

BOOK EDITOR VAN DUZER ANNOUNCES "PIONEER" STAFF

Dorothea Van Duzer, Editor-in-Chief of the college yearbook, has announced her staff for the 1945 PIONEER. The staff of this year's editor and staff is to publish for the state. Mrs. Van Duzer enjoys the most attractive and worthwhile yearbook State has ever had.

At the time of the fact that our year, and the year, we are trying to make a yearbook that will be a happy memory for all who enter had at college," said Mrs. Van Duzer.

newly announced PIONEER staff is as follows: Emily, September, Business Manager; I be from Sproverio. Advertising, October, Anne Bigg, Literary Editor; Mary Lillis and Eleanor Burscheid, Photography Editor; and Norine Fogel and Edna Zippoli, Publicity Editor.

About The Staff
Dorothea VAN DUZER, Editor-in-Chief, is the president of the Patersons, corresponding secretary of the Eastern Paterson Association, and corresponding secretary of Zeta State, a Sorority of which she has been a member for several years.

Miss HIGG, Literary Editor, is a member of the States in the yearbook. She belongs to the Zeta Sorority.

Admission, Advertiser, is the vice-president of the Gamma Phi Lambda Sorority and is in charge of the yearbook for the Senior Class.

Miss SCHWEHM, Business Manager, is this year's committee chairman in the yearbook. She is a member of the Zeta Sorority.

Miss FLOGEL and PAT. Zippoli are publicity editors for the yearbook. Pat Zippoli is the yearbook chairman for the Junior Class at council.

Miss LILLIS and ELEANOR BURSCHID are photographers for the PIONEER. Miss Lillis is the vice-president of the States I.R.C. and is an active member of the assembly committee.

Miss Lillis wishes to announce that the individual pictures must be taken by November 15. The pictures will go into production and will cost approximately \$2.00 per copy, depending on the type of cover chosen.

The Club Sees In Making

The Girls' Glee Club visited the idea of the News Monday, October 16. The trip covered the newspaper process, and the news comes to the teletype until the national press.

The girls who visited the club were Isabelle Kanis, Pratt, Goldie Simon, Priscilla Van Duzer, Barbara Cummings, Van Duzer, and Wiegand. The Girls' Glee Club is planning to have a party this year. Any girls who are welcome.

Noted Negro Educator Speaks At Assembly

Dr. Leslie Pinckney Hill, one of the outstanding Negroes in educational work, who is listed in "Who's Who in America," and who has a nationwide reputation as an author, poet, and musician, addressed the students of Paterson State Teachers College, this morning. He spoke about getting along together, emphasizing as a basic need that respect for human personality which in turn rests upon the spirit.

Dr. Hill is president of Cheyney (Pa.) State Teachers College and is an outstanding educator and leader among Negroes. Class orator of his class at Harvard University, he earned his bachelor's and master's degrees there, and was honored for his high scholarship by membership in Phi Beta Kappa. He received an honorary Doctorate in Literature from Lincoln University and a Doctor of Laws from Morgan State College.

For several years Dr. Hill served as teacher and head of the department of education at Tuskegee Institute, Ala.; he was principal of the Manassas (Va.) Industrial School; and in 1913 he became head of the Institute for Colored Youth which later became the Cheyney State Teachers College.

Dr. Hill's influence as an educator and leader among his people has spread throughout Pennsylvania and to national organizations, as well. He is a member of the U. S. O.; of the Pennsylvania Department of Welfare; Delaware County Board of Assistance; he is founder and president of the Board of Directors of the West Chester (Pa.) Community Center; founder and president of the Pennsylvania State Negro Council; chairman of the Advisory Committee on work in colleges for Negroes, National Council Student Christian Associations, director of the Armstrong Association of Philadelphia; of the Philadelphia Y.M.C.A. and of the Delaware County Tuberculosis Association.

Dr. Hill is a member of the Board of Presidents of the Pennsylvania State Teachers Colleges; of the Pennsylvania State Commission on the Study of Urban Colored Population; and of the National Y.M.C.A. Committee on Colored Work.

Dr. Hill founded the Pennsylvania Association of Teachers of Colored Children; he is a member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, and of the National Education Association. He is the author of a volume of poetry, and of a drama. Married, he is the father of six daughters.

SENIORS PRACTICE TEACH

Where are YOU going; what grade do you have; who's your supervisor? These were the questions being asked by all seniors last week. It was the thoughts of their fall practice teaching period which caused the questioning and comment. The practice period began yesterday and will extend through December 15.

Junior Class Suggests There Be A Standard College Ring

Putting their thoughts from their sophomore year into words, the Junior Class has brought before the S.G.A., through their president, Betty Thompson, the suggestion that there be a standard college ring.

JUNIOR CLASS PRESIDENT



BETTY THOMPSON

The S.G.A. has appointed a committee to investigate this idea. The juniors feel that it is about time that the students had a ring which stands for P.S.T.C. The rings of the past years have been attractive but almost meaningless to successive senior classes, for they held meaning just for the one class that purchased them.

If State has a ring that has been standardized, it will be the same each year. It will become part of a tradition. The Junior Class feels that the ring will be something for underclassmen to look forward to, and for upper classmen to be proud to wear. They are hoping for the full support of the school in this project.

The Class of '46 also wishes to get its rings this year rather than wait until next year. They are waiting for the vote of the Council on the standard rings.

Singer Of Folk Songs To Appear Tomorrow At State

John Jacob Niles, singer of American folk-songs and ballads, and one of the few familiar with most of the legendary songs of our nation's folklore and historical events, will be the featured performer at the assembly program tomorrow. He accompanies himself on his own stringed instrument.

One of his featured songs to be presented will be "Barbry Allen," which his sheriff father taught him at the age of eleven. As a young man Niles became interested in folk-music and has spent a good part of his life in traveling throughout the nation gathering up songs of local regions and preserving them on records.

He has visited people from all walks of life, sometimes traveling for days on horseback to reach isolated regions to hear and preserve priceless bits of ballads for the heritage of our native land.

Sorority Holds Picnic Supper

Zeta Kappa Chi Sorority held a picnic supper Wednesday, October 18, for its first fall social meeting. The site of the picnic were the grounds of the Ridge-wood home of Barbara Stouter, State alumnae.

The sorority members roasted hot dogs and heated coffee over an open fireplace. Following the supper, after twilight fell, the girls and Dr. Altender, adviser, sat around the fireplace and played games.

The next regular meeting will be held early in November at the apartment of Dr. Altender. For the social meeting on November 15, the sorority will go to a show at City Center in New York City.

Geography Club To Present Surprise Program

In its usual energetic manner, the Geography Club, adviser of which is Dr. Shannon, plans to carry on a strenuous program for the year. The nature of this program is planned to involve on one occasion the cooperation of all the student body. Watch the bulletin board for further announcements.

The club extends the invitation to the entire college and guests to attend the assembly on Wednesday, November 8, for a surprise!

Dramatic Group To See 'Bloomer Girl'

Drama-conscious students of Paterson State can look forward to a one-act play to be presented by the Masque and Masquers on January 17.

Discussed at their first meeting was the possibility of a three-act play to be given later in the year. Plans were made for a New York theater party, at which time the members of the Masque and Masquers will attend a showing of "The Bloomer Girl," current hit.

