



Bridgewater State University

Virtual Commons - Bridgewater State University

The Comment

Journals and Campus Publications

5-25-1945

Campus Comment, May 25, 1945

Bridgewater State Teachers College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://vc.bridgew.edu/comment>



Part of the [Education Commons](#), and the [Social History Commons](#)

Volume 18

Number 8

Recommended Citation

Bridgewater State Teachers College. (1945). *Campus Comment, May 25, 1945*. 18(8).

Retrieved from: <https://vc.bridgew.edu/comment/125>

This item is available as part of Virtual Commons, the open-access institutional repository of Bridgewater State University, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.

Campus Comment

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT BRIDGEWATER, MASSACHUSETTS
VOL. XVIII, NO. 8 MAY 25, 1945

Miss Nutter Retires Engagement Announced

One of our popular faculty members, Miss Dorothy D. Nutter, recently announced her engagement. We shared her happiness on this occasion, but were saddened at the thought of her leaving Bridgewater. In her five years here, an attractive personality and eager generosity have won for her many friends.

Miss Nutter was born in Winchester and began her education in their public schools, later obtaining a Bachelor of Science in Education degree at the Massachusetts School of Art in Boston. She first taught in Groven Maine, then was art teacher and supervisor of public schools in Northbridge, Mass. In 1940 she joined the faculty at B. T. C. She did graduate work in art education at Pennsylvania State College, and earned a Master's degree at George Peabody College in Nashville, Tenn. Her travels include southern United States and a 1935 tour of Europe.

(continued on page 8)

ELECTION RETURNS

S. C. A.

President Elizabeth Sheehan
First Vice-president Arlene Linton
Second Vice-president Lenore Kelly
Assistant Treasurer Jack Herman

Dormitory Council

President Barbara Kane
Vice-President Edith Matthews
Secretary Grace Sweeney
Treasurer Virginia Godfrey

SCA SPRING FORMAL

Twenty-five sailors from the South Weymouth Naval Base and forty soldiers from Camp Edwards were guests of SCA at the annual Spring Formal on May 4, at eight o'clock in the gym.

The gym was decorated around a spring motif, and Carle David played the dancing numbers from eight to twelve. Each of the twelve sets of dances was dedicated.

(continued on page 7)



ANGELS SHOVE OVER FOR
AERONAUTICS CLASS
Future Menaces of the Air-waves
visit Brockton Air Field

Annual Installation of Kappa Delta Pi Officers

The annual installation of Kappa Delta Pi was held in the Plymouth County Room on May 9, at 5:15 in the evening. This was followed by a formal banquet in Tillinghast dining hall at 6 o'clock.

The guest speaker, Albert Morris Professor of Sociology at Boston University, addressed the group on the topic of "Race Relations in the United States" at 7 o'clock in the Plymouth County Room.

The incoming officers of the society are: Mildred Downton, President; Edith Matthews, Vice-President; Synforosa Acebo, Recording Secretary; Constance Macomber, Treasurer; Shirley Parry, Historian-Recorder; Paul I. Huffington, Faculty Counselor.

Invited as honored freshmen were: Mildred Duggan, Marie Henry, Cynthia Jones, Patricia Roberts.

As guests of the society were the following faculty members: President and Mrs. John J. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Balfour S. Tyndall, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Rucker, Mr. and Mrs. Paul I. Huffington, and Miss Dorothy D. Nutter, who is the retiring faculty advisor.

GRADUATION NEARS

Banquet Opens Commencement Weekend
Faculty and Students Honor Class of '45
Baccalaureate, Graduation Exercises June 3

Seventeen Seniors Enter Profession

At present seventeen seniors are placed, with many others merely awaiting a final affirmation.

Those who are definitely placed are: Mary Begley and Meredith White in Lexington; Hilda Berger, Ann Houghton and Hannah Leavitt in East Hartford, Connecticut; Jane Cass and Jean Nicoll in West Bridgewater; Gertrude Chatterton in Athol; Theda Dutra in Lakeville; Constance Hartwell, Mary Kremp, and Lorraine Porter in Oregon; Louise Lambert in Mashpee; Helen Moir and Anne Reynolds in Attleboro; and Bettina Breene and Shirley Joy in Acushnet.

CHAPEL NEWS

Chester Howland spoke and displayed slides on "Whaling in Old New Bedford" at the April 10 assembly.

Miss Priscilla Nye, a former art teacher at this college and now a member of the faculty at the Massachusetts School of Art, gave an informal talk on April 24 on Modern Art, illustrated by colorful slides.

Miss Rose O'Connell, instructor of sociology at Emmanuel College, on May 1, discussed "The Social Role of Women in Modern Society". She stressed the differences between medieval and modern societies and their demands on women.

Father Ahearn of Boston College gave a lecture on May 8 on flowers, illustrated by colorful garden slides.

Mr. Louis Newell, an alumnus of B.T.C., gave a talk on Switzerland, accompanied by slides of various points of interest of the country.

Poet Gives Autographed Book to College Library

An autographed presentation copy of "POEMS AND PROSE FOR EVERY MOOD, with Cape Cod Supplement" has been given to our library by the author, John Pierson Case.

Mrs. Case has an exclusive knowledge of Cape Cod lore, a very keen sense of humor, and a broad humanity. This volume is certain to be of genuine interest to those who know and love Cape Cod.

The Senior festivities begin on Thursday, May 31 with their banquet at the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston. The Class Prophecy will be read by Frances Morrell before the dinner and dancing will be enjoyed from 8:30 to 1:00 with men from the Squantum Naval Air Base. President and Mrs. Kelly, Miss Pope, and Mr. and Mrs. Tyndall are to be the honored guests. The seniors will receive significant favors—oval identification bracelets with the silhouette of our tower embossed on them. The committees for the evening are as follows: Banquet Committee, Lorraine Porter, general chairman, Marion Radcliffe, Edith Nolan, Helen Moir; Favor Committee, Helen Lucas, general chairman, Dot Wells, Avis Clifton, Hazel Benson, Helen Kolenda, Madeline Hogan; Publicity Committee, Clyde Bezanson, Fern Waters, Jane Cass, Eleanor Geary; Hospitality Committee, Mary Sullivan, Adrienne Garriy, Lorraine Porter, and Kay McCrohan.

