



First August Graduates Leave College Saturday

Awards Presented At Last Assembly

Seniors Claim Prizes For Service, Leadership, Outstanding Work; Eicher, Hill Win Scholarships

Outstanding members of the August class of 1943 were awarded prizes and scholarships by President West at the annual senior assembly held last Tuesday in Kendall Hall. The presentation ceremony was followed by a recital given by the outgoing music students. Unlike other years, the traditional class day resume of the foregoing years was given at the senior dinner.

Edward Eicher, senior music student, received the coveted Anne T. Stout Scholarship. The award, amounting to two hundred dollars, is each year given to a member of the senior class who intends to do graduate work. The award is based on scholarship and elements of character and capability. Mr. Eicher is a member of Theta Nu fraternity, Kappa Delta Pi honorary society, and is student conductor of the orchestra. He will leave for training with the United States Navy at the end of the month.

The Elizabeth A. Allen Scholarship amounting to one hundred dollars and given by the Society of Retired Teachers, was bestowed upon Anna Hill, senior kindergarten-primary major, who will graduate next January. Miss Hill was last year awarded the prize given to the outstanding scholar in the sophomore class. In June of this year she received a scholarship to the National Camp Institute for Training for Professional Leadership. Miss Hill is a member of Philomathean Sigma sorority and Kappa Delta Pi; she has been chairman of the assembly committee, has been a member of the executive board for two years and will be chairman of student life for the second semester next term.

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Scholarship Winners



Edward Eicher



Anna Hill

Placement Bureau Secures Positions

Entire Health and Physical Ed. Dept. Sign Contracts; Other Courses List Positions

Mr. Irwin, head of the Placement Bureau, has announced that thirty-seven members of the August graduating class have been placed in teaching positions for next year. All members of the Health and Physical Education department who plan to teach have signed contracts. Other contracts are expected to be filed before the graduation exercises on Saturday.

The placements as given out by Mr. Irwin are: General Secondary: Mary Bradley, Riverside; Doris Brimfield, Pleasantville; Margery Burd, Toms River; Virginia Faherty, Dumont; Lillian Kaiser, Allentown; Ruth Katz, Hackensack; Claire Kelly, Belvidere; Marilyn Lippman, State Home for Girls, Trenton; Lois Murphy, Pleasantville; Charlotte Schultz, Leonardo; Florence Smith, Neptune Township; Jack Stellas, Dumont; Virginia Wooding, Maywood.

Business Education: Norma Barto, Rumson; Elsie Bickel, Fairlawn; Lillian Buck, Cape May Court House; Virginia Elliot, Bridgeton; Loretta Trefz, Riverside; Ethel Hall, State Home for Girls, Trenton; Elva Woehrl, Belvidere; Eileen Woelber, Worton.

Music: Dorothy Davids, Edgewater; Marion Egan, Hillsdale and Northvale; Clementine Weippert, Hunterdon County.

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Class Day Talk Recalls Episodes of the Past

Well, after all, you brought this on yourself. I suppose the correct and appropriate procedure would be to read the lesson plan I have prepared for this evening's lecture. The unit is entitled My Four Years at Hillwood and What They Have Done to Me, or What Price Education? Mr. Quimby can give you the details of the subtitle.

Roman numeral I, Aims and Objectives, we find A—Speaker's objective: to speak and B—Listener's objective: to listen. It all seems so obvious and unnecessary, but that's the way lesson plans are.

Under subject matter we have 1. Freshman year, sophomore year, jun—by the way, what ever happened to our junior year? and senior year? 2. The so-called food at the Inn, dormitory life, the Shell, the faculty and other assorted highlights.

As for the all-important assignment—well, frankly, if you haven't cleared that incomplete with Mrs. Haskell by this time, there isn't much that an assignment can do for you.

But I digress—The time has come to wander back through the educational courses to freshman year. Oh Happy Daze—it says here. There are no statistics to prove that we were the greenest class to enter these hallowed portals. But on the other hand, there are no statistics to prove that we weren't.

I've never gotten over how nice it was of the administration to invite us back a few days early just so we would be able to tell the difference between Lake Sylva—or is it Ceva?—and the library. And then they wanted to analyze our personalities. I almost didn't come that day. What made me change my mind, I'll never know, but I squirm every time I think of what I almost missed. "Do you love your

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Commencement Speaker



Margery Burd

Faculty-Senior Contest Adds Thirteen Dollars To College War Fund

Proceeds from the recent softball game between the faculty and seniors for the benefit of the War Service Committee have been announced. The game, sponsored by Ely House and supported by the entire college, netted over thirteen dollars for the college War Service Fund. This sum was the result of the ticket sale, profits from refreshments sold at the game, and the sale of a poster publicizing the event.

The poster, designed by Miss Seccord, of the summer session art department, proved an unexpected source of income at the game.

The refreshment booth, managed by Sylvia Brodzik, who was assisted by Helen Doyle, Phyllis Ackerly, Ruth Yater, Katharine Sinclair, Dorothy King and Peggy Martin, cleared their shelves before the last inning.

Jane Driscoll waged an effective publicity campaign by bombarding the dormitory with posters before the game. Janet DeCamp was in charge of the sale of tickets and Helen Kirk was manager for the senior team.

Fifty Women Students To Occupy Bliss Hall

Bliss Hall built for and dwelt in by the men of the college, will no longer be an exclusively male dormitory. The drastically decreased number of men enrolled in the college for next term, coupled with an increased enrollment of women students, has caused the administration to open the doors to women resident students for the first time. The dormitory will provide living accommodations for about 50 upperclass women.

Approximately twenty men are expected to be in college this fall. The dormitory can house 110 residents. The women will occupy the west wing. The east wing alone will provide a retreat from femininity for the male element.

Miss Mary Gaver will be the resident faculty member at Bliss. Miss Gaver came to the college last year as head librarian. She has not been living on campus. Darrel Mase will continue to live in the dean's apartment with his family, to care for the needs of the men residents. The administration has announced other changes in the place of residence for faculty members living on campus. Miss Lindeman, assistant to the dean of women, will reside in Norsworthy with Miss Coffin and Miss McDonald. Miss Martin will have charge of Allen House, while Miss Ingalls will take over Ely. Miss Burgard will continue to live in Brewster.

