



The Almanian



STUDENT PUBLICATION OF ALMA COLLEGE

"Where Friendliness Links Learning to Living"

VOLUME 36

ALMA, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1943

NUMBER 25

College to Receive 205 Navy Men

Special Students to Come July 1 for Training

The Navy is sending 195 men from V-12 and 10 pre-medical students to Alma college for instruction July 1, it was announced in April. College faculty will prepare them for specialized naval service.

In March, two Naval officers studied the campus facilities, and Alma college was placed on the list of selected colleges, but the specific contract was not arranged until later.

It is assumed that the training program will be continuous. It is welcomed by the college as an opportunity to render patriotic service in helping to fit men for a branch of the armed services.

Plans for housing the Naval men are incomplete as yet. Acting President Roy W. Hamilton, and Business Manager William Ellis conferred with authorities at Central Michigan college last week regarding the adaptation of the college to the Naval trainees and their requirements.

Rationing Affects Dorm Meals

It's bad enough to figure out the food ration points for a small family—imagine what it must be to employ all that math on a really big scale, as Miss Ruth Miller must do. Miss Miller, dietician, announced that she is allowed ration points for two-thirds of the normal monthly consumption here.

Can Usually Get Meat

"We are living on what canned goods we have, we can't get chocolate, and we have been cut on butter, but we can usually get meat—although not always just what we ordered," she explained, as she summed up the war time food situation in the kitchen.

Coffee Easier to Get

She finds that sugar is very hard to get, but that restrictions on coffee have been loosened. According to Miss Miller, it probably will be necessary to eventually initiate meatless days.

SPAR, WAVE To Visit Alma

Women of Alma and vicinity will have an opportunity Thurs. to hear a first hand account of life at a WAVES-SPARS training school from WAVE Yeoman June Read, who recently completed specialist training at Oklahoma A and M college.

Yeoman Read is a member of board which will stop in Alma from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Thursday, May 6, in Wright Hall on the Alma College campus. The board is headed by SPAR Ensign officer at the Detroit WAVES-SPARS Recruiting Office.

Florence MacDonald Enlists in WAAC

Florence MacDonald '43 has enlisted in the WAAC for service in this country. She expects to be called either June 7, or within 10 days after her graduation from Alma.

Florence, who is finishing her college course by extension, is an English major. She is a member of Sigma Philo sorority.

W. A. A. BANQUET

This week finds many of the W. A. A. council members busy preparing for the annual W. A. A. banquet, given for the girls as a semi-formal occasion.

The banquet is to be held Thursday night in the dining room and outstanding women athletes, be they seniors, freshmen, or receivers of letters, will be honored.



ARMY

- Adams, Malcolm '41
- Allured, Donald Earl x-43
- Anderson, Norman x-46
- Armstrong, Robert Bruce '36
- Baltz, Russell Louis x-45
- Bajis, Theophil x-44
- Baklarz, Edward Paul '42
- Baney, Carl '32
- Barnett, Gerald Terry '41
- Beach, Kellogg Campbell '35
- Beauvais, Philip Henry x-44
- Benson, John x-46
- Berman, David x-40
- Bird, Charles Willoughby x-46
- Boat, Floyd F. '40
- Bowen, Ronald Edward '38
- Brinkerhoff, James Fairfield, x-45
- Budge, Melvin James x-46
- Burns, Jonn William, Jr., x-45
- Burr, Eugene L. x-44
- Burton, Horace F. '30
- Callahan, Wilbur Dale x-44
- Campbell, Ward Roderick '35
- Capron, Ernest x-45
- Carballiera, Jose C.
- Carpenter, Edward Milton x-39
- Carr, William Eddy '41
- Cartier, Gilbert Duane x-43
- Chesley, Richard Wm. x-44
- Chester, Joseph '41
- Cotter, James R. '42
- Converse, Donald x-44
- Cramton, Louis Kay '38
- Crawford, Don x-42
- Crooks, Lee Elliott '28
- Dahl, Herbert Conrad x-44
- Darbee, Richard H.
- Davies, Myrrilyn C. '20
- Davies, Robert B.
- Dave, Clyde Wilbur '37
- Dean, Harold J. '38
- Ditto, David Elton '40
- Dodge, Maynard x-45
- Doyle, Charles Willard x-44
- Duwe, Arthur Edward, Jr., x-44
- Elliott, Oliver Robert x-45
- Fink, Donald Deane '42
- Fishbeck, Richard Penton '43
- Fitch, Thomas Gordon x-44
- Fox, Victor Ralph '42
- Frederickson, Russell W. x-30
- Freeman, Howard L. x-29
- Gallaacher, William J.
- Geller, Milton Lewis x-33
- Goodrich, Alan Powell x-44
- Graham, Guile Johnston x-44
- Hackenberg, Theodore x-42
- Hanady, Roy x-46
- Hazel, Robert Louis '41
- Hartt, Frederick '42
- Hartt, Harold x-45
- Hartt, Warren x-43
- Hartwick, Fred W. x-25
- Harvey, Rollie Lee x-29
- Harvie, Chester Thomas '39
- Hawkins, William Edwin x-44
- Hensel, Jack Wright x-45
- Herick, James J. x-43
- Hicks, James Lowery x-44
- Hirshberg, Howard Allen '34
- Holland, Harold Furysun '31
- Hubler, Robert Milton '43
- Humphries, Donald x-45
- Incham, Sinclair x-45
- Incham, William Matthew x-46
- Johnson, Charles Kenneth (faculty)
- Jones, Carroll E. '41
- Kinz, Rev. J. Norman '05
- Klein, Henry
- Koch, Gilbert Edwin x-45
- Koffman, Marvin David '41
- Krall, Charles Richard Jr., '41
- LaPaugh, William VanLeuvan '42
- Lea, Cassius M. '38
- LeDuc, Vernon Ernest '43
- Lemon, William Frederick x-44
- Lint, Robert Glen x-45
- Lowrey, James W.
- Luchini, Orlando John '33
- McBride, James Lloyd '04
- McCrum, Wilbur Ross '43
- McDonald, Charles Joseph '40
- McKenna, James x-45
- McKinley, William Lester x-46
- McLean, Charles '41
- McMillen, Floyd Leroy x-42
- McNeil, Neil James '43
- Marx, Robert Arthur x-45
- Medler, Robert W. x-46

NAVY

- Allen, Harold R. x-39
- Brenneman, Hugh Warren '36
- Carey, Keith '42
- Clack, Hugh Llewelyn '42
- Cleveland, Lloyd K. prep.
- Contois, Donald Gillard x-45
- Cook, Robert R. '38
- Crandall, M. Leon x-43
- Crittenden, Jack L. '42
- Crowell, Richard Collier '29
- Davies, Carl Edwin x-44
- Davis, Don Elliott '35
- Dawson, Dale '29
- Ellis, Wyman Tracy x-44
- Frier, Billy Edward '41
- Gilchrist, John Day '42
- Glass, David Milton '35
- Guernsey, VeDell Edwin '41
- Hathaway, Kenneth A. x-40
- Henny, Robert Edwin x-45
- Hirsch, Wilford x-35
- Holdship, Merrill Wayne '28
- Holmes, Thomas Rex '42
- Kirby, Robert Winfield '42
- Kirk, Alvan
- Knox, Frank '98 (Sec'y of War)
- Koepke, Lawrence Lyle x-25
- Laird, William M. Jr. x-42
- Lamb, Gordon Richard '29
- Lamb, Woodburn Kenneth '26
- Leestma, Clifford Stevenson '42
- Lewis, Cyril Gates '36
- Ludwick, John E. x-17
- McCaig, G. Alfred x-42
- Malcolm, William Fraser '27
- Mayer, Roland Jr. x-44
- Medler, Melbourne Jr. x-43
- Ohliger, Louis Frederick x-42
- Owen, William Henry '30
- Pettyjohn, Austin Earle x-43
- Smith, Reynolds C. x-31
- Stephens, Byron Leslie '28
- Tomes, Earle A. Jr. '35
- White, Robert Buell x-44
- Wilson, Albert William '42