The faculty will give their annual formal reception for the seniors in the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium on Saturday, June 2. This year it will take the form of a dessert party, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. The faculty will sponsor an entertainment and dancing will follow. Among the guests are Mr. and Mrs. Stearns, Mr. Hunt and Miss Lockwood. The committees in charge are headed by: Miss Bradford, Miss Hill, Mr. Davoren, Miss Nutter, Miss Caldwell, Mrs. Towey and Miss Mullen.

At the close of the reception the seniors will go to the "Ad" building steps in their evening gowns, there to carry on one of the most cherished traditions of B.T.C. Grouped together in front of the great pillars, they will be serenaded by all of the dormitory students in the flickering light of the colored lanterns that the undergraduates carry. The old familiar songs will be sung—"Tell Me Why The Stars Do Shine", "This Is Our Farewell Song", "To All Of You" and "All Hail, All Hail To You B.T.C."; the Seniors will sing two new songs under the leadership of Connie Hartwell. The words to these songs were composed by a committee consisting of Martha Vickery, Betty Donoghue, Sylvia Sundelin, and Dorothy Howes. The original songs of the underclassmen are the work of Berniss Mazer, Jane Russell, Dorothy Brooks, and Barbara Muther. The serenade will come to an end with the "Alma Mater".

Sunday morning at 8:30, a Baccalaureate Mass will be held at the

(continued on page 8)

EDITORIAL

Against Compulsory Military Training

One of the most controversial issues of the present is compulsory military training for American youth. We have not as yet been convinced of its virtues.

Compulsory military training is based on a feeling of distrust. If suspicion is universally prevalent how will we ever accomplish anything lasting and worthwhile? If we anticipate and prepare for another war we are certain to have one. It is impossible to keep a shiny new gun placidly on the shelf and not want to pop it off at someone. It will be equally impossible to muster the military strength of a powerful nation and not desire it to prove its mettle against an opponent.

Some educators feel that a military program for youth can be successfully complemented by an extra-forceful curriculum of peace. However, the cohabitation of war and peace is impossible; they are inherently incompatible. How can we teach children the necessity for peace and simultaneously inculcate in them a military spirit? Compulsory military training is diametrically opposed to our constitutional theory of education. We have never desired federal control or regulation of education; in the guise of military indoctrination governmental intervention would assume an even more malevolent character.

If, over any period of years, we were to be set in the groove of militarism, the intellectual approach to vital problems would be quite obliterated; the slightest provocation, foreign or domestic, would arouse not our statesmen and diplomats but our military forces. Very little would prevent the government from utilizing federal troops to quell strikes or any other kind of national disturbances without any semblance of arbitration. Might has never been right ethically and we must not let mere expediency make it right now.

Some persons sincerely consider World War III inevitable. If this will prove true, why even bother to prepare to fight? Far better to accept total annihilation at one blow than to endure the barbarities of a third, fourth, fifth and sixth World War to attain complete extermination. In future wars armies of men will be obsolete. Technological implements will be the militants and soldiers will be as vulnerable as civilians. If an enduring peace is impossible why postpone the final devastation? It would certainly seem more logical now to compromise a few insignificant political and economic theories than to jeopardize our entire civilization.

Compulsory military training is supposed to provide continental security against foreign aggression. Why not put our hope, our energy and our financial support into educational training for statesmen and diplomats? If we seek to insure the physical fitness of our youth why not maintain a national civilian health program? Can the ideals of democracy be fostered only in the army? The Springfield plan which has not adopted militarism apparently has a good start. If the army has originated good teaching procedures why not carry them over into civilian education? If we really want peace why not inject all of our intellectual capabilities into its accomplishment, and if we want war, why not frankly admit it?

A Farewell Message

As is the custom, this last issue of Campus Comment has been dedicated to the members of the senior class. The graduating class of this year, the class of '45—with some of its members now serving in the Armed Forces of our country,—has much to look back on in regard to its four years here in Bridgewater. There have been many crucial moments, rising perhaps from the chaotic world situation around us, yet not once has the hopeful spirit which is Bridgewater's been daunted by those moments. Life has gone on the same. Probably this fact more than any other is what our in-service classmates have been counting on. When they return, they want to return to the Bridgewater they knew; when they see their old classmates, they want to see them as they knew them, and most important of all when they return, they want to resume life in Bridgewater from the very point where they left off.

The seniors of this year are greatly responsible for the spirit which is Bridgewater's, for they as entering freshmen in 1941 caught this spirit and magnified it through their four years here—until it became part of them.

Bequeathing this spirit to the underclassmen, the present seniors leave us to offer to the world a service for which they have trained so diligently and faithfully. May the underclassmen accept this challenge and carry on, in a similar manner, the traditions of the college.

M. E. G.

So Long, Kids!

We hope that our sincerity will compensate for our triteness. It is just an old refrain but Campus Comment wishes the graduates of 1945 the very best of everything—always. We will certainly miss you all, but we know how anxious you are to try your wings. Anyway, it will be just that much more fun to slap you on the back when you return to visit your Alma Mater.

At the same time we would like to thank the Campus Comment staff for their loyalty and effort throughout the past year. Eleanor Geary has been a grand "boss". We, as her successors, hope to maintain her high standards and tactful leadership.

Our sincere thanks also to Miss Olive Lovett, our faculty advisor, who has helped us over so many of the tough spots, at practically every hour of the day and night.

We will be looking forward to seeing you all next fall. So long! Good luck to our graduates!

CAMPUS COMMENT

State Teachers College, Bridgewater, Massachusetts

FOR MAY 25, 1945

Executive Editor		Berniss Mazer	
News Editor	Phyllis Lawday	Circulation Mgr.	Betsey McCosh
Make-up Editor	Phyllis Schmidt	Assistant Circu. Mgr.	Marion Moore
Headline Editor	Vivian Chaffin	Business Mgr.	Clyde Bezanson
Sports Editor	Rita Custeau	Assistant	Dorothy Mackin
Head Typist	Edwina Montague	Advertising Mgr.	Eileen Sheehan
Feature Editor	Betty Hamlet	Exchange Editor	Betsey McCosh
Faculty Adviser		Miss Olive H. Lovett	

Contributors: Joan Hummel, Alice O'Malley, Lucille Paquette, Janice Bur-
chard, Peggy Theising, Helen Kazanovicz, Lois Potter, Phyllis Lawday, Janet
Allen, Rita Custeau.

