

Vol. 3. No. 5.

Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary Wednesday, Nov. 12, 1941

Cotillion Dance Proves Successful

Affair Held At
John Marshall

In the beautiful Virginia room of the John Marshall Hotel, the Cotillion Club members and their guests danced to the excellent music of Al Thurston and his orchestra on Friday evening, November 7 from 9:00 until 1:00.

The charming receiving line was composed of Mrs. Virgie Chalkley, the club sponsor, and the following officers of Cotillion: Nancy Chambers, Frances Hoffman, Phyllis Goldman, and Phyllis Knight.

Al Thurston's band played some smooth "nifties" all evening and was enjoyed by everyone. Several novelty numbers, including some drum beats that were really "in the groove," and a quartet of gentlemen very obviously boosting V. M. I., added to the fun. The dance was a boy break, and there were plenty of stags on hand to give everyone a whirl.

Cotillion dances have long been famous on the campus of R. P. I. as being the best of the year, and the Fall Formal proved to be no exception of the rule. Making its first appearance on the social calendar of the organization, the event seems destined to a permanent place in the engagement books of future Cotillion members.

A large number of the members of the club were in attendance and guests were present from V. M. C., the University, R. P. I. V. M. I., V. P. I., William and Mary in Williamsburg, and many other schools in the state.

Nancy Chambers and the members of the committees in charge of arrangements for the dance reported full cooperation of the members and a successful beginning of the year's activities.

Freshman Class Elects Officers

At the last meeting of the Freshman Class officers were elected to lead the group this year. Those chosen were:

President: Blanche Glenn
Vice-President: Virginia Coles
Secretary: Connie Browe
Treasurer: Anne Lawrence
Student Council: Mason Harmon

Inter-Club Council: Margaret Benedict

Athletic Council: Anne Lawrence.

Theatre Associates Hold First Meeting

The Theatre Associates held their first meeting in their new home, the Studio Theatre, last Wednesday evening. Although the rooms are not quite completed everyone was most enthusiastic about them. The walls of the auditorium were done in interesting murals by the class taught by Mr. Julian Binford and consisting of Maggie Bevilacqua, Sidney Otis Orr, Ross Abrams, Jack Creasy, and Ulysse Desportes. The stage is approximately as large as the one in our gym. It is the hope of the Theatre Associates that they will be able to produce many experimental one act plays in these surroundings.

The program of the recent meeting consisted of an important business session when a new constitution was ratified, and manners and means of awards for the most active workers was discussed. Mr. Hodges then gave a reading of ARSENIC and OLD LACE, which, since January of last year, has been playing to packed houses on Broadway. The group could well understand its popularity after hearing it read, and many insisted it was the funniest farce they knew of. At the conclusion of the reading refreshments were served, and as usual "a good time was had by all."

Minority Matters

Professor Haviland enticed the Minors into his apartment with his cooking and new piano on Sunday night, November 2. Kenneth Rowe and Professor Hodges, Haviland himself, and Dr. Bondy (surprise) yielded to the glistening new instrument which had been brought piece by piece through the small apartment door. Dr. Bondy's number was a two part arrangement of an aria, which he played with Mr. Haviland. The refreshments, prepared with the assistance of kitchen-boy Creasy, consisted of doughnuts (dunking permissible), baked apples, and cocoa (marshmallows too.)

In a brief pause for business, the Minors made plans for the forthcoming movie. President Orr appointed a script committee composed of Earl Phillips (now minus mustache), Jack Creasy, Professor Hodges, and Dr. Bondy. The movie is to be in black and white with a sound track, perhaps.

Monday evening is now a fire-side evening in Professor Watkins' room. The boys of 813 and

R. P. I. Students Attend V. I. P. A. Convention in Farmville

Rowe and Desportes Hear Mr. Watkins' Speech Read By Mr. McKeldin, Sec. of VPA

Delegates at the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association at Farmville learned the joys and sorrows of journalism from the pen of a veteran, Paul F. Watkins, editor and publisher of the Ashland Herald-Progress. Mr. Watkins' illness necessitated a "ghost speaker", Jim McKeldin, secretary of the Virginia Press Association. Kenneth Rowe and Ulysse Desportes were the R. P. I. delegates.

