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Campus Comment

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BRIDGEWATER, MASSACHUSETTS
VOL. XVII, NO. 7 MAY 26, 1944

BACCALAUREATE — S.C.A. INSTALLATION

Dual Exercises in Church and on Campus

Preceding the usual campus part of Baccalaureate Exercises, there will be for those seniors who wish to attend, a Mass given at St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church in Bridgewater on May 28 at 9:40 A.M., Reverend James Joyce officiating. Here the Glee Club Sextet will offer their services by singing "Hail Ocean's Beauteous Star", "O Sanctissima", and "O Lord, I Am Not Worthy". Phyllis Jenness will sing the solo "Ave Maria", by Abt, accompanied by Isabel Hughes, organist, who graduated from the college in the class of 1943. At the close of the Mass, everyone will return to the campus and coffee and doughnuts will be served at Tillinghast Hall. Transportation to and from church is to be provided for by means of private cars.

The campus part of Baccalaureate Exercises for the graduating class of 1944 will begin with the traditional gathering in the Horace Mann Auditorium on Sunday, May 28, at 11:00 A.M. The seniors, dignified in their caps and gowns, will march slowly into the auditorium while the Processional, "In Heavenly Love Abiding", will be played on the organ by Miss Frieda Rand.

JUDGE MILES TO SPEAK

The college will be honored on this memorable occasion by having as guest speaker for Baccalaureate Exercises the Honorable Frankland W. L. Miles, who is the Chief Justice of the Municipal Court of the Roxbury District. The very appropriate topic which Mr. Miles chose for his discourse is entitled "Making Dollars or Making Lives."

GLEE CLUB TO SING

The musical part of the program will be conducted by the Women's Glee Club under the direction of Constance Hartwell. The selections are to be "Hark, Hark, My Soul", "Navy Hymn", and "Protect Us Thro the Coming Night". Phyllis Jenness, Glee Club's well-known contralto, will sing the solo, "How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me".

Upon completion of the exercises, the seniors will retrace their steps, impressively leaving the auditorium, while Miss Rand, at the organ, will play the Recessional, "Praise to God, Immortal Praise".

The ceremony will be indeed effective and will as of other years undoubtedly remain vivid in the minds of this year's graduates, long after they have left the college, as one of the pleasant traditions of Bridgewater.

The S.C.A. officers of 1944-'45 were installed in an impressive ceremony during Chapel period on Friday, May nineteenth. At the beginning of the installation, the underclassmen and faculty stood to greet the incoming and retiring S.C.A. board and the senior class, as they marched slowly into the auditorium and down the aisle.

Service Needed for Success

President Kelly thanked Phyllis Jenness and her board for the great contributions they readily made to the college during their year of office. He then compared their accomplishments to those of the war effort, pointing out that service was one of the necessary factors of success and the college was indeed fortunate to have the service rendered by the S. C. A. In addition, he said that he recognized Phyllis Jenness as the personification of this service, capably giving it whenever or wherever it was needed. He then expressed his gratitude to the board, consisting of the following: President, Phyllis Jenness; First Vice President, Virginia Boarne; Second Vice President, Dorothy Condric; Secretary, Kay Hoyer; Treasurer, Eleanor Bordeaux; Underclassmen Responsible

Phyllis Jenness, as retiring president, spoke of the changes in the college during the past year—changes that affected the individual student as well as the entire college personality. In spite of the changes, she said that our college not only carried on but progressed and now it is the task of the underclassmen to take the responsibilities for next year's progress. Miss Jenness left us with two suggestions; first, that each individual should raise her own scholastic standards and second, that we should make the college a true democracy in which the students not only enjoy the privileges of democracy but become active members in it.

New Officers for 1944-45

She said she had confidence in the incoming officers and under their guidance she felt we would "achieve happiness, activity, and enrichment." She then presented the following officers: Assistant Treasurer, Catherine Carroll; President, Mary Sullivan; First Vice President, Helen Moir; Second Vice President, Dorothy Morton; Secretary, Jean Nicoll; Treasurer, Catherine Carroll; Assistant Treasurer, Constance Macomber.

The oath to these incoming officers was administered by President Kelly.

Cooperation Asked For

In accepting her new office, Mary Sullivan acknowledged the honor bestowed upon her. Pledging her loyalty, she asked for the cooperation of the student body so that we might be better able to preserve the noble traditions that the college stands for, and for which our men overseas are fighting.

Commencement Nears

STUDENTS AND FACULTY TO FETE GRADUATES;

ALUMNI TO HOLD BIENNIAL MEETING HERE AT COLLEGE

Well-Known Poet Speaks

Our college was privileged to have as guest speaker during Chapel period on May 16, Robert P. Tristram Coffin, noted poet, novelist, and lecturer, whose fame has spread beyond many boundaries.

Born in an atmosphere conducive to the development of a creative spirit, Brunswick, Maine, Mr. Coffin grew up in and was subjected to the beauties and wonders of the Maine coastline and the thriving ship-building industry. As Mr. Coffin expressed it: "A small dot on the map of our United States, yet it produced 200 sea captains and 78 ships (of all variety) in a mere interim of sixty years."

SCHOLARSHIP TO OXFORD

From the small country school house typical of Maine, Mr. Coffin continued on to attend Bowdoin College as many of his relatives had done before him. His poetry, sincere and simple, won him a scholarship to Oxford University as one of the famous Rhodes Scholars. After three years here he returned to the United States where he has made a name for himself as an American man of letters.

When Mr. Coffin visited us here four years ago his topic was poetry. On this occasion, his subject was prose, and in particular the Historical Novel. **WRITING A COMPLEX CREATION**

Mr. Coffin gave many invaluable hints concerning the art of writing, and in the course of his speech, raised the question: "How should one who aspires to write actually begin?" and went on to explain: "Writing is a complex creation. It requires research into every possible type of document—not only of a legal nature but also human, geographical, and social. To really know, understand and feel your subject one many times should live the lives of those about whom he is writing. One should peer deeply behind the scenes to get a clear and perfect impression."

(Cont. on page 6)

Greetings to the Class of 1944:

Life in terms of personality is growth and development. In your work as beginning teachers the task that lies before you is building personality. I hope that your concept of this golden theme which runs through every worthy life gives motivation and value to it. When man in his music, in his art, in his dreams and in his tears, looks above him, starward, I feel he is reaching toward that source of all personality which lies beyond us all. His gaze is aspiration, and the source of his strength is God. Every personality is a part of the larger cosmos, in the best sense it is eternal. Good is not man-made, nor truth, nor beauty; they are merely recognized by man as part of the immutable order, and he becomes himself when he approaches their poise and serenity and wisdom.

May I wish for you, the members of the Class of 1944, success and leadership in your work.