Accelerated Class Will Assemble For Last Time Aug. 21

Margery Burd Will Deliver Class Address; Dr. Rowland Will Be Commencement Speaker As 102 Grads Get Diplomas

At the first August commencement in the history of the school, the 102 members of the Class of 1942 will be awarded their degrees. The exercise, to be held in Kendall Hall on the morning of August 21 at 10:30, will culminate a week of senior activity for the first class to be graduated under the full acceleration program.

Twenty-five members of the class will be awarded degrees in absentia. Men of the class who had completed three years of work and had enrolled in college for the fourth year before being called for military service are being granted diplomas. Although 45 men were originally members of the graduating class, only six have been able to remain with the class.

Margery Burd, English history major, has been chosen by the class to give the class address. Miss Burd, who is president of Theta Phi sorority and a past president of the Radio Workshop, has chosen for her topic "Radio as a Medium of Education."

Dr. Rowland to Speak

The commencement address will be given by Dr. Albert Lindsey Rowland, president of Shippensburg Teachers College. Dr. Rowland is also president of Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers. The speaker will be introduced by President West, who will preside over the entire program. Rev. George Beverly Shultz will give the invocation.

Edward Eicher, senior music student, will direct the college orchestra during the musical section of the program. He has chosen Mendelssohn's March from "Athalia" for the processional; the recessional will be C. M. von Weber's "Festival March." Sammartini's Sonata in G Major will be the cello solo played by Patricia Pitts. She will be accompanied by Marion Egan, a senior music major. Dorothy Davids will offer a Chopin Nocturne.

Senior Music Majors Play

The exercises on Saturday will be the final event for the class which has spent the last two summers on the campus in order that they might graduate ten months ahead of schedule and so relieve the teacher shortage current in New Jersey. Senior activities started on Tuesday, the 17th, with a recital given by the senior music students. The program consisted of vocal solos by Charlotte Walker and R. Joyce Dey, piano selections by Marion Egan and Dorothy Davids, and a violin solo by Clementine C. Weippert. Concertos were played by Edward Eicher and Patricia Pitts.

Senior week activities officially began with the traditional senior assembly on Tuesday morning. Because the junior music students are the only members of that class now on campus, the significant custom of relinquishing assembly seats could not be carried out. The annual recital given by senior music students was given after the awards had been made by Mr. West.

This evening at the Inn members of the graduating class gathered for the senior dinner. The various classes presented skits highlighting the more outstanding events of the years spent together at college. The class picnic will be held on Friday afternoon on the campus picnic grounds.

Sagacious Seniors Offer Wisdom Won During College Days To Class Of '47

Drawing from the experience gained during the Four Happiest Years of Their Lives (it says in all the college books), the following seniors pass on to the incoming freshmen these gems of advice on what to bring to college:

- Elsie Bickel
 1. Vanishing cream.
 2. Ear muffs for assembly.
 3. Huaraches for the library.
- Frances Hart
 1. Plenty of nickels for the candy machines.
 2. Plenty of candy.
 3. One large closet.
- Anne Zigler Jester
 1. An old pair of football shoes for Fort Dix dances.
 2. A week-end in the middle of the week.
 3. A husband.
- Dotty Powell
 1. Something to do on week-ends.
 2. A sense of humor.
 3. A suit of armor for your ideals.
- Helen Kirk
 1. A bigger and better bed.
 2. A year's supply of dental excuses.
 3. An electric fan.
- Janet DeCamp
 1. A loaf of bread.
 2. A pound of butter.
 3. And thou, oh babe.

- Ginny Faherty
 1. A private telephone.
 2. A knowledge of the lend-lease policy with a size 12 roommate.
 3. An automatic apple polisher.
- Miggy Fay
 1. An accommodating digestive system.
 2. A professional attitude or reasonable facsimile.
 3. A new recipe for string beans.
- Mary Bradley
 1. Something to do in Mr. Irwin's classes.
 2. A murphy bed for assembly.
 3. An ambition for making Allen House a happier place to live in.
- Claire Kelly
 1. A gilt frame for your Optimist's Creed.
 2. An acquaintance with an usher at the Lincoln Theatre.
 3. A jack to keep up the standards.
- Margie Burd
 1. Scissors to "cut" with.
 2. A hand-tooled leather cover for your Gideon.
 3. Illustrations to illustrate illustrations—so to speak.
- Peggy Mewborn
 1. A fourth for bridge.
 2. An ability to keep your mind out of the sexpoole.
 3. A shovel.

Forty-Five and Six—

As has been noted elsewhere in this issue, six of the forty-five men who started with the class that originally expected to graduate in June of 1944 have been able to remain with us until graduation. We who will don the traditional boards and gowns next Saturday will remember those who will that day, and the day after, and the day after dress in the uniform prescribed by the branch of the armed forces in which they serve. We will march into Kendall Hall and remain in a compact group for the last hour of our college career; we shall think of the thirty-nine strewn over the lands and oceans of the world.

It would be very pleasant to have them with us for the final ceremonies. It would be fitting to make our exit with those with whom we made our verdant entrance. Our knowledge of the cause of their absence is a sober realization. It is even conceivable that during the ceremonies we of the graduating class will look back on the former days of togetherness and find the divided present a dismal contrast.

We'll remember, we'll reflect, and perhaps we'll feel a twinge of sadness. But memories, reflections and sensations of melancholy will be small tribute for the sacrifices of schooling, and fun, and life that so many are making.

It is difficult to be one of those who serve by standing and waiting. For that is practically what we who teach will be doing. Three years ago we entered college to prepare to teach. In those three years tremendous forces have churned and altered the lives of millions of people. The changes in our lives have been relatively small. We came to school for two summers, but we seem to have survived the hardship.

We planned to teach, we prepared to teach, and now we're going to teach. The pulsating events of world history have little altered our aims.

So we shall stand and wait. We shall have to search among much confusion for true meanings. We shall have to devise methods for transmuted truths that we find to our pupils. We shall have to have faith in them and make them seem worth while. Only if we succeed in doing this will we be truly serving; only if we help train a generation willing to fight for and keep an intelligent peace will we justify the sacrifices now being made by the thirty-nine who left.