Proof-readers: Phyllis Clayman, Marjorie Mooney.

NOT TO BE MINISTERED UNTO BUT TO MINISTER

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

MEMBER OF THE COLUMBIA SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

ISSUED MONTHLY VOL. XVIII, NO. 8 RATES: \$1.00 A YEAR

FEATURE SECTION



By PHILAWDAY

... "now that I am become a man,
I have put away childish things".

INSTITUTION LIFE

Dorm life is one long orgy of eating completely surrounded by women and rules. This theory of continual nourishment is based upon the Epicurean philosophy, that is: Eat, drink and be merry today, for every tomorrow is jeopardized by the possibility of a violent end, caused either by an explosion in the ironing room or by a fire in the smoking room.

Easier to live Alone!

The selection of an appropriate room-mate is vital to the durability of every individual. The ideal room-mate should be generous, tactful, altruistic, industrious, domestic, intelligent, loyal, courageous, and well-stocked with sewing equipment, stamps, Kleenex, food, and a good sense of humor.

In the Arms of Morpheus

Mornings in the dormitory are varied. If you desire to sleep late, you are certain to be awakened at the crack of dawn by considerate friends who insist that brisk morning air, frigid rays of refracted sunlight, and an overturned bed are just what Miss Haggart has ordered. If you would like to rise early you will inevitably snore thru the entire bedlam.

Accidents do Happen

The dormitory is noted for its most infamous features. At the very time when you feel like luxuriating in the bath tub for hours, the hot water is sure to be turned off for the evening. When you discover that unless you iron something toute de suite you will have to wear pajamas to class tomorrow, the irons are all mysteriously out of order. At the very hour of "The Hit Parade" the fuse blows out. When you are desperately hungry, all the food in the dorm will have been consumed—, and, to boot, the coke machine will be empty. Just when you are dog-tired, and aching to fall into your huge, comfortable bed, you will positively find turtles, maggots, grasshoppers, cracker-crumbs and decaying vegetation between the sheets.

But who's an Introvert?

When you choose to live in the dorm you irrevocably relinquish all privacy for four long years. Your room is treated to periodical unannounced visitations at the very times that it is in its most disreputable condition. Articles of clothing have a way of suddenly disappearing and later turning up on the persons of your best friends.

(continued on page 4)

Embarrassing Moments
Or Didn't You Mind?

When Miss Henderson opened the front door before your date was over . . . When President Kelly took the "long way home" . . . When Professor Tyndall "X-rayed" a former student in front of a Sophomore Class . . . When the nite watchman forgot to whistle before entering the rec room. . . When Dr. Maxwell knew more about your home town than you did. . . When the whole row got the same question wrong. . . Room Inspection (self-explanatory) . . . When the chaperones at the Standish dances looked "all around" for their buses, (while you, were looking for "busses" too). . . When you were campused at the same time that your man got a weeks leave. . . When your housemother flew up the shute unexpectedly. . . When, during the Gym Jam Marching Tactics, all the rest of the class was out of step. . . When your garter broke while you were on the stage in chapel. . . When some soldiers were following you down Grove Street and, trying to act haughty, you fell flat on your face. . . When the kids on the first floor didn't wake up when you threw stones at their windows, and it kept getting later, and darker, and colder. . . When Miss Henderson broke thru the barricade after midnite. . . When "group action" put you on President Kelly's blacklist. . . When Miss Rand insisted that you sing solo. . . When you were caught at the tea in overalls. . . When you called Mr. Rucker "cute" and he heard you. . . When you misinterpreted a faculty member's statements, such as "No parking for miles and miles" on a certain highway. . . and "dam" constructions. . . When the bell rang as you walked past the photoelectric eye. . . When Miss Pope told you how crude you were after she caught you scooping ice cream out of a carton box with a gravy ladle. . . When the entire school sang "Congratulations", and you weren't the least bit engaged. . . When you had to interpret love poetry for Mr. Davoren. . . When Miss Pope used you as a classic illustration at Mass Meeting. . . When Dr. Maxwell said that you "had plenty there" and he "didn't mean notes". . . When sentimental South Station good-byes rated an audience. . . When your guest from Standish displayed his hill-billy tactics in the dining hall. . . When during an economics Exam in which the most difficult question dealt with the identity of coins, your allowance resoundingly skidded across the floor. .

LITTLE THINGS

Although we hear and
Say it many times,
Just what is really meant
By little things?
Could it be the
Smell of the pine wood forest,
Or the sound of a brook
As it sings?

Perhaps it is
The warm inner happiness
Which comes when
You know
That someone really cares.
The way he looks at you,
And tells you what
You thought he never would
Declare.

Or watching the tree's buds
Bloom forth
Into flowers.
Or the fresh, salt-tanged breeze
On a hot day.
The thrill inside you
When you hear yourself sing,
Unmindful
Of the cheer
You radiate.

Or the satisfaction of knowing
That in some way,
Regardless of how slight,
You have brought joy,
Or helped a person
Without his having asked
Your help.

The clear sweetness
Of the air
After a summer storm.
The emotional surge
Sweeping through you,
When you hear
A certain sentimental song.

There are probably many things
That suddenly
Come to your mind;
But,
Watch for the ones
I have mentioned—
They are nice little things
You will find.

By JANET ALLEN

DORR'S PRINT SHOP
Official Printers
of
Campus Comment

43 Central Sq. Tel. 2433

Stop to Shop at
Snow's Friendly Store
SHOES and SPORTSWEAR

23 Central Square Bridgewater

It's
BRADY'S DINER

for

Lunches and Dinners
worth eating

— TRY US —



Well, after slinging around this month's verbal garbage, we expect to be handed a one-way ticket to Iceland—last month's reporter is still recovering from a bout with Dr. Maxwell.

