

COME TO
"JUNE IN
JANUARY"

THE PROSCRIPT

RETURN
PROOFS
WIGWAM

Volume 2, Number 17.

Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary

Wed., January 22, 1941

The Wigwam Staff wishes to announce a very big event! As soon as exams are completed, the much discussed "Who's Who" contest will get under way. Take a few minutes from your studying and decide now who you are going to nominate.

From The Office Of The Wigwam Staff

According to Annie Beryl Gannett's final words on the 1941 Wigwam, most of the pictures have been taken, the cover has been chosen, (and will be a big surprise to everyone) and the dummy is ready to be sent off.

If, for any reason, you have not returned your proofs to White's Studio, this week is your last chance. No more can be returned after Saturday. The staff, therefore, makes its final plea—or, rather, its final warning that he who waits will not be represented in the biggest and most sumptuous book this school has ever had.

The staff is greatly discouraged by the lack of cooperation from the members of the faculty in having their pictures taken. They are anxious to have all professors of the Art Department, as well as each professor of the Academic Department, and the Office Staff, included; so far, however, there are still many pictures missing from each of these departments. The staff wishes to have each faculty member understand that old pictures cannot be used, and that unless he or she will take the time to go to White's Studio for a picture, which will be made free of charge, there is no other way that a picture can go in the annual. The faculty is urged to take advantage of this at once. Saturday is the final deadline for all pictures.

Boys' Glee Club Is New Music Proect

A boy's glee club will be organized in February. If you wish to join, see Mrs. Rhodes before or during registration. It will be necessary to have twelve members; seven have already volunteered. Come on and join!

Mr. Ramon Dusce of William and Mary College is coming to R. P. I. to teach instrumental ensemble on Mondays at 3:00. All students who are interested should see Mrs. Rhodes.

901 Dorm Robbed in Dinner-Time Raid

This past week an unidentified thief, using to a good advantage the dinner-time absence of persons residing in the Administration building, made way with jewelry valued at \$400, cash totaling nearly \$8, and a fur coat. This happened Friday between 3:05 and 6:25.

A new development of the robbery was opened when Elouise Rucker and Barbara Dee discovered their typewriters missing on Saturday night.

Detective-Sergeants Russell Caldwell and Louis Wilson, when interviewing Miss Dee and Miss Rucker, said that the serial numbers of the typewriters will be a valuable aid in tracing all of the missing articles.

Miss Barbara Dee was the first of a half-dozen persons involved to discover her loss. Wishing to make a telephone call, Miss Dee found that her purse had been emptied of its cash—about 60c. Other students, upon investigation, found that, although their rooms were in perfect order, valuables had been taken. A sumptuous diamond ring belonging to Florence Gillespie and valued by her at \$350 was stolen. Another ring owned by Betty Tyler and valued at fifty dollars was also missing. Later in the evening it was learned that a fur coat, belonging to Irma Barnes was gone.

The Richmond Police Department was summoned Friday night and three city detectives made a routine investigation Saturday morning. It was found that an anonymous colored man was seen in the rear hall-way of the administration building during the dinner hour. As yet, he has not been located.

Students were in the dormitory rooms at 6:05 and again at 6:25. This permitted the thief only twenty minutes in which to make way with the articles stolen. The ring owned by Miss Gillespie was in a jewelry box which had been placed in a dresser drawer. The fur coat was taken from a closet, and the cash from a pocketbook

Proscript Gala Dance January 31; Many Innovations Are Featured

"June in January" Theme To Be Used in Decorations

R. P. I.'s brightest and most preeminently-gala dance date for 1941 is January 31. Ending in a

photo-finish with the calendar, and the influenza epidemic. The Proscript's "June in January" managed to have itself scheduled for the last night of this years initial month—thus legally preserving the theme of the dance. So, it's on the thirty-first that flu, examinations, classes, and worries will be forsaken for the gayest dance this season. Conventionalism will be thrown to the four winds and the gym transformed into a sunny, lush garden.