Summer Spirit—

In spite of predictions of a campus strewn with cases of heat prostration, and an infirmary littered with nervous breakdowns, the summer session seems to have come to an end without serious calamity. We have all staggered into the finish line in fairly sound condition. The casualties have been relatively few and none have been of a serious nature.

Of course we are all tired. Faculty and students alike need and are looking forward to vacation. Those few golden days before the reopening of school, those days that we can fill with rest and relaxation, have been the real goal for which we have been working these last few weeks. Not a particularly illustrious attainment for which to strive, perhaps, but an undeniably realistic one, nonetheless.

There will undoubtedly be much discussion on the worthwhileness of the accelerated program. The pros and cons of condensing the normal four-year course will be bandied about for some months to come. Time will be needed



to evaluate the war-time measure; time alone will give the true picture. However, it is not our intention to take a stand on this initial issue, but on one of the important by-products of summer school.

Something pretty wonderful seems to happen to Hillwood in the summer. There is a spirit of informality about the campus, a feeling of friendliness, a student-faculty relationship completely different from anything to be found here during the winter term. Perhaps the heat of summer melts down the reserve. But the causes are relatively insignificant, the results both gratifying and important.

It would be splendid if the summer spirit could be retained the year around.

Letter to Sigma Tau Chi

ED. NOTE—Because the Signal is sent to all graduates and ex-students now in the armed forces, as well as to members of the Alumni Association, the Editor has been asked to print the following message. We hope that individuals and organizations will always feel free to use these pages for such purposes.

To the Members of Sigma Tau Chi Fraternity.

Gentlemen:

The college has already missed the men of your fraternity who have left for the various branches of the armed services. Next year there will probably be a discontinuance of fraternal organizations on campus because of the few men enrolled for the fall term. If this is so, the college will be deprived of an extremely valuable service that your organization sponsored—that of collecting money for new library books.

We have all profited by and enjoyed the volumes made available to us through the efforts of your fraternity. It is reasonable to suppose that you men who have worked in the past to make this valuable contribution would wish to see it continued.

The members of Philomathean Sigma sorority desire to offer their services to you. Should you care to retain the traditional "penny day" drives, they will take over the responsibilities involved. The sorority wishes it plainly understood that should you desire the continuation of the drive, it would be made in the name of your organization and carried out in the manner originated by you. All books purchased with the money received would be presented to the library in the name of Sigma Tau Chi. Naturally, these arrangements, if accepted by you, would last only until the reorganization of your fraternity.

Would the officers and members of the fraternity express their opinions on this proposal? Best wishes to you all.

Sincerely,

DOROTHY POWELL,
Pres. of Philomathean Sigma.

DAY

Look how the sun turns to a Goldenness the August leaf!
So does the day beloved lie
Before us; not the slow sweet hours
But the golden seconds proudly ticked
Upon the languid hands of the tower clock.

Far off the sound of voices echoes
Upon the heavy August air.
Nearer, the chirping crickets
Bring tomorrow's message. We
Are silent, knowing our simplest words
Find greater meaning in the sudden stillness.

This day, mingled with others, shall return
When we have left this hour and this place;
In some far time we shall find in ourselves
A flame of joy and pain, loved and remembered.

ELIZABETH GEISER.

Epistle to Benny Gold, Letter from the Editor May His Soul Sizzle For What He Has Done . .

There is a certain Benny Gold who hangs his hat in that town across from Jersey City, and this Mr. Gold has quite a sense of humor. He has kept us violently amused all summer. He sends us post cards.

They look innocent enough at first. Just an ordinary penny post card addressed to the Signal. All very legitimate and above board on the address side. But then it's the common place that traps you every time.

You open your mailbox—you take out the card and realize almost immediately that neither Great Aunt Beulah, nor anyone else, for that matter, could possibly be enclosing within, a small sum. Perhaps the impact of this disappointing awakening paves the way for the staggering blow dealt by the insidious message that Mr. Gold has caused to be written on the other side.

"Are you interested in saving money?" As good an opening statement as any, I suppose. Really, not too bad if you ignore the humor implied. Are you interested in saving money, indeed! Are you interested in saving your left leg? Are you interested in saving your reputation? But there's a subtle difference. I have a left leg, for instance—I have a rep. Well, like I said, I have a left limb. However, it is not with Mr. Gold's opening statement that I wish to quibble.

It's with the second line. Neatly printed in Bodoni bold and placed in a conspicuous space across the card. It is right there that he has the cast-iron nerve to inform the reader that "It's time to think about your vacation!" And then in small print he turns the knife, "Mountains and Seashore Resorts—Atlantic City, Miami—New York Hotels." Ho, hum.

Have I mentioned that these flashes have been coming in regularly for the past six weeks? Need I mention that without Mr. Gold's snide suggestion and by some unexplained coincidence, I have been thinking about vacation? Not that I would go so far as to say thoughts of vacation have taken up all my time—one has to sleep once in awhile.

Somehow, I haven't yet gotten around to answering Mr. Gold, but I intend to. Right before I wrap myself in that long black gown might be a good time. I shall clap the cap on with one hand and mail a post card to Benny Gold with the other.

For it's high time that Mr. G. thinks about his vacation. I know just the spot for him and his tempting suggestions. The quickest route to the particular place I have in mind is unknown to me, and while I've never been there myself, from all I've been told he'll never have to worry about the fuel shortage. And I hope he takes his post cards with him. They should make fine kindling

SIGNALITE

That banging noise you hear is the gate slamming on the seniors' tail-feathers.

Yep—doodling days are practically over.

And it seems just like three years ago that we first walked into the trap.

From Mary Colum to Chinese shadow plays in three easy winters (and two summers).

Can't decide where to hang the diploma. Over the fireplace, slightly to the right of the stuffed bull, might be nice.

That soft bull game with the faculty last week was quite an event.

Anyhow, the seniors talked a good game.

For three years we've been trying to wear out the faculty. But—no.

They haven't done a bad job on us, though.

Really whipped us into shape.

But whipped us.

Happy Graduation Day!
Vacation's here and we can play.
Eighteen days—then we go back.
Time to un and then re pack.

And now it's time to flash the Signalite to some other unfortunate soul.

