



THE PROSCRIPT



Volume 1. Number 5.

Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary

Wed., Dec. 20, 1939

ATTEND CHRISTMAS DANCE TO-NITE



Junior-Sophomore Dance Tonight; Annual Christmas Dinner At Dorm.

The Junior-Sophomore Christmas dance will get under way at 9:30 tonight to the tune of Roy Dennis' orchestra.

The gym has been attractively decorated for this festive occasion with a large Xmas tree trimmed in blue and silver, silver bells and branches of holly. The mistletoe will be an added attraction. Guests will be received by Miss Elizabeth Gibson, president of the Junior class; Miss Alice Wilson, president of the Sophomore class; Miss Anna May Johnston, Junior class sponsor; Dr. Eva Bond,

Sophomore class sponsor; Mrs. Chalkley and Dr. and Mrs. Hibbs.

The Christmas dance has long been an unusual occasion, and no one will want to miss it. Tickets may be obtained from Mary Albright, Mary Lou Sanders, Margaret Moore, Elsie Kiene, and Jean McCabe, 50c stag and 75c drag.

The dance will be preceded by the traditional Christmas dinner for dormitory students at 6:30. Dr. and Mrs. Hibbs and their guests will be present.

Art Students League Review Childhood

Fifty-odd members of the Art Students' League, reveling in a "tongue-in-the-cheek" spirit, thumbed through the pages of their scrap books and produced photographs of themselves recorded during the happy years of their childhood. A nostalgic tone permeated the meeting as the photos were projected onto the screen, and fleeting sensations were recaptured in the minds of those present.

Applause followed the giving of prizes. Outstanding were the snapshots of Frances Lee Longan playing with her favorite kittens, Leon Bear astride a fat pony, and Jane Sloan, reminding one of a juvenile tropical inhabitant.

Laying aside informality, the business of pictures for the annual was discussed at length. It was decided that the League would be represented by two pages in the Wigwam.

New York Times Invites Students on Holiday Tour

The New York Times has extended to students everywhere an invitation to visit its building during the Christmas vacation. Tours require an hour and a half and take one through the editorial department, the Times studios, Wide World Photos, the composing room, the news room and the press room.

Another edifying feature of the trip to the New York Times building is the special room in which is displayed over 200 ob-

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Former Albanian Minister Speaks At First Convocation

Advises Students To Watch Balkans

Noted Feminist Urges More Women Heroics

Eudora Ramsey Richardson, noted feminist of Richmond, in an address to the students of Westhampton College last week, stated that women should do "bigger", "more heroic" things than simply bearing children, which in her opinion, is a simple biological process of which all female animals are capable.

As a mere male, the writer hesitates to take issue with a woman of such Valkyrie-like temperament, but as a member of a representative group comprising slightly under 50 per cent of the population, it becomes a sacred duty to defend the pillars of our society.

Our aforementioned noted feminist demonstrated, we assume, her idea of "bigger" things for women last year in challenging all comers, regardless of sex, to a walking marathon to Charlottesville. We further assume that she demonstrated her idea of "heroic" things by refusing to go through with the bargain for fear of taxing some too ambitious person beyond his physical strength. Be that as it may, it is not the purpose of the writer to make a personal attack on Mrs. E. R. Richards.

There are certain principles for which man must fight if there is to be a continuance of civilization. Imagine the future in a society in which all the women are too busy doing big and heroic things to take the time nec-

(Continued on Page 3)

Dean Hibbs announces that the 1940-41 catalogues for the Richmond Professional Institute will be ready for distribution by January or February.

The first convocation of the year was held at 11:00 A. M. Friday, December 15th. The program opened with the Glee Club leading in the singing of "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Dean Henry Hibbs introduced the speaker of the hour, the Honorable Hugh Grant, American Minister to Albania before the crisis.

Dr. Grant began his commentaries by describing and locating the tiny country. In connection with this he told of an amusing letter he received following his appointment in which the author wanted information on the "Albinos."

Dr. Grant's comments on Albania touched on the history, topography, language and religions. Dr. Grant numbers among his experiences that of giving the first and only toast to the little Prince Skander; of his first audience with King Zog, who met him halfway to the throne. He considered interesting also the custom in Albania that compels the host to light the cigarettes of all his guests.