Students at the meeting were told that during the year there will be speakers to discuss the designing of costumes, and the art of makeup.

YEARBOOK EDITOR



DOROTHEA VAN DUZER

F. T. A. Plans Active Year

Eugenia Muller, re-elected president of the Future Teachers of America Organization, has announced the plans of the chapter for the month of November.

One activity planned is a visit to the Little Red School House in New York City. In celebration of National Education week, a mock radio program is to be given. Tentative plans have been made for slides to be shown at the next meeting.

On December 1, a reconciliation trip to Harlem, conducted by Dr. Howells, will take place.

The basic idea of this club is to give all the students, and especially the Seniors, a much better working knowledge of the history and contributions of national education in America. The club intends to inspire a common interest in the teaching profession, and a better understanding of the responsibilities offered to the future teachers to grow intellectually, socially and professionally.

Other officers are Kathleen Francis, vice-president; Joseph Lombardo, secretary; and Dorothy Eschenbach, treasurer. New members are welcome.

Girls' Glee Club 'Sings' Into Action

Starting into full swing this year is the Girls' Glee Club. With Mrs. Money Penny as its adviser and plenty of freshmen added to the upperclassmen, sweet melodies will soon be heard in the corridors.

President Florence Bezdek, at the meeting which took place October 10, welcomed and explained to all the new members the qualifications and duties required of members.

After the business meeting, Mrs. Money Penny set right to work. The girls were separated (Continued on Page 6)

The
StatePaterson
Beacon

PHYLLIS MURPHY
Editor-in-Chief

— EDITORIAL STAFF —

ANNE BIGG — Secretary to the Editor
JUNE STEVENS — Editorial Assistant
JULIETTE FRANK — Editorial Assistant

— REPORTERS —

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— Typists —

— Jessie Noll — Rose Melo — Kathleen Frances —

— Bookkeepers —

Elizabeth Gehring — Gloria Adams

DID YOU EVER?

Did you ever stop to think what you'd feel like if you suddenly received word that your boy in service will never come home again? Did you ever go to a movie and see a boy in a uniform like that which your serviceman is wearing and feel the ache in your heart, and see this in each successive scene?

Did you ever cry, not because the hero of the war film died, but because, in the back of your mind, it was your Johnnie or David or Harry or Paul whom you saw? Did you ever hear a song on the radio and feel a wave of loneliness rush over you because it reminded you of the fun the two of you used to have or the family used to enjoy? Did you ever sit alone at night writing a letter and suddenly think, "What if he *shouldn't* come back?"

Yes, you've probably done all these things. Whether the serviceman is your brother, your father, your cousin, your nephew, or the boy you're going to marry, you've done these things.

We Americans have something in common, one and all, these days: we're all lonely, and we're all afraid for someone, deep in our hearts.

Through carelessness, through forgetfulness, through laziness, or through fear, we put off and neglect doing lots of "small" things, that although singly do not amount to much, when multiplied by 130,000,000, add up to Victory!

One of the most important of these "small" things is the Red Cross Blood Bank. The painless, simple act of giving one pint of blood at your local Red Cross Chapter can mean the difference between life and death to some boy overseas.

You are not too young to give, nor are you too old, and the need is so very great. If your man was home and needed blood, you wouldn't hesitate. Well, he and thousands like him, are not home, so all the more reason to help them while they are away.

It wouldn't be a pleasant thought, upon receiving one of those grim telegrams, to remember that perhaps he died because "it wasn't convenient," or "it was unthinkable" for you to give a pint of blood.

Call your local Red Cross Chapter today. The boys to whom your blood will go, shed *theirs* for you. Don't expect someone else to pay your debt to them—*Give them Life*—and they'll *Keep you Free*.

—J. S.

YOUR SUPPORT IS NEEDED

Today, more than ever, the purchase of war bonds and stamps must not slacken. Students have contributed generously of their time and energy to civilian defense activities but the government asks still more from them.

Buying bonds and stamps should not be a hardship for anyone. The money spent on a coke, sundae, new suit or dress could just as well be loaned to the government. By giving up these luxuries temporarily, the day of final victory can be hastened.

Numerous successes in Europe and the Pacific have led many people to believe that the war is almost over and therefore so is the need for the continued sale of bonds and stamps. Men will continue to fight and die until the armistice is signed and the people at home should feel obligated to support them until the last gun is silenced.

In the forthcoming war bond drive, the full support of the student body will be expected. Get behind our fighting men by buying more bonds and stamps.

—F. H.

Scientifically
Speaking

In discussing the Biology Department's "Franklin" the other day in the faculty lounge, Dr. Baker mentioned the fact that since the war he has had difficulty in getting students to "dig" for your secret.

Asked Miss Tolson "What do you get your secret?"

Dr. Baker was asked to get them from a "dumb waiter."

Want to be a "dumb waiter" is clear in the mind of Dr. Baker?

We also hear that the "dumb waiter" in Room 12 has some "very practical" objects. When a recent machine visitor would not be permitted to go to the door from the room, someone was on and carried the person out with one of the "dumb waiters." Did the "dumb waiter" ever get the trick?

And in the subject of glands still in Room 12, in explaining the function of endocrine glands, the "dumb waiter" brought out as an illustration that they released, produced added energy in cases of sudden need by the body. "For example," said Dr. Baker, "your glands would work harder and make you run faster if you were being chased by a bear."

Added the class, "Or a wolf!"

National Life
Camp Memoirs

by Alice Mae Schofield

The thrill of our first campfire was indeed a most inspiring climax to the first night we six lucky campers spent in camp. The six of us included Anne Bigg, Adele Heimes, Ruth Boer, Emilie Schwehn, our one male student, Nicholas Romanski and me. We were all split up, each one of us in a different camp. In that way we made new friends from every State Teachers College in New Jersey.

The first night there were truly used Cashmere Bouquet powder instead of Colgate's tooth powder—well—gosh it was dark! Some of us slept in sleds, others in tepees, some in covered wagons, and still others in lean-tos.

To say we were kept busy every minute is putting it mildly. Poetry with Mother "V," geology and stamp-reading with "Cap'n" Bill and "Larry," and planning our overnight hikes with Rya and Osce kept us on the go only 20 out of 24 hours; but the other four hours—wow! Then came the BOG TROT. Some of you may know what we mean. In case you don't, ask Anne Bigg—she can tell you. She trotted there and back as did the rest of us, only for some reason we could only see her from the waist up—the rest of her was submerged!

We had a one-man square dance band in our midst. Emil Schwehn was "the band" at the Lanning Demonstration Camp, and you should have seen those kids swing their partners.

Adele Heimes slept up at "Skidway" and those side flaps didn't help much in all the rain; she was practically washed down to Wood Circle every night. (That's how often it rained).

Ruth Boer did all right eating at the experimental cooking the

(Continued on Page 6)

Frosh-Eye View of Inter
By EVELYN WALTON

From the day we first set foot on the concrete of the institution, we were marked! The upper three threw aside their telescopes, slid down the pole, and buzzed around. The seniors, wearing our grumpy mitts, the juniors grinned and grins; the sophomores grinned. Then they put their heads together, and we first spied the we in the monument.