Music Recital To Be Given Tonight

The first music recital of the year will be held tonight at eight o'clock at the conservatory. Miss Rhodes' voice students will be assisted by several of Dr. Naylor's piano students. There will also be a flute solo by Mr. Irving Schenker, a student of Mr. Fred Felmet.

Those participating are Elsie Lee Meredith, Mary Cosby, Alice Garabedian, Mary Rowlett, Beryl Smith, Marian Rosser, Mary Raffie, and Louise Davis, who are voice students, and Annette Talman, and Bluma May Kafka, piano students.

All students, members of the faculty, and friends of the college are cordially invited to attend this recital.

Hodges To Honor Dramatic Students

Invitations have been issued to the students majoring in Dramatic Art to attend an "At Home" to be held in the Hodges' apartment at 819 West Franklin Street on Wednesday evening, November 19. There has been quite an increase in this group: in fact last year at this time there was one major, now there are ten, and it is the hope of all interested in this department that out of this nucleus will grow a significantly important department. Mr. Hodges believes that informal gatherings, like the one planned, will bring about a larger appreciation of the individual's problems and will greatly help in furthering his pains for the future.

visitors are finding much to talk about and much good music to listen to around the fireside. Exciting features of the first meeting were Dr. Bondy's account of his experiences in Nazi Europe and Tschalkowsky's Concerto in B Flat Minor from Asa's store of records. More adventures of this order are planned.

In his address, "So You Want to Be A Newspaper Man," Mr. Watkins advised students to be sure that they meet the qualifications for journalism before choosing that profession. Of his own life, he said that he stumbled in to the news paper profession by accident. He had been dedicated to be a preacher but studied law in his father's office and received a degree in absentia at Illinois College. After serving in the intelligence corps of the army, he took a job, sight unseen, with the Bowman Book Co. He found himself to be a cub reporter. Later he worked with the Chicago Daily News and then came to Ashland.

Mr. Watkins destroyed the popular conception of a newspaper office.

"A newspaper man," he wrote, "is a sober, hardworking, unglamorous, member of a sober profession," but added, "No other profession returns so much." Later he stated, "No newspaper man with any ink in his veins would leave his work for anything in the world."

Mr. Watkins used clever figures of speech to express the qualities of a journalist. "A newspaper man must be a walking encyclopedia, dictionary, almanac, and atlas," he wrote and later, he must have "the memory of an elephant, persistence of a termite, diligence of an ant, and the hide of a rhinoceros."

Group conferences allowed delegates to exchange problems and pointers. Conferences on make-up, news writing and coverage led by Chuck Whitehouse, of Hampden-Sydney and on editorial policy, led by Dr. Beale of Hampden-Sydney, stressed the factors affecting the readability of a paper. Dr. Beale stated that the policy of a daily, commercial paper is to inform whereas a college paper should entice students to activity.

As an elaborate close to the convention, delegates attended a banquet at Longwood, a pretentious, colonial mansion on the outskirts of Farmville. The pro-

(Continued on page 3)

THE PROSCRIPT

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ART EDITOR.....Kenneth Rowe
SPORTS EDITOR.....Bessie Peterson
FEATURE EDITOR.....Katherine LaBruce
REPORTERS.....Betty Dawson, Douglas Denniston,
Virginia Lee Carter, Kenny Rowe, Jack Creasy, Lucile Penny,
Edgar Mallory.
BUSINESS MANAGER.....Eleanor Haslegrave

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1941

FARE THEE WELL

All good things must come to an end, so they say. The time has come when the fun I've had putting the good old Proscript to bed is at an end.

It's been fun and it's been work. I only hope that I have served the school a little during the short time that the editor's desk has been mine.

If you are interested in knowing why the ship is getting a new captain, it is because of professional reasons. Sounds horribly important, doesn't it? Well, each of you have a profession you are following. You are part of a Professional school and you are privileged to prepare yourselves for some niche in the business and professional world. When the time comes to go forward in that field of concentration, you find it a physical impossibility to divide your activities, so you make a choice, a sacrifice.