Besides the subject of Albania, Dr. Grant touched on the general European situation and the probable conclusion. He told of King Zog's prediction in 1936 that war

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Do's and Don'ts For Christmas Shopping

Don't let Christmas shopping "get you down." It's fun, really.

Do make a list, even though you can't "do your Christmas shopping early."

Do wear comfortable clothes and shoes. A bulky coat doesn't get lighter.

Do carry a pocketbook with handles. Your money wasn't meant to buy a "snatcher's" Christmas gift.

Do use the escalators. It has been proven you can cover ground three times as fast, not to mention comfort.

Don't forget the "pause that refreshes." A minute at the lunch counter now is worth ten headache powders later.

Do shop early in the day for the "most important" present. Even the best of things look bad at 5 o'clock.

Don't get cross when the busy salesperson can't help you at

(Continued on page 4)

CALENDAR

Dec. 19—Annual Dorm Christmas Dinner.

Dec. 19—Junior-Sophomore Dance.

Dec. 20—Vacation begins 5:00 o'clock.

Jan. 3—Vacation ends.

Jan. 17—Next issue of The Proscript.

The Proscript staff wishes the student body a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS.

THE PROSCRIPT

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"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL - - -"

Even the hackneyed phrases on stock Xmas cards and ballyhoo in department stores and retailing advertisements do not detract seriously from the freshness and charm of the idea of "Christmas." Perhaps the fact that it comes only once a year helps to preserve that charm, and it is with delight that we dust off the same carols as we realize how much we've been longing to hear them sung again.

Two really perplexing problems present themselves however, to deeply thoughtful people; firstly, what Christmas presents to give that will do more than just to fill that drawer of Things-You-Never-Use. Secondly, how can the brassy alto, that makes "Hark The Herald Angels Sing" sound like a buzz saw, and "Silent Night" anything but silent, be quietly and humanly put out of pain?

Seriously though, there is a certain thing that all of us who live in the United States may thank the Prince of Peace for, and that is that our little people may play with Christmas toys unhampered by gas masks, and that the lights from our Christmas trees will not be the targets for enemy bombers.

—M. W.

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PURPOSES AND CRITICISMS OF PROSCRIPT

From a critical essay about our school paper written a few days ago by one of the student body we should like to quote a few excerpts:

"There are however, a number of improvements which must be made before it is worthy of college students."

"First of all, the appearance or 'set-up' should be consistently good . . . It would improve appearances if all advertisements were left off the editorial page.

"The over use of the humorous type of essays and columns as 'fillers' should be avoided. With a large student body and with as varied activities as the Professional Institute offers, real news and good feature material should be plentiful."

The staff of the Proscript honestly appreciates these suggestions for it is largely by the criticisms of its readers that the school paper can fulfil its purpose.

That purpose as we see it is to keep the student body informed on the activities of its members and its clubs, to be a medium of contact between the faculty and the students, to stimulate cultural interests that have become dormant or lethargic, and to provide an opportunity for the development of journalistic and literary abilities of those students desiring it.

After checking over the four issues already published this year we realize that we often have failed to fulfil our purpose as stated. Nevertheless it is our earnest desire to give the students of the Richmond Professional Institute a

paper worthy of them and of which they can be justly proud.

As in any cooperative enterprise, however, it is essential that everyone works together for the realization of that ideal. Those students having journalistic or literary ability should, we think, consider it their duty to volunteer the use of that ability. Officers of clubs and classes could help share the responsibility by seeing that their news is turned in to the paper if a reporter doesn't call for it. And those other members of the student body could help by sending in constructive criticisms and suggestions.

It is also essential that the school paper, if it is to stimulate the interest of students, not only in those things we call cultural, but in every other phase of school life, must criticise, impersonally and constructively however, various organizations and the methods they use in carrying on their share of school life.

Prof. Groves Gives Talk On Marriage

Thursday morning, December 14, the "Family" class, the graduate students, and the seniors in Social Service had the privilege of hearing a lecture on "Adjustment in Marriage" by Professor Ernest Groves of the University of North Carolina.

His general subject of "Adjustment in Marriage", he broke down into Domestic Adjustment and Sexual Adjustment, both of which he discussed lucidly and interestingly. He believes Domestic Adjustment—that is the working out of the details of every-day living with each other—very important, even more than the sexual relationship.

Professor Ernest Groves is well qualified to talk on the subject of marriage because he has written more than twenty books on that and similar subjects, because he has taught it for a quarter of a century, and has also given many lectures upon it. Not only that but for the past six years he has conducted an annual conference on Marriage at the University of North Carolina.

