Sandy Pevey.

Freshman days, some sweet . . . some sour,
All within the Sophomore's power.
Girl in a high chair . . . woman of the hour.
Fella with his face in a pan full of flour.

And thus we receive their punishment . . .
Friday, Nite
While they are at the Soph-Fresh Hop with the jittersbugs and a pile of records. (Clicking heels and clacking tongues. Faculty (mainly Dr. Frez and Dr. Albrecht) plus students had a rollicking three-legged race. The losers prevent about tripping. Come on, now . . . truth or consequences? This, we ask you . . . Dr. Frez and Chairman Benson!

Sunday, September 26—
Everyone is recovering from those hectic first days of the old school grind. Some of us have even ground an inch off our pencils and initiated our pens. But here is a day in which we may gather our thoughts and renew acquaintances. Gossip features of the day . . . Jack Schlober, Ray Barrett and Howie Collins all home on leave.

Tuesday, September 28—
The close of the Third War Loan, today, doesn't signify the end of your part. We'll all continue to buy bonds and stamps. Make your choice . . . Bonds or Butcher!

Friday, October 1—
And thus we leave you, freshmen and upperclassmen . . .
Could we've had fun before . . .
But, no we'd have fun some more. (Poetry and nod't noentry.)
Yers truly, Abbott and White.

SING CHAIRMAN
The presidents of the four classes have appointed Jane Harris as General Chairman of Interclass Sing. The Sing is slated for October 29th.

Leadership Day this year will be held on Friday, October 15th. Watch for further details.

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COLLEGES ENROLL

Continued from page 1

Among our neighbors, Fredonia has a registration of 340, Geneseo 318, and Brockport slightly under 300. Cowego has less than 300 students with an army contingent of 300 men. Albany has increased to 940.

Nye Park Market

B. F. Wells

Most Complete Food Shoppe

on the

West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amherst

RI. 0011 RI. 0012

Shea's BUFFALO

Starting FRIDAY!

SPACE IN PERSON

The Band That Plays the Hottest

WOODY HERMAN

and his regular

ORCHESTRA

with a Big Rhythm

Band—The Newcomers

"Hi Diddle Diddle"

with Adolpho Mendini, Martha Scott, Dennis De Wolfe

Get the

Dodds

habit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

Humboldt 4200

★ ★ ★ **THE RECORD** ★ ★ ★
STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, October 15, 1943

No. 2

Sing Underway

This year Interclass sing will be held on Friday, October 29, during the regular Assembly hour. The basic song continues to be "Lullaby, Mary"—each class singing a different verse. In addition, each class will sing a different elective song and an original selection composed by one of its members. The elective songs chosen by each class will include the following: "The Prayer" by James Jettis and Betty Gerromy; Juniors, "Orange and Black" by Dorothy Littlewitz; Sophomores, "While We Say Goodnight" by Clean Service and Shirley Cassages; Freshman, undecided.

To co-ordinate the activities of the four classes, there has been formed the Interclass Sing Council of 1943. This representative body is composed of one member from each class who act together in the formation of policy and the passing of messages directing the activities of Interclass Sing. The council members are the following: Senior, Ann McGinley; Junior, Nancy Dignity; Sophomore, Betty Ansell; Freshman, Jean Whitte. Cooperating with this council are the four departments of the General Chairman, Jane Harris; Senior Chairman and Director, Jeanette Jettis; Junior Chairman, Jean Klein; Director, Ellen Fane; Sophomore Chairman, Marion Smith; Director, Ruth Christmas; Freshman Chairman, Dorothy Janowec, Director, Benjamin Miller.

At the first council meeting on Friday, October 1, it was decided that Mr. Silas Boyd may assist the various classes upon their solicitation, equally, and in an advisory capacity. It was agreed that each class be allowed a maximum of eight minutes for presentation of their three songs. Also, since Interclass Sing is to be a group effort no special groups or choirs are to be used.

The highlight of the second meeting on Tuesday, October 5, was the agreement, after much discussion, upon the criteria for judgment. As this system of points has not yet been finally approved, we are unable to print the report.

Practices for the pending battle are being held every day at 3:30 in various assigned rooms. From now on it's up to the initiative of each class.

BARRIE VIA GOSEB

It's as much as your life is worth to stroll by the auditorium these days. Genseo past and tempo of the day flying in all directions, which could only mean that the Dramatic Club is at it again.

On Friday, November 5, the Club will present, "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals," by James M. Barrie. The play was written in 1902. "The World War" and its theme might well be applied to the present day situation.

In the above mentioned play, James Barrie presents the story of Mrs. Downey, a Scotch charwoman, who "adopts" a soldier without his knowledge. Mrs. Downey boasts of the accomplishments of her soldier "son" to her co-workers, until it appears in the flesh and then the trouble starts.

Jane Preston: Elias Lobasz; Ann Donovan; Vera Luckia; Jean Whiting; Angie Rich (five representatives of old job group).

The Student Council is composed of a president, and vice-president elected last Spring, President Rockaway, Dean of the College, faculty representatives and representatives from the General Elementary, Home Economics, Industrial Arts, and Art Education departments. The number of representatives from each department shall be in the ratio of 1 to 100 or the nearest 100 of the total number of students registered in the department.

Elections will be held today from 11:30 until 3:30 in the Student Center.

STATE GRAD RETURNS

State welcomes back Mrs. Mary Lutz Ball, a 1942 graduate of the Home Economics course as a Placement and Alumni Secretary of our college. Mrs. Ball, as many of you remember was active in many school clubs and societies during her college life and held several offices, one of which was President of Alpha Sigma.

At the same time Mr. Irving Perkin attended a conference called by the Vocational Division of the State Education Department.

Of primary concern was the issue of essential tools for the post-war world. These changes include the adaptation of electricity in the field of selection, more control and automation and the development of new materials such as plastics and rayon textiles.

LEADERSHIP DAY PROGRAM**COUNCIL ELECTIONS**

The results of last Friday's primary elections for student council are as follows: On Friday, October 15, representatives from each department:

Home Economics: Trudie Poekmas; Berry Ansell; Nancy Dunn; Gertrude Fajgel; Sally Fallert; Eldene Cook (six representatives to be chosen from this group).

Industrial Arts: Don Munson; Terry Dosey; Edward Baron; Gene Gash (six representative from this group); Art: Terry Starks; Jane Purdy; Jean Tuttle; Herbert Newlow (one representative from this group).

General College: Mary Tiedeman; Irene Preston; Elias Lobasz; Ann Donovan; Vera Luckia; Jean Whiting; Angie Rich (five representatives of old job group).

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"Planning our work for the war emergency, in the home, in the community," is the point under question in the second panel. Miss Frances Espinall, Marion Smith, chairman, Dorothy Elmore and Lillian White will discuss it.

"Attempting to determine the part that fraternity, sorority and section points should play in extracurricular activities, either on merit or popularity, will be Dr. Stanley Curries, Herbert E. Newlow, chairman, Lucille Schalgie and Helen McMasters. They will also discuss the part that faculty should play in organizations.

Dr. Raymond Frez, Rose Graefo, chairman, Meg Murray and Mary Tiedeman will help to determine "The extra-curricular activities we need on campus".

The fifth panel has for its discussion the "Special Administrative Problems and duties of organizations". Dean Catherine Reed, Ginny Tomco, chairman, Eldene Cook and Connie Bart will participate.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend. A registration fee of ten cents will be charged and refreshments will be served.

PANEL DISCUSSIONS ON CAMPUS ASPECTS TO BE GIVEN THIS AFTERNOON

"Leaders for Victory". Continued contributions of the organizations of State Teachers College, this is the theme of the annual Leadership Day to be held in the School of Practice Library, Friday, October, fifteenth from 3:30 to 9:30. Designed to help those who are leaders and those who would like to be leaders it will acquaint these students with different problems and aspects of organizations on campus.

The general chairman, Margery Woodruff, announces that the Reverend Harry C. Mearns of the First Unitarian Church will be guest speaker.

A series of panel discussions, each under the direction of a chairman and a faculty member, will constitute the major part of the program.

The first panel under the chairmanship of Dr. Stanley Curries will be assisted by Dr. Esther McGinnis will be as its subject, "Participation and assuming leadership along with other presences of the Third War Loan."

"Planning our work for the war emergency, in the home, in the community," is the point under question in the second panel. Miss Frances Espinall, Marion Smith, chairman, Dorothy Elmore and Lillian White will discuss it.

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THE RECORD

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HOW ABOUT A FACULTY FRIEND?

Two weeks ago you met with your faculty sponsors. Last Wednesday we met the rest of the faculty at a tea. The faculty has taken the first steps; it is up to you as students to take the next to help break down, or should I say, cross the gap between students and faculty.

It is time you put away the childish idea that all students who are friends with the faculty are apple polishes. They aren't. They maybe just a wee bit smarter than you and realize the value of faculty friendships. If you are jealous, get smart yourself and do something about it.

Right now you may not see the importance of a faculty friend, but when you are in trouble they become of immediate value. Your advisor really loves to help you out of your difficulties and will give you advice and help from a more mature standpoint based on broader experience than you ever realized.

The faculty is really much like you. Your college interests are the same. You have the same views and aspirations. When you go to college, especially when you are away from home, the tendency is to associate with your fellow students exclusively. For weeks some of you never speak to an older person. You need contacts with older people to make yourself grow up, to keep in contact with the ideas and concepts of the world outside your little groups. And believe it or not, you are in college now. You are getting older than you sometimes like to admit. It won't be long until you are classed as "faculty" yourself and then you will be on the other side of the gap. L. T. '44

WHY DO YOU JOIN?

Last Friday, as on every Friday in history, one student said to another, "Why in assembly today?"

"Today is Organization Day," was the reply.

One, last Friday was Organization Day but here's the rub. To single out one day in the year and call it Organization Day is an error worthy of those world series dodges, the St. Louis Cardinals. Everyday is Organization Day and that means today as well as tomorrow. Right about here I can hear my accidental readers muttering to themselves, "O. K., so every day? Organization Day, so what? What's I get out of joining a club?"

Fair question. Just what do you get out of being a club member? To get high sounding and to the point about it, when you participate in extra-curricular activities you must participate in a more advanced and improved social techniques; you balance your daily schedule of study hours and class work with companionship and relaxation; you give and take responsibilities; you round out your personality.

Last Friday you had every organization in the college paraded before you. Some of them limped a little from stage fright, others made unforgettable appearances, but all accomplished their purpose—that of telling you what their group is doing, and inviting you to join.

So think it over, chums. Make your decisions wisely. You'll find that by joining an organization you can do now.

Dither

By Min and Win

Hello, Hello, Hello . . . (Hil)

Thanks to Alpha, Jean Mitchell and Peter (Mina) Dorsey . . . We are now all organized due to Organization Day! Good work kids.

DDD

Now on with the Blah:

Blah-abah-abah!

DDD

Proceed by Eker:
 "To be thought to keep mouth shut and be thought a fool, than to open mouth and make certain."

DDD

Pome:

We never saw a vitamin
 We never expect to see one.
 To put it bluntly, we don't know
 Whether we're rather C or B-1.

DDD

We wish much happiness to the
 Coghils!

P. S. The shimer of light is not
 a beacon that the Mr. Coghil's beaming
 face.

DDD

Swoon, swoon, swoon . . .
 Snats! Isn't the only one who has
 that effect on women? is he Mary
 Trudell, Fred Hollenberg, Ray Barrett,
 Don Joseph, and Bob Cobo?
 Seriously, though, it was superca-
 fragilistic expulsiadone not delogical
 slaperanotic (that's Portuguese for
 wonderful) having you folks back.

DDD

Sayyyyyy! What about that party
 given by the girls at Mrs. Olsen's
 last week? Guess everyone had a
 pretty nice time. If I'm a m in who
 wouldn't, it's not hard to entertain
 twenty-two avian students! Just
 ask Ruth Harvey.

DDD

None to practice teachers, watch what
 you say!
 "None to practice" said the teacher, "is
 about as large as Starn."
 "Iceland," wrote Willie later, "is
 about as large as teacher."

DDD

Fond Mother: "Oh, yes, Horstene
 is very serious. In school she takes
 History, French, Spanish, and Algebra.
 Say goodnight to Mrs. Brown in
 Algiers, dear."

DDD

Psychology Club membership
 was discussed with a meeting for new
 members on Monday, October 18, at
 7:30 P. M. at the home of Dr. C.
 Hertzberg, 1144 Colvin Avenue.

DDD

Art Education Club
 Art Ed. Club invites all Art stud-
 ents to join this organization, their
 departmental club. We must get
 started immediately on plans for our
 art set, aside on the College stu-
 dent list of 41-44 at October 22.

Organizations

Fran Kazemrak

Art Education Club

Art Ed. Club invites all Art stud-
 ents to join this organization, their
 departmental club. We must get
 started immediately on plans for our
 art set, aside on the College stu-
 dent list of 41-44 at October 22.

Art Kraft Club

Plans for A. K. K.'s membership
 drive are already underway. Mem-
 bership is not restricted to Art stud-
 ents. Sign up at the A. K. K. table
 in the Student Center today.

Work on a large pictorial map for the location of S. T. C. servicemen

has begun under the chairmanship of
 Shirley Abbott.
 Johanne Cunningham, this years
 Service Committee Chairman, is in
 charge of clearing all posters, which
 must be left in Dean Reed's office
 before they may be posted in the col-
 lege buildings.

Dramatic Club

Once again the Dramatic Club of-
 fers its Costume Loan Service to the
 college. There is no rental charge for
 the use of the costumes, but all bor-
 rowers of costumes must agree to
 abide by the rules posted in the col-
 stume room. One of the rules requires
 that costumes must be obtained at
 least 24 hours in advance of the time
 they are to be used.

Newman Club

The annual University of Buffalo
 and Buffalo State Teachers' College
 Newman Day celebration will be held
 on Sunday, October 24, in St. Fran-
 cis de Sales church hall. Plans for
 the program include speakers,
 Benediction and a buffet supper to be
 followed by dancing.

N. R. A. heads for Niagara Falls tomorrow. Explore the waterfront with Miss West next week.

W. W. C. A.

Miss Cabot recently held a
 supper meeting with Miss DuF-
 field, a national "W" worker, as guest
 of honor. Miss DuFfield made sug-
 gestions for the improvement of com-
 mittee work.

All of those interested in working on the World Student Fund met on Tuesday, October 13, at the home of Mrs. Clever outlined plans for the year.

Psychology Club

The Psychology Club membership
 was discussed with a meeting for new
 members on Monday, October 18,
 at 7:30 P. M. at the home of Dr. C.
 Hertzberg, 1144 Colvin Avenue.

"LET'S HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF PIE"

I got on the New York bound
 Empire State Express at Buffalo and
 went immediately to my wash room.

I pulled out my gun, examined it
 carefully and broke it open, to see if
 it were loaded. It was. I breathed easi-
 er, looked in the mirror, straightened
 my tie and went to the diner. Since
 this was likely to be my last meal as a
 free man, I ate with an apprecia-
 tion for food I'd never had before. I
 ate no cucumbers, not at this stage of
 the game. I couldn't afford to eat any-
 thing good wrong now, my plans had
 been laid, I mind made it was. I was
 performing a good deed for which all
 mankind would be eternally grateful.

I couldn't serve my country in the
 army—they laughed at me at the In-
 duction Center—but I could do my
 bit this way.

I felt in my right coat pocket. The
 gun was still there. I went to a day
 coach and found a seat and looked
 out the window at the towns passing
 by. Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Al-
 bany. Almost there now. Only a few
 more miles. Only a few more miles.
 Clickety-clack, clickety-clack, clickety-
 clack went the train. This love of
 Mine, This Love of Mine, This Love
 of Mine kept racing through my brain.

The train stopped at Harmon and
 we changed from steam engine to
 electric. Only 20 minutes now. I get
 up, went to the washroom and looked
 at my gun again. A. K. K. is still
 good. One cartridge in the clip. One
 was all I'd need. I couldn't miss hit-
 ting him. Nobody would be watching
 me.

Finally a man on the stage said:
 "And here's the boy whose voice is
 getting louder, Frank Sinatra."

At these words I stropped a char-
 acter in a kelly green coat with
 red red slacks, pink bobby socks, and
 yellow and purple saddle shoes. I
 looked, looked again, looked at his
 outside ears waving like barn doors
 in the breeze. I grew tense. He opened
 HIS mouth:

"This Love of Mine, This Love of
 Mine. This Love of Mine. Clickety-
 clack, Clickety-clack, Clickety-clack."

"All out, Grand Central Station,"
 boomed a trainman.

I ran to the front of the locomotive
 just for my gun, aimed and fired.
 Just then someone came up behind
 me and pushed me over the rail. As
 I fell I saw the sweater, himself, fall
 and I fell through space happily.

I hit the floor with a crash. I
 slipped myself up, rubbed my head, snap-
 ped on the light and saw the remains
 of a piece of mine on the bed
 of my hanging over my bed, and
 grand.

Across the street I heard a radio
 blare out:
 "And friends this is Frank Sinatra
 saying 'so long' to Broadway. Band
 boys next week—This Love of
 Mine Goes On and On—"

I snapped off the light, and jumped
 into bed muttering "I can dream,
 can't I?"

—Tom Lusk
 G. C. '45

CAMPUS CASUALS



Heard In Passing: (Sigh) "This Year It's Co-Ed—Without The Ed!"

RUSHING STARTS

fingered the gun. I sat back and wait-
 ed.

Finally a man on the stage said:
 "And here's the boy whose voice is
 getting louder, Frank Sinatra."

At these words I stropped a char-
 acter in a kelly green coat with
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—Tom Lusk
 G. C. '45

Khaki Comments

By Bob and Doc

The past two weeks certainly did
 State. Take back to those unforgettable
 pre-war days when it was just another
 part of college life to be strolling
 thru the corridors with such men as
 Kern Crissy, Jim Werrick, Ed Tul-
 lock, and Marvin Trudell. Yes, these
 were the times we're remembering.

Seems as if everyone here is State
 enjoys the farthings as much as the
 fellows do. Here's hoping they'll soon
 be coming back—not one by one—but
 all of them, to stay.

Little items from Marie Trudell—
 just to give you a hint of what we
 were doing before that unexpected fu-
 ture, or rather stop-over in Buffalo.

"Greetings from deep in the heart
 of" to all you S.T.C. guys and gals."
 Sent from you know where—Texas
 —and State's own Marie Trudell. Marie
 wonders if we can picture a
 psychology major studying ad-
 vanced engineering.

See here "The Navy really keeps
 their men busy." No this can't be a
 quotation from S. Z. C. Otto Marone's
 letter to here's what Otto writes: "After
 tomorrow we will have two patients
 and thirty-four empty beds in my
 ward—not busy, busy." Why then Otto
 will be getting more free time than
 he managed to find at State. (And
 he did find it at State).

State is stationed at a Navy Hospi-
 tal in Virginia.

Pvt. Paul McMahon writes to us
 from Greensboro, North Carolina. He
 says he's known as "Mac" among his
 buddies, although "Pinks" might
 be more appropriate since he has
 acquired a Carolina tan. Paul
 writes we could do better than
 out, besides being short it's terribly
 uneven. As for Army life, Paul
 says there's nothing like it. He's even
 gained twenty pounds.

On a post card from Miami Beach
 picturing palm trees and bathing
 beauties silhouetted against a Florida
 sunset, O. S. Clark writes to us:

"This is what I see from my hotel
 room. It's a grand view all right."
 I'm going for a swim in a few min-
 utes. I suppose Lake Erie is pretty
 calm too as it sits in the shade of
 the palm trees in my swimming trunks."

Oh, and anyone who only runs tons
 of coal.

If State in the Co-Op runs across
 a letter postmarked Fort Monmouth,
 New Jersey, with eighteen or twenty
 names in the address, they know it's
 for the Art Education Juniors from
 Pfc. Bob Timmerdon. Bob finds this a
 unique and no doubt quirky method
 to answer the 28 pages of nonsense
 he has been receiving from his be-
 loved classmate.

Bids are given on the 23rd

Dear Diary

Marty and Ginny

Wednesday, September 29th

We began our round of social functions. Dear Diary, by stopping off at the social center for a couple of bits of relaxation. Our Y. W. hostesses soon made us feel very much at home. The tea was a successful follow-up of Fresh Camp.

Thursday, September 30th

Lieutenant, according to Mr. Crain but Buck Private according to the U. S. Army. Kern Cissay returned home on furlough minus his pre-war hair comb. He'll soon be on his way back to Wayne University in Detroit.

Friday, October 1st

Today was the last of our get acquainted meetings for the fall semester. We used our regular assembly program hour to talk with our faculty sponsors concerning a healthy relationship of work, school, and play. We hear there was a ball session on the "professional attitude" in the Crain-Holman gathering. For further details see elsewhere or any of their classes.

Two twins, Janet Stowell and Claire Crocker, came back to their Alma Mater for the day. They came by the big city from Wellville in search of a good old-fashioned alk clock. A bit of advice to the new teacher: in order to get along with your principal, be on time to class.

Our newly-weds, the Bachs, (remember Jirj and Eddie?) provided the transportation from Wellville. From all reports, Eddie car hasn't improved with age.

Sunday, October 3rd

Tri-Sig Open House! You have a treat in store for you if you've never seen a couple of gals balancing tea cups. Baker and Sykes showed their dexterity in the art, proving what Hobart can do for the 1942 V-12. The Tri-Sigs have a house they may well be proud of, especially the love seat, for as it may be in the next few years.

Tuesday, October 5th

Today, Dear Diary, we were taken on a trip to visit many of the famous underground caves of the nation. It reminded us of the days of long ago (1914-1942 A. D.) when cave-men roamed our campus.

Wednesday, October 6th

Another pair of wings and gold bars have been added to our roster of officers, namely those of L. Harry Stevenson. It doesn't seem possible a year has passed since he left T. C.

Thursday, October 7th

It is rumored that our one remaining bachelor on the faculty, Mr. Coghill, has taken the fatal step. We will take pleasure in meeting the bride at the faculty-freshman tea, next Wednesday. Which reminds us to get out our best ties and tuckers and party manes in preparation for the great day. Now that we've met our faculty in class, we're anxious to have an opportunity to meet them socially.

Friday, October 8th

Alpha presents "Sire in Revue"—the annual presentation of all college organizations. Tom Liddle's daring costume—Petrusko's discarded tight—created a sensation among the audience. Minnie and Cheese still send out an urgent plea for their copy.

This is where it was supposed to go.

From an announcement in assembly we learned that Inter-Class Sing rehearsal was begun Monday . . . the lucky freshman have the auditorium for their first rehearsal. May the best man win! (True but true)

Three-thirty to six . . . non-sorority girls were given a bird's eye view of sorority life at B. S. T. C. Pan-Hel was responsible for showing the girls everything from social aspects to financial responsibilities. After studying ourselves from the large supply of sandwiches, apples, and cookies, we were entertained by favorite songs from each sorority. A good time was had by all.

Monday, October 11th

Sorority rush season opened with bang today—the mallards were packed with informal rush invitations. It's just the beginning of a busy month for all six sororities on campus.

Received notice of a meeting to plan for Leadership Day which is to be held this Friday in the School of Practice Library.

Tuesday, October 12th

Sleep 'til noon. Played hooky from the Zone mixing to see "For Whom the Bell Tolls."

And so Dear Diary, we'll leave you now to write our nightly letters.

Dr. Katharine B. Neilson, recently Associate Professor of Art at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass., has been appointed to the new position of Curator of Education at the Albright Art Gallery. Dr. Neilson graduated from Bryn Mawr with the degree of A. B. in history of Art and English in 1924, she took graduate work in these subjects at the same college in 1925. In 1927 and 1928, she was granted a Carnegie Scholarship for further graduate study in Fine Arts, which she pursued at Radcliffe, taking her A. M. there in 1928.

She then spent two years of travel and study during that time, and returned to study for a doctoral thesis at Radcliffe.

She then spent two years of travel and study during that time, and returned to study for a doctoral thesis at Radcliffe.

Compliments of
**PETE'S COLLEGE
LUNCH**



Elmwood and Forest

Ereckt's
**ELMWOOD
FLOWER SHOP**

"Coranges"
Prices Reasonable
976 **ELMWOOD AVE.**
Cor. Bidwell
LI. 0947 LI. 0948

Nye Park Market
B. F. Wells
Most Complete Food
Shopper
on the
West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amherst
RI. 0011 RI. 0012

Shea's
BUFFALO
Starts Here!
ON STAGE IN PERSON!
(No Doubles or Handouts)
CAB CALLOWAY
with his famous
DICHESTRA

and the
**MONY WOOLLEY
GRACE FIELDS**
"Holy Matrimony"

FLEX-FORM — FLEX-FORM

The Machine that REVOLUTIONIZED THE
Finishing of LADIES' GARMENTS

FREE — FREE — FREE

Bring in one of your shrunk or out of shape dresses
and have it FLEX-FORMED FREE

NYE PARK CLEANERS
1596 **ELMWOOD AVE.**, at Amherst RI. 1030

Get the

Dodds

habit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

HUNHOLDT 4200

★ ★ ★ THE RECORD ★ ★ ★

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, October 29, 1943

No. 3

DONORS NEEDED

Are you going to be one of the group who signs up to give a pint of blood on Thursday, November 18th, when the mobile Blood Bank Unit visits S. T. C.? Are you going to be one of the 150 to about a white patch on your arm and a bruise on your upper lip? You'll be proud of it. You'll be as proud as a peacock. Take it from one who knows!

There are today a little over a million donors—a million pints of blood in a country of 140,000,000 people. The Red Cross program is to get 3,000,000 pints. conservative figure, especially since a victim requiring plasma may need up to four pints.

A pint every eight weeks, but not more than five times a year, is all the Red Cross permits. Professional donors often give blood twice a month.

Shock is one of the major causes of death in war. Almost every wounded man suffers from it. Plasma gives the victim sufficient strength to withstand surgery, keeps him alive while he is being carried to the best hospital for treatment. Plasma literally makes the difference between life and death for untold numbers of men and women.

Why don't you share in my experience? You will gain far more than you give—for you will feel that at last you are in this war. It's an awfully small way of war, but 30 minutes to so—but it entitles you to join in that first toast in celebration of victory.

FORMER STATE MAN WINS FLYING CROSS

Pfc. Rollin Vogan stopped at the college register office the Distinguished Flying Cross presented to him in New Zealand on an Air Medal for meritorious flying service, and the Asiatic Pacific Campaign ribbon. When interviewed, Rollin admitted that he was home on a 30-day convalescent furlough, having been wounded in action when he shot down five Jap planes. He said that he subsequently landed in various hospitals for a period of five months. Rollin left STC in 1941 and returned to training in Florida, Texas, California, Missouri, back to California and thence to the Asiatic Pacific theater of war. His service was quite recent but stated that he was returning to a hospital in Texas on November 7 to be reassigned for duty.

Now It Can Be Sung

INTERCLASS SING

One of S. T. C.'s most honored traditions was re-acted most brightly—that of Inter-Class Sing. And although it is over—and the victor has been crowned—will this vital class be to be commended on their splendid spirit and enthusiasm.

The Senior Class is indebted to Jeanne Jettus, who composed the music for their original song, "We Miss You and We Promise to Write," and to Betty Germany, who not only contributed the lyrics, but also acted as accompanist. They are also grateful to Vicky Lurry, chairman of publicity; to Meg Murray, chair of stage setting; and to Jean Fry, who acted as associate director.

To Marge Flanders, Helen Schroeder, and Ellen Fand go the honors for contributing the lyrics, but also acting as accompanist. They are also grateful to Vicky Lurry, chairman of publicity; to Meg Murray, chair of stage setting; and to Jean Fry, who acted as associate director.

The Sophomore Class boasts as its original song "Glee, Cheer for S. T. C." by Bob Vetter. And Ruth Youngberg, accompanied, Lila Ljebick, chairman of artistic effects, and Joan Steinmiller, chairman of Refreshments, raise a round of applause from their classmates.

The Freshman Class extends a hand of gratitude to Hortense Bunt, accompanist and arranger; Jean Holly and Mimi Gottlieb, chairmen of artistic effects and publicity; and to Virginia Kuhn and Palf Ferer for the music and lyrics to their original song "Do You Remember?"

Judges for this morning's post-pourie were Mrs. Isabel Workman Evans, music critic on the Courier-Express; Miss Jessamine Long, formerly of the music department here at S. T. C. and Miss Mary Louise McMahon, of Kenner, Coghill and Mr. Silas Boyd of our present music department.

Each class was judged according to the following criteria:

Quality	20 pts.
Pron. and Enun.	10 pts.
Unity	10 pts.
Interpretation	15 pts.
Original Song	10 pts.
Proc. Procedure	10 pts.

We are all glad that this wise choice was made—and each class offers its heartiest congratulations to those proud possessors of the orange and black banner.

Servicemen Invade State Gym

OPPORTUNITIES OPEN FOR SYMPHONY STUDENTS

Through a special arrangement made by Dr. Rockwell with the Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra, students of State Teachers College will again be able this year to subscribe to the Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra's ten-concert symphony series at half the regular subscription price of \$6.60 for \$13.20 tickets.

Sixty-five students availed themselves of the opportunity last year. A block of seats at the front of the house again will be set aside for the use of the students.

Students who wish to take advantage of this special concession should get in touch with Mr. Boyd, Mr. Coghill or Miss McMahon immediately. The opening concert is scheduled for Tuesday evening, November 22, and will have as the guest artist Carroll Glenn, top-flight soloist who was engaged as soloist last season by 27 of the country's symphony orchestras. Miss Glenn will play the Shostakovich Violin Concerto which has won her the most acclaim from critics all over the country.

CONFERENCES ATTENDED BY STATE STUDENTS

The American Country Life Association held its national convention at Ohio State University in Columbus, Ohio, last week. Dorothea Hensler and Norma Hetzinger of State were present. The main topic was "Youth's Opportunity in Building a Better Tomorrow."

In what way can education further the democratic way of life? How can we make our homes more satisfying and democratic? Of course, a definite solution to these problems cannot be reached, but with youth representing all sections of the nation, greater insight was gained into these problems.

Eldene Cook, Mary Tiedeman, Angie Rich and Dorothea attended the semi-annual New York State Intercollegiate Conference of the Student Christian Movement, held at Cortland, last weekend.

The speaker of the evening was Robert Mackie, General Secretary of the Student Christian Movement. The main theme of Mr. Mackie's speech was the fact that it is today's students who must bring about a spiritual change in the world. Economics and

CANTEEN IS THEME OF RURAL CLUB'S DANCE TONITE

The Rural Club will sponsor the "State Door Canten" in the college gym this evening. Natalia Markulis is the general chairman of the affair. The honored guests will be members of the Air Corps, Anti-aircraft unit and the Coast Guard.

Entertainment under the direction of Donna Koller will be a comedy by community singing, a highly skit and a monologue.

Something new in the way of direction has been added by Rosemary Ryznak and her committee.

The remainder of the arrangements are under the direction of Rosemary McKinnie and Marcie Dellinger. Novelty is the prevalent note of the evening in respect to food and entertainment.

The chaprones are Dr. Kate V. Wofford, Dean Kenneth E. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Catherine E. Nigh, Mrs. and Mrs. Homer A. Yusef, Mr. and Mrs. Martin H. Rogers, Miss Beryl French, and Miss Eleanor Schraeder.

CHILD EDUCATION CONFERENCES

The educational world is alive with conference activity again. In this state three regional conferences are slated for Child Education teachers and faculty appointed to professional materials related to the growth and learning of children. The first will be held here at Buffalo State Teachers College on November 14 and 15. The conference will include faculty members from Buffalo, Brockport, Fredonia, and Genesee.

Education leaders from Albany, New Paltz, Oneonta, and Plattsburg will meet for a similar conference at State College for Teachers in Albany on November 19 and 20. Later in the month, November 29 and 30, the faculty from Cortland, Oswego, and Potsdam will convene at Oswego State Teachers College.

Politics cannot succeed without this spiritual feeling. Mr. Mackie has found that European countries have something to lose their reconstruction. We only have tradition on which to begin building. Our belief in God is our hope and the backbone of reconstruction should be the Bible.

THE RECORD

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WEVE A JOB TO DO!

One of the main thoughts stressed at Leadership Day last Friday was the fact that there is more work to be done. Yes, you read correctly. There is more work to be done. Since most of the fellows have left, and some of us are engaged in war work outside of school, there are certain responsibilities left for those of us who only stand and do. It's not, "only stand and wait." We can't do that! There is too much to do. Yes, we must restrict some of our activities, merge some of our organizations, (maybe drop some) carry on joint functions, joint dances and drives. But even so, there is work to be done and lots of it.

Some of us are carrying pretty heavy loads now. It is up to the rest of us to join the bandwagon and keep it rolling! It was suggested to the leaders that they make an attempt to get the Frosh into some real work, to give them a chance to prove what kind of men they're made of. Sure, that's a good idea, but what about some of us upstarters who haven't started? We have all got to pull together. . . just like all those boys' out there" who have got to pull together.

Probably the most important thing for us to remember is that those same guys "out there" who hang on to so many of those traditions of ours as possible. . . to have them here, waiting for them when they come back. They know we have to cite some of them out, that we have had to restrict some, but for the State, we have to come back to the same old traditions left. . . The State of Holy Highways, Moving-Up Day, High School Day, Y-Carnival, Friday night dances, Casting Hall productions, and, of course, Interclass Sing. Let's try to keep these things "in State" for them "ill they come back."

B. B.

CHOOSE WISELY

Time has come for you to choose your sorority. It is a very important decision. . . much more important than you may realize right now. Your sorority will live with you and be a part of you as long as you live. Your sorority sisters will be those whom you will get to know intimately, be your best school chums and life-long friends.

In choosing your sorority don't make your decision on outward appearances for you know as well as we, that it is what is deep underneath that really counts. Choose girls with whom you will be happy. . . those with the same standards and ideals as yours. . . a group with whom you feel at home. . . girls whom you will be proud to call your sisters.

Just a note to the sorority girls who, while we are on the subject, you know that we too often rush and bid a girl for no other reason than that she is cute. Too often we give girls who really have something to offer, because they are not as attractive as they might be. Were you a Hedy Lamarr yourself when you were pledged?

Please don't forget the caterpillar who turned into a moth or the pearl which was found in an oyster.

L. T.

NOTHING TO DO?

Tonight is opening night at the Studio Theatre. Under the able direction of Miss Jane Keeler, the Studio Theatre Players presents its first production—the grand-old-melodrama entitled, "The Streets of New York" or "Poverty Is Not A Crime," written by the distinguished playwright, Dion Boucicault. The play runs continuously from Oct. 29 to Nov. 6 excepting Sunday. It is a delightful comedy portraying the trials and tribulations of an old sea captain who has been robbed of his life-long earnings by a villainous banker. Mingled with comedy, emotion, a fast moving plot, vivid scenery and well chosen actors, the play presents an unforgettable three hours of wholesome entertainment. Curtain rises at 8:30.

The Buffalo Museum of Science located at Humboldt Park is open free to the public. You are cordially invited to drop in and browse through the various exhibits, to attend Saturday and weekday classes, or to use the reference library.

From Nov. 1 to Nov. 10 there will be on display the marionette exhibit; illustrating the vically needed and the most important of the Buffalo Museum of Science; from Nov. 1 to Nov. 30 an Indian County photo exhibit by Harold Kellogg. "Speak Their Language" cartoon exhibit, lent by the American Federation of Arts 'on Nov. 14 to 28.

THETA SIG INITIATES

The Theta Sigma Initiative is planning the initiation of three girls on November 11. The girls are: Lucille Cinnello and Lucille Schrage will speak at the meeting of the Psychology Club on November 8.

TRI SIG'S GUESTS

Tri Sigma is going to spend this weekend entertaining sorority sisters from the Alpha Rho Chapter. A full program is planned for these guests from Pennsylvania.

DELTA SIG AWARD

Two weeks ago Sunday the Delta Sig entertained Mrs. Addie Striker, mother of the late Pauline Striker who was a Delta Sig here at State, at Tea. The highlight of the afternoon was the presentation of Pauline's pin to Louise Arnold by Mrs. Striker. Louise was chosen as the senior girl most outstanding in the sorority. Evidently the pin will be awarded to the senior who has given the most to Delta Sig in her years at State. Mrs. Striker is now a mother's pin.

SIG TAU PLEDGES

Last Monday night Sigma Tau Gamma pledged the following members: Laurence Hughes, George O'Connor, Edwin Brown, Salvatore Rios, Sonny Cavatare, Nelson Cameron and Donald Green.

Organizations

From Kezmarnek

Art Kraft Kiosk

A. K. K. held a successful Barnyard Bee at the Sigma Tau House last Wednesday evening. Applicants for membership came armed as farmers with animals and members dressed as farmers.

Plans are being made for the formal tea for applicants.

Under the general direction of Tom Liddle rehearsals and tryouts for a novel Christmas program are already in progress. Commitment letters are Lilian White, Punch and Judy Show; Betty Triebler, Yule Log; Sandy Pevney, Boy's Head-Wassail Ceremony; Alma St. Almand, St. George and the Dragon; Pete Dorsey and Mr. Rogers, Tumblers; Tony Statk, Three Blind Mice; Dorothy Fielding, Dancers; Alice Hovey, Nativity Scene.

There is ample opportunity for every club member to take part. Consult your respective heads if you wish to help in any way.

Men's Campus Club

Men's Campus Club will hold an important Organization meeting on Thursday, November 2, in the Industrial Arts Library. It is essential that all male students participate if this organization is to flourish.

Psychology Club

Dr. Ross, psychiatrist at the Mental Health Research and Goodell Street Clinic, will speak at a meeting of the Psychology Club on November 8.

Members of the organization have volunteered to act as Junior Hostesses for the Buffalo A. S. O.

"Camp Morale" will be the theme of the 11th meeting on Monday, November 1, at 3:30 in Social Center A. A member of the W. A. C. will be the guest speaker.

WOMEN'S SPORTS

Say! The weather is just right for some interclass games today. Organize your class teams during the next week to hasten the final day when one class will be supreme in soccer.

Before it snows, the tennis games must be completed. Contact your opponent and make a date with her in the very near future.

A lot of snow! Good swimming is being held every Thursday afternoon. It has been reported that the male species was actually present at recent athletic events. An excellent opportunity to catch up on swims is available. Join the new to our athletic program.

Dither

by Min and Win

Things we like:

Us. . . twirling through leaves in the park instead of studying. . . Gene Gatz's duck(y) sandwiches. . . weekends. . . Miss Gordon's up-sweep. . . free rides on the truck from the Co-op (a la Tom Liddle). . . Baker, Bobel, and Tulloch adorning our halls one more. . . hard check girls at the Park Lane, (Clary Polina, Winene, Albright).

Things we hate:

Monday mornings. . . mid-semester. . . plugged up sewers when it rains. . . the R. C. . . corny jokes by Newlows (such as "Jump in the lake!" "Cold isn't it?" . . . Men (huh—are we kidding?)

Things we never hope to understand:

The letter received by Tule, Turle, i Nowak from one little Romeo—by name, Jimmy Ebert. . . why Mr. Weinberger insists on dropping the south wall in student center. . . "Winmine", quote from Bob Vester. . . how Eldene Cook speaks that cackle that she calls a laugh.

Things:

Teacher: "If a number of cattle is called a herd, and a number of sheep is called a flock, what would a number of cats be called?"
Johnny

Bit of chatter heard between Dr. Pugsley and Alice Winene:
Dr. Pugsley: "I've been riding my bicycle to school recently."
Alice: "Can't you get a trailer on the back for me?"

Dr. Pugsley: "I did put a basket on my bicycle and it's full of books."
Alice: "I didn't want to leave you holding the bag."

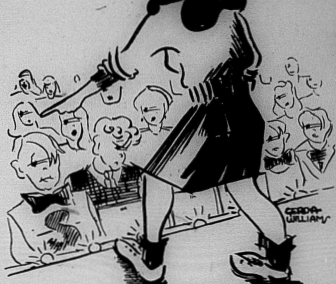
Who was the handsome man Doris Hawthorne was seen with last Monday afternoon? That's right kids, it was Howard!

Say—didn't it seem good to me Bill Jones (yep, that smooth Marine was he) at the Surrealist Ball last Friday? And ohhhhh—those aviation students. . . Great thing the Air Corps.

An oyster met an oyster.
And they were oysters.
Two oysters, met two oysters.
And they were oysters.
And they were oysters.
And they were oysters.
And they were oysters.
And they were oysters.

Anybody got a set of chazkers? We'll have a game next time Jerry Wolf breezes 'round with that flashy red 'n black shirt.

Love Us?



Head at freshman sing rehearsal. "You mean you're ALL still second soprano?"

"SEE HERE SEAMAN SMITH—OR THIS AIN'T 'N THE ARMY"

Square that hat! Head up! Stomach in! Eyes front! That uniform looks like it has been kept in a extra duty squad for you. . . swab the chow hall Saturday.

The chow hall? Why didn't he mention Grand Central Station while he was at it? You've heard of guy like that. They call them sergeants in the Army. . . but this ain't the Army. Decidedly, No, in the Navy they call these guys, these friends of the rookies, these delightful, enthusiastic gentlemen, Check Petty Officers. . . swab frypan title ain't it. . . but a rose by any name.

The steady ship of the swab, warm water swirling between your toes. Yeah, it's poetic-albeit, but also very sloppy. Sixteen weeks in this place, and still no gaining, Apprentice Seaman Smith, Apprentice Seaman that mathematical-widow who. . . well he did say I was officer material, at least that's what I thought he said.

Those first days of Navy life seem so far distant that it's hard to recall them. . . those long lines of slightly pale faces trying not to notice how deep that needle was shoved into the arm. . . the seemingly endless lines of men waiting for that prized order of clothes, (the one that fits). . . gues it was during those long hours of waiting that I came to the conclusion that this Navy of ours has at some time or other been scared by the IRC.

As officer material I was to be given a well rounded college education. . . history, English, biology, and physics. . . snafu? . . . especially that physics. . . how do you know how those European crimps when they bear the word "Gestapo"?

Damn those Egotism and their twenty-four hour day. . . didn't they know that wouldn't be enough? . . . We get up at 0600. . . dress in our snafuers. . . twenty minutes for exercises. . . back to our rooms to swab and sweep. . . make our bunks. . . dress and wash. . . muster for class at 0715. . . march up the hill to eat god damn, but the fog forget to allow time for eating. . . run like a "Slob" back down the hill to that 0800 class. . . classes all morning. . . forty minutes of class. . . ten minutes in class. . . at 1215 chow again. . . The same old routine only this time we have to get back to our rooms, swab, and change uniforms for inspection at 1300.

The afternoons are your own, except that you have one hour of gym, labs, and swimming; and sometimes a tray class or two to take care of. Boozing chow at 1600, and then time for a little light reading, which varies from physics to history, and then back to physics. The real pounding begins at 2100. From then to 2400 even your best friend can't speak to you. 'Riff hardly enough strongly left in your body to get undressed you fall gently into the bunk and sleep as long as your little dear desires, providing you're up by 0600 in time to start all over again.

Yes this is the Navy's! . . . at Hobart College anyway! BILL 'N BASE

CAMPUS CASUALS

Khaki Komments

Margie and Jeanie

When we see how happy our fun-lounged fellas are to see the Oil! The Campus, and all that goes with it, we should stop the "griping" and really appreciate our good fortune in being here.

Speaking about furloughed men, many gals at State were "chewin' their nails" while awaiting the arrival of it! Vio! Zi! Phi! from Hobart. Sure nuff! '210 P. M. Baker and Bobel's struttin' or shall we say "neaked" into Student Center. With a yelp, we're greeted. Poor kids—Bob Dickerson and Johnny Sykes will be here today.

We heard something about "Navy Good Wings" and a commission from Jacksonville, Florida. Congratulations and the best of luck, Clem Herman.

Our basketball team of last year is still coming but with a different coach. Are any of you kids writing Ricky Shanks? He's with the Seventh and Vernalis "Hello" to all at State. We have our own "Arkansas Traveler" in the person of Chuck Foster. He is flying at Walnut Ridge on the greasyed shik—Marj at night—sleep! mornings—and fly again afterwards! We hope you also eat, Chuck! Our "tall timber" men, Win Swanson, Tip Sver and Red Wolf are aiming for games at Maxwell Field, Alabama. If their aim is still as keen as it used to be in the games at Memorial Auditorium, they'll be very. Naval Aviation Cadet Bill Hermann at R. P. L. had visions of changing the Navy before he left.

The Navy had clearer visions. Need we say more?

Just the other day, Bee and Dee were walking back from yet old male mail after sending Marj Jones a birthday card and who should they bump into but "Available" himself. Even the mail can't beat the Marine!

Remember how Jack Schlorb used to learn when they played "Marj Jones Aweigh"? He won "beans" on a high frequency at Wigwag Junior College, Chicago. He is studying (?) to be a radio technician. It's not any "ether."

Case of Mistaken Identity:

Nick Michaels was hailed by Student Center "bers-warmers". They thought he was Johnny. Incidentally, Johnny, who was slated for "Over seas Duty", will be sent to Tennessee in lieu of being sent to the States. Miss Daisy Marie of Tennessee has to "balance the budget."

We now bid you adieu with a letter from a female is better than a letter from a Vesal.

Dear Diary

Mac and Tatt

Saturday, October 16, 1943

Well, it has rained all day, so—everyone has the sniffles. Drip drizzle . . . Kleenex!

But, the Delta Sig had their Circus just the same—elephants, pig bronco—'n' everything. They even had a real thriller airplane—to take you to all parts of the earth—forced landings and all.

Sunday, October 17th

Comped for the first time in 56 years of the year. It's surprising how Dr. Albrecht's 500 pages can pile up!

Monday, October 18th

Thera Sig rubbed at the "Club Thera". There was great indulgence in beer and presents, and at midnight . . . 12 o'clock . . . yes midnight, they had a chorus (an all girl one, too).

Tuesday, October 19th

New student council members were announced and more elected. This year there've been some changes made and it's all girls, now . . . but we're gonna try 'n carry on like Bill Sdao would want us to.

Tonight the Alpha Sig had their rush party with Thera as custodian of the "receptacle". The Merry Maidens were really "merrier" after that special plunk pudding with rum sauce.

Wednesday, October 20th

Alpha Sigma Tau took their rushes back to the days of Old Sweden with smog-gun-bard, folk dances, peasant suspenders . . . and . . . we guess that the Swedish dinner was a good, too.