AAP

- Albright, Jack Carlyle x-44
- Angelus, Bert x-40
- Batsakis, Peter x-42
- Boult, Ben x-41
- Broughall, Henry S. '41
- Brown, Robert M. x-44
- Coulter, Charles Moore x-39
- Davis, Claire Vernon x-42
- DeNoyelles, Roger Coral '41
- Diaby, Robert x-41
- Dorsett, Wayne Elbert x-45
- Draner, Harold A. Jr., '42
- Eyer, Orlynn Glynn x-44
- Fenner, Marvin Floyd '42
- French, Cyrus R. '37
- French, Gordon M. '21
- French, Paul Robert x-44
- Fuller, George Arthur x-42
- Fulton, Homer John x-45
- Garrison, Hugh E. x-41
- Gilbert, George Wilbur, Jr. x-42
- Ginther, Richard Francis '40
- Ginther, William Anthony '40
- Greene, J. Keith x-40
- Hagenbuch, Warren M. x-44
- Hill, Fred Charles x-42
- Hagan, Romaine G. '42
- Horne, Andrew William '42
- Hunter, William Jay x-44
- Hupp, James Armand x-45
- Kane, Sidney Oaks III '41
- Lyons, John E. x-42
- McFadden, Stewart Edward '41
- McLain, Thomas Wood x-44
- McLain, William Charles x-42
- McLoran, Donald Caphton x-44
- Markes, Graham William '43
- Mathews, John H. '39
- Mattison, Walter Joseph x-44
- Meeker, Frank R. x-40
- Millbence, H. Peyton x-45
- Milne, Alec F. x-31
- Moody, William Buckingham x-42
- Moran, Stewart Thomas x-41
- Morrison, Stanley Cyril x-43
- Netzorg, Gordon Messinger '39
- Peterson, George Martin x-44
- Peterson, Kenneth Allaister '42
- Phillips, Gerald Francis '42
- Pink, William Beresford '43
- Plaxton, Kenneth Dean x-44
- Purdy, Thomas Samuel '41
- Purves, Charles Grant x-43
- Redman, Jack x-45
- Reed, Robert H. x-44
- Riggs, Edwin Alan '43
- Russell, Arthur Leslie '41
- Sanders, Jack Ford '38
- Smith, Stanley x-42
- Stuart, Keith '45
- Tobey, Donald Perry x-42
- True, John LaRue '41
- Walker, George William '38
- Welross, Theodore Peter x-43
- Wolfe, Kenneth Philip '28
- Wynkoop, Ralph Emerson '27

MARINE CORPS

- Abrahamson, Stanley E. x-43
- Brinkman, Ensell S. Special (Merchant)
- Carpenter, Norman L. '40
- Dixon, Robert W.
- Graham, Bernard Joseph '26
- Jackson, Robert Elliott, Jr. x-44
- LeClaire, Charles Homer '40
- Rearick, Fred W. x-42

COAST GUARD

- Hood, William F. '37
- Severin, Robert x-44

WOMEN IN THE SERVICE

- Baetz, Mildred G. x-30 (Army Nurse)
- Campbell, Katherine Jean '33 (USO)
- Crawford, Mrs. Jean Elizabeth (WAAC)
- Davis, Edith Mary '34 (WAAC)
- Hamilton, Constance S. (Civilian Signal Corps)
- McDonald, Florence '42 (WAAC)
- Pesseyne, Betty (Marine Corps Reserve)
- Sawkins, Penelope '32 (WAAC)
- Schaefer, Lila Marion x-29 (Army Nurse)

Election Climaxes Band Selling

War Council Bond Drive Far Exceeds Quota

Ruthe Kreulen, sophomore from Bay City was crowned Bond Queen at the Defense Stamp dance last Saturday evening. \$6,500 worth of bonds and stamps were bought to elect her in the contest which closed Friday afternoon. Kay Peshke was runnerup.

The coronation and dance climaxed the intensified bond and stamp drive in which Alma college more than quadrupled the \$5000 quota originally assigned. The total to date is \$20,800. The bond sale, election, dance, and service edition of the Almanian are all projects of the Alma college War council.

The War council was organized in the early part of March by the co-op Council, in an attempt to coordinate the college war effort. Professors Wesley Rowland and Eugene Grove are co-chairmen of the council, which has representatives from every campus activity and organization.

A form letter has been sent by the council to all organizations in Gratiot county, offering various services, including musical programs, and use of a Speakers' bureau.

In addition, the council has arranged with the local Red Cross to cut and fold bandages, and the sororities are taking turns working.

A primary aim of the council is to keep in better touch with the Alma fellows in the services, and the service Almanian was planned to that end, with Professor Herman Spencer as faculty adviser.

Commander Tait Speaks to Club

The third regular meeting of the Alma College Navy club was held last Monday evening in their club room in the basement of Pioneer hall.

Commander Tait gave a lecture on chapter 35 of the Bluejackets' Manual, entitled: "Duties of Seamen, Watches, Under way, and at Anchor." He explained the method of reporting an object sighted and the different parts of the ship on which lookouts are placed. Also discussed in the lecture were methods of rescuing a man overboard, flares, whistles, and horns.

Following this, there was a general discussion of Navy customs, traditions, gun salutes, and superstitions. The meeting ended with a drill on Navy terminology, an important part of a seaman's education.

Make Plaque for Names of Alma Service Men

In tribute to you fellows serving your country, the Alma College War council is building a plaque, to contain the names of all the former Alma College men and women who have been called to the colors. The plaque is three by four feet, and made of masonite. The colors will be a cream background, with the names of service men and women in maroon letters. It will be lighted by a large electric candle at each side and at the top will be a large illuminated star.

The plaque has been painted, and the names are being put on in lasting oil paints by the art department under the guidance of Mrs. Roecker. When completed, it will contain in the neighborhood of 500 names of Alma's heroes-to-be. The plaque will then be attached to a standard and placed in the lobby of Dunning chapel as a lasting reminder of those who have gone forth to lead in the fight for freedom.

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Student Publication of Alma College

Entered as second-class matter Sept. 24, 1907, Act of 1879, Alma, Mich.



Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Published by the
Almanian Publishing Co.,
614 W. Superior St., Alma, Mich.
Weekly during the school year
except vacation periods.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

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Word From R. W. Hamilton

To All Alma Students, Past and Present, in Service:

As the Acting President of Alma college, I am eager to send greetings, in the name of our alma mater, to every former student, man or woman, in the service of our country. We want you to know that we miss you, especially if you are one of the group just called to the colors. If you belong to the older group of hundreds of Alma men who have enlisted, we express our faith and confidence in you and your work.

Several months ago, a group of college alumnae representing several institutions planned a college registration service to enable college men in the armed forces to keep in touch with their fellow collegians and with their colleges. This is a fine idea. In Alma college, the War council is proposing to erect a plaque to contain the names of all Alma men and women who are in service. We desire information about you and your doings. We want to keep in touch with you. Whatever may be the various methods adopted to attain this end, won't you write to us, that we in turn may be informed of your locale and activities.

On our part we pledge ourselves, officers, teachers and students, to build in these trying days, a better Alma, that when the war is over, you and a new generation may be proud of your college and the ties that bind you to Alma.
Roy W. Hamilton.

To the Scots in the Service

This is your special edition of the Almanian. The folks still here can read it too, but we chose copy that we thought would especially appeal to you, wherever you are.

We have tried to list Alma alumni and former students who are serving, but omissions and errors are unavoidable. If you have any additions or corrections to the list, or if you can add to our list of addresses, drop us a line. We hope this issue will help you to catch up on the news of your comrades in the armed forces and of your friends here.

We had planned to write an editorial dedicated to you, our service men. We were going to tell you how much we miss you, and how we're doing all we can to help bring you back soon—but somehow, we find that we just can't express what we feel so deeply. We find that our Acting President and the fraternities in their letters to you have said it so much better than we could.

And so, without a lofty editorial, we give you our armed service edition of the Almanian. You see—we have not forgotten you Scots in the services—and we will not.

Our Thanks and Apologies

Here it is—Monday morning with your editor cutting classes and down here at the Record office working like fury and wondering how much two class and one chapel cut in a day amount to. It's all our own fault—doggone—we're going to get an air raid siren for an alarm, and maybe we won't oversleep the next time there's important business at hand.

We don't know what we would have done without "Stinky" MacLeod and Tex Coley. We routed them out of bed at 6 a. m. and set them to work typing your Almanian. They were so sleepy they couldn't object. Came 7:00, and Lucy Brown from across the hall came over to pinch hit at the typewriter while we got ready for breakfast in shifts.

Well—we're on the last lap now—feeding copy to the linotypist as fast as we can get it finished.

Oh—we nearly forgot. Fellows—thanks for letting us use your letters. It may be a surprise to you, but we hope you don't mind.

LETTERS FROM YOUR



FRATERNITIES SORORITIES and GDI'S

Sunday evening
May 2, 1943

Hi Fellows:

Just got back from a Sunday night show, "Journey for Margaret," a good tearjerker. We stopped in the State for the usual "fresh lemon." Couples are getting fewer and fewer, but there are always plenty of girls. The life of an Alma co-ed has changed quite a bit. We're getting to be the outdoor type of late—tennis, baseball (even though the plays are wild), and quite a bit of hiking. St. Louis is a pretty good place for sundaes—that's about all though.