But we tripped blithely along, and after weeks, we were still trying to march through the second floor doors. See our big marks! We could be found from 1:45 a.m. to 1:55 a.m. in countless instructors, our noses from behind dozens of floor plans, blue prints, and programs. And they laughed at us. Who? Who, the seniors? No, the sophomores!

The die was cast—the conspiracy was of smug and crafty. We shrank and hung together, scraps of information. When would they call? But they remained button-tipped—nothing was. Of course, one sophomore, (she was lynched) did sell us typewritten pages of information, but print on black paper was tough reading.

So, on the fateful fourth, it happened. They looking like men from Mars, or was it those glasses we wore? And when we say "looking" we definitely new chic headgear which said "1944" in a knot just below the eyebrows. This was with Rule 80, Paragraph 4B, Page 736, Column 48, Unit 62, etc., which stated that no one show. We were literally "dumb waiters" stuck with our books piled high on trays. Natural looked like meat for a morician without our wait. The bevy of youth and beauty had way. The Westmores and Helena Rothstein were their graves, and there the boys were—lovely brutes! Most of them had a little trouble with slips and those nasty old stocking seams, but provided swell entertainment for us females.

The sophomores lined us up outside the like fatted calves, then led us into the slaughter, and trembled, tried rushing for the windows, through the floor, bribery, but to no good end, was offered in behalf of the Freshman Class and more ax fell. Marilyn, Angie, and Emily were attractions; and speaking of box-office, we had Bobby Sockers and our own "Voice" Contagious Dittam, "the people's choice," said a Salvation Army bonnet that was really class. He decided he had missed his calling, and sent his City Hall next day, hat, operas, tin cup, et al. funds rapidly growing. Recommend this student Class—phone for details.

But that wasn't all! They pursued us even stood on orange and black "Car" tables singing voices, looking as foolish as possible at every command. Even in the library we were bowed and scraped the floor with our noggin, one of these interludes, they guaffed as I passed. Unabridged around the floor with my still applying soap and water to the end the many others; and as we do, we are not idle. They begin to function, and already we have been, sonally, we can hardly wait 'till 1945. Haven't we're taking it out on the "Sophs" next fall!

Remember
the Day...

by Nicoletta C. Linares

Remember the Day when Angelo Contegiacomo went to P.S. T.C. to night classes, and found the college in silence and darkness? It was a great surprise to learn that he was "two weeks too early!"

Oh Freshmen, do you remember the day Dr. Unzicker frightened you to death announcing you were going to have your first test? It was a nightmare for several girls. Some were dreaming all night about the moon and the north star.

Remember the Day when Genevieve rushed to college all frightened and impressed that the devil was persecuting her? The ceiling fell down in her house and her car broke down on her way to college on the same day.

Remember the Day when Leonard Rothstein was giving all the girls such sweet lines, and holding the doors open for them,

and we all wondered how long it was ago when he is now an official of the Freshman Class?

Remember the Day when offered a ride to the in his "limousine" Abner started to undignified driver?

1944 Song

"The Trolley Song" persuade the bus of you (and five others) 3:10 p. m.

"I'll Walk Alone" it's Freshman Initiative one will walk with

"Racing With the Unzicker's explanation

Solar System. "Sleepytime Call" T. C. girl first person

"Dance with the What! Are we still those seniors?

"Weary Blues" ter planning, Fresh

STATERS IN THE SERVICE



ILL IN ACTION



Gurantz In Action

Robert M. Gurantz was in action on September 1943. He entered service two years ago and had been overseas since May. He was a member of the 1st Air Corps and a sports reporter for the BEACON. He received a two-year achievement award in June, 1943, and a third in his class. His mother, Mrs. Rose Gurantz, lives in Paterson. His father died about three months ago.

Ahrens to Hawaii

The time I wrote you I was on the island of Oahu in Hawaii. Well I'm still there but I've certainly done a lot of traveling around in the last few months. In June we were here to the camp and in July I moved back to the railroad crew to the west and just moved from there. Just this last Tuesday the crew moved back to the camp. But the worst is the heat. After we finish a stretch of track here, we move back to our original camp, then return to this camp, then another proposed job, and very confusing, especially when I try to write. I have come to the conclusion that I'm on the island of Oahu and forget to mention that I'm in. Of course, I'm proving to be a good swimmer. I've been working on the railroad now for more than a month, and I like it quite a bit. It's strenuous and besides getting a lot of sun on the hot sun, I'm developing my muscles. I'm still here once a

Italians Ripe For Democracy, Says Pfc Cunningham

Well, I'm still here in California with the Italian prisoners, but the work has yet to lose any of its original interest. In addition to my other duties, I teach an English class three nights a week, and although the subject matter is in a different light than when I shall teach later on, the methods I learned at Paterson are helping me immensely. I never before realized what an irregular language English is until I had to explain it from the ground up. The abilities and receptiveness of my pupils would be just about a normal curve, and I've noticed that the youngest men learn the fastest. The older ones take longer.

There are some on the outside who have protested the so-called "coddling" of the Italians. However, I believe that this policy that is now being carried out in respect to them will pay off a hundred fold in later years. For the first time in their lives, (most of them), they are seeing how people live in a democracy. The ones here would do anything for us and there have been no incidents at all. It's a revelation for most of them after having lived in ignorance for so long. As an example, they were amazed to hear on the radio the other night a speaker endorsing Dewey against Roosevelt. One was certain he had contacted an underground station.

Of course the Italian temperament always was fertile grounds for democracy. They are completely unlike the Germans. We had Germans at Fort Warren, and I honestly don't see any hope of re-educating them. They are just as arrogant and sure of things as they ever were. Their loyalty to Nazism hasn't been impaired in the least by their imprisonment. We are holding the Nazi post-war underground in reserve right in our Prison Camps. Italy will be no problem after the war, but Germany will surely be, if what I've seen of their prisoners is any indication.

Here at Camp Knight they've taken another step in allowing the Italians more liberty. Italian families around San Francisco Bay area may now bring groups of four to their homes from 10 in the morning to 8 in the evening on Sunday, and from 5 to 10 on other evenings in the week. The only conditions are that they must stay at their homes and an American must go along.

Pfc. Thomas Cunningham week and, in addition, we have one "shopping liberty" a month. Honolulu is the place to go on such occasions, and of late I've been visiting Honolulu Stadium, where they have some very attractive double-headers. The best service team on the island is the . . . (censored) . . . that has as its stars Joe Dimaggio, Joe Gordon, Walt Jidnick, Red Ruffing, Mike McCormick, and other major and minor leaguers. I was wondering, Dr. Wightman, we will have baseball as a major sport again at P. S. after the war is over, won't we?

S. I/c Eugene Ahrens

G. I. Shorts

Lt. Gordon Smith, recently returned from Europe after 35 missions, met A/C Felix Shagin at Ellington Field, Texas.

Lt. Smith who attended State for three years, from 1940 to 1943, was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and holds the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. He is a B-17 navigator and was overseas eight months.

Capt. William D. Conklin, who attended State 1940-41, is home after 50 missions over Nazi-occupied Europe. Capt. Conklin holds the Air Medal with six Oak Leaf Clusters. He was an evening college student for two years before he entered day college.