Thursday, October 21st

We saw that talk, dark and gruesome Bill Rones running around in a Mince uniform today. Too bad he missed some of his old pals, namely of which to wit are Johnny Matis, Ed Tallack, and Doc.

George Piper was here, too, and looks just like a real "old salt". That D. K. sticker on his car reminded us of the "good days all right."

Friday, October 22nd

Everyone polished the P. K. map, even if it was sticky cinnamon. It's morning how even a "bloody" move such as we saw in assembly this morning doesn't effect the State appetite.

Buss Hamm was coming before leaving for Endicott. Never realized how much this school means to the boys who leave, until we talked to them.

We're sorry Jimmie's sick. Jimmie is Mr. Ebert's little son, by the way. However he has assured Tukej and Nowak that he is feeling much better and will be seeing them, maybe. 'N guess what? It was written by hand, the assurance, I mean.

Two things happened tonight. The Pi Kappas had their "Follies"—with Frank Sinatra and the Molian trying to outdo one another. The girls even swooned over the improvised Frankie, to make it more realistic.

Friday nights . . . sigh . . . remember the Friday night dances? Well, the Art Club sponsored one just like the old days tonight. It was in the form of a Surrealist Ball—girls in costume—boys in uniform.

Saturday, October 23rd

Don Munson won the National Junior cross-country today, way out there in Ohio! Congratulations, Don. Gosh, wish we had long legs.

Heard the Tri Sig has a grand entrance to their Heavenly party tonight. Wonder how many bristles full of slivers there were after the land-side? Gee, parties are fun, gee, parties are. Gee, parties. Gee!

Sunday, October 24th

The Alpha Siggs were "at home" in their smoochie new house to the faculty, students and friends this afternoon. They've got a smoochie house mother too. But back to the house again, wonder if anyone counted the living rooms?

Had away in our little old shelders during the air raid—and missed the bombing (it says here in very fine print, hardly visible with the naked eye).

Monday, October 25th

We've discovered something about George, our loyal, faithful and most wonderful janitor—he has a special appreciation for art. Go way back in his little room by the mail boxes and see for yourself. Well, go on—don't be o'clock.

Wednesday, October 27th

A. K. K. had their hayseed party at the Sig Tau house. Akkers went as farmers and the applicants went as farm animals, and they had soup and crackers and tickles. Saw some new breeds of animals that I never knew existed. As George—our last year's president couldn't be there Mrs. Weininger was there to supply that vital 'n fun that goes with Weinheimers.

* Ha! Ha! *Twas only your teacher.

PRESIDENT AT GRADUATION

President Harry W. Rockwell attended the graduation exercises at the International Business Machines Corporation on Monday, October 18. An educational conference was called that afternoon by D. Dwayne Oton, Director of Education of the Inter-

national Business Machines Corporation. Among those present were President Wood of Stephens College, Missouri; Chancellor Foley of Syracuse, President Leonard Job of Ithaca College, Professor Ben Wood of Columbia College, and Dr. Lillian Gilbreth.

Shea's
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Starting Friday!
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with GRACE GEORGE and
MARGJORY MAIN

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Conductor-Pianist

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"The Persepolis of the Cellos"

Händel's "Messiah"
With 15-voice choir

Sandra Bianca
Fondle Piano Prodigy

Richard Bonelli
Natalie Bonelli
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Gahill or Miss Mc-
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PROM PLANNED
EV HOFFMAN
IS CHOSEN
CHAIRMAN

Believe it or not! The class of '45 will have a Junior Prom! After several heated arguments pro and con, the most merged victorious side won.

Evelyn Hoffman, capable Home "Ee-er" has been chosen, as general chairman. Her committee chairman include: Arrangements, Angie Rich; Publicity, Lillian White; Invitations, Delores Miller; Hostesses, Helen Hunt; Guests, Marjorie Newark; Entrance Cook; Programs, tickets, Betty Paves; Orchestra, Tom Liddle; Favors, Shirley Abbott; Decoration, Jean Klein; Chaplains, Aileen Stearns; and Queen Committee, Trude Poelna.

Tentative dates for the affair are: Friday, December 17, and Saturday, December 18. Place, the Terrace Room of the Hotel Statler.

As usual, a Prom Queen will be chosen. The Juniors have nominated candidates. They are: Connie Batt, Sylvia Bailey, Mary Co, Johanna Cunningham, Ellen Davy, Betty Klein, Gerry McCarthy, Gloria Radelli, and Harriet Steiner. Today elections will be held for the Junior class. The five highest will become candidates for an election of the entire student body.

Watch the Record for further developments.

PRESIDENT OF SENIOR CLASS ANNOUNCES APPOINTMENTS

Senior class president Esther Smith, having been delegated the power by her class, announced the appointment of the following senior committee:

Entertainment — Terry McGuire
and Abbie Jean Beardsley
Class Day — Gerry Schmah and Ann McGuth.
Flower and Color — Meg Murray.
Games — Helen McMaster.
Personnel — Mary Greanoff.
Faculty Address — Herb Newberry.
Class Assembly — Pat MacClure.
Music — Jeanne Jetts and Betty Germoney.
Publicity — Sylvia Namyet.
Moving Up Day — Lois Tukey and Jean Michler.
Jewelry — Rose Grafko.
Alumni Relations — Cecilia Adgark.
Cap and Gown — James Slegacker.
Seminar — Marie Ryan.

CONTEST DEADLINE
THIS MONDAY

The annual Record contest open to Freshmen, closes next Monday. If you have a short memory, you are probably saying to yourself right about now—"What is the Record contest?"

Here goes! Each Freshman has an opportunity to have an article of his published in the Record, whether it be literary, editorial or light plain newsy. This contest is conducted in cooperation with the English instructors who assigned it as a regular class theme.

The judges of the contest will be Lois Tukey, editor of the Record; Tom Liddle, re-writer editor; and Mrs. Ganey instructor in the English Department.

We almost forgot. The Record is also giving the winner a five dollar prize.

ELECTION TODAY

Freshmen, don't forget to vote today. The candidates are as follows: President—Betty Bunswick, Sonny Cavaleri, Jean Whiting, Eleanor Tovey.

Vice President—Eddie Baron, Jean Crowley, Dorothy Johnson.

Treasurer—Tom Blackmore, Gloria D. Cesare, Mary Ellen Seiber.

Secretary—Rena Boye, Lawrence Hughes, Mary Myers, Betty Young.

HERE'S WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES

The Blanket Tax appropriations for 1943-1944 are as follows:

Elms \$ 2,900
Records 1,720
EandB 180
Men's Athletics 50
Women's Basketball 60
Gymnastics 1,000
Game Equipment 200
Assemblies 1,600
Orchestra Club 900
Miscial Club 75
Replacement & Hospitality 325
Publicity 50
Secretaries Acc. 840
Dormitory 840
Correspondence Comm. 100
Sports 50
Girl Camp 100

Total \$10,900

THREE IN NEW YORK

A better Elms this year or bust. That's the motto of Editor Margie Felber, Business Manager, Herb Newberry and Literary Editor Tom Liddle. The reason for all this enthusiasm is simple—THAT TRIP TO NEW YORK.

The three above mentioned youngsters spent a weekend in New York recently, taking a quize in year-book production. The course was given at Columbia University under the direction of the Scholastic Press Association. Many practical hints and suggestions on the organization of year books were offered with special emphasis on captions and photography.

A complete report on the conference is being sent this afternoon.

TEA FOR FRESHMEN

The Albright Art Gallery, annually gives a tea for the Freshmen at State to acquaint them with the numerous opportunities the Gallery offers.

This year the tea for the Freshmen at the Gallery cordially extends an invitation to all Freshmen to attend this tea on Monday, November 15, at four o'clock. Visit the Gallery, get acquainted with its president, Dr. Ritchie, its new director, Katherine B. Nelson and its staff. The Gallery looks forward to seeing you there and is doing its best to serve you both as a student and as a lover of art.

MOBILE BLOOD UNIT VISITS STATE ON NOVEMBER 18th

Contribute to Victory, by donating blood to the Red Cross. Your blood purposefully and gladly given, for your defender may live, despite deep wounds and appalling shock, blood donation to the Red Cross; this is the miracle of modern science, combined with the will to win, and the love of man for his fellow man. Blood giving is a personal contribution by which all of you can help to save our fighting men and our nation. There is perhaps no greater benefit to be provided, or satisfaction to be derived from a sacrifice so simple.

How many persons have you watched stream from church halls, for halls, school and Y.M.C.A. buildings, literary clubs, industrial plants during the last year, each wearing on an arm a badge of honor—a square piece of gauze firmly taped in place?

They're Red Cross mobile unit blood donors. They're men and women who are doing their very best to help the Buffalo Blood Donor Center meet a 230 pint-a-week quota assigned here. This quota has been met only three times since it was instituted in January. Your donation is vitally needed. The Executive Director, Eldene Cook, Chairman of this drive says: "Sign up today in Mrs. Hansen's office or secure a permission slip from the library or student center, and make your appointment to give a pint of blood to augment S.T.C.'s quota of 150 pints of blood to be given 18th is the day the mobile unit stops here. Remember you can get along without it. They can't."

ART GALLERY VISITS STATE FOR FRESHMEN

The Albright Art Gallery, annually gives a tea for the Freshmen at State to acquaint them with the numerous opportunities the Gallery offers.

This year the tea for the Freshmen at the Gallery cordially extends an invitation to all Freshmen to attend this tea on Monday, November 15, at four o'clock. Visit the Gallery, get acquainted with its president, Dr. Ritchie, its new director, Katherine B. Nelson and its staff. The Gallery looks forward to seeing you there and is doing its best to serve you both as a student and as a lover of art.

THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXIV

Friday, November 12, 1943

No. 4

THE RECORD

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OVER OPTIMISM

Yesterday was Armistice Day. Twenty-five years ago the world war ended victoriously. But this war has not yet been won, our men are still on foreign soil. And because these things are so, we who are at home must work even harder, put down that feeling of optimism which aizes in all of us after every United Nations victory.

Our men are still fighting in Italy, New Guinea, Russia, China, and the Solomon. They are still using weapons—weapons which we must pay for. And they are still being wounded. They are still giving their lives for the cause which we all know to be right.

We are over the crest of the steep hill to victory, but the slope ahead is long and difficult. Our position is clear: we must not slacken our effort; we must buy more war bonds than ever before; we must give our blood to save the life of a soldier.

We must do these things if we want another Armistice Day—Tomorrow.

T. L. '45

BREAKFAST

What did you have for breakfast this morning? Oh! Just as I thought. You are no better than I. O. K., I'll admit it. I didn't eat anything either. Why? Well, if you are like me, you didn't eat breakfast because your parents aren't here to make you eat it. I know that that extra five minutes in bed this morning was heavenly, but that is a way to live. It is just silly nonsense and dangerous! Dangerous to your health. No one can live long like that.

Your body needs nourishment—it will not mean calories—you get plenty of those I'm sure, but you do need vitamins and minerals. The vitamins and minerals you get in your breakfast are going to last you until noon today. Instead you ran around all morning on stored up energy. No wonder you get that let down feeling about 10:30. If you keep this up very long, there will be no more stored up energy to run around on. Lots of you blame that dragged out feeling on too little sleep. Have you ever thought that it might be caused by not enough of the right foods?

Don't you think it's worth a try, especially since this is Nutrition Week? A breakfast of at least fruit and cereal—it won't put on as much weight as that un-healthy candy bar—every morning for a month. See if you don't notice a difference.

L. T. '44

Fraternally Yours

Now that formal teas will soon be over, the ruckies are going into the shuddle with themselves trying to decide which sorority they want to join. Meanwhile, the various sororities are all busy making plans for coming events.

Alpha Sigma Alpha

Alpha Sigma Alpha is having a joint meeting with the alumni chapter on Monday, November 15, to celebrate Founders Day.

The doors of Tudor Castle are open Saturday nights to all service men home on furlough. It is a standing invitation so don't slip up on a free meal, fella.

Alpha Sigma Tau

Alpha Sigma Tau celebrated Founders Day on Monday, November 8, with a banquet at Tyn's. After the banquet, pledges, Margery Pinner and Irene Zelnick were initiated into the Sorority.

Theta Sigma Upsilon

Theta Sigma Upsilon got a surprise the other day when one of her sisters, Spaz Esther Dudniak, snuffed off at school for a day's visit.

Sigma Sigma Sigma

Tri Sigma Sorority is fostering a museum in a new grade school in the town of Camps today. She will donate supplies. The various chapters are contributing material and information from their respective sections of the country.

Delta Sigma Epsilon

The Delta Sigma Epsilon are getting all spreaded up to greet Mrs. Fisher, National Treasurer of D. S. E. who is visiting the local chapter, November 14. They are also busy making plans for a joint meeting with the alumnae chapter in the near future.

NOTHING TO DO?

So you're all through studying and you're nothing to do, eh? Gosh, come to think of it, neither have I. Let's look in the paper, maybe there's something good at the movies. You don't want to go to the movies, eh, well what about that Twilight Music Hour at the Museum of Science? OK, I forgot, that's not until the day after tomorrow at 4. Remind me that on Sunday, will you and we'll go.

Let's see now, there's a lecture at the Albright Art Gallery. That's on Sunday, too. Katherine Nielson's gonna speak and then, Gee, how are we going to decide which one to go to? They both sound good. Gosh we'll have to flip a coin.

Well that takes care of Sunday, now what about Monday? We don't

Organizations

Fran Karamsek

Art Kraft Klub

Tyn's will be the scene of the organization's Initiation Dinner under the chairmanship of Helen Mc-Masters. The following have been invited to membership in A.R.K.: Evelyn Brown, Alice Hudson, Margaret Benson, Anne Hayes, Sally Preston, Lillian White, Marie Novak, Jean Tuttle, Joan Steinmiller, Sandy Peavy, Nancy Cavalier, Nelson Cameron, Thomas Liddle, Janet Virginia Williams, and Eldene Cook.

Plans are underway for a return engagement of Club 1300 which was a great success last year.

Men's Campus Club

Faculty men have accepted the invitation to participate in the organization's activities, which will include a Gym Party and a Bowling Party.

Newman Club

On Monday, November 15, Jeanne Crowley will give a book review on the "Song of Bernadette," by Franz Werfel.

Psychology Club

The club's meeting will be a visit to the Erie County Jail. Consult the club box for further details.

Y.W.C.A.

Jane Sikes of the Student Christian Movement is in Camps today. She will speak to interested "YM" members.

The organization will hold a party in Social Centers on Friday, November 19. This party will serve to build up enthusiasm in the Thanksgiving Basket Drive which began today.

Home Economics Club

At the next Home Economics Club meeting, Nov. 22nd in Room 200 in the Vocational building, Miss Heppelwill give one of her noted book reviews. Refreshments will be served.

wanna stay in the library all the time, Miss Bucholt might not like it. Anyhow, a guy's got to have some recreation. I have it, we'll go across the street to the Freshman reception at the Art Gallery. Then, we can study the rest of the week at the concert. That's Thursday—Margaret Speaks centered at Kleinhans Music Hall on the Albright Art Gallery. That's on Sunday, too. Katherine Nielson's gonna speak and then, Gee, how are we going to decide which one to go to? They both sound good. Gosh we'll have to flip a coin.

Well what about tonight? Nothing to do . . . Oh, I guess we might as well go down to the Grovesmen.

Dither

By Min and Win

Oh those hairy legs! They're really none too good to look at, tho, Li White wears a medal for "Showing Her Medals."

D D D

What co-ed (are we kidding—yes) went to see Mr. Beckins about "dates" and met told everyone at a class meeting last Tuesday?

Humm—must be the laundry hasn't been coming in on time lately.

D D D

"Dreamy"—here's one girl in school here whose nick-name is that this week. Know who? Jane P. (The P. stands for Phunbill) Harris in the gal. Murph was here all last week—what a man, Murph!

D D D

This is strictly corn—but there was a little moon one who stam his head out the window so the wind could blow his nose.

D D D

Who's the person who eats in every class? Carrots in drama class and milk-y-wats in history . . . his hair's not curly, tho, so don't let anyone tell you carrots will do anything for your tresses!

Hint: His middle name's Aquinal

D D D

Anchors Aweigh—that was the song of two weeks ago! What was the play branch of good old Pat Pih was here.

This week it's the Army chapter—or at least part of it. . . Benny Garelick, George Riley, and Jack Wolf.

D D D

From Angie K. (for Katherine) Rich's Mike comes this by way of Oregon: Pic no longer means private first class. He says it's "pravin' for corporal!"

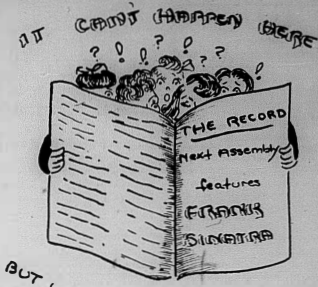
D D D

Some things we won't forget from the fest:

1. Their winning Inter-Class Sing
2. Jane Preston's performance last Friday in assembly.

And, I wish (Winfred)—we're speaking in middle names this week—Whiting's little saying—". . . and don't you forget it!"

4. Pat Durdant's pipe.
5. Jacque Krier's winning costume at the Surrealist Ball.



Klaski Komments

Margie and Jennie

"I've got a little list—
I'm sure you've seen it."

But Mr. Gilbert (of Gilbert and Sullivan, Inc.) we beg to differ with you. They are missed . . . Especially when remembered how we woman through Student Center and seen more when we see Mr. Crain, chin famous life hands, staring woefully at empty chairs once occupied by the famous Miss Glee Club. Yes—"Our men" are missed . . . and in more ways than one. . . When you girls turn a startled-frown right mad down that long list of men in service and pick out the man that you know, there are bound to be none who are "missed." We're asking you to be a bit adventurous—don't suppress the daredevil in you—and pick out a name you don't recognize . . . and while you're being daring how about favoring more than one with your loving letters. We know it will work.

Now . . . ease back in your chair, adjust your specs, slip off your shoes and prepare for the "Commentary." We are a little late in congratulating Al Abbott who was appointed a Cadet Lieutenant in the Army Air Corps at Maxwell Field, Alabama. (proof of promotion is on paper too.)

Great news from Charley Ross '40 West Virginia University. He has been accepted by the University of Buffalo Medical School for the April term. We'll be seeing you, Charley.

Ray's "Reverend" own cartoonist, Corporal Ray Fisher, has been assigned to decorate his company's day room with cartoons and murals in "the inimitable Fisher style." Ray is a topographer's draftsman in the Engineering Corps. We know that your "doodling" would get you someplace, someday, Ray.

Let's see who writes from the University of Chicago . . .

"I wish I could get into some action. Actually we're raising a WAC for overseas duty."
"a woman's world—we claim . . ."

and quickly they were together.
"Oh, Anne, I'm so weak. I didn't want to fall in love with you, but I did, so much in love with you, I can't realize how I feel. Good-bye, Anne."

Bill couldn't look at Anne; his eyes were filled with tears. He turned and quickly walked down the path. Anne stood there crying.
"Bill," she said, "I do love you. I'll always love you."
But Bill had already faded away into the darkness and was gone.

"GOOD BYE"

"Sit down beside me, Anne. There's something I must tell you."
Bill had just taken Anne home. It was a beautiful evening, the moon and stars were bright.
Anne sat down. Bill put his arm around her as he had done many times before. She snuggled close.
"We've had our share of good times together," Anne, boastfully, swimming, dancing and just being together, and now it's all over. I want you to know that I'll never forget you, Anne, or the things we've done."
"Our first date; remember how nervous I was. I had known you nearly a year and yet you seemed so strange . . . I didn't know what to say to you. You looked so different to me. I tried to act the perfect gentleman and what did I do? I forgot to take my wallet and you had to pay the tickets. Remember? You were wonderful!"
"I remember, too, the surprised look on your face, the first time I kissed you. I couldn't decide if you were angry or not, so I kissed you again and then again. Did you mind?"
"And the evening gown you wore to the college prom, all white and strapples. I bought gardenias to pin on your shoulder. You should have told me what kind of gown you intended to wear."
"Last week was the most fun, I guess. We won't have those good times anymore, Anne. We'll probably have the memories."
"But we won't, Anne, even when I am so lurching. That's what I am trying to tell you. I want to say good-bye, permanently."
"No, it isn't just one reason; it's many. Try to understand, Anne. I'm going to the Army. I would be killed or come back a cripple. You wouldn't be."

want to be tied down to a soldier. You wouldn't want to wait for me. You wouldn't want to—or would you? No, you wouldn't. I know it. I'm leaving you, Anne, or I could, if I thought that you loved me or even could, I wouldn't do this.
"No, that's not the only reason."
"What if you did love me and I did manage to return, could we ever be happy. Our religion is different."
"Sure, I know that if people are intelligent, they can make a success of it, but it's a great gamble."
"I'm glad you're taking it so easily, Anne. Don't think you like me just because I'm leaving and there's a moon. Remember that many times, Anne. I used to get romantic, you reminded me that we were just good friends. And you called me a 'good kid.' No one likes 'good kids.' Just don't let yourself build me up in your mind."
"I've thought this out very clearly, Anne. If you did love me and I did marry, but it's the right thing to do. I know, there's Dave. You like him and I'm sure he likes you. He'll be here to keep you company. You won't need me."
"Another girl? No! You know that you're the only girl I like—like so much. I wouldn't want to say good-bye if you loved me."
"No! Don't say it. You can't help it if you don't. I would only worry about you if you did. I'll probably be sorry some anyway."
"I'm sure. That's the way I would want it. I'm going home just before I leave, Anne. That's the way I want you mind if I—kissed you good-bye?"
"It came never. Anne turned her head away. He stood there a moment and then started for the path. She called him back, held her arms

Dear Diary

by Hill-Halsh

Well, dear diary, we have missed working together but the Navy has kept us kinda busy. There might be a few pages out of our "log" to give to you as "ideas" of what gives when a sailor comes home to leave.

Saturday, October 23

0600 Reveille! Hit the deck, brush off that uniform, press it well... that seems to be the order of the day as we get everything ship-shape and squared away for Captain's Inspection. Everything had to be perfect 'cause this is the end of the first semester.

0900... fall out on the drill field for review... smart drill in front of all the gold-braid and big wigs... (don't even bat an eyelash... the pressure's on)... march to graduation ceremony... more gold-braid and colorful professors' graduation gowns... to impressive laze and salute to University of Charles, Prague... farewell to the graduates... more... then—DISMISSED... fall out to receive leave papers... it's home!

Sunday, October 24

0600 no reveille... 1000 no hum... 1100 ah sleep... 1200 ah luxury... today we relax... be it ever so lullible and all that... say-chir... soft music... Yes, mother, we brushed our teeth every night... No, Dad, all our officers are college graduates... but that was the last war, Dad... ransomed meals... but there's still nothing like Mom's cooking... feeling when we used that extra part of this sweater... never realized how much all of this stuff... C'est la guerre.

1600 Alpha Sig's open house—off to Tudor castle... look woman! (look ladies)... hello, hello, all you wonderful people... Yes, it's great to be back... no, we're at Hobart not Sampson... Yes, we're home for eight days... but, Mr. Holman, they're not giving us much Navy training, it's mostly plain college work, English, history, psychology, physics and math... oh... this cups... daily cookies... take two they're small, no thanks, we just had a banana.

1900... off to the show... service men twenty-two cents... and we're worth every cent of it.

Monday, October 25

Here are at 1300 Elmwood... dash of Elm trees, a shot of friendly faces, spiced with new personalities, shake well in the familiar halls of S.T.C., serve with open arms... Sincerely cordial. Look at that service flag 1942—gosh. People are about the same... seem to be just a little more serious.

Well here we are again, in the Record office... just like the good old days when student people had a chance to get their feet on the ground... get them right... you don't have to be crazy but it helps... ah journalism.

Tuesday, October 26

Back to high school today, dear log, we didn't know anybody 'cept the teachers. They seem new to us though, and we had lots of fun talking over the old days. Times have changed things it seems, but the kids are still fulla' in love, and there will always be football heroes and dramatic acts.

Wednesday, October 27 n8 Thursday too

Can't stay away from State... don't want to anyway... practice for interclass sing daily... seems to be len of talent running around... nice chummy chats with Mrs. Ferretman: Dr. Quayle, Coach Rogers, Mr. Holman, Mr. Crain, Mr. Coghlin, Dr. Fretz, Dean Horn, Dean Reed, Dr. Rockwell. Dean Horn says we can transfer most of our credit to State... hooray for the State Education Department. They're going to give the returning servicemen a real break.

Friday, October 29

Interclass sing—the Beets' in! We all trouped down in front of the auditorium selling kinda proud.

The senior led off with a couple of nifty arrangements... words and music by those same kids who dashed off the now famous "Hymn to Our Boys," Jeanne Lettau and Bunny Gernemey.

Next came the Sophs with a peppy fight song directed by Ruthie Christman... Then the Fro led by State's contribution to the Philharmonic, and lastly, the Juniors with a "Satisfying" program a la Fred Warner.

We all held our breath while Dr. Rockwell, with a true sense of the dramatic, announced that the next numerals on the covered banner would be, those of the Class of 1947!

After assembly... singing on the gym steps... smiles and handshakes.

Saturday, October 30

Hay, we missed the Rural Club's Dance last night! Darn! wish we had more time.

Sunday, October 31

Packed our bags in preparation... relaxed all afternoon and in the evening we bid fond farewell to our friends (?)... "All About Geneva"

...rocking and rolling home with a trainload of sailors... "Oh how I hate to get up in the morning."

Monday, November 1

Big news! Tommy Dorsey pays us a visit next Monday with the Spotlight Band—solid! sharp! Classes don't start till Wednesday so we relax and rest up from our vacation. Pay day is Friday—and just in time. And, oh, dear Diary, the time has come to show off. As sons of the Navy we regret to inform you that this column does not endorse any product, but as State men we can truly say, "It was good to be back!"

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STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, November 19, 1943

No. 5

FUTURE TREATS Action By Council BASKET DRIVE UNDERWAY

A special treat has been arranged for State students by our Assembly Committee. The Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra is giving us one of their super concerts at 10:00 Monday, November 22. Class hours will be adjusted to fit this change. The first class begins as usual, ending at 9:10. The second class begins at 9:20 and lasts till 9:50. Then comes the concert. The third class begins at 11:10 until 11:45 and the fourth class starts ten minutes later, ending at 12:30. Other classes follow the scheduled time.

Is isolationism dead? Shall we have non-war leagues? What about military preparedness? How shall we punish Hitler and other Axis leaders? On Tuesday, Nov. 23, Mr. Lydgate, the Editor of the Gallup Poll, will give the solution to these problems that American public opinion offers. Mr. Lydgate's last appearance at S.T.C. in 1942 was a decided success for his speech was voted the most valuable and appealing of the year by the students.

WAR RELIEF TO RUSSIANS

Too late to send Christmas gifts overseas! Well, it is if you're thinking about gifts for our boys. But you get a little thought to the Russians who are doing such a splendid job of driving back the Axis forces. Alpha Sigma Alpha will sponsor the Russian Relief Drive from Tuesday, December 7, to Friday, December 10, under the chairmanship of Ruth Smith. You won't have a chance to forget the Russians after seeing Miss Hepinstall's display to be exhibited outside the library.

Dottie Fedigan's interpretation of the Cossack dance.

The crowd's milling their way through Student's Center trying to get a taste that's named Russian drink, Vodka, which will be served after the Friday assembly.

The drive is being sponsored to acquaint the students at S.T.C. with some of the immediate needs of the Russians for carrying on their fight for freedom. Money is only one of the needed weapons. Medical supplies, particularly foodstuffs, and personal articles are only some of the various other needs.

Bosses packed by the sorority members containing the specific articles needed, have already been sent overseas to our allies. Will you contribute just one of the listed items as your Christmas greeting to some Russian soldier?

Student Council under the able leadership of Connie Bats met for the first time this year on Friday, November 12. Truly, Poolina was elected Secretary-Treasurer, and committees were formed for the coming year under the following heads:

Class: Alice King
Assembly: Eldene Cook, Marty Tiedeman.

Attendance: Jean Betty Ansell, Louise Arnold, Jean Whiting
Publicity: Jean Tuttle, Be Palmerston

Suggestion Box: Elia Lohans, Don Munson

This last committee is a new one just organized this year. Its duty is to institute a suggestion box which will be placed in the student center at a very near date. For many years now students have complained that they have not had enough voice in the affairs of student council. Well, that's your chance. First state your suggestion about what things you want Student Council to do, in the suggestion box. Second, attend the meetings held every other Friday, open to the entire student body.

The Assembly Committee, in collaboration with Mr. Pennington, has already started work on our forthcoming assemblies.

The number of members of Student Council has been drastically cut from former years. Student Council hopes to achieve much more this year as a result of the streamlining.

BOOSTS BOND DRIVE

The Pan-Hellenic Organization is sponsoring the war bond and stamp drive at the college—this year.

Have you been down to Student Center to visit their "Victory Booth"?

Atlene Storm is general chairman of the drive and each week a different sorority will be in charge of the booth.

Visit them often—Back them up and do your best to get your bit.

FRESHMEN OFFICERS

Last Friday the following students were chosen to lead their class for the ensuing year:

President: Sanny Cavellari
Vice-President: Eddie Brown
Secretary: Rena Royce
Treasurer: Mary Ellen Seibert

MERRIE CHRISTMAS

Sunday, December 12, is the day. The day when all help State gals and boys are going to participate in the Dramatic Club's gala medieval festival. Old English was the style for the bright manor house with its cheery fireplace, its ornate dais, its luxuriant tapestries and its pompous staff.

At eight-thirty, the massive castle (the S.T.C. gym in disguise) doors will swing open as the lord and lady court welcome merchants, troubadours, errant knights, townfolk and peasants. Together this gay company will fire the traditional Yule log and roast the stuffed boar's head.

A solemn note will prevail during the Maypole Tabbles but not for long. For soon Christmas hearts will thrill to a more exciting part of the fest—your chance. St. George dashes the terrifying fire-spouting dragon.

You will laugh as tumblers and jesters parade their art before you and, led by Madrigal singers and troubadours, e'cho the Christmas carols and hymns of merry England.

Support masses will not be introduced his Punch and Judy a la State while the Three Blind Mice will scamper over a dramatic stage to add to your share of fun.

This will be one Laganic Club presentation in which you—and you only—may, every S.T.C. member will be an essential part of the cast. Soooooo, check your 1943 wigs and curls, join your thirteenth century gals and join the fun.

MEMBER CLUB 1300 RETURNS

Remember Club 1300? Well, it's here again—bigger and better than ever before! A.K.'s president, Shirley Abbott, announced that it will be back at State on Friday, December 18.

Dist off your best hair and join the gang of "Thirteen Hundreds."

CONTEST SPONSORED BY JUNIOR CLASS

As a glittering feature for the Prom we call forth all poster enthusiasts. Combine your Christmas spirit with a clever poster technique. Enter the Prom poster contest today!

The rules for the poster-contest are as follows: 1. The theme—"Christmas Holiday." 2. Poster must be at least 12 by 18 inches. 3. Necessary information—Date, Name, Student Room of the Hotel Statler, Date—December 17; Time—10:42; Price—\$3.30 coupon; Orchestra—to be announced as soon as possible; 4. Deadline—December 10, in Dean Reed's office, 5. Prizes—First, Prom ticket; second, two dollars.

"WY" THANKSGIVING BASKET DRIVE ON

On Monday, November 15th, the annual Thanksgiving Basket Drive of the Y.W.C.A. opened in traditional style. From 8:30 A.M. to 10:00 A.M. morning to Wednesday, Nov. 24th, all money, donations of food, money and canned goods are being received in the red wood white container under the "WY" box in the student center.

Members of the Y.W.C.A. are assisting at a bigger and more successful drive this year than ever before. Only a few of the student body and faculty of S.T.C. can put this drive over.

Contrary to previous years, and in fact to be given by accepted according to a prearranged schedule.

Fri., Nov. 19—cereals
Mon., Nov. 22—apples
Tues., Nov. 23—canned foods
Wed., Nov. 24—sweets (package cookies, hard candy)

General chairman of this campaign is Edna Winter, chairwoman of publicity and Financial Contributions, Iris Spencer.

Members will be given to needy families through the Good Will Welfare Organization.

Only three days remain in which to donate your share. Do not sit down to your own savory meal on Thanksgiving Day with a clear conscience.

NEW KAPPA DELTA PITS

The Kadelpians had their semi-annual pledge breakfast at 7:30 this morning. The seventeen pledges honored at State's Gamma-Mu Chapter were:

Kappa Delta Pi are Sylvia Bailey, Adeline Balzer, Helen Gridley, Anne Hayes, Vera Lucka, Mary May, Betty Lou McNear, Dorothy Mirreza, Irene Putnam, Lois Quigley, Kathryn Ruprest, James Singletary, Ruth Van Wye, Virginia Williams Schwartz. It is a mix with Jeanne Schwartz.

Dr. Pugsley sponsored the group, and Miss Alden, Dr. Merrieger, Mrs. Windenreder, and other members of the faculty were present. The group was further honored by the presence of Helen Hadley, fellow Kadelpians, Miss Sillman and Mr. Wendeman, of Rochester. Initiation will be held early in December.

Dear Diary

by Liddle D. Dorsey

The mid-semester have ended,
But the consequences linger on.

(Miss Fornes, secretary to Dr. Horn, announces that appointments with the Dean may be made at any time.)

Monday, November 8, 1943

Flash! First stop of the year, today. We and cold hands! A sign of— Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, Lay that snowball down.

Tuesday, November 9

Double Flash! Candy in the bookstore. Kappa Delta Pi in assembly. The brainiac program we've had at State in a long time. Jim Singletary certainly hit the right on the head with his eye-opening talk. Mystery of the week—where did all those green jackets mushroom from all of a sudden?

Wednesday, November 10

Fun at Mully's. A group of Elms' staff members had apple pie (stop drooling), ice cream, and a whole of a good time. P.S. Also worked on the Elms. (Bet you never thought about it, but work on the yearbook you'll receive in June was begun way last summer. Keep your eye on Marge Fisher and Herb Newlove. They're gonna turn out a yearbook that'll show 'em.)

Thursday, November 11

Armistice Day . . . Dr. Albright and the Moscow Conference . . . solid. (We know what side she's on in a polluted oil.)

Got a ride home today with Betty (hot-chili) Fitzgibbons . . . murder. We still can't figure out who she missed biting Gene Gath at Elmwood and Forest. Oh well, tomorrow's another day.

Friday, November 12

Snowed hard today, so went to assembly. At this point we were so low, we could stand being up in the clouds once more, even with Canfield Cook who is quite an authority on being up in the clouds.

Had dinner with the AKKs at Turin's tonight. (Never did find out what that spoon on the right was for.) Sat next to glamma-gal Skully Abbott, and it didn't affect us in the least. In the least. In the least. In the least. High point of the evening was a game called "Zip-Zap," which we would like to forget about. A good time, etc., etc., etc.

Saturday, November 13

Got up. Our employers wonder why. Had lots of time all day to think about those beautiful girls nominated for Junior Prom Queens—Connie Bar, Johanne Cunningham, Ellen Davy and Fane, and Betty Klein. Looks like we'll have to vote five times.

Sunday, November 14

Off to the Governor. (You guessed it. Term paper due tomorrow.) En route, we ran into Virginia (peek-a-booo) Tommie, strolling on Tudor Place. She was on her way to the Alpha Sigma Form Tea, with a pound of Lipton's Special in one hand, and three dozen Freddie's in the other, and she looked good enough to eat.

Saw Marv Holland in the library. Two librarians picked up us, carried us out, and de-shoeked us.

Disembled over so good old Delaware Park this afternoon, just in time to see Don Munson romp home the winner for the 56th time in a cross-country class. Don seems to be getting better of late. Much to that dodging thingies-ones is good for his wind.

Monday, November 15

Shades of an oriental harem. Dined out at the Delta-Sig House this evening, with twenty-two gurgas gals to wad to us. And, boy, how that McManis number can boil water.

Knew there was a catch to it, had to wash the dishes.

Tuesday, November 16

Was a judge for the Freshmen Record contest, today. Disagreed with Tully about the winner—and lost. Oh, well. It's a woman's world. More convinced than ever about those clever fishies. They've got what it takes, and, boy, they're takin' everything. Congratulations, Freshmen, on your first effort.

Got knocked down today in the Student Center near the main entrance, to the Co-Op. It seems someone started the rumor that the "Friendly Little Shop In The Basement" had NYLONS for sale. (They didn't.)

Wednesday, November 17

This afternoon, one of the gentlemen next-door was seen trying to climb over the fence, and escape to State Teachers College. Those two abolitionists, Gummy Greenberg and Jeanne Jettas, wanted a lot of good lung power cheering him. Luckily for him he can't breathe.

Thursday, November 18

Today was the bloodiest day in State's history. The Red Cross Mobile Unit with six scintillating vampires drew out 190 pins of State's best blood

at the most select social event of the season. Among those present were Mr. Holman, wearing his gauze on his left arm, Mr. Crain, wearing his hat on his right, and 148 assorted others.

We got so interested in the pretty nurse, we forgot to watch our blood drip out. Went to the Canten, ate six cookies (one is the goats), sat and talked and skipped our next class (legally), while recapturing.

Dropped into Kleinhans' to pick up rest up and get a little cultural a-la-Thibault and Speaks. Nothin' like a liberal education.

That's all for this week, Diary, dear. Sleep tight.

BUFFALO

Singles FRIDAY

Red Eleanor

Skelton - Powell

Jimmy Dorsey and Band

"I DOOD IT!"

with Lena Horne

Ph. "Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case"

with Lionel Barrymore

THE DESSERT OF
DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
College

HABECHT

Dresses & Hats

250 Elmwood Gr. 1946

Erick's
ELMWOOD
FLOWER SHOP

"Coranogs"

Prices Reasonable

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Finishing of LADIES' GARMENTS

FREE — FREE — FREE

Bring in one of your shrunk or out of shape dresses

and we will give you 3 FLEX-FORMED FREE

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1596 ELMWOOD AVE., at Amherst RI. 1030

Get the

Dodds

habbit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

Humboldt 4200

★ ★ ★ THE RECORD ★ ★ ★

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, December 3, 1943

No. 6

Medieval Ages Return

CHRISTMAS THEME
CHANGES GYM INTO
ENGLISH MANOR

A blazing fire-place with an open hearth, Christmas candles, numerous stained-glass windows, oriental tapestries, silver and tin, verdant beds, scintillating rhinels, twinkling Christmas trees, bread-taking coronets, snow, and soft light. Aren't you excited?

For the first time in State's history, the Gym is being transferred into an English Hall by our own Dr. Curries, and his competent crew. Lords, ladies, troubadours, knights, merchants, townsfolk, and peasants will all be there. Are you going to be there too?

At eighty-three, on December 12th tiny page-boys will swing open the massive doors to reveal in all its misty glory the interior of a Medieval Castle. In breath-taking beauty will be found nowhere this side of the 18th century.

The Yuletide Scene is being connected by the following couples: Bette Gene Triebler, Alma S. Amund, Phyllis Tatus, Sandy Pevney, Lillian White, Dorothy Frediga, Johanne Cunningham, Peter Dorsey, and Sally Preston. (This is one case when too many cooks will not spoil the broth.)

To suggest how these festivities, a Holly-Hanging ceremony is being planned. Marge Fisher, art Senior, is in charge. Watch the Record for further details. We'll have the Record for you simply can't afford to miss it!

The highlight of the evening will be the announcement of the "Crink Queen". She is to be chosen by secret ballot by the entire student body. The five candidates are: Jo-anne Cunningham, Ellen Davy, Betty Klein, Ellen Fane, and Connie Bat. At the stroke of twelve the candidate receiving the largest number of votes will be regally crowned, and automatically she will assume the post of "Mistress-of-all-surveyors". Which one it shall be remains the mystery of the month.

Come, join in the fun and merriment. Rustle up your date—and make it your newest boutie. For Christmas is peaking around the corner—and Santa has placed his self of approval on all advanced showings of joy!

Club 1300 Opens Again



Your selection may be perfection. From Queen Candidates are, left to right, Ellen Fane, Ellen Davy, Johanne Cunningham, Betty Klein and Connie Bat.

From Queen Candidates are, left to right, Ellen Fane, Ellen Davy, Johanne Cunningham, Betty Klein and Connie Bat.

"CRISTLE HOLIDAY"

Have you purchased your ticket? Have you begun to practice the Lindy Hop? Have you dusted off those dancing slippers?

Surely you'll want to be shamed, shamed and showered when the Junior Class of S. T. C. blooms forth with its holiday festivities!

December 17 is the date. The Niagara Room of the Hotel Statler is the locale. WHEN? Orchestra supper tantalizing rhythms. You simply can't afford to miss it!

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WINNER ANNOUNCED!

Now the story can be told! (You'll find it on page 3, folks.) We congratulate Alton Zillman, the winner of the Record contest. Our prize of five dollars will make her the most popular gal on campus. And the many Freshmen contributions will lighten our headaches for a couple of weeks anyhow.

Honorable mention goes to Naomi Berger whose story will appear in the next Record.

Thanks for writing and remembering—we always want more.

POSTER DEADLINE

TODAY

Dip your brushes in a little of poster paint—be quick! The Prom poster contest closes today. So, HEAR YE—! all enthusiasts—get your posters in by 3:30 this afternoon in Dean Reed's office. Your sparkling efforts may result in a first prize of a Prom ticket or a second prize of three dollars.

PROM TICKETS ON SALE

Tickets for the Junior Prom will be sold in the Student Center every day starting Monday, December 6, from 11:30 to 1:30. Save your shillings and pence (as I liddin') for that gala affair on Friday, December 17. You can't miss the Prom Booth—or the Prom!

AKK OPENS CLUB IN
FRENCH CAFE STYLE
TONIGHT AT 8:00

Club 1300 is reopening on Friday, December 3, with a new, most-entertaining atmosphere, provocatively gay decorations, and an exciting floor show, recently returned from a weekend engagement at home.

Prize mademoiselles are waiting to serve you champagne, beaux hommes are anxious to dance with the ladies, orchestra music is lying in ambush, ready to tempt your dancing feet, and entertainment, in the form of an imported (imported from the student body) floor-show, is all yours for the asking.

Manager of Club 1300, Bea Paterson is proud to announce the following assistants: Tickets, Evelyn Benson; arrangements, Marie Nowak; entertainment, Marge Flanagan; music, Sonny Cavalieri; refreshments, Jean Steinmiller; properties, Gath, Newlove and Cameron; decorations, James Wiley, Sally Persons; cleanup, everybody.

Fun begins at eight o'clock. Tickets are on sale at \$25. A pity our new club was not started in 1918 to help AKK's French Cafe, and be so royally entertained.

LOAN FUND AVAILABLE

The Y. W. C. A. Student Loan Fund? . . . yes, State does possess one. It was started in 1918 to help students who need small amounts of money, to the extent of ten dollars. Where did the money come from? . . . from proceeds of "Y Carnival" in 1938, '39, and '40. Applications for loans may be left in the Y box in student center; said money is loaned in six percent interest on the period of thirty days or longer if the need is great. The Loan Fund Committee is comprised of Shirley Potts, chairman, and Eleanor Harless, Dorothy Janover, Barbara Skinner, Marjorie McGuire, and Janet Forbes. The Y. W. C. A. again shows its wide range of activities by its willingness to aid students financially. The Y, in the guise of the loan fund is ready to lend a helping hand to those in "financial difficulties".

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(Servicesmen) a special edition of the record will be published in January. You send us your contributions by January 7.

THE RECORD

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THE STAFF

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Associate Editor	Ves Laska '44, Helen Matsumo '44
Business Manager	Edwin Dwyer '43
News Editor	Ruth Quinn '44
Reviser Editor	Thomas Liddle '45
Making-up Editor	Angie Rich '45 and Don Knox '45
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Consultant and Exchange	Dorothy Minerva '45
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Contributors	Betha Langford '46

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HATS OFF TO THE JUNIOR HOSTESS!

It's fun to go to a service dance, or to work in the U.S.O., or to serve in a canteen—but it's more than that. Yes... have you ever thought how much these activities mean to the fellows (and girls, too) who attend? When someone is miles away from home, and perhaps feeling blue or homesick, it is one of these activities that he returns a friendly word, a smile exchanged over a cup of coffee, or a bit of repartee while donating all contribute to a soldier's morale. It's a feeling of "belonging," really—somehow, it's a "homey" feeling. This is what counts. Yes, I think we know how much fraternalism means to a soldier. Yet, sometimes we forget how much it means to those who are "served." For instance, think of our own girls on campus who are doing such marvelous work in this field. They have a difficult job and accept it because they serve for their effort. A girl must be a gracious hostess at all times. There are rules to be remembered, but conduct is natural when rules are understood beforehand. In addition there are many obligations!—Sure... work?... work?... work?... time?... etc....

It's fun to work and dance and eat with soldiers... and it's a contribution to victory, too. H. M. '44.

PRESS PROTECTOR OF PEACE

If American voices could lift in unison today, one common prayer would pour forth; a prayer for a victorious and lasting peace. As the future military and political moves develop, the pattern of victory and peace are by no means set. But that is what will come there can be no doubt. For Americans, nurtured dear as they have been in the traditions of freedom, we can expect no other outcome.

We are united in our determination to bring about the total destruction of our enemies throughout the world and bring about a lasting and enduring peace. None the less, we must be vigilant in guarding at home those civil liberties we seek to establish as a fundamental law of the lands of the world. If there ever was a time in history when it was of supreme importance for democratic countries to maintain the foundation of a free society, that time is now. Should we, through indifference or neglect, lose those precious liberties—those handed down to us by our forefathers, then our way of life would be defeated just as surely as if we had gone down before totalitarian might on the battlefield.

The press of America, managed by sincere and patriotic men, stands today as the guardian of those liberties. The newspapers of America accept the responsibility in its fullest meaning. These men are firm in their belief that a wise, informed, and alert public is the bulwark of our democratic way of life. They strive to write a record of events and facts, and then they try to stir the public to stoop to propaganda, knowing that the intelligence of the American people quickly sees through its cheap disguise. Beyond the restrictions of military censorship, they recognize no limitations to their obligation to set the truth about the progress of the war abroad and the conduct of affairs at home. This has been the standard of journalism through its long years of service and this will continue to be its pattern for the future.

Lawrence Hughes '47

Fraternalities *vs.* Organizations

by Jeanne Cleary

The sororities on campus are friends again. Or should we say they now have that "pre-rush" feeling to which we are so used.

