

Attend Meet For Decorators

Bristow and Haviland
Represent School

Miss E. Bristow and Mr. W. Haviland, of the Department of Interior Decoration, were invited to represent the Richmond School of Art, of the Richmond Professional Institute, at the recent meeting of the American Institute of Decorators. The Convention was held at the Waldorf Astoria in New York City, Tuesday January 23. The purpose of the meeting was to help the American Institute of Decorators establish a course of study for interior design and decoration with a professional rating that is now enjoyed by the Architect.

Miss Bristow and Mr. Haviland reported most interesting round table discussion. Thirty-five college and university representatives from various parts of the country who were present at this panel discussion spoke before an audience of about three hundred decorators and interested public.

The convention began a short introduction by the chairman, Mrs. Lenygon, in which she gave the accepted definition for a decorator; namely, "one who by training and experience, is qualified to plan, design, and execute structural interiors and their furnishings, and supervise the various arts and crafts essential to their completion."

A half hour of open discussion was allowed for each of the following questions:

1. How can more adequate specialized courses be developed for the student of decorating in schools of college grade?
2. What basic courses new provided for the student of architecture should be included in a curriculum for the decorator?
3. How can the schools which provide special courses for decorators most readily modify their curricula to meet the level of professional rating now available for students of architecture?
4. With preliminary high school training, what should be the length of an adequate course for the decorator and what proportion of time should be given to—
 - A. Design
 - B. Laboratory and drafting room practice
 - C. Academic subjects, non-professional

No definite decision was attempted, but by the pooling of various experiences, personal opinions and ideas, the round table discussion was valuable and inspiring.

I.R.C. To Discuss National Convention

The International Relations Club is off to an early start in the new semester. It is holding a called meeting on Thursday, February 1, at 8:00 P. M. in Room 5. All members are asked to be present at that time to discuss the matter of representation to the convention of International Relations Clubs to be held in Fredericksburg at Mary Washington College, February 9-11. In view of the success of the club at R. P. I., it is important that it now take its place among the other International Relations Clubs of the state. The Fredericksburg convention offers the opportunity for such a move.

Miss Bristow Quoted In Wardlaw's Book

Miss E. Bristow, of the Interior Decoration department, is quoted in Mrs. G. D. Wardlaw's book *The Quaint and the Old in Virginia* which has just come off the press. The quotation used was taken from an article written by Miss Bristow for the Sunday Magazine Section of the *Times Dispatch* on some chairs made especially for the wedding of Jerome Bonaparte and Betty Patterson.

Last week before the woman's Club of Clifton Forge, Miss Bristow spoke on "Antiques—How to Tell the Sheep From the Goats." The lecture was for the art program meeting of the club.

The Proscript staff will hold a meeting tonight in room 1 at 7:30. Improvements for the next issue will be discussed, and the present issues will be open for constructive criticism. All staff members are particularly requested to attend.

Dr. Krassovsky New Faculty Member; Heads Research

New Teacher Has Learned Subjects In Many Foreign Schools

Dr. Collorobe Krassovsky is the newest member of the staff in the graduate school of Social Work of the R.P.I. She will teach methods and techniques in social investigation and supervise the Graduate Students in their research for their Master Thesis. Dr. Krassovsky was born in Tur-

Snow Fall Covers War Headlines

Last week's record snowfall supplanted the European war as material for front page headlines. Instead of recounting England's casualty list for the week, one read of a forty foot snowdrift near Lynchburg; instead of seeing a picture of soldiers crushed by enemy shrapnel, the reader saw a picture of Mayor Bright riding down Broad street in a horse-drawn sled. For several days, the national debt, the political campaign race, and the Dies committee were waived for articles concerning the weather. Youngsters ridiculed the observations of the "oldsters" and their opinion that "we just don't have any more of those old-time winters."