Sgt. Frank A. Nugent stopped in at State this week. He is with the Army medical department doing rehabilitation work at Stark General Hospital, Charleston, S. C.

S/Sgt. Courland F. Gurre, recently visited State. He is in the Air Corps stationed at Greenville, S. C.

A recent visitor at Paterson State was Chief Pharmacist's Mate Rudy E. Klare of the U. S. Navy. He attended State in 1940 and 1941, at which time he held the position of BEACON photographer.

Home on leave from action in the Atlantic, he returned to Bainbridge, Md., for duty in the naval hospital there.

Cpl. Henry Fisher recently completed his combat crew training at Westover Field, Mass. He is the radio operator-gunner of a B-24 airplane. During his recent ten-day furlough he visited State.

SERVICE GUEST BOOK

Paterson State now has a guest book which, it is hoped, all Staters-in-Service will sign when they visit State.

Upon the suggestion of Miss Trainor, a guest book has been purchased and is now placed on the counter in the general office, where it is thought most servicemen visit. Besides forming a record of Staters-in-Service who have visited their alma mater, the guest book will have several practical uses. For the servicemen it will be a convenient way of seeing who is in town on leave, or whom they have just missed. It will also assure them of receiving the BEACON and other mail, as the address given will be a current one. For the students and faculty, the guest book will form a record of who has visited State recently.

So, fellow—and girls, be sure you register in P.S.T.C.'s guest book for Staters-in-Service. And, if you want to jot down a note for someone or a general message for all there's room to do so.

Corallo Thinks State Is Paradise

"With all these females, this is a paradise for a fellow," said Pvt. Tony Corallo who returned to visit State during his furlough.

Tony left for service on May 24, 1943, during his freshman year. He was inducted into the Army medical department at Camp Pickett, Virginia. After his basic training he volunteered for the Air Corps and was classified as a bombardier. Prior to his entry to pre-flight school an order was issued that all Air Corps men who had previously been in another branch of service were to return to that branch. Since then Tony has received more medical training. He is now stationed at Camp Ellis, Illinois.

Lt. Emile De Snoo Somewhere On Aleutian Islands

There is so little to really write about in a place like this as one day is practically the same as the one before. Just take a mess of fog, throw in some rain, a slight helping of sunshine (very slight) and plenty of wind. Beat thoroughly and the result is real Aleutian weather. We haven't seen the sun in almost ten days and that is not good as that means no mail and you know what that means.

Our days are very long here now but in the winter we have very little daylight. Our chief recreation is reading and the inevitable poker games . . .

Things certainly are taking on a brighter atmosphere throughout the world and the way things are going we may have the Germans out of this pretty soon. Sure hope so for the sooner that's over the sooner we can pass the Nips and get home to the together the loose strands. To me Jersey is the best spot in the whole wide world and I sure do sing her praises up here. I guess every man in the Battery knows where I come from.

I haven't heard from Jimmy Todd lately although he is just a few hundred miles from here. That sounds like quite a bit but so many things change in value when you are in the middle of nowhere. I can throw a rock into the Bering Sea and with a short hike toss one off into the Pacific. Personally I'll take the Passaic River.

Life is quite monotonous here as I said before and the biggest thrill of the day comes with mail call. For those few minutes you can almost forget there is a Hitler or a Tojo and you are right back in Jersey again, but alas and alack you must come back to realities all too soon. One thing nice about this place though is the fine spirit of the men who have been up here so long. They really are a swell bunch and an inspiration.

We have been able until recently to dig around in the old villages of the Aleuts and many interesting trinkets have been

(Continued on Page 4)

Cpl. Vic Christie Sees Aerial Bombs

4 Sept. 1944

Dear Dr. Alteneder:
A great deal has happened since the last time you heard from me. I wish I could write and tell you of the many exciting experiences and moments I've had but the censor just doesn't permit such liberties. I've seen the flying bombs that you no doubt have been reading about and they really are an unforgettable experience. Just about a month ago I was in the hospital as the result of a slight injury. It was really nothing serious because I was out in ten days. Immediately upon being discharged from the hospital, I was sent to a British Advance School. The two weeks I spent there living with the Tommies will always be one of the most memorable experiences in my stay overseas. I made some really grand friends there. One in particular was a Scotsman, and naturally his name was Jack.

Jack was a natural-born humorist. One of his favorite jokes (and I shall always remember it) was about the Scotch sergeant who was talking to a Jerry prisoner. Said the Scotchie, "What are you going to do after the war is over?" To which the (Continued on Page 5)

Former Student Brings Her Son To See State

A few weeks ago we heard some noise out in the hall that reminded us of those "good old" cheerleading days. Three guesses who the fellow was making this noise. He's a healthy specimen, good looking, with dark hair. No, he couldn't be Frank Sinatra! He only has two teeth and crawls on all fours.

It was R. David Albinson, the eight-months old son of Lt. and Mrs. Robert Albinson. Mrs. Agnes "Rags" Albinson, a former student, and her son came to visit State. She has recently returned home to Teaneck from Norman, Okla., where she was with her husband who is in the Naval Air Corps. Little David was born in Norman, Oklahoma.

"Rags" said that while in Norman, they saw Lt. Schmidt, our former athletic coach.

At present, Lt. Albinson is stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas. "Rags" hopes to join him soon at his new post in Jacksonville, Fla.

—A. B.

Junior Engaged To Petty Officer

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Frances Merkel, junior, to Warren R. Pontier, Petty Officer Third Class of the U. S. N. R. Both are graduates of Clifton High School.

He is an aerial gunner and radio operator aboard a carrier. The engagement was announced during his leave, following his return from a "shakedown cruise" in the Atlantic. Petty Officer Pontier is once again on sea duty somewhere on the Pacific.

Smith Reports From Free France

Somewhere in France

Dear Miss Abrams,

It's Sunday morning here in Normandy and it's just like any Sunday morning back home. The breeze that is blowing around even seems to have a freshened twang about it. The soft, quiet tone of Sunday is broken only by the drone of the air force maintaining its hawklike vigil over the entire liberated area. Strange to be so close to war and yet so far away. After four long years the village church bell now calls the worshippers with its soft melodious tolling spreading over the countryside.

Such a morning brings recollection of just such a pleasant morning in England. There too the Sabbath would only be broken by the flights of bombers passing on their way to bring the war home to its makers. Quaint Canterbury with its 1000-year-old cathedral, Stratford-on-Avon bathed in the Shakesperian atmosphere as well as cosmopolitan London have left many a charming moment of recollection for me.

The actual thought of following the invasion tide across the Channel to France was indeed a much looked forward to feature. Seeing the French coast for the first time, bristling with Allied might, more than ever convinced me that this time there would be no issue in doubt. Victory is now definitely ours. No matter what the enemy can throw at us now can not stop the pendulum from its appointed course.

Frankly I wish I could describe the details more fully about the operations here in France. Never before have I seen such a fine job done anywhere. Everything seems to be running smoothly. The infantry, artillery, engineers, armored forces, and all other supporting arms are superbly winning all along the line just as the air force and ack-ack has cleansed the sky of the Luftwaffe. To put it in plain words, everyone over here just seems to be doing a real good bang up job.