My successor, Mary Katherine Van Sant, has my whole-hearted confidence and admiration. You are getting a worker to edit the school paper. I hope each of you appreciates the time and work that goes into this weekly, and will lend your full cooperation to your new editor and members of the staff. In a school with as little unity as R. P. I., putting out any publication is done with handicaps. A lot of these can be eliminated. I feel certain they will be and that nothing will be found wanting in your attitude.

So, I hand in my official resignation, and turn over the trusty keys of the old portable to a very worthy person. "Ta, ta, old bean, don't think it ain't been charming!" (Forgive me, old portable, if I seemed to lose my temper and swore mildly (?) at times.)

—MARIE BENKERT.

* * * *

HELLO!

I once read a poem—I don't remember just where—about a newspaper's purpose. And, for some reason, I've always remembered the lines that said, "The press has a mission, or rather, a job: 'Tis to humor each hobby and whim of the mob." If that line speaks the truth, I am quite sure that your new editor will not carry out her job very capably. For, to humor each hobby and whim of every stude in R. P. I. would be an impossible task.

That's the reason that I want to take up these few lines of print to ask for your cooperation. You know, it's quite a job to find out all about everything, especially when you want the information for journalistic purposes. There are always just a few people around who won't tell "all." Not that I'm asking you to unburden your souls for the sake of publication, or anything like that. I just want to remind you that anything you find interesting others will find the same. So, don't lurk around silently nursing the biggest scoop of the week. Tell it to the nearest reporter, or, better, still, turn reporter and write it up for the Proscript.

My job—that of succeeding some pretty fine editors who have "done R. P. I. proud" in the past—will be a pleasure as well as a task if you'll all help to make this paper your paper.

And don't forget (or didn't you know), that I'm from Missouri and you'll have to Show Me what you can do!

—MARY KATHERINE VAN SANT, Editor.

Students Give to Community Fund

We, the student body of R. P. I., manifested a genuine interest in and contributed materially to Richmond's great Community Fund Drive, giving \$65 in the three-day junior campaign held within the school.

Under the sponsorship of the Student Government Association, which worked under the direction of Eugenia Thomason, all full-time students of the school were solicited individually by forty select captains.

Faculty members of the school were solicited this year by students under the leadership of Miss Cordelia Cox, new faculty member.

The amount pledged and contributed by the student body represented an increase of several hundred per cent over the collection made last year. A mention of the solicitation of R. P. I. was included by Miss Thomason in her report at the Victory dinner of the Community Fund held on Monday night.

The students of R. P. I. were happy to have had the opportunity of once again contributing to this great organization. The Richmond Community Fund, a part of the national organization, aids 36 different social agencies in the city. To the already impressive list has been added, this year, the United Service Organization.

Riding Club Plans Activities

How many of you are interested in riding? How many of you would like to learn something of horses and the technique of understanding and learning a horse's habits? How many of you would like to participate in the shows this year?

To those of you who have a yen to mount a horse, to ride along the trails, to attend the many parties and shows planned, here is your chance. This week the Riders' Club launched its Membership Drive. Any member of the student body of Richmond Professional Institute is eligible for membership in the Riders' Club, a very worthwhile organization. Dean Hibbs and all of the club members urge all students to join.

A good time is promised. Plans for several shows, a party, a Jym Chana, and a dance are being discussed. Doesn't that sound like fun? Remember, you are not required to ride in order to become a member; if you're interested in the club activities and would like to take part in them, you will be welcome.

So, how about it, boys and gals? Don those habits, grab that whip, and come on out!

Sport Spots

HOCKEY*

Hotchkiss field was the scene of a hard-fought hockey game Tuesday afternoon when the R. P. I. lasses clashed with the strong John Marshall Justices in the first game of the season.

John Marshall proved its ability in the first half by scoring six goals but our team dug in and scored two goals in the second half. The team showed remarkable improvement in the second half and did not allow the opponents to score.

Friday and Saturday, the R. P. I. squad played in the State Hockey Meet at Westhampton College. The girls gained much valuable experience in the contests. Miss Applebee, the woman who first introduced hockey in the United States, was present and gave instructions.

