

... HEADED BY THESE MEN



Dean E. J. Baldwin, who also served as the Director of the Division of Letters and Science, capably coordinated the efforts of the Navy and the University to a smooth system of higher education.

Under the able direction of Lt. Louis G. Conlan, commanding officer, "our" unit here at UISB has now a history of over a year and one that it can be justly proud to show. Soon after the unit was started in July, 1944, Lt. Conlan took over the position of "skipper," and has been serving well in that capacity.



THESE KEEP US IN LINE

Coming to Pocatello shortly after the unit was started, Lt. A. R. Dawe, staff supply officer, has served at UISB over a year and during that time has seen to it that all the V-12's have been kept in clothes. His promotion from Lt. (j.g.) came last August, only a short time before the third member of his family arrived.



Lt. (j.g.) A. H. Mazzie, athletic officer, gave us suggestions to build up our little bodies for three months last summer. Between urging us to run the cross-country and the obstacle course, he coached the UISB baseball team through a very successful season.

Our best wishes went with this well-liked officer when he was transferred to Treasure Island in August.



Serving with the UISB V-12 unit for over a year as executive officer has been Lt. C. E. Woodman. He joined the unit in October, 1943 as Lt. (j.g.) and received promotion to full Lt. last August. He has charge of the minor disciplinary action and daily has contact with numerous members of the unit.



AND HERE, IN THIS BUILDING . . .
THESE MEN TAKE CARE OF US . . .

Lt. Comdr. Gleaves B. Kenny has charge of the Navy's health at UISB and holds forth in the sick-bay behind the Student Union. Nearly every day some stricken student can be seen headed for the sick-bay, where he is placed under the watchful eye of Dr. Kenny and the four corpsmen.



The pains and aches of our several teeth are looked after by Lt. J. C. Tawter, who takes over when the medical corps gets through.



THESE KEEP THE SCHOOL



In the background of the hustle-bustle of UISB's wartime education system, one finds Mr. O. D. Garrison, Bursar; Miss Anna Capellen, Registrar; and Mrs. Evelyn Young, Dean of Women; who compose the small but efficient group which keeps the wheels of the school turning.



RUNNING SMOOTHLY



AND THESE ARE OUR CHIEF WORRIES

"What a soft job! Boy, would I like that duty!" Without a doubt, many of the V-12's at UISB have had that thought about their chiefs.

But wait! Let's look more carefully at their daily routine.

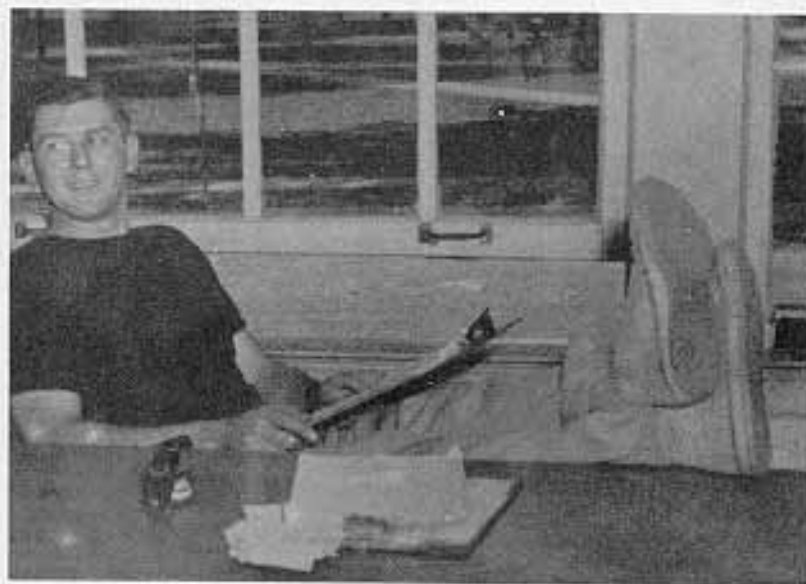
The duty chief of the day reports to the ship at 0800. He has to see that his sack is stowed, the log is recorded and all infractions reported to the Executive Officer, the call slips taken to correct rooms, and numerous other small details are cared for. Then come the gym periods, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and on into the afternoon. Of course there's a short time at mid-noon to rest. That is, after all the companies have been mustered, all absentees have been reported, announcements made, and a hundred and one other duties performed. It does leave a few seconds for chow. Then off to gym again.

Oh, but it's really a pleasant task—no worry whatsoever — just muster a few hundred of noiseless, gentlemanly, sedate V-12's into positions, call off a few names, give a few calisthenics, rip back and forth in the bus to the swimming pool, muster—calisthenics—rip—roll—muster—calisthenics—rip, and then it's time for evening chow. More muster, more roll, (no rip however) then study hours. Oh, what fun!

Break up a bull session here and there, and the men all love you for it. Oh, yeah!

And then taps soon. Utter joy! Sleep, sleep, — beautiful sleep, until the blankety-blanks in 112 start sounding off with their nightly gab-fest and "goboanal guttering." Sleep finally comes in the wee hours of the morning, but just then the alarm clock rings!

Up, up—muster the men, roll-call, chow, this, that, ding-dong—and then relieved at last by the next duty chief, he staggers home to see his wife and kids. For, you see, he doesn't have to report back until ten!





Navy representative Bruce Chaffee, Women's representative Betty Ann Thometz, Civilian representative Dave Clayton.



Vice-president Dee Lowder, President Jim Chorlton.

NOW MEET OUR STUDENT COUNCIL . . .

Headed by student body president Jim Chorlton, the fate of the UISB students rests with this group. It is to these leaders that we owe the assemblies, Saturday night dances and other social functions. Their big job for this semester was the Aloha Formal given October 6 and featuring Al Donahue and his orchestra.

Treasurer Dick Bennett, Navy representative Jack Benoit, Secretary Helen Swim, Civilian representative Ellis Assay.





AND THESE ARE OUR SCUTTLEBUTT CHASERS...

Under the leadership of editor Keith Reemtsma, A.S. and associate editor Robert Kane, A.S., the Bengal has completed another successful semester of distributing school news.

The capable staff for the semester included William Gruger, A.S., managing editor, Jean York, business manager, Max Olsen, A.S., and Charles Berthot, A.S., sports editors, Marthalou Weston, exchange editor, Charles Byron, A.S., circulation manager, and Jack Keyl, photographer. The reporters were Mary Lou Beck, Thorton Perry, A.S., John Warris, A.S., Max Olsen, A.S., Faelm Gill, Dick Bennett, A.S., Henry Bussey, A.S., Sara Denman, Marion Marley, Betty Ann Thometz, and Evelyn Miller Jones.

Toward the end of the semester, Pi Tau Omega, an honorary journalism fraternity, was organized under the sponsorship of Mrs. Leedice Kissane. The officers elected were Charles Byron, A.S., president, Marion Marley, vice-president, Betty Ann Thometz, secretary, and Robert Kane, A.S., treasurer, and the members consisted of the Bengal and Dittybag staffs