When we THINK how we've amused you for all these years.

The Signalite is now an ember
But wait 'till you see it next September.

Letter from the Editor

The Faculty:

Greetings and congratulations! You have survived the ordeal, better known as the August Class of 1943, with admirable fortitude. The editor believes that she speaks for the class in saying that we are grateful for the understanding and tolerance that so many of you have shown, in saying that we appreciate how difficult at times it has been to be so.

We have been exposed to some fine examples of splendid teaching. We have been particularly grateful to those of you who rose above inferior subject matter that was quite unworthy of your skill.

We have gotten away with a great deal. Of course, we have hurt no one but ourselves when we handed in another's work. And there was something false and ironic about our laughter when the paper that got a C the first round brought forth an A on the second. Didn't you know what was happening, or were you aware of it all the time? There are places where students wouldn't do that sort of thing. Perhaps there are places where they wouldn't be allowed to get away with it.

But back to what you have given us. Thank you again; it has been quite an experience. It is too bad that student-faculty traditions are what they are. We should like to have known you better.

To the Seniors:

Well, my friends, this is it. Out into the wide, wide world and all that sort of thing. Practice teaching seems a long time ago now that the real thing looms before us. Too bad we don't receive with our diplomas a handy size, anti-terror, confidence builder upper.

It's been nice knowing you and it's been fun. Best of luck to you all.

REVIEW

NICHOLAS GROSSO

Walter Lippman's book "U. S. Foreign Policy" is a book which fits a definite need. At no other time has our foreign policy been in such danger as it has been in the past few years. At this time, it is necessary that our policy be revised; so Mr. Lippman's volume, in which he constructively criticizes our foreign policy, comes at an appropriate time. The author certainly fills the qualifications of carrying out such a task. He is an eminent writer of books in the field of history and a well-known newspaper man. In addition, he was associated with Colonel E. M. House at the Versailles Peace Conference.

His book centers about the thesis that the foreign policy, which had served the United States so well during most of the nineteenth century, became dangerously inadequate after 1900. After 1900, our country enlarged upon its foreign commitments, but there was a lag between them and the force necessary to carry them out. In effect, the people were willing to accept possession in the Far East, but were not willing to give them ample protection, as the present conflict shows.

Washington Not Isolationist

In a history of our foreign policy, the author brings forth two little known facts. First, Washington was not an isolationist even though he was against entangling alliances. Washington may have said this, but he was always in favor of alliances which would benefit the nation. Certainly he did not hesitate to accept an alliance with France during the Revolution. Second, the Monroe Doctrine could never have been forceful without the backing of the English fleet. This has been proven, but because of a secret agreement with Britain, the people were unaware of Britain's help. As a result, the United States developed an isolationist mind-set which was to cause havoc with our foreign policy. Many people refuse to believe yet that without England and her fleet, our interests in the Atlantic would be in danger and our country would be in danger of attack.

Failure to Recognize Power

Because of this isolation our people were unprepared for the revolutionary changes of the Spanish-American War. We failed to realize our new status as a world power. Down to the present day, our policy in the Far East has been one of strong statements but no actions. Pearl Harbor has shown us what this policy amounts to. All this because the successive leaders of our country failed to show the people that they were living under an isolation illusion.

These are but a few of the salient facts which Mr. Lippman reports on in his book. He also discusses our relations with Russia and China. He recommends strongly alliances which will benefit our nation. He sets up a criteria which can be used to revise our foreign policy. These facts mentioned are enough to give the reader an inkling of the author's trend of thought. It is a trend which Mr. Lippman develops in his typical newspaper style. Here is a well-written, thought provoking report on a problem which affects the future of every American.

STATE SIGNAL

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"I wholly disapprove of what you say but will defend to the death your right to say it."—VOLTAIRE.

EDITORIAL

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Library Work Ends For Summer Pupils

School For Librarians Celebrates Tenth Anniversary On Campus; Thirteen Get Awards

The Library school this year celebrated its tenth anniversary at Hillwood. Although the library training course has been carried out in New Jersey since 1906, it was not until 1933 that the facilities of the Teachers College were used for this purpose. The summer session, lasting for six weeks, was concluded in August.

This year twenty-eight students were enrolled in the school. The session, headed by Mrs. Paul Neihmeier of the Public Library Commission offers two curricula. The Public Library certificate is awarded to those who have had two years of college and have accumulated thirty-two credits in four summers. A grade B public library certificate is awarded those having less than two years of college preparation. A teacher-librarian certificate is awarded those who have their teaching certification and have earned sixteen credits in library courses.

Thirteen Win Certificates

At the presentation ceremonies held at the college Inn last Thursday evening, thirteen members of the school were awarded certificates. Mrs. Theresa Knight and Miss Anne Reeve received the public library grade A rating. Grade B certificates were granted to Miss Carmen E. Baltz, Mrs. Helen T. Hollister, Miss Helen Johnston and Miss Myra Stillwell.

Seven members of the school holding teachers certificates have completed the necessary courses needed for the school librarian award. Certificates were given to Miss Gloria Davies, Elizabeth Kirsch, Claire Merlehan, Gertrude Moreng, Susan Rubin, Mrs. Ruth A. Zumet and Nicholas Grosso. Gwendolyn Evans has completed the required credits in library science, but is still a student at State Teachers College.

The school is staffed by five faculty members. Dr. Felix Hirsch of Bard College, Miss Edith Smith of the Morris County Library, Miss Mildred Brown from the Camden County Library and the Misses Gaver and Perry from the college, comprised this year's faculty.

Receives Service Prize



Florence Moreau

Service Award Won By Executive Board Head

Weis, Combs Take Math Prizes; Terhune Gets Award

[Continued from Page 1]

Florence Moreau, who has been president of the executive board during the past semester and is a member of Philomathean Sigma and Kappa Delta Pi, received the North Jersey Alumni Association Service Award. This award is granted to the senior who has made the greatest contribution to the life of the college in matters of service above self.

Two members of the graduating class, both now serving in the army, have been chosen as recipients of the Wendell B. Secor Memorial prizes given by the Alumni Association. Joseph M. Weis received the first prize and Andrew C. Combs the second. Both prizes are given for excellence in mathematics.