JOHN J. KELLY,
President

The gala commencement weekend of the graduating class of 1944 starts on Saturday, May 27, when the Bridgewater Alumni hold their biennial meeting here at the college. Upon this occasion, a ceremony will be held where in this year's graduating students, dressed in their caps and gowns, will be accepted as members of the Bridgewater Alumni.

FACULTY RECEPTION

Saturday evening offers the traditional faculty reception to the graduating class. This buffet luncheon will be a formal affair, and will take place in the Plymouth County Room in Boyden Hall, at seven o'clock. Later that evening the underclassmen gather on the quadrangle for the Senior Serenade, in honor of the graduates.

BACCALAUREATE SPEAKER

On Sunday, May 28, at eleven o'clock, the Baccalaureate exercises take place in the Horace Mann Auditorium. The guest speaker is The Honorable Franklin W. L. Miles, Chief Justice, Municipal Court of the Roxbury District. His subject is "Making Dollars or Making Lives".

DR. MERCIER TO SPEAK

After luncheon, at two o'clock, are scheduled the Commencement Exercises. The guest speaker is to be Dr. Louis J. A. Mercier, Professor of French and Education at Harvard College. His subject is "Graduating into a War-Torn World".

CAMPUS PAGEENTRY

At three-thirty in the afternoon one of the loveliest parts of the commencement program is presented when the entire student body assembles on the quadrangle for the memorable ivy planting. Dressed in white, the freshmen and the sophomores bear the oak bows, the juniors the daisy chain, while, in caps and gowns, the seventy graduates present the ivy.

As the undergraduates marshal the quadrangle, the senior class will gather on the steps of Boyden Hall and sing the class ode. The senior class officers: Elaine Clapp, Joyce Bailey, Jean Torrey, and Gladys Kerr, and the Junior class president, Anne Reynolds, plant the ivy. Upon their return, the president of the senior class, Elaine Clapp, will greet the incoming senior class president, who accepts the challenge. The seniors then march under the oak bows and the daisy chain, form a circle in the centre of the quadrangle, and in conclusion, sing their alma mater.

ALUMNI PROGRAM

The May 27 program for the alumni is both complete and interesting. At nine forty-five Saturday morning there is an organ recital, followed by a general meeting—address and business—at ten o'clock. At eleven-thirty the class meetings will be organized. Then comes the high-light of the entire occasion—lunch at the college dining hall—genuine Bridgewater style! After lunch, the alumni and college students gather for the Family Hour—reminiscing and endless visiting.

General Chairman of the Faculty Reception Saturday evening is Mr. T. Leonard Kelly. The other faculty mem-

(Cont. on page 6)

CAMPUS COMMENT

State Teachers College, Bridgewater, Massachusetts
FOR MAY 26, 1944

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FAREWELL MESSAGE

This issue of Campus Comment has been dedicated to the members of the senior class as is the custom. We can't say much more than what is usually said by various and experienced speakers but we can wish you much joy in the future. You may have griped a thousand and one times a day about your life here, but something of importance has happened to you during these four years.

Think over your life and you will discover that first of all, you became a full-fledged adult; then, perhaps, you really came to know yourself, inside, as no one else knows you. Also, your standards for friends have changed imperceptibly. Do you remember the kind of people that you liked in high school? Are they exactly the same kind that you like now? If they are, in every respect, all right, but if they aren't. . . you have grown up or at least your ideals have changed because of different surroundings.

These four years have been the first and most important step in developing the real you. Don't however, stop here, but keep growing, using Bridgewater as the firm basis.

May you all find reasonable success and your share of happiness in the future!

FOR EACH CLASS

Have you ever taken TIME to realize how very quickly TIME passes? Why, freshmen, just think how quickly this school year has passed for you. Yes, those exams and weekly quizzes seemed to drag by while you were having them—then a week or two later you look back and think—"Why that just flew by when you think of it!" And, sophomores, can't you look back now over your freshman year, wonder how it ever passed by so quickly, and then come back to the present to marvel over the fact that next September you'll be juniors. Well, juniors, what have you to say for yourselves? Speaking for myself I could say that the three years we have been at Bridgewater have literally "breezed" by. The seniors are really the ones who know though. Soon now they will be of the alumni, looking back on all they have experienced here on campus—socials, Thursday afternoon teas, Sunday-demitasse gatherings and all the rest which helped pattern their lives here while here at Bridgewater. Yes, theirs will be a composite view of the whole four years, while we underclassmen have as yet to experience much of this picture. It's a strange little cycle, isn't it?

Have you ever thought, too, how we as students affect the faculty of our college, as we go through our step-by-step class system? First freshmen, then sophomores, then juniors, and lastly seniors. To our faculty it always means losing familiar faces, only to gain new ones every year. And so it will continue as it always has in the annals of Bridgewater and in the annals of Time, too.

CLUB NEWS

DRAMATIC CLUB

A meeting of the Dramatic Club was held on May 9 in order to discuss Publicity factors connected with Dramatic Club's presentation, "Brief Music". Elections were scheduled to be held, but because of rehearsals, they were postponed until May 19.

KINDERGARTEN PRIMARY CLUB

A meeting of the Kindergarten Primary Club was held the evening of May 11 in Tillinghast reception room. The new board members were introduced to the club. A Chinese student from Simmons College was the guest speaker. Her talk was on the "Life and Customs in China". Her room-mate, who accompanied her to the college and who comes from Panama, gave a short talk on the history of Panama.

The officers of the club are as follows: Hannah Leavitt, president; Vivian Chaffin, first vice president; Constance Macomber, second vice-president; Phyllis Clayman, recording secretary; Dorothy Brooks, corresponding secretary; Francine Burnham, treasurer. Following the meeting refreshments were served.

MENORAH CLUB

The final meeting of the Menorah Club was held in Tillinghast Hall on May 10. Elections were held which resulted as follows: Hilda Berger, president; Phyllis Werlin, vice-president; Gertrude Gerstein, secretary; Jack Herman, treasurer. Plans were made for a social to be held on the evening of May 29.

FRENCH CLUB

A meeting of the French Club was held in Tillinghast reception room on May 18. An installation of the new officers took place. Those installed were as follows: Lucille Paquette, president; Dorothy Christofori, first vice-president; Linda Dias, second vice-president; Harriet Parsons, secretary; Janice Burchard, treasurer; and Phyllis Clayman, librarian. At this meeting also, records were played which had been made by the students in the senior French class. Refreshments were served. The members of the French Club have all participated in knitting scarves, socks, and sweaters for the French War Relief Center in Boston. An exhibit of the knitted articles may be seen in the exhibit case outside of room 34 in the Administration Building. The club bought a \$100 War Bond this year from the proceeds of various Mardi Gras.