Oh yes, when the weather permits, which hasn't been too often, the roof is crowded with sunbathers. It's funny how the Phis like to be indoors on such days.

There's plenty of news, but you can read that in the rest of this edition.

We've missed all you fellows, and the things that you made possible—especially spring, formals, parties, and your just being around. In fact, just a year ago today we had our formal at Midland Country club. That was a wonderful time we'd never like to forget. But enough for memories. This is the present and time for good Thetas to be in bed.

Best of luck to all of you.

The Thetas
P. S. Don't forget to answer—there's plenty of unpublished news.

We Miss You

Hi, Fellers,

Since the sororities and fraternities are sending their deepest sentiments to the members of those honorable organizations now in the armed services, we shall not fail to take this opportunity to say some of those many things that we have been wanting to say for so long.

Even though many of our stalwart Independents have left our campus for a greater duty, they are still here in the things for which they stood.

Whether you left our alma mater singly, or en masse amid shouts and cheers of farewell, we still remember every face, character, and personality and all that they meant to this campus. We are sure that you fellows will carry on for Uncle Sam in the same proud and untiring way you did when on the campus. May you always be able to show your gallantry and courage.

We shall do our best to keep up those traditions and that reputation for which you all stand, until the time when you can return to continue with us.

The GDI'S

To the Delts

Dear Fraternity Brothers,

At our last fraternity meeting (lots of order and quiet as usual) Duvendeck arose and made the suggestion that since the rest of us (23-44 gone) would most likely be wearing khaki in about five weeks, we should start now and get ourselves accustomed to getting up at 5:30. So now we all arise at 5:30, go down to the shower room, take a cold shower, dress, and immediately go to breakfast.

Too bad you missed the chapel program we put on in the old chapel last Thursday. It was a beautiful success. Jep, just as always. Pablo in skirts, Galinet and Stinky playing craps (difficult part for them), and Chico having several parts. Only thing he didn't do was to turn the lights on and off; just a "natural," that Chico kid.

Boy, have we ever got the classy softball team this year! Powerhouse, good fielding, and outstanding pitching (making money on that last remark). Furthermore, we're undefeated... eh... that... is... well, holy cats, we've played one game so far. What more could you ask? Emling is our commander-in-chief.

We've lost a couple of plenty swell guys recently—Hoppy Howe and Charlie Rodgers. Hoppy still has a fair chance to go to Annapolis. We hope and so do you that he gets his just deserts. With Hoppy gone we still are not free of the Howe influence around the house. Jake is still giving forth his exuberant shouts, especially when there is a hearts game in progress. That's right, we still have some

good card games—last night for instance.

Emling, Wares, Bob Rodger, Bennett, and Duvendeck are out for track this spring. Ah, what weather they've had for practice this year! Wet and lots of wind. But as "Stinky" Miller would say, "It's only just."

The fire-place has been going full tilt lately since the darn furnace decided to have another minor breakdown. If that old 1806 fire spitter has many more minors, they'll be a major some one of these days. We have finally hit upon a convenient method of acquiring fireplace fuel—house furniture. The old mantel is fast being consumed and there is talk of using the baseboards around the rooms and some of the old dressers. Man, are they nice and dry!

Hoping that this article finds you satisfied and happy, we remain your good old buddies.

**Fraternally,
Delta Gamma Tau**

We Know Why

It should not be hard for you to realize that we really don't need to send you a letter to tell you what our feelings toward you are. This letter is, therefore, merely putting into words something that we feel inside of us every day.

Last night at the fraternity house we had a soldier who was wounded in New Guinea. Through his discussion we could determine the savage character of this war that you are now fighting. As he talked, we visioned you in a slit-trench in the jungle, a hell-hole of glory. Believe us when we say that this discussion certainly brought us close to you.

We who are still here remember vividly the day when you said goodbye to Zeta Sigma and left for parts unknown to fight a glorious battle for freedom. We have a poster in the house picturing American soldiers marching to battle with the slogan, AMERICANS WILL ALWAYS FIGHT FOR LIBERTY. As we look at it we can't help but see Neil, Pink, Cal, Spanky, Burns, and all the rest of you with grim determined faces, eager to get this hideous business over with in a hurry. And as we picture you we think, "How true. Americans will always fight for liberty."

This place doesn't seem the same without you fellows. However, this is war and this is what you are fighting for. You and the ones of us who will soon be fighting, fully realize the great future that is in store for us. We see our fraternity house with us living in it again with you and fellows like you; we see Alma College; we see AMERICA.

We shall win because we are fighting for a noble cause; so noble and human that it seems impossible that anyone should ever have to fight for it.

We are all wishing for a speedy reunion of our entire brotherhood and wish to extend to all of you our best wishes and God speed.

**Fraternally yours,
The Men of Zeta Sigma**

Hi there Fellows,

Because we can't talk to you as we used to do, here is the best way we know to talk and gossip a few minutes about the latest at Alma college, and reach you all at once.

Another year is growing to a close and as usual the complaint of too much work is the cry! (course we wouldn't think of doing part of it earlier in the year) Term papers, final exams, plus the unusual weather are topics of conversation. Can you imagine! No leaves on the trees yet. Spring and spring fever have not come to Alma college campus. Maybe that is a good thing, then a lot of us gals won't have spring fever and be so lonesome for you fellows.

Have you heard Fred Waring's arrangement of Begin The Beguine? Then you know how the choir sounds. Really worth listen-in' to.

We're proud making our bond quota four times over—Course no one has to tell you about Alma's talents. Taking everything in, griping too (what would the dining hall be without griping), Alma is quite a place, isn't it?

Chapel has changed too. The gals are knitting busily, even during the prayers, (can't lose count of the stitches). They even walk

down the streets with a needle in hand.

Just about time for the all girl banquet—Remember when you all were sent out to Conservation park and really ate in a He-man style, while the girls donned formals?

Say, you should see the softball teams, and I don't mean the fellows'. We are really going to town, having a good time. Although we have a few lame joints. (Getting in condition, you know.)

Time to say good bye for now. Here's the best wishes from all the Sigma Phis. See you at some future homecoming—not too far in the future either.

Sigma Phis

We Do It For You

Hi Fellahs:

Just a word from Alma way to let you know we're thinking of you.

We have done various things for the war effort. We've rolled bandages, bought stamps and bonds, and knitted squares. This is our part in the war—but it's so very small compared to the jobs you boys are doing.

Although the ratio of three men to a woman has been changed to three women to a man, Alma is quite the same place you left. Girls still blow fuses the night of a big dance and the fellahs are still catching it for not wearing ties in the dining hall.

We hope this letter finds all you fellahs right in the "pink" of condition, and really going for life in the armed forces. You boys have a big job to do and you are doing a great job of it.

Give Germany and Tokio a few tons of bombs for us to remember.

**We haven't forgotten you!
The KI's.**

Fighting Phis:

Through this special service men's edition of the Almanian, a few remaining men of Phi Phi Alpha want to say hello and send along our hopes of seeing you once more, soon, at your old Manor at 313 Philadelphia Avenue.

Our latest guests have been Sgts. Charlie McLean and Bud McLain and "dictator" Willie Webb. Through the undaunted efforts of Capt. Bill Crimmins, Phi Phi Alpha has recruited its entire fourteen members to the field of battle to defend its time-honored title of defending softball champs. The team has been greatly strengthened by the heads-up playing of 'Long-John' Heimforth and no hit-no error Gillard.

Phi Phi Alpha still keeps the spring sports going by adding her two heroes of the cinder paths, Mundell and Nisbet. We are teaching our Colombian friend, Bernardo Sanchez, the evils of college life, and are learning a lot of handy Spanish words from him. B. B. Baker is spending most of his time on the Almanian these nights. New resident is Cliff "Genius" Bucholz. Phi Phi Alpha has at last turned its eyes to Wright hall and every weekend we are tripping the light fantastic!!

The boys have not wholly given up their studies, but have been heading nightly en masse for the college library to further their education. On further looking into this subject an outsider will soon learn that the main reason for this is the ever-changing weather and the ever-emptying coal bin.

**Phiterally,
The Ole Gang.**

New Jersey College for Women has introduced a course in Portuguese.

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News of the Fighting Scots

Just a Little News

Dear Almanians:

This Army life is really great. You should have all been in the E.R.C. and maybe you would be here in Camp Roberts with us. We aren't seeing too much now, but I think after our quarantine is over, we won't be restricted so much in the evenings.