Bondy To Present Two New Courses

In the past semester Dr. Curt Bondy in his course "Crime and Prisons" discussed punishment and prison questions. The course "Criminology" in this term will deal with the social and personal problems of criminality. The factors which make a man a criminal will be treated as well as the prevention of crime. Dr. Bondy formerly taught Criminology in the German Universities of Hamburg and Goettingen, and he worked for several years in prisons as a warden, as a social worker, and lastly as superintendent of a reformatory for boys.

Of the different schools of psychology in Europe, two became very well known in this country—the psychoanalytical movement and "Gestalt" psychology. These fields of thoughts will be treated in Dr. Bondy's course in "European Schools of Psychology." His aim will be to report about these schools and simultaneously to help the students to better understand themselves and other people.

A.A.S.S.W.S. Elect Rice, Hough in Meeting Here

At a meeting on Thursday night, January 16, of the American Association of the School of Social Work Students, officers were elected for the new year. They are: George Rice, President, Franklin Hough, Vice President, and Mary Thomas Davis, Secretary-Treasurer. Barbara Brunton, Rebecca Myers, and Louis Farber were chosen as the student-faculty committee.

Barney Abrams and his orchestra will supply the nostalgic needs of all comers with a constant series of request numbers, old and new. Provisions will be made for the dancers to conveniently request their favorite selections—an utterly-engaging innovation for R. P. I. dances. (Look for this feature.)

The decoration committee for "June in January" is knee deep in Spring—with trees, flowers, sun dials, lanterns, and similar garden accessories, to fill every corner of the gym. The committee promises that you'll be bound to forget icy winds and cold evenings on the thirty-first.

"Sign-up" lists will be available beginning today. You may sign-up with members of the Proscript staff appointed in each dormitory: 827, Jean McCabe; 821, Marie Benkert; 813, Mary Gresham. Jack Creasy and Virginia Delap will sign-up day students.

released for publication:

The increases to the dining room menu for the past week—Dr. Stone's graciousness—the vivacity of Rutherford and Moore—Virginia Hale and her unquestionable cheerfulness and energy—827's harmonious trio, Albright, Brinkley, and Dawson, and their accompanist, Hallock—Loneragan and Reames's perfect attendance at portrait class—Nell Allen's Gibson girl hair-do—Unick's angora seater (knitted within a week) "June in January" your best after-exam entertainment—Dr. Krassovsky's speech to the Altru Club last night—Wedding bells will ring soon for 813, as well as for Maggie Dunnivant—Dr. Bond's formula for happiness, as given to the Centenary Methodist Young People's Group—Deadline for "Hecks-a-Poppin'" almost here.

CALENDAR

Next Issue of the Proscript.....	Jan. 29
Exams Over	Jan. 30
"JUNE IN JANUARY", Proscript dance.....	Jan. 31
Reeregistration	Jan. 31, Feb. 1
Katherine Hepburn at the Lyric.....	Jan. 31, Feb. 1
Deadline for "Heck's-a-Poppin" material.....	Feb. 1
Classes begin 8:45.....	Feb. 3
Philadelphia Orchestra at the Mosque.....	Feb. 4
Senior Class Meeting.....	Feb. 5

THE PROSCRIPT

Published weekly by students of
The Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary.
Subscription rates, \$1.50 per year (31 issues)

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Jack Creasy
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....Jean McCabe
GENERAL EDITOR.....Mary Gresham
NEWS EDITOR.....Adelaide Snead
LITERARY EDITOR.....Nell Blaine
SPORTS EDITOR.....Mary Morrison
ART EDITOR.....Ulyse Desportes
PHOTOGRAPHIC EDITOR.....Asa Watkins
REPORTERS.....Shirley Goldsmith, Sally Powell, Regina Williams,
Eleanor Uniacke, Mary Painter and Phyllis Knight.

