CHOMPS ADVISE RHYTHMIC PACE

Our champs have managed to hold their "go-getting" natures in check for a brief moment—just long enough to give the bean laggards a word of advice. All of the prize-winning pea pickers insist that the rapid piling up of bushels is an easy matter of concentration. According to Abe Nehanson, last week's winner, "It is not rapidity that counts, but a steady rhythmic pace. Heated conversation on the field is definitely distracting and I try to avoid it as much as possible."

Abe was surprised (correction please... tickled pink) to discover that his picking prowess had been accorded the supreme reward. Estelle Misler and Millie Ribakov, the previous week's dual winners, were equally in the top brackets, but due to the "no two-week-in-succession-winner" ruling; sidestepped gracefully in Abe's favor.

"The five dollars was gratefully received, but I didn't think of it beforehand. It made me feel like an honest-to-goodness millionaire," said Estelle. "True," added Millie, "the slightest sum gives one that unaccustomed rich feeling."

Our fair farmerettes have already converted that envy-inspiring sum into the finer things of life—food and rent.

"Oh, well, it was good while it lasted"—this in unison. Abe remains teasingly silent on his plans for his share of the Edward E. Horton contribution to our Morrisville project.

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PROJECT PLEASES DR. GALBREATH

The other day Dr. Galbreath took a few minutes out as Director of the Morrisville Agricultural and Technical Institute to tell us something of his life and career.

He was born in Maryland but has made his home in New York since 1922. Although this is his first experience as head of an agricultural school, he has taught agricultural farming in high school for ten years.

"Farm life is tops with me", Dr. Galbreath said, "and after that I prefer living in a small village." In the five years that he has lived in Morrisville, he has become a deeply-rooted citizen in the village, taking part in the municipal as well as the social life. At this point we would like to issue a warning. As deputy sheriff he has the power to pull in all those out after curfew.

Dr. Galbreath is well-pleased with the Brooklyn College Farm Project. He thinks that we are a very enthusiastic group and, furthermore, that we will like the life up here more and more as we become better adjusted to our new surroundings. "Gettin' started," he said, "is the hardest part of all, especially since we have struck one of the worst harvesting years in a long t
EDITORIAL

Professor Benedict mentioned at the July sixteenth assembly that he had received a request for the election of a student representation committee. Dr. Benedict stated that he could not see how we would find the time to hold such elections. We are sure that our group realizes the urgent need for such a body and will gladly give up some of their leisure time to elect their own committee members.

A student council would enable us to express to the faculty our suggestions and difficulties. Until now the only means by which the student body has been able to do this has been through the action of self-appointed committees. We feel that these committees do not adequately represent us in the eyes of our faculty or to our own satisfaction. Therefore it is imperative that some representative body, which can speak for us and be a link between the faculty and the students, be elected immediately.

To our knowledge the best suggestion for setting this program in motion has been to elect an exploratory committee which would define the powers of such a representative body.

We believe that the committee can and should be elected by Friday or Saturday at the latest...

(continued from page 1)

Team G was also on the receiving line this week. Marvin Thall, in speaking for the team, said, "Our purpose is inspiring and constantly beckons us on. And that purpose is production for Victory."

Congratulations are certainly in order for these wonderful pickers and swell kids. We extend them wholeheartedly and add, "Keep up the great work!"

THE BRAINSTALKER

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SNIPS AND SNAPS

By Pat and Ricky

SNIPS

Now more than ever .... Irene Hammer is still starry-eyed over that bee-oo-tee-ful locket from Ralph. We are green with envy.

Booey-wooey pair .... Margy on the ivory, Vera in the groove.

Stanley Sprung, after working in the pea fields for two weeks, has disproved the mathematical theory that a half bushel and a half bushel equal a whole.

Thrill ... Judy Casson being congratulated for her Sunday morning church performance. We can always say, "We knew her when."

POME

"Curfew" or "The Ten O'Clock Jump"

Mimi and Doris were having a spin At Dexter's, the bakery, and the Dutch Inn.

They were laughing and eating, and time it did fly.

When they suddenly realized curfew had flown by.

It was five after ten, and Mimi was shocked.

"What shall we do? The door will be locked."