The lieutenant in charge of our company says that we stand an excellent chance of going to Officers Training school, for we had high IQ's on our test. This Army is a great place to be, if you want to work like a fiend! I thought I could quit studying when I left Alma, but I am studying a heck of a lot more than I ever did in college.

If you want to take life easy don't join the Army! We get up at five A.M. and go to bed at nine. But I guess it isn't too bad, cause ole' Thunderbolt Hawkins really hardened up on it. Or maybe be Florida air and sunshine is better than California's after all. The hardest part to get used to is, believe it or not, the climate! When we drill in that sun all day we darn' near cook, and then at nite we sleep under three blankets and still freeze!!!

We were issued the new Carbine guns instead of side arms. It's about the best gun I've ever seen. It weighs only five pounds and fires 15 shots, and can be fired from the hip.

The trip out here was really swell. We came through Chicago, Kansas City, Albuquerque, N. M., saw the Rio Grande and the deserts, covered with cactus. We're getting our G. I. haircuts tonight. I bet we'll really be bald after that deal. We have tests for special training tomorrow, so I'd better be sharp. Who knows, we might all get sent back to college. I wish it could be Alma! Well—

Keep 'em Flying
Alan Goodrich

Phillips Doesn't Like It
Sunday, April 18

Hi, Gang,

I'm in a branch of the Army I never even thought about before I was called to active duty. Believe it or not, I'm in the Cavalry. How in the dickens I was ever put here I'll never know or understand.

You guys don't know how lucky you are to still be in college because this army life is terrible. You get up at 5:30 in the morning and you belong to the army until 4:30 or after. If you're lucky you'll get the evening off but you're usually so tired you don't feel like doing anything anyway. You hurry like mad in the Army to get somewhere and then 99 times out of a hundred you stand around

**MIRROR
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and wait until you're wanted. That's what happens the first couple of weeks. Now that our basic training has started you're just hurrying like mad from before daylight until after dark. When you do get a little time off there's not a darn thing to do. Of course there's no women and that is plul-lenty bad.

Take my advice and stay out of this mess as long as you can. You've heard that before but I'm saying it again, hoping that you'll believe it after awhile. I know I didn't pay much attention when the other guys told me, but believe me, I know it now. I haven't talked to anyone yet who doesn't feel the same way I do.

There were only three of us from Alma that came to Riley; Dick Fishbeck, Morrie Willets, and myself. I haven't seen Fishbeck since we got here, but Willets is in the same barracks with me. There are some pretty nice guys here but most of them are a bunch of dull tools. I sometimes feel like one myself when I make a left face instead of a right or when I pull something else wrong. Gradually I'm catching on, though.

I've got to close now because there's a hard day ahead tomorrow. Have to get up at 5:30, dress and fall out for reveille at 5:40; then have chow and come back and clean the barracks. At 8:00 we have physical training for an hour and then an hour of drilling. After that we go on a five mile march which lasts till eleven when we have chow. At 12:30 we go over to the gas chambers for gas drills. That means we go in the chambers with our masks on and then just before we come out we take off our masks so we'll know what the gas smells like. That goes on all afternoon because there are about 10 different kinds of gases we have to test. So you can see I'll be busy.

I'd like to hear from some of you and please let me know all about what's going on around there. Haven't heard anything since I left.

Also will you please send me Ruehl's and Lemon's address if you have them?

I'll try to send a snapshot as soon as I can but it may be some time because they don't allow cameras in the camp and I can't leave the camp for about three weeks yet.

Fraternally,
Phips

P.S. How do you like the Dean R. stuff? All I've gone by since I got in the army is Dean and I don't like it.

WRITE SOON

Hunter Thinks About Alma
Sunday 4-4-43

Dear Bill (Galinet)

Between changing posts and getting settled I haven't had much chance to write.

The commandant of the past spoke to us a couple of days ago. He said there would be absolutely

no leaves or furloughs of any kind for us for fifteen months. Of course that's if I don't wash out. If I do wash out, I'll be sent back to Atlantic City for reclassification and probably become anything from a cook to an airplane polisher.

What happened to Plaxton and Dorsett? Are they going to school too or were they lucky?

How is Alma and especially the Delt fraternity? You'll never know how much that fraternity meant to me! I often think of the good times we had. The other night as I was eating I just happened to think of that spaghetti dinner we had in the chapel room. Boy, that was good!!

Don solos pretty soon now. Dave still is working in Washington.

I'll close for now, Bill—
Fraternally,
Bill Hunter

No Gripe Coming

Well, old timer, you said to keep on griping. Well, fella, to be truthful with you, I haven't got a doggone thing to gripe about, and I haven't had for three full weeks.

I am in an old company and regiment. Most of the guys have been in 2½ years or more and they are all swell fellows. We have an A-1 captain and all the officers are really tops.

At present I am going to an Army Intelligence school, I have five more weeks to go.

Yesterday I took an exam. for Army Specialization Training and it was the toughest test I have ever seen. If I pass the test and then the Examining board I will get to go to a "co-ed" college for probably nine months.

I was glad to hear that the Marines would be in school until July. Maybe we can win this darn war by then.

Well, old boy, keep things at the old school going and say hello to all the boys and girls for me, but don't forget to study like mad. You won't regret it.

Phiternally,
John Tobin

Sir Donna Converse

Gulp! I've still got the jitters. Shortly before leaving Alma I saw an odd-looking truck going down main street. Apparently it belonged to a religious sect. On the side of it in huge terrifying letters was written, "Prepare to meet thy God!"

Thursday we had our physical. I stuck me old left arm out for the blood test. The Doc. jabbed me but could not get no blood. When I convinced him that I was not anemic he tried again, only with my right arm, and was successful. That night after dark I went over to shave. A fuse had blown, however, and the place was blacker than your past. Being a brave lad, I went ahead and shaved anyway. I wasn't content to hack off my beard, and had to take strips of epidermis also. Blood flowed out of my face like words out of your esophagus. I made some money, though, for I charged guys 5 cents apiece to see my wounds. Dick Fishbeck was my nurse, and Budge, Swett, Hartt, Fitch, Goodrich, Hubler, and Marx sympathized with me. I also got my clothes today. I keep trying to convince myself that I do not look bad.

We're in the same barracks as the E.R.C. boys from Albion are. Friday we got moved in with some fellows from Hope. We are now full fledged buck privates. We also got our vaccinations today. I also had to have my blood test re-taken. They broke the vial of my last one. After my blood tests and my shaving experience I have exactly three corpuscles left.

You would be proud of me. I am now an excellent housewife with all my experience at scrubbing, mopping, and sweeping floors. My housemaid's knee is acting up, but I have high hopes of surviving.

Here is something that you should get a big kick out of. Everyone got two pairs of shoes except me. I got only one pair. There was a shortage of my size. I'm only wearing size 11½ A though.

Ah, sunny California. The land of beautiful women. We arrived at Camp Roberts early this Sunday morning. Let me tell you it is really a beautiful camp. I will tell you more about the camp and my duties when you write.

Sincerely,
Don (Converse)

Snuffy Likes It

Well, here I am in the large city of New York, and as yet have not been hit by any stray taxis nor drunk pedestrians. This is quite the place here, there are so many people on the street and in the subways, that to breathe is a major

trial. Honestly, I ride the underground every morning and eve, and just now, after about one month of it, I feel able to take care of myself.

I am stationed here at the army base in Brooklyn, attached to the military police detachment as a training officer. I also am guard officer of the day one 24 hour period during the week. I like it here fine and hope that I can stay here long enough to learn how to really exist on this "pure" air that abounds hereabouts—these natives seem to thrive on it. I am firmly convinced that chivalry is a complete thing of the past. Here a man on a subway offered his seat to a woman and she fainted. When she came too, she thanked him, and he fainted! This outfit is really a rat race, but what ain't?

I hear that quite a few of you boys there are leaving soon for this great adventure. Well, boys, I wish you the very best of luck in every way. You'll do things that you now think impossible and that will really get you down, but it is a real experience and one that none of us will forget soon, and then when it's all over, we can come back to the front porch there at the good old Phi Manor, and maybe sing again even tho' some of us are missing.

I hope that the old house is still going as good as ever, and let me tell you that the house looked better than I had ever seen it. Keep it up. I guess that I've about run out of stuff to say for this time, except you had better write and soon. Wishing you all the very best in everything, I remain fraternally and

Phiternally,
Snuffy Smith

Dear Heit, Kegel, Art, and Gang, Received all your letters and many thanks for them. I'm sorry I can't write to each one of you but time is limited and I would only repeat myself. It sure would be good to hear from the old Zeta house and may I say: "Stay there as long as you can." When you get in the army, that will be time enough.