CELEBRATED ORGANIST AT COLLEGE

The distinguished recital organist, William Zeuch, of Boston, who is well known for his popular "Hour of Music Recitals", gave an organ recital in the Horace Mann Auditorium at the college on Sunday afternoon, May 21, at 4:30 o'clock. The program which was well-enjoyed by the music lovers consisted of the following:

Grand Coeur Dialogue, Gigout; Sheep May Safely Graze, Bach; If Thou But Suffer God To Guide Thee, Bach; Christians, Rejoice, Bach; Siciliana and Presto from 5th Organ Concerto, Handel; The Little Red Lark, Clokey; Cantilene, McKinley; Marche Champetre, Boex; Ronde Francaise, Boellman; Meditation, Sturges; Toccata, Mailly.

Mr. Zeuch played one encore, Minuet by Cedeck.

W.A.A. At Hyannis

Guests of Hyannis State Teachers College on the weekend of May 19th, a group of girls representing W.A.A. included the following: Barbara Kane, Francine Burnham, Elizabeth Cate, Elizabeth Connors, Grace Sweeney, Edith Nolan, Elda Costa, Muriel Rowell, Edwina Montague, Roberta Burnham, and Phyllis Lawday.

Miss Moriarty, a member of the faculty at Hyannis, was hostess.

An extensive program was offered. Friday evening there was an entertainment by the girls at Hyannis which included singing and dancing. A community sing was then held and enjoyed by all. After this refreshments were served.

On Saturday a program of physical education activities was presented. Sailing, swimming, volley ball, hiking, and soft ball were among those sports offered.

During the afternoon there was a weenie roast on the beach. Serving as host and hostesses were President Handy, Mrs. Handy, Miss Moriarty, and Miss Mary I. Caldwell.

TO BE WAVE OFFICER

Boston Mass., May 3—Miss Elizabeth Catherine Conley, a graduate of the college, was accepted for Officer's Training in the WAVES at the Office of Naval Officer Procurement, 150 Causeway Street, Boston, it has been announced. She began her training at the Naval Reserve Midshipman's School, Northampton, Mass., on May 4.

Born in Taunton, Miss Conley attended the Taunton High school from which she was graduated in 1933. She was graduated from Bridgewater in 1937, having majored in English and Social Studies here. She was a member of the Current Events Club, Athletic Association and was an Editorial writer and editor of Campus Comment. She was also Chairman of the Elections Committee, chairman of the property committee for class day and she took an active part, while here, in athletics—including field hockey, archery, baseball and basketball.

The field of Aviation has been of particular interest to Miss Conley. She holds a private pilot's certificate and has completed CPT ground school. She also holds a 3rd class radio operator's license.

The daughter of Mr. John E. Conley, of 136 Middleboro Avenue, East Taunton, Miss Conley has two brothers in the Army, John W., a 1st Lieutenant in the Engineers and Edward, Master Sergeant in the Air Corps.

A MESSAGE

To the readers of Campus Comment, and in particular to the retiring editor of this year:

May I take this time to express my appreciation in that you have chosen me as editor of Campus Comment for the coming year of 1944-1945? I hope that I may do as well as this year's editor has, and I hope, too, that I shall be able to "fill her shoes", as the saying goes. With the full cooperation of the staff, we should be able to look forward to next year as fulfilling this hope.

May I also at this time wish the graduating class of 1944 the very best of wishes for their success and happiness in the future.

ELEANOR GEARY

MR. HUNT RETIRES

"Do you remember that fellow who was in our class Freshman year? I wonder where he is now?"

"Why don't you ask Mr. Hunt? He's keeping an active record of Bridgewater's men and women in the service."

Yes, Mr. Hunt is doing a tremendous amount of research, involving many hours of willing service to provide Bridgewater with an accurate file of its men and women in the service.

Did you stop to consider how active a man Mr. Hunt has been in the past? This interviewer found his history both varied and colorful.

May I present Mr. Hunt, our revered teacher of psychology and Tests and measurement.

MUSIC—HIS FORTE?

Mr. Hunt's career began in 1896 when he graduated from Bridgewater. It is probable that his feelings were similar to those our seniors are experiencing this year. He was fortunate in receiving the Principalship of the Adams Street School in North Abington as his first appointment. Since this is a story about Mr. Hunt, it wouldn't be complete without "going off on a tangent." We have all heard him deny his ability to sing and his knowledge of music. Therefore it was with a great deal of amusement that we learned the following. The graduation exercises of this Adams Street School were to be planned by the principal in conjunction with the principal of the school at the other end of town. As the subject around which the program was built, Mr. Hunt chose "Music". Fortunately the other principal had a fair knowledge of music and could handle that end successfully, while Mr. Hunt concentrated upon music history from ancient times to the present and its correlation with poetry.

GOES TO WESTFIELD

Again he was destined for a change, however, when in the spring of 1899 he was offered the principalship of the training school in Westfield. Fate in the form of Mr. Boyden, the elder, intervened within twenty-four hours requesting him to take the principalship of the Bridgewater Training School. He accepted and in the fall of the same year "married the girl that I met the day she entered Bridgewater and kept an eye on during her two years at 'Normal'."

You'll pardon another tangent we're sure for the sake of adding a bit of romance. At that time there were specified entrances for the girls and for the men "and never the twain shall meet" as it were. On the first day of school Mr. Hunt was talking with a girl friend whom he had grown up and associated with all his life. She introduced him then to the girl whom he shyly "kept an eye on" and spoke only a few words to for the next two years.

WHILE PRINCIPAL OF T. S.

To most of us the principalship of the Training School would appear to be a full-size job and perhaps even more. However, during his time spent in this capacity, Mr. Hunt carried on numerous other activities.

In the field of community participation we find that he was master of Fellowship Lodge of the Masons at the time of the first World War. In the year 1916-1917 he was District Deputy Grand Master of the Masons in this section of the state and for a number of years lectured on masonic history.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Mr. Hunt appears to have been a logical person to make speeches on many occasions. Some of the requests which he accepted in this capacity were: addresses on the modern "relative-system" of marking, the Memorial Address at the public memorial service as faculty representative at the inauguration of Dr. Scott and Mr. Kelly. In true accordance, with our own motto "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister", Mr. Hunt says that he won't claim that he enjoys public speaking, but if he is the logical man for it, he is glad to be of service when asked.

America with that of England and Europe: a book entitled "Selected Problems in Industrial Arithmetic", "Community Arithmetic" which was more a boy's book in Arithmetic and involved practical problem solving; a course in Geometry for the Ninth Grade at a time when grammar school mathematics was being experimentally modified with the approach of the junior high school as the 6-3-3 plan for public schools; and he wrote the "method-section" of the state outline in history for these grades, which is still retained in the revised state outline.