Surprise! Surprise! Not Van Johnson, not Dennis Morgan, but Bugs Bunny has polled the most votes from our connoisseurs of cinematic fame. And "Mac", in her efforts to outdo the "Look", almost dislocated a hip joint.

Tral la, tweet—tweet—and all that sort of thing, this month's nominations for:

Queen of the May

Lois Potter, who glows (no, not with Pond's) after each Friday night telephone call.

Marion Moore whose G.I. haircut is guaranteed to floor Kenny.

Whitey and company who are inaugurating a Camp Howe's paper entitled the "Fiddler". Competition, huh?

Russell and Slim Sweeney whose nursing has caused Miss Haggart to fear for her job.

Virginia Shipman who is engaged.

New Campus Sorority!

There is a freshman who, we tremble to tell—defies our illustrious Dean and—actually eats her ice-cream by the "push and pull" method. . . These Frosh are really ingenious people though. One plans to launch a "Kappa Dumba Dunce" for all those of below C average. Candidate for president of this new sorority is Sudsey, who, after she had read a few lines aloud in class, was asked to explain the paragraph. "Sorry I can't", was the chagrined reply. "I wasn't listening!"

Waiting List

Mothers Day was spent in mourning by Pat Bigelow, whose precious polywogs passed away despite the most solicitous of maternal care.

Ann Reynolds, Eleanor Geary, and Ann Houghton better get their watches fixed. Poor Jack had to bide his time for three hours!

It Happened One Night

"Gallopig Gertie", nostalgic for Hi-school daze, attended both the SCA formal and the local school dance.

Phil Clayman expressed a desire to be called "sweet stuff". Didn't know you cared, Phil.

Something new was added—to the punch!

Squeaky smoked a 10 cent Dexter cigar down to the hilt—

Barb Muther is taking a new interest in hydraulic control—wonder why?

Kassie was enchanted by a soft-slurred Missouri drawl.

Salons—or—Saloons?—

After being exposed to an overdose of culture Marj Sisson and Geoff have gone in for "Art" in a big way. All

are invited to the first showing of a mural in the Woodward galleries, room 82. . . The Rec room intelligensia also inform me that Kass is giving lessons in vocabulary building, that Janet Allen encourages music appreciation, that Bobbie Burnham is a one gal band, that Suzy Mills is a blooming torch singer, that Dot Thompson actually reads the Book-of-the-Month selections, and that Dot Merrill has given birth to a brain child called Isolde. Who says that Wood is a country club; bet our "bull sessions" rank with the best of by-gone salons!

INSTITUTION LIFE—

(continued from page 3)

No one wants to win fame as an "eager beaver", so one of the greatest feats in dorm history is to maintain a tip-top scholastic rating and still give the appearance of never having cracked a book. (A good trick if you can do it).

Your entire life is dedicated to the "records"—incriminating evidence regarding your social life that may readily be used for black-mailing purposes by posterity. (There are a few items that have not as yet found their way

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

MOST SCHOLARLY	CLYDE BEZANSON
MOST ARTISTIC	MARTHA VICKERY
MOST MUSICAL	MARY KREMP
MOST ATHLETIC	DOROTHY MORTON
MOST DRAMATIC	ROSE BATES
MOST VERSATILE	MARY SULLIVAN
MOST DEPENDABLE	HELEN MOIR
MOST LITERARY	DOROTHY WELLS

Torch Bearers

Omlette and Hummel have been appointed official candle lighters for Senior Serenade. . .

And so we come to the end of this column—to abject apologies for the lack of literary lucubrations and polysyllabic profundities, and after all aren't we a little perspicacious in thinking that all you want anyway is a heaping platter of gossip, warmed up and spiced to taste? See you next year—in Iceland.

The RAMBLIN' WRECK

Last Minute Flashes

Lee Rowell has just put in a desperate plea for a vic arm extension—bet that Quantico Marine would like to be a little nearer.

Flashy Flash!

Pat Shortall, Phyl Werlin and Buny Novick are really the 3 little sisters with their soldier, sailor and marine. Regular U.S.O.!

Hear Paul Daley has Leo and Eldon working overtime on weekends. Is it really work, boys?

Perky dreads V-J Day—is going to take to the woods. Where is your private Berchesgaden?

Congrats to Mellicent Jenkins—oops—Mrs. Drake! We'd love to have been the recipient of one of those postcards inscribed; "X marks the spot!"

Frannie Burns' man is safe—grand news!

Elinor Tucker's impersonation of Miss Graves in Speech Class is recalled as a memorable occasion. Not stealing Soph Sophistries thunder.

to the "records", but to say more would be to disclose trade secrets and thereby cheat our successors of their due.) If you have been so sufficiently fortunate as to ensnare one of the rarer sex, dorm life makes his complete capture a miracle indeed! Perhaps there is no kid brother to strip you of heavily applied sophistication, but certain individuals in positions of guardian angelship can do a great deal to obstruct progress.

Dormitory life is awful! Is is a deliberate cramping of the style of youth; it promotes feelings of frustration, melancholy, and dissipation; it makes home look like heaven. Perhaps, after all, tho, it does have a few compensating features—'cause we'll be coming back!

LIFE

Like a glass of beer you'll find it,
Drink too fast and then you'll mind it;
Don't be fooled by all that fizzes,
It looks much better than it is—es!

MOORE'S PHARMACY

Earl S. Moore, Reg. Pharm.

Telephone 876 and 867

27 Central Sq., Bridgewater

A Typical BTC Date

(If You're Lucky Enough To Have One)

They tell you that HE has called. Since you were in class, and no one, apparently, has bothered to take the message, you spend the rest of the afternoon hunched in the telephone booth, nervously chewing the phone book. After countless false alarms, HIS voice finally croons its goose-fleshing greeting. It's a rotten connection, tho, and you can't be sure whether he's saying that he'll be down tonite or that he's just married a Fiji Islander. Eventually, it seems that he'll pick you up at eight. You can't decide where to go because you're not sure that Miss Pope will give you a late permission. So, in anguished uncertainty you hang up, and in a fury of excitement try to track down the Dean of Women. After an hour of excavation thru various layers of worried students you finally contact Miss Pope and secure the right to stay out until the unheard of hour of 11:30.