This man who dared to teach the first class on "Family" and "Marriage" gave his instructive lecture in a charming conversational and entertaining manner. Those students who heard him are very grateful to the school for providing the opportunity of hearing such a splendid teacher.

MISS GRANT SPEAKS

The best way to avoid the anxiety of a "crisis" is to sleep through it. This, in brief, was the philosophical advice of Miss Louise Grant, daughter of Dr. Hugh Grant, who spoke to the Sophomores at an informal reception at the home of Dr. Hibbs Wednesday evening, December 13.

Dr. Hibbs introduced the speaker, who told of her life as a student at the Sorbonne, in Paris, of her week-end trips through France, and of her difficulties in returning to this country when war was openly declared in Europe. While in Germany, Miss Grant was fortunate in obtaining a ticket to the opera "Tannhauser", where she sat in the box adjoining that of Hitler.

Around And About

Remembering:

Remember last year when Sid Orr got caught under the mistletoe at the annual banquet and was he mobbed.

Suggested Reading:

"We Live in the Slums", condensed from *The Forum* by Norma Lee Browning in *Reader's Digest* Dec. 1939. A really good article on marriage and no money. For all who are holding off for lack of funds.

"Jacob Epstein" by David L. Cohn *The Atlantic* Dec. 1939 particularly good for Art Students.

New Year's Resolutions:

Miss Eggleston resolves to try to find something good in modern art.

Pat Murphy resolves never to look inside the infirmary ever again . . . and hopes she keeps it.

Jean McCabe resolves to get to bed every night by 12 . . . hopeful but hopeless.

Elise Bunting resolves to give up smoking . . . they all do.

Dot Bowles resolves never to fall in LOVE again . . . but don't they all after the first disappointment or success.

Around and Abouter resolves to continue his scope . . .

Passing By:

Everett Stutt gathered his hatchet to go Christmas tree chopping (or shopping.) He's been very busy shop "lifting" to quote.

Thoughts of the moment:

Only three more shopping days . . . Merry Christmas, Everybody.

I.R.C. INTRODUCES NEW MEMBERS

New members were initiated into the International Relations Club at the meeting on Tuesday, December 12. They were Rosalie Bartley, Leon Bear, Betty Brodie, Gray Chenault, Vera Gaylord, June Goldsmith, Mary Gresham, Clara Hirsohn, Eddie Hunt, Helen Koretz, Dorothy Mahoney, and Eloise Rucker. On Friday, December 15, these members were introduced to the student body at the convocation sponsored by the International Relations Club.

Barnstormers Plan New Play

The Barnstormers are now enthusiastically rehearsing their next play, "Anne of Green Gables", which will be presented after the holidays. Frances Cosby, Vice-President of the Dramatic Club and a Dramatic Art Major, will portray the leading role, Anne Shirley. Her demure expression plus her "vim, vigor and vitality" make her particularly adaptable for the part she will play. She will be supported by the following cast:

Florence Remsen, Marguerite Lemmond; Minnie Stearn, Louise Galeski; Mrs. Alex Spencer, Alice Garabedian; Marilla Cuthbert, Mary Beth Blaney; Matthew Cuthbert, Annie Beryl Gannett; Mrs. Rachel Lynde, Vernelle Fox; Mrs. Barry, Grace Worrell; Mrs. Allan, Dorothy Wilkinson; Josie Pye, Jerry Troutman; Moody Spurgeon, June Goldsmith; Gilbert Blythe, Grace Kight; Diana Barry, Virginia Hale.

Relief is needed in the vicinity of the Dramatic Club. All you "tall, dark and handsome" gals take heed! We need all of you who are qualified for men's parts. Take pride and delight in reporting to Mrs. Jorg immediately. Furthermore, there is security involved! We'll need you in our future plays.

Former Minister Is Convocation Speaker

(Continued from Page One) would come in two or three years, which prediction has come true.

Dr. Grant was in Albania at the time of the Italian ultimatum and invasion. It was at this time that he was begged to take Queen Geraldine into the American Legation, and she refused in favor of staying with her husband. A week later Zog and Geraldine were refugees on the Greek frontier, and Italy had set up a puppet government.