The old saying "Everyone talks about the weather but no one does anything about it" also fell into disfavor. Students at R. P. I. who trudged many blocks through the snow only to find that no classes were scheduled for the day were not in the least discouraged. A general holiday from examinations and other work was declared and the result was a happy combination of good-humored fun (Continued on Page Three)

key, and she attended the University of Russia. For two years she studied at a Medical College in Russia before entering a nursing school from which she graduated during the World War. After the war Dr. Krassovsky studied at the Pestalozzi-Froebel Institute, Berlin, Germany, and the Sorbonne, University of Paris, France. In 1925 she came to the University of Michigan where in 1929 she received her B. S. degree in Education, and did special work in the field of Social Administration, earning her M. S. Degree. She received her Ph.D. degree in Sociology and Social Research. From 1927-1934 Dr. Krassovsky served as director of special education at the University of Michigan's Hospital School. She acted as technical supervisor in the United States Public Health Service from 1935 to 1936. Just before coming to our school, Dr. Krassovsky was Research Associate for the United States Public Health Service.

The greatest honor she has received in this country was her appointment as a research fellow of the Earhart Research Foundation at the University of Michigan in 1934.

Upon being asked what she liked, Dr. Krassovsky replied that she liked magnolia trees, and, having grown up in a land where they grow, was delighted to see the one in front of the Administration Building.

Dr. Davis Man of Law, Letters, Learning

Versatility is the most descriptively appropriate word which may be used in connection with Dr. Howard Hunter Davis of the faculty at R.P.I. His A. B. was received from the University of Richmond in an English major; Johns Hopkins bestowed a Doctor of Philosophy for his efforts in history; and training in the T. C. Williams Law School in Richmond led to passing the Virginia State Bar Examination permitting his present practice of law. His special interests are in the field of public utilities, transportation problems, and taxation. Wait—we have not finished yet—he has taught history, economics, and government in Bluefield College, Va., Georgetown College, Kentucky, summer schools in Winthrop College, S. C., and the now Mary Washing-

(Continued on Page Four)

CALENDAR

PROSCRIPT meeting at 7:30.....	Jan. 31
International Relations Club meeting at 8:00.....	Feb. 1
"On Borrowed Time" at the Lyric.....	Feb. 2-3
"Gone With the Wind" at Loew's.....	Feb. 2
Basketball game.....R. P. I. vs. W. and M. Reserves	
at Williamsburg.....	Feb. 3
"Springtime for Henry" with Edward Everett Horton	
at the Lyric.....	Feb. 5
Louella Townley Meeting.....	Feb. 6
Basketball game—R. P. I. vs. W. and M. Reserves	
at Richmond.....	Feb. 7
Youth Conference in Richmond.....	Feb. 9-11
John Charles Thomas at the Mosque.....	Feb. 13
Junior Class Card Party.....	Feb. 14
"No Time for Comedy" with Katherine Cornell	
at the Lyric.....	Feb. 16
A. S. L. "STAMPEDE".....	Mar. 1

THE PROSCRIPT

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YOUR TALENTS WANTED

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on desert air."

We don't believe it! Because we have found out that many of you can write and do it well, but because of a real timidity or a false modesty you have been reluctant about letting the Proscript staff and the other students in on your talents.

No school paper is ever at its best, no matter what the caliber of the staff, without the cooperation and constructive criticisms of the students at large. Apparently some of you do not realize this, as there is no evidence of real consideration on the part of class and organization officers to disclose important news to the inquiring reporters. That brings up another point. Don't wait for them to inquire, but you find them and give the news to them with orders for it to get into the Proscript in the best and most effective manner.

If you know of a student or faculty member who has an unusual hobby, habit, or has known new experiences, give us the secret and we promise not to keep it. Forget your modesty and write, think, talk and criticize. Do anything, but give the paper the privilege and means of improving itself by the use of your talents.

* * * *

THE LAST CHANCE

Seniors, how do you feel when you realize that this is your last semester as an undergraduate? Yes, you should be more particular about your work. Remember your past resolutions, and count the number that came to no good end as against the ones you carried through, preserving all their original vigor. If you really considered this you must have received a violent shock at the result. Why it is that resolutions to labor fade in the heat of other types of collegiate activity, may be given some small explanation by a wee allegory: Remember the lotus flower, a delicate and spiritual blossom, that pined under the sun's fierce rays?

Concentrating on our last few months here, we have a final and precious opportunity to sum up our four years of attempted learning, and gather material we shall need later, while it is easily available. This is an item so often overlooked by students who, surrounded by valuable information, pass it by casually because it does not obtrude itself on their immediate horizon. Perhaps you can recall now remarks made by older acquaintances, wishing that they had studied more extensively in a course than is necessary to "get by." Do you ever do independent reading or thinking on a class after the scheduled hour is over? Perhaps you are blind to your "last chance."