The music scholarship, given each year by the Alumni Association, was won by Mary Ann Cornwall, an outstanding student of the junior music class and a member of Gamma Sigma sorority. The award is valued at fifty dollars.

The Gamma Sigma Nu prize amounting to fifteen dollars and awarded for

Pres. West Leads Youth Discussions

Macdougall Prepares Scripts For Round Table Talks On Post War Problems

President Roscoe L. West was the chairman of the first of a series of radio programs called "United Nations Compare Notes." The programs, three series of four programs each and a summarizing program started on Thursday, July 15, over Station WMCA from 10:03 to 10:30, and will continue every Thursday night for thirteen weeks.

The first series of which Mr. West is the discussion leader will be on the topic of "Youth." Representatives of four United Nations will appear in the round table discussion.

Though these programs have the spontaneity of an informal discussion group, scripts will be prepared beforehand by Professor Robert MacDougall, of the English department, after extensive conferences with the United Nations representatives.

outstanding accomplishment in leadership was won by Janice Terhune, a health and physical education major. Miss Terhune last January was awarded the prize offered by the W. A. A. to the most outstanding student in that department. The winner is a member of Philomathean Sigma sorority and the Health and Physical Education Club.

K. P.'s Receive Awards

E. Elizabeth Willey, a kindergarten-primary major and member of Philomathean Sigma sorority and Kappa Delta Pi, received the prize given by Philomathean Sigma Beta. The award goes each year to the commuting senior woman whose extra-class participation has been outstanding in effectiveness and scope. Miss Willey has been editor of the Signal for the last term.

Another member of the kindergarten-primary curriculum, Elizabeth K. Geiser, was presented with a book given by Theta Phi Sigma in memory of Lucy Ciricola, '33, for having written the best poem appearing in a college publication during the year. Miss Geiser is a member of Theta Phi sorority.

The Alice L. Brewster book award, given by Arguromuthos sorority for the best list of books published since 1935 was won by Frank R. Shivers, of the class of 1945. Mr. Shivers is a member of Sigma Tau Chi fraternity and was editor of the Signal last year.

Class Day Speaker



Betsy Willey

off hand. I can't think of more than ten or a dozen record-shattering contributions made by our class. However, we've had our moments, we've had our fun. We are taking away from college no more than we put in. There is, however, one thing for which we should always be remembered. We were the last to have seen with our own eyes and heard with our own ears the undesirable Mary Colum.

Someone the other day expressed the wish that she might see us together five years from now. I don't know what you'll be doing then, but I have an idea that I shall probably be sitting at my desk trying to think up a flashy conclusion for this speech. It would hardly be fair to ask you to wait that long, so I shall just say good luck to you and fare-thee-well.

Trenton Alumni News

High Percentage of State Students Attain Officers Rank in Services

Alumni Now Serving In Many Branches of Armed Forces; 17 Per Cent are Officers

Graduates and ex-students of the college serving in the armed forces now number 417. The service file kept by the alumni secretary reveals that State representatives are to be found in every branch of the fighting forces.

Although the college has no record of any women graduates in the WAFS or the Marine Corps Auxiliary, seventeen State alumnae are now in uniform. Fourteen women are members of the WAVES and three are wearing khaki of the WACS. Wenonah Waller, '33, is serving with the Red Cross and is stationed at the 12th General Hospital in North Africa.

Many Graduates Send Word of Marriages

'36 Lieutenant Joseph Sara and Jane Burniston Skillman were recently married at the bride's home in Belle Mead. While in College Lieutenant Sara was a member of Theta Nu Sigma fraternity. He is now serving with the U. S. Army Air Corps and is stationed in St. Petersburg, Fla. Seaman Second Class Lewis Gunn, '40, was an usher at the affair.

'41 Carolyn Ann Fisher and Lieutenant Walter John Macak, Ex. '43, were married on the first of July. The couple will make their home in Falls Church, Virginia.

'42 Florence Thorner was married to Corporal Alvin Henschel in Plainfield on June 20.

'40 Martha MacQueen was married on July 3 to Sergeant William T. Lynch in Trenton. Mrs. Lynch has been teaching in the Howell Township School, Freehold, for the past three years.

Virginia Freed was married on July 6 to Lieutenant Howard O. Le Shaw in Fayetteville, North Carolina.

'42 Yova VanNess was married in Trenton on June 26 to Irving Remsen, Jr. Margaret Rohland, '43, was the soloist. Winifred Styles, '42, and Grace Perry, '42, were Miss VanNess' bridesmaids.

'42 Helen Boyle became the bride of Lieutenant Harry Cooke at her home in Washington, N. J., on July 17. The couple are residing in Washington, D. C.

'41 Frances Elizabeth Morris and Ensign Edward William Mauthe, '42, were married July 6 at Tyndall Field, Florida.

Ruth H. Flenard and Lieutenant Anthony J. Krzyzanowski were married at Fort Benning, Ga., on July 30. Mrs. Krzyzanowski was formerly a member of the faculty of the South Orange-Maplewood school system.

'41 Ellen Robinson and Lieutenant Wendell W. Collicott were married on June 27 in Franklinville. Dorothy Ziegler played the organ and Maureen Montgomery was the soloist. Jane Stephens, of Glen Rock, was the bridesmaid.

'41 Jane Hearsey is now Mrs. Donald Rodimer. Ensign Rodimer is a pilot and instructor at Pensacola Air Base, where they will make their home.

Irwin Places Seniors

[Continued from Page 1]

Health and Physical Education: Miriam Birnbaum, Atlantic Highlands; Jean Burns, Allentown; Audrey Daley, Mountainview; Jane Driscoll, Vineland; Dorothy Emerson, Glassboro; Martha Hadeland, Flemington; Frances Hart, Pleasantville; Helen Kirk, Irvington; Ina Lippman, State Home for Girls, Trenton; Jean Merrill, Keyport; Alice Stanton, Irvington; Doris Stepler, Burlington; Janice Terhune, Bergenfield.

Kindergarten-Primary: Betsy Willey, Princeton.

An unusually high percentage of former students hold the rank of commissioned officers. Over seventeen per cent of those in uniform hold such commissions. A slightly small figure, eleven per cent, represents those with ratings of non-commissioned officers.