I'm now half way through by basic training and it can be described in one word "tough." We get up at 5:00 and from then on it's drill, drill, lecture, lecture, etc, etc. I go to bed at 9:00 every night. Some change. I can't stress enough how much you fellows should get in some physical training and do it "till it hurts." The Army really lives on it, for two hours every darn' day. Tell Fisher to forget about his little siestas in the afternoon because they just don't do that here. Fellows pass out every day, and they don't think anything about it at all. As far as women go, they are out at this time. I'm so darn' tired at night I don't have time for anything.

The whole field has a week-end pass, so we are going to Salt Lake City. We are to leave this dump next month, and go to different schools. I'm going to "surgery school and I hope it's in the East. An officer came in the other night and asked which of us had 20/20 eyes, so I might go into the "Flying Air Corps." Keep going.

Fraternally,
Neil MacNeil

Dear Brawl Boys: Simi's Local No. 1

Well, we're all settled finally at Camp Roberts. Way down heah in sunny California. I'm in a radio technical school. Frank Navarre is in a communication outfit just across the way.

This is all field artillery so that's about the layout so far. We all ended up where we least expected.

Say, some of us have a bone to pick with youse guys and gals left behind. How about some letters from you up there to us down here?

Saint Ingham

Phis Say Army Has Changed Koch

The Alma College campus and the Phis had a strange visitor last Saturday night. He slightly resembled "Lightening" Koch in size and facial appearance, but this man was a soldier, and didn't dash about from building to building and tree to tree, but walked, indeed, he marched about as a stately sentry! The same old grin was there, and the easy-going conversation, but in his eye there was a look of stern determination, rather than the wild-eyed stare that marked "Koch the Genius." The Phis gathered from our military visitor that he was engaged in some very technical, scientific, and secret governmental enterprise at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor.

Just for curiosity, they threw out a lead by saying something casually about the large pine trees on the campus. Immediately there was recognized a definite start and a smile from our friend.

Strand Theatre

CENTRAL MICHIGAN'S
FINEST THEATRE
Admission 11c-30c Tax Included

Tues., Wed., & Thurs., May 4-5-6

GINGER ROGERS, RAY MIL-
LAND, ROBERT BENCHLEY in

"The Major and
the Minor"

Friday and Saturday, May 7-8

ANN SOTHERN, MELVYN
DOUGLAS, LEE BOWMAN in

"Three Hearts for Julie"

Sunday and Monday, May 9-10

JAHHNY WEISSMULLER and
JOHN SHEFFIELD in

"Tarzan Triumphs"

ALMA THEATRE
Admission 11-20c Tax Included

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 4-5

— DOUBLE FEATURE —

JINX FALKENBERG and
TOM NEAL in

"She Has What it Takes"

EDWARD NORRIS and
JOAN WOODBURY in

"Prison Mutiny"

Thursday and Friday, May 6-7

CONSTANCE CUMMINGS and
TOMMY TRINDLER in

"Somewhere in France"

Saturday, May 8

JOHNNY MACK BROWN,
TEX RITTER, FUZZY KNIGHT in

"Tenting Tonight on the
Old Camp Ground"

Sunday and Monday, May 9-10

JAMES CRAIG and
DEAN JAGGER in

"Omaha Trail"



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ALMA CITY CLEANERS

JACK HEIMFORTH

Commando Class Completes Obstacle Course

Trail to Be in Use Soon After Final Touches by Jack Tait

Yesterday it was announced that the obstacle course was completed but that a few finishing touches had to be put on by Jack Tait, student supervisor of its construction, before it could be actually used. It was in January of 1943 that Alma College received the letter from the Navy department which notified the College that all its Naval reservists would be required to put in at least four hours of physical fitness training every week. The commando class began immediately under the leadership of Jack Tait and the guidance of Coach Macdonald.

Constructing an obstacle course was decided upon in order to give outdoor workouts for the commandos and prepare for the coming of Navy men July 1 at the same time. The Jungle was chosen for the setting and the course has been patterned after regulations prescribed by the Navy department.

Axes, saws, and the shouts of "Timber" were heard throughout the entire month of April. However, commandos did a bit more besides chopping trees. Digging and the placing of artificial obstacles played just as important a part in the setup.

The starting point of the course will be the press box over the bleachers on the west side of Bahlke Field. A run up the bleachers, a jump to the ground, and a climb over the fence will be the starting fetes. Hopping-racks, hand-over-hand bars fifteen feet above the ground, scrambling between posts and trees, hurdles, and sprinting areas will finally be topped off by an attempt to broad jump a fifteen-foot pond after a running leadoff from a platform. The sad part of most of these events is that should one fail to cover them successfully, there are possibilities of physical injuries.

For example, should one be unsuccessful in jumping the pond, he will find a bed of barbed wire and glass. The consequences are not too serious; but the fact that they are possible will increase the boys will to "do or die."

The original number of reservists in the class have simmered down to fifteen. Jack Tait has worked hard and faithfully on the course and deserves a lot of credit, according to Coach Mac. Added words of "Darb" are: "I really had meant it to be tough and believe me it's going to be just that. All I can say is it'll be too bad if they don't make it!"

Weather Upsets Track Workout

With just two weeks ahead before the MIAA outdoor track meet at Albion College May 14, the remaining time will have to be devoted to a lot of hard work, according to Coach Mac, who is not all together satisfied with the all-around conditions of the thinclads. However he believes that two weeks of earnest work should straighten matters out. The most detrimental factor of the training period has been the bad weather. Some of the fellows who need to knock off weight have been piling on heavy sweaters while on the run with hopes of sweating off all those excess pounds; but the weather has been so cool the attempt just doesn't seem to have worked.

Expect Competition

It's obvious, judging from the indoor meet which was held at Michigan State College, there will be plenty of competition. It's going to take a lot of buckling down to live up to Alma's past track reputation. All in all, Coach Macdonald says with the material he has on hand a good outcome is in sight.

Individual Contestants

At present, possible entrees in events stand as follows:
 100-yard dash: Dale Wares, Bruce Butler
 220-yard dash: Dale Wares, Bruce Butler
 440-yard run: Jack Mundell, Bud Kohler, Bill Bennett or Bob Rodger
 880-yard run: Bill Crimmons, Jim Malcomb, Bud Leslie
 One mile: Steve Nisbet, Leslie, Harry Dittmar
 Two mile: Nisbet, Kenneth Adler
 Low Hurdles: Dud Emling, Butler
 High Hurdles: Emling, Warren Heitman
 Pole vault: Lee Good, Emling
 High jump: Kohler, Emling
 Broad jump: Emling, Wares
 Shot put: Kenneth Swanson, Buck Walters
 Discus: Swanson, Walters
 Javelin: Butler, Swanson
 Relay: Mundell, Kohler, Emling, Wares, or Bennett

STARS IN SERVICE

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HANK WENT INTO THE
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 IN 1941 AND HAS
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 TO A CAPTAINCY!

**SEND YOUR DOLLARS
 INTO THE FIGHT!
 BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

U. S. Treasury Department

Co - Rec

Delts and Phis Hold Laurels
 Aided by the steady pitching of Dale Wares and capitalizing on errors by their opponents, the Delts defeated Pioneer men with a score of 7-2. The game was umpired by Coach Macdonald and Buck Walters. The losing of their first game has not upset Pioneer men who are in there pitching with thoughts of a lot of victories ahead of them.

Sharing the laurels of the first week with the Delts are the Phis who outdid the Zetas by a score of 8-2. Max Murray, the Phi's pitcher, has a curve ball which fools many a man at bat. He has a tendency to throw a few really wild balls which were especially noticeable toward the end of the game. Dud Emling was caller.

The Phi vs. Pioneer game, which was postponed because of rain, will be played Wed., May 5.

Thetas and Independents Rate

Under the watchful eyes of track men who would stop to watch the girls' games while on their resting periods, the Alpha Thetas whipped the Kappa Iotas with 32 runs to their 20 and the Independents trimmed the Sigma Phis by a score of 27-7. They seem to be very serious about their playing which means good games ahead of them. Backed by a strong wind, base hits were very common. We must add, though, that the feds need a lot of practice on throwing and catching a ball. Pitchers Jean Humphries, Alpha Theta, and Marge Wunderlich, Independents, handled their balls very neatly.

Schedule

Here is the schedule of games for the remainder of the season:

May 6—Kappa Iota vs. Independents

May 8—Sigma Philos vs. Kappa Iota, 1:30 Independents vs. Alpha Thetas, 3:00

May 13—Alpha Thetas vs. Sigma Philos

Picnic?