It is common knowledge that these accomplishments would have been in-

HALL OF FAME

Every year Campus Comment's Board votes for and nominates those people in the senior class who are best qualified to answer to the following superlatives:

MOST SCHOLARLY	EDNA MATTA
MOST ARTISTIC	EDITH ROWELL
MOST MUSICAL	PHYLLIS JENNESS
MOST ATHLETIC	DOROTHY CONDRICK
MOST DRAMATIC	ARLENE HILL
MOST COSMOPOLITAN	JEANNETTE MULVEY
MOST SCIENTIFIC	MARIE EAGAN
MOST DEPENDABLE	VIRGINIA BOARN
MOST LITERARY	GLADYS KERR

— CLASS OF 1944 —

A very important post at the time of the World War I was that of head of the Red Cross. Occupying this office, Mr. Hunt with the cooperation of his committee succeeded in raising the largest contribution that Bridgewater has ever made. At this point in the interview Mr. Hunt showed us a picture taken on Armistice Day when he, as chief marshal of the First Armistice Day parade, led it astride a borrowed horse. Some of us are familiar with his story of the motions that accompanied him on that ride.

PHOTOGRAPHIC TREASURE

Another picture which interested us greatly especially from the point of a view of Bridgewater's history was one taken by an Amherst Professor who was present when Bridgewater was ravaged by fire in 1924. It was taken standing at the Training School and shows the back of the Administration Building, and Tillinghast at the precise moment when the flame leapt from the Kindergarten Room to the wooden part of Tillinghast. Since it was 6:00 A.M. on December 10, 1924, the only light was the light of the fire which provides a striking picture. The only other pictures of the fire are those taken in daylight showing the smoldering ruins. Mr. Hunt treasures this picture greatly, and it now hangs in the office adjoining his room.

CONTRIBUTIONS

His educational contributions as principal of the Training School are many and varied. We should like to mention a few. He wrote one of the earliest monographs on the health of school children; a comparative history chart for coordinating the history of

possible without numerous supplementary university courses. Although Mr. Hunt has not secured a Dr.'s Degree, we must agree that he has earned the equivalent of it. He has studied at Harvard, Columbia and Boston University and in addition has read practically every book and article on Psychology and Measurement of any importance in the world today. He graduated from the 4 year course at Bridgewater when a degree was not being given, although Latin, French, and German were required.

In any success story there is some school teacher who has been an inspiration, and Mr. Hunt couldn't help including "my master's assistant and ninth grade teacher was a lady who was a teacher in the high school of my town the year I was born."

Today it is Mr. Hunt himself who is influencing the lives of many of us here at college and has in the past. We respect and admire him for his progress and his ability to keep abreast of the times and to present us with the newest and best in mental testing, mental health, standard tests and measurements.

It is with regret that we say goodbye to Mr. Hunt this year. He has tendered his resignation as of September 1, 1944; we hope that when he is wintering in Florida, he will not forget Bridgewater and we know that Bridgewater can never forget him and the work he has done here.

He has consented to continue his work on classification of Bridgewater's service men and women, a job which in itself is a wonderful contribution and will be used many times.

Brief Music Enacted

The sentimental comedy, "Brief Music", in three acts by Emmet Lavery, was presented by Dramatic Club by special arrangements with Samuel French, of New York, on Friday evening, May 19. Two months of hard work under the direction of John L. Davoren, Director of Dramatics, and Theo Newcombe, Student Director, resulted in a grand production that lasted nearly three hours.

PORTRAYS DORM LIFE

This annual spring play was first presented in the Pasadena Playhouse and very apropos tells of dormitory life in a college with no men in the student body. The three acts portray important parts of the last three years in college.

ORCHIDS TO CAST

Noteworthy is the fact that this was the first time in the history of Dramatic Club that a full understudy cast was in operation, all the members of which deserve a great deal of credit for undergoing all the work even though they did not actually appear on the stage. The characters in the main cast in order of their appearance were—Lovey, Frances Burns; Drizzle, Arlene Hill, Spiff, Jane Cass; Jinx, Frances Morrell; Rosey, Phyllis Lucey; Maggie, Constance Macomber; and Minnie, Barbara Kanter. All of these people are now active members of the Alpha Psi Omega, Dramatic Honorary Society.

BACKSTAGE WORK

Honors and lots of credit go to those who made the play a success but who acted behind the scenes. These people are Mary M. Crowley, Supervisor of Scenery and Properties; Thomas Annis, Lighting; Eleanore Cook, Makeup Artist; Edith Rowell, Business Manager; and Miss Rand and the College Orchestra who presented a musical program for in-between-act time.

B.T.C. MOURNS MISS SMITH

Miss Mary Victoria Smith, one of the most helpful methods teacher in the college, was a person of immense tolerance who took a great pleasure in simply living. Former teacher in history, she is remembered as "the one who really taught you something".

Members of the faculty and students who had studied with her, went into mourning on April 2nd of this year, when they received the news that she would never be back here nor ever teach again. Miss Smith made her history interesting by not sticking to dry facts but illustrating and explaining the personalities of well-known historic figures. People and life were much more important to her than dates and events. She made her students feel the same way.

A graduate of Worcester Normal School, Boston University and Harvard, Miss Smith came to Bridgewater in September, 1929 and remained here until last year when she obtained a leave of absence due to illness.

She will be remembered by many for her excellent characterization of a gay nineties belle in the Christmas production last year.

Mr. Stearns Leaves

One finds it difficult to imagine B.T.C. without Mr. Stearns, whose seemingly unlimited energy and altruism have endeared him to many. It was in September 9, 1911, that he first arrived in Bridgewater as assistant to Miss Florence Davis of Fall River, one whom he says was the best biology teacher he ever knew. He was not called upon to teach then, but to prepare materials for the students' class work. However, he did teach students down in the greenhouse, for he was more familiar with the various phases of gardening than was the biology teacher. The greenhouse at this time was new and devoid of plants until Mr. Stearns purchased some with his own money—a practice which he has continued to do ever since. There is a record of only three plants being purchased by the state. Mr. Stearns was appointed Instructor of Gardening and in 1922, Civic Biology was introduced, which he taught.

VARIED ACTIVITIES

At this time he was teaching 22 out of 25 classes a week with only three spares; this in addition to his work in the gardens must have left little time for his numerous and fascinating hobbies.

This active man then toiled away at the task of planting the entire ground about the greenhouse. He planted shrubs in the lower garden, trees of all types,—some very valuable in the other gardens; he planted flowers and vegetables; set off land for the school children of Bridgewater to garden; he planned and executed a small park complete with graveled walks, and made the gardens in general a "must" on one's tour about the campus.