The classes of the last six years have the greatest number of officers. Last June's class leads with thirteen. Of this number two are ensigns in the WAVES and one is a second lieutenant in the WACS. The preceding class, those who completed their studies in 1941, is second with eleven officers. One member of this class is a captain, while the rest are lieutenants and ensigns. The classes of 1940 and 1939 both have nine members in the commissioned group. From the two sections graduating in January and August of the present year, there are already seven officers.

Forty-Eight Non-Coms

A rather peculiar situation is present in the non-commissioned officers classification. There are fewer corporals from State at the present time than there are sergeants. Only seven-teen men are in the two-stripe class, while twenty are entitled to wear the chevron with three bars. Of those serving with the navy, eleven have earned the rank of chief specialist.

Thirty-four women who have been members of the college are serving with the women's auxiliary forces. The navy seems more popular with the women than the army; the reverse is true with the men. Thirteen women have joined the WAVES; six women have earned the rank of ensign. Only three women have joined the female division of the army.

Although most of the officers are lieutenants or ensigns, there are six captains and five lieutenants, j. g. There are seventy-two lieutenants in the army, marine and air force and seventeen naval ensigns.

The classes of '42, '43 and '45 are those having the greatest number of graduates and ex-students in uniform. The individual class having the greatest number of members serving is that of 1942 with forty-nine representatives.

Notes on Men and Women in Uniform

'45 David Goodman has been transferred from Gettysburg College to Nashville, Tenn.

'46 Richard Rutkowski is taking his naval station flight training at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy, N. Y.

'42 WAVE Gertrude Glenn has been promoted to the petty officer rating of aerographer's mate third class. Gertrude was rated third high among more than one hundred students in her training class.

'45 Walter Bayen has advanced from private first class to corporal in six months. He now serves as orderly room clerk with an Air Force Unit at Westover Field, Mass.

Lieutenant Vincent A. Territo has completed a special course of training at the Air Forces Central Instructors School for Bombardiers at Carlsbad, New Mexico. He is now stationed at Childress, Texas, bombardier school where he is an instructor.

Ensign Lillian M. Pimlott is now on active duty with the WAVES at Chicago, Ill. She is attached to the Office of Naval Procurement.

WAC Rebecca Schlam has completed her basic training at Fort Devens, Mass. She has been assigned to the United Radio and Television School in Newark for duty.

Mary E. Williams and Sylvia Louria are members of the WAC's starting their basic training at Fort Devens, Mass.

Robert Edward Morris has graduated from A.A.F.T.T.C., at Colorado State College as honor student of his class with an average of 97.5. In the same class were many doctors of philosophy.

The Years Go On and On—So Does the Willey, Roaming Through the Past

[Continued from Page 1]

"father more than your mother?" "Do you love your mother more than your father?" "Do you frequently wake up in the middle of the night and think someone is following you?" It was wonderful. Yes, I know, there were some other good ones, too.

The upperclassmen seemed to think that there was something hilariously funny about us in our dinks and name cards, but frankly, I think we were rather stunning.

It was shortly after freshman week that open warfare broke out between second and third floors in Ely House. It ended in naval battle. The only casualty was the manager of the Hotel Pennsylvania, who lost pounds running up and down stairs. The manager was frequently heard to give all and sundry residents the sagacious, the never-to-be-forgotten warning that "when skin touches skin there's bound to be sin."

Allen House was on the conservative side. Three ghosts were known to wander through the halls at all hours, but there were the standards to be thought of and that rather curtailed activity. Miss Coffin seemed to think that the recreation room looked ever so much better with the lights on—particularly on Sunday nights, but aside from that, what happened in Norsworthy hardly has a place in this speech. Miss Burgard lived in Brewster. I suppose any number of things went on in Bliss, but I'm not exactly in a position to tell about that.

Freshman year was followed by sophomore year. That was just about the last normal thing to happen to our class. We returned to college divided into two camps; there were those who were really going to break

in the freshmen and there were those above such childishness.

Christmas came to the campus and Chotts celebrated the occasion by sleeping through the fire that merrily burned in her room. There was some other celebration going on in the house, too. Many of us have frequently speculated on what might have happened if a fire alarm had rung that night. Don't think the Ely girls could have gotten home unnoticed.

Egad! Summer school. It would be a fate worse than death, it would be ghastly, we would all die! It wasn't and we didn't. In fact, it was rather fun. There were still some men on campus.

The English-history majors spent the warm months under the trees behind Ely with Dr. Kuhn and Shakespeare. The rest of us spent every waking hour in the library working like little beavers, and only went to the Shell two or three times, just to see if Pearl had left again.

After three long weeks of vacation we bounced back to State, picked up our bag lunches, and fled across the street to Lanning. The only thing to be said for practicum is that everyone always swears he will never sit down again. But everyone always does.

And so we approach the beginning of the end. We draw close to the finish line and looking about us we remember that many of the people who should be here are missing. We realize that the class has grown smaller during the last two years. Things are happening beyond the walls of our Ivory Tower. It would be good to have our former classmates with us tonight.

I don't know that we have been a particularly distinguished class. Just

Interest On Courts As Tourney Ends

Doubles and Singles Matches Near Close; Finals Will Be Played Off Before Graduation

Hello, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. C., and you, too, Mrs. Jester. This is Station WAA coming to you from the clay courts of our spacious campus. Flash! Did you know that tennis has been in the spotlight of late? Yes, sree, there has been three tennis tournaments going on at the same time. All the girls and four members of the faculty have been smashin' and cuttin' to keep an honored spot. Each has earned that spot and is worthy of much glory.

In the first round of the singles, Shirley Ritchie bowed to Fran Hart, while Doris Stepler gave Helen Kirk a hard fight to win.

The second round match between Daly and Hart was one well fought. All playing was strategically performed as both girls planned each shot and made it count. Audrey took her hat off to Fran. Both were playing excellent tennis. Kirk closed the second round by defeating Loux, Jan Terhune bowed to Betsy Willey, as did Dorothy Emerson to Ethel Coomber.

The semi-finals, as yet unplayed, will see Betsy Willey across the net from Fran Hart in the upper bracket, while in the lower section Helen Kirk will play Ethel Coomber.