BUSINESS STAFF

BUSINESS MANAGER.....Kathleen Mansfield
ASSISTANT TYPIST.....Ernestine Jones
HEAD TYPIST.....Madeline Young

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I was utterly astounded and disgusted when I read your editorial entitled "Spirit—R.P.I. Style" in the last issue. Not only did it reveal a deplorable attitude of defeatism and conceit, but it explained the underlying reason for much of the lack of co-operation prevalent here.

A good student leader is one who has, besides the time and desire to cooperate in extra-curricular affairs, an inherent ability to inspire his fellow workers to "dig in" with enthusiasm. If this appointed student cannot inspire such spirit, then it merely reflects his evident lack of these necessary qualities. In the possible case that there are no such good captains in the school, then it is quite obvious that those in charge should be aware of their limitations and try to be satisfied with the efforts of the few loyalists.

Certainly nothing whatsoever can be gained by openly publicizing your defeat, thereby irritating a disinterested student body. Take that chip from your shoulder and "pitch in"—or else call it quits—in the name of good sportsmanship.

—An Interested Spectator.

* * *

Dear Editor,

As a member of the same student body that you so aptly (?) told where to head-in last week, I feel that perhaps you were right in a way. Although you seem to be so convinced that the entire student body is in the wrong (which I think is only partly true), there is much to be said on both sides.

The condition of school unity and the attitude of the student body here IS deplorable. What could be better than an evening at Tantilla? And what could be easier than a contest such as the one you offered? And, if the entries were as scarce as you say (and there is no reason to doubt such) then it's high time some kicking should be done.

But I do wish you wouldn't be so hard on us. Perhaps an easier tone could be used. Personally, all is forgiven between you and I. And so—could there perhaps be other contests in the future?

—A Junior.

QUERY

In last week's paper we're upside-down;

Our natures have undergone a "switch."

A smile for Heckle, for Pride a frown!

Dear Editor, which of us boys is which?

Sweaters and notebooks, umbrellas and coats—

The worst confusion under the sun!

Not spring house-cleaning or a rummage sale—

Just the Day Students' parlors in 901.

DOCTOR



HECKLE

MR.



PRIDE

Keeping track of a hundred accounts,
Cheerful despite all he has to do—
I doff my hat to our super-cashier,
And Mr. Maxwell, I do mean YOU.

Wags on Glad Rags

... various and sundry

Here is our first column of the new year, and at this point there doesn't seem to be much news on "rags." We had a brilliant holiday and for many of us it was climaxed by the flu. Now exams! But, little ones, they'll soon be over, and then you can catch your breath and save your pennies. You'll need to—cause Spring is about to loom on the horizon, and that means New Clothes.

It is, despite the fashion magazines, rather early to make a definite forecast, but considering that fashions and clothes revolve about current events, the future doesn't seem too promising. It is up to you to make the most of 1941.

For the average college lassie spring is reason enough to add pastel sport clothes to her wardrobe. Plaids will be better than ever, but white seems to be the highlight. Frankly it is just about the only thing that is really new. As usual, your dark clothes will be touched up with white trimmings—more accessories will be white, and if you're the brave and adventurous soul, you'll have a white jacket or suit. No foolin'—they are plenty smooth, and a fashion trend that is way ahead of lazy summer days. We saw a luscious white shetland suit at the "Meadowbrook" during the holidays. It had one kick plete in the front of the skirt and patch pockets on the long hip-length jacket. Incidentally, it was worn with mink. (Or a swell imitation of mink coat.) And did you know that one of our girls got a custom-made white jacket for Christmas? It was made in California, but will shine in Virginia.