TENNIS*

In the tennis tournament Ann Lawrence is first; Ann Edge, second; Virginia Vanni, Winnie Trock, and Katherine Flannagan following close behind.

BOWLING*

The Bowling Club is very active and a large group of persons bowled on Wednesday. Scores were:

Virginia Vanni	117
Zelma Walch	98
Catherine Curtis	94
Bethal Tarris	86
Mary Virginia Erickson	84

HIKING*

The Hiking Club continued its activities with a hike to Hollywood Cemetery where they saw the tombs of Monroe and Madison. More extensive trips are planned for the near future.

ARCHERY*

Archery is becoming a favorite sport at R. P. I. The workmen on the building near the archery range nearly met disaster this week. They organized themselves into a "Suicide Squad" when the shooting started. Arrangements were made for them to work inside the building until the practice was over, however. Of course, the archers hit the bull's-eye more than the workmen!

ATHLETIC COUNCIL*

The Athletic Club held its regular meeting Wednesday in Basement B. Katherine Curtis was elected Basketball Manager for the season, and plans were discussed for the Game Night Party to be held on Friday, November 28. Maybelle Gary is general chairman, and her assistants are Cynthia Mason, Margaret Budina, Jackie Wheeler, Ann Edge, and Sally Powell.

Mrs. Fredericy Jones, sister of Mrs. Mosby, visited Mrs. Nellie Harris, on Shafer Street last week-end.

Day Student News

Most all people know all there is to know about day students, but have you ever noticed that certain gleam in their eyes that distinguishes them from "dorm" or graduate students? After hours of painstaking research, the conclusion has been reached that this brilliant gleam is the result of racing regularly to the 8:10 in the morning. Mary Moore Morrison has a beautiful gleam, for she believes that rising early upsets the nervous system, and she dresses, eats, and does her extra work from 8:08 to 8:09½. This leaves plenty of time for getting her books together, and walking to the car. Carpenter has an especially hard time in the morning, since her cello usually accompanies her to school. Beryl Smith's gleam is particularly attractive, for her ablutions and breakfast are usually accompanied by beautiful scales and arpeggios which hit high C when she rushes for the street-car.

The natural habitat of the Day Students is the Day Student's Room, but once in a while they go to classes. Mary Frances Rutherford says you can't expect Day Students to make good grades, 'cause they have to spend so much time commuting. (Teachers, please note!)

Don't get the idea that the D. S.'s have scatterbrains. Why, only yesterday Saunders and Curtis were discussing the foreign situation. Curtis said, "Have you seen those new sport coats that look like R. A. F. uniforms?" And Saunders answered, "Oh, yes, that's really a war going on over there isn't it?"

"Pinky," Scales, Hoffman, and Christian are all D. S.'s who enjoy commuting. (Especially to R. P. I.) We've really got some loyal town students and have you ever noticed how fresh they look when they come to class in the early mornings? (Dorm students, please note!)

Of course D. S.'s have their faults. They leave books around the school. They forget to read the bulletin boards. They miss important nite meetings etc., etc. In fact, there's only one thing worse than a day student and that's a dorm student!

VIPA CONVENTION

(Continued from page 1)

gram consisted of songs by the Famous Four, Negro quartette, an address by G. Jeter Jones of Richmond, and the awarding of certificates. A dance in the gymnasium of Hampden-Sydney followed.

PAUL'S

W. Grace

Paul's a good place to eat—always the best

"Once A Customer Always A Customer"

R.P.I. Students Meet Kay Kyser

Ann Edge, Jean Williams, and almost everybody else at R. P. I. took school as a "bit of all right" Friday night, October 31, when Kay Kyser's College of Musical Knowledge hit town. Ann was there because she assisted at the program, Jean because she interviewed the "ole professor", and everybody else because—well, who can resist a man like Kay?

By a popular vote of the student body, Ann was selected to represent R. P. I. as a "right-hand" for the North Carolinian (and he wouldn't let us forget that he was from North Carolina) who played at the Mosque Theater to a capacity crowd. Along with Everman Hardy of Westhampton College, Ann helped Kay don his cap and gown, draw numbers for the contestants, and perform other various and sundry duties.