The ALPHA SIGMA TAU girls had their first meeting with their new sisters at their Sorority Room on Dec. 7th. The following girls were taken into this sorority: Florence Bronitz, Clara Bump, Helen Buska, Catherine Carbi, Jean Coulton, Betsie J. DeWese, Jeanette Faddell, Janet Fife, Mary Hlubacák, Irma Jezland, Julie Loftus, Lucille Lovelock, Betty Miller, Ruth Miller, Jean Natchez, Margaret Orr, Amelia Panfil, Gloria Radtke, Constance Reazor, Helen Waininger, Jean Watt.

TRI SIGMA was well-pleased to take in twenty-one pledges. They are: Jean Arnold, Ruth Arnold, Alice Benson, Americe Brown, Jeanne Bollenbach, Ruth Campbell, Veronica Congan, Annette Clark, Anne Curcio, Jeanne De Vinney, Kathleen Hallinan, Lois Hoerner, and Elizabeth Sherick, Katherine Michals, Marcia McGuire, Janet O'Brien, Marie Ryan, Helen Ryan, Rose Marie Rydzak, Jane Seray.

We are thrilled in having Miss Marian Buchholz as our new faculty advisor.

ALPHA SIGMA ALPHA's first meeting with their twenty-seven new pledges was held on Tuesday, November 23rd. The pledges include: Betty Aeschbach, Ann Andrews, Betty Ansell, Julie Barrie, Connie Batt, Evelyn Benson, Ruth Beninger, Ruth Christman, Nancy Duggan, Gette Farrell, Betty Ann Fitzgibbons, Janet Gibbons, Virginia Coffey, Arlene Guenther, Pat Hansen, Mary Kaye, Gertrude Hartz, Olga Michals, Mary Ala Pettibone, Sandy Preney, Pat Phillips, Betty Rosen, Joan Semmler, Alice Winecine, Marge Woodruff, and Haris Yeager.

PI KAPPA SIGMA celebrated its forty-fifth anniversary and began the 17th. The alumnae planned a banquet, and four members of Rho Chapter attended. They were: Mary Jane O'Leary, Mary Maynard, Helen Yamlion, and Ellen Marie Schichtel. Initiation into Pi Kappa Sorority took place at 6:30 Inwood Place on Sunday, November 21st. The initiates included: Pearl Cooper, Ruth Harvey, Catherine Pembroke, Evelyn Perry, Joyce Thomas, and Norma Ziegler. They were honored at an Initiation Banquet at Kathryn Lawrence's.

The DELTA SIGMA are back from Thanksgiving all refreshed with plans for their Slumber Party Satur-

ART ED CLUB

The organizations activities are in full swing, now that we have the auxiliary support of new Freshmen members. Christmas will soon be ready for mailing to service men. The club is working with Mrs. Karcher and the House Officers on redecorating the Art Social Center. Plans for an annual bazaar have been mapped out. Watch for news of a winter carnival, snow sculpture contest at the beginning of the New Year.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE CLUB

A new organization, the Foreign Language Club made its first appearance on campus recently. Formerly there had been two campus language organizations, the Classical Club and the French Club. After much deliberation it was decided that a merger would be beneficial to both clubs. This merger finally resulted in the present Foreign Language Club.

New officers were elected at the first meeting, which included: William Sherick, President; Elvira Paolini, Vice President; Nita Wetzman, Recording Secretary; Shirley MacLachlan, Treasurer; Joseph Cunniff, Secretary.

Y.C.C.A.

On December 3 Miss Ruth Palmer of the Home Economics faculty will speak to the "77" on "Home Front Moral Education." The speakers will be the C.A. Pin for talk. During the week of December 12 "77" will have a Christmas gathering at which time Christmas cards will be prepared for the Old Folks Homes and stockings will be made for the party at a neighborhood house.

A.C.E.

Miss Muriel Gilbert, head of the children's division of the Buffalo Public Library, will be guest speaker at the December meeting of A.C.E. She will discuss the new books and magazines. The meeting will be held Monday, December 13, in Social Center A at 3:30.

day night at the House. At that time they will be getting the ceremony, and then try to get a night of good restful sleep with their new sisters. These are: Helen MacMasters, Alice Fisher, Betty Miller, Evelyn Esters, Helga Haringhausen, Florence Duncan, Lorraine Burgen, Corby Jones, Margaret Brown, Eleanor Taft, Doris Knox, Angie Rich, Gerry Roesch, Dorothy Wynn, Lois Rowland, Margaret Nyhart, Millie Berg, Betty Klein, and Annette Drees.

Dither

by T. Aquinas L.

Who was the bright young columnist who went to Webster's Dictionary to look up the word "Dither"? And what did he find?—Quot: dither—writing in wild irregular strain—siquote.

"Nuif said.

D D D

Heard in passing:

Miss Gilbert: "You're not eating your fish. What's wrong with it?"

St. Amand: "It's a Christmas tree."

In the last two days Miss Goossen has picked up 158 new gray hairs: That could only mean one thing—The Dramatic Club is at it again. This time it's a Christmas Festival, in the Gym on Sunday, December 12, and what's going to happen then shouldn't.

D D D

"Don't use the phone during the busy hours of the evening. Keep the wires open for servicemen." Gimpy Williams must certainly be thankful for that statement the other night when her Win phoned her at the Delta Sig house.

What did they talk about? Who knows? Who cares?—Foolish question No. 3,157,256.

D D D

Tomic: "Daddy, the maid has burned the eggs. Wouldn't you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for breakfast?"

Holland: "Sure, bring her right in."

D D D

State has been brightened all week by the return of the congressional Bob Schultz. We salute you, Bob, and that new haircut.

D D D

Dates to remember: "Tonic—Club 'Thirteen Hunner"—Florenz by Flanders.

December 17—Junior Prom. Music by WBN Orchestra. Songs by Tiny Scharf.

December 21—Were you good chillen this year?

D D D

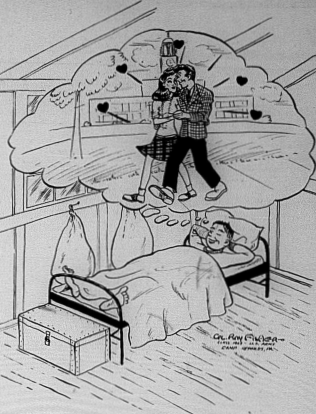
Popular Marietta Rondone has come back to New York and we were glad to see her. State just doesn't seem the same without her.

D D D

Sensation of the week: Janey Preston in fights. You'll see her at the Christmas Festival.

D D D

That collection of pictures on Pat MacClure's wall must be gnawing by legs and bounds. She's snuggled through on Tuesday.



A Former State Man's Dream!

★ ★ ★ KILLED IN ACTION ★ ★ ★

I can still remember him as he stood that day at the station—strong and strong and so very handsome in his uniform. There was a dry, harsh feeling in my throat which was almost more than I could bear. Just behind me a mother wept quietly on her husband's shoulder. No one made very much noise. That was the hard part.

As I watched our John, I wanted to touch his rugged, tanned face with my hand or to run my fingers through his curly, black hair as I used to do when we played together at home.

There was so much inside of me that needed to be said. I wanted to promise to take care of his dog and to look after mother. I wanted to say that another story of his buddies back in camp. Instead, I stood by his side, smiling, watching him shake hands with his friends. I remember how I kept on pressing his hand over and over again to convince myself that he was still there.

My heart beat a little faster when I heard the screech of the train whistle. This was it. This was the moment I had so dreaded—only a few minutes left now. I wanted to say so much to him. The time seemed so

short. I remember the serious, frightened look on his face as he stood there holding my hand. He was so handsome! I had never been more proud of my brother.

There was no sound in the world. "Dear John, you are so strong and brave. They can't kill you. You have your whole life before you. We love you so. Dear John, please come back to us."

Wild and Woolly Bob Schultz '43 is right at home in the new Federal Car Division of the 82nd Armored Medical Battalion. Bob never goes anywhere, he knows where he can get southern style fried chicken for the small price of fifty cents. Siddydown chillun! 'It's way down yonder in the hills of Tennessee.'

Mr. Agony (how true, how true, Fred slept on a bench in Grand Central Station last night). Pi Kappa Show has a problem. How can we distribute fourteen days evenly between Syracuse, Fulton, Rochester and Buffalo? We know Fred will find the answer. (We even need some sockpuppets!)

If basketball isn't on your preferred list, there's swimming on Thursday afternoons. How can we solve his problems? State, or else talk his way out of it.

Some together, frequently—Bill Esper, Fred Michaels and Pistol Packin' Mama.

Khaki Komments

Boe and Dee

One thing that was plentiful this Thanksgiving was, (no, not turkey fatburgles).

First-anniversary—we know of one couple (we're kidding) who's celebrated two servicemen to Thanksgiving dinner with mouth-watering promises of plenty turkey. They got duck instead and roast of 6-78 pounds of roast beef.

Did we say roast beef? Let's stop this drumming and get on with the column.

Let's see, by this time Ensign Ed Nelson seemed to be on his way to the jungle of South America, behind the shores of the Amazon. He expects to stay there seven or eight months, although it's not too definite.

State's own soccer-outer back on campus—Bill Simml! He sure looked sharp. By the way did you get that sickened tie? Bet that wasn't G. I. Just a personal touch. Don't let those spurs fool you either. It's not the cavalry Bill's in, it's the artillery. Although he has a home named "Furious" we can't figure you out either.

Steve Klyn '47, we back at State from Stateside. "We did Naval Training Station." "He couldn't say too much too. Seems as if he's lost a tooth but it isn't his favorite one he's not as complaining. (Not smiling.)"

Remember that handsome I. A. Freshman, Frank Watson '46? He looks a little better than most. Being Cornell's spaciou campus man, the "Navy babies," accented by a blond.

"S'finny what a tan does to a man! Pic Ray Rindfuss wears his well too. He was studying and studying at the Curtis-Wright Technical Institute in Glendale, California. We like California "manly," kinda like the Cornell's spaciou campus man, the "Navy babies," accented by a blond.

Wild and Woolly Bob Schultz '43 is right at home in the new Federal Car Division of the 82nd Armored Medical Battalion. Bob never goes anywhere, he knows where he can get southern style fried chicken for the small price of fifty cents. Siddydown chillun! 'It's way down yonder in the hills of Tennessee.'

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Some together, frequently—Bill Esper, Fred Michaels and Pistol Packin' Mama.

Dear Diary

by Holman V. Owin

Friday, November 19

Up almost betimes to make a 9:30 class. Dzat that 10:25 bell for assembly. It never fails to catch me without that climactic, thrilling, exciting, final, vital, intellectual hush undeviled.

The ostentatious modest Dr. Park disagreed with Allied war strategy. His request for American understanding and co-operation in world affairs recalled to us Albrecht's excellent discussion of the Moscow Conference.

Must remember to do our Christmas shopping tomorrow.

Monday, November 22

Didn't do it. Santa Claus was working in a war plant Saturday anyhow. Auditorium notes: Philharmonic giving the "Star Spangled Banner" a symphonic background—the playful "Pop Goes the Weasel" pleasing those in the balcony, the faculty and the School of Practice—the first violinist, last seat in the second row, not bootstrapping to play the first selection (he just doesn't like music)—the fond timpanist attacking his kettle drums, and inclining his ear to the cherished secret they whisper only to him. Comment overhead in the corridors, "With the program hadn't been so light."

Tuesday, November 23

The popular Mr. Lydgate, authority on what the people want was back to tell us what the people want. They want Roosevelt, unconditional surrender, brunets and Roosevelt.

Wednesday, November 24

Cincinnati—warm and sunny. The University Campus swarming with soldiers. Girls, how would you like to move our campus into the midst of those 2,500 kayakers.

Thursday, November 25—Thanksgiving Day

Two turkeys. Split one with the Pugsleys. Shared the other with five million inmates. Prayed for a peaceful Thanksgiving next year—lasting, co-operative peace for all nations.

Friday, November 26

Ho-Hum! What classes did we miss today? Didn't get that Christmas shopping done. Turkey is good on the second day, too, isn't it?

Monday, November 29

Squadrons of soldiers and a boatload (a landing barge) of sailors on campus today, most of them in character in spite of their uniforms. Slowly shuffling down the hall, Sam still accompanied with a phonograph needle, Schultz in an intimate huddle with some of his former friends.

Wednesday, November 30

Almost forgot that Tuesday at 10:30 was Wednesday at 10:30. But consoled with the thought that Wednesday at 10:30 will be Tuesday at 10:30.

Wednesday, December 1

Not consoled. Was Cameron Beck talking about post war problems or leadership in a democracy? Pat MacClure, in the first row, was Mr. Beck's inspiration. He told her so himself.

Thursday, December 2

Saw Miss Gossens take Tom Liddle by the collar and yank him into her room for a conference. Outside Alma St. Almost stood muttering, "Sheets of paper a mile long. Miss Gossens has ten of them. Called me out of bed last night. All with lists of things to do for the Christmas play." Then she dragged herself off down the corridor, blowing fire and smoke out of her nostrils, bracing up for the play.

Friday, December 3

Class meetings today. What do those classes whisper behind those closed doors? Probably elect officers and then pan the faculty. Club 1300 tonight. If it's as successful as last year, you'll want to be there.

Must be up betimes tomorrow to do our Christmas shopping.

Editors note: Maybe you didn't notice it, but this edition of Dear Diary was typed off by two faculty members. We didn't know they had it in them. How about an ozone?

SURVEY CONDUCTED

The following statistics have been compiled by a office of the Dean of Women as the result of a school-wide survey.

Number employed	354
Weekly Hours of Employment:	
Under 10 hours	97
11 to 20 hours	184
21 to 30 hours	64
Over 30 hours	12
Leading Types of Work:	
Clerking	179
Defense Industries	32
Student Helper	26
Wife	15
Shop Hours: 15 and under	95
16-25 hours	310
26-48 hours	234
Recreation: 11-30 hours	414
Sleep: 45-60 hours	670

THE DESERT OF DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
College

Placement Photographs

12 — \$2.50
Choice of 4 Proofs

WILLIAM R. READ

"Elms" Photographer
Studio at
861 TONAWANDA ST., RIVERSIDE
RI 034

In War Activities	159
In none	32
Leading types of War Activities:	
Knitting	30
Red Cross	29
U. S. O.	21
Defense Men	21
Service Work Correspondence	15

Shea's BUFFALO

SHOOTING THURSDAY!
BETTEL MIRIAM
"DAVID - HOPKINS"

"Old Acquaintance"
with Gie Young

Plus - W.M. TRACY,
Joe Sawyers, in
"Yanks Ahoy"

Ereker's

ELMWOOD FLOWER SHOP

"Coronags"
Prices Reasonable
976 ELMWOOD AVE.
Cor. Bidwell
LI. 0947 LI. 1948

Nye Park Market

B. F. Wells
Most Complete Food
Shoppe
on the
West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amherst
RI. 0011 RI. 0012

Get the
Dodds
habit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

Humboldt 4200

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, December 10, 1943

No. 7

HOLLY HANGING Conference Held

The S.T.C. campus will be alive with lights and decorations, the trappings of fest and the laughter of groups of students on Sunday, December 12th. Beginning the gay program at 4:00 o'clock, Alpha presents our traditional Holly Hangings on Sunday. Four classes compete for a prize of \$5.00 in decking the halls with tinsel, bells, lights, evergreen, and mistletoe. The winners will be responsible for the medieval fave of the foyer, the Juniors for the Student Center, the Sophomores for the Student Center, A and B, and the Freshmen for the Art Center. A.K.K. will again decorate the Christmas tree in the foyer.

Our halls will ring with music throughout the ceremonies—courtesy of our Glee Club directed by Mr. Boyd.

For the meager sum of \$25, sandwiches, drinks and desserts will be treated in the cafeteria at 6:00 P.M. This treat was arranged with the cooperation of Miss Gilbert.

We thank Jeanne Swartmaster, Meg Murray, and Marge Felzer for their able work in planning and carrying out the program. Thanks also to Dean Reed, Mr. Curtin and Mr. Coghlan for their assistance. Suggestions were made as to how they may be improved to serve better the needs of each of the teachers college. Monday evening, Dec. 13th, when the length regarding post war plans for our teachers college.

ELECT QUEEN WEDNESDAY

The mystery is going to be solved! For on Wednesday, December 15th, the polls in the Student Center will be opened, and the Prom Queen will be elected. You won't be able to miss the candidates, for their photographs will be displayed prominently on the Prom Booth. In case you've forgotten, you will get pictures of Connie Batt, Josie Cunningham, Ellens Davey and Fane, and Betty Klein. Results of the election will not be announced 'til the winking hour of Friday, December 17th. At press time, final arrangements for the crowning of the queen had not yet been made. Music at the Prom will be provided, and we do mean provided, by the WBEN orchestra under the direction of Jim Fiedling. That veteran soloist, Tiny Schwarz will handle the vocal choruses in the approved manner, which should need no further explanation at this point. Start the Christmas holidays off with a bang by being at "CRISTIE HOLIDAY" in the Niagara room at Hotel Saxler on December 17.

Elms Sponsors Photo Contest

Don't hide that snaphot in your own private album for your own little laugh. Share it. Let it go down to posterity via the Elms.

To win that beautiful five dollar bill submit a snaphot of the happy, carefree life on our campus. "Prizes Pull" was based on an article, "What Prizes Children?" from the October *Atlantic*. "I would like the results of that survey in letter form to the editor," Mr. Weeks concluded with enthusiasm. "Will you see that I get it?" Thus State students enjoyed the infamy of a great mass of prize photos returned to send them in well labeled by December 15th.

Celebrated in Medieval Manor

COLLEGE STUDENTS MEET THE EDITOR

Several Buffalo State students were summoned to meet the Editor of the first *Presbyterian Vesper Service* last Sunday evening. The reason: the speaker was Edward Weeks, ninth child of this week's ninety year old *Atlantic Monthly*.

With an excellence in style and a wealth of fact Mr. Weeks delivered his lecture, "An Editor Faces the Future." His trip to England this summer as guest of the Office of War Information formed the material for his lecture. The most skilled workers over there—the ones with a degree of precision and patience—are the women between forty and sixty. The older men of seventy plus, inspired by the youth in uniform, are showing renewed strength and efforts. The American aviators in England—the work they are doing, the problems they are discussing—impressed the editor keenly. He concluded with an assuring note, "We are not going to have another war twenty years from now. We know too much."

After the lecture an invitation to Sunday night supper with Mr. Weeks was extended to all college students. Of course, Buffalo State was sitting tight at the table with "the celebrity." Informally, he continued his discussion of the American aviators. At a remembrance of the soldiers brought down over Germany are escaping via our underground success he reported. "What is the English attitude toward this American army of occupation?" asked one of our students. "They are quite baffled by us," was the answer. The American soldiers' greeting Mrs. Roosevelt with "Hi, Eleanor. How's Frankie?" was his example of our humor, which the English do understand.

Ruth Sandee was the last to tug at Mr. Weeks' overcoat sleeve, and claim his final remarks. She was willing him of a survey her English class had conducted to discover public opinion on federal child subsidies for parents after the war. This "Call to Arms" was based on an article, "What Prizes Children?" from the October *Atlantic*. "I would like the results of that survey in letter form to the editor," Mr. Weeks concluded with enthusiasm. "Will you see that I get it?" Thus State students enjoyed the infamy of a great mass of prize photos returned to send them in well labeled by December 15th.

Perfume and Balinese Charms Found in Co-op

The Bookstore has several new bits of merchandise on sale all this week and next. Mrs. Fetzenmeyer has particularly good advice about being so late to a new popular line of cosmetics, Linnea Line. She especially recommends this line, the Jubel Perfum.

In the jewelry department, the Co-op has some break-taking charm bracelets imported directly from Java. These charms are the original ones worn around the waists of Balinese dancers. The dancers selected them from admiring spectators.

Dear Diary

Min & Wm

Sunday, Monday or Tuesday—Wednesday, Thursday or Friday... Won't you tell... oops, sorry, kids, but we're musical today.

Friday, December 3

Blue champagne, soft music, and Fifi McGuire. None other than Club 1300. To-night we had a gay time in Parisian style and, Dear Diary, you should have seen Bette Davis Liddle doing her (his) vocal number.

John Stenier and Pat McClure were there with some handsome Air Corps lieutenants, too. Sniff, sniff—wonder if they have any friends? Thought number two—a brother would do.

Saturday, December 4

We 'warkin' our way through college to get a little knowledge—bless those Christmas shoppers. On the way home from work about quarter to ten we met the newly initiated Kadoptions on their way home, so full of a delicious turkey dinner that they fairly waddled to the bus stop. Those gardenias they had were awful nice, too.

We snugged at the Delta Sig house and were just in time for pledging and slumber party. The lights didn't go out all night long; or should we say morning. We had more fun watching Betty Bel sit on the roof for half an hour with a blanket wrapped around her; oughts try sleepin' 'n nights, huh!

Sunday, December 5

It's six a. m. Sunday morning, now, and Elnedra Swirist, Eldene Cook and some of their cohorts are off with coats over p. j., to the Tri-Sig house to crash their slumber party.

Sunday afternoon—Erwin' cause we made plans for extending the Christmas vacation 'til July 1st... Well it was a good idea anyhow.

Monday, December 6

Blazy-eyed and tired-happy. Monday. Joan Steinmiller was so sleepy this morning that we had to help her drive to school, while we listened to Pat McCormick rave on about the dance at Ft. Niagara yesterday.

Still blazy-eyed and tired so we downed our troubles in pretzels, Steiny had in the Co-op. Got a little tied up.

Tuesday, December 7

Dr. Herman Cooper visited S.T.C. today and congratulated us on remembering our alumnus in the service—especially on the second anniversary of Pearl Harbor.

We're thinkin' up a costume for you, Dr. Rockwell, contact us through the Record.

Saw Ruth Christian bring out her First Aid kit cuz she heard the Alpha Sigs were Russian Relief.

To-night we made plans for the Alpha Sigs formal dapper this Sat. nite at Tudor Castle.

Wednesday, December 8

Only seven more school days before Xmas vacation, Dear Diary! Seven more days of classes 'n assignments and then, and then, AND THEN!

This afternoon we noticed that several of the classes were having Holly Hanging committee meetings. Who'd ya suppose will win? Guess we'll have to come Sunday 'n find out. We're staying for the Christmas festival, aren't you?

Thursday, December 9

'Josie we had a wonderful time, Dear Diary, at Uncle George Weinheimers (and we quote) party for the beautiful girls at State—but we went there anyhow. Rumor had it that Uncle George "staid" some poor little sorority girl's recognition pin last Monday night.

Friday, December 10

Just think, Dear Diary, one week from tonight we're going to a dance. Who'da guess? Natchery—'Cristle Holiday'... Yippe.

Today everyone was making final plans for Holly Hanging 'n tonight everyone is rehearsing with Miss Gossens for the Festival. Rehearsing did you say—beh, huh, the cast is setting up light housekeeping 'til Sunday at 8:00.

'Well that's the end of another week at S.T.C., Dear Diary. We're finished with 'n discussions of the past events so as review to yous 'd then about that time, if not later...

NRA ANNUAL TOY DRIVE

Here a game, there a puzzle, everywhere a toy, too, NRA finishes its annual drive this afternoon at 3:30 in Social Center A with a "toy-wrapping" party.

Old toys were donated and put in the "drum" in Student Center Monday through Thursday. Money was collected for more games, etc., after Tuesday's assembly. After they are wrapped today, the toys will go to the "Y" for its annual Christmas party for underprivileged children. Doris Curth, chairman of the drive, and NRA thank everyone for their contributions.

Placement
Photographs

12... of 4 Froods
Choice of 4 Froods
WILLIAM R. READ
"Elim" Photographer
Studio at
861 TONAWANDA ST., RIVERSIDE,
RI 0084

Nye Park Market
B. F. Wells

Most Complete Food
Shoppo
on the
West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amherst
RI. 0011 RI. 0012

Erckert's
ELMWOOD
FLOWER SHOP

"Corsages"
Prices Reasonable
976 ELMWOOD AVE.
Cor. Bidwell
LI. 0947 LI. 0948

THE DESERT OF
DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
College

FLEX-FORM — FLEX-FORM

The Machine that REVOLUTIONIZED the
Finishing of LADIES' GARMENTS
FREE — FREE — FREE

Bring in one of your shrunk or out of shape dresses
and have it FLEX-FORMED FREE

NYE PARK CLEANERS
1596 ELMWOOD AVE., at Amherst RI. 1030

Get the

Dodds

habit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

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CHRISTMAS MESSAGE
FROM OUR PRESIDENT

At this Christmas season we feel keenly the absence of the "619" numbered on our Service Flag. Christmas at State holds many happy traditions dear to the hearts of graduates and undergraduates. This year we cannot share these pleasures as we have hitherto in a spirit of family unity. A deep sense of the obligation we owe to those who are training or stationed on far flung fronts is always in our consciousness. We are proud of the contribution State is making toward victory and we are thinking of that great day when victory is to be achieved and the sons and daughters of State return home.

Notwithstanding their absence, this Christmas season gives us a new hope we could not claim a year ago. The forces of evil were to the offensive and our preparation lagged and our setbacks were frequent. "Too little and too late" characterized our efforts. How different this year! Moscow, Cairo, Teheran constitute for us a glorious trinity of defining planning and inspiring objectives. Everywhere we hold the initiative,—on the Russian front, on the route to Rome, in the South Pacific and in the U-boat campaign. As Premier Smet says—"We have reached the stage of the war where the picture takes final form." Four great world leaders have met to evolve that final form. They left Teheran and Cairo "friends in fact, spirit and in purpose." Adolf Hitler had hoped would never be realized.

The three leaders at Teheran said: "And as to the peace, we are sure our concord will make it an enduring peace. We recognize the responsibility resting upon us to make a peace which will command good will and banish the scourge and terror of war for many generations." This epoch making declaration gives us the blessed assurance that we may give proud thanks for the peace on earth and good will toward men which are promised with the victory we are certain will come though the cost will be great. And so across the span of nearly twenty centuries the birth of the Christ Child will have its richest fulfillment and the students of this generation are destined to witness the dawn of a better day. We are of State pride ourselves that though greatly alleviated by circumstances, we may still carry on and preserve the happy traditions of Christmas which have blessed and cheered our student body for these many years and which prom-



... and then the boys came home, and we really had a Merry Christmas.

MRS. SANTA HERE FOR
CHRISTMAS PARTY

There will be a Christmas party this year. 'Tis still another of State's treasured traditions which will be carried on, just as our men in service want them to be. Only this year it's going to be different.

The committee in charge got quite a shock, yesterday, when Santa Claus phoned from the North Pole to say that he couldn't make it. It seems that the defense plant where Santa is now working, has a rush order and he couldn't get away. However, Mrs. Santa in all her red and white splendor will dole out the gifts in his place. Mac McMasters, Joanie Strimmler, Eldene Cook, Pat McClure, Mildred Shanick, Joyce Feucht, Anthony Cavalieri and Betty Klein are on the committee. With such people as these behind it, the Christmas Party is a cinch to be a success.

In past years, the Christmas Party has always been looked forward to. This year, it will not only be looked forward to, but also looked backward at. If you don't believe us listen to the committee's slogan—"better than ever."

ise to have a richer meaning for us in the years ahead.

CLASS OF '46 WINS
HOLLY HANGING HONORS

Have you been to church lately? 'Cuz if you haven't, you really ought to go. The Sophomore Class has made it possible for you to attend right here in our own Social Center A. And because of this, they were awarded the coveted first place in the Holly Hanging competition.

To the Seniors, for their unusual Caroling Scene in the Foyer, was given honorable mention.

And to all four classes was added a bond of unity. For with such enthusiastic cooperations and such Christmas-filled hearts as was displayed last Sunday, we have learned that despite everything State people can weather the storm. (Literally speaking.)

SENIORS, ATTENTION!

Merry Christmas, everyone, from the Placement Office. Help make your own Christmas more merry by having your material in condition for inspection by principals during the long vacation. Naturally we need your generous from faculty and outside members too. Inquiries and contracts are being extended earlier this year than ever before in the history of this office.

If the weatherman can do his part outside, make a Winter Wonderland, the Junior Class promises that they can do these part inside. And if somebody taps you on the shoulder with an icicle, don't think they're giving you a cold shoulder—they're only a part of the props.

Prom Tonight
Crowning of Queen
Climax of Juniors'
"Cristle Holiday"

Tonight is the night when those perennial "last places," the Junior Class, come into their own. Every dog has its day. And the class of '43 is having a prom.

The Prom Committee has been successful in securing the Niagara Room of the Hotel Statler for their dance. Later tonight, (10:2) things will begin to pop. For the Chairman of the Orchestra Committee has gone to great lengths to sign-up a musician worthy of your tapping feet. Tom Liddle revealed today that none other than the inimitable Jim Fritling and his WRENS' five Horns will preside at the podium. And to top that, hold your bonnets, girls... Tiny (thick) Schwartz. Who could ask for anything more!

Remember that "devastating dance" we voted on Wednesday? Well, she's going to come tonight. And remember those four other "stimulating items" whom you only voted for once? Well they will be Queen, the post of Grandstand-to-the-Scene. See them in their regal splendor. In their "shining hour" in their Sunday Best. And on Friday, too!

Due to the rigid censorship regulations, we are unable to disclose "Her Highness' name." But it is bound to be one of the following: Connie Bate, Joie Cunningham, Elvise Dwyer and Fane, and Betty Klein.

And who will crown her? Come and see for yourself.

And who will disperse the Prom? Who are we to tell? (Maybe there won't be any!)

In regard to favors, Shirley Abbott, A-E '43, has the full responsibility. Need we say more?

When interviewed today, General Chairman Evelyn Hoffman assured us that the cream of the Country's' Prom has been drafted specializing on this occasion. Stop drooping on your backs, girls.

If the weatherman can do his part outside, make a Winter Wonderland, the Junior Class promises that they can do these part inside. And if somebody taps you on the shoulder with an icicle, don't think they're giving you a cold shoulder—they're only a part of the props.

Oh yes. It's only \$3.30 a ticket.

THE RECORD

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HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Relax, dear reader, and don't think. To quote Mr. Vail: "Took a look at the calendar last night, Gerin' kinda worried."

Well, Mr. Vail isn't the only one who's "Gerin' kinda worried." A report from the library, via special interview with Miss Marion Buchholz, reveals that "several additional chairs have been added to increase the overall capacity of the library," a reading at this week's DIT HER column reveals that Junior Section Four is glancing at Novella's DIT HER column about literature; a glimpse into the student center finds it empty.

What you may ask, is the reason for all these astounding, aforementioned facts? Since you asked, we'll tell you: Exams are just around the corner. Yes, EXAMS are just around the corner.

In a more serious vein, it is best to approach this exam period with all due respect. In many countries, instructors have informed us that final examinations count but one-third of the final grade. Why not buckle down and make this one-third an "A". Not one-third—why not? say it.

Ah examinations — Happy Days Are Here Again.

T.L.'63

PAPER SHORTAGE MAY CRIPPLE PRESS

"We are sorry. In order to conform with the restrictions of the War Production Board in connection with paper consumption, it is necessary to omit 5584 lines of advertising from today's issue of *The American Weekly*." This notice appeared in an obscure corner of the *Buffalo Courier-Express*.

Perhaps at first glance this statement would not mean much to the casual reader. However, the significance of this announcement should not be overlooked by the alert citizen. For example, if you have recently seen an English newspaper, you will have noticed its greatly reduced size. The English newspapers are now not much larger than some theatrical papers published in this country. If the American publishers find the same similar reduction, perhaps some of the valuable services rendered by the press, which are taken so much for granted, would have to be curtailed. For, aside from giving way to domestic news as completely as possible in these drastic times, the press has printed official information concerning transportation, and Bond Campaigns.

Maybe, however, the answer to this problem lies in approaching it from a different point of view. Have you ever taken a good look at the inside of a corner newsstand, or at the literature counter of your nearby drugstore? It is filled to capacity with unnecessary, cheap and obscene literature. Am referring to the much publicized love story, movie, and so called health magazines, to say nothing of the many cheap newspapers. Of course, many of the clergy and other leaders are doing their best to curb these publications.

Wouldn't it be better, instead of curtailing advertising and other important services of the newspapers, if citizens and dealers cooperated with our leaders to try to prevent the output of this unnecessary and possibly harmful literature?

-247-

Fraternally Yours

Jeanne Cleary

Now the business of preparing pledges and initiating them is foremost on the sorority calendar.

A pledge breakfast was held in honor of the pledges of PI KAPPA SIGMA sorority in the "Spanish Bowl" in Tonawanda on Sunday, January 9. Formal pledging took place after a grand and satisfying breakfast (they are the earliest sorority on campus, remember?)

Those newly pledged to TRI SIG include: Evelyn Adams, June Cook, Sally Faller, Dorothy Foley, Ida Green, Nancy Hedley, Jean Henry, Jean Hyde, Irene Kinney, Betty McNair, Maria Mogorovic, Mary Menio, Mia Moravitz, Shirley Potts, Evelyn Schickel, Alva Sorens, Lorraine "Lif and Norma" Terwilliger.

"Pinkie" Carson, national social service chairman for Tri Sigma sorority, visited Zeta chapter last weekend. Pledge tests are going to be held on Monday, January 17, 1964.

Mrs. Buchholz was initiated Friday, January 7th. Her sisters were very pleased to welcome her into Tri Sigma as their new faculty advisor.

DELTA SIGS initiated their new members last Sunday afternoon at the downtown Y. After the ceremony, all the new members held a "Dinner at Home" at the new patroness. A delicious chicken dinner at MacDoyle's climaxed the day's activities.

The new members wearing the D.S.E. badge are Amelia Burg, Lorraine Burgin, Annette Dress, Florence Duncan, Alice Frazier, Dorothy Easterbook, Helga Haringhaus, Betty Klein, Doris Katus, Laura MacCorkle, Helen McMahony, Margaret Nyhart, Betty Miller, Gerry Rosch, Angie Rich, Lois Rowland, Eleanor Taft and Dorothy Weis.

NOTHING TO DO?
The next week offers a variety of entertainment for you students. From 4 to 5 o'clock, The Twilight Music Hour of the Museum of Science has as its guest the Buffalo Choral Guild, under the direction of Richard Lelbold.

At five o'clock the same afternoon the well-known journalist, author, and lecturer, Dr. Emil Lengyel, will speak at the First Presbyterian Church, Vesper Service. His talk, "The Russian Slings La," will be based on his interpretation of the international events and news heard the headlines of today.

After college students are invited to stay and personally meet and question the speaker. Be sure to avail yourself of this worthwhile opportunity.

LEST WE FORGET

He looked so dejected as he stumbled blindly away from the mail order. His shoulders drooped. There were tears in his eyes.

He had known what the answer would be. He knew, but there was a faint spark of hope each day.

He had volunteered his life when his country was in danger.

There was that glorious send-off; parties, presents, and promises.

Yes, many promises—promises that had never been kept.

It was now almost a year, and there had been five letters in all.

Five treasures—worth more from having been read so often.

They'd just forgotten, he guessed. They just didn't realize how much pleasure they could give by sparing a few of their many minutes for a lonely soldier.

The words of the mail orderly kept running through his mind. "Sorry, Jim, no letter today."

Sorry—sorry—Sorry! What did it matter now?

Tomorrow he was sailing away, destination unknown.

Sailing away for these people who were too busy to write a few lines to the boy who was giving his life for them.

Jim reached his destination—his final destination.

Each day when he went on his missions, he would fight, like mad. Looking forward to the return to his base.

Hope? Yes, hoping everyday that he might return to find a letter from home.

Everyday disappointment crept into his eyes as he watched his buddies thrill over letters and packages from their loved ones.

But one day Jim's plane didn't return with the squadron.

Yes, he had been a true American Soldier to the end.

It was on that day that a letter came from the four o'clock, The Twilight Music Hour of the Museum of Science at 2:30 this Wednesday. Her topic will be centered on the same "music demonstration" the fact that countries may die, but that kindly art will live, progress of college students are invited to stay and personally meet and question the speaker. Be sure to avail yourself of this worthwhile opportunity.

Dither

Min & Min

Has anyone but us smelled all the wood burning around here this past week? Could be everyone's studying real hard for those "quizzes" we have to struggle thru not too long from now. Nowel a Night is the motto of the three Junior sections taking American Lit!

D D D

Christmas's gone but by there are some purtie nice presents being fished around on third fingers—left hands, "ann't" there, Ruthie Smith, Rocky McCorkle, Jean Allen, Peggy Orr, Evelyn Light, Rosemary Katus and Bobbie Green "Cochem". Congratulations, kids!

P. S. Remember—if they have any friends, we is available 'n lonesome, too.

D D D

Say—would this Sgt. Hattley that Fran Kaczmarek is so interested in or is vice versa? It's always nice to call you up, Frannie—if you have a phone.

D D D

Certainly seemed good to see all the folks back again! Just looked! Johnnie Michaels certainly looked super. Just a certain little Home Ec, junior (Tri-Sig) what the kids call that!

And—Did you see Art Baumeister? Golly, we hardly recognized him. A.S.T.P. sure agree with you. It agrees with Jim Weirick, too, but we think it does the fellas stationed in the South good to come home every once in a while.

From what Jim said, those "Southern Belles" are pretty wonderful.

Just this morning, Bob Watson brought in. He's been down in Texas and (we quote) "around!!"

D D D

Ah! Fraternity pins—wonderful things, aren't they? All you need to do is see either Pat Burbach or Debbie Hawthorne about that matter. When they talk to Pat ask her whether she enjoyed the phone call she got at the Jr. Prom, too!

D D D

Have you heard—there's a big feud going on here in school! It's the case of Laubenstein vs. Sullivan. Betty Platzer favors the former and Ernest Gilbons is partial to the Sullivan side. Can't imagine why!

D D D

What's this we hear about Herb Newtson's taking Mr. Bradley's library home after Art Baumeister's meeting? Got a whole set yet, Herb?

CAMPUS CASUALS

Khaki Comments

Ben and Dee



Who's that good-looking serviceman? Walks like Art Baumeister, talks like Art Baumeister, by golly, it is Art Baumeister. Hardest man him.

All the fellows in A.S.T.P. did pretty well for themselves this month. They also did wonders for the morale at State. We can't figure out who enjoys the foulmouth most, but let's see the gals? Let's see, there was Kern Crutsy, surrounded by a bevy of beauties. Then there was a certain Jim Weirick who threw an Art Kraft Klub member away from the first meeting of 1964. And these gaudies Jim Michaels, too.

We've figured it out, the gals like furroughs too.

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Dave Saluzzi informed us by way of a photograph record, that Carmen Catuzzi, another State serviceman, was in the hospital in Massachusetts at the same time Dave was. We know Dave is well and hope Carmen is all fixed up by now.

News left over from last year: Great buddies Jack Schloens and John Michaels are now stationed only 130 miles apart. Jack's in Texas A & M, and John's in the gilded city of New Orleans, Louisiana. Jack says, "It's not Texas A & M, it's where they put it and where they put it, where they put it."

Somehow, Betty did not feel very exuberant. She was glad to be sitting down.

"Oh boy! the sandwich in between bites of her sandwich," this is the last time I'm coming into the cafeteria in the middle of the rush hour."

Rita Buckner, '47

DeMonod; S. S. 101-V Stockeberger, III & IV-Dana; S. S. 102-Roscoe; S. S. 201-V-Roscoe.

Friday, January 23, 8:30 to 10:30

Bo: 100-Freer; H. Ed: 201-Rosdy; C: 224-D-Marcus; Ph: 10-10-V & V-Vail; Ed: 301-IV-Crayton, II-Summers; II-Sloan.

11:00 to 1:00
M: 100-Dx, 101-Quackenbush; Mech. Dr. (Art Craft)-Quackenbush; 202-Karcher; H. E. 405-IV-Ed; 405-III-Ed; 405-III-V-Eber; III-Morris & II (Soph.) Morris; H. Ed. 302 (Acct) Rogers; Freer 101-I-Messer.

1:30 to 3:30
I-Freer; H. Ed: 401-III-V; H. Ed: 201-Freer; H. Ed: 401-III, III-Houston.

RUSH HOUR

Betty glancing at her watch and emitted a horrified howl. "Quarter to twelve! Why didn't someone tell me it was so late?"

She slammed the book shut right on Scrozzari's face, grabbed her notes and dashed out in the corridor. Heedless of anyone who was so unluckily in her way, she raced down stairs. A growing fear was creeping into her mind.

"Oh golly, wonder if I can make it. Gee! Hope I'm not too late to get one."

She stopped short just inside the door and groaned audibly. They were all gone! Darn that history anyway!

She turned to leave and found herself hemmed in on all sides, just like a sardine. It didn't do any good to try to fight her way through. All she got to do was either Pat Burbach or Debbie Hawthorne about that matter. When they talk to Pat ask her whether she enjoyed the phone call she got at the Jr. Prom, too!

Have you heard—there's a big feud going on here in school! It's the case of Laubenstein vs. Sullivan. Betty Platzer favors the former and Ernest Gilbons is partial to the Sullivan side. Can't imagine why!

What's this we hear about Herb Newtson's taking Mr. Bradley's library home after Art Baumeister's meeting? Got a whole set yet, Herb?

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Dear Diary

Mac and Tut

Friday—Dec. 17th

Go, I bet Santa Claus was sorry he couldn't come to Christmas assembly this year—but Mrs. Sarna did a good job, like "condit" to us.

Spent all afternoon under mad packs, cold cream and hair curlers. Guess what we were getting ready for...

We found out tonight—you know—what we've been waiting so long to find out. The prom queen is—Connie Barr! Long live the queen! She looked awfully purry with those dimples I bet her neck velvet dress... Her attendants looked like loquax too.

Everyone had a wonderful time—dancing—playing with the pet mouse—and meeting more and new air kays.

Saturday—Dec. 18th

After three hours sleep in bed with four others came the mad dash for the early train ride. There's no place like home to catch up on last sleep.

Sunday—Dec. 19th to Sunday—Jan. 2nd

Ah! Eat, drink and be merry. And speaking of merry, what a merry Christmas we had! From all reports, the service men had a merry Christmas too, with all the visiting girl friends, funloights and such.

Happy New Year—on @/r/248's (#2—1) hic.

Monday—Jan. 3rd

Sigh—groan—Back to school to rest up after that glorious vacation. Sparkle! Ginter! Fludd! Engagement rings all over the place.

It may be a new year, but it sure seems like old times to see Steve Godfrey in the halls again. Art Baumeister paid us a visit, minus thirty pounds.

Tuesday—Jan. 4th

Rinooooong! Right o'clock... Wash we could stay in bed... Oh! Oh! Forgive Mrs. Kideney has a new life detector!

The Alpha Gips looked classy in their new ski caps. We had a real live Indian from India talk to us today. He said our language is funny, and after looking at this, maybe you'll agree with him.

Tuesday night—Sorority meetings.

Wednesday—Jan. 5th

More former State men were back today, namely of which were included Mary Trudell and Kern Koenig. It's plain to see that Army life agrees with them both. Did you notice their new coliffures?

THE DESERT OF
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There's friendliness in the simple phrase *Have a "Coke"*. It turns strangers into friends. In both hemispheres, Coca-Cola stands for the *passé* that refreshes—has become the high-sign of the good-hearted.

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Nye Park Market
B. F. Wells
Most Complete Food
Shopper on the
West Side
Elmwood Ave. at Amherst
RI. 0011 RI. 0012

"Spike", our old friem from U. B. was here too. He's been studying for Yale—just ask "Tuley."

Triedged over to Mr. Bradley's apartment in the pouring rain tonight for the Akk meeting. Maybe he won't ask us again—because Herb Newlove ran away with some of their best slaves. Was all that blushing an act?

Thursday—Jan. 6th

Johnny Michaels has been here all week. Spreading of Johnny—did you notice the dreamy visage of gardenias floating around one of our home edc. junios today?

Friday—Jan. 7th

Some Rahashian—or was he Belgis—spoke to us on Madonnas in a language all his own.

Some big hearted person gave us all tickets to the Pop Concert tonight. The Tri Sigs were busy entertaining their National Social Justice Chairman, Mrs. Carson.

Monday—Jan. 10th

Noticed all the new cook books in the Co-op today. Charlotte says—quote—your only hope is in your hopeless cheas—unquote. Well, maybe somebody will have a chance to use one.

Joint Newman Club—"Y" meeting. June Gerner sang out and sang to a song about grapefruit, as only June could.

Tuesday—Jan. 11th

California! Here we come! Weren't those movies beautiful? We don't blame the swallows for going back to Capistrano.

Another day gone, Dear Diary, and we're not a we're not sleepy. And now we love you. We're not Sleepy. We're not sleepy, and now we're 2-zas ah!

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, January 21, 1944

No. 10

THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

FACULTY
IN SERVICE

No Servicemen's Record would be complete without some mention of our faculty and what they are doing for the war effort. The mere mention of their names brings back memories, the nature of which I will not say I'm proud that we knew them when.

Major Harold F. Peterson, former assistant professor of the History department, is now doing—can't tell it's a military secret—in Florida.

And who could ever forget Captain Hubert Coyne? Coach Coyne is on an active duty overseas. If Captain Coyne attacks the enemy with the characteristic vigor with which he conducted his classes, the war will be over shortly.

Not to be overlooked is Miss Luella Chapman. Many of you poor penmanhandlers will remember her. Miss Chapman, who retired a few years ago, is now "keeping the girls in order" in a western defense plant.

Of more recent vintage are Privates Donald Brossman and Carlton Gebrecht, both Industrial Arts faculty and State's gift to the signal corps. As for George Decker, one of our most popular instructors is now a lieutenant in the Navy. Mr. Roesser, who once boasted about the good plumbers he turned out in his Physics classes, is now in a responsible position with DuPont.

And lastly but not leastly, Dr. Margaret Quayle. Although still actively teaching, Dr. Quayle devotes a majority of her free hours to the complicated Servicemen's address file in the general office.

A MESSAGE FOR YOU
Over 300 greetings, numerous letters and V-mail from "our boys" arrived during the Christmas season and this was a thrilling experience.