Let's take a peek into the results of the doubles tournament which are hot off the wires. Boy, that Betsy Willey-Lefty Powell team of generals pushed right through those phys eds, Typhoon Terhune and Twirp Lippman, in the first round. Seniors Stepler and Byrne slipped right past those poor unfortunate underclass 14's, Ritchie and Loux. Well, give them time; they're still young.

The second round and much credit is tossed in the direction of Lois Talmadge and Bea McDowell for their spirited fight against Hart and Kirk. Keep up the good work, girls! The team of Powell and Willy really had to get down to business to gain their semi-finalist rating by defeating Twirp Brodzik and Elsie Bickel. Elsie, the only representative of the business education department in the tournament, showed her classmates and the rest of us that she is right on the ball. Nice shooting.

And now we come to a battle royal. I say "Battle," well, what I really mean to say is when four senior 14's get together they are bound to rip the courts open. That ever-pushing "T. B." Stepler and Lanky Byrne made that Hadeland-Driscoll team hit the trail. They're heading for greater heights, so watch out for them.

Students Return From Camp Highly In Favor Of Outdoor Life

In the early part of this summer Ruth Wright, Audrey Smith, Pat Pulaski, Louise Hill, Anna Hill and Lorene Ter Meer had the privilege of attending a ten-day session at National Camp. Philo sorority, Theta Phi sorority, Alumni Association and the W. A. A. were among the organizations which made it possible for them to go.

The following quotation from Audrey Smith to Dorothy Powell expresses the feelings of all the girls who had the camping experience:

"Gee, Dot, Life Camp was glorious. It is easily the most wonderful ten days I have ever lived. The leaders are all so outstanding in their field. Their ideas and methods are so challenging. The whole atmosphere of the place was freedom—never have I been so free around so many opportunities for individual interests. Gee, it was heaven. I learned so much about so many subjects. Facts weren't the most important things, though. The people were very broadening, so many new ideas on camping and teaching, etc., were floating around. The whole attitude of the faculty advisors was neat—all of us were campers together."

Letters From State Men In Service

Pvt. Harold Brown,
4th SCU, No. 3410 STAR,
Co. 2, The Citadel,
Charleston, S. C.

It seems that the army just isn't satisfied leaving the State ERC fellows together. Ever since Miami Beach we have been dispersing to all parts of the country like seeds thrown on a windy day. Now I find myself alone. At Drew Field in Fla., there were three of us—Jack Cogger, Jack Carpenter and I were together. Of course, we were all spread out, but at least we were able to get to read the Signal and talk over old times at State.

One morning I was rehearsing with the band and the next thing I knew I was on the train en route to the Citadel. This was the result of some tests I took in connection with the Army Specialized Training program. Now I expect to be moved again soon to Michigan State University.

Arthur C. Stender—'34,
307th T.S.S.,
Keesler Field, Miss.

Once again I find myself in the role of a "student." This time it is not as a prospective teacher, but as a future aircraft mechanic-ariel gunner. You might like to know that the training I received at Trenton not only prepared me for teaching, but also gave me a background to enter the branch of the service I desired.

Sgt. Leo Forrester,
Battery B, 913 F.A.Bn.,
APO 88, Shreveport, La.

Just the past week-end while bivouacing beside a bayou I was surprised to see a former Signal editor come traipsing into range of my .50 calibre machine gun. It turned out to be Carl Moldovan also maneuvering in La. with the "Dixie Division."

S/Sgt. Philip Cardina,
APO 837, New Orleans, La.

Down here . . . we are just behind the times in everything. . . For instance, there is a tribe of Indians around on a neighboring island where the old primitive dances around the fire still exist. . . The government is "an eye for an eye." . . . The natives never heard of hot water. Some would make our W P A look energetic.

A/C Robert Johnson—'42,
Sq. M., Grp. 3, Class 44C,
A.A.F.P.F.S. (Pilot),
Maxwell Field, Ala.

I'm at pre-flight school now, after having been classified as a pilot at Nashville, Tenn. This classification was preceded by a two-month stay at a college training detachment in Rochester.

I'm writing this card primarily to tell you that they have officially abolished the class system here at Maxwell. Yes, sir, every vestige of it. Believe me, it is quite a relief! We really took a pounding that first week.

Remember me to all—both faculty and students. . . Reserve a room in Bliss Hall for me—I'll be around one of these years? What! You're filled up? All right for you.

Pvt. William T. Smith—'41,
Barracks 20, Co. B,
3303 AST Unit,
State College, Pa.

As you probably noticed the Penn State letterhead, I shall explain it. I am stationed here at the college where I am going to start a course in chemical engineering under the Army Specialized Program. I wish to say that if it wasn't for the background of mathematics and science which I received at State I would probably not be able to apply for this training. . .

Pvt. Ben Weisscup,
37 AAF CTD, Unit E,
Clemson, S. C.

Much has happened since April 5 when I started my career in the Army. . . There were ten of us from STC at Keesler. Now, only Dick Watson, class of Jan. '43, is with me. We had hoped to be sent to a northern school, but Clemson in itself is a beautiful place. It's a military college. . . the dorms, or barracks as they are called here, are newer than Bliss and are very similar. . . We have quite a conglomeration of army units on campus. First, the R.O.T.C., second the Air Corps Pre-Cadets (us), third, Army Corps of Engineers, and last a unit of the Army Specialized Training Program, commonly called the STAR unit. The Air Cadets by far outshine the other groups and there is quite a friendly rivalry between the Engineers and Cadets. . . Let's hear more news from State.

Walter Hayes,
Camp Livingston, La.

After three years of Mr. Armstrong's training I never expected to find myself working in the operating room and working on people instead of lumber, but strange as it seems there is a connection between an industrial arts major and a surgical technician.

Written at Parris Island, during boot training.

Pfc. W. L. Friedman,
33rd Caud. Class, Co. D.,
Mes Marine Barracks,
Quantico, Va.