Dr. Grant told of visiting Germany at the time of the Munich Agreement. He also visited France, and Switzerland with the idea of seeing and hearing the League of Nations. He was quite disappointed with the League.

In closing, Dr. Grant advised us to watch the Balkans and particularly Turkey, Germany, Italy and Russia, each of whom hopes for its possessions. He said that America should be thankful for its general isolation. The best thing for us to do is to keep out of the war.

The program closed with remarks by Dean Hibbs, Dr. Davis, I.R.C. sponsor, and John Garber, President of the club. The Glee Club sang "Joy to the World" and the "Alma Mater." Convocation was dismissed after the benediction.

When a wife was asked to name her husband's income, she replied by stating that it was generally three A. M.

RODENT RARITIES

If anything ever replaces the all-American game of baseball, it will be the international sport of catching mice. Now the mouse is not an extinct creature relegated to the poor plumbing and pantries of our ancestors. It survives today in a more streamlined and harder-to-catch version. This is an age of speed, and the mouse has accommodated itself beautifully by having free-wheeling and a modern chassis. And mice aren't at all fussy about where they room and board. Mrs. J. Oswald Bilgewater's deluxe kitchen is as good a commissary as Mamie Zilch's two-by-four hole in the wall. Of course it is natural for a mouse to prefer caviar and Cheddar-in-port to stale bread and "rat" cheese.

The plebeian method of catching mice is one of direct attack. This is exemplified by Old Man Speigelduffer. He picks up the nearest weapon (usually a newspaper) and goes on a deliberate hunt for the hole. As a preliminary measure Old Man Speigelduffer plugs the hole with the newspaper and baits a large trap with ample accommodations for the offending mice and his friends.

Dr. Hoopbaum is even less subtle. He simply loads his shot gun, gets behind the kitchen stove, and waits. When the mouse thinking the coast is clear, appears, Dr. Hoopbaum eradicates him with a blast from the gun, and the mouse is gathered to his ancestors.

Professor I. M. Nuts has been for more than twenty years, working on a plan for catching mice. It has much in common with the Russian Five Year Plan. It takes five years but reacts in ten. One prepares a canopied rug in front of the mousehole. The rug leads to a hallowed-out Edam cheese drawn by two well-trained canaries.

Dr. Nutts' theory is that the mouse drawn by the smell of the cheese, will get into the Edam coach and be ridden away to his doom at the executioner's block.

Then we can cite the sorry case of Oscar Pishtush, and the midnight raiders. It seems that the mice in Mr. Pishtush's house had an annoying habit of coming out at midnight, raiding the pantry, and holding their revels on the owner's bed. After this had gone on for two weeks, the frantic Pishtush decided to end it all. He bought a large club studded with nails, planted himself by the househole, lay in wait for the mice, and knocked their teeth in as they came out to forage.

There are several other ways of catching mice. You might try putting salt on their tails, throwing tear gas bombs, or just singing to them. A favorite way is simply to get down on hands and knees, stick your face in the mousehole, and scare them to death.

In conclusion we may mention that cats have been known to become quite palsy-walsy with mice, if introduced socially. You had better educate your cat to be a businessman.

Class News

SOPHOMORE NEWS

At a meeting of the Sophomore Class on Wednesday, December 13, final plans were made for the Christmas dance. The plea for dues was once more given.

The members of the class were fortunate in having Miss Louise Grant, daughter of Dr. Hugh Grant, as speaker at the reception given at the Deanery on Wednesday, December 13.

FRESHMAN CLASS NEWS

The first social affair of the new year will be the informal dance given by the Freshmen in the gymnasium on January 5. The admission will be twenty-five cents for the Freshmen, and fifteen cents for upperclassmen. Dancing will begin at 8:00, and continue until 11:30, to the music of Glen Miller, Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, and other name bands—via a nickleodian.

Noted Feminist Urges More Women Heroics

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essay to the bearing of children. Few things are more, heroic, moreover, than the risking of one's life to insure life for another.

Having attended the Richmond Professional Institute in a social capacity as well as in that of a student, and having heard many statements of opinion from other males having social connections here, the writer feels qualified to make the following statements:

The coldly analytical attitude toward the opposite sex is not conducive to warm friendship. Many poor males find themselves in a state of frightened awe when their inner workings are explained to them in the penetrating light of science.

With so many classes in so many scientific subjects, there is always the possibility of oned-sidedness. But the voices of the male multitude are raised in denial. It is for the sake of our future civilization alone that the writer dared to raise his voice. Bigger and more heroic things, yes, but not at the expense of society.