College Youth and Radio

By Jack Creasy

A number of years ago, the head of the United States Patent Office tendered his resignation. He gave as reason for his departure the somewhat startling revelation that everything necessary to the well-being of mankind had been invented. He concluded that he was no longer needed. The inventions leading to radio broadcasts came later. Whether our friend would have us classify them as unnecessary is doubtful. The versatility, the social power, and the adaptability of the radio make it an integral part of the life of every American. As it stands today, radio broadcasting is indispensable.

The last decade has seen the radio rise from a faltering instrument to a sane and powerful influence, second only to the printed text. Sensing the limitless possibilities of the powerful giant that lay in their keeping, controlling members of the outstanding broadcasting corporations established a code of ethics, and proceeded to bring to an international audience a versatile coverage of the best that radio had to offer. No other medium has kept Americans abreast of the times as has radio. During the recent Czechoslovakian crisis, the Columbia Broadcasting System, operating through 115 stations, made "471 broadcasts from eighteen world centers by fifty-seven principals." (From "Crisis, a report from the Columbia Broadcasting System").

In 1939, the American college student enjoyed a hey-day in radio interest combining business with pleasure, he listened to, and participated in, a score of carefully produced programs, designed to present an original approach to science, religion, art, music, and language. The trend was toward an informal and personal type of program. Round-table discussions and "bull-sessions" predominated. "So you think you know..." series introduced outstanding professionals as real, honest-to-goodness men and women. The best in music and the outstanding in art were always available.

The value of such enlightenment is obvious. This trend marks the beginning of a new era. It is the beginning of a closer relationship between the universal appeal of the radio and the need of the American scholar. In December, 1939, the Columbia Broadcasting System presented a co-operative plan of study to the leading colleges and universities. By this plan, a student would be given full college credit for listening to specific educational programs. This is truly a significant step in education. What possibilities it contains!

What the immediate future of the radio will be is difficult to conceive. As it stands, it has had a good many constructive influences. The American college youth should turn his attention more to the radio, watch it, and take part in the annuities it pays. He should hope that the next decade will see as great a development as the last ten years have seen.

Stamping the Seniors

Mary Jo Stahl, our president, is also editor of the Wigwam. Seems like she has executive ability. We wonder who will be the executive when the wedding bells ring, 'cause Mary Jo is marrying Kenney, her childhood sweetheart, in June. They have felt that way about each other since they were Sophomores in high school. But, there is one thing Kenney will never be able to do, and that is wear knickers! Mary Jo, lover of hiking boots and raw oysters, is a native Richmonder and has been at R.P.I. for four years.

Virginia Drudge, in love one day, out the next, wants to marry a doctor, and definitely not be an old maid school teacher. We wonder if her practice teaching could have anything to do with that. When she is not teaching, she wears bells and jingles bracelets. Virginia's obsession for clothes has finally made her take Clothing Construction, after debating over it for two years. We predict that her first attempt will be an evening dress because she loves to dance. Remember Virginia, you're an art student and should design your own clothes.

Naomi Gooch has undergone a complete change since she has been doing practice teaching. We remember when Naomi would rather jitterbug than do anything else in the whole world—now she thinks jitterbugging is silly. However, practice teaching has shown Naomi that her real vocation is teaching art to small children. The school considers the Art Students sloppy in their dress but this can't be said about Naomi. She has excellent taste in clothes and is always neat in appearance.

Roper's Wedding To Take Place February 3

Miss Doris Lee Roper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Allen Roper and Dr. George Dennis Vaughan, son of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Vaughan, of Huntington, W. Va., have selected Saturday, the third of February, for the day of their marriage.

The ceremony will take place at 8 o'clock in the evening in Monumental Episcopal Church, and will be followed by a reception at the Roper home in Glenbrooke Hills.

Miss Roper will have Miss Marnie Green, of Danbury, Conn. for her maid of honor and the bridesmaids will be Miss Mary Catherine Carpenter, Miss Jane Botts, Mrs. Thomas I. Creedle, Jr., of Richmond, and Mrs. John M. Garnett, of Danville, the former Miss Marguerite Thomas, of this city.