GARDEN CLUB

For several years, members of his classes and the Garden Club laid out miniature estates in three plots in front of the greenhouse. The students were instructed in the principles of landscape architecture, asked to draw a plan of their home, and then to design a ground arrangement setting off their home to its fullest advantage. Those with creative ideas were given cuttings by Mr. Stearns and many planted them in States such as Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island and even west of the Mississippi; some of his apple trees were also grafted in different states.

SEVEN-DAY WEEK

Mr. Stearns has not taken a vacation in thirty years, and is accustomed to working seven days a week;—this is indeed a record of service. He, with the students' aid, planted all the shrubs about the new Administration building. Only four died;—here again is another record. In fact all the years that Mr. Stearns has been here has been a record of achievement. In recent years because of shortage of help and other difficulties it has been impossible for him to take care of the lower gardens and to keep the other gardens as attractive as he would like. Many of the gardens now are for more practical purposes or should we say productive purposes;—that of raising vegetables. When asked as to whether or not the greenhouse would be opened next year, he didn't know. It would depend upon his successor's interest and also the student's interest. He won't be here to see that it does open.

REMEMBER THEM?

Four years certainly do change people in both looks and personality. For example, the present senior class gives you plenty of such instances. Some people may have become worse but they're in the minority, the majority of people have improved in all sorts of ways.

Remember Miss Nye's freshman art class and the fun we had drawing pictures of ourselves and of things functional but not real looking?

Molly Diamond, and Alyce Mullins were two very, very quiet girls, and Helen Hayward, Arlene Hill, Katherine Hoyer and Phyllis Jenness were full of pep!

The romances on campus that everyone was always keeping posted on and noting avidly; the dancing after lunch every day in the gym and especially on Wednesday nights.

The soccer and basketball games that you went to watch every where in the state with the team.

To you, the underclassmen, we bequeath all this and hope that the time when you can use these privileges will be in the very near future. After all, it isn't really college without it.

FORMER GRADUATE SEES ACTION IN EUROPEAN AREA

From the 15th Army Air Force comes the news that Second Lieutenant Arnold D. Oliver, age 24, a former graduate of the college, and now an AAF Flying Fortress pilot stationed in Italy, recently flew his 5505th mission in the attack on an aircraft factory at Belgrade, Yugoslavia, April 16.

Lieutenant Oliver began combat flying November 26, 1943, and with the 15th Air Force ranged over targets in Italy, Germany, Austria, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, Hungary and Rumania.

States Lieutenant Oliver: "I have been over some of the roughest of the enemy's targets, but the mission I consider the toughest was over Regensburg, Germany, on February 25. That time we were under enemy fighter attack for two hours."

A native of Provincetown, Lieutenant Oliver was graduated from his home town high school in 1937, and received a B. S. degree in Education from Bridgewater in 1941. He entered the Air Forces March 17, 1942.

MAY SEEK NEW JOB

Mr. Stearns will not retire completely,—from the school yes,—but he intends to find a job, preferably in the personnel department of the New Haven Railroad. Such a man as Mr. Stearns will never really retire to a placid and sedentary old age;—his happiness lies in activity and helpfulness to mankind.

**CAMPUS COMMENT
WISHES YOU ALL
A
HAPPY
VACATION**

W.A.A. BANQUET GREAT SUCCESS

The annual WAA Banquet was held on May 17th in the Tillinghast dining room. During the afternoon preceding the banquet, the Quadrangle Frolic was held under the direction of Lorraine Porter, Chairman. The American Country dances were just enough to build up a good appetite for the banquet which followed at six that evening.

GUEST SPEAKERS TELL OF CHINA

Speeches for the evening were given by President John J. Kelly; Mary Campbell, acting president of WAA; and Louise Reilly, next year's president. The guest speaker was Miss Che Fong Seto who spoke on "Life in China". She was accompanied by her sister—Both women spoke to individual groups later in the reception room of Tillinghast.

SENIOR CLASS WINS PLAQUE

Presentation of the plaque was made by President John J. Kelly. The plaque was made by Martha Vickery and was given to the Class of 1944 for two successive years of honor work.

W.A.A. EMBLEMS; 4-S AWARDS GIVEN

Miss Mary Isabel Caldwell presented the WAA emblems to the outstanding leaders in sports. Miss Lois Decker presented the 4-S awards and the W.A.A. pins to the most deserving seniors. W.A.A. pins went to Eleanor Blaine, Eleanor Clegg, Madeline Dugger, Phyllis Jenness, Mary Pitaro, and George McNamee. Lastly the 4-S awards were given to Dorothy Condrick and Phyllis Jenness.

SINGING THROUGHOUT

Community singing under the direction of Phyllis Jenness was carried on throughout the banquet. Some of the selections were The Fighting Men of BTC, This is Worth Fighting for, WAA, and My Tall Silk Hat. Phyllis gave two lovely renditions impromptu.

COMMITTEES FOR BANQUET

The banquet committee consisted of Jeannette Mulvey, general chairman; Louise Lambert, tickets; Lenore Kelly, hospitality; Catherine Kula, table arrangements; Marie Buzzi, publicity; Dorothy Brooks, decorations; and Berniss Mazer, programs.

NOW AVIATION CADET

Maxwell Field, Ala.—Carl V. Johnson of 75 Bellevue Ave., Bristol, Conn., is now enrolled as an aviation cadet in the pre-flight school at Maxwell Field, Alabama, an installation of the Army Air Forces Training Command.

Here the cadets are receiving nine weeks of intensive military, physical and academic training.

Cadet Johnson attended State Teachers College, Bridgewater, Mass., 1935-39 (B. S. Degree).

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MISS LOCKWOOD RETIRES

Miss Neva Lockwood, whom we all know as a pleasant and vivacious teacher of the sixth grade in training school, arrived in Bridgewater in 1906, took a one-year course, and promptly entered the training school.

RURAL BEGINNING

She began her teaching career when but a high school graduate after being offered a position in a rural school which included grades one through nine and had in attendance about eighteen pupils. Coming from a town of 10,000 with a fairly large public school system it was all very new to her and was a test of her adaptability to the many situations which were encountered.

TAUGHT IN VERMONT

She liked this experience of teaching and decided to go on whereupon she attended, and then graduated from, Vermont Normal School; she taught the primary grades in Vermont for a few years.

LIKES B.T.C.

She liked the educational system here in Bridgewater and also the splendid people for whom she has worked, and was not lured by the thoughts of the city system. When asked about changes in B.T.C., she stated that they had been gradual. She remembers when one junior trained in one room for two weeks, another for two weeks, and so on.

40 YEARS AGO

She remembers that 1907 was the first year that dancing was allowed, the waltz, the two step, and once in a very great while, a reel. Proms were just promenades, no dancing; and one night a week, the girls were allowed to dance over in the gym, but no men were allowed. And in the dormitory, there was a strict study hour on Saturday morning from nine to twelve. There was also no student government but she states that in recent years student government has proved of great value in developing leadership. When we informed Miss Lockwood that we should like to write an article about her retiring she said, "There isn't much I can say except that I am retiring, and that I've enjoyed these many years of teaching tremendously." Miss Lockwood has shown by her many years of administering unto others that she is interested in her work; that her happiness lay in it.