From all parts of the globe—Middle East, Africa, England, Italy, India—came messages of good-will reminding that hope which we all desire. Many of you have asked us about your classmates now in Service. Of interest might be excerpts from the letters we have received from "State's Best", although we deeply regret that lack of space limits our efforts to become an exchange for news. Strange as it may seem, Camp Crowder, Mo., has the location for a few alumni's reunion of Capt. Bob McDowell, Ralph Brimmon, Ralph Eggleston, Bill Finnigan, Ralph Theobald and Don Brossman. And we do not doubt that other paths have crossed in far corners of the world. To remember you all and have you back once again is our fervent wish and prayer.

H. W. R.

IN MEMORY
OF YOU

You don't know who I am, do you? Well, it is really important, because you'll probably forget me before very long—but I won't forget you. I never forget. Buildings break down. Alas! but I give myself no grief. I am that group of red brick buildings among the stately elms. I'm your college.

I say I won't forget you, but then, maybe I will. When I'm old, I'm young now. Oh, yes, I've stood too long ago that I was never interested. For years now, I've seen them pass, just as they did the first day—and I can't remember them all.

I have a very special memory for the classes of '42 and '43. I saw some of them march off, not to classes, but to war. I want to welcome them back again. Some will come, some won't.

How can I remember them? Oh, I don't know, I just do. Everyone who ever passed my head entrance has a place in my rooms, my halls, a special seat in my auditorium, a favorite lounge in my social center, a particular chair in my classroom.

My gym—I've seen a million signs there—a million sweating, straining hours; a thousand hearts beating fast because someone was uplying my honor. There, too, I've seen swaying dancers, heard soft music among the ballrooms and streamers.

In my auditorium, I've seen genius that no one else will ever see. Here, I have heard laughter, quiet attention, thoughtful applause of a happy student body, the ring of youthful voices in a College Sing—I have seen the terror of stage fright, the thrill of success.

One of my rooms, they call the Dean's office. There I have seen the clash of wills, tears, smiles—there is an office called the President's. That I made very spacious and dignified; but still there are plenty of comfortable chairs. Several committees meet with our President. As for the undergraduates—well—I should see them stop, timidly over the threshold, but I never view, act as if they had just been decorated with the Medal of Merit, and State's. They have given me the service uniform. Every soldier boy and girl holds prizes; receives a wagon load shirt and a beaming smile from our Club.

I have listened to the chatter in the cafeteria. I have taken part in the joys and sorrows of Students' Council. Watching it all, I couldn't help smiling, secretly admiring, laughing and

THE GOOD OLD
DAYS

This year at Christmas, every GI from State was remembered with a gift from the correspondence committee. Here follows an excerpt from a letter, your number one morale booster, Mrs. Fereman, received by our other day. It's from Tommy Aubry who graduated in 1940.

"I write to you, as a gift from the College seems to mean the Co-op, and the Co-op means you as Co-op. The book was very welcome and has changed corners hands since leaving mine. Every now and then I glimpse it, and then I think back to the day I opened the parcel and sat there remembering every particular of your shop and the horde that sat on the arms of the chairs as you threatened them hourly with destruction..."

"I shall never forget the days when AKK and DK were lunny and noisy organizations. I have good school memories with no regrets at their being concluded but full of happiness at having experienced them..."

even crying at the situations that have arisen there.

All the rest of our rooms and halls are the same; baptized in tears, confirmed in laughter, where learning and youth are wedded; where hope and confidence, and all the virtues of education are born.

I saw you struggling leisurely about my quadrangle, the green above colored my eyes, or scurrying to the gym in the cold wind of winter. My tower has looked down upon the students and ex of thousands of American youth. My chimneys have measured their hours.

Each of you has left something in my heart, a marked book in my library, a tune on the piano in my social center; perhaps a scratched or carved initial; even the carelessly tossed candy-wrappers whispered to me things about you.

They say some of these things spoiled my appearance, but I really wouldn't be happy without them. They have given me something that only these things can give a building. They have made me more than cold brick and stone. They have given me a soul.

And now as I look back on my memories, the senior classes gone, the freshmen out at sea for me, this is my prayer from the soul that you have given me—that there will be joy and something left when I may keep in my heart in memory of you.

—Mary Kaye '46

STATE GOES
TO WAR

State has gone to war. Physically it has not changed, but many of its traditions and customs have fled for the duration.

You won't be in the College proper more than five minutes before you notice the first field tradition—the Registrar swears that there are forty-two of these rare creatures extolled, but try and find them. We challenge you. One Freshman girl is known to have collapsed last week when she broke into a Men's Campus Club Meeting in Social Center A. Nine of State's most handsome campus men were present.

But even before you notice the manpower shortage you are confronted by State's Honor Roll of Service men now spending itself over three huge plaques, and by a service flag with a number upward of 62 represented on it. State's best are none too good for Uncle Sam.

Downstairs, we have our own private little USO. Many you've heard of spoken of before in the Co-ops—Charlot and Marietta, guarantee to remember your name within a two-minute according to the rules. They say they haven't missed one yet. A close call at the candy counter finds it devoid of those cheery Milky Ways which always seemed so good long about four o'clock in the afternoon.

The next logical step takes you to the cafeteria. A cordial invitation has been extended to the student body to insure a good menu for the week of April 13, 1943, but so far according to Miss Gilbert, there have been no takers. Menus in the cafeteria show little variety, and are strictly from hunger. Ice Cream is still popular only it isn't ice cream anymore, it's chocolate.

As you have the cafeteria, you bump into the new coke machine. Short and squat, the machine works on the principle that all good things come to those who wait. Oh, yes, coke still cost only a nickel; war hasn't changed that yet.

If you should happen to pass the College, if you notice signs of life, there is no night life at State. Except for dances which are few and far between, State is blacked out at six every evening, library and all.

If the war has done nothing else, it has provided a new excuse for pro and con debating students—'Yale 1943 was open last night, Dr. Whittemore's.

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To You . . .

To you who have left our College to fight for the cause of freedom, we dedicate this issue of the Record. We salute you with pride and sincere thankfulness.

What we say in this paper may sound lighthearted and frivolous, but it was meant that way. Deep down in our hearts we all know that we here at State—complain about this and that though we may—are the luckiest people in the world. What we have given up is unquestionable when compared to what you, our servicemen and women, have relinquished. What we are doing to win the war is a mere pittance when placed beside your contributions. We can never pay you back all that we owe you.

We have tried in this issue to tell you things about State about which you would be interested. If we have succeeded in bringing back memories of happier days than this issue will have been a success. If we have recalled to your mind any of the things that you personally associated with your years at State, any of the recollections of Practice Teaching, any of the happy hours in the Student Center, we will consider our job well done.

And so to all State men and women in the service—to you—we dedicate this Record.

A TIP FROM THE NAVY

If you were in the service, and you were writing an editorial to the college you attended, what would you say? Would you try to diminish or to glorify your service? "State, I miss you!" Would you try to cram into a couple of paragraphs all your experiences that would interest those at State? All that has been said before, and even though it is pleasant to know that the men in the service are thinking of you, if it were in your shoes, I think I might be beginning to get a little tired of it.

I think if I were back at State (God hasten the day), I would want to hear what "those boys out there" expect of the college. I think this is what they want. Without a doubt, one member one is really keep it coming never let it stop! That is of immediate importance. Secondly, they are all "out there" doing their bit, not just for the fun of it, but for a pretty good purpose. Part of this purpose may be directly aimed at State. It is the opportunity of a college education plus, and this is almost more important, plus the outside activities that so greatly contribute to a well-rounded college education. That is what they expect of State. They know now, only too well, the value of budgeting time, and they say, "Keep that time on your curriculum." There is so much to do and so little time . . . so very little time! They expect to be able to come back to a place where they'll have a chance to get a real college education.

Keep your heads high. Be proud you're going to State. Attention! Heads up! Keep in step! Eyes ahead! Look so the future . . . that's what we're doing.

—W. D. Baker, '45
C. W. '45

Dither

(The following were contributed by men in service and have been duly censored over my dead body.—Ed.)
"Could I see the Captain?"
"He's forward, Miss."
"Oh, I'm not afraid, I've been out with aviation cadets."
D D D

Private: "Here, hold my gun a minute, will you?"
Officer: "Hey, I'm a lieutenant."
Private: "That's all right, I trust you."
D D D

Doctor: "You have acute appendicitis."
"WAVE!" "Listen, Sir, I came here to be examined, not admired."
D D D

St. Peter and St. Thomas Aquinas were playing golf one heavenly day and St. Peter's first drive was a hole in one. St. Thomas stepped to the tee and also scored a hole in one.
"All right," said St. Peter, "let's cut out the miracles and play golf."
D D D

MY PIN UP GIRL
My pin-up girl is beautiful
Upon my locker wall,
But the satisfaction that she gives
Is really none at all.

She has dimpled cheeks and eyes of blue
And hair of golden brown;
Her smile is so enchanting,
And I've never seen her frown.

But she can't dine or dance with me,
On pass the time of day;
All she does is hang around
And help me save my pay.

D D D
Captain: "Private, it gives me great pleasure to give you these two spots."
Private: "Why not give me three, Sir, and really enjoy yourself?"
D D D

Mail orderly at call: "Letter for Cdwadskindnessfully."
"Voice from rear of barracks: "What initial?"
D D D

"But, Doc," argued the sailor, "I'm only here for an eye exam. Can't you take care of all my clothes too?"
"Strip down and get in line," shouted the pharmacist's mate.

The sailor obeyed, but kept on grumbling. The chap in front of him finally turned around and said: "What are you kidding about? I only came here to deliver a telegram."
D D D

Organizations

Almost daily we get letters from you GI's asking about your favorite organizations on campus. Your editors have sifted through the requests, and here answer some of your questions about the more remembered ones. We regret to say that due to limited space, we cannot include all organizations.

Art Kraft Club
Art Kraft Club is still going strong. The Club has been working for sometime now on a large pictorial map showing the location of STC servicemen. They will present it to the school shortly. At present, plans for the annual scholarship fund are being mullied over.

Dramatic Club
Under the dynamic leadership of Dottie Fedigan and Pat Outley the Dramatic Club is preparing its Spring program. Again this year, the Club will go on the road on its second annual recruiting tour of the high schools. The big event of the Dramatic Club's season came late in the Spring with a chivally play called *Ladies in Retirement*. Naturally enough, there is only one man in the cast.

Newman Club
The Newman Club is rolling along better than ever. President Marie Nowak has instigated a series of monthly Communions offered up for STC students in the armed forces.

On the social side, Newmanites still seem to have more fun than any other group. Last week, for instance, they held a joint party with the YWCA and they're still talking about it.

Sigma Sigma Sigma
Tri-Sig is the organization you're all familiar with. It was first time in my life I didn't begrudge the boys their intermission.

Ednaured, I am sure you feel you're of an armor. Pretty soon an old dwarf upholstered in a Mac Donald paid your odor and set you on fire. When he stopped rocking she said, "Why you poor dear boy, you're all alone without a friend in this world; I know just how you feel. Why only last week my little boy in Texas, (he was a major-general) wrote me . . . This went on and on and finally the whole thing was over, however, and insisted that I have some custard pie and ice cream. I was ready to make a bolt for the door when the grabber came in and carried me over to the counter. A church mouse with glasses gave me two hamburgers, a hot dog, a couple onions, celery, olives, ketchup, a few pound turkey, two quarts of Vodka and a mince pie. It was all free thru the combined generosity of Mrs. Al-

The Record
A request for news of this organization proved a surprise. The paper still comes out, but is regarded by our war-time shorthages have forced a smaller sized sheet, with fewer columns. A conscientious staff has printed it, and made every line in every issue count double.

ARMY MEETS THE U. S. O.

Today, I can stand it no longer. I have been meaning to write for some weeks. But my mind drifts like adiabatic transformations, hypocycles of four cups, or the negative charge of the ionosphere. I've taken up my free time. However, this is one of those days when polka-dot elephants are floating in the window on the dirt nose and I have to take it all everything's-going-my-way-feeling. Ergo, a report to Alma.

Essentially I am concerned with convincing the nation that I, O. the country over are all too highly chaperoned . . .

"To show you what I mean, last night, being Saturday and therefore a holiday in a mid-western town, I went to the local U. S. O. for an entertainment. It was a formal dance—lovely visions floating (except the one I was dancing with)—across the wated floor; gowns of tinted pastel blues and pinks or rustling taffeta were drifting by with the faintest odor of 'Paris Sport,' 'Lentils' and Palmolive Soap. . . . G.I. heaven. Then out of a clear blue sky came a sweet old lady who offered my fragile partner and me some very soggy banana pudding. Well, I couldn't refuse and my little companion had already taken three, so I gave in. Imagine the delight of dancing 'Shoo Shoo Mama' with a heavy-weight champion who was drooling marshmallow on your clear outfit!"
"Believed when my guiding light answered, 'Oh, yes!' and threw in a unit suit and *The Sunday Courier*."

I escaped, somehow, to the check-out room and got my cap and overcoat (a khaki ensemble—every one's wearing them this season) and hurried to my bunk to write a letter to my friends at State to see if they couldn't please do something about the U.S.O.'s Pvt. David Speckman, '44.

But, General, I do need another five day pass!



geron Royce Swaithe-Drummond and the Peoria Junior Chamber of Commerce. "What, nothing from the U.S.O.?"
"I called through every town with the wide-eyed expression of the provincial first visiting New York."

"Now, I have my own system of sight-seeing. Decline organized tours for you are for the neophyte, the casual visitor, to the visiting fireman. If a sign points to a particular place of interest, ignore it. Take the other way, all you who wish the true picture. It will obviously take you longer. But all towns have limits. Most of those in Africa have walls enclosing them, so that one is stopped before he wanders too far."
From Joseph Haflay—Somewhere in Alaska.

Joe, a graduate of the Art Department, Class '42, writes that army life has a light side, even in the cold isolation of Alaska. And he speaks of a show he is directing.

The play, *The Tavern*, by George M. Cohan, is to be given in a building that enjoys the title 'Theater.' I might match these experiences with thought.

Another education quite easy to obtain here. True it isn't out of books, but perhaps that is good in my case. Each day I deal with a different type of persons, from all types of problems. I think that I will go back to school when I get to the States in order that I might match these experiences with thought.

What's victor's made of blood and guts.
Of dragging trucks through muddy ruts
Of geyring wounds and searing pain
Of counterattacks in a driving rain.

Victor's made of shot and shell
Of a gun on rolling in a well
Of Radar pointing like a finger of fate
And gunners firing their tubes of hate.

Victor's made of men and steel
Of women alone at home, who feel
That battles are fought and won by boys
While politicians make the noise
That's what victor's made of.

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS

From Walter Drummond, President of Freshman Class 1942—Sicily . . .

"I had had many opportunities to indulge in my fondness for travel. I was sent first to North Africa, then to Sicily. Of North Africa I can say the large cities are both radically modern and unbelievably ancient at the same time. For myself, everything was full of wonder. I walked through every town with the wide-eyed expression of the provincial first visiting New York."

From Charles R. McCarrby, 2nd Lt. Air Corps—Somewhere in England.
"At the present time, I am at a lumber base over London, and myself tied to a desk, with little hope for the future. My title, while it sounds pleasant, is really inauspicious. I am a Base Personnel Officer. My chief work seems to be in signing my name to long and complicated reports, payrolls, and other papers. I suppose that it must be considered essential, as I do supervise the pay for the base, and also many things that are not so vital. However, I would like to be in the battle."

"I'm having a fine opportunity for seeing England. The localized visits have so far taken me to London and Cambridge. They are, about as many American cities, a bit abnormal, due to the stress and strain of the present day war needs. I might say that I find them much different from most things that we have to offer though. It is an interesting education quite easy to obtain here. True it isn't out of books, but perhaps that is good in my case. Each day I deal with a different type of persons, from all types of problems. I think that I will go back to school when I get to the States in order that I might match these experiences with thought."

WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS

Well you've heard all about the things the people at the College have been doing for the war effort, and all the things that they are doing to keep up the morale of the boys in service, but there are some things we forgot to mention.

Every time you turn on your radio those days, you hear a familiar slogan—"Back the attack." Every time you ride on the streetcar you see it advertised. There's no point in beating around the bush any further. The topic in question is the Fourth Loan Drive. State Teachers College has come through the older drives with flying colors. In the Third drive, held in the Fall, they sold over thirty thousand dollars worth of bonds and stamps. This winter they are trying to do better that goal. Actually, plans are in progress for a student assembly pledge drive, and for a nonsectarian publicity campaign. Your old friend Miss Dana is in charge of the Student Assembly which fact alone guarantees successful results.

The students of State will not let their former class mates, now in service, down. They will back the regiment's warning and will "Back the Attack."

But participation in the War Loan Drive is not all that the future holds in store for the present students of the College. They have an even more cozy event to which they can look forward. The Mobile Unit of the Red Cross Blood Bank is coming again. If you've been away from State recently, this last statement is not likely to mean much to you. This is the way it was for the last three years, the Red Cross has come to State with an appeal for more of our good red blood. This year for the last three years, the men and women of the College have answered the call. Never have they fallen down on their quota. In another few weeks the vampires from the Red Cross are going to pay us another call. And the students will again welcome them.

And last but certainly not least the future for State men in the service is a lot of love and lots of letters from home. For State students have made this resolution—to write often—and they will not let you down.

All in all, we here at home are gonna do our darndest to get you back home as quickly as it is in our power to do. By our purchase of stamps and bonds you will get the planes, tanks and guns that you need to fight this war properly. By our donations of blood, we assure you there will be plasma waiting for you, should it be needed. And 'til that wonderful day when you all return to State, we will tell you about it in our letters. 'Til then, keep up the good work and remember your Alma Mater, for the remembrers you.

THOSE WAR MOVIES

The United States Intelligence Service has missed several good bets to do their secret work for them. In case they haven't heard about them, these good bets are Chester Morris and Richards-Arlen of the movies. These two gentlemen have, according to latest count, undermined the Japanese seventeen times, and the Germans only nine. The average movie fan seems to get more kick out of seeing the Japs bite the dust than the Germans. And Arlen and Morris are just the boys who can do it.

They drop behind the enemies' lines so easily that it's a wonder this war hasn't been over long ago. And once they get behind the lines, their things really happen. Secret documents without which the war cannot be pursued are constantly being destroyed. Concentration camps have been so utterly demolished that one wonders that there be any left.

High ranking officials have been killed in such numbers that it is hard to figure out just who is left to run the war. Of course Messrs. Arlen and Morris always escape the long arm of the Gestapo and return home just in time to sweep the girl off her feet and into their arms.

Obviously, something has to be done about the war movies being foisted upon the public. Admittedly there are notable exceptions. Two which stand in our memory are *Why We Fought* and *Guadalcanal Diary*. These pictures are acceptable because they are real. Men who have been through both of these campaigns and have seen these movies, praise them highly for the manner in which the stark realism and human elements were played up. There were no grandstand catches, no sentimental flourishes. There was simply a pictureization of the campaigns as they really were fought.

Now we can hear producers saying that, but the people don't want that kind of movie. Well, to quote old Smith, he's take a look at the record. Statistics gathered straight from the showman's Bible, *Variety*, show that *Why We Fought* was the sixth most popular picture last year, and that *Guadalcanal Diary* finished fourth this season.

The sooner the big movie moguls realize that the American public really will be planning to face the war realistically, the better.

Until then, we'll have to be satisfied with Dick Arlen and his scintillatingly amusing attempts to trim Adolph's moustache.

BACK THE ATTACK AGAIN!

Support the
FOURTH WAR LOAN
WITH BOND PURCHASES

THE DESERT OF
DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
College

Shea's
BUFFALO

Shouting FIRE!!!
ON STAGE! IN PERSON!
GLENN GRAY
and
CASA LOZIA ORCHESTRA

And—On the Screen
MICHAEL OSHTEA
SUSAN HAYWARD
"Jack London"

FLEX-FORM — FLEX-FORM

The Machine that REVOLUTIONIZED the
Finishing of LADIES' GARMENTS

FREE — FREE — FREE

Bring in one of your shrunk or out of shape dresses
and have it FLEX-FORMED FREE

NYE PARK CLEANERS
1596 ELMWOOD AVE., at Amherst RI. 1030

Get the

Dodds

habit

Drink a glass of milk with every meal

Served at State Teachers College

Dodds Milk

Humboldt 4200

★ ★ ★ THE RECORD ★ ★ ★

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, February 11, 1944

No. 11

Postwar Plan

Gosh!—Frosh...

Lose Your Heart to Alpha Sig

The Regents Committee on Postwar Planning in Education has recommended new buildings for Buffalo State Teachers College costing \$950,000. A residence hall for 250 students was also proposed at an additional cost of \$500,000.

The three new buildings proposed for the Buffalo State Teachers College include an industrial arts building to cost \$600,000, a library building costing \$300,000 and a practice house for the home economics department at the cost of \$50,000.

The Regents Committee stated in its report that the industrial arts and home economics departments both have outgrown the facilities provided for in the present structure which houses both departments. The library was described as being clearly inadequate to meet the college needs.

Should the postwar plans as proposed by the Regents Committee be carried out by the state government, the educational advantages of the College would be greatly enhanced.

Already the Postwar Planning Commission has authorized the designing of plans for one building, namely that of the home economics practice house. The State Commission of Public Works has appointed as official architect for this and other jobs, Mr. James W. Kidney who is past president of the New York State Association of Architects and who built some of the outstanding school buildings in this section. Among these are Amherst Central School, Ellis Central School, and Corfu Central School. He has also participated in several important housing projects.

The building plans, if carried out in full, would solve many long-standing problems that arise from insufficient working space.

PRESIDENTS INSPECT

President Rockwell was in Boston last week where he went on the invitation of the American Association of Teachers Colleges to inspect White-lock College, Boston and Bridgewater State Teachers College, Bridgewater, Massachusetts. President Harry Sprague of Montclair State Teachers College was also assigned to this inspection.

President Rockwell was unable to complete his assignment because of pressing college business in connection with the budget which brought him back to Albany.

A rare treat is in store for the entire College next Tuesday. Those veterans of the Interclass Sing, the Freshmen, are preparing a College assembly program, and if it's anything like their past public appearance, mark our calendars.

Chairman of the program is Mary Frances Hackfert who announced today that the program will be along the lines of a Gay Nineties Revue. She refused to go to further detail about the assembly, but promised plenty of action and surprise.

Class President Sonny Cavalieri will be the master of ceremonies. His cast will include the following: Betty Shaw, Eddie Baron, Mary Ellen Seibert, Joy Sandy, Jane Preston, Jean Whiting, Beth Watson, Bill Nichols, Jackie Kriz, Rena Boyne and Elaine Dembrowski.

The entire College will have their eyes on the Freshmen, next Tuesday, and we know they won't disappoint us.

GYMNASTICS

It certainly is about time that someone told the weatherman to send some snow, for now those perfectly good pegs, which were idly sitting in the gym, can come into their own. They are for the use of the entire school and can be obtained by giving the permission of one of the Physical Education instructors.

The two practice nights for basketball (Monday and Wednesday) are being used by many, but there still is room for more. Some excellent coaching has encouraged good games.

Who would anyone be interested in participating in some interclass competition in swimming? Flossie Miliken, leader of the swimming group on Thursday afternoons, would like some interested prospects to come out on that day, and if enough support is available for each class, races can be planned.

How about it, swimmers? Prepare now to join the ranks of S.T.C. lifeguards at Buffalo pools and summer camps. Red Cross Life Saving Classes will meet every Monday from 3:30 to 5:30 P. M. They are open to all men and women who are able to complete the preliminary requirements. See Miss Frost on Monday, February 14, at 3:30 P. M. at the pool.

WE DID IT AGAIN

A few weeks ago the 4th War Loan Drive was launched throughout the country. S. T. C. again took an active part in the program and the dynamic leadership of Mr. Reuben Ebert.

This time our machinery for the drive was set up differently. Section Captains took charge of section purchases reporting sales to Mr. Ebert. In addition, purchases by friends or relatives of students were referred to our college. This was done by crediting the sales to S. T. C. at the place of manufacture.

Students were very enthusiastic and made a real attempt to fill up the un-filled stamp books. On the whole, students are to be congratulated for their excellent support of this project. Our quota was \$25,000 and was surpassed by about \$2,000.

Especially to be commended are the efforts put forth by the children of the School of Practice.

Lastly, but by no means leastly, credit is due Mr. Ebert whose work in organizing the campaign contributed largely to its success.

STATE AUTHORS

In the past few weeks, several articles of interest by State faculty and students have appeared in local publications.

Dr. Harry Johnson of our faculty was honored by the appearance of an article in two parts in the February and March issues of the *Elementary School Journal*. The article was entitled "Problem Solving in Arithmetic."

A Review of the Literature." It is a summary of one of the chapters of his recent doctoral thesis entitled: "The Effect of Voluntary Instruction on Problem Solving in Arithmetic."

The December issue of the *Practical Home Economist* magazine featured an article written by a former Home Economics student, Virginia Fuller, '43. Miss Fuller's article is based on a summer project of redecorating a home. Photographs which accompany the story were taken by Miss Fuller to show the transformation which took place.

Max Wildman, who graduated from the Art Department last week, had an article of his published in *Design magazine*, December 1943 issue. It is an unusual study and is called "Photograms."

"You're a sweetheart
If there ever was one."

That is of course, providing you're planning to attend Alpha Sigma Alpha's "Sweetheart Dance" tonight from eight to twelve in the College Gym. Which, according to the program Chairman Terry McGuire, will be decorated with the traditional red and white severity banners. Red and white always did look well on you anyway!

In connection with these severity colors, and with St. Valentine's Day just about to rear its loving head, it is highly probable that the "Sweetheart Dance" will be surrounded with frothy white lace and tulle—mimicking-love-lies-will surround you. Have you spoken to Donnie Fedigan, Chairman in Charge of Decorations, lately? She invariably shatters your nerves with:

"Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
If I had your face,
I'd bring it to A.S.A.'s
"Sweetheart Dance."

MUSIC? Of course!
Men? Naturally!
Betty Gennaro, Official Chairman. In-Charge-Of-Men, has such an excited gleam in her eye she can't help but wonder what she has looked-up for us. Upon consultation with a Personal Interview this morning, she divulged only the words: "They're guaranteed!"

"Retirements? Silly question #314!"

For with Truly Hemetree holding fall away over the coals, and no points required, the future looks mouth-watering.

Other committee members include: Delores Margler, tickets and favors; Alma St. Amand, and Betty Gene Treder, clean-up; Bea Palmerston, publicity; Pat Quigley, clapperette; Jean Mitchell, arrangements.

Sooooooooooooooooooo.
Take your "heart" out of mothballs and "drag him to the Sweetheart Dance." He'll have the time of his life. And so will you.

WATCH YOUR MAIL!

With the opening of the second semester, Student Council has passed a law providing that all student mail must be dated by "calls for" within 2 weeks, and have a minimum size of 3 inches by 5 inches. The Clean-up Committee of Student Council will be obligated to remove all mail not meeting these specifications and place it in a Dead-Letter Box in the janitor's room. This law becomes effective February 15, 1944.

THE RECORD

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The Case of the Missing Volume

"Wanted!—volume 19 (Ray-Sard) of the Encyclopedia Britannica."
Does that appeal mean anything? . . . No? . . . Perhaps the following will mean more:

Some time ago, Miss Hepinstall discovered an empty space where volume 19 should have been. At first she thought it was in use. However, the consistent absence of said volume convinced her that it probably was in use. . . . BUT . . . not in the library!

Now, when an ordinary book turns up missing (or rather doesn't turn up) it is sad enough. . . . Yet when an expensive volume of an important set of encyclopedias disappears, it is an infinitely graver matter. Sets of encyclopedias are not reprinted at the drop of a hat.

This set is rather new and has only been in use for about two years. A new set costs about \$139 and cannot be purchased for six years. Separate volumes cannot be purchased — it has been tried. The loss of this volume has hindered the work of hundreds of students and faculty members.

Someone must have it. The problem then is, — has that person enough honor left to return it or to give information concerning its whereabouts? . . . Let us sincerely hope!

H. M., '44

This Time Is Last Time

Empoy notebooks, new texts, vacant library chairs, deflated aspirin bottles, and no need for midnight oil — yet. So — the customary resolutions are made.

"This semester I'm going to do my readings and papers as soon as they're assigned. No more last minute headaches and bags under the eyes!"

"I'm going to attend more club meetings and become an active member. Then I won't have to duck whenever I see the club president coming."

"Let's see — what else? Oh, yes — I'll gripe via the Council Suggestion Box. What's about myself? Leave in the locker room."

"I won't agree at *The Record* week after week. I'll write and tell them what I'd like to see in that paper."

"And when I'm on the library, I'll keep my mouth shut. 'Tis Miss Hepinstall can frown in some one else but not at me!"

"I'm doing this! Just one more thing. This semester I'm going to keep my resolutions. What's the use of doing all this hard thinking if I'm not going to do as I say? My college days are almost over. I've meant to do these very things many times before and never did. Well, it's now or never! It certainly won't do me any harm to follow these resolutions. And who knows — it might do a lot of good for me — and others."

V. L., '44

Fraternaly Yours

Joanne Cleary

There's nothing like starting off the new semester right — so first of all, our apologies to the Pi Kaps and the Tri Sig for getting facts mixed up in the last issue of *The Record*. The names of the "Tri Sig" pledges mentioned were those of Pi Kaps. Sorry 'bout that.

Theta Sigma Upsilon

The Theta Sig are busy planning a tea for February 16.

One fourth (yes ¼) of the Theta Sig girls achieved an average of 3.00 or more! Oohhhs to you for that good work!

Delta Sigma Epsilon

Delta Sigma Epsilon has begun the second semester in full swing—a meeting first night back was to that.

Sillog plans are under way for the party with Tri Sig to be held in the near future and tentative plans are being made for the Spring Carnival. They should see some action soon when all those new members start forging ahead with new vigor and ideas.

Alpha Sigma Alpha

Alpha Sigma Alpha pledges took their test Friday, February 5.

"The Sweathat Dance" which they are sponsoring sounds really interesting. Men's everything!

Sigma Sigma Sigma

The Tri Sigma Initiation ceremony was held on February 11. Nineteen new members were initiated at that time.

The Social Service program this semester will include participating at the "Sunnyday Nursery School". The girls also enjoy getting material for their South American project. "Piracles" Carson says that the boys and girls enjoy learning about the United States through this work of Tri Sigma.

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Nothing to Do?

A new semester has begun at State and here are a few weeks term papers will be a thing of the past and spare time will be plentiful!

This week Buffalo offers a wide variety of entertainment.

On Wednesday, February 12, the widely praised movie "Madame Curie" will have its Buffalo premiere at the Shea's Great Lakes Theater. Green Gregory and William Edgerton play the leading roles.

The Sunday afternoon lecture at the Albright Art Gallery offers a new one "The Army Ballets the 'Painters'" by Katherine B. Neilson. After-

Organizations

Fran Karamanek

A. C. E.

Many simple articles from your home can be transformed into musical instruments for the school room. Miss Edna Shaw, a kindergarten teacher will give a demonstration to interested students on Monday, February 14, at 3:30. Everyone is welcome. Refreshments will be served.

A. K. K.

A committee is working on a system whereby the organization can help students make better posters in less time.

Anne Hayes headed a committee which revised parts of the constitution.

Marie Nowak is in charge of the Silhouette Booth for "Y" carnival.

Tom Liddell, historian, is looking up all former members so that the Klub's history can be brought up to date.

Secret plans are underway for a function on a grand scale like Klub 1300.

Dramatic Club

The club will present an assembly program on Tuesday, February 29. The theme is "Modern Art". Donnie Fedigan's dance group will perform; the play will be "Overtone".

Part of a party is being planned by the cabinet.

The spring play production will be "Ladies in Retirement".

NRA

NRA is planning a trip to Niagara next Sunday, February 13. Too late to sign up? No, you can still go — if you call Donnie Elmore for reservations.

Rural Club

Members of the Rural Club are to have a Valentine's Day Tea on Monday, February 14, at 3:30 in Social Center B.

ward visitors may enjoy a tour through the gallery. On Wednesday evening at 8:30 the gallery offers another interesting lecture on "Portraits and Personalities." Eileen H. Newman is to be the speaker.

The famous Don Cosack Chorus returns to Kleinhans Music Hall on Monday evening. Serge Joffe conducts the celebrated male chorals.

Also at Kleinhans Music Hall will be the concert given by the Cleveland Spring Orchestra with Dr. Frank Black as guest conductor. This concert will begin at 8:30 on Friday, February 8.

Entertainment is plentiful. Take your pick to suit your taste!

Dither

Min and Win

Greetings to the second semester—all you future teachers who are buried under books and the thought of term papers already. But say for a bit of ye old relaxation, here's about bringing your favorite beau 'er gal to Alpha Sig's Sweetheart Dance tonight?

DDD

Before we forget, we have been extended (frankly, our lives have been drenched!) by one Eddy Plattner to correct a misprint in this column a while ago. It so happened that in referring to Eddie Laubenstein—that's Miss Plattner's heart interest—the word farmer was used instead of former. We are sorry Eddy, but aren't you a farmer?

Back from the wars was 2nd Looey, Dan Healey, who's bound for the West Coast. Reminiscences of those happy days in Miss Goozen's speech class were in order.

DDD

Say, how do some people get all the breaks? . . . yellow convalescents, sailors, lieutenants, and erythrins! Seems as though we heard something about Abbie Jean Bartlett, Jeanie Blum, and Janet Miller traveling around town with above same last Friday evening! It ain't fair!!!

DDD

Most dated program on campus this week was Joanne Heyman's talk to the girls to Cornell, where there are quite "3,000 men (igh) . . . five thousand" ungoats. . . . like an advertisement outside a theater?

DDD

What faculty member told what student that he was glad to get said student's name out of his class records this semester? Clue . . . "Ruben, Ruben I've Been Thinkin'".

DDD

We usually travel around London in a continental cab called a hack. In a hack you are left breathless by the dexterity of these cab drivers. Gad, we all marvel at their ability as drivers!

DDD

"Another interesting thing about this country is the amazingly beautiful countryside you find everywhere in England. Most of the winding, twisting country roads are shrouded on each side with ageless trees. Old field stone churches are found everywhere. Most of them date back hundreds of years. In each there is a history worth getting curious about. The villages and towns are very quiet, yet the simple style of architecture—flat fronts with a few windows and numerous round chimneys—gets a triple monotonous to the eye. So, it surprises you wonder how we re-

alize how tired we are. So we head for our squadron area. Slowly, we drop to sleep. That's all there is to it."

Phil Brind'Amour was in school last week. He's sure becoming a teacher. Bob Schuler and Isabel Lee are engaged, at last! Isabel is still teaching in Rochester, New York; Bob has moved to Texas for Fort Knox.

George Cochran informs us that it's cheaper to make your own wedding rings. . . . He would know — his wife, Bobbie Grimes, made them! Yes, right here in the "cage" . . . just ask Bobbie how it's done!

A/C Rudy Cherkaev, now an up-perclassman in "Basic," and Betty King, '43, were married in Texas last month.

A/C Eugene Saltirelli has recently been transferred to Augusta, Georgia, for his basic training. He writes . . .

"We're flying BT-13's and BT-15's (Vultee Jets). They take it for granted we know how to fly. They say we are just here for transition into a faster and heavier ship. It cruises at about 130 and has 440 H.P. . . ."

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P.F.C. Donald Brozman has been transferred from Camp Crozier, Missouri, to Fort Meade, New Jersey, for officer training. Mr. Brozman is now sitting in front of the desk instead of behind it, but seems to be enjoying himself. Miss Brozman is also in uniform — that of the American Red Cross — as New York State Supervisor of the Junior Red Cross.

Two S.T.C. WACS, Lt. Katherine Burlingame and Pvt. Nancy Reid, who were classmates in high school and college, met again when both came home on leave at the same time. Lt. Burlingame is with a recruiting station in Detroit, Michigan. Pvt. Reid is connected with the Ordnance Department in Camp Pickett, Virginia.

You heard any Russian accents on campus last week, it wasn't because a division of Russians had landed too far through the Nazi lines . . . No, it was just Chet Stanko butting the breeze with the Russian he learned while at the University of Chicago, P. S. — But his real ambition is to fly a plane.

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CAMPUS CASUALS



Ah love, my S. T. C. man — now if I only KNEW him!

STATE SERVICEMAN WRITES OF ENGLAND AND REACTIONS TO COMBAT MISSIONS

"You have wondered, no doubt, what I have been doing. At present I am a navigator bombardier of a B-26 Marauder giving 'Jerry' a little trouble now and then. Our ship, the 'Yankee Guerrilla,' is getting to be quite a combat veteran. . . . We've been over here for quite a while enjoying our visit in England. Let me be specific.

"The town called London has put many pages of Art History into a living memory. The Houses of Parliament, St. Paul's Cathedral, and Westminster Abbey are the three places that have left me a wee bit wet wickens.

"We usually travel around London in a continental cab called a hack. In a hack you are left breathless by the dexterity of these cab drivers. Gad, we all marvel at their ability as drivers!

"Another interesting thing about this country is the amazingly beautiful countryside you find everywhere in England. Most of the winding, twisting country roads are shrouded on each side with ageless trees. Old field stone churches are found everywhere. Most of them date back hundreds of years. In each there is a history worth getting curious about. The villages and towns are very quiet, yet the simple style of architecture—flat fronts with a few windows and numerous round chimneys—gets a triple monotonous to the eye. So, it surprises you wonder how we re-

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Khaki Komments

Helen Mazzucco

A/C Lloyd Leach, '44, and Ann Doyle, also '44, were married in Georgia during Christmas vacation. Ann came back to finish the semester, but is planning to rejoin her husband soon.

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Dear Diary

Christman 'n Liddle

Sunday, January 23, 1944

At a big dinner today, so as to be sure to have lots of energy to study for exams. Discovered we left our geography book at the College. So worried. Had to go to the movies. So nervous. Sat through it twice.

Wednesday, January 26

Today was one of "those" days. Only phrase that we could remember on the entire Children's Literature exam was: "meaningful and interesting to the child."

Thought people were cheating on the Music exam. Found out later that it was legal—in this case. But when we opened our Drama books, we were faces red!

Friday, January 28

Horde of District Supervisors swooped down on the College, today. They set a new precedent by smoking in the cafeteria. Not to be outdone, we lit up, too. Sat back feeling roared, firm, fully packed, and free and easy on the daw.

Saturday, January 29

Spent a sleepless night at the Alpha Sig slumber party, listening to the songs of McGuire and Davey, and gasping at the costumes on Penney and St. Amant. Fell real religious, and went to church at six o'clock by the dawn's early light. Now we know what Frankie means when he says "the didn't sleep a wink last night."

Sunday, January 30

So turned up tomorrow, (you know what happens tomorrow), went to the Ice Follies, tonight. So interested in the beautiful skating, didn't even notice how gorgeous the men were, or how scintillating the women—they says here.

Monday, January 31

Grades posted, today . . . 'nuff said. (Now maybe the administration will take our advice, or rather Alice Winicenc's, about a new deal in the letter grade system. Legislation is now being drawn up whereby A—awful, B—bad, C—careless, D—Dandy, and E—excellent, will supplant the present plan).

Tuesday, February 1

Registration for the new semester. Winked at Mrs. Beene and Mr. Grabar and slipped by without paying our fees. Dawn in the cafeteria, a lot of instructors were seen campaigning for their own electives. Jeanie Seimiller was seen getting the high pressure sales talk from Dr. Demond and Miss McMahon. At last reporters, she was still playing hard-to-get, waiting for the better offer.

Wednesday, February 2

No school. Tore down to the Mercury to see Rudolph Valentino in *Son of Sin*. Screen got so hot, Hook and Ladder No. 9 had to be called in to cool things off. Ran into that Lain Lower, Pet Porsey, escorted by those two charming señoritas, Betty (Lolita) Fitzgibbons and Joan (Conchita) Searat.

Thursday, February 3

Back to the old grind this morning. Resolutions to do better, as usual. Only this time we mean it.

Heard one Freshman girl say, "Gosh, I've got that mysterious looking Mr. Holman for English. Does my hair look all right?"

Friday, February 4

The first long week of the new term ended today with an exciting Publications Meeting. Mr. Windemere kept talking about his new hair-cut which doesn't look any different from his old one to us. On our way home noticed the snow melting in the quadrangle, leaving a bare strip in the form of an "L". Won't be long before the dandytons start springing up in the same shape in the form of an "H".

Monday, February 7

State's anemic social calendar got a shot-in-the-arm today, with the release of publicity on the Sweetheart Dance, (that's tonight in case you haven't heard), and the White Rose Ball on the 25th of the month, (that's in two weeks in case you haven't got a calendar).

Tuesday, February 8

Off to assembly today. Looked at the world with Dr. Rockwell, and found everything quite rosy. Big flu epidemic hit the school long ago 10:40 with a great many students having to miss assembly as a result.

Wednesday, February 9

Off to the day of tomorrow Old Psi Phier Bob King. The Creper is now a second lieutenant, which makes about fifty stent of them from State. Always said you couldn't keep a good man down, and man oh man State sure had good ones when they were to be had.

Walked into the library during the noon hour today, and counted seven

early season gnomes. Questioned Miss Bucholtz and extracted a statement from her that hereafter hours in the library will have to be rationed at 10 a semester for each student. It seems the furniture is starting to wear.

Thursday, February 10

Walked by the auditorium and heard strange noises coming from within. Investigated further, and discovered that it was only the Dramatic Club getting their knives sharpened for their next big ham slicing festival on February 29.

NOTICES

The Red Cross Mobile Unit will come to State on Thursday, March 2. Chairman Joan Seimiller will announce further details in the Record and in student assemblies.

Photostatic copies will soon be sent to parents and guardians. Students are urged to examine these records carefully and report any errors to the Registrar's Office as soon as possible.

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ELMWOOD
FLOWER SHOP"Carnegie"
Prices Reasonable
976 ELMWOOD AVE.
Cor. Bidwell
LI. 0947 LI. 0948Shea's
BUFFALOServing FRESH:
"THE LODGER"with Merle Oberon, George
Sanders, Laird CregerPlus—
"HENRY ALDRICH,
BOY SCOUT"

with Jimmy Lydon

Placement
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THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, February 18, 1944

No. 12

It Is Council

UNIQUE ASSEMBLY
PROGRAM PLANNED

Students beware!

Be where the members of the Student Council can find you, for they need valuable people to act as props in their forth-coming assembly program scheduled for Friday, February 25. They are in dire need of "noise-makers", "backgrounders", and anyone else who happens to be alive.

Be Palmerston, chairman of this assembly, announced today that the Council plans to present (in a verriy unique and mysterious manner) its annual report of activities. It also aspires to present ways in which the student body can participate in their endeavors.

Have you been wondering what has happened to that petition which you affixed your favorite signature in hope that it would prove influential in bringing about a sweeping reform?

Have you ever questioned the origin of those attendance-kares? Would you like to participate in some form of war-work, and are in a quandary as to which type you are feted?

Many gems of information are bound to be divulged at this Council assembly. You can't afford to miss a thing. So be sure that next Friday is one of your "on the beam" days!

Our Men Play and
Plan Sports Events

News has been released concerning State's latest development in the line of men . . . a basketball team! The members of the team include Sonny Cavalieri, Pet Porsey, Ted Grinda, Edl Horn, Larry Hughes, Sal Rizzo, Monte Schneider, and Jerry Wells. Two former team players, Harmon Carter and Marv Holland, are now in the Army.

There is a game scheduled for tonight at 8 o'clock in the school gym. The evening promises a good competition between State and Canisius. Back up the team with your attendance and help pave the way to a victorious game.

By the way, those handsome men from Canisius will be present to sweep you gals off your feet to the tantalizing tunes of Jimmy Dorsey, Glenn Miller, Kay Kyser, and Vaughn Monroe (a la juke box). Between whiffs, cokes and cakes will refresh your sapped energy.

Teachers Meet

On Monday, February 14, a work session for rural teachers was held at the college. It was the first of the conferences which are to be held on five successive Mondays for rural teachers of the third supervisory district of Erie County.

The meetings were a double purpose. To help those teachers who have been out of teaching for a long period, and have recently returned to positions because of the acute shortage. To assist teachers by presenting them to observe experienced teaching, especially in connection with the newer courses of study in such fields as the social studies.

Plans for the conferences were made by Dr. Kate V. Wolford, director of rural education of the college and Mr. W. R. Buell, Superintendent of the third rural district.

Members of the faculty who will lead small group discussions are: Social Studies, Miss Marguerite Stockberger; Science, Miss M. Melvina Sweet; School Organization, Dr. Wolford; Language Arts, Mrs. Hertha Ganey; Arts and Crafts, Mrs. Ruth Karcher; Primary Reading, Miss Debra Allen; Intermediate Reading, Dr. Chester Pughley. Among the guest speakers scheduled is Dr. W. E. Young, Director of the Elementary Education of the State Education Department.

IN MEMORIAM

Tragedy is something we all associate with war . . . and yet . . . each time it strikes, it seems to cut deeper into our hearts.

Recently we learned of the death of Lt. Elmer Lipowicz who graduated in June, 1942. Those who knew him remember his quiet, gentlemanly manner. They remember too, the man who rendered excellent service in his activities. While at college he was a member of the Phi Kappa Psi Club, the Industrial Arts Club, the Buffalo, the Industrial Arts Club, and the Aviation Club. Immediately upon graduation he reported to Maxwell Field, Alabama, where he began his training in the Army Air Forces. He was sent overseas less than four months later. He died in Italy on December 23 of wounds suffered in action.

Yes, tragedy not only cuts deep, but often . . .

Sgt. Edler died January 4 of wounds suffered on the Italian Front. Sgt. rood graduated in 1934. He was president of Sigma Tau Gamma at State in College. In February, 1941, he enlisted in an armored division and was sent overseas in 1942.

Who Will Be White Rose Queen

SIGMA TAU SPRINGS NOVEL METHODS
IN SURPRISE ELECTION ON FEB. 25th

"You're the one
That lives in my heart."

That's the song the Sig Tau boys were singing around the College these days. And behind that song is one of State's finest traditions which is definitely not going to be out for the duration! No points in beating around the bush any further. What we're talking about is the White Rose Ball. Sigma Tau Gamma Fraternity, for many years, sponsored the White Rose Ball. For many years, too, it has crowned at this ball, the White Rose Queen. This year is no exception. On February 25th, that's next Friday, things will start poppin'!

From 9 'til 11, the hugs, heavy from the State Ballroom will be thrown open to admit all and sundry with the necessary dollar fee, (\$1.10). From 11 the boys of Sigma Tau will throw themselves into the job of entertaining you as only they could.

