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Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary Wed., January 28, 1942

**Mrs Chalkley Gives Jubilee Tea**Cotillion Members  
Were Guests

In celebration of her diamond jubilee birthday, Mrs. Virgie Chalkley entertained with a tea in Founder's Hall on Sunday afternoon from four until five-thirty. The tea was given for members of the Cotillion Club, of which Mrs. Chalkley is the sponsor, and their guests.

The celebration was combined with that of the President's March of Dimes, and the theme of the tea included a "Wishing Well Box" such as that of the National Headquarters of the Infantile Paralysis Drive. The box was framed in a bower of roses and was open for the contributions of the guests. As an aid to defense, tinfoil wrappers were collected in a big brass pot.

The tea was held by candlelight. For decoration, blue and yellow iris and daffodils carried out the color scheme of the Cotillion Club, blue and silver, and the color scheme of the school, green and gold.

Hostesses aiding Mrs. Chalkley, included Miss Nancy Chambers, President of the Cotillion Club, Miss Delia Tazewell, Miss Alma McCann, Miss. Virginia Hale, Miss Aida Christiansen, Miss

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**Miss Nesbitt Put On State Committee**

The State Basketball Committee has announced the appointment of Miss Edna Jane Nesbitt, head of the Department of Physical Education at R. P. I., as a member. Miss Nesbitt's role will be contacting women's colleges for the experimentation in using the center throw in girls' basketball. This is a rule which is being considered by the committee as part of its current program.

The committee is considering the awarding of the center throw to the team which has just scored. A second objective is to assist as far as possible with the interpretation of rules, coaching hints, and standards for competition.

The State Committee on Women's Basketball is a part of the National Section on Women's Athletics of the American Association for Health, Physical Education, and Recreation.

Before coming to R. P. I., in the fall of '41 Miss Nesbitt attended the New Jersey State Teacher's College, Trenton, New Jersey and Columbia University.

**R.P.I. Offers Important Defense Courses Beginning Second Semester, Feb. 2****Work To Be Done Through Departments Of Health Education, Recreation, Social Work, And Physiotherapy****Dr Schaaf's Article Published Recently**

Appeared In "The Planner's Journal"

A plea for cautious and far-sighted financial planning on the part of state governments throughout the United States is voiced by Dr. C. H. Schaaf in the current issue, just released, of "The Planner's Journal," quarterly publication of the American Institute of Planners. Dr. Schaaf, whose article is titled "Fiscal Planning at the State Level," is associate professor of government and public administration at the Richmond Professional Institute of the College of William and Mary, at present on leave of absence in order to serve with the Virginia Defense Council.

Calling attention to the presence of substantial surpluses in certain states, of which the Commonwealth of Virginia is an example, Dr. Schaaf says that "it may be expected that demands on one hand for tax reductions and on the other for some method of distributing the surplus, will be advanced." State governments, however, Dr. Schaaf writes, "cannot regard themselves as co-operating with the national defense effort unless they set themselves unflinchingly against such pressure, from whatever quarter it comes and with whatever vigor it is exerted."

Persons engaged in fiscal planning at the state level, Dr. Schaaf urges, should "refrain absolutely from efforts to convince Washington that a certain road or building ought to be constructed to aid national defense when, in fact, national defense does not require it."

Turning from discussion of wartime financial objectives to analysis of the continuing permanent objectives of financial planning, Dr. Schaaf recommends that each state carry out thoroughgoing studies of basic state needs, analyze departmental and developmental policies, carry out operational studies, and establish sound capital budgeting procedures.

Beginning in the second semester on February 2, 1942, Richmond Professional Institute is opening various courses to prepare students for war time work. This Emergency Defense Program has been adopted by the school in the departments of Health Education, under the direction of Miss Lillian Guidry; Recreation, under Mrs. Louis Washer; Social Work, under the leadership of Dr. Lanpher and Miss Cox; and Physiotherapy. In September, 1942, R. P. I. is opening a school of Occupational Therapy, a newly vital field in war work.

A group of courses in Health Education will be conducted by Miss Guidry, who is especially prepared for this work. She received her Masters Degree in Health Education at the Teachers College of Columbia University.

**Class for Art Students**

One of her courses, open to Art students only, is a class in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick. This course, instigated by Mr. Marion Junkin for the benefit of Art students unable to take defense classes during the day time, is to be held two evenings a week from 7:00-8:30 P. M. It is to be continued for twelve weeks, at the end of which a Red Cross Certificate will be given for the work. This a course for volunteers, and no credit will be given for it.

