

## "Flooded Flossies" Back to Normal

The rains came and WENT, we're happy to report. About a month ago M. W. was experiencing that memorable rainy season. Remember! It was the time when we all stayed thoroughly saturated for days, expecting to mildew if it rained much longer. We went to classes if and when we could; otherwise we spent our time wading, swimming, or boating and during which period we earned the dignified title of "flooded flossies," bestowed upon us by one of our more fortunate brother institutions.

Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner really got to feel at home paddling around Cornell—Dr. Alvey



The above view is of the Colonial Press—publication office of The Bulletin—during the recent flood.



Down William Street to the William Street Bridge. Traffic was stalled for sometime until the waters receded. —Courtesy Free Lance-Star.

couldn't do a thing but look on from his front porch! Dr. Moss taught classes all day and patrolled the flooded area all night.

It was all Mrs. Bushnell could do to keep all 1700 girls from going downtown at the same time to offer their services at the canteen and the churches.

Meanwhile, on the hill, believe it or not, we had water, but not a drop to drink! And no lights either. We've never figured out yet how Mrs. Young managed to supply everybody in Ball who asked her, with candles—for three days. Over in the dining hall Miss Turner was trying to find out what she could feed us and how—with no electric current or water. We don't know how, but she did it, though, and made a superb job of it. Paper plates have their advantages.

Downtown—well, we all saw it—you could literally sail out of one store and into another. Wonder if sailors would have the same command of a situation if marooned on a desert isle as those soldiers did who were marooned in Fredericksburg.

You'll also remember a statement in that first "pinch-hitter" issue of The Bulletin to the effect that the press was last seen floating down the river. Well, with the tide turned, and the drying process completed, we're expecting smooth sailing from now on.

## Dr. Combs Names Prom Committee

The following faculty members have been appointed by Dr. Combs to take over the duties of the Promenade Committee: Miss Spiesman, Chairman; Mrs. Derryberry; Miss Hoyer; Mr. McDermott; Mr. Graves; and Miss Johnston.

## Notes From Free Lance-Star!

\*\*\*

### College Here Is Under Quarantine

(Oct. 18, 1942)—Mary Washington College was placed under quarantine today by the State Health Department as the institution's water supply from a 50,000 gallon storage tank was exhausted.

No student is permitted to leave the campus and one girl, whose father died, had to receive permission from the department to leave.

There is plenty of food on hand, said Dr. M. L. Combs, president, but no way of cooking it. The diet at present consists mainly of coffee, crackers, fruit juice and soft drinks. The fruit juices are substitutes for water.

The water shortage also has created a serious problem of sanitation.

Dr. Combs said he was "very proud" of the manner in which the students are accepting a disagreeable situation.

All students will receive typhoid vaccine shots within a

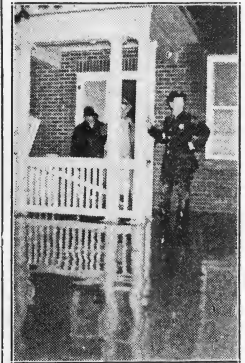
day or so. Once this is done the quarantine will be lifted.

Dr. Combs expressed his thanks, too, for the service of the Rescue Squad in moving nearly 90 girls from Cornell Hall, the dormitory at Kenmore Avenue and Cornell Street, as the water rose to the first floor of that building Thursday night. There was never any danger from the flood, but many of the girls were nervous and Dr. Combs thought it advisable to take them from the building.

\*\*\*

(Oct. 18, 1942)—The Mary Washington College cavalry unit was drafted as traffic directors and stationed at points where motorists could be warned of danger.

Six 25c Stamps will pay for one HAND-GRENADE. Thanks to baseball, American soldiers know how to make good use of hand-grenades. Help send them plenty.



Yes, it was true!! The picture shows Cornell Hall with water lapping at the Cornell Street entrance. That is Mr. Woodward, and Policeman Fleming standing on the steps, surveying the scene. The students were evacuated by boats at 10:00 p. m. Thursday, October 15.



Looking up Caroline Street—the water had not yet risen to its greatest height but it looks wet enough to us! —Courtesy Free Lance-Star.