A popular speaker once said that there were three kinds of lies—commonlies, dam lies, and statistics.

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Under The Needle

J. H. Boothe, Jr.

Jimmy Dorsey and his orchestra have made a medium swing recording of "Tomorrow Night" with Bob Eberly doing the vocal. It is a pleasing tune, the lyrics are above the average, and Eberly's smooth voice makes the most of them. "You're A Lucky Guy" is done in a faster tempo. This solid tune shows to advantage Maestro Dorsey's agility on the sax, as well as Helen O'Connell's vocal ability. It is taken from the 6th edition of the Cotton Club Parade, and therefore is assured of success. Decca 2837. It's a Nickelodeon Natural!

Three much-requested ditties from Paramount's full-length feature cartoon in technicolor, "Gulliver's Travels," have been recorded by Guy Lombardo. The scores are by the famous Robin-Ranger team. On the topside of Decca 2834 is "Bluebirds In The Moonlight", backed up by "It's A Hap-Hap-Happy Day."

These two numbers are solid, sweet swing. Both choruses are chanted by Lombardo's Vocal Trio. The other one, from "Gulliver's Travels", is "Faithful Forever," a sweet ballad done in the typical Lombardo manner. Carmen Lombardo warbles the refrain. On the reverse, "Rollin' Stone", written by Carmen Lombardo and John Jacob Loeb, is a pretty fast swing number for the Lombardo brothers. Decca 2835. They're ultra-smooth!

Bob Crosby has made a recording of one of the most engaging Johnny Mercer-Jimmy Van Heusen tunes in many months, "I Thought About You." It features the top style of Crosby's girl vocalist, Teddy Grace. The lyrics are the same old thing, but they are given a new twist which may send this tune to the top. On the southside, (Why Couldn't It Last) "Last Night" is ably vocalized by Bob Crosby himself. These two sides sparkle for solid dance rhythm, balance, and everything that goes into making great dance music by the famous Crosby band. Decca 2812. It's scintillating!

BEN PARKER —FLORIST—

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Christmas Day On Junkin's "Crucifixion"

All day long the machine guns had rattled, and all day long a small company of soldiers in the Argonne Forest had tried to take the enemy's position. But in vain—for when the night came only a few were left, and these few who were bewildered and half frozen looked up to the evening sky, where the moon peacefully passed on his way, now and then hiding behind a cloud as if avoiding to see the young, cold bodies on the field of snow below.

The men who had returned to the trenches had brought back some of their wounded comrades. Since they were cut off from the regiment, they had made beds of straw on which they placed the wounded.

It was quiet on the other side. The machine gun fire had stopped. It was snowing outside. Millions of thick white flakes danced through the air, and fell on the field gray uniforms of the soldiers.

What was that? A young boy from the Black Forest, who had been shot through the abdomen tried to sit up on his straw bed. His pale face lit up. His half closed eyes once more opened widely. He had heard a bell, the Christmas bell from a nearby village.

Christmas—at his home in a Black Forest Village knelt his old mother under the Crucifix in the living room. "Send peace to the world, Oh Lord, Send Peace." Thus she prayed, "Have mercy on my son, have mercy on all mothers' sons. Send them back to us. Do not let their young lives be destroyed by cold steel; send wisdom and kindness to the world, and destroy the hate of mankind."

She looked through the window while large tears rolled over her wrinkled face, and watched the snow-flakes, but her thoughts were far, far away. The church clock struck midnight. From a nearby mountain, the trumpeter was blowing: "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht." Then all the church bells rang, and the cottage doors opened and the faithful wandered through the icy night to the house of the Lord.

The Black Forest was covered with snow. Long icicles hung from the trees. They glittered and sparkled like keen, sharp sabers ready to strike.

"Let us pray for the ones who are fighting on the bloody battlefields this night", so began the gray-haired priest. "Let us pray for the ones on the high sea who will be with us in spirit this night. Through the thunder and rolling of the stormy sea they will hear the melody of the church bell, the rustling of the forest of their youth. Let us pray for our friends and for our enemies, for the homeless, the widow and the orphan."

Through the shutters of the old cottage, the beams of light from Tannenbaum could be seen. The old mother looked at a picture which she had placed under

My friend, you're not the first to hang upon

That cursed cross stained black with martyred blood,

And pierced a hundred times or more by nails

On which the flesh in bleeding fragments hang.