At the bewitching hour of twelve, the crowning will take place. Who will be the White Rose Queen? Well, frankly, we don't know. And neither does anyone else at this time. She will be elected by those present at the dance, from a list of available candidates submitted by the various societies. They are: Martha Lee, Allright, Virginia Tomko, Lois Tukey, Jean Watt, and Ruth Woodward. The likes of their beauty has

Registration Figures

The Registrar has announced this report on teaching figures. In General Elementary, the Senior women outnumber the men, 89 to 2. The Juniors also have 2 men, but they have 10 women. In the Intermediate The Sophomores are the worse off with 101 to 1. The Fresh about 5 men for their 130 women. There are 2 men and 4 women who are special students. This makes a total of 447 in General Elementary. In Home Economics, there are 31 Seniors, 30 Juniors, 32 Sophomores, and 92 Freshmen—a total of 234. In Industrial Arts, there are 4 Seniors, 3 Juniors, 3 Sophomores, 7 Freshmen and 1 Freshman woman. Art Education has 1 Senior man, 22 Senior women, 27 Junior women, 22 Sophomores women, and 23 Freshmen women. This makes a Grand (if you're a man) total of 30 men, 769 women, or 799 students.

never been before at State. And neither has the likes of the crowning ceremony. So said Chairman Gene Carter when interviewing the College these days.

As if this weren't strange! But never let it be said that Sigma Tau yelled anyone. According to the dashing cavalier-of-the-music-committee, Sonny Cavalieri, there is going to be a band beating out the beats to the rhumbas, and tangos. Not a nickelodion, not Jetta's in Germany at the piano, but a real live, jump and jive crew of hot-hot-hot. Ten pieces of out-of-this-world harmony will ascend the podium at 9 sharp. We have it in our good authority that the rhythmic beat of Buddy Mack and his orchestra is irresistible, as well as danceable.

Various committees, and their heads were announced as follows: Publicity, Irving Welnatz; Refreshments, Nelson Cameron and Sal Rizzo; and the Entertainment. With all these capable men in charge, the success of the White Rose Ball is assured.

Well, girls, it's up to you. If he won't ask you, express your leap year privileges and ask him. Two girls will be selected on one ticket in deference to the situation. So let's get behind one of State's finest traditions and support it.

CONTRACTS SIGNED

From the Placement Office comes this report on teaching figures. In General Art. Seniors who have signed contracts include: Sybil Hutchinson, Seneca Falls; Eloise Adams, Canisius College; Helen McManes, Palau. General Elementary teachers scheduled for Rochester next September are Vera Loucka, Katherine Rueter, Marie Ryan, Esther Smith, Pat Quigley and Audrey Lindholm. Phyllis Frantz will teach Social Studies in Canisius. In January Sibyl Niberg began teaching kindergarten in Orchard Park. Mary Jane Orcutt will teach fourth grade in the Lincoln School in Kenner.

The Red Cross Mobile Unit will visit State on March 2 from 9 to 12 and 1 to 3. Meats personnel, plus (if under 21) from Section Captains. Then sign up with Mrs. Hansen after February 21.

Dear Diary

Fresh 'n' G

Wednesday, February 9, 1944

Felt like Swiss mountain climbers when we boarded the bus this morning with our snow boots and ski suits. The bus driver insisted on charging double fare. So we asked for a double transfer. Wonder if anyone can know us yet? When the driver growled, "All out for Stage Hospital," the bus coughed us up.

Sanctifying our lunch hour, we dragged all the Gym tubogans across the campus (no dandelions!) toward State's Winter Room, Delaware Park. Tried hard to lose the few experimenters who took the first ride. Sorry, Miss Gooen, you'll still have to reach that overloaded Section.

Hobbled into sanitary meeting on crutches tonight. Even dared to weigh ourselves. Darn if I gained two pounds. Must have been those chocolate milk shakes we had at Pote's after our snowfall.

Thursday, February 10

Had our hearing test. Learned that the holes in the little black round thing went to the ear—not on the outside. And we thought the holes were for ventilation!

Must write to Lucy Lincoln. Heard that Dr. Curves said that we haven't any brains yet. Dear Mrs. Lincoln: How can one crum a cranium?

Rushed to J. N.'s. Spent five hours behind the hoikey counter saying, "Madam, don't you know that there's a war going on?"

Turned home to find phrenetic captiv that were waiting—so was Papa. Maybe we shouldn't have fibbed about that "D" in Psych.

Friday, February 11

Heard the brown bird sweetly singing in Assembly—our mistake, 'twas Maxy Cox. Felt horribly disappointed eating our tuna fish sandwiches while Jan Fry sang "The Lord's Prayer." Get—we wish we could have had some college music. What does Fredonia have that we don't?

Went to the "Sweetheart Dance." Wished we'd been Alpha Sig's dummy. Them we would have had a few dances with MEN. Where were those kay-das?

Saturday, February 12

At the Gymnasium for a few hours. Spent thirty minutes looking for a title

in the subject catalogue. Then came the dawn! Saw Marion Smith whose excuse was, "Hate to be called an early season gunner but then why these early season term papers?" (How about it, Miss Ringer?)

Afraid to turn out the lights after seeing *The Lodger*. Stopped for a hamburger after the show. Must keep up with Section I's girth expansion program.

Sunday, February 13

Crawled out of bed, curled and creamed—ready to bus to Fort Niagara. Came back mused and trashed. Oh, those Army bus caps! Miss Buchholz did all right with that handsome looking soldier. Well, ours weren't so bad—from the back. But who dances back to back?

Monday, February 14

Cupped did all right by us with a huge (?) heart-shaped box of candy. Munched chocolates during history. "Cemented with caramel were our jaws when Mrs. Rosser asked us about Roman laws." Mrs. Rosser, how could you?

Went for a stroll in the winter wonderland after supper. Piles and piles of soft, glistening snow. Sounds muffled in a cloud of thick-flying flakes. Came home soaked but stay-dry.

Tuesday, February 15

We sure were proud of our fellow-froth today. The Gay Nineties Review was strictly in the groove. Who was Gramps? Saw Betty Germonny split her stays during Janie's monologue. Asked a Senior what the loud thudding down front was. Learned "Was only Mr. Coghill rolling in the aisle. Heard such wonderful comments about the program. Gee—we're glad. Thanks go to Miss Frech and Dr. Fretz for their help.

Wednesday, February 16

Since yesterday's Frosh program, our fascinator drops only one foot down the back instead of two.

Scuffled through the Student Center and saw an unfamiliar bearded. Then remembered seeing Councilor Alice Fisher clean out the mailboxes yesterday. We'll miss those old weather-beaten "hings" we used to pass through daily.

Thursday, February 17

So help us, we saw a master sergeant snooping about the Student Center. He had on a green coat with his stripes on one side and the Air Corps insignia on the other. Yep—'twas Paul McMahon's dog. And what did he do to Tom's shop coat?!

NAVY MEN FOOL JAPS

From somewhere in New Guinea comes word that Ensign Don Donley, '41 and two fellow officers were cruising around in their Catalina flying boat, "The Black Cat," when they noticed a formation of lights below. Diving down, they discovered a traffic pattern of enemy planes encircling a landing field. Joining the planes, they circled around until the last enemy plane had landed and then opened fire. Pulling away from the smoking enemy planes, they aighed and bombed a 3,000 ton Jap freighter which they left listing. Nice work, Don!

Have a "Coke" = A thousand miles is not too far to come



... or being friendly with a Chinese cadet

Chinese flyers here in America for training have found that so simple a phrase as *Have a Coke!* speaks effectively in any tongue. Best, west, north, south, Coca-Cola stands for the peace that refreshes, — has become the happy bond between people of good will.



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Don't miss it!

THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, March 3, 1944

No. 13

Dean's List

The Dean's list for the first semester, 1943-44, was released today. Due to the great number of students who have achieved this honor only part of the list has been printed. The remaining names will appear in the next issue.

Pike, Josephine	4.00
Ryan, Marie C.	4.00
Lacka, Vera	4.00
O'Brien, Janet Mae	3.94
Rouder, Helen C.	3.82
Patterson, Ruth I.	3.785
Laver, Ruth L.	3.75
Livermore, Ine F.	3.75
Burgan, Rowla	3.705
William, Virginia	3.69
Wilson, N. Elizabeth	3.68
Williams, Virginia A.	3.69
Adams, Cole B.	3.67
Clark, Annette L.	3.67
DeVito, Catherine F.	3.67
Elde, Marjorie J.	3.67
Merawala, Anna H.	3.67
Walters, Bernice	3.67
De Wesse, Betty Ann	3.61
Almaly, Gladys M.	3.56
Campbell, Ruth Ann	3.53
Maynard, Mary W.	3.53
Stammiller, Jean	3.53
Zillman, Nancy	3.53
Diagen, Nancy Jane	3.53
McGowan, Thelma I.	3.50
Maximo, Helen M.	3.47
Fisher, Alice K.	3.47
Lahana, Ella D.	3.44
Rich, Anne M.	3.44
Stinson, Joan M.	3.44
Patterson, Joan	3.44
Paterson, Audrey M.	3.41
Oughterson, Audrey M.	3.40
Colby, Clara F.	3.40
Hubbard, Betty L.	3.375
Bunker, Rita J.	3.375
Gantner, Arline A.	3.375
Kraeger, Andrew G.	3.375
Nyhart, Margaret J.	3.375
Harby, Loretta	3.375
Schroeder, Helen M.	3.375
Trindler, Audrey M.	3.375
Young, Elizabeth	3.375
Cannon, Annetta	3.35
Larver, Olga	3.35
Van Win, Ruth	3.35
Lindholm, Audrey L.	3.35
Malone, Florence E.	3.33
Spiert, Evelyn	3.33
Silvey, Bernice	3.33
Thomas, Joyce	3.31
D'Caena, Gloria	3.31
Eatonstreek, Evelyn J.	3.31
McIntyre, Mary E.	3.31
Sage, Gloria M.	3.31
Berger, Naomi C.	3.30
Grindler, Helen L.	3.29
Tiskey, Lois	3.29
Hennert, Gertrude	3.29
McNair, Betty Lou	3.25
Nachtzajn, Jean P.	3.25
Wright, Joseph P.	3.25
Uphill, Laura L.	3.25
Johnson, Barbara J.	3.25
Michal, Betty M.	3.235
Arnold, Ruth	3.235
Lopez, Anna G.	3.20
Clark, Virginia M.	3.19
Correia, Lois H.	3.19
Gilmanstein, Alkhan	3.19
Hosmer, Lou H.	3.19
Rice, Carol S.	3.19
Robertson, Audrey S.	3.19

Continued on Page 4)

FRONTIERSMAN

In February, President Rockwell completed his 26th year of service to the College. He has acted in the capacity of president longer than any other man who holds a similar position in the state of New York. During the course of his career, President Rockwell has come in contact with some 7500 young men and women. Many have received lasting benefits from his understanding and guidance.

President Rockwell received his early training at Colgate Academy and Brown University. He came to the Buffalo State Normal School in February, 1919. Since that time, President Rockwell has seen the institution develop from a state normal school into a degree-granting college. He has watched it grow from a single structure to a four-building complex. Now he is looking forward to State's expansion program after the war.

In 1917 President Rockwell earned his master of arts degree at Columbia University. He received two honorary degrees in 1922—master of arts from Brown and doctor of pedagogy from the New York State College for Teachers, Albany.

It is with congratulations and pardonable pride that we note another honor conferred upon President Rockwell. A publication of the Chamber of Commerce, *Buffalo Business*, named President Rockwell the "frontiersman of the month" in its February issue. The citation states that State Teachers College has grown "from a relatively unimportant school . . . to college status in a group of buildings which, architecturally speaking, are among Buffalo's greatest assets."

PLANE PARTS EXPLAINED

Recently the pupils at School 47 greatly enjoyed and benefited from a lecture and demonstration given by Mr. Weber of our Industrial Arts Department. To supplement his lecture, Mr. Weber used film-slides and aircraft instruments which were made by our own students. The flight instructor who read the flight instruction Shop. After the talk, the pupils asked questions which Mr. Weber and several qualified students answered.

FRENCH BOOK DRIVE

State's French students have adopted the French student flyers at Craig Field, Alabama. In addition to writing to the flyers regularly, the students are sponsoring a drive to collect French reading material for these boys who have never tasted the same diet as we are greatly appreciated.

DO YOUR BEST

Of course you don't want your sweatshirt or your brother to suffer from it. But are you willing to do without something so that he may be helped? It takes very little sacrifice on your part to contribute to the Red Cross. And it may make a very big sacrifice by some serviceman unnecessarily.

Delta Sigma Epsilon is making its annual appeal so that the indispensable work of the Red Cross may go on. They want your dollars to help you men.

There will be a booth in the foyer for faculty contributions, one in the student center for the students, and a special one in the student center for practice teachers every Friday during the drive.

Arlene Stoen, general chairman of the drive, is being assisted by Gerry Rockwell, publicity chairman, and the following class representatives: Mary Greenleaf, Senior; Angie Rick, Junior; Alice Fisher, Sophomore; Annette Deane, Freshman; and Gladys McCorkle, Practice Teacher. The faculty representatives are Miss Margaret Gault, Mr. Andrew Gamba, and Mr. Conkley, Practice Teacher. The faculty representatives are Miss Margaret Gault, Mr. Andrew Gamba, and Mr. Conkley, Practice Teacher. The faculty representatives are Miss Margaret Gault, Mr. Andrew Gamba, and Mr. Conkley, Practice Teacher.

The quota set for our College is \$1200. We have until March 21 to fill it and "go over the top!"

You must come together so that we can come back!

BE A CADET AT 17

According to Major Winston V. Morrow, President of the Aviation Cadet Examining Board in the Old Customs House, " . . . 17-year-old students who wish to enter as cadets may apply at least a month before their 18th birthday. It requires more than one day to complete their examinations and when Physical Examination Team is out of the city, the physical examinations can not be given until in return.

Under present regulations, an evaluated aviation cadet candidate is placed on an inactive status and may continue his education or civilian pursuit until he reaches his 18th birthday at which time, or soon after, he will be called for pre-aviation cadet training. It is 18½ in a college or a high school student, his CPU or active duty may be deferred upon his request until the end of his current semester, but not later than six months after his enlistment.

"Those who are 18 may be voluntarily induced under Selective Service laws for training the same day they pass their physical examination."

Recruiting

State wants a thousand students next September, and she's going to get her demand to get more students in order to attend high school students on our college, a three point program has been set up by a joint faculty-student committee. Members of the faculty will take trips into the hinterland to use their persuasive powers on the high school seniors. As last year, a High School Day program is being prepared, highlights of which will be a long-to-be-remembered assembly.

But the recruiting program will not stop there. As a result of a survey taken of this year's incoming Freshmen, it was found that while the two items mentioned above of recruiting were not without their respective value, they were surpassed by the sales talks of the student recruiters. It was further learned that on his return to his old high school, the satisfied college student studied an enthusiasm for college life which convinced many Seniors that State was for them.

In accordance with the findings of this survey, a student leading team will be consisting of Eleanor Telf, Naomi Berger, Jan Whiting, Ruth Arnold, and Jane Preston has been formed. This committee has sent out application forms to prospective student recruiters. To get the program under way, all students receiving these forms should fill them out and return them to the General Office today. Official notice will be sent to the students who have been chosen to recruit the College at their various high schools. A meeting will soon be held at which general instructions will be given and recruiting material will be handed out. Each student recruiter will be given help by members of the committee in the preparation of his high school sales talk.

Let's all pitch in, and make this campaign a real success.

SPONSORED BY Y.W.C.A.

Come to the Y's annual State Fair on March 10th between 7 and 12 in the gym! There will be entertainment and refreshments to suit all tastes. The eleven-cent admission fee plus all book profits will be donated to the Red Cross.

The Y's Lenten Service is being conducted this year each Thursday at 12:30 in the auditorium. It is an hour during which you can forget the constant pressure of our daily grind and realize a little of the peace that passeth understanding. As you may enter and leave at any time during the hour.

THE RECORD

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Business Manager	Ellis Drey '45 and Helen Hoffmann '46
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THROUGH THE SMOKE AND FLAME

Walling a mile for any brand of cigarettes is no longer necessary at State. Students who indulge may now draw smoke-laden breaths easily—within the College walls. Thanks to Student Council and Dr. Rockwell, there will be facilities to accommodate those who were formerly cast out into the cold, cruel world.

This provides a long sought need, and has several advantages. First, our steps will no longer give passers-by the impression that (1) we are an institution oficers or (2) the school is burning down. The Art Gallery steps will benefit similarly. There, too, our lawn will be less frequently "fertilized" by butts. Smokers, however, will be the ones to whom this change is most welcome, and it is they who must see that the privilege is preserved.

Smoking is not the main purpose of S. T. C. Therefore, providing the time and place for smoking should be a right reserved to Student Council. Since they secured the privilege, their limitation should be observed. We should all remember that neither the hall nor the floor of the smoking room is our wash-tray. When the last possible puff is drawn from a cigarette, it should be put out. Our smokers are likewise in order. Breaking the rules is unfair to non-smokers, but even more unfair to smokers.

The privilege of smoking, if we work within the school building is one we as mature individuals want to keep. Keeping it depends on our use of it. The decision rests with the smokers.

Now, "a man is only an optical illusion, but a good cigarette is available." So light up if you wish—but think.

SUCCESSFUL DRIVE BRINGS THANKS

Because you responded to the appeal in assembly by dipping deeply into the exchequer, fellows who once roamed through our halls will chuckle at a *Record* cartoon, a comic postcard, or a birthday greeting. Thanks to you, the cheer fund is richer by \$962.72.

The credit for the organization of the successful drive goes to Tri Sig with Martha Cox as chairman. Their work provides the financial basis for the work done by all the other organizations in keeping our servicemen's mailboxes filled.

Here is where your \$962.72 is going. First of all, it provides postage. This postage is used for the *Record* which servicemen receive regularly. There, too, it covers the communication of birthday cards, and in the near future, of Easter cards. It is also hoped judicious use of the funds will enable Tri Sig to send out copies of the *Elm*.

This drive was so successful that another one may not be necessary this semester. But whenever you find a nickel or dime with which you can't buy any candy (because there isn't any Co-op), deposit the coin in the office of the Cheer Fund Jars which may well sound more like "THANKS!"

M. B., '46

Fraternally Yours

Jeanne Cleary

The pledges of Alpha Sigma Tau were initiated at Tuys on February 19. The girls wore formal, and they all had a wonderful time during this "big moment" in society life.

Whenever an A.T. has some spare time, she can be seen at work cooking labels for the *Record*, that she sent to State Servicemen. This is one of the services that the Alpha Sigma Tau are rendering to the war effort. Some former members (now alumni) of Alpha Sigma Tau have been appointed to national offices. They are: Margaret McDonald, national secretary, and Beverly Ballard, national vice-president of the second Eastern District. Congratulations!

On Sunday, February 13, Alpha Sigma Alpha held its formal initiation. The girls initiated were: Ann Andrews, Betty Ansell, Beatrix Back, Jackie Barrie, Connie Bart, Evelyn Benson, Ruth Benzinger, Eileen Carberry, Ruth Chajman, Nancy Digging, Gene Farrell, Virginia Godfrey, Arlene Guenther, Pat Hanson, Mary Kaye, Olga Millard, Susan Tenney, Jane Simon, Jean Scupperlin, and Woodie Woodruff, Martha Yeager.

Delia Spies remembered the "sweet tooth" of State students when they held their annual cookie sale. Brownies, roll house—mmmmm, but they were good! Now big plans are underway for the traditional Delta Sig "Beer Garden" at the Y Carini.

The Delta Sig and Tri Sig party proved to be a success. The girls looked very snow-covered and damp when they finished dipping into the snow. The party seemed to prove that even college students are children at heart. Surprise of the evening was the gift that the Delta Sig gave to Tri Sig. It was a belated but appreciated "Open-House" gift.

The Pi Kappa Sigma society held an election of 1944-1945 officers on February 19. The following people were elected: Ruth Flavelly, president; Alva Stone, vice-president; Jean Hyde, recording secretary; Ruth Woodward, treasurer; Evelyn Schick, assistant treasurer; Jane Good, press agent; Maria Mogavero, large assistant; Norma Terwilliger, sergeant-at-arms; Irene Kinney, junior Pan-Hellenic representative; Mary Monico, senior Pan-Hellenic representative and Sally Fuller, keeper of the officers. The installation of these officers was held on February 29.

Tri Sig initiated Kay Michaels on Tuesday night. Highlight of the week for Tri Sig was the election of Miss Albright as the White Rose Queen at the Sigma Tau Dance.

ON SKIPPING ASSEMBLY

Last week, the author of this article (who, for obvious reasons, must remain anonymous) and one would-be-partner-in-crime skipped assembly. Instead of leaving the building from the nearest exit, they would have been the obnoxious route, they—so unwittingly—made for the girls' locker room, where they—to use the vernacular—had a gay old time, reading, chatting, resting and, incidentally, studying. Tempus fugit and so familiar to the manager pangs appeared. One little co-ed who could no longer bear the rolling, gumballing and, finally, shouting of her stomach, throwing caution into the nearest refuse can, walked fearfully and boldly into the hall just to peek at the significant shades of the cafeteria door. No coffee runs, no sandwiches, no trays gotten her. For all that could be seen was—Mr. Perkins!

She turned. Pale face, fast-beating heart, legs weak, she ran straight back into the locker room. The other girls almost started to be expected her to be pursued. Their reactions were varied. Most of them, however, were sympathetic. One dear lady. One girl there a cox over herself and "played sick." "Nother, an almost-pretended-will-fresh-man, jumped—or should I say dumped?—into her locker. An expectant quiet passed over the girls, each silently waiting to see or to see her punishment if caught. The only sounds were the booming voices of one or two professors in the corridor. They were passing the door slowly. Then, that awful joyful, never-as-welcome "bell!" Exhausted sigh.

If, perhaps next Tuesday or Friday you are planning to skip assembly, might I offer this advice—from the author of this article: "Don't do it, darling!" I did "n't see it worth it. Believe me!

HE'S BEEN BELOW

A man who probably has done more deep-sea diving than anyone else in the world is Max Gene Nohl who will visit here on Tuesday. He is the holder of the new record for deep-sea diving. This was achieved by diving 114 feet lower than the Navy diver, Frank Crilly, who made the previous record.

During the assembly period Mr. Nohl will show colored movies which were taken about 420 feet below sea level. Mr. Nohl has patented special equipment for underwater picture-taking. He has invented a diving bell and a diving lung.

This diving champion is a young bachelor (under 30). He didn't land his record until he was 27 years old. Incidentally, his first job was to rescue a set of false teeth worth \$250.

Dither

Min and Win

Congrats and stuff to Marty Al-bright. She swears that White Rose well, don't you think? We know one Sig Tau who's pretty happy about the whole thing. How about it, Ed Tull-och?

DDD

Have you seen a little girl running through the halls this week wearing hand up over her ears as if she were trying to hide something? Yep, that's right—it was Mary Ellen Selker. She either had her ears lowered or her hair cut—we haven't figured out as yet.

DDD

Looks like our ship came in . . . loaded . . . Kenny Hodge, Bob Dickinson, Jack Schreiber, Hmmmm, those uniforms. Hmmmm, those men! (All right, all right, stop pan-ning!)

DDD

Well, I never! When you see Miss Muldoon ask her about her friend, Edith, in the Nu Way Market. (Ration points can be bartered for cash when you have 14 students over for dinner.)

DDD

Oh, no—it can't be . . . but it is . . . yes . . . in the library . . . Monty SCHRADER . . . and not just passing through either.

DDD

The Coop, the place where the customer's always wrong, has been even more so this week what with Mrs. Fetterman out of town, and all. Mostly and all.

DDD

Bumped into that earthy soul, Ann Andrews, dashing out on her ex. Geo. Geography 301 is getting dizzier every day and so is Annie.

DDD

Scene Monday afternoon: One person pressed against the clear pane of glass (attention, Dr. Fretz), in the door of Social Center B. Note moves from scene through door and out door. Who could this be? The crashing Newman Club meeting? The Lodger? Noops, Marine Jim Peck—who else?

DDD

Noops! It pays to advertise. Vol-ume 19 is being returned. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* is once more intact. Have to do that term paper now. Drat it all, another good excuse gone.

DDD

Miss Spencer sure knows a lot about David these days. Funny, we thought Glenn was in the army.

DDD

Who knows the double dope about State's real life version of the Eternal Triangle? We'd like to know.

CAMPUS CASUAL-TEAS



I think that I shall never see, Me with a grade as high as B; For B's come more to fool like me. Nor invites to the Dean's List Tea!

MAKE FUN TONIGHT

Wake up! Note the gym on a Friday night two weeks ago? Did you hear the hot live and stomping siddle? The State gym party that night was solid! In fact, many requests have come in for a repeat perform-ance. And here it is!

First on the line of action is a basketball game between two teams of girls who will be selected from Mrs. Fetterman out of town, and all. Mostly and all.

DDD

Scene Monday afternoon: One person pressed against the clear pane of glass (attention, Dr. Fretz), in the door of Social Center B. Note moves from scene through door and out door. Who could this be? The crashing Newman Club meeting? The Lodger? Noops, Marine Jim Peck—who else?

DDD

The second feature is a basketball game played by the men's team of S.T.C. They are being working hard to get in trim for this game. Show them your appreciation by being present to cheer them from the sidelines.

The second half of the gala program for tonight includes badminton, ping-pong, dancing and swimming.

Here is where you can use up all those excess energies which you have been accumulating for weeks. Come to the gym tonight if you'd like to get Rembrandt, admission is free!

Khaki Komments

Marge Flanders in Anne Hayes

Salute to Pi Phi! Our so-called "passive" fraternity seems to be brewing double hot and trouble for the A.C. Because of a complaint from Lt. (jg) Johnny Nichols (active member of the Pi Phi) and Lt. (jg) Ivan Bay swain's their majesty and naval reserve lieutenants, Lawrence Campbell and David Woodcock (lieutenant commanders and we lesser lights including Charlie McCarty, Nel Upton, Don Donley and Kent Clarke swain's the lesser jumps, I fall to see how Pi Phi can be considered inactive. May I also call your attention to the example set for us by our former diviner, Major Peterson and Captain Coyer.

To continue the defaming of the saluting cannon—we take our hats off to Bill Barrett and Bob Upton (v-12) who leave Hobart for Midshipmen's School. Best of luck to you, embryo Midship!

Sell Pi Phi! over their books at Hickart, Johnny Sykes and Clarence Boebel (come on leave) woke up long enough to tell us about Hobart's new books: *Armed and Dangerous* (make-up by Boebel).

Private Johnny Marso, '45, sent a pennant from New Guinea to his brother in Pi Phi. Congratulations! To wind up the Pi Phi salute, we congratulate Chuck Brady (A/C) who reported for duty this week at an "emblem" field in Lumbard, Texas, to complete his advanced flight training.

Artillery in Action. From "Killer" Pi Phi: "We have kept a record of those who kill and in the last nine days, we have killed 107. Today has been the all-time low. We only got the . . . Our best day was on 3/1/44, we have done away with several large legions. I have saved one for a purpose. It measures 1 1/2 in. by 1 1/4 in. and is made of metal. It will be only too glad to send them their evidence. Now that is a lot of mosquito in anyone's language!"

Not plagued by mosquitoes, but dampened by tropical rains in New Guinea, Lt. Don Scholz sends a dippy letter to all at State. "H24 we have some lumber on hand for his "Better Housing Project."

News from Dick Temblin on teaching training in England. "I had a unique experience on your route. I had the good fortune to share a train compartment with four school mar-mals, just returning from their winter holidays. They only have to train two years before being turned loose

Dear Diary

Tue and Thu

Monday, February 7, 1944

The fatal day arrived. We reported for practice teaching in Hamburg—bright and early this morning.

"Hadn't the slightest idea where the town was—let alone the school. And how were we to get there? Someone said something about a bus. If the contraption we rode out on was a bus—what's a chessbox on wheels?"

"Two hours later—oh, this isn't so bad—we thought! We felt almost like teachers and quite confident, when—*wool!* We stopped and saw forty-seven wild hoodlums climbing on. Do we have to teach them? Oh, might!

We stopped at the school. How were we to walk with confidence and dignity with a million screaming hill-womps all around us? We couldn't. We walked. The bus drove on.

Twenty minutes later, our confidence restored with a cup of black coffee, we again approached the school. After tossing a coin for the doubtful honor of entering first, we finally found ourselves in the office of the superintendent of our new institution.

The rest of the day is still a bit foggy. Vaguely remember a huge handsome sample of humanity winking (at us), a sixth grader whistling (at us), vital splashing (at us), classrooms filling up and emptying at regular intervals, scribbling signs, eating something somewhere, getting lost in the grade school (we're teaching in high school), feeling slightly conspicuous, and drowsing at 4:30 when we would be ported back into Buffalo.

Tuesday, February 8

Finally found a place to live in an orange and rose house—and it's just as bad as it sounds—Mr. and Mrs. B.—were wonderful,—and an added attraction—a tall, dark and handsome eligible bachelor has the room next to ours—

Wednesday, February 9

Foody. Our eligible bachelor turned out to be a married man—what's the use of livin'?

Thursday, February 10

What a day!
9:00 o'clock! It must have dropped! Mrs. Sengbusch's best plant on the floor. Smashed all to h—

10:00 o'clock Mrs. Newsome suddenly turned yellow. Wonder if it could be the powdered paint I dropped.

11:00 o'clock Found the waste basket upside down on the paper cutter. Gee, and I thought the kids were good at their jobs.

12:00 o'clock Lunch out 17 cents. Only had 16. Forgot to get a straw, soup spoon, and chin scraper.

1:00 o'clock 7th grader: "Oh, I see you're wearing a picture of yourself today."

Practice teacher: "Why-er-ayes—isn't it cute? (Why did I wear that yellow horse lapel pin today?)"

2:00 o'clock Rough-housers. Went two back to their homerooms. Was I surprised? They mind! But what if they hadn't?

THE DESSERT OF DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at State Teachers College

Shea's **BUFFALO** **Blazing PRIMA!** **ON STAGE! IN PERSON! VAUGHN MONROE** and his famous **ORCHESTRA** with a live cast in a sparkling revue

And on the Screen: **"Cross of Lorraine"** with Jeanette Aronson, Gena Kelly, Si Corbie, Harold White

Erekert's ELMWOOD FLOWER SHOP

"Coranaga"

Prices Reasonable

976 ELMWOOD AVE. Cor. Bidwell

LI. 0947 LI. 0948

Nye Park Market

B. F. Wells

Most Complete Food Shoppe on the West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amherst

RI. 0011 RI. 0012

THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, March 10, 1944

No. 14

Words Fail Us

State's Health Clinic took on the appearance of a hospital when the Red Cross Mobile Unit came here on March 2. With Joan Steinmiller as a capable chairman, our sixth donation proved to be very successful.

Although 177 responded, only 144 were permitted to donate because the plasma had to be processed within 24 hours, and there were no facilities for most of our blood donors.

There are several who deserve thanks for their splendid help in this project. Alice Fisher, assistant chairman; Anita Zubor, chairman of the canteen; Lois Rietschack, Betty Binder, Alberta Arca ngel, Eleanore Coomb, Dorothy Lang, Gertrude Hemstret, and Doris Runklin. Tom Liddle, Johanne Cunningham, and Evelyn Benson did a fine job in helping with advertising. Hearst's thank-go to Mrs. Hansen and Miss Hepinault, the faculty advisors.

Joan Steinmiller wishes to thank everybody, the students who contributed and the faculty who assisted in the clinic, for the splendid co-operation in making this drive successful.

You will be glad to know that State's blood is still in the pink.

DR. SLOAN HELPS SURVEY

Under the guidance of the Association of Secondary Schools in the Middle Atlantic States, the faculty of Madison Senior High School in Rochester surveyed and evaluated its goals, curriculum, and procedures. Then they called in a committee of teachers and laymen to check on their evaluations. Dr. Sloan of our faculty was a member of this committee which numbered twenty-five.

Businessmen, ministers, Y.M.C.A. workers, and social workers all cooperated with the committee and teachers. For three days this group visited classes, went over materials the teachers had gathered, and rechecked their evaluations. According to Dr. Sloan this was one of the most interesting committees he has served on.

SENIOR NIGHT

Something new is coming in to the lives of State students through the Senior Class.

The Great Night is March 17th, in the Gym from 9 to 12. Publicity Chairman, Sylvia Nanyet announced today: "There'll be fun for everyone... lots of interesting dancing, eating, and Terry McGuffin."

Just think! All this for only a quarter of a dollar! Be sure to come!

Navy V-12 Program

The third nationwide test by which youths of 17, 18, and 19 years of age may qualify for the Navy V-12 program will be conducted at 9:00 A.M. on Wednesday, March 15th. The Navy tests will qualify successful applicants for the Coast Guard and Marine Corps, as well 177 responded, only 144 were permitted to donate because the plasma had to be processed within 24 hours, and there were no facilities for most of our blood donors.

Courses are open to the following types of officer candidates: Deck officer, Dental Corps, General Engineering (seven types), AeroEng, Supply Corps, and Chaplain Corps. The test will take two hours, and is divided into three parts: 1) Meaning and use of words, 2) Scientific matters which are general knowledge, 3) Problems in mathematics.

The Navy colleges in the Third Naval District, which includes the New York area, are Colgate, Columbia, Cornell, Drew, Hobart, Princeton, Rensselaer Polytechnic, St. Lawrence, Stevens Institute, Trinity, Union, University of Rochester, Webb Institute of Naval Architecture, Wesleyan and Yale.

Any college student interested in taking this test is asked to contact Dean Horn.

DEAN'S LIST

The following is installment two of the Dean's List:

- Ennessey, Betty 3.06
- Hare, Winifred 3.06
- Liddle, Thomas A. 3.06
- Reiser, Mary C. 3.06
- Silmon, Marion 3.06
- Schellie, Dorothy 3.06
- Sprey, Syrl S. 3.06
- Andrews, Aana 3.00
- Arnold, Louise R. 3.00
- Barlett, Abbe J. 3.00
- Basher, Agnes 3.00
- Cliner, Peter G. 3.00
- Campbell, Deen G. 3.00
- Benders, Tad S. 3.00
- Ebert, Arlene 3.00
- Green, Joyce 3.00
- Grant, Clarine G. 3.00
- Gunnery, Elizabeth 3.00
- Guy, Eva C. 3.00
- Holden, Rena F. 3.00
- Holsback, Mary E. 3.00
- Jacobs, Jeanne M. 3.00
- Klein, Betty 3.00
- Kooy, Gertrude 3.00
- Margler, Dolores A. 3.00

(Continued on Page 4)

Y not come to the Y carnival GYM to be TRANSFORMED INTO STATE FAIRGROUNDS TONIGHT

"Hey Sil Ya comin' to the State Fair?"

Tonight's the night at the State College Coliseum. Fairgrounds. Eleven cents is the cost, and you may stay from 7:00 P.M. to 12 P.M. There will be fortune-telling, white elephants, doughnuts, a sketching booth, dart games, flowers, a Wheel of Chance, a card game, popcorn, pretzels, and potato chips, candied apples, ice cream, a Chamber of Horrors, a Stationary Booth, AND A ROYAL GARDEN (Rooftops, of course!)

All these attractions and more will serve to transform the College Gymnasium into those traditional old-fashioned State Fairs. The only feature that will be omitted will be the livestock exhibits. Chairman Doris Kinze says, "Don't forget to wear your old clothes and come well-heeled. 'C'ause we there's gonna be about twenty loads all waiting to take your dough away from you."

Everyone is invited to come to this College affair with the intent purpose

of having a lot of plain fun. The Y.W.C.A. is going to take it over at the door and turn it over to the Red Cross. This makes the affair almost a perfect situation. Come and enjoy yourself, and help the war effort at the same time.

There will be something going over every minute. A special feature attraction will be the "Truth and Consequences" program under the sponsorship of Marion Smith. If it bears any resemblance to the radio version of the same name, watch out, Jack-son!

Oodles of credit is due Doris Kinze, and her competent committee: Arrangements: Angie Rich; Finance: Milyl Burg; Clapnettes: Aline Grentner; Publicity: Iris Spencer; Program: Marion Smith; Clean-Up: Doris Elmer.

They have worked hard to make this evening a success. It's up to the student body to carry on where they left off.

CONFERENCES TO BE HELD

The Pan-American Council of the city of Buffalo has chosen college students of \$300 from the National Pan-American Council which will cover the essential expenses of a conference on this subject. The University of Buffalo, Canisius College, and State Teachers College will each receive \$100 of this amount. It was proposed that each of these institutions should hold a day's conference on April 13, 14, and 15 since April 14 is National Pan-American Day.

Since, however, these dates fall within our Easter vacation and no conference could be attended at our College without the support of our faculty members and student body, it has been agreed that a representative of Buffalo and Canisius will hold a conference at that time. The State Teachers College conference, however, will be held later at a date scheduled during the college summer session.

NEED RECONDITIONING?

Are you charming? Would you like to be? Charn School will be here from March 16 and 17 in Art Center during the noon hour and from 3:30 to 5:00.

Here will be an opportunity for

ENROLLMENTS DECREASE

Much has been heard recently about the decreases in enrollment in the State of Buffalo has chosen college students of \$300 from the National Pan-American Council which will cover the essential expenses of a conference on this subject. The University of Buffalo, Canisius College, and State Teachers College will each receive \$100 of this amount. It was proposed that each of these institutions should hold a day's conference on April 13, 14, and 15 since April 14 is National Pan-American Day.

Junior sisters and their Freshman counselors to talk over campus customs. Suggestions should prove helpful to assisting future teachers to whom personal appearance is so important.

Phi Upsilon Omicron is planning the Charn School in collaboration with A.K.K., Art Club, and the Home Ec. Won't you come?

Have a "Coke" = Hallo, Bracie

(HELLO, BROTHER)



... a way to say "Partner" to a visiting Pole

When a Polish fryer says *Hallo, Bracie*, he greets you as a brother. The American means the same thing when they say *Have a Coke*, whether he offers it away from home or from his icebox at home.

Around the world, *Coca-Cola* stands for the pause that refreshes—the global high-sign of the kind-hearted.



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DEAN'S LIST (Cont'd)

- Sunder, Ruth E. 3.19
- Schwartz, Helen K. 3.19
- Wright, Evelyn M. 3.19
- Wilson, Barbara J. 3.19
- Kinze, Harry 3.19
- Singletary, Jean D. 3.18
- Combs, Elzane L. 3.15
- Boyd, Shirley E. 3.125
- Edwards, Charlotte R. 3.125
- Franklin, Miriam 3.125
- Milch, Olga 3.125
- Mower, Betty F. 3.125
- Parkway, Edna 3.125
- Newman, Herbert C. 3.11
- Brannaman, Margaret 3.10
- Williams, Gerle A. 3.06
- Dart, Constance E. 3.06
- Boyer, Ann 3.06
- Boyer, Ann 3.06
- Drake, Vidar A. 3.06

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GOING TO THE MOVIES?

"Hi, Mary. What are you doing Friday night?"
 "Don't know yet. You or Ellen got any brilliant ideas?"
 "Let's take in a movie and buy a game or two after."
 "I think it's a good idea. Oh—how low comes Norma. Seems to me I heard her say something about a section meeting today. Maybe it's got something to do with the bond drive."

"Wake up, stupid. The bond drive ended ages ago."
 "Come on, kids. We're having a very important meeting of the section right away."

"What's the meeting about, Norma?"
 "I'd like to tell the section more about the Red Cross Drive."

"Yes. Every student is expected to contribute one dollar, and we really want our section to be a 100% on this. When you stop to think how much the Red Cross is doing nowadays, one dollar doesn't seem like much."

"How long is the drive going to last, Norma?"
 "Until March 21."

"Where do we turn our money in?"
 "There's a booth in the student center or you can give your money to me."

"Good. I want to give, but I'm pretty low on money."
 "Didn't I hear you talking about the movies?"

"Why, yes."
 "Well, why not sacrifice a movie and give to the Red Cross? How about it, girls?"

"OK by me."
 "How about the rest of you S.T.C. students? Are you going to sacrifice a movie or two to do your share toward helping the Red Cross Drive, or are you going to sit back and let some one else carry the load? Come on, kids, let's all pitch in and do our part."

BARUCH'S POSTWAR PLAN

Bernard Baruch, the veteran industrialist and statesman, has come forward with a postwar plan for handling the problems of industry, as well as for preventing a breakdown of the peace when the boys come home. As to the merits of Mr. Baruch's plan, we leave that to the experts to judge, but this much is readily apparent: even if the United States are learning not only what we should do when it comes but also what we should do when it is over.

The first World War taught us some things; the second World War showed us that we still have a lot to learn. But we're learning fast and sporting some of our own weak points, notably unpreparedness for both war and peace. The Baruch plan whatever its merits or demerits, will help because it is a plan, something tangible to consider and develop, for the good of all.

T. L. '47

Organizations

Fran Kaczmarek

Casting Hall rehearsals are underway for the play to be given on High School Day. The play will be *Once a Papal* which was given during the last summer season and proved to be very successful.

Tryouts are still in order for the spring play. Attention workshop students for jobs on properties and earn some points.

There will be an important meeting for all members and workshop people on March 14 at 3:30 in Miss Goossen's room.

Foreign Language Club is doing a great deal for French Relief. Members are spending Wednesday afternoons in one of the Social Centers learning to knit. Plans are also being made for an old clothing drive and a soap and toothpaste drive. All the articles brought in during these drives will be donated to French Relief.

Newman Club was represented by several boys at an initiation of new club members from the University of Buffalo. The initiation ceremonies were held on March 7.

The last two nights of Newman Club's annual retreat will be held on March 10 and 11 at the new underground Chapel at Delaware and Utica Streets. The retreat will close with a communion breakfast on Sunday, March 12 at 10:30 A.M. Reverend John Lator of St. Bonaventure College is the retreat master.

A. A. Freshman presented a successful show on Saturday, March 8.

A special Fresh meeting will be held on Wednesday, March 15 at 3:30.

Psychology Club membership drive came to a successful close on Monday, March 6. Plans are under way for the initiation of the new members.

Rural Club is continuing its work in the Bureau of Instructional Materials under the leadership of Lillian McLaughlin. Assisting her are: Dorothy Paulson, Dolores Simcoe, and Pauline Nowak.

Members of the Rural Club are also doing clerical work at the U.S. C. under the leadership of Catherine DeVito.

WANT TO DANCE?

A dance will be held in the Recreation Room at Fort Niagara on Thursday, March 16. There will be enough money to finance partners for all who come. Stop in Dean Reed's office and sign up for the dance. And remember to save a dollar for bus fare!

Theta Sigma Upsilon is proud of her new chapter which was recently installed at Drexel Institute.

MY INNER SELF AND I

I think I'll just study in the library this time. (Let's not go to rash.) No place like the library. Let's see, have I got everything? Books, paper, pen, and the assignments. (You don't have it. Let's go.) Where did I put that assignment? (You never had it to begin with. Come on to the Student Center. We might have mail.)

"Hello, Ophelia. I have to bother you. (The door is closed.) But I wonder, I could have that history assignment. Oh, you haven't? Okay. (How do you expect to pass, if you don't even know the assignment?)"

"Hi, Gwen! (You old bag.) Pretty dress. (What five-and-ten did you buy it in?) (What do you mean this old rag? (Boy, you sure hit it that time.) I like it. (We'll never get to heaven at this rate!)"

Oh, well. I think I'll just read English. Fascinating subject, English. It's quintessential, and get the darn thing done at last. "Now is not . . ." (Another class of this and I'll go nuts. We've been in the canteen lounge and I've thought this was a teacher's college!)

"What? Oh, it's just you, Desdemona. (What the heck do you mean?) That's old time!" (It is rather boring at that.) It's not nearly as pretty as yours. (If you had anything as nice as this, you wouldn't be a teacher.) Well, you just read Chapter 35 in *Falling-Bottom* and *Stoephael* and do the exercises. (Why don't you ever know what the assignment is?)

(Thank heavens she's gone!) Oh, gosh, the Clementine. (Now to make her home.)

"Oh, Tom, come here. I want to tell you about last night. (It'll stop your bragging, Clem, old jerk.) Well, Laurence called me up and—oh, he is so nice. I feel better than any other you've picked up. He's better looking than Archibald (Take that, you old cat) and—"

"Oh, hello, Miss Bechtolt. (How'd you sneak up?) Of course I'd love to stop talking (do you always have to interrupt the most important thing I'm saying.)"

Well, back to English. Better do the exercises (Why bother? He called on us today.)

"Oh, Heppah, you scared me. (What are you up to?) You'd scare anyone. (How nice you look today. (That's right, hip up up, Gruesome.) Sure I want to go with you. (Gosh, were the air colder. (He's not being kind to pick her.) He's, they would be a cute couple. (Are you just kidding me?) I don't think it'd work. (It wouldn't put anything past Gwen.) You man . . ."

Ah, Miss Bechtolt! (Don't you ever have to do it?) Well, I was just leaving, (That's right, throw me out. Go on, see if I care.) There's the bell anyway."

Dither

by Emilee

Green and yellow paper, candles, glasses, and MEN at the Y. M. C. A. dance Saturday night. Glad there are to be more of them. (Dances, we mean.)

DDD
 Mary had a little lamb,
 Its fleas were white as snow.

Who goes they must have all been black. For how else would you know?

DDD
 What Senior Class President has been getting up nerve enough to add 12 seven-eighths an important Leap Year question?

The question: Do you think the rain will hit the shutouts?

DDD
 Vi Nichols: "What does the Buffalo on a nickel stand for?"

Betty Emmer: "Because he can't lie down."

DDD
 Norm L.: "Gosh, what happened to me last night? I no more than stepped into Marie's house when mother asked me what my intentions were."

His buddy: "Gee, that must have been embarrassing."

Norm L.: "That's not the half of it. Marie called me that. 'Now, that's not the one, Mother!'"

DDD
 Dr. Albright: "When do you do your hardest work?"

Atlene W.: "Always before breakfast."

Dr. A.: "What is it?"
 Atlene: "Trying to get out of bed."

DDD
 When asked to write a poem using the word analyze and anatomy . . .

this is what Audrey Robertson wrote:
 My analyze over the ocean?

Who will go over the ocean?
 And bring back my anatomy?

DDD
 Irate customer to waitress: "Who's waiting at this table?"

Jeanette Wiggers: "You are, Miss."

Don Green: "Did you order this sundae, sir?"