How do the French feel about it? Individually, I can't tell you. My speaking knowledge of French is limited to a very few basic words. Collectively speaking the people, even though losing their homes and possessions, seem to have a new-born air of hope and a rising confidence in a happy future after all. Everywhere the tri-color flies majestically in the breeze. From buildings large and small there are tri-colors large and small, even some badly moth-eaten, unfurled to the free breezes of a liberated Normandy. I believe the French have been convinced of our sincerity and that we, too, are interested in seeing the Republic of France born again.

Here it is July once again, and even on the verge of August. It seems hard to believe that three long years have passed away since those carefree civilian summer days. Three years of army life haven't been hard. The only feature I don't care much about is that fond memory of civilian days when we could come and go as we liked.

Have you heard from Nick lately? I sent him another letter some months ago. Having had

(Continued on Page 6)

Excerpts From Servicemen's Letters To Dr. Wightman

JAP STATIONERY

4 August 1944
Guam

... The westward move you mentioned in your letter must have been taking place at the very time you were writing those words. Fact is I received your letter after we had been on Guam for a few days.

As our troops advance they free natives of the island. I have never seen a happier group of people. It gives one a good feeling.

This is Jap stationery found in an abandoned warehouse.
—Pfc Emmanuel Raff.

ABOARD SHIP

10 Sept. 1944

... Right at the moment I am writing to you from (censored) in the hold of a (censored) somewhere far at sea. The trip itself has been very uneventful so far. The first number of days out it was very hot but now it's cooling off. The sea has been very calm. They are trying to make our trip as pleasant as possible. We have a ship PX, small musical bands in the compartments at night. We are allowed on deck two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon. We eat twice a day—6:30 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. They have religious services for all sects daily on deck.

—Cpl. Walter Kennedy.

STUDYING AGAIN

Well here I am in school again. The course lasts until November 11, and after that sixty per cent of us go to another school. ... The course of study involves various phases of electricity and magnetism, sonics, seamanship and various other things which are closely related to the art of Mine Warfare. On the whole we lead a fairly soft life in so far as physical exertion is concerned and socially speaking a great deal softer. I'm taking advantage of the recreational facilities. At present I'm taking an instructor's course in Life Saving and find more than enough exercise there.

All the material we study in class is confidential, not because our enemies don't know what we're studying, but we don't want them to know just how much we know about what they know. ... Give my best to the faculty, office staff and the students.

—Ensign Alfred Ayoub.

ENGLAND AN EDUCATION

I haven't seen very much of England for I have not been here long, but I can say that this place is an education in itself, for the people know what war is. When I see the results of such knowledge it makes me feel that we Americans have

still to learn what war is. For once I stand for ignorance.

Please remember me to the faculty and the office staff. Who knows, but I'm very likely to develop an Oxford accent.

—Sgt. Marshall Murray.

OKKEMA WRITES

... Things are still just about the same here in this part of the Americas. I am still working in the same office that I have been in all along after drawing my initial assignment here. I still like the work as well as ever, so I guess I have no complaints to offer. The food is good, and I am with a good bunch of fellows, so you see we are living fairly comfortably here, and really couldn't ask for anymore overseas than we have right here.

I am still hearing from quite a few of my classmates at State, and they are scattered all over the world, just as any large group of young men would be in these times. Tommy Templeton is still in England working in a headquarters there, and is waiting for his corporal stripes. Stuart Benjamin has been commissioned as ensign in the Navy, and was in Norfolk, Virginia, when I last heard from him. Charlie Johnson and Art Polvan are waiting for their commissions in the Navy also, and I guess you already know that Sid Brown, Al Ayoub, and a few of the others already have theirs. Tom Miedema is a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, and Jerry Pacilio is a seaman in the Navy. The old gang certainly did get separated fast, and it would be wonderful to have them all together again when this thing is all over. Regards to all.

—T/S Milo Okkema.

"OKLAHOMA"

August 28, 1944

... Have done a bit of traveling since our last bit of correspondence. Was stationed at Camp Reynolds, Pa., for three weeks. ... However no boat ride yet. I now find myself out in the midst of nowhere. A state called Oklahoma. Nearest town, Briggs, population 400, a seething, cosmopolitan metropolis. Tulsa is about 75 miles away to the northwest. Have not had an opportunity to explore that yet. I'm with an Engineer Combat Battalion newly activating. So far my job in the unit is radio operator. That means riding around in a jeep. Suits me fine. I've already walked around the earth once. ... The camp itself is the best one I've been in so far. It's certainly centrally located. Away from everything including civilization. Guess they are preparing us for all eventualities.

—Pvt. Louis Mueller.

George Reilly Sees Action In Europe

Sept. 28, 1944

Hello Dr. Alteneder:

I just received your letter of Sept. 6. It was a little long in coming, but then all our mail is. It's very poor service. I've been here over a month now and have only received mail on three days.

Combat isn't as bad as it's supposed to be—but it's plenty bad—I know everytime I start a bomb run I say my prayers. Censorship has been relaxed some, so I can tell you some of the cities we have hit, but not the targets. I've been to Budapest twice, Vienna, Munich, Athens, and Blechammer, a town in the corner of Germany by Poland. Flak looks harmless, just puffs of smoke but at the target the sky is black, and when you can see flame in the bursts, it's too close. I've had flak holes in my plane on every mission so far and I had a piece 2"x1/2" go half way through my parachute which I was sitting on. I've only been hit by enemy aircraft once but got back—of course I can't tell you any of our losses but it's as rough as it ever was here. My crew is still intact as yet—no one hit (knock on wood) and we have a rough one coming up tomorrow.

I assume you've heard that I'm in Italy—the so-called "sunny land" but it's rained for three days straight—we do a lot of local traveling in Italy—to Naples, Salerno, Rome, etc. I've been swimming in the Adriatic—it's the most beautiful body of water I've seen—a light blue-green and very warm, just right for swimming.

All in all life isn't too bad only I dislike washing out of a helmet and living in a tent. Do you blame me?

Everyone here has a fatalistic attitude and not many men go "flak-happy" but a few do and it's a pitiful sight. You can usually spot the type when they first hit the Squadron—I hope in the future you can write me again. It was swell receiving your letter—take it easy on your students, nurses, and "men"—but you never were very hard on us.

GEORGE REILLY

Horman, Physical Training Officer

Somewhere in England
13 August, 1944

... I've been on the move since April 30 and it feels wonderful to be settled down once again if you can call anything in the Army being settled, especially under the present conditions of this week-end which may lead to important events and decisions. This is what the newspapers are screaming this week-end and my information comes from what I read in the papers also. Thus far I am well pleased with my set-up here in this group as physical training officer and assistant personnel officer. I never expected to be doing recreational work over here as the rumors before we left were quite to the contrary, so naturally it makes me happy to be doing the same kind of work on a modified scale. At present my program is only for the group but it will eventually

Smith Returns To Alma Mater

Sergeant "Bill" Smith, stationed at Camp Vaux, Miss., visited State on occasion of his second furlough. Army life in two years, as he does not prefer known, has done quite a bit of traveling since leaving service first with aircraft unit. He has himself in the Air Corps with a fellow student, Montasano, both of whom moved back into the forces when the Army's flight-training program. Queried on his post, while he was getting in menu from G.I. footing in the college canteen, Smith said that he had returned to school to complete education and also receive the brightening effect of mine freshmen have a cosmophere.