Ah no, you're not the first, for Christ Himself

Was crucified and hung upon the tree;

Come now, look up, and raise those lowered lids,

Close tight those heavy lips that sag with pain

And clasp those sticky spikes with aching hands;

Come brace your feet against the wood

And breathe a prayer to Him who died for you.

For you—like you—He died. His head bowed low

In shame for those who crucified. Your head

Is bowed as low. Is it in shame for those

Who hammered you upon that loathesome cross?

Or is it for the ones who crushed your soul

And made of you a slave before you died?

A slave to slaves you were, yet they knew not

That freedom was to them forever lost;

They thought—the fools—to rob your heritage

From you. Instead they lost their own, and now

They crawl through slimy mud on filthy earth

With sightless eyes, made blind from seeing you

Against the crimson sky hang limp in prayer,

Forgiving them for what they did to you.

—Eddie Hunt.

the old tree. Her young dying son was with her in spirit.

And Christmas morning came. It had stopped snowing. Somewhere in the Argonne Forest a messenger from an infantry regiment found a group of frozen men. The snow had provided soft white beds for them. A youthful lad held a faded picture in his fist, clasping it tightly. It was a picture of an old mother in a Black Forest costume. On the back of the old picture was scrawled "Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas" repeated the messenger, and wiped a tear out of his eyes.

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WIGWAM NEWS

The Advertising Staff of the Wigwam is busily collecting ads and the subscription drive will reopen after Christmas.

Group pictures have been taken during the last two weeks, and will be completed soon after the holidays. Look for the schedule, which will soon be posted on the bulletin board, and remember to report for each picture that you should be in. The remainder of the individual pictures may be taken after Christmas.

All students are asked to turn in the negatives or prints of any snapshots of sports, plays or other student activities. Tease your friends and get even with your enemies by turning in some of those candid shots you've taken. They will be returned if you wish to have them back.

DO'S AND DONT'S

(Continued from page 1)

once. Everyone else is shopping, too.

Do try out at least one new store this season. You may be surprised.

Don't forget that the magazines and newspapers have pages of helps for that troublesome gift.

Don't take the family with you. They still believe in Santa Claus.

Don't forget to spend a little time looking at things you'd like yourself. A word dropped in the right place may bear results on the 25th.

Do keep the Christmas spirit. Remember that 17,363 employees in Richmond's 2,600 stores wish you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

TIMES INVITES STUDENTS

(Continued from Page One)
jects showing the "History of the Recorded World." Five thousand years are covered by this display of manuscripts, books, newspapers, and even clay tablets.

Any student wishing to go on one of these interesting tours should write to the New York Guide Service about ten days in advance.

The oldest state university building in North America is at the University of North Carolina.

Since inauguration of an unlimited cut system, Williams college reports a steady improvement in the grade averages of seniors.

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Oh Kitty!

Mac is a sissy! She gets Sip under the mistletoe and then runs Sam Johnson has declared an embargo on the smooch-weed. Say's it's silly. According to the way he signs his date out maybe he doesn't need it! . . . For such a quiet person, Eloise is suddenly very hilarious. If it were spring we would think she is in love . . . Where was Pat when the lights went out? Under the Christmas tree with that young man! . . . Tuggie wants the waiter with the water (with the emphasis on waiter).

Is Martha Baker getting married Christmas? She says "Maybe I am; maybe I'm not." She'd better hurry and make up her mind . . . Jerry Clements has her ring (it's beautiful) and the date is set for February . . . And Bubba is pinned. Say's it's not to be until September . . . What with next year being leap year, this marriage bureau will probably be depopulated.

We wonder why Kitty Burdette bothers to ask a certain young man to the dances, and then so casually forgets it. It seems sort of pointless . . . The Nell Blaine-Cary Neale romance seems to be blossoming . . . We always thought they rang fire bells for fires, but it was a nice party and will probably become a tradition . . . Much to the amusement of the Glee Club at the Feast of the Carols, it wasn't as dark on the balcony as Jeb and Perk thought . . . Ann Ward says she is going steady after Christmas.

So goodbye until next year, and don't forget to wash your faces and eat your oatmeal and Santa will be good to you.

The University of Chicago has offered full tuition scholarships to Rhodes scholars forced from England by the current war.

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