Dr. Demond: "Heavens, has it been here that long?"

DDD
 What have these Frenchmen got that you're just? Ask Milly Sharick to show you her picture.

DDD
 Bet there would be even fewer men at State if the girls showed their inner selves more often. All of you Casting Hallers are admirable.

Watch out for talent scout!

DDD
 Chagnard:
 Sue add!



"I heard this here was the State Fair."

LITTLE WILLIE

Little Willie was queer. Everyone in the town agreed to this, in fact, he was about the only topic suitable for a calm, intelligent discussion when the Ladies' Aid or Weekly White was in session.

From Alabama University, Dr. Steve Godfrey, A.S.T.E., writes: "We have a pet kitten called 'Dammit'."

But Willie did not understand. Only after a week of waiting did he realize that the master had gone away in the iron chariot that belched forth a cloud of singing smoke and thunder, which made Willie's weak eyes water.

Thereafter he kept vigil at the station, sleeping every night in the drafty stationhouse until his clothes became even more ragged and his bones more prominent. He never played the flute.

On a drearily spring evening the iron chariot pulled to a grinding stop and the conductor helped a stooped figure to alight.

"I've got the medal pinned," said I've got a medal pinned to my chest." He searched with vague eyes for the crowd he had not realized was a phantom; he listened with ears deafened by Big Bertha for the band that was not there.

But penetrating even the roaring fog in his ears, the high, shrill music of Little Willie reached him causing the twisted face to gape incredulously. . . "Why, they ARE here!"

A thin hand grasped his and with triumphant music, Little Willie led him through the crowd back to the cabin, while the spring rains mingled with the tears coursing the seams of the drunkard's face.

SAUNDY PENNEY, '46

Khaki Comments

Margo Klements vs Anne Hayes

Flunk! From all men and women in service to those on the "home front!"

"Hey, have you forgotten about those letters you promised so faithfully to write?"

And in return—personal to A/C Harold Rosenbaum, Chantie Field, Illinois: the next time you "appreciate" by letter those *Keen* copies sent to you, please give us more news than for just your latest address.

A/C Bill Aikins is vacationing (?) in California, and the famous "liquid sunshine" at Santa Ana Air Base.

Oh in India, Cpl. Joseph Sturms finds riding in a ricksha a novelty. He writes: "At first, you feel ashamed to force a poor bare-footed coolie to pull you around in the terrible sun. Soon you begin to accept the ricksha as commonplace and realize that pulling this conveyance is no punishment to the coolie—it is merely his means of livelihood."

From Cpl. Leo Fenar in central Africa, we hear of other customs strange to U.S. He writes: "At present, all the natives of the Mohammedan religion are on a thirty-day fast period. No food or water between sunrise and sunset. They practically go crazy in some places because of the desert heat and dryness."

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Dear Diary

by Jeanne "N. Bunny"

Wednesday, March 1

After a strenuous afternoon of stagecraft, lifting and tugging, we trudged wearily off to Alpha Sig house for the Elms staff meeting. Why do we always have important meetings on the coldest nights? We think three people would like to help on the yearbook, if they knew about the bucketful of orange pop, coke and wheat crackers! (Miss Teresa McGuire poured!)

Thursday, March 2

Gosh! We almost forgot that this was State's day for the blood donors. That 9:40 appointment found the clinic well filled. Whoops! Was it that handsome Navy doctor that made our blood pressure a 2?

Sufficiently recovered to take pictures for the Elms all afternoon. We like the way the faculty cooperated by looking at the "birdie" and even telling quick! Right, Dr. Sloan?

Friday, March 3

Another one of the fellas home, it was sweet seeing you Ray Barrett. Big nite in the gym. We saw friend Marie Holland star at basketball. He really made a hit, knocked himself around on the floor all nite. Many famous people there . . . Babe Ruth, Dizzy Dean, Frank Sinatra, and Sonny Cavalieri.

Saturday, March 4

A party for Pvt. Geo. "Shary Stuff" Weinsheimer. We had a super time. Such people as McGuire and Flynn, the Weinheimers and Mac always help a party to go over with a bang, but Mr. and Mrs. Crain only have to be there and a good time is a sure thing. We'll always like Mr. Crain. He was the only instructor who could stand our section at all on our Freshman year! He must have thought we had sumpin'. What?

Monday, March 6

Plans for the Y Carnival seem to be well under way from all reports. Ho hum, Elms, homework, work and Elms again. Life is just one darn thing after another. Love is two darn things after each other. Sometimes we think it would be fun just to go to school for extra-curricular activities. That would take from 8:30 to 3:30 at least.

SENIORS SIGN CONTRACTS

Sixteen more seniors have just submitted teaching positions this semester.

Alberta Arcangel, homemaking at Pavilion Central; Betty Dion Ashly, homemaking at East Bloomfield; Annette Clark, first grade at Scoo Central School; Eleanor Coombs, home economics at Avon; Helen Dittwiler, art at Avon; Mariette Felber, art at Springville; Betty Geromey, art at Perry High School; Dorothy Lang, homemaking at Delavan; Irene Lawrence, homemaking at Avon; Alice Loban, art at Clyde Central School; Herbert Newlove, art at Waverille; Irene Putnam, art at

Shea's
BUFFALO

Starting FRIDAY!
THROTTLE YOUR
Pulsation Right Now!
"THE BRIDGE OF
SAN LUIS REY"

with
LYNN BARI
FRANCIS LEDERER
AKIM TAMMIEP
Plus-CHIESTER MORRIS, in
"After Midnight" with
Boston Blackies"

Tuesday, March 7

Assembly today. We were wondering in one of our odd moments why people skip assembly. When we were at toghs, we were only allowed three or four assemblies a term, and we were quite indignant about it. It must be the thrill of getting away with something a bit gets even the best of us. Future delinquents? Gosh, maybe.

Wednesday, March 8

All! A new day! There's nothing like getting up in the morning, sleep-walking to school, groping to your mailboxes, plodding into the Coop and having Tom Liddle greet us as if we were the only two girls in the world, and purging off into our cars in a Charles Boyer manner, "And what can I do for you?" From then on we can't get into Sociology Class and retire, even if we don't know what we're talking about.

Thursday, March 9

Now, how can we know what's going to happen Thursday when it's only the beginning of the week? Well, certain things are inevitable; one of us won't have our Soc. paper done, somebody is bound to be home on a far-flung, how not well several meetings after school, and several notes in our box from assorted people—the nurse, the librarian, Dean Reed, and more than a few brief notes beginning "Important". Mr. Holman, Miss Mullholland, and Mr. Weinbrenner will ask politely, "And is the Elms all ready to go to press?" J. N. Adam's is sure to call and say, "Quick, we need you. We can't stir up any business." Gosh! We quit!

Seniors Sign Contracts (Con't)

Alexander; Doris Ruslik, homemaking at Hinsdale; Betty Smith, kindergarten at Batavia; Jean Tuttle, art at West Winfield; Betty Vander Weel, homemaking at Geneseo High School.

There are still some Seniors who have not completed their contracts in the Placement Office. Please attend to this matter as soon as possible.

DEAN'S LIST (Con't)

Michell, Jean	3.00
Schmidt, Geraldine	3.00
Senemak, Jeannette	3.00
Shaw, Elmer	3.00
Sheffer, Ruth E.	3.00
Smith, Bertha G.	3.00
Sorensen, Edsel	3.00
Taft, Eleanor	3.00
Tiedeman, Martha A.	3.00
Wierzbicki, Paul	3.00
Ulich, Leo	3.00
Widow, Rose G.	3.00
Virasoa, Conesta	3.00
Zoghlis, Elizabeth	3.00

Have a Coca-Cola = Meet a new friend.



... or how to relax on leave

When more friendly way to welcome a soldier to a family gathering than the friendly invitation "Have a Cola." It's like saying, "Here's happy news for you. So be sure you have Coca-Cola in your location at home. From "Always under a back to get it." S. A. Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the symbol of friendly folks the world over.

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It's natural for popular sodas to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear "Coca-Cola" called "Cola."

THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, March 17, 1944.

No. 15

Senior Shenanigans

Here's To Charm
All High Day
CAMPUS OPEN TO
SUB-FROSH FOR DAY

Today is the last day that the Charm School will be on Campus. The numerous departments in this modern school include color selection, assembling, hair styling, make-up, and ensembling. Models show the best in ensembling; a dummy shows the worst.

The Chairman of the Charm School, Frances Frens, is assisted by Tracie Placeta, Rose Grafso, Jeanne Hanahan, Helen Gridley, Jane Fairbanks, Marge Woodruff, Eldene Cook, Millie Burg, and Dorothy Elmore. Each is an expert in her department.

The general atmosphere of the school is one of friendly assistance. Although the entire student body is invited to visit the Charm School, a special invitation is extended to the Freshmen and their Junior sisters.

Come in at anytime before five today and "have a look around." An added incentive is the doopiepin, a one-year subscription to Charm magazine which will be given to the lucky winner. Now, we know you'll come!

S. C. M. MEETING AT
GENESOO

The Student Christian Movement is today an important organization on many American campuses. This organization binds together college students seeking Christian fellowship.

From March 13-5 a conference was held at Genesee State Teachers College. Buffalo State was represented by fourteen persons. Altogether there were almost two hundred young people present. Side by side were Negro, Protestant; and Jew, Catholic, Christian, Japanese, and other nationalities, thus showing the universality of Christianity. No religious or racial prejudice existed.

The conference officially opened on Saturday morning when Dr. W. Wilhelm Pauck and Dr. William Hutchins addressed the assembly. After dinner Dr. James Brantson of the College School of Theology developed the idea that a person who acquires knowledge without gaining a sense of responsibility, is not being educated.

Saturday evening at the conference dinner three students spoke sincerely on the theme, "What I'd Like To Do With My Life."

The conference officially closed with the singing of "Bless Be Thee Thee That Binds." During this weekend the tie of Christian fellowship had been of those of kindred mind.

CAMPUS OPEN TO
SUB-FROSH FOR DAY

This year in order to interest high school Seniors of New York State in State Teachers College at Buffalo, extensive plans have been mapped so that all those who have expressed a desire to matriculate here may have a clear picture of the advantages which this College has to offer. Several committees have been organized to see that this work may be carried out with maximum efficiency.

College students are returning to their home town high schools to talk with the Seniors about college life. This will be in the form of assembly programs and conferences with interested students.

As the culmination of this program, 300 high school Seniors will be invited to attend the College on Saturday, April 22nd. Classes scheduled for Monday, April 24th, will be held on Saturday. Even the School of Practice will be in session!

Mrs. Irene Summers of the Educa-

WHAT DOES IT MEAN
TO YOU?

"The Red Cross Is At His Side"—you all know the poster, but the service flag on it may not mean much to you. If it does not mean enough to make you want to give, substitute money for it. Put a piece of that flag, the picture you carry in your bill-fold, or the name on the casualty list that was more than just a name to you, or the man who helped you to guess which leg was real—the Red Cross is at his side. You can keep it there.

The Red Cross is at State how to raise \$1200—not an impossible sum when we know at whose side the Red Cross is. So far, we have not reached half our quota. There is not much time left. We have until Tuesday to meet our quota. We can do it, if we each give our dollars.

The Red Cross does not need to be "sold" to anyone. We all know what does to save lives, comfort and wounded, and bring cheer to servicemen. We know that it is always at his side. If we fail the Red Cross, we fail him. Have you given your dollar?

CLASS ELECTIONS

Special fish from the Elections Committee. The big day is coming! On April 22, the assembly program will be turned over to the classes for

tion Department is General Chairman of this High School Day. Assisting her are the following faculty members: President Rock-well, Deana Reed and Horn, Mr. Crain, Dr. Whittemore, Mr. Ebert, Mrs. Karcher, Miss Schneider, Miss Palmer, Mr. Winesbrenner, Dr. Mesner, Dr. Alkright, Miss Houston, Miss Allen, Dr. Frenz, Mrs. Hayman, Mr. Boyd, Miss Dutholtz, Miss Gilber, and Dr. Mesner. Nothing would possibly be done without the invaluable aid volunteered by the student body.

About fifty students have been placed on various committees, and are working on the following tentative program:

9:00 A.M.: Registration and Visitation
10:04:11:25: Assembly
11:40-1:30: Class Visitation Lunch
1:40-2:30: Special Features
2:30-3:30: Visit (GYM)
3:30: Visits to the Society House

Further plans will be published at a later date. At present the whole day promises to be a unique and outstanding success for Buffalo State.

VOCATIONAL DAY
SPONSORED

The American Association of Vocational Workers is sponsoring a Vocational Day at seven Buffalo High Schools. The chairman of the committee is Miss Henrietta Struwy, a graduate of S.T.C. Several of our faculty have been asked to represent the teaching profession by talking to groups interested in entering this profession.

Dean Horn went to Bennett and Hutchinson High on March 14th and 15th respectively. He is at Lafayette today and will go to South Park High on March 17th. On March 18th, Mrs. Summers will go to Fostick-East High, and Dr. Quayle will be at Masten High. Dr. McGinnis will speak at Roverton on March 21st.

In addition, Dr. Mesner has been asked to talk to those students who have not yet decided what vocation they wish to enter. He went to Hutchinson High on March 15th, and will be at South Park High on March 16th.

In nomination of officers for the following year, Getz Farrell, when interviewed today said, "Not only will nominations be held but also advisory elections." Think over your candidates.

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TOMORROW'S WORLD

Compulsions among today's headlines are announcements of many postwar plans. There are plans for the conversion of war industries into peacetime industries, for postwar employment and education, for postwar transportation and many others. But the greatest consideration is being given to plans for world organization after the war.

All plans may appear very satisfactory and feasible on paper, but what results would they bring under actual operation? It is hardly possible to make several plans, give each an trial run, determine the best, and then put it into effect. For such an experiment, there is no laboratory. But there is one way of eliminating as many fallacies as possible in the plan that is finally adopted. Plans that were once used for the same purpose may be examined. The field in which they have failed can be discovered, and the same errors need not be repeated.

At the end of the first World War, the world was rearranged on the basis of a plan that people hoped would banish such conflicts forever. The present World War is the proof of its failure. The last plan for world peace depended heavily on the League of Nations. The League did a great deal toward unifying world life, but many weaknesses undermined it. In a recent article printed in an International Civilization Magazine, John J. Dill, Chief Justice of the U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals, suggested that it would be "wiser to proceed along the general lines of the League structure, strengthening it where it is weak, adding such powers as experience has demonstrated to be necessary, and making such changes in its organization as seem to be wise, rather than to attempt some entirely new and different plan of organization."

Whatever plan is accepted for world organization, certain facts are obvious. Every nation must desire peace. And once peace is established, each nation must exert every effort to preserve it. To determine treaties and pledge to support them is to formulate the one that will benefit the greatest number. But the plan must be backed by every nation in the world, and there must be a strong will on the part of each to insure permanent peace.

There can be no more isolation. Science has made all nations neighbors. A disturbance in one neighbor's backyard is sure to upset the quietude on the whole block. Without any laws regulating the conduct of the actions of all the nations in the postwar world. But there must also be a strict enforcement of these laws or another generation will witness a holocaust similar to the present one. The Honorable John Parker said in these words: "Force without reason is tyranny, but reason without force is anarchy."

V. L., '44

Here and There

Agnes Alvarez 'n Bea Silyer

From Fredonia's *Leader*, come these variations of favorite nursery rhymes: "See, saw, Margery Day, Jack shall have a new master, He shall earn but 3 dollars a day— (See, he, I know I should have joined the union!)"

"Baa, baa, black sheep, Have any you any wool? Yes sir, yes sir, Three bags."

The Postdam *Racquette* announces that Miss Josephine M. Rizzo, a Buffalo State graduate, has been appointed a substitute instructor for the second semester on the Postdam State Teachers College faculty.

Are you educated? The *Intercollegian* gives these five marks of an educated person:

1. "An educated person is one who can keep moving after his teachers have dropped pushing him from behind."—Ray Stannard Baker.
2. "An educated person is one with whom you can ride all day on a train without being bored."—William Forbush.
3. "The man who thinks only of himself is hopelessly undemocratic."—Nicholas Murray Butler.
4. "Education is chiefly habit formation, and good education is the formation of good habits of body, mind and morals."—Edward Conkling.
5. "A man is educated when he can be happy alone."—Joseph Fort Newton.

Ball State Teachers College has been named a recipient for films from the Office of the Co-ordinator of the Inter-American Affairs. Twenty films were recently received bearing on South American subjects. Eleven are in technical. In the group are two of Walt Disney's outstanding films. One is titled *South of the Special*. Madison, Wisconsin—Dr. Parkinson's "electrical brain" recently was demonstrated and publicized by the *Post* for the first time in New Jersey. It is an amazing device which can spot enemy planes and blow them from the skies by shifting its electric field of its struts. Isn't it marvelous! What we could do with an electric brain!

Some of you gals are still wondering what you can do to help in the war effort, take a hint from the girls at Postdam. Twenty-one students there are enrolled in the course for Nurses' Aides. They will be taught by various members of the Postdam Hospital Staff. After completing thirty-four hours of theory, a class will be certified to work uniforms.

MARCH WIND

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday can be unpleasant. Not because it's March and the sky's drained gray and the wind cack your neck-aching legs—it's not everyday. Sun and calm are sprinkled sparingly in March. It's just that you have to wait so long. You sit through classes, study, listen, write, and it's always there—that thought. He comes at ten or almost so, and you keep your thinking and hoping and waiting till almost five—sometimes even later. By then he's certainly come and gone, and what did he wait? Why is the day so long, why are you so tired—just to sit at home and wait!

People who know a great deal write books. Text books that cut them—and you rock them in weaty arms on a crowded bus going home. The surging people have eyes filled with contempt. They resent book carriers at five. Going home—a song title isn't it? What is his composer thinking? You might write with expectancy. Ten more minutes—five—nearer and nearer.

Close the kitchen door quickly or the newspapers on the floor will float away. The days are really getting longer. No lights today at six to cook. Warm air—contended orders—they divert your thoughts for a few seconds. Then, as though propelled, you walk to the front hall. Hand on steamy doorknob—today must be right—push. Close the door, something there, but no assurance yet. Fingers open and close over the packet—one, two, three. . . the third one's marked "Censored," and it is the right one. He came and left March's sun, and he'll come back again.

JOHANNES CUNNINGHAM, '45

WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM?

Topping assemblies like the ones we have seen in history is hard to do, but a look at the program for the assemblies, shows that it may be done. On March 21st, Sidney Montague, author of *North to Adventure* and *I Lived with The Eskimos*, will speak on the importance that the Arctic will play in our future.

Dr. Parkinson's "electrical brain" recently was demonstrated and publicized by the *Post* for the first time in New Jersey. It is an amazing device which can spot enemy planes and blow them from the skies by shifting its electric field of its struts. Isn't it marvelous! What we could do with an electric brain!

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Dither

By Min and Win

We'll never forget . . . Penny! Winence slapping blubbery pins in each other's noses. Ben Palmerston sketching handsome Merchant Marines . . . ice cream cones . . . popcorn . . . and neat looking and stuff. Orchids to the Chairman of the Army (I carn't that what we've been rating) on a city's very best.

DDD
Saaly! Rumor has it that George Bunker was home 'tother day and scored one on a very stout young glamor gals to the UB prom. Guess who . . . her initials are S. J. Abbott.

DDD
The next time you see Mr. Rosser of our beloved history department hurrying down the hall, ask her why he insisted on breaking Dr. Mason's new lecture stand before he even got a chance to lean on it . . . Then ask her what Dr. Mason said!!!

DDD
These freshmen kids, beware! There's one of them, a Home Ec. girl, who says she's boosting the Army's morale by placing a big pair of red lips on the back of everybody's necks.

DDD
Scene around . . . Mary Grabau married and lookin' mighty happy (off to school). Ronnie Gogan . . . "the morning after" she said she was out with her brother.

DDD
Oh, brother! . . . Chuck Smith . . . John Stewart . . . kummm . . . Marv Holman fighting off the women in the Student Center . . . Ginny Tomie . . . back by a surge with the mumps . . . Jean Tuttle . . . what were they saying . . .

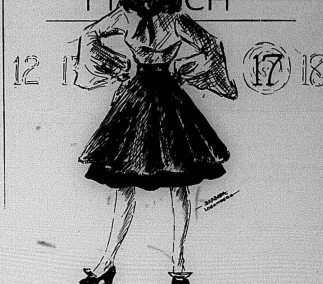
DDD
Paul McManis wrote and said to tell everybody his dog, TS sends his love and misses us all. Paulie's in on the Orlans with AAF now. And so it is, naturally.

DDD
Gea whiz, we almost forgot! Harry St. Patrick's Day, kiddie style, via Brenda Namyet has arranged a happy climax tonight over in the gym. Sounds like good fun with singing, swimming, dancing, eating, and folks, "the one and only Terry McGuire."

DDD
DON'T LET THE RED CROSS DOWN!
That handsome boy roaming our halls last Friday turned out to be none other than Howie Collins. Isn't that right, J. J.?

DDD
The Tri Sigs are proud to be suits of John Willard Nichols II. His mother is the former "Tilly" Krenzig, paid president of *Chic Chopter*.

The Weary of the Green



FANTASY 29

Once upon a time there was a dear little practice teacher with big, blue eyes and long, stringy, brown hair, and with a soul like a round red pepper. She wore shoes size 6 1/2. This dear little practice teacher meant well. She meant to write her lesson plans. She meant to correct the papers.

"I can't tell you where she was teaching (though I know you don't care anyway) because her net is 30 1/2 inches and we get no lawsuits with the state, and all I can tell you about what she was teaching is that she thought she knew, and the critics thought they knew, and the fellow that wrote the text thought he knew—but the children weren't interested."

One lovely winter day her visiting critic decided to come and observe her.

The dear little practice teacher with big, blue eyes and long, stringy, brown hair meant to go to school early that morning. She came in at 6 1/2 minutes to late. Her critic smiled grimly at her. "I thought things might delay you, so I put your material on the board for you," she said.

The visiting critic came in and the two critics went to sit together in the back of the room. "The thing I particularly like about her hair," said the visiting critic, "is goy, young, and infamously. It makes the children feel as if she were one of them."

The dear little practice teacher stared her lesson. "For awhile the children listened patiently. Things grew duller and duller. Mary Jane wanted eagerly to see the end of his lesson. She was so tired of being a teacher at Children's Hospital.

Khaki Comments

Marge Flanders 'n Anne Hayes

S. T. C. women to the fore. The Spars now number a State graduate spinning their tracks. The recruit is Margaret Anne Villard, former teacher at Children's Hospital.

Anna L. Gould now wears a Navy engineer's uniform at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where she has been assigned as temporary duty.

Speaking of commissions. Capt. Paula opens the silver wings of a second lieutenant in the Army Air Forces. He recently graduated from the College, Lubus, Miss., Air Field.

A/C Chuck Currier is looking forward to similar wings sometime in May. From Greenwood, Miss., he writes: "I have five more hours of instruments, three of aerobatics, a forced landing stage and forty hours of check flight before I am ready for advanced flight training. We should be at the end of this basic training by March 24. Then on to Columbus, Miss., and Columbia."

More progress for our S. T. C. servicemen—T/A Anthony Durak recently completed a course in the Russian language at Harvard University—graduated with honors. Two.

Seems that Cass Rooney is particularly interested in the new beef at Fort Benning, Ga. His newly acquired course of Corporal is probably due to the excellent food served there.

Cpl. John Douglas Stewart, who has been at Langley Field, Virginia, has just been on a B-24 for the country of his ancestors—Australia. He is a specialist in that mysterious field—radar.

Action overseas: Major Robert Kirsh led an invader mission against railroads and adjacent targets north of Rome recently. Expended ammunition from a bombed warehouse and burning black smoke from 20 tank targets presented a Fourth Army spectacle of U. S. Army prowess.

From the office, we hear of L. David Woodcock who piloted the first plane to hit a Jap ship in the Truk area. He dropped a 1000 lb bomb amidship on a large seaplane tender in the Truk anchorage. Keep up the good work, boys!

MMB's Sam M. Fehrentz says that the boys in service really appreciate knowing that the "gung" back at State has not forgotten them.

Enjoying Records also is Pfc. Eugene Hillon who finds them quite a comfort while recovering from illness at Fort Hill, Ill. He's looking forward eagerly to the end of his convalescence. He is being sent to Camp, Gea, we hope.

WASPED SOUL 16

Dear Diary

by Gerlie N. Ansell

Monday, March 6th

Oh why do weeks begin at 8:30 on Mondays? "Uncle 'IRC' doesn't co-operate, and it's a cinch we're not the most loved souls when we rush madly for the front seats, leaving no feet untended—washed off this morning, and can't do a thing with 'em!

Heard Harriet Cooke speak at Home Ec. Club. Gosh — to be able to write a column — food at that Journalism, here we come!

Pat McClure gave up her time to snap us at work at the Record Office.

Tuesday, March 7th

8:30 — 3:30 Chasas, classes, CLASSES!
Record, Record, RECORD!
5:30 — 7:30! Texas Red Hots — a la-Kemmer. We had two (apiece) and a bit of pure Tom-Juice to balance things up.
7:30! Such a party.

Wednesday, March 8th

"Can't get up on this mood!" Rut is a better word, really. The gym class slapped us deeper into it, too. I just ain't humin! Could understand us taking so long to shovel the grub, but Davey had no excuse at all!

Thursday, March 9th

PAY DAVY!!! 'nuf said. Good thing though, 'cuz we gave our last cent to the Red Cross. Those section captions can be regular demons when they want to. If Arnold doesn't get the biggest donation, it won't be for lack of trying.

"Yes, Madam. What size? Looks ~~smaller~~." (Remember this is Thursday.)

Friday, March 10th

Wasn't the assembly about the "let's" yet? Mr. Lanskill will never be forgotten. And we do hope his words never will be either.
"Y" Carnival was the "best" ever! The war sure didn't curtail the food outlet. Oh, Joy! Oh, Bliss!!! Oh, Ex-act-a-see!

Mr. Crain and Mr. Coghill looked like the last word. Pick your own word. It sure was fun
Two kids, Winnie and Sandy were sorry they ever came. Such a mess! Two of 'em, in fact.

Saturday, March 11th

Went to the U. B. Prom. Really should have been called a State Prom. Collided with Alma Mater Friends so often we automatically went into "By Niagara's Waters" when they rose to sing U. B.'s theme.

Monday, March 13th

Guss what happened! Made it at 8:25. Everyone else was surprised too . . . and how!

Besides, how are two people supposed to cook two pies that four people were supposed to cook. No rating problem though, you understand.

Went to class . . . no mail!
Went into the Co-Op . . . no candy.
Went to Social Center . . . no friends.

Went to go home . . . GONE.
Keep sweet . . .
G and A

Nye Park Market
B. F. Wells

Most Complete Food
Shopper on
the
West Side

Elmwood Ave. at Amberst
Rt. 0011 R. 0012

Shea's
BUFFALO
Starting FRIDAY!
More romantic than "Casablanca"
More exciting than "Gilda"

Humphrey
BOGART
in
"PASSAGE TO
MARSEILLE"
with Claude Rains, Michele
Morgan, Philip Dorn

THE DESSERT OF
DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
College

★ ★ ★ THE RECORD ★ ★ ★

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, March 31, 1944

No. 16

DREAM—A REALITY

The Senate and Assembly have passed the Dormitory Authority Bill which will enable Teachers Colleges to build self-liquidating dormitories. It is a 30-day bill. When the Governor signs the bill, we are assured of the law which will provide desirable residential facilities for future generations of our college students. The assembly bill was introduced by Mr. Stephens as an act to amend the Public Authorities Law, in relation to creating and establishing a dormitory authority.

President Rockwell feels that faculty and students rendered timely assistance in asking individuals and organizations to address letters to legislators. It'll be recalled that this bill was temporarily delayed in passage through the Senate, but was finally passed during the last week of the legislative session. In the Assembly, it was passed without a single dissenting vote.

GET OUT THOSE BOOKS

Clear out those over-stuffed bookcases! The Y.W.C.A. and Sigma Tau are sponsoring the annual book drive from April 17 to 21 in behalf of the Memorial Center and Urban League.

During the drive there will be book bins in student centers under the "Y" and "Sigma Tau" boxes for your contributions. Books of all types will be acceptable. They will be used in children, youth, and servicemen's rooms. Let's show Mr. Jackson, leader of a youth group at the center, that his Alma Mater is behind him in his work.

TEACHERS CONFER

A conference of the teacher-students was held in Star's cafeteria on Monday evening, March 20, 1944. The college was host at this meeting to ninety-seven school superintendents, principals, district superintendents and senior class advisors. Sixty-five members of the college faculty were present. Dr. Robert G. Goss, in master of ceremonies, introduced the following who spoke on the teacher shortage in their own schools and what they were doing about it: Supt. Walter L. Baumgardner, East Aurora; Principal Ray Sperry, Bennett High School; William B. Buell, District No. 3, Erie County; and Principal Milford H. Pratt, Barker Central School. Dean Ralph Horn also spoke on "What Buffalo State Teachers College Is Doing To Meet Its Responsibilities Set Up By The Teacher Shortage."

The honored guest speaker of the evening was Mrs. Edith B. Jaynes, President of the National Education Association.

REMEMBER YOUR
FRENCH!

"Parlez-vous francais, mes amis . . . Oui? . . . tres bien . . . marvelloux . . . parfait . . . Alors, bis!"

Would you like to write to a French Cadet? Young French Cadets are stationed at Camp Feltz, Akiabana. You may write to them if you can read well enough to carry on a correspondence. Sign on the sheet posted over the mailboxes. See Dr. Messner for details.

Three Attend N. Y. Convention

Beatrice Silver, Vera Luczak, and Tom Liddle of the Record Staff attended the convention. Spiking this delegation among various messengers, State's representatives picked up much of value from the conference. Many common faults of school and college papers were discussed. These included such criticisms as dry news articles, numerous and poor glossy columns, and mediocre editing.

One of the chief criticisms of the average paper was the tendency to follow a "news across the campus" from the south entrance of the main building to Rockwell Road. The extensive use of this short cut seemed to indicate that the students would like to have that pathway made permanent. Accordingly a six foot concrete walk will be placed here early this spring.

The sectional meeting were led by representatives from *Time Magazine*, the *New York Herald Tribune*, *Catholic News*, *Leader of Commerce*, and also, by many newspaper faculty advisors from some twenty different states.

Hi-School Program Completed

Variety of Events Planned
for High School Seniors
by Committees.

At 9:00 o'clock on April 22nd, the high school seniors who are to be the guests of Buffalo State Teachers College on High School Day will register in the foyer. From there they will move to the Social Center A, where each visitor will be assigned his guide. At 10:10 the first assembly of the day will take place. This assembly program will consist of an address by President Rockwell, songs by the Glee Club, Community Singing and a short play entitled *Once a Pup*, under the direction of Miss Gossens.

Immediately after this assembly classes will be open for inspection. Visitors may wish to take in a few of the special exhibits, such as movies, the Listening Hour, the Art Gallery, or the Record Office in action. Lunch in the school cafeteria will also be served at this time, and students are asked to cooperate with the cafeteria management in order to accommodate the guests.

From 1:40 to 2:20 numerous special features will be held in the college gym. These include the state of the archery, baseball, and relay games.

WE GAVE MORE IN '44

Thank you to YOU and YOU—the Red Cross is at his side. When we received that \$1200 quota many thought that it would be impossible to collect even half of the sum since the most S.T.C. has ever collected in the past was \$493.00. However, everyone co-operated to make that drive a success.

Here are the results: faculty, \$602.50; students, \$619.74; "Y" Carnival, \$20.83; "Y" booth, \$12.29; Alpha Sigma Tau booth, \$1.45; State of Practice, \$46.14; Total, \$1162.86.

S.T.C. may be proud of her substantial contribution to so worthy a cause as the Red Cross War Fund Campaign.

NEW WALK TO BE BUILT

For some time past, students have traversed the campus from the south entrance of the main building to Rockwell Road. The extensive use of this short cut seemed to indicate that the students would like to have that pathway made permanent. Accordingly a six foot concrete walk will be placed here early this spring.

out-dours (weather permitting), and swimming, jujitsu, badminton, and musical appreciation records.

The second assembly of the day will begin at 2:30 in the college auditorium. Included in this program will be the singing of school songs and a skit, entitled *School Life* presented by the Art Kraft Club. The social and extra-curricular aspects of college life will herein be portrayed. One of the highlights of this program will be a "Special Invitation" issued by Terry McGuire and an unidentified partner.

To culminate these proceedings, the entire student body will stand to sing the *Alma Mater*. From 3:00 to 4:30, the sorority houses and the Home Management House will serve tea to all the students who may live in Buffalo close to the College next fall. Four residence centers will also be open to the visitors for inspection. They include the homes of: Mrs. W. D. Fox, 20 Ridwell Parkway; Mrs. G. Keating, 726 Ashland Ave.; Mrs. V. West, 76 Fordham Drive; Mrs. A. Moser, 540 Pookman Ave.

Mrs. Summers, chairman of this High School Day, has planned a program outstanding for its flexibility and variety. It is intended to give the high school seniors the taste of the college life for which they are looking.

THINK—THEN CHOOSE

Elections are coming! On April 21 during assembly hour, nominations and primary elections will be held.

During the time between nominations and elections, the auditorium will be open and each class will have lunch hours in which to hear campaign speeches.

Elections for all classes will be held on a Friday in special booth. The time will be posted at a later date.

Electors will be under the supervision of the Central Elections Committee.

Everyone is asked to consider candidates for office carefully with special regard to qualifications beyond the usual (1) aggregate average, 2) pre-senior average, 3) no more than two offices held—only one of which may be a major, 4) no officer may succeed (5) a person may be a nominee for more than one office.

FORMER GRAD RETURNS

Miss Elizabeth Sawyer, a graduate of Buffalo State Teachers College who is taking a library course at Genesee, is doing her practice work in our library until April 5.

Have a "Coke" = Sakabona
(WHADDYA SAY?)

...from Bloemfontein to Buffalo

In South Africa, as in the U. S. A., the greeting "how is a 'Coke'" helps the American visitor to get along. And it helps, too, in your home when you have Coca-Cola in your icebox. Acrosswide Seven Seas, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—the friendly gesture of good-natured folks.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
BUFFALO COCA-COLA BOTTLING CORP.



"Coke" is Coca-Cola
It's natural for popular names
to acquire family abbreviations.
Coke is the family abbreviation
of Coca-Cola called "Coke" by
millions of people.

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Notice—Trudy Poelma, chairman of the smoking room, announces that the room will open in the near future. Plans for furnishings are now underway.

GREETINGS . . . HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS!

To all of you . . . from all of us . . . a great big hearty "HELLO!"
We have been waiting for you with bared breath. And now that you are here . . . life is worth living again.

You have no idea what's going to happen today. We pretend we do.

You have arrived wide-eyed, and expectant. And so have we.

You are looking at us. . . We are looking at you.

You are wondering what State is like.

We are attempting herewith to put you through the pages of a typical college day. A Monday at that!

You are inspecting our buildings, our campus, and our classrooms.

We are inspecting our buildings, our campus, and our classrooms right at your side.

You are seeing in our today the potential key to your future. . . You are beginning to formulate criteria, which you expect an education to meet. Does Buffalo State Teachers College stand the test?

We are seeing them as a symbol of what we desire to be . . . something lasting, something strong and real. We have been through the ropes of its learning and we feel no different from you. We still are striving to attain the goals which we set up for our education. But slowly our life is dissolving, and we are emerging with the following philosophy of education:

- 1) College life brings forth dividends. But only dividends of what we ourselves have put into it.
- 2) Education means understanding. A clear, unbiased, and tolerant understanding. Of countless things . . . from religion, war, and philosophy, to people, marriage, and taxation.
- 3) College life means friendships. Friendships with those of different colors, races, and creeds. Friendships based on mutual understandings formed from unprejudiced minds. Friendships with those with whom we have suffered that of offering and being the inevitable benefits . . . our classmates. Friendships with those whom we admire . . . our faculty.
- 4) Education is a process possession. It is something that no one can ever take away from us.

Have you heard about the crying demand for teachers? Did you know that graduation from Buffalo State Teachers College insures a teaching position? You are needed in the field of teaching, just as desperately as men are needed on the fronts. And the need will be there after the war. For there will always be children to educate.

College life embodies the hopes and dreams of American youth . . . exciting, straight-forward, red-blooded American youth. And YOU and THEY! You are the hope of the future. And America is the hope of the entire world.

Today you are one of us. And it is our sincere wish that you will decide to stay one of us. We like the idea. How about you?

R. C. '46

THE RECORD

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Fraternally Yours

Jeanne Cleary

The Alpha Sigs have elected their officers for the coming year. They are: President, Jeanne Schwab; Vice President, Joan Steinhilber; Secretary, Dorothy H. Hawthorne; Treasurer, Jean Harris; Registrar, Bette Gene Treiber; Chaplain, Ellen Davy; Editor, Ruth Christman.

All the fathers of the Alpha Sigs are sporting new billfolds. (Invitations to the Father and Daughter Party.) Some faculty members substituted for the absentee fathers, Mr. Holman, Mr. Crain, Dr. Albright, Dr. Sloan, Mr. Rogers, and Dean Horn were all present. Mr. Holman was seen playing "Ring around the Daisy" with his newly scouted daughter, Jane Gibbons. No doubt Dr. Albright has a bit of rheumatism from that "Rabbit" game that he played so enthusiastically.

The Theta Sigs have witnessed two weddings this year and are looking forward to a third. The girls are all rejoicing with Mary Grabau Delaney and wishing her the best of luck. Between weddings, Theta Sigs are making plans for the visit of their national treasurer in May.

The Tri Sigs have elected officers for the coming year. Marcia Cary is to be president. The other officers are: Vice President, Marcia McGuire; Treasurer, Mary Montcalvo; Recording Secretary, Dottie Burrows; Corresponding Secretary, Jane Servis; Keeper of the Grades, Miss Buchholz; and Mary Lou Brooks.

Margie Shea and Bud Feldman were married in March. An April wedding is scheduled for Ed O'Hern and Bob Meyer. Remember these girls? They graduated last year.

Hattie Jane Carr, Cecilia Adamczak, Charlotte Topp and Juliette Capriello were elected to Tri Sigs' "Who's Who." Congratulations to you!

STACCATO

Barren trees
Sigs' grey
Rocks
Moving their way.
Pools of water
From patches of snow
Fading and melting
Winter must go!
Grasses brown
Plains green
Signs of life
Coming of spring.

Soon a robin
With lifting song
Will herald the spring
And the singing gulls
Spring won't be long.

Marie Ryan, '44

THE FIRST DAY

"State Teachers College" halted the Elmwood bus driver. "I called it liked you asked, Girlie."

Muttering my thanks, I made my hasty exit to the amusement of the sleep-eyed passengers. I looked at the administration building, and suddenly I felt afraid. I wanted to go home, to return to my secure high school status of smug student. This was childishly, so, resigned to the fate of being a frightened fraidy, I entered the enormous (it seemed to me) doors of S.P.C. Expecting to be challenged, I exclaimed "My name to Register."

Directed from the labyrinth of possessions in my purse, read to for the fifth time, and wondered suddenly if it were sent by mistake. For awhile this girl gripped me, and I prepared to be kicked out. In short, I was a freshman and afraid.

A girl started toward me. When I realized by her smile that she was not the bouncer, I felt a bit better. She directed me to the balcony where I found some other early birds. By the time registration was to begin, I was relaxed and ready for anything.

Discovering that these pleasant looking people were faculty members sheltering my preconceived notions of what college professors were like. Unlike my dream instructors, those whom I saw would be definitely out of place in a Larkoff picture. They didn't even question my right to a registration permit. I felt the auditorium almost completely unafraid.

"Hello," I'm your senior sister. We'll go and meet our faculty advisor soon, and you'll find out all about State. Let's see you."

I walked downstairs with my group, and I didn't want to go back to high school.

Marge Braunstein, '46

BASKETBALL VS. FACULTY

On Wednesday, March 22, the Orange and Black, and Faculty vs. Students games were played. In the Student Center, the Orange beat the Black by a score of 35-18.

In the second one, Dean Reed made a basket that proved to be the turning point of the game. After the faculty won 18-16, the students were helped by the offensive play of the Faculty-Studials combination which won the faculty scoring. Observation of Miss Buchholz's three well executed field goals has led to a nasty rumor that she is really a professional. Faculty defeat was handily capped by Misses Frost, Cockeater, and Schradt. The faculty cheering section led by Dr. Cleary, consisted of Dr. Currier, who vocally applauded the "difficult" kind of playing done by the college. They are getting glibly Spring won't be long.

Marie Ryan, '44

Dither

Min 'n Win

Even spring is hell! Hmm wasn't it? Here's the rebels are back 'n the love bug is flyin' round. We had proof of that with Al Abgort home from the sunny south 'n he and Betsy Klein strolling round dreamily just like old times.

DDD

Ye olde engagement rings are poppin' out with the spring weather, too. If you don't believe it just ask Gloria Siga and Millie Slack.

DDD

In Geography 301 last week during a discussion of water travel routes, Dr. Whittemore gave the girls a little advice — geographically of course! She said, "If any of you know any sailors, ask them often they change their course?"

DDD

Say — 2nd Lt. Chet Palka was lookin' mighty sharper, too Good to see you back, Cher. And—what Tri Sigs was with him after seventy meeting?

DDD

Flash — Jean Mitchell says let's take a census 'n find out if there are any girls in the senior class not engaged or married.

DDD

At the Groves — Ellen Collins and friend easily slipped into the phone booth. Cal completed, they tried to leave and found the door jammed. Now they're experts in track-breaking!

DDD

Who's the Naval Air Corps "beard brummet" (former state — class '45) that Tracie Kaczmarek's old corresponding with so faithfully?

DDD

Scene around: Charlotte 'n Marietta welcoming back the service men—but ROYAL-LY. (as usual).

Eldene Cook fumbling madly through that famous notebook of hers for some obscure little note saying, "But, Dean Reed, it was in here a month ago." (as usual).

DDD

Question of the day . . . "Who is the only person who reads the Record straight through? . . . Thanks, Mrs. Palmerston!"

DDD

Have you just the new "Library Bar"? Take a look sometime — maybe you'll be interested!

DDD

What's Art Ed Junior (John Lena Baddart) having "Sergeant's" these days?



"We had fun being College Coeds today—shall we try it next year?"

EDUCATION AT STATE

Summer school isn't so bad. In fact it's quite interesting. The most amazing things happen. For instance, take the Health and Physical Education classes. In the summer, the State Teachers College Athletic Field becomes a paradise when twelve beautiful young women in rose-tinted gym suits, and four vigorous young men in various odds and ends, truck out on it to do their bit.

After the exercises, the Coach generally suggests some game, relating game like "Munder." This last is an original creation with Mr. Rogers. Every student takes off his belt and swaps the nearest talent with it. This game is no longer played, however, because of the countless bruises and burnt bruises on the Coach's anatomy.

Along about ten minutes to the hour, Mr. Rogers blows his whistle. The class lines up in single file along the path, leading from the athletic field to the gym. As the Coach walks by on his way to the showers, roars and kisses are tossed at him, which he acknowledges with courtly bows.

As he disappears in the doorway, the most popular class in the summer school curriculum is ended, and the students trudge dejectedly back to their studios.

Summer school isn't so bad. And neither is winter school. During the winter session we really go to town. We sit in classes and dig the professors' jive, and wait patiently for examination time. We are proud of our examinations. To say "we" them we must take our books into the exam rooms with us. This is at the instance of the instructor. Waiter or summer, we have fun at State.

Tom Liddle, '45

Khaki Komments

Marge Flinders 'n Anne Hayes

Training received on the Record staff seems to have benefited A/C John Gregg at Maxwell Field, Ala. where this new editor of the *Cadet News* was complimented by the staff. C. Pope, Jr., field public relations officer, for the "steady improvement of the paper under your staff. This could not have been possible without the long hours of planning and effort which you put into your work." Our congratulations, too, Johnny, on a job well done.

More cheers — this time for Pfc. James A. Miller who has recently completed a highly specialized course in airplane mechanics at Sheppard Field, near Wichita Falls, Texas. The 12-hour course requiring more than 100 academic days trains men for the overalled crews which keep Uncle Sam's mighty Warhawks soaring against the Axis. Air Journeymen, take note!

Pvt. Steve Yurawovich writes of field maneuvers in Fort Knox, Kentucky. During two weeks we burrowed over Kentucky's windup hill tops; lived and slept in squad tents, heated (we were told) by temperamental, homemade stoves; grappled over Canned D rations, the creations of some miserable (from indignation; not indignity of criticism, Picture Post, muddily, fidgeting members of a staff, muddied their tank, feeling their way like we were midnight down a muddy wooden slope — among them, one Yurawovich, begrimed, bedfuddled. The basic motif of field training is to provide a taste of actual combat — we now understand that's a war going on.

When the U. S. Armed Forces aren't all work and hardship, however. Interesting travel experiences make up a part of the program. In India, Don Burtine finds a sitcom in the Middle East both valuable and intriguing — wonder why?

From England, Frank Martin Fried writes: "I have had many opportunities to visit some of the places one should see: London, Reading, Bath, but I have had more fun visiting insignificant small villages 'far from the madding crowd.' Last week I went to Oxford as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dorcas Jones at Merrett College; had tea in the afternoon with a Don, a teacher of Anglo-Saxon, and a young, enigmatic, and useful scholar, a research chorister.

And literature courses taken at S.T.C. have proved very useful to Pvt. Charles Lee at Tuskegee, Alabama. He has charge of the library and museum there.

Cpl. Alfred S. Keyser is sending his log at the Station Hospital at Camp Polk, La.

Dear Diary

Hawthorne

March 20—D. Whitmore and the calendar tell us spring is here—tra la, tra la . . . beds, flowers, SNOW, and Schrader with his car. Love. Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 21—Won a dime from Kaye by walking to school for the first time this year. Too much of a strain . . . home in bed! Guess that accounts for one of Mrs. Roesser's twenty-nine make-up tests . . . Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 22—Walked over to the gym this afternoon to see the Faculty vs. Student basketball game. Not to be outdone by Miss Houston assistant boy for the faculty, Gentner and Milliken kept the game clean by serving water in a soapy pail to the student team. "Cookie" was a one-man cheering section . . . result . . . largesse! P. S. Some of our friends went to the Dean's Tea. Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 23—Went to the smoking room and saw those ex-fresh air fiends, Rena, "Sy", and Betty Curtin. Nita Adams was handing out cigarettes to her friends to celebrate her new job. Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 24—We go for those new Pi Kap hats! Have you heard the sour note the cash register in the Co-op hits lately? . . . It hasn't been the same since Alice Wisconsin had her hands on it. Tonight eight of us piled into Gib's car to visit Marge Friebae at the Coast Guard Base. It was good to see buoys (spelled any way you like) again. To make the evening complete, the radiator up blew off on the way home. Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 25—One-half of this partnership had a date tonight . . . the other half was "The Uninvited" . . . Both were good. Imagine that—saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart down today!