Another nursing course to be given is Nursing in Defense. This is open to all students interested and will be given for two credits. It will include the scientific basis of the various procedures used in bed side nursing. This course will be of great value in peace time as well as in war time. The call is to be limited to twenty-five members; therefore, prompt class reservation with Miss Guidry is necessary.

**First Aid**

A course in First Aid is to be open to all students and will cover the principles and practice in first aid to the injured. It will include special consideration of the various types of accidents peculiar to war. The American Red Cross Certificate may be obtained by those who fulfill the prescribed written and laboratory requirements. This course will be part of the Physical Education

course.

A course in Child Health and Protection in War Time has as its aim the conservation of child health and life. It includes child health and development beginning with prenatal care, and ways and means of protection of children in the present emergency. This course, for two credits, is open to Sophomores only.

Open to all students is a course in Nutrition in War Time. In this course there will be included the nature of foods and the fundamental principles of nutrition as applied to individual and family needs, normal nutritive requirements for various age levels, and emphasis on relationship of food to health and food conservation in war time.

**Recreation Class**

Mrs. Louis Washer is having a class in Recreation in War Time on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 9:45. In addition to lectures and discussion of theory in emergency recreation organizations in war times, students will have many opportunities to observe and participate in recreational activities in army camps, U. S. O., Red Cross centers, institutions and regular agencies. To meet the demand for recreational workers during the war emergency and its aftermath, a special, integrated, one-semester short program will be open to selected students who have the necessary personality qualification and suitable backgrounds. Selected seniors may, if the dean approves, substitute this course for their usual program of study. Students interested should consult their advisor and Mrs. Washer. Individual schedules will be fitted to the individual student's particular past experience and needs, but, in general, the following subjects will be recommended: Recreation in War time, Athletic Coaching, and Activities, Play Production, Creative Crafts, Community Singing, Organized Camping, Field Work in Recreation and Introduction to Social Work.

A war time emergency program in Social Work combines professional work (February to June) with introductory graduate-professional work the ensuing summer. It is open to seniors who

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# THE PROSCRIPT

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1942

## STARTING A NEW SEMESTER

Now that exams are about over and the new semester is about to begin, students are thinking about the new courses to be taken up. With a variety of Defense Courses now available, wholehearted cooperation is expected from all. Some of you have been doubtful as to the importance of normal academic or professional subjects in the present crisis. Now you may continue your chosen field and take up as a defense measure some course vital and important in this new era.

We regret that so many students are not planning to return after the end of the semester. These students will be missed around the campus. Somehow, it won't be the same old school without these old-timers. We are wishing you good luck in whatever you are planning to undertake at home.

It has been noted with pleasure and satisfaction, that the morale of the school in general has kept up remarkably, especially since this war has come so close to some of you. Keep up the good work, everybody! We're all proud of you.

## IMPORTANT WORK FOR DEFENSE

The instigators of the defense classes in the school should be congratulated upon giving the students some constructive work in the defense of the nation. Although the first excitement of the nation at war coupled with the mental and real pictures of European cities being bombed caused there to be some fright of a similar ordeal for Richmond, that hardly seems possible now. We have arrived at a saner viewpoint concerning the war. So instead of having elaborate black-out rehearsals, etc., we find that there is more important work to do in the fields of nursing and the handling of supplies.

A catastrophe which is more apt to press home to us the reality of war than an air raid siren is the menace of the last war, a flu epidemic. The classes on nursing and first aid included in the new defense program will enable us to meet the demands of such an experience well.

## LIMERICKS

There was a bandleader named Blum  
Who played a gigantic bass drum  
He rejoiced in the noise,  
That was made by the boys,  
When they'd all had a small drink  
of rum.

There once was a wrestler named Clyde,  
Who had a tumor in his side.  
When the doctor broke his blade  
He said, "I'm afraid,  
I'll need an axe to pierce his  
hide."

There once was a bully named Wright,  
Who always started a fight.  
Now he's an invalid,  
Because he picked on a kid,  
Whose brother is seven feet in  
height.

## RIDERS' CLUB PLANS PICNIC

The Riders' Club has planned a picnic to be given at the Deep Run Club on Feb. 15. Committees for the picnic have been appointed as follows:

Food: Crippin, Austin, Goldman  
Entertainment: Blur, Douglas, Cooper.