JOOSS BALLET POST-PONED

The Civic Musician's Club has announced that the Jooss Ballet, postponed because of the failure of the players and properties to arrive because of the snow, will definitely play in Richmond later. A representative of the Jooss Ballet will arrive in Richmond next week to set a definite date for the "return" engagement.

Oh Kitty!

Maggie says she read "God's Little Acre" when she was fourteen. Her mother gave it to her thinking it was a religious book

... N'ya, n'ya, n'ya, Butch dreamed she married Joe Call ... To the boys who were too tight to realize their dates had walked out on them we dedicate "Lingering on Our Doorstep" ... Laura Fielding should find out whom she is talking to on the phone before she discusses plans for spending the week-end with him.

Noticed! Winnie-the-Pooh walking down the street holding hands with Johnnie—OH! Johnnie!! By the way you should see Rosalie in Winnie's Raccoon coat! ... Woodson should sit still when she sits on the splintery dorm floor. This time it's another part of her anatomy than her feet that breaks into the news ... Jane Sloan is no clock-watcher—she was twenty minutes late the other night. He must have been cute!

Laura Kinney doesn't like to walk with a boy without holding hands. She says she feels so unattached ... Is Jane Ann Malone going to Dartmouth, or isn't she? All data on the subject seems to be subject to change without notice ... Half the girls in school are heart-broken because Eddie Hunt is leaving. We wish he wouldn't. He is such a nice boy ... Muriel has a real live ghost in her room. She has started putting her shoes in front of her door every night as a protection ...

The nearest thing we know to perpetual motion is the continual feud between Ethel Adams and Billy Gilman ... Someone asked Jean Simmons whether she got married when she was home. Well, anyway, she can be listed under Women In Love along with Alene, Dixie Lee, Alex, Alice and Jimmy.

"Where oh where is my little Maxine? I can't digest my dinner without her," cries Desportes at every meal ... We see that Uniacke is back for another semester of fun and frolic ... It's evident that Jeb will take care of Charlie's payroll in the future ... You should have seen Jane's face and—when Benny upset her in the snow bank in front of Chelf's.

Sara's "Petty" legs didn't help much when she and Pat were trying to hail a taxi to catch that train to Charlottesville.

Is the man on the roof the reason some girls are moving up to third floor; and the man on the tennis court the reason some are moving down to first? ... We hear Tarpine dates a boy here in Richmond because he has a mouth like a boy back home ... What certain girls in 901 are happy because Med. school exams are over? Zebedee doesn't have to take notes in class—she knows the boys will be willing to help her.

Lee Driggers needs a new line. Fred F., a N. J. boy, who is a student at University of Richmond, is the one man who does not have a line. A lovely art student here was seen coming out of Medical College with that Murrell boy. What a handsome couple they are. Have you heard Eddie Hunt's paper on "Women" ... Libby Givson is our idea of the perfect lady. If Jessie Cato

Margaret Bevilacqua and Libby Jamison are shown with the Snow Venus they created in the vacant lot near 827.



would speak occasionally, she would strike us as being the best looking gal in school. Alice Hejda is accused of getting all of the necessary books from the library at a time when other students are frantic. The students' room will be a quiet place when Snead, Woodson, Moon, and Driggers leave. Louise Woodson looked so funny studying in the library just recently. Has anybody ever seen Crowder's hair all mussed? What about the Dietrich-Murdock feud? Our girls look nice in "horse" outfits. Orchids to Mary Jo Stahl for her work on the forth coming annual. Poates declares she is worried about English, while Gresham is worried about the Dean's list. How about some action from the Student Government on—just anything. Do you know the name of one Student Government officer? Miss Stone is a love when you really get to know her.

SNOWFALL COVERS WAR HEADLINES

(Continued from Page One)
and play. Never before had the tiny campus echoed so loudly with the shouts of a score of husky-throated students, and the clicks of a half-hundred candid cameras. Representatives from Puerto Rico and the deep South reveled in the downpour. On the way to school or to the drug from the dormitory, one had to battle head-high snowdrifts, icy blasts, and multitudes of tiny youngsters intent on capsizing one's best snood.