Vogue's forecast is hats—tiny ones with flowers and veil and more flowers. They have an affect on people all right. Might even make you forget Europe, but you can't get away with it for long. Some little ol' boy is bound to say something like—"you sure look good in that corny lid." That is, if he doesn't explode with some censored language. Really, though, these gay little hats weren't made for college, and we bet that you'll stick to a simple felt or straw this spring. You might even try "white." One little girl tried it last year with much success, and it was March! All year knitting needles have been going like woodpeckers—around and about and even in classes. The colors are lovely, which is a sure sign that these touches of indoor-sunshine mean dressin' up for spring. If you're interested in ordering some yarn (that's reasonable too!) hike on up to third rear. Lots of new sweaters have been weaving about as a result of Christmas. Have you seen the "original?" It's a lovely gray—

CLASS NEWS

Senior Class News

The caps and gowns have arrived. And with them came the bill! As this account must be settled within sixty days, the officers would appreciate your cooperation in paying for your cap and gown as soon as possible. At the last meeting Adelaide Snead, Winifred Baker, and Mary Gresham were appointed to receive the money in their respective dormitories. Kitty Ingraam will collect from the day students.

The next class meeting will be held on February 5, in Room 10 at twenty minute period. Remember that it is your class and without your attendance little can be accomplished.

Junior Class News

Have you purchased your R. P. I. stickers from Mary Lou Saunders? Fifteen cents is the cost of each package and unless you hurry you'll be too late. That would be disastrous; so run right over to the Administration Building now and sign up.

Plans are being formulated for the Junior-Senior banquet which will be given in the early spring.

Lastly, there is still that old worry of class dues! Bessie Peterson, class treasurer, will greet you gladly when she sees that fifty cents you still owe. Hurry and get this important matter from your mind—and, of course, from your pocketbooks.

Sophomore Class

The Sophomore Class held its last meeting on January 11. Plans were discussed for an entertainment which would be new and different. An old-fashioned Barn Dance was selected—one with hill-billy music and all the trimmings. (Some students should feel quite at home!) The dance will take place in March, so start making plans to be there and help to make it a big success!

The Sophomores are having the same difficulty as the three other classes—please pay your dues immediately. It is known that you have that certain something called "class spirit," and it would never do to lower your reputation by not paying the small sum that is asked of you.

Class meetings will be dispensed with until after examinations.

—"June in January"—

lon, but sleeveless with the owner's name "pearled" at the waistline.

"Trotters," those comfy low-heeled shoes are ever so popular. They take the place of over-worn saddle-shoes and look much better. And one more item before closing—there's a wonderful-looking purple-plum-colored suede coat in the Psychology department. Watch for it—you'll like it, we know.

Quickie No. 4



Florence Mackler is the Amazon type—well, almost. Her favorite pastime, it seems, is the organization of an all-Russian ensemble with a trio of other dorm gals.

Residing in a second rear cell, Flo can be seen cavorting about the imaginative campus in a handsome plaid shirt. Or she can be seen on chillier days slinking about in a mink coat (which she swears she doesn't like.) Other places frequented by Mac are the drug, the Lee, and the biology lab.

Between things like learning that Florence is studying Medical Technology, that she is a transfer from Wm. and Mary in Williamsburg, and that she is to begin classes at Stuart Circle in February, one can easily see that she has a delightful sense of humor and a sparkling (and never-ending) linguistic aptitude."

Miss Mackler's home town is Tampa, Florida. That ought to prove something; but Florence won't tell us what. Among her "musts" are perfumes, dogs, and horseback riding (equitation to you.) The University of Virginia holds a great attraction for Florence, but so far she hasn't revealed just exactly what it is! There are rumors that it isn't the beautiful buildings and campus there.

During the Christmas vacation, December 27-30, Dr. Stone and Dr. Krassovsky attended both the American Sociological Society Convention and the National Association of Family Relations Convention in Chicago.

Incidentally, Dr. Krassovsky is leaving R.P.I. this February to take up new duties in the Children's Bureau at Washington, D. C. Good luck to you, Dr. K! We'll miss you!

Blaine Set Used By T. A.