Miss Hemenway To Leave

We are losing our head dietitian and housematron this July. Miss Ruby M. Hemenway, who is familiar to all students because of her work in the dining hall, is retiring after a stay of twenty-six years here. Miss Hemenway came here in 1918 as the assistant dietitian under Miss Mullin when Bridgewater was still a Normal School. Two years ago she became a head dietitian. Most students do not realize the extent of Miss Hemenway's duties; for besides planning the dining hall meals, she buys all food supplies and bedding and furniture for all rooms in both dorms, and is responsible for the personnel. The school and the staff will miss Miss Hemenway greatly and the fine work she has done.



Roof Rambles

Whew! Is my face red. The brevity of breeches and the ultra-violet on Tilly solarium are the reasons. Who was it that said, "You can't buy sunshine?" It's free for the asking. The more of the anatomy that asks, the better.

Some beautiful tans are walking around campus, but the prize is Barbara Kantor's. Her own mother thinks she's a changeling.

Another very fine tan was seen between the coverings of a black two-piece bathing suit on the tennis courts. We recognized the body, but we're not sure about the face!

Miss Haggart, our campus medico, says the girls have a healthy look since they've been frequenting Tilly roof.

Hear Those Bells

"Comes spring, a young man's fancy turns to love"—Comes summer, Theda's name might no longer be Walker. I'm not seasick, just green with envy.

Happy days will be here again when Jane's Jay comes home. If you have any political aspirations, ask Connie Macomber, Jeannette Murchie, and Lois Querze how they do it. They were seen playing tennis on Joe Martin's courts at Sagamore Beach. (Joe Martin is speaker in the House of Representatives).

One house party discovered that it's no lie. "They are either too young or old." Mobs lavishing attentions upon them that weekend ranged in years from fifteen to seventeen.

Perhaps some bells are what the seniors in the front ell of Wood need. Miss Henderson says she doesn't know what they are going to do when there isn't someone to put them to bed every night.

Join the Knits

French classes are clothing the pride of the Free French navy with scarves, sweaters, and socks. I wonder how they are writing "Bridgewater" in French? They must be inclosing their addresses. Don't be surprised if a sharp matelat (sailor to you) comes walking along campus one day.

Campus Chatter

Nancy M. had a nice weekend recently when J. popped down unexpectedly.

Stacia seems to be sporting a ring from Bill now. Does that mean a diamond will follow, we wonder?

We'll bet those sorority victims had a trying ordeal lately when they paraded before Boston Common, shopping bag, roller skates, and all.

Dancing for Standishites has been waning lately, and consequently social life for some in the dorm has been practically at a standstill.

Could there be a possible epidemic of cradle-snatching around here lately or are we being critical? C'est la guerre (maybe)!

'Seems we are becoming mighty cosmopolitan around here now. Our postman tells us she sees postmarks from all over the world. Guess we have to be content waiting for mail while really waiting for male!

When next September rolls around, we wonder if our fair maids'll have the same pictures adorning their desks as they had for '43-'44? Will it still be

LADY OF THE HOUR

Well! Have you seen those darling cottons our fair maidens have been wearing to go with the climatic changes around here? Every sort of color imaginable seems to be represented. Soft blues, greens, reds, pinks, yellows, ad infinitum—and yes, the softer the color—the cooler looking the costume. Did you see our very petite senior wearing a cute spring combination lately? A blue and white finely striped silk blouse with lace edging around neckline and edge of sleeves, worn with a high-waisted, wide-banded, swing skirt (as we so aptly call them) of red and white. Something along the patriotic line, whether intentional or not, and certainly chic to say the least!

DASHING OFF-A DRESS!

The juniors are well at the head of the line, too, with their original designs in dress styles. We notice that some of the girls have quite a natural knack for dashing off a dress here and there on the good old serviceable sewing machine. For example what could be sweeter than the lovely white pique dress one brunette junior made over Easter vacation. Scrum-m-tious short puffed sleeves and a low square-cut neckline just lead the way to an all-round nicely fitting costume. Per-r-fect for Commencement exercises, too.

SOPH PARADE

The sophomores always provide an interesting write up, too, as we can easily see by just standing casually some day outside the dining hall, and watching some of those sophs as they enter. Just a rainbow of color, too! By the by, have you seen the lovely light silk pastel flowered dress with blue ribbon banding trimmings around sleeves and neckline, worn by a very attractive brunette sophomore?

FROSH STYLE SETTER

The freshmen are well represented, too. For example, have you seen that tall, graceful brunette Tillinchest freshman who wears a luscious silk crepe purple date dress with Queen Victoria ruffling across shoulder line and neckline? Really fetching!

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A FATALIST FROLICS

Amid Future Illusions

Yes—youth is superb—but so transient! It seems so burdensome while we spend it, yet so carefree once it's gone. Let's, in mock-seriousness, project ourselves into the realm of the future: the occasion, a class meeting—say, forty years hence.

OH! ALMA MATER!

Once again, we osmose into that time-hallowed shrine, expecting it to be replete with scintillating memories. Recognize it? Of course, it's the auditorium, yet, how strange it looks—how altered—how different—how refreshing! Washed from the walls are those austere objects of feminine fortitude; we glance aloft again, and then wince, involuntarily. Perhaps, after all, our revered Muses vaunted a certain unappreciated charm, or, at least, four years partially devoted to their contemplation, might have more or less ingrained them upon our retinæ. At any rate what now covers the plaster wholly resembles seasick specimens of surrealist art. In a sort of senile bewilderment we consult our programmes, and then, at last, a wrinkle of understanding pervades our tissue epidermis. So that's it! We might have guessed—the Training School scholars have been allowed to decorate this hall as a unit of their "progressive" education. My, we reflect in our antediluvian manner, what gargantuan gains "progress" is making nowadays.

GREETINGS, GATES!

But, suddenly, the animate masses wheezing about captivate our attention. Absurd, maybe, even grotesque, but some of these odd quirks of nature were once our bosom buddies; we lived with them—ate, studied, argued, gossiped, griped with, and were bullied by these amazing creatures. Of course, all don't appear ridiculous, in fact, a large majority of these women look so unusually sophisticated, or distinguished, or even well-preserved that we frequently wonder how it could possibly have happened. What amuses and intrigues us the most, however, are the "then's" and "now's".

YEARLY GAINS

For instance, recall the girl with the willowy waist and the flowing tresses? How we all envied Dot—once. Right now, to even describe her as buxom would be a gross understatement, as well as disgraceful flattery, for she who once was so curvaceous, now boasts far more of laces than she does of graces.