The dormitory was the scene of much general "thawing-out" Mrs. Chalkey's hot chocolate seemed to hit the right spot at precisely the right time. The Jooss ballet was postponed. The swing band, composed of a dozen or more dormitory students and the ever-present co-eds, was really outstanding. With the piano as a foundation, ashtrays sufficed as drums; combs were miraculously transformed into hot trumpets; many noses duplicated as many guitars; and last night's newspaper became a slide trombone. The band's rendition of "The Sugar Blues" and

"The Bugle Call Rag," with solo arrangements, merits front-page recognition.

With zero weather continuing, and the weather man reluctant as to predict just what is going to happen, it appears that the snow might stick until Spring, even Summer! Already the parcel post is agog with deliveries of boots, sweaters, gloves, ice skates and long underwear. Until they arrive, several of our inmates are content to quietly huddle besides a steaming radiator and dream of the good old summertime.

Second Baptist Church

7 West Franklin St.

Pastor, Rev. Clarence Crawford



Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.

Church Service, 11:00 A. M.

PATRONIZE PAUL'S

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Art Student's League

STAMPEDE

COSTUME

MARCH 1

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\$.50 Stag — \$.75 Drag

BEN PARKER

—FLORIST—

202 E. Grace St., Richmond

DIAL 3-3056

While Browsing

The Outward Room, by Millen Brand; Simon Schuster; 1937

Personality problems in fiction have become evident in many publications during the last ten years—possibly with the advent of Eugene O'Neil's plays. This deals with a neurotic girl, a manic depressive, incarcerated in a mental hospital for seven years, who escapes, and works out her own solution successfully.

We read in psychology books that "Conflict is the fundamental factor in the causation of insanity and the determination of its precise significance is a problem of prime importance for psychology and for science." Harriet's particular conflict had reached a degree of intensity in her behavior as to result in a cyclic insanity. The three periods, manic, or terrible - dream state, depressive state, and a period of recovery are treated in a subjective manner in brief, terse chapters.

An Oedipus complex had begun early with a strong attachment for her father. The mother then became a rival. Later the love was transferred to her brother, and thence would have had a normal outlet in adulthood had it not been for the tragic death of the brother. With this death also died the unconscious seeking of freedom for which she was striving. It was replaced by an unconscious feeling of guilt over her abnormal affection for her brother. She could not think beyond his death. "Mechanism of rationalisation is most evident in the sphere of moral conduct where conscious actions are judged by moral and ethical principles which are the result of training or tradition of class." Hers took the form of blame laid on her parents for her brother's death.

Complete recovery occurred with the transference of the love formerly lavished on the brother to John, a man whom she had found. The realization of the normal relationship and relatively proportioned affection her parents had for each other and their children came under the strain of a death in John's family. She was freed from the feelings of guilt about her father and brother. "Socially acceptable behavior is preserved by means of the ego-ideal which frees the normal conscious feeling of guilt."

Personalities of this sort should be left out of fiction until the layman's knowledge has been sufficiently supplemented with information about abnormal, intrinsic development of mental processes that he will not read into these characters things of weakness of his own, which are normal.

The contributions in non-fiction form have been of definite value. Clifford Beers' book, "The Mind That Found Itself," caused greater strides being taken in the methods of handling and the comprehension of insanity. His genius of presentation of complicated, devious mental aberrations while a patient brings truth upon which to build. The scope of his influence was far reaching after being discharged as cured. Jane Hillyer's book, "Reluctantly Told," is an excellent study, authentic according to the doctor who wrote the

More About Snow

By Jean McCabe

When it snows in Richmond, it really snows! And no one will dare refute that statement after the eventful January 23, 1940. If it had been Friday the thirteenth, it might not have been so astonishing, but only the twenty-third. Nothing particularly foreboding in that number! Whether the snowfall was enjoyed can only be judged speculatively. It was a happy occasion for all who go to school, no doubt, for there was no school. The old as well as the young took part in the snowball battles, and many a fair maiden wished she had not made such a tempting target. All, however, rejoiced in the fact that just for once they could dress as they pleased in any part of town without causing comment.

The Photography business boomed. Every person in the city who owned a camera was anxious to have a permanent record of the unusual spectacle of Richmond buried under about four feet of snow. A path was soon worn to the drug-store by all anticipating the purchase of films, but long before noon the supply was exhausted.

The dormitories were in a slight uproar. Rumors of war-time rations were spread around, and cornbread, cornbeef, and crackers were practically the only foods in evidence. But no one complained, even when they had to valiantly struggle over burnt toast and weak coffee for breakfast because the cooks were not able to beat a path to the kitchen door.