Sadly they started to ring the door bell,

Rehearsing the story they were to tell,
But luck had sighted them from afar
For lo and behold, the door was ajar.

SCENE AROUND TOWN

Milt and Natalie
Jerry and Ronny
Bob and Doris
Al and Jeanie
Mac and Elsie

ADVERTISEMENTS

Anyone interested in a course in letter writing, see Bernie. You'll sure get results. Wow!!!

Bothered by bugs? Get ersatz screens of mosquito netting at twenty-five cents a yard.

Oh, for the good old days when a quarter will be a quarter and not half a bushel.

Take that look of uncertainty off your faces, girls. The good news about the army coming to live at B.C. has been officially confirmed by Mr. Friedlander of the Registrar's Office. On September 13, two hundred soldiers will settle in their new homes in Ingersoll Hall and the Gymnasium.
Picnic Pickings

Not even the unorthodox combination of frankfurters and ice-cream could spoil anyone's fun at the picnic held at the Eaton Reservoir on Saturday, July 28th. Everyone's appetite had been sharpened by a swim in the lake and fast games such as Dodgeball and Twenty-one.

Dr. Fleisher wandered around taking pictures of all our bathing beauties; he also understood the need for some candid shots which will probably prove most amusing and perhaps embarrassing. The social committee, headed by Florence Kaplan, worked hard serving the food and building fires. The Brooklynites, as Brooklynites always do, managed to find pleasure in the form of rowing, singing, and just plain laughing.

Religious Services

Beginning with this Friday night and continuing every Friday night thereafter, Jewish religious services will be held from 7:15 - 9:00 P.M. The meeting place will be posted on the bulletin board.

The services have been arranged by a committee headed by Esther Hashkowitz and Herbert Levy. Dr. Fleisher will deliver a short talk to the members of the congregation. The ceremony will retain the essentials of the orthodox service and will still be Reformed to some extent.

School Board Meeting

Many of our students attended the meeting of the local Board of Education at the Morrisville-Eaton Central School last Tuesday evening. Before the meeting Mr. Charlton, head of the Board, answered our questions about the local school and Morrisville. A small percentage of the eligible citizens were present. The budget was accepted and the officers were elected with no opposition or discussion.

Address by Mrs. Eddy

At a brief outdoor meeting last Tuesday, Mrs. Martha Eddy, State Field Director of the Women's Land Army, reviewed the farm labor projects now in existence and told about some of the hardships women are experiencing in acquiring farm knowledge. She also ended the amazement of those who had seen her in the fields during the day.

"I am not Mrs. Roosevelt," she disclosed.

The Saga of a Theme Song

by David Gottlieb

There had been agitation for sometime for a theme song - not the kind sung at assemblies and in front of newsmen, but one that was personal and plucked as a chord of common interest in our peasear.

"I think that I shall never see a plant repulsive as a pea." This was the spectrum for the chord of sympathy entered the picture.

Everyone appreciated the sentiment and heads wagged knowingly as the ditty made its rounds.

Soon, no one laughed. When perfectly sane, healthy college students begin seeing peas instead of the accustomed spots in front of their eyes, it ceases to be a laughing matter. Things were beginning to enter new stages when beans at last raised their slabby heads. Peas became just another pleasant memory which grew even more pleasant as we progressed with beans. Our theme song was outmoded. The pea field had been picked....perhaps not too clean, but picked. Our new interest lay in the bean fields where beans were beans, mustard was thinner, and knees were skinned. Obviously something new would have to be added. J udith Margolis penned a parody for the honor of her E.C. colleagues.

"I think that I at last have seen a plant repulsive as a pea--a bean!"

The attempt was inspired. It certainly expressed everything our backs had been hinting at. But, during the "morning after" of our excursion to the corn fields, rhythmic spasms originating in the region of our spines inspired the following and third parody. Maybe we should have stopped at number two.

"I think that I have finally seed a plant more repulsive than a pea or bean--a weed!"

There you are, kids. Take your pick, but remember the author is always open to suggestions.

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although I have been mistaken for her several times.

Botany

Because of the departure of Dr. Ekelund last week, botany field trips will be under Dr. Benedict's direction until her possible return in August.