WELL, WELL

And then, there was an intellectual who scorned the amenities of marriage, and promised herself, while threatening her intimates, a death-defying and brilliant career. Well—there Jo sits, somewhat mollified, a winsome little matron, cozily knitting, and soliloquizing the instructions in a professionally provocative monotone.

PHILOSOPHY OF WHAT?

Then, there was another type, the ascetic—a rapidly saccharine soul, who proclaimed herself the symbol of selflessness. Remember how Georgia would pore over Grimm's Fairy Tales—interpreting, analyzing, and evaluating them so conscientiously down in Wood Rec? Let us feast our astonishment upon this beacon of blamelessness, who is now a successful member of the B.T. C. faculty. . . Her philosophy courses are said to be the talk of the school.

SENIORS "PLACED"

At present there are twenty seniors who have teaching positions for the coming year. Three of these are taking high school positions: Kathryn Hoye, Dartmouth; Marie Eagan, Somerset; and Eleanor Cook, Pembroke. At least ten others have come in for which no girls have applied. A few of the girls have already decided not to teach.

Those Already Placed

Among those who have already been placed are, Virginia Boarn, Wareham; Eleanor Bordeaux, West Hartford, Connecticut; Eleanor Cook, Pembroke; Anastasia Coporan, Haverhill; Alice Daunheimer, Lexington; Alice Doran, Acushnet; Rosemary Durant, Norton; Marie Eagan, Somerset; Sarah Franco, New Hartford, Connecticut; Eleanor Hippler, Attleboro; Kathryn Hoye, Dartmouth; Isabel Hughes, Medway; Catherine Kula, Berkley; Jeannette Mulvey, Fairhaven; Phyllis Powell, Norton; Patricia Vogel, Perkins Institution; Mary Waterman, East Bridgewater; Evelyn Whiting, East Hartford, Connecticut; and Doris Wordell, Connecticut, in the Unionville District.

BUTT, PLEASE?

Do you recall the individualist who bore all the ear-marks of a perfect teacher? Alice was original to the n-th degree, went radical while everyone else stagnated, and was almost too volatile to be fully appreciated in the spheres of education. The years have certainly dammed her currents. Now, she's as prim as if she balanced a suit of armor beneath those precise petticoats, and is as inhibited, in every respect, as any narrow-visioned dowager.

BELATED BLOSSOMING?

Ah—here's an individual whom we should never overlook. Remember the Stupid Susie who could stare at a text until even the print would wilt with exhaustion, and then blithely bleat: "Golly, I just can't get it!" She was also the very bane of Miss Rand's existence. . . Well, that gal avidly autographing the latest volumes of the "Encyclopedia Britannica" is none other than Phyl Jenness, our cramming coed of '44. Incidentally, as soon as you get the chance, grab a copy of this year's "Who's Who?" Phyl's supposed to have so set the musical world agog, that the editors have devoted an entire volume to her accomplishments.

"STILL WATER—"

Judge Whiting is another one of our celebrities. There she is, reviewing old times with that renowned agriculturalist, Mrs. Clegg. Judge Whiting asserts that she received her invaluable basic training while presiding at Dorm Council, and administering justice to rash "escapaders".

A WORD TO THE WISE. . .

Before we finally depart, let us fix our stunned and bleary eyes upon the stage. Why, the creatures are human, after all! Horrors! How unbelievable! These distorted, distilled and debilitated forms are the brave remnants of some of the rest of our once illustrious student body. Some of these time-ravaged figures leer horribly, others cringe in stark resignation, while still others appear serene and vacant, visualizing the raptures of a vague Utopia. Those whose ghastly appearances affect us the most profoundly are the remaining few, who, devitalized in grim strait-jackets, glare at us wildly, and then, for no apparent reason, just laugh, and laugh, and laugh. . . .

"WHOM YOU KNOW OR WHAT YOU KNOW"

We have a controversial question before the house this month. Since this is a democracy (no remarks, please), faculty as well as students have been consulted as to their opinions on the problem: Is it whom you know or what you know that is most important in obtaining a position?

MAY BE BOTH

One outstanding member of our faculty believes that it is a combination of both. In getting a job, it is liable to be whom you know, but in keeping it, what you know is most important.

"WHAT YOU KNOW" HERE

That dashing Irishman recently elected to W.A.A. Board is inclined to differ slightly. She believes that before the war whom you knew was of the greatest consequence. Now with the scarcity of teachers, however, she considers what you know to be most momentous. "Irish" was not alone in this belief. Many of her classmates agreed. I suppose they're thinking of that old law of supply and demand; perhaps changed slightly, but the idea remains. Before there were many teachers and few jobs. As a result, knowing the right people was a tremendous advantage. Now there are few teachers and many jobs, making it unnecessary to have influential friends to help in getting a job.

SENIORS INTERESTED

We can't understand it, but for some reason, the seniors were particularly interested in this problem. Yes, they even had a dispute over it. Some who already had received positions declared that they had certainly been given them for merit alone. Others disagreed, saying that they were looking on the question from a too personal angle and that actually it is whom you know that counts most. This group just could not come to any agreement, for both sides had good arguments.

"WHAT YOU KNOW" COUNTS!

One of our most playful alumnae considers the question a matter of personal pride. She, who is now a very fine teacher, gave an emphatic answer. To her it is definitely what you know that is all-important.

SOME INFLUENCE REQUIRED

Well, one of our most witty faculty members would like to agree with our alumna, as he believes that such would be ideal and should be true, but a certain amount of influence seems to be required. That influence however, a man with a great store of knowledge may gradually acquire through merit. This seems to be a good point of view.

OTHER IDEAS ON THE SUBJECT

A tiny, curly-haired sophomore spoke from personal experience when she said that it is whom you know that is of greatest value.

A famous sophomore writer agreed with her classmate. She asserted that graft has pulled many stupid people through to the top, while many more intelligent people were left at the bottom.

When two freshmen were asked for their opinions, they hesitated, and then said, "Do you want our honest opinion or what we'd like to think?" There's something in that.

One senior passed the question off, saying that it was useless to discuss it, as she could never change it. Now, Teacher, is that the right attitude?

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

Our golden-locked junior songstress had some good ideas. She is of the belief that it is becoming more and more what you know that counts. Still, she feels that if several people with about the same qualifications were seeking the same position, the one knowing the most influential people would win out. As long as jobs are given by human beings, she believes such will be the case.

SOPHOMORES CONTINUE

A sophisticated sophomore could be cynical and say that it helps if you have people on the inside to pull strings. Hmmm! Perhaps we could all be a little cynical.

Two rather clever actresses in a recent sophomore production contributed their bit to our discussion. One burst forth with "Remember the code of ethics!" The other casually remarked that personality and learning should bring you to the "whom". Let us hope they do.