Many a comment was heard about the place during the past week about having a picnic for all some evening out at Conservation park in place of dinner in the dorm. Swell idea and here's hoping someone works on it.

the elbow, hence the "pitching" as in softball. Modern baseball employs throwing of the ball to the batter.

Bunt

The bunt, which plays such an important part in scientific baseball today, was invented quite accidentally by Tim Murnana. A fast runner, he was extremely weak at hitting. One day he struck the ball a feeble tap, so that it stopped dead in front of the pitcher. By the time the pitcher had awakened, Murnana was safe on first. This gave him the idea and he whittled one side of his bat, contrary to regulations, and practiced until he could lay the ball down in any direction. Its effectiveness soon caused it to be used by other baseballers.

I. A. O'Shaughnessy, St. Paul oil company executive, recently gave Notre Dame university \$100,000 to stimulate fine arts training.

Sport-alities

Buck

Vernon "Moose" Walters is one of the most outstanding sport personalities to enter Alma College in the last two years. He has competed two seasons of varsity football, one season of varsity basketball, and is now a member of Alma's track team. Aside from his athletic duties include being coach "Bo-Bo" of Zeta Sigma's basketball and baseball teams, the fraternity to which he belongs.

Buck attended Southeastern high school in Detroit as a freshman and earned athletic numerals in football and baseball. From Southeastern he transferred to Alma high where in the two remaining years he earned two letters in football, two in basketball, two in baseball, and one in track. He was captain of football and baseball during his senior year. He was also nominated to All-conference berths in both football and basketball.

He plays fullback in his favorite sport, football; and one of the outstanding things of his playing is the formidable block he sets while backing up the line in his usual rugged style. He is also known as a consistent ground gainer with his line smashes. Sports writers have often said that he hits the center of the line with such force that the ends fly out of bounds on both sides.

Lennie

Lenore Catherine Mayer, the third floor "blaze" raiser of Wright hall, comes from Lakewood, Ohio, the city of homes. She knows the territory from boundary to boundary as a book and can tell many stories about it; but it seems Lennie has a story for every occasion.

From Cleveland, the Meyer family moved to Detroit, where Lennie enrolled at Highland Park high as a sophomore. One year was too much for Lennie in one place so she transferred on to McKenzie high.

Sports held a wide field for Lennie in high school as she participated in basketball, baseball, and hockey. Sports have followed the same pattern for Lennie in college for she was an active guard on the girls' basketball team, is pitcher for the K. I. baseball team, and is

president of the Women Athletic association.

Lennie has done a lot of traveling via ye train method these last few years. Wonder if her father's working in the railroad system does give her the benefit of some political drag?

Women of Wright hall have rightfully dedicated the first step of the "Well" to chief occupants, Lennie and her man Jack of Phi Phi Alpha.

SCOT SCRATCHES

Infancy of Baseball

Baseball in 1851 was still in its infancy although the sport had been organized twelve years before. Rules were different in almost every section, baserunners were still being socked with the ball, and batters were calling the strikes. It was not until 1858, when the National Association of Baseball Players was organized that differences were ironed out, standard rules drawn up, and umpires employed.

Clam Shell Curves

While throwing clam shells on the beach, William Arthur Cummings got the idea for the curve ball, which plays such an important part in baseball. It was first used in the Civil War period.

Pitching Means Throwing

The moundsman in modern baseball should be called the "thrower" instead of the "pitcher." The old-time style of delivering the ball was underhand, without bending ing.

CEM THEATRE

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 4-5

DOUBLE FEATURE

ROBERT PAIGE, JANE FRAZEE in

Almost Married

FEATURE No. 2

GEORGE SANDERS, WENDY BARRIE in

Date With the Falcon

Cartoon March of Time

Thursday, May 6th

RICHARD SANDERS, MARSHA HUNT, VIRGINIA WEIDLER in

The Affairs of Martha

Comedy Musical Screen Snapshot

Friday and Saturday, May 7-8

CHARLES STARRETT in

Bad Men of the Hills

Valley of Vanishing Men No. 6

Comedy News

Sunday and Monday, May 9-10

CLARK GABLE, LANA TURNER, ROBERT STERLING in

Somewhere I'll Find You

Superman Cartoon News

"HOPING THE OLD ALMA FIGHTING SPIRIT STILL KEEPS YOU CARRYING THE BALL!"

VARSIITY SHOP

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HE REMEMBERS YOU NOW AS SERVICE MEN

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Cpl. Jay King, U.S. Army
80th Sig. Co.,
100th Serv. Ap.
Deniel Field, Augusta, Ga.

Pvt. Gilbert E. Koch
TD-A.A.T.T.C.
University of Michigan
East Quadrangle, G-112
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Al Kirk, A.C.
Co. 159 USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.

Lt. C. R. Krall
714 C. 4 Bn (A.A.)
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Pvt. W. LaPaugh
Co. B., 263rd Med. Bn.
3rd EAB
Camp Edwards, Mass.

Lt. Charles H. LeClaire
RCC Staff
Marine Barracks
Quantico, Va.

Midshipman C. S. Leestma
S. C. U. S. N. A.
Chase Hall, D-26
Soldiers Field Station
Boston, Mass.

Pvt. William F. Lemon
Btry. c-56th F. A. T.—Bn.
Bldg. 6309
Camp Roberts, Calif.
U. S. Army

Pvt. W. R. McCrum
T. G. 510 Flight 360
Squadron 37
Kearno, Utah

Lt. S. E. McFadden
26th Fighter Command
A.P.O. No. 825 c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La.

Pvt. Wm. L. McKinley
Btry B 55th Tng. Bn.
Bldg. 6213
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Pvt. Charles N. McLean
2nd Training Sq.
Harlingen Army Gunnery School
Harlingen, Texas

Lt. Alfred McQuaid
Training Sqdn. 13 B N.A.T.C.
Corpus Christy, Texas

Pvt. Neil J. McNeil
510 T. G. Flt. 360, Sq. 37
Kearns, Utah

Lt. J. H. Matthews
A.A.F.B.S.
No. 206
Midland, Texas

Pvt. Walter Mattison
Sp. 93 Barracks 11
304th College Tr. Det.
University of North Dakota
Grand Forks, N. Da.

A/C c. Harold Mayhew
U. S. Army Air Forces
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306th C.T.D. Aircrew
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Pvt. Frank Navarre
Batt. "D" 55th Btn. Bldg. 6202
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. George S. Orluck AAF
III Fighter Command Hdg.
Drew Field
Tampa, Florida

Pvt. Henry Osterhout
613th Tng. Group, 491 Sqdn.
St. Petersburg, Florida

Edward Peiner
AAA So CD
Camp Davis, Class 52
North Carolina

Pvt. K. A. Peterson
38th Academic Squadron
Lowry Field No. 2
Denver, Colorado

Pvt. Dean R. Phillips
Troop B-2nd Squadron
C.R.T.C.—Bldg. 2501
Fort Riley, Kansas

J. D. Pilsy, Sea 1/c
60th Batt. Co. A. Plat. 4
U.S.N.C.T.A. Camp Endicott
Davisville, Rhode Island

A/C Wm. B. Pink
63rd C.T.D. (Air Crew)
University of Tenn.
Henderson Hall
Knoxville, Tenn.

Av/C K. D. Plaxton
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304th C.T.D.
University of North Dakota
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Pvt. Thos. S. Purdy
785 Tech. Sch. Sqdn. A.A.F.
Barracks 391
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Pvt. Jack H. Redman
59th College Trg. Det. (air crew)
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C/O Box 5366
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Pvt. Robert J. Ruehl
613 T. G. Squadron 491
Room 124, Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Florida

Lt. A. R. Russell
Box 2322 Officers' Mail
Lowery Field,
Denver, Colorado

Sgt. Gayle B. Saxton
1667 D. Service Unit
501 North Central Avenue
Chicago, Ill.

Cpl. Arthur Smith
Co. "I", 5th Regt. 4th Platoon
Ft. Warren, Wyoming.

Lt. Dane M. Smith
B.A.B. M.P. Dept
Brooklyn, New York



Pvt. Robert J. Smith
Sqdn. 37 Flight 360
510th Training Gp.
Kearns, Utah

Lt. Stan Smith
Grand Annex, New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Wayne Swett
613 T.G. Sq. 491
Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Florida

Pvt. John Tobin
Co. C, 320th Inf.,
A.P.O. No. 35
Camp Rucker, Alabama

Pvt. William Town
613th Tng. Group
491st Sqdn.
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A/C J. L. True
Class 43-9 Bks. 304-4M
V. A. F. S. -
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U.S.N. A/C A. W. Wilson
Bat. 20, Co. c-2
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S/Sgt. Lynn Wilson, 36404705
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Camp Davis, North Carolina

Pvt. Marlin Yoder
Bldy. 6202
Btry. D-55th T. A. Tng. Bn.
Camp Roberts, Calif.
U. S. Army

Cpl. Donald Allured
Base Hospital
Ward 536
Camp Jos. T. Robinson, Ark.