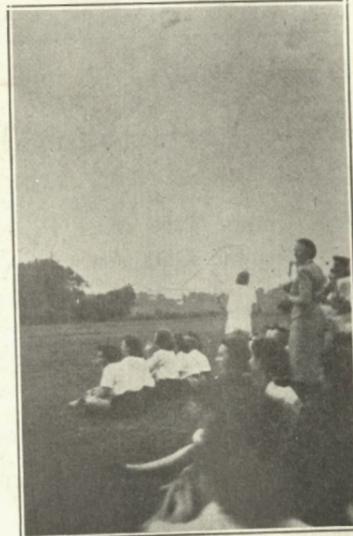
We drill in the hot sun for eight hours on some days; four hours at least every day. Inspection today consisted of dressing in clean dungarees, dress shoes, bayonets and cartridge belts, sun helmets and rifles for individual inspection. Pretty soon we will be marching our posts as sentinels.

Yesterday we had our toughest drill day to date. Slapped our rifle butts and arm bands until our hands were white hot. Then did exercises with the rifle and drilled en masse in company formation. Boy, what a bunch we were when we turned in. But as they say in the Marines—"We can't make you do anything, but we can make you wish to hell you had."

This morning we slept 'til 5:42 and God, it was wonderful. Our D. I.'s didn't get us up and finally we woke up naturally by bugle call.

So long—

Senior-Faculty Game



Contestants and Spectators

Senior - Faculty Mixed Tennis Matches Add Vigor To Campus Sport

West, Travers, Shoemaker Play; Daly-Donaldson Team Strong

Ha! Ha! After that Faculty-Senior softball game, you readers will be pleased to know that the seniors haven't let up yet and don't intend to. They are keeping their men-faculty in condition. No, not softball all the time, but it's tennis. How did this come about? Well, it's a long story but to make a long story short I happened to get this brilliant idea of mixed doubles while watching the doubles match that our faculty were playing. Says I to myself, says I, here's our chance to wear them out before we graduate.

Our President, "Short Bounce" West, teamed up with our Editor-in-Chief, "Scoop" Willey, while Mr. "Uncle Moe" Shoemaker and "Stretch" Kirk got together as a happy twosome. Dr. "Chop Shot" Travers and "Blondie" Hart teamed up as did "Rebel" Donaldson and "Flash" Daly.

Round Robin Tourney

This tournament was played in round-robin style where each team played every other.

The first match was Mr. Shoemaker and Helen Kirk versus Mr. West and Betsy Willey. President West's team won. Then Audrey Daly and Dr. Donaldson took on the victors Willey and West. Now, folks, this was a match of matches. The play went to three sets and we advocate night lights over the courts for such lengthy tournament matches. The plays were spectacular and many in number for both teams. However, Daly and Donaldson were eventually able to break through.

Last week the Travers-Hart team met Daly and Donaldson. Again because of darkness, these people were only able to play two sets which they split. Fran Hart and Dr. Travers took the first set to the tune of 7-5 after a long, tedious play, while their opponents took the next to the sweet strains of 6-4. You should have seen those serves and chop shots of Dr. Travers. Just ask the Bus. Ed. rooters, they'll tell you.

Softball Contest Reviews Give Two Points Of View

Rounds and Kirk Present Different Versions of Classic Sporting Event

C. R. ROUNDS

The faculty men, plus Marjorie Fish, easily defeated the senior girls in a softball game August 3, 1943. The men scored thirteen runs in the first inning, and just coasted in the rest of the way. Dr. George Donaldson, President West, Earl (gunga) Dean, Margie (hart) Fish, Harlan (Pat) Miller, Daredean Mase, Strongboy Armstrong, Forrest (Trees) Irwin, Dr. Roy Crowell, Dr. Del Botts, Dr. Travers, Wild Bill Miller and Charles (Irish) Harp were the principal stars for the faculty, though all the men—and Margie—were brilliant. The girls played as well as could be expected, but they were obviously overmatched. Toward the close of the game the men were running the bases in the wrong direction, crawling to first on hands and knees, and deliberately getting caught between bases—anything to help the girls get them out. The game was thus an artistic and financial success.

Proves Seniors Won By Quoting Rule Book

HELEN KIRK

22-11 was final score of the Faculty-Senior softball game on the night of August 3, 1943—so says the Faculty. Statistics prove, however, that the game was won by the Seniors by the score of 26-22—that is if the game had been continued for two more innings. Sour grapes? No—just get a pencil, paper and brain and use the following recipe:

1. Faculty got 12 runs the first inning. However, that was just the psychology of the Seniors—wear them out, you know.
2. Second inning the Faculty pushed 7 runs across the plate.
3. Third inning two Faculty members crawled around base-by-base, stopping at second for a brief wrestling match—almost missing "Home Sweet Home." Wonder why?
4. Fourth and fifth innings nary a run came in for the weary players. The spirit was willing but the flesh was weak.

Add this together—confusing isn't it?

But the Seniors—working slowly but surely—started in the first inning from scratch, ending with getting 6 runs in the fifth inning.

With the present study of tests and measurements in mind the Seniors had planned on getting 7 runs in the sixth inning and 8 runs in the seventh inning—of course winning the game by the grand total of 4 runs—but upon starting the sixth inning something startling occurred. The Faculty had dispersed, disappeared, disintegrated—in other words they were scared—that was obvious.

It should be clear and sunny by now that the Seniors were robbed.

Oh, you need more convincing?

1. Mr. "Chick" Hewitt was a great help as the first base umpire (for the Faculty). "Tie goes to the runner." (Softball guide book, page 39, rule 18, section 3.)
2. "Gunga" Dean should have had three outs called on him when he ran the bases in reverse order. (Rule book, page 28, rule 14, section 1.) This would have prevented approximately 8 of the runs for the Faculty in this inning.
3. Substitutes must be reported by manager to umpire. (Page 11, rule 3.) Heavy penalty result of not doing so—"Hello, Mr. Rounds"—nice evasion.

This could go on and on—but why bother. It is better forgotten—but not forgiven.

After all, everyone had a wonderful time. Thirteen dollars was presented to the War Service Committee, thanks to the grand support of the spectators and the peanuts.

School spirit personified—let's make a Faculty-Senior softball game a tradition!!!

State Representatives at National Life Camp



Back row—Mr. William Miller, Lorene Ter Meer, Dr. Crowell and Ruth Wright.
Front row—Louise Hill, Pat Pulaski, Audrey Smith and Anna Hill.