"The Curtain Rises" February 21

Miss Nell Walden Blaine, a student in the Art Department, has designed the stage set for the coming Theatre Associates production of "The Curtain Rises." Elsa Karling, around whom the play centers, is a very prim, old-maidly sort of person, but after she begins to study acting she not only improves her walk, her voice, and her poise, but also her taste in the things around her. Thus Blaine had an interesting problem on her hands; the set for the first act must be very drab, and yet, because it is the same room for the following two acts, it can not be so drab that it will retain that quality in the "after" scenes. This, coupled with the physical problems of our tiny stage, with its very limited back stage space, gave the designer plenty to think about. She has, however, turned in a splendid set of plans, and the stage crew will start work on the set this week, sandwiching painting, carpentering, and other odd jobs in with their examinations.

The production is scheduled for February 21, and next week we will tell you all about the guest star who has recently been added to the cast. He will play the role of the underdog, but this time the underdog "get's his gal," the lucky guy.

MUSIC NOTES

In the Christmas rush, a very important event in the Music department was entirely overlooked. Two of the more advanced voice pupils, Alice Garabedian and Lucille Britton, were admitted to the Musician's Club.

The Club is composed of the finest musicians in Richmond, and strict auditions are held each year for would-be members. Alice Garabedian sang "Voï Che Sapete," and a lighter composition; Lucille Britton chose "Sol-veg's Song" by Greig, and a French song by Massenet. As an added honor, the two girls have been asked to sing a duet at the January recital of the Club. The music department is proud of the progress that these two students have made, and keenly interested in their future.

The voice pupils will give a recital early in February. It is expected to be an excellent one, for the students have been working hard on their selections. The date will be announced next week.

We won't tell to whom it happened, but one of the music students was playing for a Christmas play, and the anthem with the whole middle section of eight pages was missing. A little faking, and a whistle to a nearby choir member remedied the error, but it was a very embarrassing moment. For some strange, unaccountable reason, the student has not enjoyed the anthem since. We can't understand why!

Gentlewoman Revealed

I sat in the October sun, marveling at the glory of the autumn day. It was cold; yet there was a heavy sense of warmth as the sun's rays flickered through the trees. A perfect day it was on which I saw the perfect lady.

A shiny, sleek convertible coupe drew up to the curb. I stared at the beautiful girl who was alone, driving the car. She lingered awhile in it as if she were enjoying the sunlight. Then, very gracefully, she let herself out.

"A true gentlewoman," I said to myself as she came around to the sidewalk. She was slender, small, and beautiful proportioned, dressed in autumn green tweed with soft suede and rich brown.

Richmond Dairy Co.

FINE DAIRY PRODUCTS

and

ICE CREAM

IRC Explains Dance; Ballots Offered Again

The International Relations Club dance has been postponed until the latter part of February as a result of the flu epidemic's disruption of the original dance schedule. It was understood at the meeting of the club on Wednesday night that a great majority of the ballots placed in the box did not express the true desire of the school as to the type of dance it wanted, because the students did not understand the organization of the various types.

The club wants to explain how these dances will be organized and is placing the ballot in the paper again. Last week's votes have been discarded. After you have read the explanation, vote again and express your true preference.

The boy break and girl break will be the traditional type of dance associated with those names. The combination dance, used successfully at Duke and the Women's College of the University of North Carolina is worked in sets—a certain number of dances are girl break, and a certain number are boy break—a few are optional. The orchestra leader announces which the dance, or set of dances will be. Here is another ballot! Make use of it!

Notification has been received by the club of the annual convention of the Southeastern Region in Tallahassee, Florida, on February 28 to March 1. The club is planning to send several delegates to this convention.

The program at the last meeting was a discussion of Radio Propaganda Techniques by Ruth Johnson and Shirley Goldsmith—"Muff" Glann, who was to have been on the program fell a victim to the flu.

"What do you think is wrong with the world?" Come to our open meeting in February and find out!

BALLOT

Yes No

Boy Break

Girl Break

Combination

Sign here

This ballot will be void unless signed by voter.

The tweed suit was perfection in itself, and the soft suede hat that she carried so carelessly in her hand was superbly dashing. Never had I seen my ideal of sports clothes so beautiful put together and so elegantly worn as here.