DE SNOO

(Continued from Page 1)

found, mostly ivory and bone spears but we can do that. It is what good teeth they had, for many a skull set sets of teeth he found. The only nature of interest is the here that are very tame, fussy about what they say my wife would be for a few pellets but out of the question.

Lt. Emile De Snoo

MORE RECENT LETTERS

... But to get a must write a letter to old mail call is the best day to us fellows. I guess chow comes after that though in p.m. We have been getting in that line with fresh frozen vegetables now occurrence.

The last few days have been really wonderful out in the middle of nowhere, the best stretch of good that we have had since time ago. Actually a little over six months of times it seems like six.

This place is really civilized. Dry cleaning, dry service once a week and the best in motion. In fact Thursday was the premier of a picture in all things are very better than just a few months.

The news from Europe is encouraging. We are having a big time with pencils and a map of Europe. I guess many of the news bring back men you. Let us hope it is there before very long.

Emile De Snoo

cover the whole base if long enough.

This group has had a bit of experience in theaters and campaigns can really tell some good. They've been in Africa, Italy and are now out with the present officers are now part of the 8th Airborne Army but as yet know just where they are. This is a very recent thing.

—Lt. Alfred Hoffman

MONTESANO VISITS STATE

Paterson State was again honored in having a "Stater in Service" return for a visit while on a brief furlough. It was Rocco Montesano, who was with us for three years before he left to serve Uncle Sam. "Roc" was very active in college, being one of our star basketball players and a very able manager of the baseball team. He was also a member of the Varsity Club and

chairman of the health committee.

Rocco came in 1940 from Central High in Paterson, and soon after became a member of Skull and Poniard fraternity.

He is now a private first class in the 65th Infantry Division after having tried for A.S.T.P. at Camp Wheeler, Ga., and having been in the Air Corps at the University of Alabama as an air cadet.

Eight State I.R.C. Members To Go To Convention In Scranton, Pa.

Evelyn Lillis, senior, is expected to deliver the welcome address to the delegates of the Middle Atlantic I. R. C. Conference, which will be held at Marywood College in Scranton, Pa., on November 17 and 18.

Lillis is vice-president of the Middle Atlantic I.R.C., a position which she was elected to at the convention at Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md. It was the first time a student from State had ever held an officer's position in the Middle Atlantic Conference.

One of the highlights of the conference will be a speech by Miss Hoffman of the Ford University Graduate School, Frank Munk, who is still in France, but who is expected to come home for the conference.

Lillis gave first-hand information to about 50 students, members of the I.R.C. at State, with Mr. Nelson, their adviser, will attend the convention. They are Evelyn Lillis (Hackensack), Mary Murphy (Teaneck), Kathleen Simpson (Belleville), Skuratofsky (Newark), Zislatt (Paterson), Pearson (Paterson), Auerst (Passaic), and Virgarearance (Paramus).

The convention is to consist of representatives from 70 to 80 colleges from the Middle Atlantic States and Ontario, Canada, who will meet to discuss current international events.

Paterson Moderator of the topic, "Satellite Nations, Occupied Countries and Dependents" for round table discussion will be Mr. Matelson. Assistant panel as secretary will be Skuratofsky, a business

VICE-PRESIDENT



EVELYN LILLIS

the first time is slightly "on edge." The story is told about one G.I. The colonel told him to knock out a German machine gun nest. The G.I. started to tremble violently. The colonel said, "What are you nervous about?" "I'm not nervous, sir," said the G.I. "I'm just shaking with patriotism."

VICTOR CHRISTIE

Palateers Plan Year's Activities

Off to a promising start this year are the Palateers. At the first gathering of State's embryonic artists, new members and old listened to Dorothea Van Duzer's plans for the future. To stimulate ideas and ambitions, a film in technicolor on painting was shown.

Members are to be given a chance to develop their versatility in the different fields of artistic endeavor. Woodwork, leather work, linoleum blocks, finger-painting, oil and water color painting, weaving, pastels and metal work are a few of these fields. New members are still welcome.

Glamour To Pervade Atmosphere Of Third Floor Social Room

At long last the Social Room on the third floor is really getting its fall housekeeping this year. Alice Schofield, president of S.G.A., Patricia Zirpoli, social chairman, and Alice Meulener, service chairman, are the students who comprise the committee working with Miss Jackson, dean of women.

Girls, you'll be surprised when you see the soft autumn shades chosen for drapes and slip covers. They will blend nicely with the newly painted walls and well-laid linoleum. The room is sporting a 21-foot mirror, so that you can "fix up" in comfort. The powder shelves and benches will add to your newly found luxury. There will even be a few more surprises for you when it's opened.

Girls, keep this in mind—the room is being redecorated for you—see that it's kept nice and clean and new looking—we've been a long time getting it! No date has been set for the "grand opening" since it depends on the arrival of various materials.

Editor's Note: Thanks are due three members of the Class of '44, Laura Crouch, Louise Woodruff, and Lanell Turner, who worked as a committee for S.G.A. last year to suggest and to price all articles of furniture they felt would add to the attractiveness and functional qualities of the Social Room.

They are now graduates, so that they themselves will not realize the fruits of their labor.

Men's Glee Club Elects Mainenti

The males in college at a meeting held in the cafeteria September 28, elected Anthony Xaintenti, secretary of the Men's Glee Club, and voted to dispense with any other officers because of so few male voices. Secretary Mainenti will also act as president and treasurer without portfolio.

Meetings are held twice a week with Mrs. Money-penny as adviser and "Chief Sufferer" she has to listen while they learn. Though the fellows are few in number, they are great in volume. They are working on three songs to be presented later in the season. (When the hunting season on off-key tenors is closed).

—F. G. H.

P & Q Members Hostesses At Tea

The P and Q Club fed the health education students with a tea Friday, October 19, in Room 211. It was an opportunity for the members of State to become better acquainted.

Miss Jackson briefly told of the past activities of the P & Q. A few of these activities were teas, a treasure hunt, a spaghetti dinner, theater parties and a shower for the faculty.

Members were chosen for the following committees: Marilyn Woolley, Josephine Lembo, Muriel Smith and Grace Van Orden. Social Committee: Anna Dicia, Johanna Grasi, Gloria Tarabour, and Judith Reicher.

Program Committee: Norine Fogel, Frances Averso, Rose Adams and Alice Schofield. Entertainment Committee: Estelle Bishop, Amella Raso and Mildred Ahlers. Publicity Committee.

Lembo To Be Vice-President

Highlighting the meeting of the Girls' Sports Club was the election of a new vice-president, Josephine Lembo. The former vice-president, Alice Stampul, has accepted the post as treasurer of the Student Government Association.

A roller skating party was held on October 24. A hike will be taken to High Mountain this month also.

Faculty Disports At Annual Picnic

Did you notice how the faculty seemed to have put on weight right after the twenty-ninth of September? And with good reason, too. That was the date of their annual fall picnic, held this year at Garret Mountain Reservation. "A pause in the day's occupation," it came "between the dark and the daylight as the night was beginning to lower."