Pvt. R. L. Baltz
Btry A., 54th F. A.
Bldg. 6116
Camp Roberts, Calif

Pvt. Edward Baklarz
Med. Sect. 1604 S. U.
Fort Brady, Mich.

Earnest Carl Baney
Reg. 3, Co. 235-43
USNTS, Farragut, Idaho

Cpl. G. Barnett
No. 36147124
103 Ord. Co. A.P.O. No. 957
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. John C. Brennan
USNRAB
Grosse Isle, Mich.

Pvt. James Brinkerhoff
Btry. A, 54th F. A.
Bldg. 6116
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. Robert M. Brown
322nd Ft. Sqdn., Westover Field
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Pvt. Mike Budge
613 T. G. Sq. 491
Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Pvt. John Burns
613th Trn. Grp.
St. Petersburg, Florida

Pvt. W. D. Callahan
Btry. A, 54th F. A.
Bldg. 6116
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Ens. F. L. Cappaert
MTBSTC
Portsmouth, Rhode Island

Dick Carr A. S.
Co. 288, 29th Reg. 1st Bat.
USNTS
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. William Carr
357 Fighter Group
R&G Range
Tonopoh, Nevada

A/C Keith E. Carey
2-a-43-L
Cadet Regiment NAS
Grosse Isle, Mich.

Charles Carey BM 2/c USNR
6th Bat. 10th Reg.
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. Don R. Converse
Btry. A., 55th F. A.
Bldg. No. 6218
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Cpl. James Cotter
Hdg. Det. Finance R.T.C.
Fort Benj.
Harrison, Indiana

Pvt. Robert A. Dengler
Br. 1005
Fort Custer, Mich.

Pfc. David E. Ditto
Hq. Co. 3rd Bn, 1st Inf.
A.P.O. No. 6
Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Pvt. Wayne E. Dorsett
410th Training Group
Flight G. B.T.C. No. 4
Miami Beach, Florida

Sgt. H. Draper
7th T.S.S., B. 269
Chanute Falls, Ill.

Pvt. Oliver Elliot
613th Tng. Group, 491st Sqdn.
St. Petersburg, Florida

Pvt. Marvin Fenner
419 T.S.S. Bks. 658
Sheppard Field
Wichita Falls, Texas

Pvt. Richard Fishbeck
16,083,845, Troop F. Ind. Sq.
3rd Training Regiment
Cavalry Replacement Tr. Center
Barracks 2542
Ft. Riley, Kan.

Pvt. Tom Fitch
613 T.G. Sq. 491
Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Florida

Pvt. Paul Robert French
313 C. T. D. Air Crew
Flight F, University of Nevada
Reno Nevada

A/S Homer J. Fulton
313 C.T.D.
University of Nevada
Gym Flight-M
Reno, Nevada

Pvt. Danford D. Gallagher
Student Sq. 3-B
A.A.F.F.G.S. 42-48
Ford Neyera, Florida

A/C Ernie Gillard
International House
University of Chicago
Chicago, Ill.

Lt. George Gillert
B.O.Q. Room 27A
Randolph Field, Texas

Capt. R. F. Ginther, U.S. Army
4th Antisubmarine Squadron
Mitchell Field, N. Y.

Pvt. Allan P. Goodrich
Btry. B., 55th F. A.
Bldg 6213
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. Guile Graham
Btry. D 701st C.A.A.A.
c/o Postmaster
Newport, Rhode Island

A/C Warren M. Hagenbuch
Squadron H-2
Thompson Robbins Field
Helena, Arkansas

Pvt. Harold Hartt
613 T. G. Sq. 491
Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Florida

Pvt. Wm. E. Hawkins
613th Training Gp.
491st Sqdn, Dusenbury Hotel
St. Petersburg, Florida

Chief Specialist J. S. Howe
14 Batt. 12 Regiment
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. Jack W. Hensel
TD-AAFTTC East Quadrangle
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Pvt. Robert Hubler
Btry. A 54th F. A.
Bldg. 6117
Camp Roberts, Calif.

Pvt. Don Humphries
Co. C 16th BN, 5th Reg't.
Fort McClellan, Ala.

Pvt. Wm. Hunter
Alumni Hall
College Trig. Det.
Norwich University
Northfield, Vt.

Pvt. S. Ingham
Batt. D. 55th Trg. Bldg 6202
Camp Roberts, Calif.
1st Lt. Charles Johnson
Asst. Post Chaplain
Army Air Force Adv. Flying
School, Dothan, Alabama

Sgt. M. D. Kaffman
368th Tech. Sch. Sq. (sp)
Scott Field, Ill.
Army Air Corps

A/C Burt Katzenmeyer
A.A.F.P.S. (Pilot)
Sq. B-I, 43-I
Maxwell Field, Ala.

Wright Hall Women Roll Bandages and Knit

The Wright hall war effort has been an effort all right, but on the whole things are beginning to pick up. The Senate has been faithfully collecting scraps of any kind of metal and old nylon and silk hose in the dorm. Donna Jean Cappell takes all the metal and Bettie Fee gathers old stockings.

Afghan and Slippers
Mary Jo Furstenburg reports that the afghan is coming right along and over one hundred squares done and forty-four more to go. Tex and her crew have been working on bedroom slippers for the sick soldiers in the hospitals. (They are real tricky, made out of brown and blue flannel with binding to match.)

The sororities have been doing their part, too. Each Monday night, they go down to the local Red Cross chapter to cut and roll bandages. Last night the Sigma Phi went, and next Monday night the Independents will do their part.

Aid to War Council
Most of the women have been serving on the War council or helping them in some other way—either by buying or helping to sell war bonds and stamps or speaking at different clubs, (even if there are only five people in the audience). One of the sororities is collecting ten cent defense stamps from each of its members at every meeting.

Last of all, they are writing cheerful letters regularly to the soldiers, sailors, and marines, because they realize that mail is a valuable munition of war and a great booster for morale.

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Will Navy Men Be Wright Halled? Wait Until July 1 and See!

May, June, July, AND the Navy — and then?? This rapidly approaching occupation is being viewed with varied emotions by the feminine members of Alma college (the fellows are definitely outnumbered and therefore omitted). Mingled with dread (will they take over Wright hall?) is, we must be honest, certain anticipation. Why even last week, in Drama Club, Prof. Rowland said we must plan to entertain these Navy men.

Wright Halled?

At any rate, many novel situations will surely arise. Here are a few phyphothetical cases that might be found if Wright hall should become Naval quarters: For the first time in Alma's history, a man being Wright Halled; girls wielding the well-known binoculars from a sorority house window; the janitor walking boldly through the halls without hav-

ing to ring the man-bell and close his eyes; more lightbulbs in the halls and baths, for Navy men are no doubt more trustworthy as to light bulbs than we are; Mother Hutton yelling from the bottom of the well instead of "sneaking up" on pajama-clad noisemakers; the buzzer system getting a well-deserved rest; the desk in the reception room not forever surrounded by a mob of people "signing out;" and no more shouts and echoes of that so familiar cry, "Has anybody got any Dref?"

Why Worry?

The more we puzzle over this housing problem—where we'll live and where they'll live—the more mixed-up our struggling brains become; so maybe we'll quit taxing said brains and turn the whole problem over to the authorities, who are wondering what we think we have to say about the matter anyway.

And now a couple observations from the Bond dance Saturday night... Kenny Adler and his sister Jeanne, who came up for the week-end, just about kept up with those jiving high school kids... Bob Bowman had an attractive partner up from Detroit... Our advice to him is why don't you to this more often?... Nancy Findlayson really does alright for a little lady whose heart is elsewhere, but she's such a good dancer we can understand it... Bill Bennett again with Sharpie... you've got good taste there, William... Nettie and Max made a very smooth combination... Letty Lou and Brownie made one of their semi-annual visits...

Jeanne Anderson's yellow chintz dress was like a flower garden... we kind of go for that, Jeannie... And as we leave this memorable dance, we hear the rumor that the Delt house has just been stacked... Perhaps it will have been officially announced or denied by the time this article goes to press... Who would ever do a thing like that?