I watched her closely as she walked toward me and past; such easy grace and such Southern beauty!

"Miraculous!"

"Miraculous."

She went by.

"Horror!" A Run!

Second Baptist Church
Franklin at Adams
Cordially Welcomes You to Its Services.

Clarence W. Cranford, Pastor
Alton L. Howell, Dir. Music
and Young Peoples Activities
Church School..... 9:45
Morning Worship..... 11:00
Young People's Forum..... 6:30
Evening Worship..... 8:00
"The Church for Young People"

GRACE AND HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
8 North Laurel Street
Rev. Beverly M. Boyd, Rector
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Bible Class 10:00 A. M.
Morning Prayer and Sermon,
Sunday, 11:00 A. M.
Holy Communion Third Sunday
at 8:00 A. M.
Holy Communion First Sunday
at 11:00 A. M.
"The Church Just Around the Corner"

CURLES NECK DAIRY FARM-FRESH DAIRY PRODUCTS

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Telephone 5-1701

Hors d' Oeuvres

Or, Everything and Nothing About Everybodys and Nobodys

Overheard in 821: Haunting strains of "You Made Me Love You"—Please do not buy the record—(from two love-sick dames who know the consequences!)

Room 25: Some men should hear those jam sessions—also an occasional interpretive dance—added attraction—added attraction—bull session deluxe!

Bets are being placed to see just how long Winkle will leave that ring on her finger this time.

"N for all you girls who have finally decided who is the true love. But when you express this decision, no doubt you'll hear, 'Don't talk yourself into it!'—Aw, 'Benk,' let us have our fling!"

Mad dash for the sport section—Muse and Haslegrave, Inc.

Who owns those "Wicked bedroom eyes." Come on, own up!

Dejected Gladys Steele: "We both decided it would be better if we didn't write so often, but he didn't have to take me so seriously." (Cheer up, honey. It's universal.)

Shall we give a mild blush for that sudden and imprudent remark of Martha Baker during a lull in the picture? Poor Martha "labors" so hard for her jokes.

"Quick Watson, the shovel! I'm off again—hello."

Was that excuse of a toothache the real reason why Jerry came back from N. Y. ahead of time or was it something (one) else???

Something has been bothering us and we sure would like to know the answer. What has happened to Lucille and Jefferys? We see Lucille dating other men, and Jefferys walking to the Drug the other night with Ruth White. Could it have been that you were just protecting her, Jefferys?

"Flip! Sprately would like to know what Beverly was doing in 827 one night last week. She was told that he was with no one, but she insists 'that men just don't stagger in these places for no reason at all.' Wish we could help you out, Flip!

Mrs. Mundy say that when the second semester rolls around she will have to drape one of her tables in black in memory of the girls who have held those places for a number of years. Six of her gals are leaving, either to be married or to take positions. Cheer up, gals. You all may be gone but you won't be forgotten.

Madeline Young certainly is in a "stew" these days. Art wrote

Stamping The Seniors

Mary Thorn Painter is an only child with an unquestionable smile, silver blond hair (that is natural), and dancing eyes that glow. The glow is partially natural and partially for one special law student. She has a weakness for Yankees, chemists, and lawyers. "The point is to decide which." (Off hand we'd say lawyer.)

"Thorny" went to Randolph-Macon Woman's College two years; V. P. I. two summers; and transferred here last year to complete her course in Sociology. "Think I'll work a short while and then get married."

"Scorchy" has taken piano lessons for eight years and loves it. She also just adores red roses and cheerful people. The one thing she wants and always has wanted is red hair.

Did you know that Mary Cosby was born on Friday the Thirteenth? Yes, and her lucky number is thirteen. If you are skeptical, just listen to her lovely con-

ter and said that he was coming up to Richmond sometime soon to see her, and now she can't make up her mind whether or not she wants him to come. What's the matter, Madeline? After all, he is a Duke man.