Chairman Ford had lots of help. "Centerpiece-fixer-upper" Altemeder produced miracles with grapes, plums and pears; water-bugs Jackson and Trainor tramped miles (?) over hill and dale in search of the whereabouts for making coffee; and salad makers Minties and Jeffries evolved some tempting bowls of bunny food.

Chief Chef Wightman had his own problems, what with the camp twigs that made Dr. Shannon's fire smolder, and the gnawing hunger of bus-boys Freeman, Vivian and Karp who waited on the ladies' table before eating.

Play-leader Baker interested Messrs. Haas, Matthews, and Tuzickier in a spirited game of horse-shoes, while official photographer Adams "snuck up" on them with her candid camera. "Cup-cake" Freeman allowed all his best friends extra desserts, although we did overhear something like this after everyone was practically surfeited with food: "We have enough left over for half again as many people. Yes, it's a shame Miss Tiffany and Mr. Williams aren't here."

After a hamburger and hot-dog supper at which third and fourth helpings were the rule, water-bugs Reay and Altemeder started (in the wrong direction) in search of dishwasher, returning at long last with two husky park policemen in tow. It was reported that the cops merely wanted to inspect Chairman Ford's picnic permit.

Last-year's freshman Lounsbury had apparently coached neophyte Meeker for her impending initiation, for when degree team captain Baker instructed team-mate Rogge to prepare the candidate, said candidate was already meeker and meeker and meeker.

Sunset over the autumn hills came all too soon, quantities of extra food were stored in baggage compartments of cars, farewells were called, and another faculty picnic became a happy memory.

—R. C. R.

Sorority Makes Duration Emblems

The Gamma Phi Lambda Sorority held its second fall meeting on Thursday, October 19 at the home of Rose Maio.

Plans for the Christmas party for the welcoming of new members into the sorority were discussed. Work was begun on the sorority emblems which are taking the place of pins for the duration. The emblems will be made of light-weight wood shaped like oak leaves, to which will be attached varnished acorns. When finished they will be worn as sorority pins.

The meeting time has been changed from the second Wednesday of every month to the second Tuesday of every month. Mrs. Ford is the faculty adviser of the sorority.

Freshman Class Takes Over Senior Dances

FROSH HOLD HALLOWE'EN FROLIC

Although the Freshman Class was given the opportunity to receive 20% of the profits for taking over the senior dances



LEONARD ROTHSTEIN

during the seniors' absence Leonard Rothstein, president, on behalf of the freshmen, refused to accept any payment for Frosh services.

Their object in helping out is to assist the Senior Class to raise money for their Yearbook. The freshmen are to be commended for their action and the spirit in which they have accepted this activity.

Freshman chairman and co-chairman for the senior dances are respectively, Angela Romanelli and Muriel Smith, assisted by Evelyn Walton, Ruth Spedding, Grace Van Orden, Rose Adams, Freda Spira, Helen Potash, and Leonard Rothstein.

Freshman Frolic

The first social event given by the class was the Freshman Frolic which took place in the college auditorium on Thursday, October 26.

A juke box provided the music which lasted from 8:00 p.m. until midnight. During the course of the evening the refreshment committee, headed by Elizabeth Williams, served apple elder and doughnuts.

The affair was arranged by Josephine Lembo and the program committee. Helen Potash and her group had charge of the entertainment. The decoration committee under Virginia Moore supplied the traditional Halloween decorations in orange and black.

The credit for the unique posters announcing the dance is due Muriel Smith and her advertising committee.

In addition to Leonard, the other class officers are Evelyn Walton, vice-president; Angela Romanelli, secretary; and Ruth Spedding, treasurer.

Movie Titles

"Hail, The Conquering Hero"—Yea, Swam!

"Higher and Higher"—Making an attempt to climb those stairs right after lunch.

"Christmas Holiday"—How we look forward to it.

"Home in Indiana"—Not mine!

"Two Girls and A Sailor"—In P.S.T.C. it's just two girls.

"The Impatient Years"—These four, anyhow.

Juniors Reveal Amusing Incidents During Practice

By FRANCES HRTZ

Although the four weeks of practice teaching in the afternoons was mostly hard work and worry for the Junior Class, they did have some amusing experiences, too.

Dorothy Krech almost got "a left to the jaw" from her class one day when a little boy who was so eager to answer walked from the back of the room and shoved his raised arm into Dor's astonished face.

Dot also came up against some opposition after reading a poem to her class. She asked if they wished to learn it and expected the usual affirmative answer. Was she surprised when four brave boys loudly answered "No!" (They learned it anyway.)

After a discussion about pets in Celeste Iapichino's class, one of her pupils insisted that he had an ape at home which he kept in a large iron cage. She was also bewildered at the way her pupils raised and waved their hands so wildly and when called upon confessed they did not know the answer.

Louise Pearson was thoroughly discouraged after teaching about desert dwellers one day. For thirty-five minutes she stressed that they were not nomads. What answer did she get from the first person she called on when she asked what desert dwellers were? You guessed it—nomads.

Trying desperately to have someone say Columbus was born in Italy and not in Spain or Portugal, Jean Rusica called upon a third grade boy of Italian descent. First she asked what kind of a name his surname was and received the answer that he did not know. Her next step was to find out where his parents were born. She was foiled again as they were born in America. As a last resort she asked what country his grandparents came from. His reply to that was: "I don't know, teacher, because I wasn't here then."

LIFE CAMP

(Continued from Page 2)

night she ate and ate—but that food was good, huh Ruth?

And now we come to the lone male who represented State. What a son of an Indian he made in that one-act play which Buckhill presented. No, Nick, you're not a man yet!

These are only a few of the funny little incidents that your Staters were mixed up in. We had a wonderful time, and we think our faculty advisers Dr. Altender and Mrs. Ford were tops! We made a lot of friends, did a lot of new things, and had many new experiences. Now, we're hoping, as do any Staters who go to National Life Camp, that we may all return next summer.

What If...

By Josephine Lembo

Art were a William instead of a George!
Lynn sat instead of Sprung!
Dr. were a bass instead of a Karp!
Mrs. were a Dodge instead of a Ford!
Marilyn were silky instead of Woolley!

Psychology Club Tests Personality

A personality test in the form of a reaction study proved to be an interesting experience for old and new members of the Psychology Club at their meeting of October 16. Under the direction of Louise Socha, president of the club, the tests were distributed among the members, who in turn, answered truthfully, questions such as the following: "If you made purchases at a Five-and-Ten or at bargain counters, would you mind your friends knowing it?" or "At a stupid party something must be done to inject some life. You have an idea. Do you take the initiative in carrying it out?"

The answers to these questions were rated, and by determining their score, members of the club found the type of jobs best suited to people of various personality types as well as interesting facts about themselves.

At the business portion of the meeting, the club decided upon February 28, 1945 as the day for its assembly program. The program will consist of a play entitled "Suppressed Desires." Tryouts will be held in the auditorium to choose those best suited to play the parts. Leonard Rothstein was unanimously elected publicity chairman for the assembly program.