Not Curiosity

Eight o'clock arrives. Then it's 8:15. And then, 8:30. By this time the mob in front of the dormitory is beginning to mutter unpleasantly. You yourself have just smoked thru your last pack of Rameses. At last the moment arrives. There he is in all of his uniformed splendor, gallantly fighting off the wolverines! You rush to the door and call out cheers of encouragement. As he battles his way to you and rushes into your protective arms, it is then that the most crucial task confronts him. Your housemother stands adamant and virtuous and demands his pedigree and family history for the past three centuries. Once his credentials have been o.k.'d the rest is a cinch! You sneak him into the reception room, and spend the next hour and a half introducing him to the scads of newly acquired best friends. (Why does that same girl use the iron so many times? and Paderewski insists upon practicing with the door wide open. . .)

As Time Goes By

It seems to you that you made a permission slip out hours ago, so you finally rush out the front door, and run smack into a basket with a woman. Introductions concluded, you discover that it is exactly 10:30. You are very sure of this because you have already synchronized your alarm clock with your housemother's infallible time-piece. You now find that you have exactly one hour to rush down to the Nip and start to analyze the political status of the world. . . !

(continued on page 5)

FLIGHT INTO FANTASY

New England Conservatism Evident at Opera

"You don't mean to tell me that you're goin' to sit thru three hours of that kind of music?" said the gal sprawled next to me down in the "Rec" room.

"Well it's not just music but acting and dancing—there's lot's to look at you know!" I defended.

"Yes, but three hours—I'd rather listen to a baseball game or hear Tommy Dorsey or somethin'!"

Don't Show Your Ignorance!

I checked my half-muttered acidities and decided that hers was a fate to be determined by the Music Appreciation course—if she elected it.

People such as these can be temporarily excused; they know little about music but there is another group who take classical music in small doses like medicine, and consider themselves cultured when, in reality, they are little more than blotting paper, absorbing a concert here, a Symphony there, and never really assimilating any musical fare. One must listen and listen and listen, and suddenly latent receptiveness metamorphoses into the realization that one has a soul whose doors are just beginning to open.

A Justification For Culture

I suppose we were accused of taking an overdose of culture, when the four of us paid out four dollars just to see and hear the opera but oh—such delightful dividends!

We were caught up in a wave of opera goers and lurched up flights of stairs which seemed to be winding their way towards heaven, and all about was an atmosphere of rush—rush to get to one's seats on time. We could hear the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" but we stopped long enough nevertheless, to grab a libretto from a student of the conservatory. When finally we reached the top of the stairs; we looked around and saw a sea of expectancy. We stumbled down a red-carpeted aisle and collapsed into hard seats literally and figuratively out of this world!

Applied Knowledge

"Lee", I whispered, "Did you remember the binoculars?"

"No," but shhh—the music's started. And it was so clear and lifting and near—"Good acoustics," the math major next to me murmured.

Subdued Vocal Response

The house lights dimmed, the warning bell sounded and the curtain rose slowly upon a tavern scene and the boisterous voices of male merrymakers. We were of another sphere and bounced back onto earth between acts only, when we went through tests of

endurance to see who could clap the longest and loudest. I wanted to bellow out BRAVO but was restrained—this was not the movies—this was Boston Opera House and some of the audience seemed swaddled in New England conservatism. However, I am disillusioned, I glimpsed not one lorgnette—perhaps they appear only at night? Now about the performances, the voices, the scenery. I am no critic—I am ignorant the opera in specific and many things in general but our impressions were:

These are the titles that Campus Comment bestows upon the anatomically outstanding members of the senior class:

THE FACE	SYLVIA SUNDELIN
THE PROFILE	MARY TWOMEY
THE LOOK	JANE CASS
THE SMILE	MARY SULLIVAN
THE VOICE	CONSTANCE HARTWELL
THE FIGURE	MARY BEGLEY
THE LEGS	HELEN MOIR

that Rise Stevens was "smooth" in poise, in attractiveness, in her rich liquid voice which melted into our beings.

that Pat Munsel's low notes were rather brittle, not clear but her top notes superb—later we learned that it wasn't Pat Munsel at all but her understudy singing in her stead.

that James McIlton was a likable enough tenor. . .

that Enzo Pinza is a beautiful character singer. . .

and that Lucille Browning deserves more leading roles. . .

The scenery was made more effective by skillful lighting but we were disappointed in the burning of the castle; we were forced to overwork our imaginations.

Our general reaction is summed up thus

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory;
Shelley.

Central Square Pharmacy
Your Rexall Store
— On the Corner —
Tel. 460
SAVE WITH SAFETY

**Buy War Bonds
And Stamps**

TYPICAL DATE—

(continued from page 4)

As you drive up in front of the dormitory at 23 minutes past eleven, you have only one minute to get yourself into a recognizable condition. The two of you whiz up to the front door and then, at 29½ minutes past eleven, your ever-watchful housemother throws open the door to say: "Now, don't you think that's rather childish?" . . .

As you float down the corridor you

are followed by envious whistles and muffled applause. But you don't mind. . . you are by this time impervious to everything. As you vainly try to sleep (that pink ether is REALLY annoying!) you vaguely wonder what your housemother meant when she said something about NOT having signed out. . . you're sure that you made out that slip. . . and what in the world will you ever tell the kids tomorrow when they ask you about that POLITICAL discussion? ? ?

SOLITAIRE

Remember how we'd play at cards each day?

You felt so grand because you always won,

And said 'twas but an hour or so of fun;

Then I'd forget the time and let you stay

To gamble all Eternity away—

While I'd lose all before we had begun. . . .

The way I have in everything we've done,

Because I thought I wouldn't have to pay.

But later on. . . you tired. . . and left the game,

To look about for other kinds of sport; And, toying with those cards we used to share,

I now can only hope, but never blame; Too easily you won — the game too short,

And all that's left for me is solitaire.