Wonder how long it took those three girls (day students) to get a ride downtown last Saturday.

"Dimple-kneed" Weber is the newest sensation—currently on display in the 827 infirmary. But why, Weber, with such beautiful joints, do you cover them up with long socks and equally long skirts??

Miss Bagwell and Dr. Shaaf looked real cute the other day in the rain under her umbrella.

Miss McCabe having a guest in her English Class as well as receiving a beautiful red apple. Three cheers for her teaching.

tralto voice some time. She has studied music "all her life." For the past semester she has been doing practice teaching in vocal. Mary wants to teach Public School Music. She can boast that she is the only big-sister of the "dorms"—You know little "Tuggie," meaning sugar in true Cosby language.

Mary belongs to the Dorian Society and is an officer of the Glee Club. All in all, Mary does all right by the Senior Class!

Adult Hemingway Seen In Best Seller

A Review: For Whom the Bell Tolls, by Ernest Hemingway.

Hemingway has at last stepped over the dangerous immediacy of the Spanish Civil War and written something actually significant that not only excels A Farewell to Arms, but erases the bad taste left by the Fifth Column. For Whom the Bell Tolls contains all of the blood, strength, and brutality of his previous works, with a far more intensive skill, delicacy, care, and most of the other usual superlatives.

The theme is best clarified by the quotation on the flyleaf: "No man in an Iland, intire of it selfe: every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the maine: if a clod be washed away by the Sea, Europe is the lesse, as well as if a Promotorie were, as well as if a Mannor of thy friends or of thine owne were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; It tolls for thee." John Donne.

The plot concerns an attempt of Robert Jordan, a young American school teacher in the Republican forces to blow up a steel bridge at the beginning of a major attack on Segovia.

The accidental but vital love story of the soldier and his "rabbit," Maria, is poignant—having a tragic ending it lifts, rather than depresses the imagination.

A big part of any school annual is its advertising. It is a big job for the advertising staff of the Wigwam to canvass every business man in Richmond. If anyone knows where the staff would be able to get an ad, please let Maybelle Gary know about it as soon as possible. Your cooperation will be greatly appreciated.

Hemingway's gypsies—Jordan's closest friends and most dangerous enemies—are beautifully realized; they are intimate triumphs in characterization, but whether or not they are true to the Spanish type is hard to tell. Pilar, the matriarch, is a great woman with a varied past, brutal but kind; Pablo, the drunkard, shrewd leader of the gang, foresees disaster, yet will not finally betray because his inner need is stronger than his reasonable fears; there is also Fernando, complete literalist; and Anselmo, the old one, truly religious, who dreads killing, but who will have to kill and be killed.

For Whom the Bell Tolls expresses the adult Hemingway. It is not a stunt. Gone is his self consciousness, his clever concision and brittle surface—gone is much of the old Hemingway manners.

There is a distinct universal quality in every part of this novel; it does not deal with deeper social meanings of war (except in its lusty contempt for political commissars); it is not peculiar to the Spanish Civil war, but is a psychological romance apart and above its environment.

Note: Besides having his book number one on the best selling list for many weeks, Ernest Hemingway received \$100,000 plus ten cents a copy for the first 500,000 copies sold, which is the highest sum ever paid by a studio for a book. As compared to the \$50,000 paid Margaret Mitchell for Gone With The Wind, this is slightly astonishing.

—By Nell Blaine.

—"June in January"—



NOW PLAYING:

RAY KEATING

and His Orchestra

Admission:

Week-Days: 55c per person

Saturdays: 75c per person

"Just Keep On Doing What

You're Doing"



Chelf Drug Company

938 West Grace Street

NOLDE'S

AMERICAN MAID

BREAD AND CAKES

REMEMBER
BETTER MILK — BETTER HEALTH
VIRGINIA DAIRY COMPANY

"The Home of Better Milk"

STUDENT NEEDS SUPPLIED AT

RAY'S 5 and 10c STORE
927 West Grace Street
Across from Lee Theatre