March 26—Crawled out bright and early to teach our Sunday School classes. Arrived at the Alpha Sig house in time for our big date with dad. There was no man power shortage at our party tonight.

March 27—Pood in front of Pat MacClure's camera, but she didn't take the hint. Noticed Nancy Hedley's Frat pin . . . nice jewels if you can get 'em. Heard some of the Art kids are giving a show for Alice Lobanz tonight. Saw Betty Klein and Al Abgart around.

March 28—Helped the 7th graders write to Scotty Cunningham today. He must have made quite an impression on them in his STC days! Saw Betty Klein around!!

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NOTICE—There is plenty of yarn on hand in Room 116 for Red Cross knitting. Miss Dana reminds all students that all articles must be completed in three weeks. The vacation is a good time to do your bit.

BETWEEN THE COVERS

Among the most attractive reading matter on campus is the new catalog. It is different from any previous State Catalog and infinitely better.

The first ten pages contain pictures of the college buildings, the educational and cultural resources of Buffalo, and informal shots of life on campus. A very clear map of the Greater Buffalo Campus concludes the photographic section. The rest of the Bulletin is devoted to useful in-

formation on faculty and courses of study. All the write-ups are new this year.

Unfortunately, there isn't a copy for each individual student, but if you need for a catalog it real, you may apply to the General Office for a copy. Despite the fact that there is an excellent grade of paper used—the library copy shows definite signs of extreme use—further proof of its excellence.

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(GOOD LUCK)



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★ ★ ★ THE RECORD ★ ★ ★

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, April 28, 1944

No. 17

WORLD STUDENT
FUND

Today marks the opening of State's World Student Service Fund Drive. All the money collected at our booth in the Student Center will go to Chinese, American, and European student prisoners of war; European refugees, internees; evacuees; and for educational expenses.

In his letter, Bill Baker, one of State's "650", said, "In a way things like the W.S.S.F. are the reason we are 'out here' and not 'back there' . . . All the guys I've talked to seem to think that our American culture system is definitely essential to the governmental system. If other countries can keep their students going. Our college students can't afford not to give it."

The World Student Service Fund is asking you to help pull it off for a future by giving your financial contribution today so that it may continue its program of "real life education and real recreation."

ON THE DOTTED LINE

Recently, many of our Seniors have received teaching positions. In the General Elementary Department, contracts were signed by Bernita Adams, fifth grade, Cuba; Juliet Cappello, third grade, East Pembroke; Harriet Carter, third grade, Oxford; Virginia Gill, fourth grade, Delevan; Mary Greenoff, seventh grade, Delevan; Ruth Greener, fourth grade, East Pembroke; Harriet Korne, fifth grade, East Pembroke; Olga Lawrow, sixth grade, Hornell; Evelyn Light, seventh and eighth grade mathematics, Angola; Mary Maynard, junior high English, Lindenville; Dawn Dea McGary, kindergarten, Oakfield; Lois Quilty, primary grades, Norwich; Janet Ruzane, St. Mary's School for the Deaf; Ruth Shaffer, second grade, West Seneca; Joyce Thomas, second grade, Barker Central School; and Madeline Vey, third grade, Winchester.

The following from the Home Economics Department have secured positions: Alberta Ackler, Lintz Valley; Louise Arnold, Lyndonville; Elizabeth Bell, Caledonia; Jane Fairbank, Clymer; Gertrude Hiestand, Angola; Jean Walsh, Glenfield; and Marjorie Woodruff, York Central Town.

Art Department Seniors who will teach next September are: Alkone Gilman, Pavilion; Terry McGuire, Cuba; and Iris Spencer, Wayland.



Dwelt A Miner

Those Delta Sigma are digging in a brand new mine. Chief Miner Evelyn Hoffman announced today that they have stumbled on a rare old vein. And they have consented to open it up and share the wealth.

Tonight, from 8:49 to 11:49 o'clock, the main shaft will be in full-time operation, carrying passengers from the mouth of the cavern (the College Gym, of course) down into the ink-black interior. There you will be met by the Assistant-Miners-in-Charge-of-Fun-Distribution, all dressed up in their favorite mining uniforms. And just to preserve the atmosphere, they request that all visiting miners be conducted in similar garb. (Dungarees and red-checked handkerchiefs.)

Typical gold-rush music will be supplied by a real live four-piece band. All this to the accompaniment of a Flora-Dora show!

Diamond Lil (Elders Cook, in disguise) has already bought her ticket, and promises to go into a soft-shoe routine upon request. And for free, too!

Just to make the evening complete, Betty Klein, Chief-Miner-in-Charge-of-Entertainment, has most near-jerking melodrama all cooked-up. With a hero and a villain too!

Lil White, Miner-in-Charge-of-Publicity, sold us this morning that Ev Esterbrook, Miner-in-Charge-of-Refreshments, has ordered oodles of pop and potato-chips, and pop-corn. All for you! And the price of a ticket . . . only \$4.95!

Shall we dig with Delta Sig?

CZECH SPEAKS AT S.T.C.

More than 250 students and faculty members heard an address on April 17 by Dr. Karl Deutch, Professor of History at M. I. L.

Dr. Deutch, former citizen of the Czechoslovak Republic, was forced to leave his country upon Nazi occupation.

His subject was the "Basic Beliefs of the United Nations". In his informative talk, the central theme dealt with the revival of a true religious spirit. In the post-war world, the common bond of friendship will be the basic principle in uniting the world.

The lecture was sponsored by Miss Alpha and Dr. Sikan.

ALPHA TRADITION ON TAP

On Friday, May 5, you'd better be in your own assembly hall. That's the day for Alpha Tapping.

We Build Tomorrow

We build tomorrow here—here, looking up At the prison-raft skies of Germany and Japan And Canada and the United States;

Out of all the torture and horror that is today, we must make tomorrow And we must not fail as we failed yesterday and Awaiting today

Tomorrow there must be no bloody

Acknowledgment of failure such as that

We are living in today, but we can not

Discredit every part of today, or even of yesterday—

And even if we could, we would not.

For, despite the screechings of bombs and

Their echoes, the shreds of the dying, there is

Still much to be saved . . . Despite all the

Harmed, we still have the strength and faith

On which to build tomorrow.

For the noise of bombs can not be heard against the quiet of Prayer;

Therein lies our hope. But the world can not

Be built on hope alone. It needs humans

Capable of translating that hope

Into the kind of action that will

Rise like a world in which ALL men build their tomorrows

Together—

It needs us, the students to realize

That dream, and hope, and above all

It needs all the students of all lands; for wherever

Any one of us shall not rise in its building, tomorrow will fail.

Today — we write the testimony of our failure

In blood. The dead of all nations — completely and equally

Dead — give proof of this . . . We can not undo yesterday's failure

But the making of tomorrows lies in our hands and in God's

In Him rests all the trust and hope and faith

That gives us the strength and power with which, even here,

We build tomorrow.

Dear Diary

Flanders 'n Hayes

Vacation: Left with faculty admonitions to "rest up"—but! Mad dashes downtown—people—mumbles of laughter—agonizing creaks of suffering stress—mental notes for Gaudin's "idea" clam from boisterous shop windows. There's something about Easter morning... glorious pealing of bells... the rebirth of an earth weary with winter... the awakening of life—fresh green.

That post-Easter lull—moat and coffee at 12—dismal rain and Somerset Maugham and the last piece of firewood crackling (ran out of coal last week)... Bridge?—14 love—two diamonds—three clubs—pass. Must do Westermeyer's Intro—nonnow. Tomorrow's Monday—State again—gasp...

Monday: Yes, had a wonderful vacation, thank you—uh hah. Saw the post-war world through the extremely roy glassed of Dr. Deutsch—I think our generation wears blue glasses.

Tuesday: Bright and early found me decorating No. 203 with mounted paintings a la Bradley.

Haller Abend had good vision—gave us a clear Pacific viewpoint.

Wednesday: Poor last sheep of A.K.K., Pevney and Benson wandered mournfully about Williamsville looking for Steinmiller's (Snyder) kil gal-lan Cunningham rescued them on her brave spoonful of gas. Moral: Eave I.R.C. signs.

Thursday: Dashed into No. 204 armed with parafin and string. Dashed out with a sad mess of floating candles—guaranteed to sink.

Revised in the afternoon by a tall iced glass of Mr. Le Clair. Wish I could work up his philosophy: "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow marks come out." (Apology to Mr. Crain).

Friday: 11:30 P. M. found me sneaking down a deserted Main Street disguising my evil intentions behind a pair of dark glasses. Silence echoed in the empty clatter of heels. I stopped and lost myself in a crowd of "different" individuals waiting in front of a highly lit entrance. At 12 doors soundlessly yawned to admit a wave of people. 2 A. M.—doors opened and surrealism lived again in the grave discussions of a stirred crowd.

Saturday: Propped up eyelids with elbows to greet the High Schoolers. Wonder what they thought of a typical teacher via the Dramatic Club?

Monday: Concocted for laundry duty by Top Sergeant of the home. 11:45 Saturday/night.

Tuesday: Warsaw to Jack Morrow for a clean-cut approach to the Japanese.

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TEA HONORS SENIORS

This afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30 in the Social Center, the Alumni Association will give a tea in honor of the Seniors.

DORM BILL SIGNED

The bill providing for a state authority to plan and construct dormitories for teachers college through-out New York State has been signed by Governor Dewey.

This authority may arrange for construction of the dormitories by outside contractors or by labor employed by the authority. Not more than \$1,000,000 may be spent on each dormitory and bonds on the project are limited to 5% interest.

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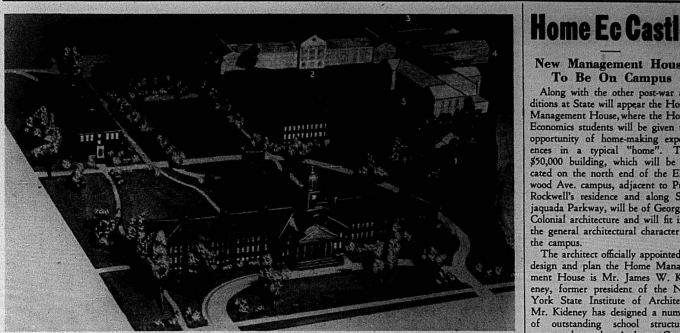
THE RECORD

SPECIAL ISSUE DEDICATED TO THE "650" IN SERVICE

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, May 12, 1944

No. 18



Here is how State's campus might look after the war if all the proposed plans are carried out. 1. Proposed Home Management House. 2. Proposed Industrial Arts Building. 3-4. Two dormitories assured by the Dormitory Authority Law. 5. Proposed Library. If it is hoped that additional land may be acquired... if so, these buildings will be grouped differently.

Home Ec Castle

New Management House To Be On Campus

Along with the other post-war additions at State will appear the Home Management House, where the Home Economics students will be given the opportunity of home-making experiences in a typical "home". This \$50,000 building, which will be located on the north end of the Elmwood Ave. campus, adjacent to Pres. Rockwell's residence and along Scarsdale Parkway, will be of Georgian Colonial architecture and will fit into the general architectural character of the campus.

The architect officially appointed to design and plan the Home Management House is Mr. James W. Kidney, former president of the New York State Institute of Architects. Mr. Kidney has designed a number of outstanding school structures, among them the Amherst Central School.

Although it will have a single entrance, the house will be duplex. Each unit will include a basement with laundry room, drying room and storage room; a first floor with a small sitting room, large living room, kitchen, closets, and lavatories; a second floor with three double bedrooms, single bedroom, bedroom with bath, nursery, two bathrooms, sewing room and closet and storage room; a third floor with additional bedrooms, baths, and sewing rooms; and at each end of the house a single-car garage.

In each unit, six girls at a time will live and work supervised by an instructor. The house probably will enable each student to spend ten weeks, instead of the present six spent at a rented house in Berkeley, Mass., in actual home management.

25 YEARS OF SERVICE

In recognition of twenty-five years of service as the President of S.T.C., President Rockwell was presented with a silver plaque by the Alumni Association during the college assembly on May 2nd. The plate is inscribed with his name and the years of his service (1919-1944).

Last month, President Rockwell was honored at a special reception given in the college by the faculty members. He received a large globe of the world on which he had been inscribed.

Now, whenever "the Amherst globe" is taken to the world's fair, it is in his name and in honor of his service of world peace.

SERVICE MEN AND WOMEN, COMING BACK TO COLLEGE?

We know that you are going to finish your college course at the first good opportunity, and we are ever mindful of what can be done to encourage you and help you to accomplish this end. The college has its eye on your future and plans are being considered for the ways in which we can best serve you.

One of the things you want to know is where you stand, that is, how much credit you can get for the various types of service and training which you have received since you have left college. The Division of Higher Education of the State Education Department has sent out recently a bulletin with some information on this point. The Department permits all colleges of the state to allow up to 10 hours blanket credit for each college student in the armed services who has served 6 months or more. Five years credit will be allowed for those who have less than 6 months and have completed satisfactorily the basic training.

Also, course credit will be allowed in transfer for credit earned in:

- 1) Correspondence course given and validated by the United States Armed Forces Institute. (U.S.A.F.I.)
- 2) Correspondence courses given to service personnel by recognized colleges and universities under the sponsorship of the U.S.A.F.I.

Institutional courses offered on the college campus such as Army Specialized Training Program (A.S.T.P.), Navy College Training Program (N.C.T.P.), Meteorology, etc. Credit from the latter three courses will be transferable and evaluated by us in terms of the required courses of the curriculum pursued and the electives allowed.

The State Education Department has waived the final semester residence requirement. Hence, if you were here up to your final semester of your senior year and have had a semester or more of training allowing college credit, you may be eligible for graduation. Have the college from which you have taken this additional training send to us a transcript of your record, and we shall see what can be done.

In view of the liberality of the State Education Department, I would like to urge all of you who have the time and find it possible to continue your college work through the facilities of the U.S.A.F.I.

Those in the Naval College Training Program, with some liberty in the selection of courses, may write for

suggestions, and I shall be glad to advise so that when the war is over you may get maximum credit for what you have had. The college misses you and plans hopefully and sincerely for your return. Our prayers and best wishes are with you at all times, and we seek ever to be of some help to you.

DEAN RALPH HORN

DORMITORY DISCUSSION

President Rockwell says that the Council of Presidents of the Teachers Colleges of this state are giving special consideration to the subject of dormitory construction this week. The theme of sessions to be held in Brockport and Rochester will be dormitory construction and includes the following features: 1) The Dormitory Authority Bill — Dr. Hermann Cooper; 2) Report on self-liquidating dormitory units in other states — Pres. Harry W. Rockwell; 3) Report on operating costs of dormitories at Albany — Pres. John M. Snyder (Albany); 4) Report on operating costs of outstate units — Pres. Leslie R. Gregory (Fredonia); 5) Report on operating costs of dormitory units which should be constructed — Pres. Donald V. Smith (Cortland).

Pres. Ernest C. Harwell (Brockport) will be honored at a dinner.

THE THOUGHTS OF A G.I.

"I've got about 700 words allotted me, and what do I want to say? Too many things I guess to make a good editorial, nothing new enough or surprising I suppose, so make it a real thing, and from when I've used this G. I. world, it's a little slice of what a lot of the fellows you'd know would like to say. I'm not trying to sound like the orator of the armed forces. It's just that a fellow in uniform gets to meet a lot of other fellows in a very short time, and what he sees and hears from each of them is so surprisingly similar that he can't help but pile up generalizations. None of them are mathematically precise, of course, but they're at least an indication.

"I'd say 9 out of every 10 of us spend at least half of each day thousands of miles away from where we're stationed; 3 out of every 4 are sure they could do a better job if they were in the right field (and I'd say at least half are right) about 1 out of 2 will admit he's not anxious to go overseas, but push the point a little further and just about every one of us will agree that we'll do our job when the time comes if it means getting home any sooner.

"Most fellows would like to see action, if necessary, in the European area; we're all pretty well satisfied with our equipment; everyone has a holy respect for the fellows who daily blast Germany, but most broken bones are caused per day by Air Corps boys and infantry men arguing their relative importance in the war, than by the Battle of the Chaw Line.

"Every day, I think, we are realizing more and more what a terrific waste of time this war has become. This chunk of living that it's pulling from each of our lives is becoming of primary importance to a lot of us. 'Best years of our lives, too.'

"If the peace our total efforts achieve is lasting, if the world we come back to is a little better, if the freedoms of living here are a bit more widely acclaimed and observed, that will help a lot in paying back for that lost time. To all of us, as a group, these are the important things.

"But individually, a number of us seem to have solemnly promised ourselves that these years we've lost are soon to be made up. How may we ask? I think a lot of us have come to this conclusion—simply in the last year or so, as an object lesson that will remind us constantly to live each pleasure, each day, to the depth of feeling and approval that it was that was formerly impossible because we were too set in our ways, too easily satisfied, and maybe just too emotionally lazy.

"From what I've seen and heard, I'd say that after the Victory has been properly celebrated, don't look for too much high and fancy living. Those who have been overseas and returned to look back on the hell they left behind, even more than those of us who have not yet 'hit the pond,' seem unanimously impressed with the dignity and contentment that homes, families, and friends offer in the years to come.

"Winning the peace, as completely and as conclusively as we will doubtlessly win it, is mighty important to all of us, I suppose. But being an essentially selfish G. I., I'm more interested, I must confess, to recovering those 'lost years'—and so are a lot of other G. I.'s."

Pfc. WILLIAM SDAO, 44

THE RECORD

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Fraternally Yours

Jeanne Cleary

Alpha Sigma Alpha held an initiation banquet on May 6th at the Home Wardsbook. Miss Fairbanks was declared the "Alpha" girl of 1944. Pat Quigley, the Pledge Mistress, was presented a jeweled sorority pin by the new members. The "Sweetheart Song" was sung in honor of the following latest Alpha Sig sweethearts: Jean Hanzhaus, Trudy Hemenway, Emma St. Amant, Jean Schwarmier, and Bette Gene Treiber.

A Sports Page was held May 10th at the sorority house with Delta Sigma Epsilon. Baseball and football led the program of the evening.

Plans are being formulated for the annual Mother's Day Tea to be held on Sunday, May 16th. The Mother-Patroness Degree will be awarded.

Delta Sigma Epsilon recently added a new chapter in Alpha Omicron at DeKalb, Illinois. Good luck to these new Delta Sig's!

Sunday, the girls are giving a tea in honor of their mothers. Officers elected last week are: President, Shirley Abbott; Vice-President, Eldene Cook; Recording Secretary, Helga Hurlingham; Corresponding Secretary, Alice Fisher; Treasurer, Martha Tiedeman; Chaplain, Virginia Williams; Sergeant, Eleanor Taft; Historian, Gerry Rosch.

Pi Kappa Sigma honored its mothers at a Mother's Day Tea last Sunday in the home of their faculty house, Dr. McGinnis. Guests were presented with corsages of blue and yellow flowers.

A party with the Tri Sig's was held last Friday in the gym. Entertainment, swimming, and even a thrilling melodrama were among the numerous activities that kept everyone busy the whole evening.

Sigma Sigma Sigma mothers and fathers will be honored at a tea on Sunday, May 14th.

Another, May 15th. Theta Sigma Upsilon is looking forward to the arrival of its national secretary on Friday, May 19th. On that day, Pan-Hellenic will sponsor a luncheon in her honor in the gym.

Milton's 'L'Alligro, Gray's 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard,' Poe's 'The Raven,' Noyes' 'The Highwayman,' Bryant's 'Thanatopsis' and others learned quite a while ago. My only fear is that someone will stumble on me sometime and listen to me talking to myself and put my name on the Section '88. Well, at least I gave the crickets a treat.

MIND'S RAMPART

William Ross Benet has recently written . . . "As the hour of invasion comes upon us and the world prepares for the final and necessarily devastating stroke . . . for the collapse of the cohorts of evil, and the arising of a continent . . . as never before, we must think, and act, and tell for their minds. Poetry is such a rampart."

By coincidence, the same mail that brought Benet's editorial, brought this letter from Everett Jennings, 44, in the "Land of the Romans."

"I hope you don't mind if I spell off a few ideas . . . There's no one here who likes to talk about books, so writing is my only outlet.

"It seems to me that libraries ought to have 'reading-out-loud' rooms, especially for poetry lovers. In photograph record shops have small compartments about 3 by 5 where you can play any record you want before you buy it. It seems to me that if the critical quality of poetry could be appreciated, it should be read aloud. Why not in such compartments? When I was in Savannah, I stepped into one of the libraries one night to look up some of the works of Sidney Lanier. I had chanced upon a street called Habersham and that recalled to me . . .

"Out of the hills of Habersham, Down in the valleys of Hall, I hurry amain to reach the plain, I run the rapid and leap the fall . . .

I am not sure how the rest of it goes, but those lines are stuck in my mind. I found a small book of Lanier's poems and soon turned to my friend, 'The March of Glynn.' But try reading these lines to myself . . .

"Glooms of the live oaks, Beautifully braided and woven' and you miss the essence of all of it was trying to put on paper. He was primarily a musician and saw poetry's relationship to poetry. Read his poetry aloud and the encephalic conglomeration of mutes and liquids, and his alliterative effects really make it something.

"I don't mind guard duty any more. I have a preferable idea of spending the time. I review every type of poetry I ever knew and the time goes much faster than if I kept writing it every morning and my relief would come."

"The other night I heard the crickets harmonizing. The Italian folks make a peculiar sound that has to explain the fact that most crickets make and there is more of an 'I' sound, or perhaps I should say 'it' that someone is over somewhere in my left were two of them sounding off together making quite a lyrical melody, so I joined in with them and repeated line for line,

Khaki Comments

Marge Flinders

Memo to all Servicemen: If you suffer from blue eyes, if your ears ache from overwork, if you can't seem to go through the day with vim and vigor . . . The Record offers a sure cure—all you need to do is tell us your troubles . . . also include your latest address and mumble some news . . . huh? (Our method of asking for mail is indirect and definitely patented.)

Now for da Data from would-be da-ah-ah: Our sympathy goes this week to the famous Bill Herman, formerly of the O.O.B.W. (Order of Bench Warmers), who boasts (?) that he hasn't had a drink or a drink since he hit Chapel Hill, N. C. He claims that the Navy has a stronger will than he has . . . (this from the man who was once revolutionized the U.S. Navy). Confessionally, gals, he needs some mail . . . to cheer him up. How about it?

From down Georgia way, Capt. Walter Lear, '39 writes that since his army career began in '41, he's worn only two U.S. grade—1) Lt. Frank Siemkowski, '39 (Nashville) and 2) Lt. Tom Goodman, '37 (Augusta). He also wants us to be aware of the 10th Airborne Division (his unit) whose motto is "to terrify and destroy." The unit is nicknamed the "Sigs" for "Sigs." "Sigs" are those address signs simply fascimans, writes to express his amazement at the progress we have made in our independence. We owe it all to Dr. Rockwell's thrift and mebbe to a few actions of the New York State Legislature.

Leave It to Men From State Dept. Leave it to Mel Kaller and Bob Lubin to "carry on" the traditions . . . in a "gay, vigorous and snappy note" (written, directed and dictated by same) on an Air Corps Supt. News recently. We hear it was taken off on Mother's Day. Invitations were issued to members of the staff on the project . . . Leave it to Vince Galbo in England to make the most of (to quote) "the famous educational institutions and noted historical buildings" while he waits for an assignment. He is also having trouble with the suspension, pound and inch rule. I'n he doesn't learn quickly, he won't have money left to learn with . . . Leave it to Bill Pinnagot to be all out for the King's English. His letter was a trill on the "British side" as far as language goes. The influence of environment on the individual can be terrific.

We send our best wishes with Mildred Flood, Home Ec, who will leave soon for the Waves.



LIFE'S LIKE THAT!

You never believe them unless they happen to you. I mean those things we call ironies or "quirks" of fate? You believe, expect, even work for one thing, and the opposite comes to you.

For example I have a mania for plaid ties. I go out of my way to find them. For about six or seven months I have been trying all over Buffalo to find plaid ties. I've hoisted from store to store, counter to counter, far and wide, hither and yon, but not a tie to cure I find. They were "out!" I am one who believes in the "never-say-die" way of life, so valiantly "I carried on." Occasionally my hopes were raised by the remark, "Oh, I saw some at so and so's" . . . but, when I got there, they were "out!"

Garry and Finally a clerk at J. N.'s informed me that I would definitely find plaid ties there in Christ-

mas time . . .

Could the joyous Yuletide with its spirit of giving plus doves of battling women. I was mangled, beaten, crushed in the rush. I was stamped on, elbowed and mangled in the "rush." Spirit broken, I arrived at the counter to find . . . they were "out!"

Well, to show you the eye in it all, the other day I walked into J.N.'s and what I got there was just the largest array of plaid I had ever seen. I was offered the swiftest of the States, but under conditions which would be considered hardships.

In English with Pfr. Ralph Eggleston: "I visited a primary school here and found the same type of material being offered that is offered in the States, but under conditions which would be considered hardships."

Life at the U.S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas has driven Don Down to despair.

Deep in the heart of Texas, There is sand in all we eat The girls are all low legged The boys all have fat feet

Down here the sun is hotter Down here the rain is wetter. They think it is the best state, But there are 47 better.

Parched tongues and sun scorched complexions will welcome the wet winter season (Australia) with relief. According to Ensign George Francis Conrad, fishing in remnants of dried-up streams was highly unsuccessful.

"Think I'll try my luck at kangaroo hunting tomorrow" is his comment.

"Ever fouled up in a hangout?" This query from Ensign Don Donley. "Quite interesting in a repulsive sort of way." Thanks for the time of river water. Analyzed it and found it brimming with bacterium larvae.

Searching the streets of Honolulu for familiar faces . . . the Lt. Hays, G. Miller. The only nights, however, are snow-capped volcanoes, fields of sugar cane and the blue Pacific. Looking for a black Thundercloud. As we stepped out on the way, a glimpse of Lt. Dave Pritchard who, according to rumors, is somewhere in Hawaii.

Khaki Comments

Anne Hays

Mud, heat, rain, marching and K. P. may be the average experience of the servicemen—yet sports play their part too. A/C Lou Vranika, former State basketball star is still an athlete. Visit Scott Field, Ill. and you will see his famous windup for the Air Corps baseball team.

WAC Pfr. Ethel Hans for all enjoys sports at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia where she is seen after classes giving aspirin to troops changing through work-ups on Post courts.

Once a teacher, always a teacher—well, almost always. S/2 Ed Jones is still dispensing facts—the time it's aircraft and ship recognition from the deck of the U.S.S. Neversett at Sampson, N. Y. He writes: "I'm fighting the Battle of Sonora Lake even though no campaign ribbons are issued."

We find Marine Pfc. Frances Lynch in the familiar classroom area. Pilots, gunners, and protective instructors learn the intricacies of the 30 and 50 caliber machine guns from her at Cherry Point, N. C.

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Dear Diary

Hepinatal 'n' Burbohos

May 1—May Day and Gardens. It sure was grand to smell those sweet pinks in Student Center—was a Blue Monday after all—and, Bob Wolf and Eddie Gaupp were welcome campus visitors.

May 2—Handsome in Khaki—Paul and Gene cavorted through the hall—singing everywhere—no, The Dawg was not along—and Paul looked lonesome??? The Amateur gave an interesting account of the poor old world—what a break for us—it sure helped out in those quizzes the hour after Assembly.

May 3—Library deserted—spring fever has "came" to Buffalo ... the green campus dotted with dandelions, co-eds and cigarette butts'.

May 4—Oh-Hum ... some of a dull day ... elections tomorrow ... coming invasion and Exam!

May 5—Election Booth opens ... a rush to the polls ... Alpha Taping in Assembly ... tears ... and laughter ... notology ... thrills very impressive ... nearly fell over the balcony rail watching ... do you suppose Dean Himm will ever pin a rose on me? ... A rush to the polls ... Election Booth closed!

May 6—Buckets full of rain ... oh ... for one of those swell, shimmering raincoats, or, some sunshine!

May 7—Campus-on-Parade ... did we have visitors? ... at least one hundred Librarians ... Babelo, Kennard, Lockport, Olean, Batavia and of course, Williamville. Also, the "Ladies in Retirement" were here, too. Training started for the super-duper baseball game Wednesday, May 10 ... no cigs, no coos ... early hours for three whole days! 'Oh me!

May 8—Baseball players with lame backs ... the lawn mowers running at low speed ... Oh yes, must keep my reservation for the play.

May 9—Sh-h—Seniors busy with Moving-Up Day plans ... May 19 ... May Queen ... Fun and a Variety Show. State's "Chorines" will be on hand ... Heard Mr. Pidgeon put life in four brackets.

May 10—Baseball ... all players in trim ... batter up ... what a game, Casey, 1944's dine tonight! Wanted to see the game ... "shelicked" books inwaded.

May 11—Took a stroll through the library ... went over to the Library Bar ... what do I find ... INK, erasers, rulers, colored crayons and chain scissors ... no had copies of the "New York Times" ... that chain is so short! ... all that for nothing except the INK ... I drink ... tax free. Ah, the efficiency of the library ... must be a new assistant.

May 12—Must remember to buy my ticket to Ladies in Retirement. I need a good score.

FUN IN THE CO-OP

This is Game Week in the Co-Op. A complete new stock of blood tingling games has been received. Your reporter surveyed the stock thimronizing and noted the following games: *Kritter Kat*, a game with all the necessary equipment for making caricatures; Fun, 40 games within a game; *Game Kat*, on the same idea but with a different selection; *Never A Dull Moment*—this one has recipes in it. If you don't care to buy a game this week, why not surprise your instructors and buy a surprise book. Prices subject to change. The former for \$6.8 to \$12.5, and the latter from History to Zoology.

DUO-PIANIST RECITAL

Maggie and Kenneth Coghill presented a diversified two-piano recital under the auspices of the Evening Group of the Town Club on May 5th. 20 arrangements of compositions by Bach opened the program. These were followed by selections from Debussy, Stravinsky, Shostakovich and others. Mrs. T. C. Boris of the Buffalo Moments—this one has recipes in it. If you don't care to buy a game this week, why not surprise your instructors and buy a surprise book. Prices subject to change. The former for \$6.8 to \$12.5, and the latter from History to Zoology.

This was the first public recital presented of Mr. and Mrs. Coghill.

Mustang vs FW190

"This has been my lucky week all around. First, I blew up a Heinkel and damaged a locomotive, both on the same while I was strafing a couple of days ago, I knocked down a FW190.

"We were going down to strafe an airfield and when we were at about 100 feet up, and just on the edge of the field, I saw some FW190's going up and on in the opposite direction. I was leading the second element in my flight, the spot we Red 3. I don't know what we Red 1 and Red 2 did, but Red 2 and myself immediately whipped our ships around in a tight turn right on the trees, and started after the FW's. I picked out two and intended to get them both, but they split before I got in range. I knew Red 2 was on my right, so I left that to him and took the one on the left.

"As I closed, I happened to look up to my right, and there was another FW in the air, trying to ram me. He knew he was going to crash and he wanted company, but I wasn't going where he had. I cut my throttle, lifted my wings and rolled to the right. He then I showed everything I would do, and started firing 'my boy' again. He was trying to hide behind a second building, an effort to get away, but I had waited too long for that chance, and I didn't intend to mull it. When I caught up to him I opened fire and observed smoke, but he wouldn't explode, so I kept right on pouring in the lead. That was the start of the fight, maddening, fastest and the ride I've ever had. He was flying between telephone wires and as close to the ground as buildings as I could get. I was right on his tail doing the same things and fighting his prop wash, too. It was great! Finally he stayed in one place for about three seconds, and I was two seconds too long, as I laid off my deflection, and pulled the trigger. He did it! He seemed to stop in mid-air, and I had to cut my throttle and skid to miss him. I stood my ship on its wing and was able to watch him pancake into the ground and spread himself all over the countryside in the biggest and most beautiful explosion I've ever seen. We were then traveling around 350 to 400 m.p.h. just inches from the ground, so you can imagine how he hit.

"About half way through my attack, Red 1 had come in to cover my tail, so he then pulled up on my wing, and we started to look for more Jetties, but they got away. I was so close, and had beat it. As we began to climb from top-ree level, the flak batteries saw us, and all hell broke loose. How they got us managed to wear me out away with only a couple of small holes. On the way home, I couldn't see the ground, but the flak batteries helped even things up for a few good minutes I've lost, and for some of those

For Service ...

Friday, May 5th, was "Alpha" day ... the day when all deserving juniors and seniors are honored for services rendered while in the military. A program was held in the auditorium with the president of Alpha, Jean Mitchell, officiating. The guest speakers of the day were Mrs. Mary Bell, who spoke on the topic, "What Alpha Means to Me," and Dean Catherine Reed, who gave a talk on "Alpha's Place on Campus." Seniors who were tapped are: Alberta Ackler, Celia Adomack, Jane Fairbanks, Vera Luckza, Terry McGuire, Ann McCuth, Don Munson, Herbert Newlove, Thelma Popp, Patricia Quigley, Lois Quilly, Katherine Ringler, Alisa S. Amund, James Singletary, Estebz Smith and Helen Vinyard.

The juniors were: Shirley Abbott, Constance Bean, Elden, Ann C. Amund, Gus Peir, Dorsey, Joyce Feucht, Ann Hayes, Evelyn Hoffman, Betty Klein, Thomas Lydell, Marie Nowak, Ben Peterson, and Edna R. Postema. Also, Rich, Janne Schwarzeimer, Martha Tiedemann and Virginia Williams. Each student was presented a certificate of appreciation from the members of Dean Ralph Horn. The ceremony was concluded with the Alpha Oath led by Jean Mitchell.

IN MEMORIAM

The faculty and students extend their deepest sympathy to the family of Lt. Nelson Voght, who died recently in an Army hospital in West Virginia.

A member of the class of 1941, Lt. Voght was captain of the cross-country track team, a member of Sigma Upsilon, an officer in Sigma Tau Omega, and a member of the Sigma Chi. He was a member of the New York Yacht Club and the New York Golf Club. He was also well known in the community as a leader of the Boy Scouts and church youth group.

Lt. Voght enlisted in an anti-aircraft battalion in 1940 but later was transferred to the Air Corps and commissioned in 1942.

His wife, the former Rita Sajeck, was also a State student.

While on duty in the college fever, I had just murdered my man, but I felt only a little though I had just swatted a fly, and I'm now ready to get and get some more flies!"

The preceding account was taken from a letter written by First Lt. Murdoch Cunningham, better known as "Scotty" at the time.

Based in the British Isles, the Mustang fighter pilot has over 70 missions to his credit. He has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

New Appointment

Dean Catherine E. Reed has been appointed to the office of consultant in vocational guidance in Alpha Province of Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority of which, as an undergraduate, she was a member.

This work will offer an excellent opportunity for the interchange of opinions between the student chapters on such Liberal Arts campuses as Boston University, Cornell, Syracuse University, McGill, Toronto, and St. Lawrence.

Dean Reed will also attend the associate council session which will meet in Colorado Springs in June. Here it will be possible to meet and talk with many representative women in this organization which is one of the four oldest in National Pan-Hellenic.

This is the first office in sorority accepted by Dean Reed. Up to the present time, she has done much work with civic organizations. She has acted as the Education Chairman of the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs, and has been featured by Dr. Curries and his all-girls-art-craft class, in a manner that will turn your hair curl.

And the cast—is so wonderful, we can't stand it. Take one Ellen Davy, add Jan Frye, Jean Preston and Rita Burkner, Cleaner Telfer and Peter Dewey, mix with Lillian White—called from retirement herself—and you have not a cake nor a pie, but Ladies in Retirement, a confection out of this world.

To get down to the soord details. Attention for College Students: only eleven dollars (that's what you paid in blanket tax, isn't it?) for my new dress, and my new shoes, and my stretched arms and open palms into which they will be permitted to drop sixty cents, (tax included), or the equivalent—order promptly to arrive before certain time. Speaking of certain, this one will rise, and we quote, Miss Goozen: "I'll be in at 10:30 tonight and tomorrow night, May 12 and 13.

Shall we join the Ladies?"

FUTURE FACULTY

Teaching contracts have been signed by the following for College Students: General Elementary—Celia Adomack, Cleveland Hill; Rosalie Baggett, Ganderwille; Society of the Sacred New York Valley; Agnes Basher, Alden; Marjorie Eder, Grand Island; Jeanette Faddoll, Niagara Falls; Angela McGuth, Niagara Falls; Anna Marotta, Cleveland Hill; Thelma Popp, Middleport; Janice Ranc, Cattaraugus; Martha Riden, Grand Island; Helen Rodger, Alden; Beatrice Sibley, Niagara Falls; Helen Stange, Big Tree; Angela Wendlinger, Cleveland Hill.

MR. BRUCE RETURNS

While on a recent trip, Mr. Bruce encountered ten people on the coming national election. A draftsman (Rep.) on his way to camp when questioned about Roosevelt, said "I feel for the first time in my life that we do not have a democracy by the way things are run." He described the "New Deal" as "a disaster." "But I wouldn't hold this against him," he concluded.

A merchant (Dem.) said, "Wilkie isn't big enough for the first vice president Dewey would be a good man."

Of the ten questioned, seven were Roosevelt voters, and three were Dewey voters. Evelyn Schicht; Treasurer, Wilma Cunn.

Tonite n Tomorrow

Members of the State Teachers College Dramatic Club are taking a rest on the day of the Frik Rubber Company's book these days when they say "It's the day of the rest, you've probably guessed by this time, this is your restor's rather unable way of announcing the Club's sure-fire hit for '44—Ladies in Retirement by Percy and Denham. Production Staff: Mina S. Goozen, has dug deeply into her sack of surprises and has come up with a suspense laden epic that will make Messrs. Hitchcock, Welles and Company go off into a corner and gnaw their thumbs."

Dispenser-in-charge-of-publicity, S. S. Little, saw over the phase last evening. "Ladies in Retirement" will continue to make your teeth tap dance."

Evie Hoffman, prominent in the wardrobe department, and fortunate enough to have seen several shows, said when interviewed today, "The costumes are frightening."

Electrician's mate J/q, Joyce Feucht, had the entire set fashioned by Dr. Curries and his all-girls-art-craft class, in a manner that will turn your hair curl.

And the cast—is so wonderful, we can't stand it. Take one Ellen Davy, add Jan Frye, Jean Preston and Rita Burkner, Cleaner Telfer and Peter Dewey, mix with Lillian White—called from retirement herself—and you have not a cake nor a pie, but Ladies in Retirement, a confection out of this world.

LIKE TO DANCE?

Do you like khat? Do you like to dance with what wears khat? You do! Then you simply must attend the Fort Niagara dances.

We gather at the six pillars and imbrute my evile buses. It's a noisy, boisterous strains of "Mairny Daws" in "Hail S.T.C." Scenery is forgotten as they will be permitted to drop sixty cents, (tax included), or the equivalent—order promptly to arrive before certain time. Speaking of certain, this one will rise, and we quote, Miss Goozen: "I'll be in at 10:30 tonight and tomorrow night, May 12 and 13.

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Moving-Up Day

May 19th should be circled on your calendar! It's the day of triumph ... the day of the year ... the day on which all we all move upward and onward (no matter what exams thereafter may be bringing).

The features of the day are endless. "This is Worth Fighting For" is the promising theme for the day. The density of our beauteous quora, which has been guarded closely by our 'Gestapo' will be revealed in her triumphant real presentation. The entertainment-packed variety show, "The Roaring Twenties," will leave you rolling in the aisles! The well-dressed students will wear a sashage which will later be contributed to the dormitory fund. Committee heads who have shed blood, sweat, and tears to make name for Tom now ... you've guessed it ... "Canary." Did you ever hear him sing? "Then don't bother!"

Co-Chairmen—Jan Mitchell and Kathryn Rippey; Assembly—James Singletary; Variety Show—Terry McGuire and Helen McManes; Queen—Lois Quilly; Publicity—Sylvia Namberg; Referees—Dorothy Lang, Finnicke—Celia Adomack.

Hints to the wise: ... bring plenty of money for necessities; wear clothes that will bear ground striding; wear your umbrellas home, because the weatherman has already promised sunshiny.

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Dither

Min 'n Wtn

Weddy! belid! Alma St. Amund, Tully Hemstreet, and Agnes Segs. All in one week-end.

Funnies some of the week: The incomparable Dr. Demond reading fairy stories to his International Relations class. Several of the more famous ones have been made required reading by the insatiable Doctor. Now we've heard everything!!

After last Friday will Tom Little ever dare wear that scintillating yellow sweater? Hebie Newlove's got a new name for Tom now ... you've guessed it ... "Canary." Did you ever hear him sing? "Then don't bother!"

Seemed good to see George Riley back last week. He's at Med School now. Good luck, Dr. Riley!

Have you seen Dotie Hawthorne lately? Biiling circles under eyes, and hilarity/morosity ... she's been working on the Junior assistant program. Wait 'til ye see it! Just wait!!!

What about that diamonds? Marcia Ebert's been sported? '7 Well, why about it? It's a birthday present ... from Ma 'n Pa!!!

How'd ya like the handsome brute Meg Murray like at school last week? Ah! the Martines ... 'specially Dick. Meg's a mighty lucky girl!!!

Brand new spade ... See Jeanne Hanrahan for further details.

Sad note ... 'Purr Trude Poelma She's just running for a promotion. Get better soon!!

Helen Peters, the Belle of Niagara Falls, has been wearing a very red eye face these days. Or is it her face?

If Anne McCellin doesn't answer to that name any more, maybe it's because she's changed it to Mrs. La-Corte.

Ode to a Swooner Crooner
Dear Frankie,
I wonder if you realize what happens when you sing.
The girls start tearing their hair out.
And cry, "Who cares about Bing?
But when your song are through
They're sure we've got Dorothy Day.
They've even written Dorothy Day.
Why does my child scream?
But when your song are through
We scream with all our might.
We know your voice is lost to us
Until next Wednesday night.

THE PLANT GENIUS

To a small part of Department 38, I was quite a novelty . . . someone actually going to college. Some of the people I worked with, like Annabelle, who had been to Howard College, found nothing strange about me, but to the majority of my colleagues, I was a bit queer. Their impression that I was not quite all right was heightened by the fact that I was studying to be, of all things, a teacher, and that I actually wanted the summer to be over so that I could get back to school.

This saved them. They pointed me out in hushed whispers. They assumed that I should know everything, and when I did not know the names of some of the tools used, their faith in colleges suffered a severe blow. However, when they inquired what I was taking, I once more became a source of wonder. Yielding to the temptation to show off a little, I referred with credit familiarity to "The Ed," "Conroy Lee," and "The Sike"; then obligingly translated these names. They were incredulous. The name of me having studied Psychology proved to be the chief source of wonder. When I called what they named "nuts," "intellectual deviates," and their amazement mounted.

After a while, however, I became accepted as being a little "off." But really nice when you get to know me. Then, one day, a fellow student, working the Victory Shift came to be placed in the group in which I was despite the fact that I had, one semester we had feuded in one of our classes we greeted each other like Damon and Pythias.

Then, the department (or our part of it) was really astounded. Just think, two geniuses. This really was surprising! The amazement grew when we talked about music. To most of them, classical music was something "Standard." Of course, we both liked "Standards." But, when we mentioned names such as Tchaikowsky, Beethoven, and Shorokovich, we were treated as experts.

And so the summer passed. The people with whom I worked still thought me an embryonic Einstein. Since it was good to get back to State, even though nothing I say ever impresses anyone as being brilliant.

RURAL CRITIC SPEAKS

At its last meeting, the Rural Club had for its guest speaker, Mrs. Robert Elmer, one of our own rural critic teachers. Mrs. Elmer's topic, "Why Teach in a Rural School?" was very enlightening, because it acquainted us with the opportunities offered by a rural school to an alert and creative teacher. She emphasized the fact that a rural school is a situation where democracy is practiced to its fullest extent, because the children are continually helping one another and sharing their responsibilities.

OFFICERS ELECTED

The value of democracy in action was proved again at College elections last week. By their very choices the student body showed the interest so necessary to keep alive a democratic state. The following were elected:

Freshmen — Pat Bunchart, President; Beth Watson, Vice President; Marcia Tatu, Secretary; Eleanor Tomis, Treasurer; Mary Hackford and Dorothy Rawson, Athletic Council.

Sophomores — Ruth Arnold, President; Betty Anell, Vice President; Grace Farrell, Secretary; Ruth Miller, Treasurer; Arlene Guenther and Mary Schiener, Athletic Council.

Junior — Evelyn Hoffman, President; Eldene Coe, Vice President; Betty Plattner, Secretary; Connie Bart, Treasurer; Harriet Steiner and Irene Zielinski, Athletic Council.

ALONE

Hearing the wind whistle along the country roads,
Brings the feeling that no one is near.

Yet walking along, you see the welcome lights glow
And you know you're wanted here.

A little white house on top of the hill,
A maple, a spruce and long grasses blow

Nodding a greeting, a fond word that says
Languages of nature, the warmest hello.

MARIE RYAN, '44

CALENDAR MEETING

The annual calendar meeting was held on Thursday, May 11. During a war emergency, it is most important than ever that careful attention be paid to an adjustment of our social program. The effect of extracurricular recreation on morale was discussed. Dean Reed led the discussion democratically, and the calendar adopted for the coming year was a product of the suggestions of all those present, not of just a few.

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DOCTORAL PAPERS READ

On Tuesday, May 2nd, the Faculty Men's Club held a meeting at Newton's Tea Room at which Dr. Harry C. Johnson and Dr. Stanley Curlew made presentations of their doctoral theses.

The first by Dr. Johnson was on problem solving in arithmetic. The second by Dr. Curlew dealt with the measurement of creative ability in the art of young children.