BTC'S BOOKS OF THE MONTH—OR 27 MNEMONIC DEVICES

Hangover Square Butt Room
The Robe Posture Pictures
Mutiny On The Bounty

Sophomore Sophistries
Bleak House Woodward Dormitory
God Is My Co-Pilot During Exams
Keys Of The Kingdom

The Night Watchman
Valley Of Decision

Miss Pope's Office
Great Expectations Standish Dances
Strange Fruit

Apples in the Dining Hall
Gone With The Wind Men
Mother Russia Esther Rosenblatt
Far From The Madding Crowd

Bridgewater
Brave Men Male Students
Our Hearts Were Young And Gay
As Freshmen

We Are Not Alone Dean's List
How To Win Friends And Influence
People College Orientation Class
Grapes Of Wrath

Miss Henderson at Midnight
They Were Expendable
Student Teachers

The Old Curiosity Shop
Town Library

Return Of The Native
Alumni Weekend

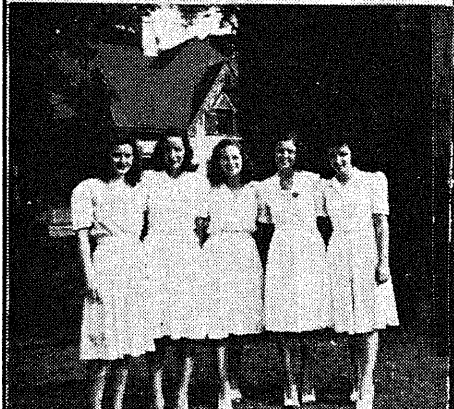
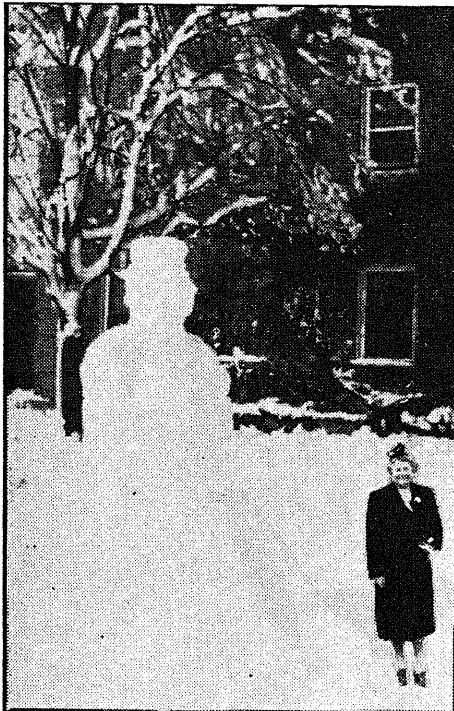
Prodigal Women The Spy-Smashers
After Such Pleasures
Coming in From a Date

Above Suspicion
On Trial with Dorm Council

Microbe Hunters Proctors
Magnificent Obsession Coca Cola

Let The Record Speak
Author: S. E. Pope
Forever Amber Lights in the Bides





W.A.A. ACTIVITIES

By HELEN KAZANOVICZ

The annual May W. A. A. playday and banquet was held on Wednesday afternoon and evening May 16, 1945. Traditional afternoon activities from 4:15 to 6:00 consisted of a softball game between faculty and students during which the faculty displayed its prowess by trouncing students with a score of 7-1. Early arrivers participated or enjoyed watching several sets of tennis.

Dinner was served in Tillinghast Hall at 6 o'clock. Present W. A. A. members and future board members were distinguished by their white dresses and seating arrangement at special tables.

An informal after-dinner atmosphere was created by singing led by Constance Hartwell, accompanied by Dot Morton. President Louise Reilly began proceedings with a short speech, "Off We Go" in which she reviewed the activities of W. A. A. and expressed her belief and confidence in the ability of the incoming board.

Following President Kelly's speech in which he strongly stated that "Bridgewater Teachers College would have its place in physical education second to none to any school in New England," Miss Lois Decker assisted in the very impressive installation of new officers. These included: Virginia Godfrey, President. Dorothy Brooks, first Vice-president, Rita Custeau, second vice president, Lenore Kelly, Treasurer, Cynthia Jones, assistant treasurer; Marjorie Sisson, corresponding secretary, Mary Kennedy, recording secretary. Last year's officers who also participated in the ceremony were: Louise Reilly, President; Lorraine Porter, first vice-president; Dorothy Wells, second vice-president; Connie Kennefick, corresponding secretary; Edith Nolan, recording secretary; Dorothy Brooks, treasurer, and Lenore Kelly, assistant treasurer. Following, Miss Reilly presented the newly-elected activity directors: Publicity head, Berniss Mazer; et cetera sports, Betty Roper; softball Arleen Linton; field hockey Alice Sullivan; basketball, Dorothy Makin; Archery, Vivian Chaffin; volleyball, Jean Douglass; Dancing Helen Kazanovicz; biking, Virginia Perkins; outing, Elsie Packer; bowling Claire Bolles; tennis, Barbara Lossone. The much coveted plaque was won this year by the class of '47, and was presented to Ruth Anderson, president of the sophomore class by Miss Mary J. Moriarty.

Virginia Godfrey in her speech "Happy Landing" carried out the airplane theme of the banquet and expressed her ambition to pilot the good ship W. A. A. as successfully as her predecessor had.

FROM THE BENCH

By RITA CUSTEAU

The weatherman has done his darndest to keep our energetic sports lovers out of practice with his invasion of the doldrums. But, hardy veterans, our sportsters have survived it all.

Field Hockey has held quite an interest between the Takilas and the S. S.'s. There were times when our players displayed contortionist tendencies, especially when a certain player decided to lie right across the goal line to stop the ball. Another time, in the midst of the game, one of the gals sat down on the field and decided she didn't wish to play. Such fun. Such variety! !

Softball is the sport that has everything, including the sun in your eyes. There are certainly some very promising freshmen who seem already to take the cover off the ball—be careful upperclassmen. Also among things of interest are our newly self-imposed bat boys and ball chasers!