A few long faces were beheld in the dormitory on those who had planned trips which had to be postponed, but on the whole it could hardly be said that there were any dampened spirits (only feet and other lower extremities) in R. P. I.

But don't give up hope—the weather man said we may have more snow!

A CRAVEN PLEA

I'll hate the Spring.
It hurts me so;
I'll hate to see the new leaves come,
The old ones go.

For they have stood the winter's blast

As warriors, strong and proud;
Now they lose, as at the last
They bend and curl like a shroud.

So we may all feel some regrets
That follow in the train
Of things that fail to hold their place,
And never come again.

—Martha Woodson.

preface, of introspection during her period of insanity with no motive, however, other than to reveal tortuous paths of thought and the way illogical thinking is rationalised.

These are non-fiction. Fiction should be written for constructive entertainment. *Outward Room* does not seem to meet this requirement.

JODO

Dr. Davis Man of Law, Letters, Learning

(Continued from Page One)

ton College, Va. He came to R. P. I. in February, 1938, to teach government, economics, social movements, labor and industry, and a course to be offered in international relations. In addition to his wide range of scholastic interests, he was a member of the "Collegian" staff in his days as an undergraduate, as well as a member of the college debating team, and the Tau Kappa Alpha fraternity. At law school he was a member of both a legal fraternity, Sigma Nu Phi, and the McNeill Law Society. Georgetown's Letter Men's Club elected him as its faculty adviser and an honorary member. The International Relations Club of R. P. I. is particularly smug over having selected him as its sponsor. He was sponsor for the American Student Union last year.

The same ingenious manipulation of intricate and involved detail, used in guiding bewildered students through a maze of political entanglements, carries from the class room to club. And students marvel. They appreciate his presentation of both sides of any question in an unbiased manner, leaving them free to formulate their own opinions on debatable questions. His dry wit and subtle sense of humor relieve the tedium of "facts and figgers."

We have read stories about girls who fell in love with their professor and were married, but it never seemed to work out in real life. Here is proof it can and does happen. Mrs. Davis was the student, and Dr. Davis the professor at Georgetown College, Kentucky. She received her A. B. degree from there after which she did one half year's graduate work at the University of Chicago in social work. Until her marriage, she was associated with the Kentucky Department of Public Welfare. At present she is with the Virginia State Department of Public Welfare. One of her two daughters by a former marriage, Lucile James, is a freshman at R.P.I. and the other, Mabel James, is a junior at John Marshall.

Dr. Davis likes outdoor activities, when the constant demands of law practice and school permit leisure time, especially tennis and mountain hiking. His real hobbies, however, are his family and Sunday School class at North Side Baptist Church.

We know Cumberland, Maryland, hates to lose so valuable a home-town boy, but R.P.I. is the grateful recipient of his talents.

LAST CALL FOR WIGWAM

Word has just come from Mary Jo Stahl, editor of the Wigwam that the annual is in its final stage and will soon be ready for the publishers.

The Wigwam promises to be one of the best that has been turned out for R. P. I. and all students are urged to secure their subscriptions before February 14 as no orders will be taken from anyone after that date.

Around and About

Snow Driftings:

Weren't Maurice Bonds and Ex-Nurse Shehigh a picture as she was moving her belongings. The sled overturned twice. Then they decided to carry the bags.

Hope Elsie Kiene is satisfied with the snow. For one who hasn't been used to it, she's getting used to it the hard way.

Who won the snowball fight on Wednesday afternoon?

You all missed it when "Bubba" Poythress made the breakfast toast Wednesday morning.

Suggestions:

Movies: "Gone With the Wind"—at last.

Reading: "The Web and the Rock," by Thomas Wolf—an epic love story.

"Hollywood Composer", George Antheil, Harper's, Feb. 1940—about symphonic arrangement and the movies.

Passing By:

Saw Mary Albright carrying "Buddy" Desportes in her arms and now I wonder? Is it the mother instinct or just the amazon?

Mrs. Mundy claims she was picked up Saturday morning.

Notice:

Watch the Proscript next week for first official news of the STAMPEDE.

Thoughts of the moment:

Proscript literally means "It speaks in behalf of."

I've registered for the last time.

"Gone With the Wind" S C A R F S

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