SMITH REPORTS

(Continued from Page 4)

no answer, I was wondering how he was making out. Oftimes I think of Charlie Spinoso, Bill Riser, and Nick, when we used to have ourselves tossed out of the Library for either attempting to eat our lunch in there, or holding a side show in the reference room. Is Nick at his old address? Naturally being in the same pickle as he is, I understand the long lull between correspondence. Most of our spare time is spent in relaxing. Purely relaxing from the physical point of view. Reposing beneath a tree in the summer sunsets "bating the breeze," or a hand of poker takes the mind off of the affairs of the day. So I can't blame him too much for not writing. If you do perchance happen to drop him a line in the near future, I would appreciate your remembrance of me to him, and also wish him the best of luck and "stuff." Thanks ever so much.

That's about all from the French front, except chow is now being dispensed.

—M/Sgt. Ralph Smith.

IRC Discusses Peace Plans

Virginia Yearance, vice-president of I.R.C., presided over an informal discussion at the last meeting of the club. The topic of discussion was, "What should be done with the defeated nations after the war?" Two plans were presented, the Morgenthau and the War Department Plan. The majority of members were in favor of the War Department plan which advocates demilitarization, but allowing the countries to follow pre-war policies.

Many of us are kept busy with other things, but we must realize that the time is at hand to seriously consider this leading question of the day. So why not think about it now?

S. G. A. a la Rothstein

As the clock struck 12:30, a voice pierced the silence, and all around people snapped to attention. The voice uttered these ominous words as the crowd sat motionless. "The meeting of the Student Council will PLEASE come to order." These words were spoken by none other than your friend and mine, Alice Mae Schofield, "Presidentress" of the S.G.A. The secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting. And by gosh, an amazing thing happened, yes it's true, there were no additions or corrections to the minutes; they were accepted as read. (Since you have read this far you might as well read the rest.)

After the customary preliminary rituals and procedures were administered, the committee chairwomen were asked to give an account of themselves, (and their committees) telling exactly what they were doing. Because of circumstances above and beyond my control, I am only able to report on the committees that had reports to make. The reports are as follows: social committee reported on how much the skating party cost the college. It was \$40.50. This report was followed by the assembly committee which asked about its budget. The constitution committee was next; yes, I said Constitution, for now we are going to have a revised written constitution. The directory committee reported on the progress of the new college directory. It will contain the name, address and telephone number where, when, (whistle) of every student and faculty member. A new committee was chosen for the purpose of getting a Memorial Plaque to honor our boys who are giving, and some who gave, their all for a free country.

Now, if everything goes right (keep your fingers crossed) we may see the day when State has a standard ring.

"Something new has been added to that famous college, State." From this year forth, every class to follow will have a class picture taken which will be hung in the halls. So in the future you may come back with your family (?) and show them the "Rogues' Gallery," pointing proudly to mommy or daddy (whichever the case may be) while telling them how easy they have it and how tough it was when YOU went to college. (It seems to me I've heard that song before).

The I.R.C. asked the Council for \$100.00. This was to be used for their trip to Scranton, Pa. on November 17 and 18 to attend the I.R.C. Convention. It was decided that our one-man (excuse me—woman) Senate Financial Investigating Committee would investigate this claim before anything further be done about it.

The ping-pong table will be removed from the girls' locker room. It will be placed in the cafeteria for the benefit of the males as well as females. It was unfair having one in a spot inaccessible to the fellows (need I say more?). It will also be arranged so that we can have lights on to see how to play (no more playing under the tables).

Staters Skate At Paterson Rink

Paterson Recreation Center was the scene of much merriment a few evenings ago. A skating party sponsored by the college was the cause of this gaiety.

Gliding along the highly polished floor of the arena in step to lovely organ music, the girls from our college were arrayed in brightly colored skating outfits. June Stevens skated about in a dark blue velvet dress which lent pleasant contrast to her blond hair. Angela Romanelli, wearing a short white skirt and a middie blouse like those the sailors have—blue tie and all, sped along through the crowd with ease.

The highlight of the evening was the skating number in which only Paterson State students participated. The crowd of outsiders lined the walls and watched the students of our college skate to the strains of "The Skater's Waltz." Ellsworth Magness was the only fellow on the floor at this time.

After having spent such a pleasant evening skating, the students of Paterson State are looking forward to other occasions as pleasant as this one.

—B. B.

Jankelunas Now Materiel Officer

August 25, 1944

Dear Dr. Wightman:

Several days ago we were fortunate to see an excellent show. It was put on by Bob Hope, Frances Langford, Tony Romano, Patricia Thomas and others whom I cannot recall. In this area the war actually stopped so that all could see the show. We used an L.C.T. to carry personnel to the beach where the show was staged.

A few weeks ago I was appointed Materiel Officer. Shortly after I moved to another ship where I now have my own quarters and desk. My staff consists of an assistant officer and a motor machinist, third class, who is capable of making practically any motor repair possible. That isn't all; there is a boat at my disposal and a yeoman to do my typing. It is perfect to be able to get up when you please and also keep

Faculty Takes 'Consequences'

"Consequences," cheer audience. These were the of the student body at assembly of October 13, had come to witness a "Consequences" quiz—faculty taking the consequences.

The contestant was Ford, Mrs. Money Penny Tiffany, Dr. Karp, and Mr.

The audience waited for the first mishap. Dr. was the victim. He soon portrayed the role of a freshman giving his first in public speaking class.

Mrs. Money Penny had the consequences and the contents of her purse. Hackett, the quiz as well as the audience, that Mrs. Money Penny a filing system.

The next consequence Mr. Haas who was singing a lullaby to a baby being Dr. Karp.

The questions and answers progressed smoothly. Tiffany rendered a solo "Polka at Home" with gestures and expression.

Mrs. Ford gave an impression of how she would Devil's Food cake.

Even Quiz Master Hackett told to take the consequences "Romeo and Juliet" scene, which was the program. He called Dorothy Van Duzer, so come from the audience, spire his acting.

The "lamp light" burning. As we move forward that the Japanese have little organization in rebuilding bases. Seldom is a road. How can they be against our machines? W. land, our first thought clear the jungle. We consider our setup as a machine!

DAN JANKEL

GLEE CLUB

(Continued from Page 5)

according to their voices first song was "O Lady." As the period ended the were just beginning "The mas Song." Some of the have also planned to for the Minstrel to be by the Seniors in Febru-

"LYNNE'S LAMENT"

Ah yes, you all remember me. I'm the girl who put out your pockets. I'm one of the members of a class really needs money for a "charitable" cause (the yearbook). That's a new hard luck story, isn't it? dig down deep and find 12c—15c—6c—25c—\$1.00—to support some of our varied activities.

Twelve cents, why that's the price of those lunch dances. Thanks a lot for your support. The dance really taking definite shape. RHUMBA! Did you that Ruth Hutchison, senior, shakes a mean rumba only one lesson—then others, oh, well this isn't a column, merely an advertisement—I mean a summer senior activities. You'll have to come and see for what's happening.

Fifteen cents, that's for those snappy shoe seniors are selling; have you a pair? Have you not seniors? They even wear them for bows. Very "Stater" shoes? It was a good joke on us. It was started on a freshman made when she asked a few of the seniors they would start shining shoes. We shined shoes (shined my skirt). Oh well, it was fun, and it was a unique idea, don't you think?

If you're interested (and even if you aren't) hear about the 25c, 10c and \$1.00 money schemes. You lucky people!