DEFINITELY "WHAT YOU KNOW"

Speaking of personality brings to mind the ideas of a dark-haired senior with plenty of sparkle. She thinks it is best to get a job on your own merit. In other words she believes that a teacher or member of any profession should make certain that she is chosen for her qualifications, making whom you know of least importance. A fine plan, but is it not rather idealistic?

DIFFICULT TO DETERMINE

In dealing with this question we must be realists. We must be neither cynics or idealists. This is, as was said, a very controversial question, and it is difficult to determine which is of greater importance in obtaining a position, whom you know or what you know. If we are to be realists, we must admit that a combination of both is usually necessary.

COMMENCEMENT—

(continued from page 1)

bers who are serving as chairmen of the occasion are as follows: Hospitality, Miss S. Elizabeth Pope; Entertainment, Miss Evelyn Lindquist; Refreshments, Miss Iva V. Lutz; Decorations, Miss Mary E. Crowley.

Guests of President and Mrs. John J. Kelly, at the Commencement Luncheon, Sunday, May 28, are as follows: Mr. James E. Warren, Superintendent of the State Farm, and Mrs. Warren; Reverend William McKinney of Bridgewater; Judge and Mrs. Franklin W. L. Miles; Dr. and Mrs. Louis J. A. Mercier; Mr. Patrick J. Sullivan, Director of State Teachers Colleges, and Mrs. Sullivan; Dr. Walter F. Downey, former Commissioner of Education in Massachusetts; Captain C. O. Bassett, Commandant of the Maritime Academy at Hyannis, and Mrs. Bassett.

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W.A.A. ACTIVITIES

Softball Affairs

"Shorten your bat, Georgia. Don't swing unless it's good. Now make this a homer." And so it went, with not Connie Mack doing the coaching, but Mr. Tyndall.

It was a softball game between the seniors and the freshmen. For a while the under-classmen were leaps and bounds ahead of their intellectual superiors but with the coming and encouragement of the physical science instructor runs went a little better.

The freshman pitcher, Dot Mackin was the main-stay of her team. Her balls were so fast that at the same time neither the batter and rarely the catcher could stop them.

Toward the close of the game the upperclassmen were beginning to get in to the swing of things, but it was too late.

The final score was something like 10-3; because it was so rapid in places it was difficult to keep track.

Tennis Troubles

The only trouble with playing tennis at 6:00 o'clock in the morning is that your locks straighten out in the early morning dampness, and you have a tremendous appetite for breakfast. Thus your good intentions to eat lightly and lose enough weight to zip the zipper on your cotton dresses are forgotten. Really tennis is the answer to many a maiden's prayer in the problem of obtaining sufficient credits for Activities. Shall we call for you at 5:45 then?

Visitors Enjoyed Visit

The visitors from Bristol county on May 10 enjoyed folk dancing in the gym from 4 to 4:30. They had a pleasant visit and are especially interested in coming here next year, even if it's just to find out if "The Two Front Ladies" is possible.

The modern dancing class intrigued the prospective students on lower campus. It wasn't the fact that they were in bare feet and the guests had on stockings and heels either. The precision and agility of the class made an attractive sight in the sunlight. A good many questions were asked by the visitors about requirements.

Movies were taken of the modern dance class on Thursday, May 11. We're anxious to see the results. We'll wager B.T.C. is not without its Betty Grables.

Archery and Bicycling

Archery and bicycling are very popular. It's a good way to get a sun tan, also. While hunting for arrows, you forget the work the rays are doing to you—sort of killing two birds with one arrow.

The frosh gym classes devoted a few sessions to practicing the Ivy March on the quadrangle and folk dancing inside so they wouldn't get tied up in knots when the loud speaker commanded the grand right and left at the Campus Frolic. You often hear about teaching a child manners before he goes to a party so he won't disgrace you. In geometry this would be called a corollary.

Ivy March Practice

Well, here's hoping for more and bigger W.A.A. activities in '44-'45. With the wonderful cooperation that has existed this year, it shouldn't require too much effort to attain this. How about becoming athletic-minded, some of you fair ladies?

ORCHIDS TO THE STAFF

Orchids to the staff of Campus Comment for this year—Fleurette Coulombe, Editor-in-Chief; Eleanor Geary, Assistant Editor; Gladys Kerr, Feature Editor; Lorraine Porter, News Editor; Edith Nolan, Sports Editor; Head Typist, Mary Twomey; Technical Department, Ruth Santry; Edna Matta; Make-Up Editor, Dick Roche; Advertising Manager, Molly Diamond; Circulation Manager, Jeanette Mulvey; Business Manager, Clyde Bezanson; Headlining, Lillian Ruboy; and Dorothy Morton, Mary Casey, Ilsa Chapin, Betty Hamlett, Constance Hartwell, Madelyn Reed, Muriel Rowell, Joan Hummel, Maureen Cary, Bernice Novick, Grace Sweney, Laura Kinslea, Phyllis Lawday, Frances Morrell, Jane Cass, Phyllis Lucey, Priscilla Bunker, Jeanette Murchie, Mary Curley, Linda Dias, Betty Donahue, Rose Melios, Eileen Sheehan, Helen Moir, Constance Kenefick, Virginia Shanley, Phyllis Clayman, Hazel Benson, Helen Kalenda, Martha Vickery, Lucille Paquette, Berniss Mazer, and all other people who have helped in any way on this year's Campus Comment.

Officers for the new staff of Campus Comment for the coming year are as follows: Editor-in-Chief, Eleanor Geary; Make-Up Editor, Madelyn Reed; Feature Editor, Betty Hamlett; News Editor, Mary Sullivan; Sports Editor, Edith Nolan; Headline Manager, Berniss Mazer; Head Typist, Mary Twomey; Advertising Manager, Eileen Sheehan; Circulation Manager, Betsy McCosh; Business Manager, Clyde Bezanson.

Many thanks also to Miss Olive H. Lovett, our faculty advisor, for her untiring effort in making our paper a success.

WELL-KNOWN POET—

(continued from page 1)

"Captain John and Abbie" is an historical novel about Mr. Coffin's forerunners—a man and woman whose entire life and that of their children's was tied up with the sea and its adventures.

HUMANISM FOREMOST

Mr. Coffin went on to say that to be really a great story—one which appeals to man in general, and not just to Americans, or Italians, or Frenchmen; the underlying factor must be humanism. Discussing further, Mr. Coffin told us that in composing one novel he is actually writing four separate ones—the first being biography; the second, history; the third, American; and the fourth, Humanism.

The college was indeed fortunate to be able to hear Mr. Coffin and the faculty and student body certainly hope that Mr. Davoren's prediction of a third visit will materialize sometime in the future.

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