Jean, in her customary style, had just time to "dash in" at the Commonwealth Club for a quick interview. Says Jean, "A party at the Commonwealth Club proved an excellent setting. After madly dashing hither and yon, I finally caught Mr. Kyser between long distance calls to New York and Chicago. No, he didn't slap me on the back and yell 'hi-ya, stoo-der!' because in one hand he held a glass of milk and in the other a glowing cigar! He did tell me how much he liked Richmond, and he showed me a leaf of Lucky Strike tobacco which he carries in his pocket with him."

Come to "Old Vienna", November 21st

Remember the Mexican Fiesta of last year? The conga, the rhumba, and the fire-works? You do? Then start thinking about the fun in store for you when you take a trip to "Old Vienna" with the I. R. C. this year. Soft lights, swishy dresses, colorful uniforms, gay, lilting strains of Straus mingled with the jazz of Cole Porter, Irving Berlin and Sammy Kaye. Come along and have fun. The date of the dance is November 21. Admission is 50 cents and 75 cents. As of last year there will be all the features of a big supper club—good food, a fine floor show, and surprises galore.

Watch the bulletin boards for further announcements and plan to have a gay old time at the "Old Vienna." For tickets, see Peggy Lorraine Jo Harvey, Margaret Tucker, and Betty Blair.

Theatre Associates To Give Party

November 13, the Theater Associates will hold their second annual party at the Dolly Madison Room of the Richmond Dairy Company. Last year the party held there was one of the first of the newly organized group. The Program Committee, headed by Jack Creasy is in charge of arrangements for the affair. As there is no fee connected with the party, it is hoped that every member of the club will be present promptly at three-thirty on the afternoon of the 13th.

Students Form Defense Club

For the past month many of the graduate students have been attending the Defense Dances given by the city of Richmond. Through this activity, we learned that many of the young men spent the week-end in the city with no plans for Sunday afternoons. They had nothing to do but wander around aimlessly. An overwhelming desire to entertain these young men stimulated the organization of the Defense Club of R. P. I. At a recent meeting, officers were elected: Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, Captain; Miss Ann Uginisky, 1st Lieutenant in charge of dances; Miss May Cox, 2nd Lieutenant; Miss Mary Countess, Secretary; and Mrs. Betty Dickson, Treasurer.

On Sunday, October 26, open house was held from 3 to 6 P. M. at 900 Park Avenue. Eleven young men, including a British sailor, were the honored guests. Numerous games were played, songs sung, and refreshments served. Dean and Mrs. Hibbs and Dr. Martin shared in the entertainment. Mrs. Virgie Chalkley's charming manner added to the success of the afternoon.

This club membership is open to all graduate students. We need

Art League Has Scavenger Hunt

Art students industriously poked up streets and down alleys last Tuesday night, as they participated in the annual Art Students League Fall Outing, a scavenger hunt. Such trivia as Easter eggs, flannel night shirts, false teeth, Convocation schedules, and old rat caps were in demand. One requirement was "a ball of brown wool," and Mrs. Hodges was kept dealing out small balls from her hank for quite a while. The Junjuns contributed a pair of rubber baby-panties.

Winners on the hunt were Douglas Denniston, Mary Frances Rutherford, Jack Creasy, and Adelaide Sneed. They will receive a chocolate layer cake.

After the scavenger hunt, everyone returned to the art building, where popcorn, cookies, apples, and pink lemonade were served. Stools and chairs were lined along the walls of the hall outside of the Supply Store, and games were played there by candlelight. All was the last word in autumn and atmosphere.

Linoleum Prints On Exhibition

A special exhibition of linoleum block prints, executed by students in four craft department classes is currently on display in Studio 38 in the gymnasium building.

Many of the prints included in the exhibition will be shown at the Valentine Museum during National Art Week, at which time students from R. P. I. will be featured demonstrating the technique of linoleum block printing.

Included in the school exhibit are many objects which have been decorated with block prints. Aprons, towels, scrapbook covers, Christmas cards, and framed prints are being shown.

each and everyone of you to make this a successful project, as we plan to hold open house Sunday throughout the year.