Shea's BUFFALO

STARTING FRIDAY!
"FOUR JILLS IN A JEEP"
with Kay Franklin, Carole Landis,
Martha Ray, Mild Mayberry,
Dorothy Dornier, and others

Plus
"Hermuda Mystery"
with Frances Fawcett
and Ann Ruthford

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THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, May 19, 1944

No. 19

★ ★ ★ Want a Job?

Get a Tan, a Figure, and Money at the Same Time. Be a WLA!

Food is the question today. In order to meet the increasing needs of people all over the world, the productive capacity of farmers and the United States must be increased. This is most difficult with farm labor being drained into industry, the armed services and other activities. The farms need help today!

This summer in Chautauque County, New York, centering around the town of Fredonia, there will be a student workers group with an adequate living center from which persons will go out each day to work on farms or in food processing plants.

Work of the Women's Land Army

Under the banner of the Women's Land Army, the government is enlisting the aid of women 18 years and older from city, town, and village in a most important wartime job—that of helping farmers fill the civilian's plate and the soldier's mess kit.

Women are placed for seasonal work and live in camps at which they get their daily work assignments on nearby farms. There is a special two-week orientation course at a state school of agriculture for these recruits. This training, without cost to the trainees, acquaints them with farm terms, tools and working conditions at individual farms are inspected and approved by qualified WLA representatives before placements are made.

Transportation to the camps, farms and schools (if fifty miles or more) is without cost to the recruits.

Substantial Wages Are Paid

WLA recruits will receive the prevailing wages and rates in the locality where they are employed. Wage rates vary with localities, type of work, and the ability of the workers. Some of the jobs they do are: work on fruit farms, on poultry farms, on dairy farms, on vegetable farms, or help the homemaker with the care of the children.

For further particulars concerning this summer project, see *The Record* in her office sometime between now and the close of the semester.

The labor situation on farms is acute. It is not a farm problem, but a national problem. Without adequate food stocks, the war cannot be won. Without adequate food, the food cannot be produced.

Register to Teach

Students who expect to teach in September in the elementary division are to register Tuesday, May 23rd at 3:00 P. M. in Room 1078.

The following groups of students are expected to register now and begin student teaching in the fall:

(1) Juniors and Seniors who have deferred this course and set up a tentative social calendar for next year.

(2) Sophomores who are now taking participation, Education 301-2, in the accelerated group, are to begin student teaching in February 1945. Changes from this schedule will be written by Dean Horn only and in grading.

H. J. STREAS
Director of Training

1944-45 CALENDAR

At a group meeting, representatives from all campus organizations with the help of Dean Reed and Dr. Fred, set up a tentative social calendar for next year. Cut out this calendar and save it for future reference. It will not appear in print anywhere.

Sept. 15—Fresh Camp for Women
Sept. 20-22—Fresh Daze
Sept. 22—a city Reception for Freshmen

Sept. 27—Athletic Council Party
Sept. 29—Art Ed Club Dance
Oct. 6—Home Ed Club Dance

Oct. 13—Organization Day Assembly
Leadership Day
Newcomer Club Dance

Oct. 27—Inter-Class Sing
Rural Club Dance
Nov. 3—Alpha Sigma Alpha Dance

Nov. 10—Athletic Council Sports Night
Nov. 17—Opera
Dec. 1—Athletic Council Sports Night

Dec. 10—Holiday Hanging
Christmas Play
Dec. 15—Christmas Assembly
Junior Prom

Feb. 7—Gym Party (Athletic Council)

Feb. 9—Pi Kappa Sigma Dance
Feb. 16—Sigma Sigma Sigma Dance
Feb. 23—Athletic Council Sports Night

Mar. 27—Sigma Tau Gamma Dance
Mar. 9—Y Carnival
Mar. 16—Art Club Bazaar
Glee Club Concert

Apr. 20—High School Day
Apr. 27—Delta Sigma Epsilon Dance
Apr. 28—Senior Dinner Dance

★ ★ ★ Be a Big Sister

Plans for the Junior Counselor program for next year are now under way. The opportunity for a Junior Counselor is opened to any sophomore this year who wants to make an application.

The candidate must be academically eligible, and recommended favorably by her own class cabinet, faculty sponsor, and department head. These three recommendations describe the applicant as a student and associate and show her chief personality traits.

Assignments will be made in the summer after all the applications are in. The counseling program includes activities throughout the year. Because a bumper crop of freshmen is expected, there will have to be a good number of available Junior Counselors if assignments are to be kept small.

The position of Junior Counselor is one of the most valuable opportunities by which to gain experience in guidance work.

Seniors Invited to Reception

The annual reunion and business meeting of State's Alumni Association will be held Saturday, May 27th. It will take the form of a tea, from three to five.

Two classes always make a special effort to be present at the annual reception, that is, the class that graduated 20 years ago, and the class that graduated 25 years ago. This year those classes are respectively, the class of 1894, and that of 1919.

Present seniors, or potential alumni are all invited to attend this reunion. On this occasion they will be formally welcomed into the association.

Seniors are reminded that a good showing at this tea will be proof of pride and loyalty to the class of 1944.

THE LAST FLING

The graduating class will hold a banquet at Hotel Westbrook on May 20th at seven o'clock under the chairmanship of Terry McGuire. There will be no dancing because of the new thirty per cent tax on amusements.

Due to the shortage of necessary material, favors will not be finished in time, but all Seniors, including those who do not attend the banquet, will receive their favors before graduation.

Apr. 27—Delta Sigma Epsilon Dance
Apr. 28—Senior Dinner Dance

★ ★ ★ Final Events

Dr. Tolly to Address Seniors

In the coming weeks, the Seniors will have more hard-pressed for time than ever before during the present semester. The semester's work must be completed, preparations made for exams, and Senior rehearsals attended. There are also traditional social functions to attend. The program this year reads as follows:

Friday, May 19th
Moving-Up Day
Special Assembly 12:30 P.M.
Program in Auditorium 3:30 P.M.
Friday, May 26th
Annual Spring Musical 8:15 P.M.
Saturday, May 27th
Alumni Day 7:00 P.M.
Reception 3:00 to 5:00 P.M.
Business Meeting, Election of Officers

Tuesday, June 6th
Commencement Exercises of the College of Practice in the College Auditorium. Address by Judge Hamilton Ward, Jr., 8:00 P.M.

Friday, June 9th
President's Reception to Seniors 7:00 to 1:00 A.M.
Sunday, June 11th
Baccalaureate Service by Reverend Neil J. Crawford, 4:00 P.M.
Tuition 11:00 A.M.

Monday, June 12th
Class Day
Class Luncheon 1:00 P.M.
Ivy Planning 3:30 P.M.
Reception to Parents and Friends of the Graduating Class 8:30 P.M.

Tuesday, June 13th
Commencement Exercises of the State Teachers College in College Auditorium. Address by William Persson Tolly, Ph.D., E.D., LL.D., LL.M., Chancellor of Syracuse University 10:30 A.M.

Convention Delegate

Bridges Rockwell was a delegate to the Diocesan Convention of the Episcopalian Dioceses of Western New York. The meeting was held in Buffalo last Monday and Tuesday.

May 4—Spring Play

May 11—Alpha Sigma Tau Dance
May 18—Moving-Up Day
Theta Sigma Upsilon Dance

Moving-Up Day — May, 1944

Today, amidst the clearly mingled gaiety and solemnity of Moving-Up Day, it would be easy to miscalculate on "what Moving-Up Day means to you." However, since you are the only one who can possibly know what it means to you, we shall just consider Moving-Up Day as the most significant starting point for next year.

In reality, no single day is the starting point for next year, since every day is helping to build all factors that will determine the very act of entering the class just above that in which we spent last year. makes us begin to think and feel ourselves to be a part of next year. So, this is the beginning, and, like all beginnings, it brings with it the usual good resolutions. These resolutions mean more when we realize that we each have one year less in which to carry them out. Therefore, since we are beginning next year today, if it just that we take a little time to decide how well we will live our next year at State.

Next year, like this year, will be spent in working off its own debts for the almost overwhelming task of helping a new and bleeding world become a fit place in which to live. Despite the fact that this will require all our effort, we are still well have the time for those extra activities that we make our State what it is. Next year shall be as vital and dynamic—as we make it. Our stars is today.

M. B. '46

Speaking of Buses . . .

An armful of illustrations board, a headful of American history, and a facial of wrinkles — frowning, aging, mean-looking wrinkles. That was I — as I packed my way onto the #110 Elmwood bus. The happy, smiling faces of Bell coach waitresses scrutinized me and my baggage. As we neared Delavan, one beamed young man seemed to be gazing warmly watching me maneuver my belongings as they were being stowed and placed forward at each stop. I sighed as he stood up, grateful for approaching relief — but not soon — one of his "buddies" snapped, "Thanks, pal," and slid into the covered seat. Dismayed, I'm I try to hold back undignified expressions and among my contemporaries. As I got on to a grim humor and course, I noticed my fellow-passengers from behind my barrier. I saw two worn-out labor operators catching up on their eight hours, a typist reading the *Bellinger*, three girls arguing over the merits and demerits of their new forearm, and two blacked females questioning their work's wages. Then I saw her — she was middle aged, gray haired and in slacks. The only unusual thing about her was her smile. It wasn't a glowing smile; it wasn't a glamorous smile; it wasn't a gay smile — it was merely a happy one. It sent little ripples tingling through me — it sent a flash of new courpages to my half-paralyzed arms — it dispelled my anxieties about classes and the *Handbook*. It meant a cheery ride home and a well digested supper. Now I smile on buses.

A. H. '44

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Organizations

Alpha members have elected the following officers for the year:
President—Bea Palmerton.
Vice President—Virginia Williams.
Secretary—Evelyn Berson.
Treasurer—Angie Rich.
Art Krafts Klubb has chosen the following as leaders for next year:
President—Joan Steinmiller.
Treasurer—Evelyn Berson.
Recording Secretary—Janet Whalley.
Corresponding Secretary—Sandy Penney.

Plans are being made for the club's annual (since last year) trek to Crystal Beach. Hot dogs, popcorn "n" the roller coaster will fill the day. It's to be on the ninth of June — just in time to celebrate the end of exam week.

A. C. E. ended the year with a banquet Monday, May 15th, in the apartment of their faculty advisor, Miss Allen. On this occasion the initiation ceremony for the 1944-45 officers was held. The new officers are:
President—Joan Squares.
Vice President—Clara Metzger.
Treasurer—Dorothy Hawthorne.
Recording Secretary—Joan Heymeyer.
Corresponding Secretary—Betsy Plaster.

Dramatic Clubs are still resting on their laurels after a superb professional performance in *Our Own Retirement*. Plans for the annual picnic are now under way.

Home Ec. Club had a Bonx Lunch Party on May 15th in Delavan Park. While playing baseball, no one made any home runs, but everyone did get a sunburn, blisters, and sore muscles.
Nursing Klubb has selected the following officers for next year:
President—Marie Nowak.
Vice President—Betty Kempkes.
2nd Vice President—Nancy Dregins.
Secretary—Marcia Elnor.
Treasurer—Bernice Church.
Historians—Johanne Cunningham. They held their last meeting of the year on Monday, May 15th. Rev. Vincent McGarry of Canistota was the guest speaker.

Betty Curtis in the chairman of the picnic that will be held at Cleveland Park. She promises plenty of fun, frolic, and food.
Nu Lambda Sigma is conducting its annual membership drive on campus. Prospective members are invited to submit examples of their literary work. A fee will be given for candidates on Friday, May 26th.

Psychology Club ended its year officially with a banquet last Tuesday at Tully's.

Social Center

It's a lot of voices and always—
"Play Clair de Lune." "Oh, play that Marge!"

Rain outside on the walk and no heat from the radiators; and on the street, buses and cars and rain. A student sits in a corner by a window with a picture book but her lips, idly clapping de laune from the radiators.
Clair de Lune for an hour. "Do you know Black Magic?"
The intertruper sneaks away crestfallen, and the pianist goes back to Debussy.

There are different people here now, but last year, it was May and rain and *Moonlight Sonata*, equally depressing.

Four girls animatedly discuss their papers and a letter from Freddie in Texas.

"He's a corporal," brightly. Must they always be so animated?
The room is decorated with taste and intelligence; the place crawls with it. The carpet of oily catpaws, a merry chat-clat. Blue carpet, utilitarian leather and steel chairs, red, green, yellow . . . color for warmth accorded to the season.
Two last — it's a leaf, really, really and that waste. Slimy, green-yellow, mouldy cheese vase. The grandfather clock is for atmosphere, probably. Certainly not for time. For two years, it has been accurate. The eye falls again to the carpet. The eye moves . . . quickly.

The student turns once more to her psychology . . . "a problem-solving attitude should be developed in the child . . ." The music fades into the chords for Miss McMahon's class. The door opens and most people come in . . . all talking briskly. "Where's Gerry . . . did you see Gerry?" . . . The doors slam open. Now they're playing the scale. The concertmaster, Mr. Galt, is talking rings. More people . . . the Social Center was very social. Desperately return to "mine" in . . . all talking briskly. "Where's Gerry . . . did you see Gerry?" . . . Outside three students dash for an Elmwood bus. Rain still streaks the windows. The smart, functional leather chair is a little faded. A girl with purple lipstick triumphantly describes her weekend at Dartmouth. The rain continues. Someone tells a moon joke. The student sits and silently steals away like the Arab . . . to the library.

JOAN SMITH, '43

Buy a Bomb!

We Really Mean It!
L. Dick Swart, a bombardier-in-charge on a B-26 airplane, makes this offer: "Send the receipt for one war bond — no A. Bomb with your name attached. We warrant our gift will be gladly released."

Dither

Margery Flanders

We occasionally wander into the Co-Op in search of something new to help our sour disposition. The other day we noticed the array of photos on the counter. Our eyes wandered rather abstractly from Veronica Lake to Ronald Colman until we came upon a celebrity that we (gasp) knew. There among the brighter lights of Hollywood and Broadway, shone the wistful, intelligent face of one of the Co-Opers. We feel that this all goes to prove the progress of Picture Frame Co., in that frames nowadays are easily adjusted to include almost anybody.

The perfume ads for *Tabu* are quite emphatic as of late. "Leave *Tabu* alone unless you wish to meet its challenge!" . . . they cried with raised eyebrows. "It is a wondrous scent exactly what challenge *Tabu* threw out. The powerful scent was purchased by a friend of ours and she applied it . . . the friend plus "forbidden" perfume then entered the room where the boyfriend on furlough sat, patiently waiting. He stood up (hah!), walked casually to her, kissed her lightly on the nose and thensaid "Et tu, Brute?" Later, our friend, in tears, said that she proved his unfaithfulness to her. He said . . . no . . . but he worked in the G.H.Q. office, and those who had not worked were particularly fond of *Tabu*. Our conclusion to all this is that we wanna be different.

It's hard to believe, but Mr. Crain says that he couldn't concentrate if we held class under the elm tree outside. We're not ASKING you to concentrate, Mr. Crain. We're saying there is nothing like getting close to NATURE . . . the ultimate TRUTH . . . and the ever-living spirit of Plato.
Have been making a survey of the Juvenile Delinquency lately . . . among the high school students. We're quite impressed with the statistics in one . . . but we reached this conclusion. No matter what the percentage of delinquency is in the high schools, the fact still remains that State students look more like delinquents than themselves.
Not many outsiders know the joys of working in the Record Office. There is always excitement of one sort or another. If, instance, last week, feeling ran rather high over who would get the last prun in the bags donated by Ruthie Christman — we got all set for a Bazaar, and an adhesive-taped our fingernails, only to see Mr. Holman walk in the office. Since he didn't have any fingernails to be taped, we wanted to give him, through unconsented, he got it.



"Egad, if I don't do something about these exams, I won't be moving-up—I'll be moving-out!"

Two New York Theater's Score Hits

There's an old saying that all good things come in small packages. As far as the number of characters in it goes, *Voice of the Turtle* is a small package — it introduces to the audience only three people — but as far as everything else is concerned, it's a good thing. In *Voice of the Turtle*, Author John Van Duten has turned out a play that makes the audience feel as if they were intruding on something too private for them to see. It is a play so natural in its action, so convincing in its characterizations that the playgoer forgets that he is in his seat, believes that he is peeping through a keyhole, spying on the life of his sister's boyfriend, and so on.

It is the complete naturalness of the portrayals — of a sergeant home on furlough, and of the girl with whom he falls in love — that makes *Voice of the Turtle* as surefire at the box office. There is a spiritiveness to the repartee which is refreshing; a familiarity to the innane attempts at keeping house which strikes home.

The starting roles in this winning three-act comedy are played by two Broadway prodigals, Margaret Sullivan and Elliott Nugent. They appear to have suffered little during their sojourn in the movie capital. To well come the stars back home, Scenery Designer Stewart Chaney has created one of the most interesting sets seen on any stage in recent years. Some how he has squeezed in a bedroom, living room and kitchen into a single set.

When you go to New York, don't miss this one.
The Seniors have a friend in spirit worrying about their class banquet. But possibly it won't be in spirit after all. Sam Fehrens, in his own words "exuberant" over his promotion to second class petty officer, hopes he can talk his CO into the use for a party last together with his former class. The U.S.S. Pennsylvania has a new Lieutenant (jg) on board, Dave Cooke, '41, a sure proof of these stripes.
S.T.C. women come to the fore in the Marine Corps. Lt. Dorothy Burton is now snapping the shutter at the Marine Corps Air Station, Mojave, Cal. Ruth Yale has an extra stripe. She's assigned to the largest air station in the Marine Corps at Philadelphia, Penn.
Another Navah Civil postmark comes from Marine Jake Scheffer. The man's a Corporal now. He tells us he has taken up the art of boxing. Quoth—"I've had two fights so far and lost both . . . Joe Louis and changed my name to 'Red'."
The Rebel land has Jerry Wolf! He's at Camp Claiborne, La., learning the application of some of those rules to say least psychology. He's also the favorite son of K.P., but as Jerry says, "Practice makes perfect."
Frank Munn is way down in Florida. Swimming and air are wonderful, but Frank found, as did some of our State grads, that enough is too much.
Knocking themselves out at pre-tight school are A/Cs Ralph Lade and Robert Sylvus. Our two birdmen are at Maxwell Field, Alabama.
Bob Timerson has the measles in Camp Chase, Arkansas. A case it seems.
Question of the week: We wonder how it will be in the end. Will it be Gil Tauffer and Don Runyon are having any trouble keeping the secret out of the news in India.
We had a mass invitation of sea-faring men this week. Cadet Dan O'Donnell, stationed at Kings Point, N. I., complaining about Buffalo weather, says the ice interferes with his golf. Mary Holland just had time to say hello and goodbye — also — Ensign Ed. Hedwig looking mighty smooth in his navy blues.
We hear via the grape vine that Dave Salzman thinks Stone looked down since he left. No news. How about it? Also there's a rumor that Clark, Wolf's stand for a furlough.
Gene Herman way out in El Centro, Calif., would also like some news.
Gene Morrison sends news of his marriage to Frances Page. Says Gene, "Married life is just as superlative as I had heard and it's really rosummed it to ecstasy. One and a halfly from me!"

TOM LINDLE, '45

Khaki Comments

Joel S. Steinla

Dear Diary

by Glib 'n' Fitzgib

Friday, May 12th:

Bright and early, will early anyone, Alpha held its elections. Congratulations to Ben Palmerton. Wonder what it's like around there at eight o'clock in the morning. Guess that will remain a mystery. Was cordially invited to become members of Omega Society, Ellen Fane's latest brain-child. Ask her for the details on admission requirements.

Went down to Student Center after Assembly to vote, but as usual there were hordes ahead of us. Used that oldie "Please let us through, we've got a class." It worked, so we had plenty of time to loiter.

P. S. Congratulations to Miss G. Cook and to you too, Ella Lohan.

Went to Miss G's latest success, *Ladies in Retirement*. Had to leave early to catch the Lockport bus. Hated to miss the ending, but would have hated more to miss the bus.

Saturday, May 13th:

Obviously doubting the old saying, "early to bed, early to rise," we graded the Popovers 'n' loom. Tough life these Lockportians live. Took in all the sights of interest, including Marie Holland's house. Wait 'til F. hears that. Best I don't tell her. She might not let me come to Lockport again. Here showed us all the sight spots of the Canal Town. Never saw such a well-equipped soda fountain.

Sunday, May 14th:

Mass must have started right on time today. Oh, well, we weren't too late. Painted this afternoon. All twenty of them. (Pit for Revlon.) Escorted Matri to the Tea at the Castle. Guided her through the ceremonies for the Mother Proteson Degree. Loved meeting Miss Hepburn's mother.

Monday, May 15th:

Why, just like my life, is there always an 8:30 scheduled for this, of all mornings. Just a form of torture. Alma Limbach bid her brand new husband goodbye. Good luck, Felix. Trudie Poelma back from her long state of illness. Looking good. Had a corsage too.

Got out at 12:30 today, which made the day much more bearable. So what if I'm tired. I'm tired. Heav'n's sakes. Which reminds us, Saw Dore's. Saw Hawthorne and tried to talk to her, but couldn't understand a word she was saying. That Boston accent is really quite broad.

Ten little schoolmarm

Trying to educate

One WAVED and one WACED

Then there were eight

Eight peppy pedagogs

Filled with spirit and drive

In every gobble they'd give

Then there were five

Five earnest teachers

Trying more and more

One joined the farmerettes

Then there were four

Four harried schoolmarm

Working wearily

"Army nurses needed now"

Then there were three

Three tired instructors

Feeling lone and blue

One wed a general

Then there were two

Two little schoolmarm

Working sun to sun

Typist needed for the war

Then there was one

Comes now the ambulance

To the school bus, but

Where she's banded ignorance

There ain't none any more.

Dr. FERBERG MORFITT

Clash Educational Review

Spent an hour over in the kindergarten at No. 32. Next time Dr. Sloan come right in. We don't have time to play peek-a-bo with you. Saw Betty Ansell walking around in a daze, mumbling something about Tuesday. "What's the story, Betty?"

Saturday, May 16th:

Observed Dr. Johnson's 8th Grade today. If only they could know how lucky they are. Oh, well, they'll be as old as this too, someday. Supposed to cook at society house tonight, but had a date with Mr. Boyd. Of course, there were forty other girls there too. Guess he figures there's safety in numbers. Well, anyway, didn't have to cook.

Jan Harris showed us her smooth new piece of jewelry, MMMMmmmm. Did you ever see any refreshing old dog? She'll be glad to show them to you, plus, giving you Look No. 420. Just ask her, then jump back.

THE DESERT OF
DISTINCTION

Fro-Joy Ice Cream

Served at
State Teachers
CollegeShea's
BUFFALO

SUNDAY FRIDAY!

"HONEY
ROONEY""Andy Hardy's
Wife Trouble"4115 Lehigh Station, Buffalo
Greenville, Pa. Holden

"Sing A Jungle"

FLEX-FORM — FLEX-FORM

The Machine that REVOLUTIONIZED the
Finishing of LADIES' GARMENTS

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Bring in one of your shrunk or out of shape dresses
and have it FLEX-FORMED FREE

NYE PARK CLEANERS

1596 ELMWOOD AVE., at Amherst RI 1030

Have a "Coke" = Kom Er Bij, Amice!

(JOIN US, PAL)



... or how to get on with a Dutch flyer

Like the *Join us, pal* of the Dutch flyers training in the U. S., the *Have a "Coke"* of the American airman means *Friendliness speaking*, just as it does in your home when offered from your own icebox. Across the Seven Seas, Coca-Cola stands for the peace that *reduces*, — has become the favorite greeting of the open-hearted.

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"Coke" is Coca-Cola
It's national for people who name
to acquire friendly abbreviations.
There's why you hear
"Coke" so often.

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THE RECORD

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BUFFALO

Vol. XXXIV

Friday, May 26, 1944

No. 20

New Courses

Department of Education
of the Physically Hand-
capped Outlines Its Work

Programs in this department are planned to meet the State requirements for certification of teachers of physically handicapped children in the State of New York.

At present six curricula are offered, any of which may prove teachers for: the crippled, the deaf, the blind, the low-visioned, and the cardrophobic.

Students on the undergraduate level may qualify to become teachers of handicapped children in one of the above areas while completing the four year course given for the preparation of general elementary teachers at Buffalo State Teachers College.

The New York State requirements for certification in each of the areas include twelve hours to be taken in: Mental, Social, and Vocational Adjustments or Sociology for the Physically Handicapped—2 to 4 hours; Mental Hygiene or Psychology of the Physically Handicapped—2 to 4 hours; Practicum in Teaching Children with the Specific Handicap (organization, methods, materials, observational, practice teaching and clinic)—6 to 8 hours.

In-service teachers may qualify for teaching the specific classes through courses given during summer school sessions and extension courses where feasible. Teachers of experience within an area may be granted credit towards Special Education 1916. Miss Mulholland came to Buffalo in Teaching.

Regular teachers and regular students are encouraged to include among their electives Special Education 201 since the less seriously handicapped children usually remain in the regular grades and pupils from special classes and schools return to regular grades. Earlier detection of physical disabilities will enable more preventive treatment and less retardation in school life.

The following course of studies is suggested for students in regular attendance at Buffalo State Teachers College:

Sophomore Year
Special Education 201—Orientation in the Education of Exceptional Children—3 hours.

Junior Year
Special Education 409—Psychology of the Physically Handicapped—3 hours.

(Continued on Page 2)

Three-to-Retire

There comes a time in the life of a school when certain of its beloved faculty retire . . . A sad event for the students and faculty who have known and worked with them until they have become so accustomed to their presence that retirement will mean a chance to fulfill all those dreams that were too time-consuming when school-work demands had to be held on the retarding this year case.

Miss Grace Allen who graduated from Oswego Normal School, received a bachelor's degree from Teachers College, Columbia, in 1922 and later received a master's degree from Columbia.

Miss Anna Gemmill who came to Buffalo State Normal in 1919 to teach in her old Alma Mater, having graduated in 1904. She received her master's degree in 1924 at Columbia and a doctor's degree from the same institution in 1931. Dr. Gemmill has been a member of several important organizations, among them the American Chemical Association and the N.E.A. Extensive travel abroad and in this country have added to her wealth of information. Students will remember Dr. Gemmill, not only for the inspiring insight into science which she has given her students, but also for her cheerful, patient and helpful personality as well.

Miss Eileen Mulholland of Dunkirk, N. Y., who graduated from Fredonia Normal. She received a bachelor's degree from the University of Chicago in 1914 and later a master's degree from Columbia in 1916. Miss Mulholland came to Buffalo in 1923.

Popular Faculty
Will Leave

Many students will find the campus a little emptier next year without the helpful advice and encouragement of Miss Mulholland. Miss Mulholland states will miss her pertinent interest and constant guidance.

"Nothing to reveal . . . nothing secret. There just goes under Miss Allen's plans about the future in Miss Eileen Mulholland's mind."

"Mully" intends to concentrate on keeping the many servicemen to whom she writes, supplied with news.

Miss Mulholland tried to apologize to this reporter for what she called "information," conspicuous by its absence, but, it is now going to be the things that have always had to go, because of the time required for her needs of college students.

Accelerated Program
Opens on July 5th

Due to the fact that commencement week in the high schools is the week of June 26th, the opening of the accelerated program has been postponed to Wednesday, July 5th.

There will be pre-registration of all accelerated students now in college, so that classes can be held on the opening day for them. Time and place for pre-registration will be announced in assembly.

As it now appears, there will be in the neighborhood of one hundred students in the accelerated program, including thirty to thirty-five ninth freshmen with seven faculty members conducting classes. The schedule for the program has been posted in the office of the Main Building and on the bulletin board in the Vocational Building.

NEW EDITORS ELECTED

The Publications Committee has elected the editors of State publications for 1945.

The guiding power behind the *Elms* next year will be Thomas Liddle. Upon hearing of the committee's choice, Mr. Liddle exclaimed, "Well, Spring Concert. So put on your overalls, and prepare for the time of your life. How knows? You may win the door prize."

The *Record* for next year will be in able hands also. With Anne Hayes (first semester) and Ruth Christian (second semester) in charge, we expect a publication that will equal that put out by the present staff. Miss Hayes is enthusiastic about her new assignment and hopes to raise the journalistic standard and improve the make-up of the paper. Miss Christian has a number of ideas for exchanging the character of the write-ups.

Johanne Cunningham, the editor of this year's *Handbook*, promises exciting new publication with interesting write-ups and photographs.

FUTURE WORK IN N.Y.C.

Practice teachers and participants will miss the friendly smile and encouragement of Miss Allen. Those of you who worked under Miss Allen will be very happy to know that she will continue to lend her talents to the preparation of teachers. She feels that in this field she will be contributing to the war effort in a very direct way. The Ann Reno School in New York City will claim its primary supervisor. She will oversee the training of nursery, kindergarten and primary teachers. It is well to be very sorry to lose her, but know that State's students will never forget her kind guidance.

Rural Rhythms

Wear Dungarees to the Alpha Sigma Tau Dance

Alpha Sig Tau's are getting behind the "back to the farm movement," these days. You can identify the so-nifty girls by the way they're running around singing "Faw-yoo you keep 'em down on the farm." You can tell them further by dropping into the gym tonics at their Rural Rhythms Dance. This dance is a "must" for all you who are going into the rural areas to teach next semester. Co-chairmen Irma Ireland and Jean Perner have released the exciting news that there will be both square and round dancing in the old barn.

The sorority girls have been planning this thing quite a bit in detail. And they have reached the momentous decision that after all the strenuous dancing, huge appetites will be the order of the night. What we mean is, there will be refreshments served.

The starting time? After much thought on the matter it has been agreed to start the proceedings right after the closing number of the Spring Concert. So put on your overalls, and prepare for the time of your life. How knows? You may win the door prize.

STATE CONCERT
TONIGHT

This year the Music Department at State is returning to the traditional presentation of its annual Spring Concert. We missed the concert last year and welcome its return. The concert will be held tonight, May 26th, in the college auditorium at 8:15.

The program will include selections by the Senior and Freshmen Women's Glee Clubs and the Women's Sextet. Jean Fry, contralto will be the featured soloist. A highlight of the evening will be selections played on the organ by Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Coghlin.

More Seniors Sign

The following General Elementary students have recently signed teaching contracts: Margery Kashi, Chloisela Jane Mitchell, Kenneth; Jean Perner, class at Addison High, Corning; Geraldine Schmalz, first grade in Kenmore; Charlotte Simmons, Niagara District No. 9; and Anita Zubers, nursery school in Schenectady.

To the Class of 1944

The day for which you have been waiting for four long years is here. The day on which you plan to sling your books into Scajouda, the day on which you plan to tell the faculty off, the day on which you are going to sleep 'til noon, and not have to bother thinking up an excuse . . . that day is here! Now you are free from care. Now you are going to relax on your laurels. You have a DEGREE. You have even had a job!

Do You may appreciate this? To often graduation is considered a goal upon which to rest a fatigued, nervous mind. Graduation is not the end of the pursuit of youth and ambition. Graduation is only a prologue. It is the rising of the curtain on a vibrant drama—the drama of life itself. Upon the graduate lies the great responsibility of fulfilling the promise of the dream.

The trial and strain of a period which is witnessing the destruction of law and culture by irresponsible leaders is bound to leave its mark on all of us. And it's up to us to keep those same leaders from dropping the curtain and completely blotting out all our hopes.

So do not lay aside your academic mortar-boards. You have much to learn. You have much to experience. But you have the advantage of youth. You have the advantage of having had an education. You have the advantage of having lived all your life in a democracy.

Go forth, you Graduates. Meet the threatening problems, and show that you can stand up against them. Remember your rich heritage.

And when the epilogue is written, may it be worthy of the rich, true and full life you have lived as a result of your excellent training. And may the world be better because of you.

R. C., '46

In Appreciation . . .

Time means a lot these days . . . all of us know that in this age of speed, production, and most important of all, WAR! . . . Some of us are so busy, there never any time to help . . . to contribute something to the present-day emergency. But, there are others to whom *no effort is too great . . . no time too long!*

Alpha Sigma Tau, one of our campus organizations, belongs to this latter group. Much of the work that members have done is not known to many students, because theirs is the work "behind the scenes". For example, did you know that they have spent four hours addressing *Record's* servicemen? . . . They have folded, stamped, addressed, pasted, and mailed hundreds of papers to our men.

The *Record's* staff extends its grateful thanks to the members of this organization. This year the *Record's* had a dual goal in compiling news that would be of interest to servicemen as well as college students. Our efforts have been rewarded by the many letters of thanks received from servicemen all over the world.

Yes, time means a lot . . . but more to those who find the time for service.

H. M., '44

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New Courses (Continued)

Special Education 401—Practicum—6 hours
Senior Year

Special Education 402—Seminar in Special Methods and Technics in Education of the Physically Handicapped. (An elective—not required for certification)—3 hours.

The course in Special Methods and Technics is designed for the experienced teacher and may be taken in lieu of the Practicum. Others may wish to enroll for the course in addition to the twelve hours required for certification which will deal with specific skills and tools in the special field. Special Education 402 will be conducted on a seminar basis and will conform to an individual program.

Special Education 201, *Orient at in Education of Exceptional Children*—3 hours, a general survey of the characteristics of atypical children; their incidence, and causes; problems and principles of education of the blind, the deaf, the hard of hearing, the crippled, the cardiac, the low visioned, lowered vitality, mentally handicapped, speech disorders and pattern children. This course may be taken as an elective to apply on fulfillment of the General Elementary requirements of the school which the student who wishes to continue towards certification in Education of the Physically Handicapped may take as part of the year. School of Practice hopes to send postcard typewritten of the campus and a directory of servicemen's addresses to these people.

A three hour course in Special Methods and Technics which applies to the area in which they are certifying. (See Special Education 402.)

Special Education 402, *Seminar in Special Methods and Technics in Teaching the Physically Handicapped*—3 hours—study of the deviations of (See Special Education 402.)

Special Education 401, *Practicum in Teaching the Physically Handicapped*—6 hours—public day school classes and residential schools for handicapped children in or near Buffalo will be used for teaching, under supervision, children with disabilities such as prescribed by the area in which the student chooses to certify. Students will teach two hours per day for four days per week—spending two hours on the fifth day in the winter in conference, attending clinics or observation in related fields. Special Education 401 should be taken after the Practicum in Teaching the Physically Handicapped.

Teachers with experience in a general education or residential school for the physically handicapped and who have advanced credit in lieu of special teaching but are required to take

Did More in '44

Here are news flashes of the outstanding achievements of the School of Practice in the year effort year.

In November, the whole School of Practice had a paper drive during which three tons of waste paper were gathered.

The school helped the Fourth War Loan Drive go over the top by purchasing \$29,073 worth of stamps and bonds.

At Christmas time, 102 gift boxes for soldiers were filled and sent to military police stationed in this area.

During the regular Red Cross Roll Call this spring, the School of Practice contributed \$46,140 toward the college quota of \$1200.

In a recent collection for the U.S.O., 1022 books and 41 decks of playing cards were contributed.

The pupils of the school raised \$14.18 to be added to the college contribution to the War Student Service Fund.

Contributions of boxed sugar, warm gloves, and dehydrated soup have been collected to fill Russian War Relief Kits.

This month the School of Practice sent a newspaper, edited by Miss West, to the hands of the editor of the school now in service. There are nineteen alumni overseas, seventy-eight in the U. S. and five in the W.A.C. Before the end of the year the School of Practice hopes to send postcard typewritten of the campus and a directory of servicemen's addresses to these people.

The Deaf—Special Education 402B The Hard of Hearing—Special Education 402C

The Blind—Special Education 402C

The Low Visioned—Special Education 402C

The Cardiac—Special Education 402C

This course will be conducted on a seminar basis and will conform to an individualized program to complete, on an undergraduate level, the student's preparation for service in the field of one of the six curricula offered. Intensive study of the anatomy, physiology and pathology of the specific area will be made as well as the use of diagnostic tests, procedures and preliminary guidance approaches to the vocational requirements of the handicapped. General Elementary students may take this additional practical course for credit. Prerequisites are not required to do so in order to certify for Special Education.

Dither

Tom Liddle

Things I'll Remember '44. Phil.osophical discussions with Marge Flinders . . . Cole's—closed on Mondays . . . Cameron Beck, and the hash slinging waiters . . . the Junior Prom . . .

Jane Preston, and all the fun that goes with her . . . Dr. Crayton's road on assembly skippers . . . All High Day . . . Mr. Washburne and Mr. Cain . . . the music listening hour . . . Ellen Davey with a murderous glint in her eye . . . Mr. Washburne and Mr. Washburne . . . Alice Winence as Mrs. Conna Clark . . . the I.G.R. Club . . . Santa Barr and her activities at the Student Council . . .

temporarily romance between Joan Steuart and Tracy Smith . . . the Art Center . . . Alpha Day . . . that American Literature final . . . Jean Fry, Jill of all trades . . . Helen Peters and Janet Green in Survey of the Drama . . . the furniture in the Singing Room . . . New Year's Eve at the Waldorf . . .

Marie Nowak and Gertrude Farrell, the minstrels of Hengeler's . . . the elevator girls at the school . . . now in service. There are nineteen alumni overseas, seventy-eight in the U. S. and five in the W.A.C. Before the end of the year the School of Practice hopes to send postcard typewritten of the campus and a directory of servicemen's addresses to these people.

Christmas Dance with the Alpha Sig's . . . the Amateurs . . . battles between Tony Key and Luckica . . . Tri's high school on Dorchester Dr. . . . Jeanne Jettas, the boogie wogie queen . . . the Womantic Literature class . . . Mrs. and Mrs. Coghill . . . Sonny Cavaliere, vibrant freshman year . . . stormy Publications Meetings . . . Mrs. and Mrs. 1100 . . . Shirley Albright in the Junior Assembly . . . Mary Clark, obviously . . . tea with Kappa Delta Miller and Dean Horn . . . Mrs. and Mrs. Miller and the Aleutian Islands . . . all night Elm Meetings . . . Donie Hawthorne and Dazel . . . Lysistrata . . . Ying to Mrs. Harsanyi . . . Mrs. Harris—love a lot of reasons . . .

James Thurber's *I See Nervousness* . . . Harry Albright, Baron of the White Roses . . . Once a Pupyl . . . Sports dances in the Gym . . . E. Smith, something new in the line of exercises . . . the Christmas Party . . . Betty Ansell, and she can cook, too . . . Sunday afternoons at the Grovesetter . . . Newman Club Meetings . . . Father Dempsie's party . . . Mrs. Curtin . . . Geography 301 . . . Min's Magavere's poetry . . . Min's

Win . . . Moving-Up Day and Jennie Welsh . . . the boys home on furlough . . . the Christmas party . . . Mrs. Curtin with Dean Reed . . . LSMFT . . . By Niag-are's Rippling Waters.

WITH TEAR-DIMMED EYES WE BID YOU, SENIORS, A—



FOND FAREWELL

Fraternally Yours

Joanna Chazy

will journey to the shores of Lake Ontario for a house-party during the week of June 12th.

A picnic in Delaware Park on Monday, May 29th, promises loads of food and fun for all—before exams! Best wishes to a new chapter at Arkansas State Teachers College at Conway, Arkansas, founded this month!

Alpha Sigma Alpha is planning a house-party for the week of June 14th. The girls are going to Bay Beach and are fervently praying for weather which is "fair and warmer." In the meantime, a party with Sigma Tau Gamma is on the calendar for May 29th. A winner roasts in the yard is to be the highlight of the evening.

Alpha Sigma Tau extended an invitation to its mothers to visit the chapter room on Mother's Day. A tea will be held in their honor, and each girl presented her mother with a small favor-handkerchief.

The new officers for the coming year are: Tony Canzone, President; Amelia Panfil, Vice President; Jean Watt, Corresponding Secretary; Dorothy Mierwa, Recording Secretary; Irene Zelinka, Treasurer; Catherine Clark, Chaplain; Irena Ireland, Jr., Pan-Hellenic; Dorothy Mierwa, Sr., Pan-Hellenic.

Delta Sigma Epsilon's Alumnae Chapter gave a tea in honor of the graduates on Sunday, May 21st.

The last formal meeting of the year was held on May 23rd at the sorority house.

Delta Sigma Epsilon's Alumnae Chapter gave a tea in honor of the graduates on Sunday, May 21st.

The Delta Sig is busy planning house-party at Long Beach for the week of June 13th.

Kappa Sigma will "rough it." All who pull through exams alive

Khaki Komments

Marge Flinders

Looking over the letters we receive from our men in service, we thought that it would be a good idea to write the history of "State Men and World War III" after this war is over. We don't presume to lay claim to a great glory throughout the world . . . but it would be interesting to view the roles played by "our men" in this worldwide fracas.

Col. Harold T. Lowe wrote us from an A.P.O. number in New York.

"Greetings to all of you who are doing so much to maintain our morale. I have been Fort Commander of three seasons. My flag is the same one used by Capt. Carey Evans in the Mediterranean during the last war! . . . Three cheers for your Red Cross Drive! That organization gets our vote every time. Please remember me to all my friends . . . and I'll be seeing you."

Thank you for writing, Lt. Col. . . . and State sends you the best of luck. Probably riding the waves in the South Pacific, Bill Glasgow has been promoted to Lieutenant Junior Grade.

We hear from various sources that Pvt. Lewis Rindone (Marjorie's brother) is coming home on a furlough soon. He is in the Radio School of the Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

We were very glad to see our former Junior Class treasurer back at school again. Corporal Johnny Michalski, who takes the South is a possible place, but he likes Buffalo (that's what we like to bear). He is going to O.C.S. at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

We received notice from James Warrick moving from the U. S. of Nebraska to Auburn, Alabama, which reminds us . . . please notify the General Office if any addresses of our servicemen change. It is a job of time and trouble in mailing.

Paul W. Duffett (graduated '38) is now enrolled as an Aviation Cadet at the Pre-Flight School at Maxwell Field, Alabama. He is due for nine weeks of intensive (to quote from the Army Notice) "military, physical and academic training." Sounds good, Paul.

Two well-known State personalities were back on campus this week . . . 2nd Lt. Donald Brossman and Mrs. Brossman. Lt. Brossman and another former S.T.C. faculty member, Carlton Getchick, were promoted last Saturday at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

Bill Greathack, '44, writing from the Pacific, says he's still doing two jobs—a job of maintenance on the ground and rear gunner of a TBF in the air. Nice going, Bill!

Dear Diary

Ruthie, Joan, et, n Harriet

Wednesday, May 17th

Scurried like crazy to make the bus. (Hard-up, y'see.)
Swore up and down (but we're nice girls, so we swore sideways) 'cuz, oxygen-less, we couldn't find the fourth dimension.

Worried all day constantly that we wouldn't be able to handle our Reading Class at No. 52. But were we in for a surprise! You should see those eighth graders putting on that radio program . . . with mikes 'n everything!

Went to a shower. Bought pink and blue both . . . just in case.
'Most forgot! Saw the Army in the Student Center—in the uniform of Mel Kaller.

Thursday, May 18th

Scurried like crazy to make the bus. (Still hard-up, y'see.)
Made it! Maybe better still we shouldn't have. Out of this world in Mr. Coghill's class listening to Contemporary Music a la Danny Kaye. 'Nuff said.

Saw the Army again today . . . in the uniform of Andy Gryzwa. We wanna furlough . . .

Knocked ourselves out getting down to Hens & Kelly, Oppenheim Collins, and Hengeter's (respectively) by 4:30.

Got paid. Life is really worth it, sometimes.
How does one tactfully tell a woman that the store does not carry size 49 slacks? (Finally told her to see my tent-maker.)

Indulged in our fav'rit hobby again tonight. Racing men for seats on the bus. They won . . . ego zero.

Friday, May 19th

Scurried like crazy to make the bus. (We're gettin' desperate.)
Had to make it this morning though. Moving-Up Day, you know.
First of all came the roses. Smelled so loud we heard 'em all over. 'Specially the pink ones.

Suspense . . . oodles of it. There we sat, our hearts filled with hope and our tummies filled with Wheaties. Who was gonna represent our class? (Even sat in our right seats, in case they made a mistake and wanted us.)

'N then it happened. Mary Clark looking like something straight from a snry-book. Awards, gifts, (it should happen to us), speeches, music, gaiety, solemnity . . . in fact the place was so popping with excitement, we feared it seems would burst!

'N then came our turn. Now we have a white rose.
'N then the Roaring Twenties. 'Twas wonderful! Did ja dig that jive? Did ja recognize Flossie Milliken, 'n Rudolf Liddle, 'n Bootlegger Dorsey, 'n Terry in that striking Vogue-ish ensemble? Did ja have "Red Red Robin" and "Too Tired to Wash the Dishes" running through your head like mad forever and ever, amen?

And whose fav'rit line is "I love my wife, but oh you kid!"
Also did ja know that Bill Sdao and Eddie and Jeri Bach were there?

Saturday, May 20th

Fasten your parachutes, darlings. Honest, we went to the Grosvenor; or we did! Got to thinkin' that the days're flying by in their helicopters; exams are just around the you-know what.

Gawsh . . . wish that we were jet-propelled. How could we stoo'd it 'til June? The suspense is killing. Hope we die first.

Sunday, May 21st

Meant to study.
Went to see *Lady in the Dark* instead. That makes four of us.

Monday, May 22nd

Scurried like fury to make the bus again. (This is getting serious.)
Struggled through the morning exercises at No. 52.
Puddled our way to Pete's for the usual . . . horseburgers and eggshell sandwiches.

Overcome in the Student Center. No, not gas. BUT, Lieutenant and Mrs. Brusman. Where have they been all our lives?

Tuesday, May 23rd

Hitch-hiked today! We're accelerated, you know, and it's much faster that way.

Glad we made it too. 'Cuz the Juniors put on a smash-hit performance under the guise of "Progressive Education at its Utmost." 'Twas so wonderful, we couldn't stand it.

Roses a few more too. Realigns this time.
Scrolled into Social Center and drooled at the brand new green vase. Hardly recognized it without Herb Newlove attached.

Really hit the jack-pot today. Saw Bill Jones, Cass Rooney, Gene Hilton, and Johnny Michaels—all four of 'em, on this very campus! Life is worth living on Tuesdays.

PERMIT REQUIRED

All regular session students who anticipate registering for the regular six weeks summer session must get a permit from Dean Horn's office before they leave campus. Dean Horn suggests that these permits be obtain-

ed during the week of June 5-9. If a student fails to get a permit at this time, it will be impossible to register in the summer session, since Dean Horn will not be at the college to grant last-minute permits, when the session opens.

Erckert's

ELMWOOD
FLOWER SHOP

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