The girls' softball teams began their tournament this week with the Alpha Thetas beating the K's, and the Independents coming out victorious over the Sigma Phis... Steve Nesbit was drifted into umpiring the KI vs. Theta game, and a grand job he did... Of course the coaching from the sidelines contributed to the game's interest... Seems the fellows are as interested in girl's softball as in their own games...

The most unusual note of the week was the unique weiner roast the KI's had Friday night in Sharpie's room... We've never heard of roasting dogs on a sandwich toaster, but the idea sounds as though it had possibilities... Just ask the kids living beneath Shirley... Here's hoping the weather turns into balmy spring so such events can take place in the great out of doors where they were intended to be.

Shoe Shine Girl

Shoe shine, Ma'am or Sir? Yes-sir—she likes to shine 'em so well that she does it for only the cost of materials. What's more—she does it well, and has a long list of satisfied customers!

Lois Glenn will shine those filthy saddles or spectators for 4 c a pair, the plain leather ones for 3c, and give just a heel and toe touch-up job for only 2c.

Give her your shoes Thursday evening, and she'll give them to you Friday at breakfast—as good as new. She will do them on other nights in case of an emergency only.

Lieutenant Foster Speaks to Zetas

Last Thursday evening, Zeta Sigma entertained 1st Lieutenant Edward Foster, a soldier from Grand Rapids, who was wounded in action in the Battle of Buna, New Guinea.

Starting with just a mere handful of listeners, his discussion proved so interesting that near the end of the evening, the front room was literally packed with an attentive audience.

Soon after encountering the Japs at Buna Mission in New Guinea, Lt. Foster found himself in charge of an entire company, due to the death of his superior officer. His exploits with them proved very interesting.

He told how the brave 8,000 Americans and Australian soldiers had completely annihilated the 15,000 Japs on their particular section of the island. A startling fact was that they did this without taking one Jap prisoner.

All of the fighting was done in the jungle swamp where it was impossible to meet the enemy in any way but hand to hand combat. He told of the first Jap he had ever seen. While he was crawling through the tall grass, he decided to stick his head up to see where he was. There directly in front of him was a Jap marine. After swallowing a couple of times, he shot him in the chest.

Although many of the things that Lt. Foster said cannot be printed because of military restrictions, he did bring the war closer.

Phi Week in Review

Well, chums, the service edition of the ole' Almanian has rolled around, so it's about time for a little news of the victory efforts of the inmates of the Philadelphia Street Manor. Well, here we go—

The "V" week is review from the Frigid Fraternity' or 'Around the Week in the Old Ice House.'

Monday—cold — Nisbet starts off the week by leading the track team in a vigorous workout, keeping the physical fitness of the track men up, preparatory to their being called.

Tuesday—colder — Senor Bernarda Sanchez V. helps to solidify our Pan-American unity by drilling the inmates on Spanish cuss words, and translating a letter for an American friend.

Wednesday—quite cold — Don Gillard does his "bit" by attending the meeting of the War council and helping formulate plans for the Defense Stomp.

Thursday—quite a bit colder—Capt. Will Crimmins talks his fearless team into venturing onto the softball field of battle with the Pioneer Huskies, telling them how good the workout would be for them when they were "called," but it rains.

Friday—almost too cold—Chief Yeoman Heimforth memorizes 200 pages of the Bluejacket's Manual. (He was blue too, from the cold). "Genius" Buck Cliffholz practices his piano dilligently, in preparation for his coming "Music Builds Morale" campaign.

Open Diary of Service Man

Excerpts from the diary of one of Alma's servicemen: (Well—it could be!)

Dear Diary: Home at last tomorrow. Aren't furloughs a wonderful institution? Think I'll stop over at Alma a few hours on the way home, it's only three hundred miles out of the way. They tell me there aren't many men left there. Say, wonder if I could talk the Sarg into a two-week furlough.

Dear Diary: Got in to Alma this morning and raced right over to the house where I heard the din of a mighty battle echoing through the still morning air. Ran in and found I was mistaken as it was only three navy and a marine reserve discussing the merits of their respective corps.

Hurried over to Wright Hall to see a few of the girls. Saw Mother Hutton who hasn't changed a bit, but Wright hall is different. Um! new chairs, um! more frosh, nice suntans (maybe there is something to this roof business), and much friendlier girls than when Alma used to boast that well known ratio of 2:1. Also noticed an abundance of rings, fraternity pins, etc.

Enjoyed an exceedingly slow and dignified lunch. Was pleased to see many of the girls knitting squares for a hospital afghan be-

News From Thunderbolt

The Army condemned and closed up the tent area camp where I was located for the first twelve days and moved everybody into hotels here in St. Pete. Life was a bit rustic at the other place, to put it mildly, and we are all overjoyed in our new surroundings. Moving day was last Wednesday and I am still washing sand out of my hair and ears. We are living like kings now, with mattresses on the beds, dressers, private baths, Venetian blinds and everything but a bell hop.

Of course, they still keep us training. It's up and at 'em at 5:30, so I'm usually sleeping soundly by 9 o'clock at lights out. This is a great life though. We have been learning about airplanes, gas attacks, and guns (I haven't shot one yet tho). I can get my gas mask out of the case and on my sunburned face in six seconds now, and I can even keep in step when we march along. When my basic training is over down here, I am going to be sent to an air corps administration school someplace where I will be exposed to more learning. The fine weather and lack of mental exertion makes this a swell place to be, so I'm in no hurry to leave.

I have been getting along O. K. with my room mates to date. I sleep above Mike Budge, and Bob Ruehl and Harold Hartt are sharing the other bunk. We are darn lucky to be together yet, don't you think?

I had my very first pass last night and took in a show and a banana split. It sure seemed good to walk around town without being in formation.

To-night I go on fire watch (just walking around the halls) from 1 A. M. to 3 A. M. At 3 A. M. I immediately report to the kitchen for K. P. duty which will probably last until 7 or 8 Monday night at least. All this "glory" being handed me isn't due to misbehavior—I just drew an exceptional schedule. O, well, I won't have to wrestle with that rifle tomorrow anyway.

I'm looking forward to the time when I can take a dip in that Gulf of Mexico. It looks so inviting every day, but the Sarg says "not yet boys." As for those Georgia peaches, I merely observed them from the Pullman window at the rate of 50 miles an hour, except when we stopped in towns.

Be sure to write me at my new suite when you have time.

Sincerely,
Bill Hawkins

tween courses.

Went over to Davis Field where a girls' softball game was in progress. Could only stay for half of an inning of the very fast game. When I left, the score was 44-0, but the second team was just coming up to its first bat. Never saw such amazing scoring in my life.

Tore myself away from the fair college for the long trip home. Hated to say good-bye, so sneaked out of the house while the fellows were all wrapped up in another navy-marine discussion.

Signing off now cause even Blackstone couldn't write on this bumpy bus.

Thetas Contribute To War Effort

With the exception of Edith Davis, who is representing the Thetas in the WAAC, and Sunny Hopkins, who is in war work, the Thetas haven't much to offer directly as their contribution to the actual front. However, they have much in other things vital to the war effort.

Under the supervision of the War council, twenty-four Thetas skipped a sorority meeting to roll bandages for the Red Cross on April 19. It started as a duty, with a resigned silence holding the group, but soon they got into the spirit of things, and, to the tune of "Over There" and "Harvest Moon", bandages were soon piled high on the tables and another quota had been met. True, some of the girls tried to slip notes into the bandages to start romances, or to end them, but most of the work was done without hold-ups.

Other evidence of their support are the Bond Queen, Ruthe Kreulen, who brought in many bonds toward the war effort, as did Mary Jo Furstenburg and Norma Hass, who came in third and fourth in the election; the war "widows" Marynelen Baltz, Wilma Callahan and Donna Jeanne Cappell, who have loaned husbands to the war effort; the girls such as Betty Fee, Pat Paterson, Cat Bell, Pud Taylor, and Jean Humphries, and others, who keep up the moral of specific men-in-the-service by daily letters, "goodies," and telephone calls. And then there's Mary Anne Bowen who tries to cheer up all the nation's forces, as well as Bud Kohler at home.

A. T. Howard of the coaching staff of Hampden-Sydney college is taking marine officers' training at Quantico.

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Knowsey Knews

What a week!... The bond drive way over the top... the Defense Stamp... baseball games and so on... The best place to begin is at the beginning, we always say... that seems to put us about at the bond drive... So let's have three rousing cheers for dear old Alma and pat ourselves on the back... Doesn't that 20,800 dollars make you feel like a success... Three fellows who made very substantial contributions to the grand total were Chuck Ford, Jim Miller, and Kenny Adler... They certainly landslided Kreulen to a sensational victory at the last moment in the contest for queen... Kay Peshke was the runnerup...

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