A cordial invitation is issued to every faculty and staff member to participate in entertaining the youth of America. Uncle Sam's boys are doing their share for defense; we must do ours.

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Benkert and Harris dashing madly off to oie New York! Some week-end, you bet!

What's this about the Brink and Vince affair being called to a halt?

Reggie getting that wonderful telegram to beat it to Annapolis fast! And wouldn't break a few dates to go!

Did the Princeton boys mean to keep the floors clean in 819 with one ash tray?

Mr. and Mrs. Drip are getting well-acquainted with each other's families!

Third floor 819 has a supper club all their own! Tsk! Tsk! They "dine" at (no, not the Astor; they might lose "it" there) the John Marshall.

Was Sue Noble happy when she went dashing off to Maine and "Brat"?

How about all those orchids sported at Cotillion? Big moments, yes indeed!

Gossip from 813 (Censored)!

Charlotte Hall still excited over Courtney!

Why does this Kennon man hang around 827? Could it be one of the Cosby girls?

Sid Orr also hangs around 827. Could it be that Jeanne Dee is the main attraction?

Heaven help the inmates of 819 with Whittlesey "playing" (?) her new clarinet!

That's a mighty fancy diamond Frances Shoosmith is sporting these days! Happy landings, Charles!

It seems that a live "WIRE" was in town last week-end by the name of Charles. Not bad, Virginia and a V. P. I. cadet, at that! Wheeeee! Some pin he gave you!

Speaking of V. P. I. a certain lil' rat from the extension called his "dream girl" by the name of Blanche Glenn the other night. Was she excited!

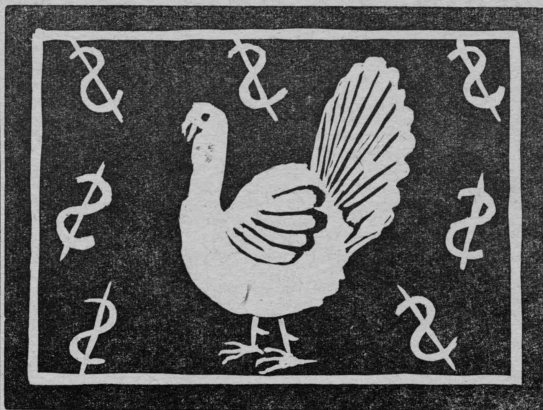
Joyce Jones appears not to be interested in "gobs," especially at the skating rink, but give her the good old army anyway! (And it isn't because her pop is a captain!)

Time marches on, they say—but after four years of such even—Jane Quinn gayly turns back the clock and "fans" an old flame up to Richmond for Cotillion!!! (Nice work! and she got it!)

Nothing local about this week-end! For instance, Jane Hilbish "dragged" our old friends from the U. of Virginia in on it!!! What fun!!!

R. P. I.'s Art Window: Mary Frances Rutherford and Kitty La Bruce. They say they'd get thrown over for a paint brush any old time.

TAKE A CHANCE: WIN A TURKEY!



Alumni Personal: Katherine Hoover married Ansley Jacobs Kingston in Canada, Saturday, October 25, 1941.

Orchids to Marcia Freeman for her ingenious bulletin board for Store Service last week

Strutting their stuff at Roanoke last week-end, Ann Lawrence and Connie Brauer attended the football game. Did they hang their heads in shame—at the game?

Bill Wyatt nearly goes wild over a certain little job in his English class. Gee, he helps her with her coat, bless his lil' heart!

Mason Harmon admits she sent her picture to a certain Key-det in Blacksburg (V. P. I. gets around, no?) Guess how she signed it—"You asked for it, so here. Mason." Can you imagine!

Pardon me kids! But have you seen that bee-youtiful frat pin that Mary Morrison is wearing over her heart? You know what that means!! She even admits it!

"Everything happens to me!" laments Ann Powell—and we really grant her our sympathy 'cause her "best date" for Cotillion was helpless in the hospital. (Of course, we feel sad about the patient, too!)