Tennis has become increasingly popular. There are very few days that the courts are not occupied—with the exception of rainy ones. The girls have been practicing; some of them mastering skills that have been taught in the Tuesday and Thursday classes. I am also to understand that they have in particular mastered the term "rally!" Thanks to——!

Robin Hood is well represented on lower campus. Such form, such arm, such finesse, such shots!

The latest fad on Campus is badminton. This roving reporter has spotted many a player having a fast relay with the birdie.

With the round-up of these sports, the program for this year will come to an end. From all reports it has been a successful and most enjoyable year. Let's make the next one Better! Everyone can help.

The guest speaker, Mr. Joseph McKinney, Director of physical education in Boston public schools, stressed the importance of organized recreation in the development of wholesome personalities, and the elimination of juvenile delinquency.

The program was closed by the presentation by Miss Decker of the 4-S award to those few girls who had proved their qualities of service scholarship, stability and sportsmanship for this cherished award. Deserving members were: Helen Moir, Dorothy Morton, Helen Whiting, and Louise Reilly.

The general committee responsible for the success of our banquet were: Chairman, Lorraine Porter; Hospitality, Dorothy Mackin; Sports Day, Rita Custeau; Programs, Dorothy Brooks; Decorations, Constance Kennefick; Tables, Dorothy Wells; Tickets, Arleen Linton; and Publicity, Helen Kazanovicz.

SCA SPRING FORMAL—

(continued from page 1)

The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kelly, Miss Pope, and Mr. and Mrs. Rucker.

Helen Moir was general chairman of the dance with the following committee chairmen:

Advertising, Marie Paul; Entertainment, Dot Morton; Equipment, Marie Henry; Refreshments, Arleen Linton; Clean-up, Virginia MacPherson; Hospitality, Lenore Kelly; Admission, Jane Russell; Decorations, Martha Vickery; Programs, Madeline Reed; Transportation, Meredith White.

Camp Howes, Hyannis Host to WAA Board

Thirty-four girls and three faculty members, Miss Decker, Miss Caldwell, and Miss Moriarty, spent the weekend of May 18 at Camp Howes in Hyannis. The purpose of the occasion was to give new and old members of the W. A. A. board, the seniors, and the faculty a chance to relax and frolic for a short time after their splendid work of the year.

The General Chairman of the weekend was Rita Custeau, who was very ably assisted by the faculty members and the W. A. A. president, Louise Reilly. Other chairmen were: Helen Whiting, food (points); Dorothy Morton, entertainment; Regina Murray and Constance Kennefick, Finances; Maida Pratt, capers; Saturday afternoon picnic, Marion Radcliffe. Louise Reilly was responsible for opening the camp.

A varied program of activities was planned, including: games, folk dancing, swimming, hiking, softball, track, archery, campfires, and cooking. .. meat included! ! !

STENGEL'S Inc.

Bridgewater Delicatessen

S. S. PIERCE CO.

PRODUCTS

CLUB NEWS

FRENCH CLUB

As representatives of the club, Lucille Paquette and Gloria Olson attended a lecture on May 5, at Harvard on "Methods for Teaching French". Elections for next year's officers were held on May 7. The installation of them took place at the May 17th meeting.

STUDENT FELLOWSHIP

Officers recently elected for next year include: Mildred Hacking, President, Altana Mann, Vice President, and Jeanne Peck Secretary-Treasurer.

A cookout was held on May 13, at Mr. Coe's house.

NEWMAN CLUB

Father George Gray of Franklin spoke and showed slides on Dante's "Divine Comedy" at the April 25 meeting.

MENORAH CLUB

Officers for the coming year: President, Jack Herman; Vice-President, Phyllis Clayman; Secretary, Phyllis Werlin; Treasurer, David Weinstein; Program Chairman, Bunny Novick.

On Friday evening, May 18, the club had a dinner at the Hi-Da-Way, and then attended Pops.

KINDEGARTEN-PRIMARY CLUB

Miss Ethel Ray, professor at Western Teachers College, Illinois spoke on the "Association for Childhood Education" on April 4.

At the April 25 meeting officers were elected as follows: President, Vivian Chaffin, first vice-president, Phyllis Schmidt; second vice-president, Phyllis Clayman; recording secretary, Miriam Shapiro, corresponding secretary, Estelle Pottern; and treasurer, Margaret Boffetti.

The club's annual banquet was held in Tillinghast on May 2. The entertainment consisted of a speech by President, Kelly, singing by the SF choir, a reading by Patricia Shorthall, a duet by Agnes Ellison and Helen Sanford, and a talk by Miss Mildred Marsh, president of Massachusetts Association for Childhood Education and principal of Ward School, Newton. The club has applied for membership as a local of A. C. E. ? ?

LIBRARY CLUB

Miss Hill played records of the first volume of "Othello" at the May 3 meeting. Refreshments were served under the direction of Betsey McCosh.

CAPITOL THEATRE

Bridgewater Telephone 475-
Matinees Daily
At 2 P. M. Evenings
6:45 - 11 P. M.

ADULTS - 25c	ADULTS - 42c
KIDDIES - 12c	KIDDIES - 12c

SERVICE NEWS

HONOR ROLL

In memory of the men of BTC who have given their lives for their country.

Ensign Victor Lewis
Arthur S. Applebaum
1st Lt. Theodore Earhardt
Lt. (sg) Milton Paine
Capt. Donald Ross
Raymond Boudreau
Lt. (jg) John A. McNeeland
Lt. (jg) Gerald S. Connor
Pfc Quentin Dunn (missing)
Sgt. Robert E. Connolly

Sgt. Robert Fox, '43, is with Battery A of the Coast Artillery.

1st Lt. Joseph Dzenowagis, '44. Recently received the new commission. Serving with the 8th Air Force in the European area. At last report he had completed thirty combat missions and is the holder of the Air Medal with four oak leaf clusters.

Ensign Richard B. McMurray, '46, has been assigned to L.S.T. 1105 on receiving his commission.

Sgt. James M. Lynch, '43, who has been in No. Africa for the last year or more has been invalided home with a form of arthritis affecting his knee joints particularly. He is receiving treatment at the Camp Edwards General Hospital. His address can be obtained at the Office.