Off the record—Elfie Lee Meredith made a lot of soldiers happy when she sang for the Infirmary at Camp Lee recently.

Songs frequently heard around school:

Ellen Dyer—"Billy."

Ann Edge and Virginia Vannit—"Oh Johnny."

Kathleen Lamb—"My Buddy."

Katherine Flannagan—"He's In the Army Now."

Mary Virginia Ericksen—"My Bill."

Helen Parrish—"If I Had the Wings of an Angel."

Vivianne Grant—"I Wonder Who's Kissing Him Now?"

Tom Dobyns and Earl Phillips—"Mama, Mama, pin a rose on me, all the lil' girls are a'chasing me!"

Harriet Gumenick just can't de-

NEED A TURKEY?

Do you need a turkey or \$5.00? Of course you do! And even if you are a little dubious as to what you'd do with a turkey (I know what I'd do with it) you can always find a way to use a little extra cash.

All you have to do to win one of these prizes is to pay 10 cents before Friday, November 14, to some member of the Wigwam staff. So, to kill two birds with one stone—insure your Thanksgiving dinner and help the Wigwam meet those expenses that just do come up—take a chance, today!

side 'bout Harry.

Ann Lawrence is another who just can't make up her mind.

Flanny is buying air - mah stamps at least once a week ... a-hem!

Curtis (of course not wanting to go to see Kay Kyser) had to sprain an ankle.

Shirley Goldsmith fussing about not havin' 'nuff time for dates and studying.

Guess what??? Connie P. was secretly married (so someone told me a coupla Fridays ago at Kay Kyser's dance). Yes indeed, it was news to me.

Connie B. says she gets so tired of watching a certain professional (they taughta be by now) couple smooth quote "eva' mawnin' eva' noon and eva' night," unquote.

Nancy S. not being able to attend any of our dances because of all of these out-of-town proms—these lucky girls!

Tha's 'nuff fo' now chillun' ...

CAMPUS VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Berry of Norfolk spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Louie Washer. Mrs. Berry, nee Anna May Johnson is a former faculty member of R. P. I.



Did you notice the fashions at Cotillion? There was plenty of glamour floating around as was foretold by Mrs. Munday's Costume Design Classes.

Verna McDowell was an old-fashioned girl in pink taffeta with black chantilly lace. The taffeta bodice was oh, so demure with a little girl lace collar, but the black lace is cunningly sewn over the taffeta to give an off-the-shoulder effect. The elbow length sleeves are also covered with lace.

Mirta Mora went Latin with an American Beauty slipper skirt and a beautiful black velveteen bodice covered with sparkling sequins. The bodice ends in the new circular peplum effect at the waist.

Blond Margaret Lewis wore a lovely two-tone blue gown. The skirt was of light blue taffeta with a long torso velveteen bodice of the new Defense Blue. The skirt had a wide band of the velveteen at the hem.

Katherine Murphy concocted a frothy white net. The bodice was covered with white lace that had a delicate silver thread meandering through it.

Carter Green was also a snow bird in white brocaded taffeta. The dress was classic, with a long torso effect and tiny straps over the shoulders. She had a little jacket with a sweetheart neck and elbow length sleeves to wear at not-so-formal occasions.

Jean Schwab went back to the Scarlett O'Hara days. The dress was black taffeta with an off-the-shoulder neckline edged in the same material. The skirt is a complete circle—swish!

Ruth White caused ejaculations in a black velveteen bodice and fuchsia taffeta.

November the seventh was a gala occasion with every girl a queen in her own right.

Bundles from Britain! No, it's not a misprint—not with these beautiful heather-soft Shetland tweeds that one sees gracing the beautiful lassies. They mellow with the years, those smooth, spun wools. Practical to the last snap and so are the styles that go with them. One suit has a fitted jacket with four pockets that are lined in a contrasting color. This is beautiful in brown, lined with a soft blue. Another round shoulder coat has House of York rose buttons marching down the front. They are slim-lined, serenely simple, and very, very British. In exchange for bombers, Britain delivers the goods.

Misses Alice Bullard and Mary Kennedy, former students, visited R. P. I. during the past week-end.