The following V-Mail letter was received by Dr. Arnold:

Lt. S. E. Solmer
O-1114301
U. S. Army

Italy

Dear Doctor,

I've been writing to those who may have written to me and had their letters returned as "Missing in Action". Well, I do like to make people feel better because I'm now an ex-prisoner-of-war, and on my way home.

I was able to make a break and hike east to the Russians who helped me (and others) on our way.

Will try to visit Bridgewater when I'm home and renew acquaintances.

A day after I last wrote you I took the opportunity of joining some combat engineers. I really stepped into something.

SAM

This is a letter written to Mr. Huffington:

S/Sgt. Donald Schapelle
31237342: Hq. Co; 3rd Bn
413th Inf. APO 104
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Somewhere in Germany
14 February 1945

Dear Paul:

At present I'm with the Infantry division that is deeper into Germany than any other unit on the Western Front. This German stationery was picked up in the bomb wrecked factory of a German manufacturer on our way through. . .

I've been thoroughly converted from the American to the Metric Grid system since arriving over here. Since we use a lot of captured German maps or copies made from them, I've had to become proficient in the use of the metric system. German signs and symbols are different from ours in many cases, which is another headache.

Money has been a problem over here. As you move from one country to another your pay is issued in the currency of that particular country. You feel like a paperhanger with an armful of French or Belgian francs or German marks. You really appreciate the quality of American paper money when you are placed in this situation. I've sampled both the wines, cognacs, etc., and the wiles of the women over here and I'll still take the American variety of both. . . I just missed Zeoli at Fort Meade about 6 months ago. Give my regards to President Kelly, Mr. Hunt, Miss Pope, and the rest.

Nuff sed,

DON

This is an excerpt from a letter received by Mr. Wood:

Ens. B. J. Leganowicz
NTS Communications
Wigg. B-12 Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

April 27

Dear Fred,

As for me, it seems that the Navy wishes that I attend school for the rest of my life. I don't mind it, however, but some of the classes do get boring.

I received a letter from Charlie Remillard and he informs me that he expects a leave some time in June also. Ed Zion is still out in the Pacific with Fred Gricius. Ensign Frank Sweeney is stationed at Newport temporarily. . .

It seems funny when I look back and remember when the 8 fellows from BTC started in V-12 and now how we all are scattered about. Well, here's hoping that someday we will all be back to finish where we left off. . .

As ever,

BRONIE

This is from a letter received by Vivian Chaffin:

Pvt. Robert Clemence - 11067584
AAF Weather Service POA
APO 959 c/o PM San Francisco, California

Dear Viv,

I am doing the same work over here that I did in the States. The weather is slightly different in that we have many rain showers all the time. . .

In my spare time I work on dance committees, correspondence courses, and marionettes. That is the secret over here. . . when you are busy time passes rapidly.

Thanks a million for sending me the Campus Comments because they are extremely interesting, especially the letters from the fellows everywhere. By the way, I met Cpl. William Foley over here. He is working in the orderly room at APO 953. I believe he is in charge of education (USAFI) and entertainment for the weather squadron. I see him very often. He sends his regards to all. . .

Sincerely,

BOB

GRADUATION NEARS—

(continued from page 1)

Church of St. Thomas Aquinas with all the seniors attending. Reverend Father James Joyce will deliver the sermon. Baccalaureate exercises will be held at 11 o'clock in the Horace Mann Auditorium with Major J. J. Duggan giving the address. The Glee Club will sing "The King of Love My Shepherd Is", "Ave Maria" (Gounod's), "Like As a Hart", "Come, O Creator", "Panis Angelicus" and "Sevenfold Amen". A soprano solo, "The Lord is My Shepherd", will be sung by Constance Hartwell.

Graduation exercises will be held at 2:30. President Kelly will give the scripture readings, and the Woodward Sextet will sing "The Lark In The Morn" and "A Celtic Lullaby".

After the speaker has addressed the group, the sextet will sing "Away, Thou Shalt Not Love Me", and "Now Is The Month of Maying". The degrees will be presented by Russell Mack Supervisor of Secondary Education in the State of Massachusetts.

At the close of graduation exercises, the whole college will participate in the planting of the Ivy. The freshmen and sophomores will begin the Ivy March, carrying oak branches. They will be followed by the juniors with the daisy chain. All the underclassmen will be dressed in white. After the seniors have taken their places on the steps the ivy will be planted and the Senior class president, Ann Reynolds will present the trowel to the president of the junior class, Esther Rosenblatt. The exercises will come to an end when the members of the college sing the Alma Mater.

Lt. M. J. Antone 02072613
740 Bomb Sqd; USS Bomb Grp.
APO 520; c/o PM, NY, NY

You all remember Mike Antone? Here's bringing a bit of his personality back on campus:

ONE WEEK

Vacation's like a good cigar:
The leaf is long; the end is far.
You settle down beneath an awning,
Smoking thoughtfully and yawning,
Plan the reading long projected,
Correspondence long neglected;
Count the wrongs to be amended,
Dream of great deeds, still intended.
Then, ere inspiration flashes,
Time is up. The rest is ashes!

This is from a letter to Mr. Wood:
Lt. Everett O. Britton O-832780
2038 E. Main St.
Madison 4, Wisconsin

I'm now working at Truax Field. Again, I'm in the business of instructing only this time it is officers and not cadets. . . We have an apartment in town which is close to the field and close to the heart of the city itself. This is really a beautiful part of the country. . .

Well, another graduation is almost here. Gosh, the time goes quick. In 3 more months I'll be drawing longevity pay for 3 years service. It doesn't seem that long. . .

EVERETT

MISS NUTTER RETIRES—

(continued from page 1)

Miss Nutter and her fiancé, Mr. Frederick W. Cole, plan to be married sometime in the fall and make their home near Boston. We extend every wish for happiness to Miss Nutter, an excellent teacher and a loyal friend.

COLORFUL COTTONS

ARE IN NOW

Complete Line of
GARBEDINE SLACKS

The Vicky-Ann Dress
Shope

279 Main St. Bridgewater

Phone 2436

Open 1-9 P. M.