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## FEBRUARY CALENDAR

Feb. 2 Lily Pons at the Mosque  
" 4 Basketball  
" 6 Junior Class Dance  
" 7 Basketball  
" 13 Fresh Fields," Theatre Associates, in the gym.  
" 16 Ezio Pinza at the Mosque  
" 18 Basketball  
" 20 Cotillion Defense Hop  
" 23 Basketball  
" 26 National Symphony at the Mosque.

## Jubilee Tea

(Continued from Page One)  
Phyllis Knight, and Miss Phyllis Goldman. Presiding over the punch bowls were Mrs. Treser, Mrs. Mosby, Mrs. Hyde, and Mrs. Robins. Refreshments consisted of usual party treats, candy, nuts, cookies, and punch.

The tea was well attended by an approximate number of one hundred twenty-five guests. A number of boys in uniform, some of them from Camp Lee, were there. Outstanding guests included Mr. and Mrs. Hodges, and Barry, Dr. and Mrs. McCoy and their little daughter, Dr. Martin, Dr. Bondy, and Dean Hibbs. It was regretted that the President of the college and chairman of the Infantile Paralysis Drive, President Bryan, was unable to attend.

For entertainment during the tea, Miss Mary Cosby sang a number of old favorites. She was accompanied by Miss Sally Powell.

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## Information, Please!

Doris Douglas

There have been innumerable rumors about that school here at K. P. I. will be continued through the summer months. Already, several Virginia military schools have adopted the idea. William and Mary in Williamsburg has plans for continuation after June. Now there is some talk — mind you just talk — about extending our regular semester on until next fall. We'd like to have your commentaries on the subject, and if you will, just drop a note in our box, for I'm sure everyone will be interested in knowing what you have to say on the matter. We have approached a few students and quote below their answers:

Question: "How would you like for school to be continued all summer?"

Marilyn Blum: "I'm not in favor of such action as I plan on working this summer."

Evelyn Small: "I'm very much in favor of a 12-month school year as that would mean getting out sooner."

P. S. That gal has a diamond, you know!

Kip Austin: "It really doesn't make much difference to me as I plan to bring this education business to an end in June anyway, but it would no doubt have advantages. Just so long as the classes could be conducted in some cool spot other than Richmond. In Roanoke's mountainous region, frinstance."

(Plug! We hail from thar, 'ya' know.)

Winnie Trock: "Sure, Joe, it sounds like a good thing to me, although I do think we should be afforded some kind of vacation; perhaps a week or three after graduation."

Phil Goldman: "I plan to work as soon as I graduate; therefore, a straight shoot thru R. P. I. would mean that I could get down to business sooner."

Personally, I'll support fervently enough any such plans to extend the usual school period into summer, for it must have some advantages as so many institutions of higher learning have decided to hold open their portals far into the night. However, we cannot see much percentage in taking such action in a school like R. P. I. where the majority of the student body is composed of girls. And then, too, if they really are desirous of continuing studying, there are any number of regularly operated summer schools.

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## Creas Spots

The first week of exams produced at least one healthy quip, coming about something like this: Act I; Scene I. Place, a professor's office. Enter one worry-besieged co-ed, excited, depressed, relieved, troubled, and harassed all at the same time. "Oh golly," quotes she, flinging herself at the nearest chair. "I just flunked Sophomore English. I know I did. Oh horrors. I have Miss Egles-ton for the course, and Dr. McCoy made out the exam." Despite the fact that this is an old excuse, life progressed rather rapidly until: Act I; Scene II. Place, the same professor's parlor. Enter another female, excited, depressed, etc. "Heavens," yells she, "I just flunked Sophomore English. I just know I did. I have Dr. McCoy for the course, and just guess who made out the exam—Miss Egles-ton."

A proposition: To any enterprising inmate who will write words for an official R. P. I. school song, a composer will be furnished (via this column) to set the lyrics to music. Here's a bang-up opportunity for our school to adopt a much needed institution. Song writers are known to reside hereabouts—who could if they would...

The Cotillion Tea, which, by the way, was a particularly brilliant success, took on the appearance of a homecoming week-end. Among the former studies who put in an appearance were Mary Albright, who is now working in a photo shop in Petersburg; Louise Woodson, who will soon be a Mrs.; and Ethel Adams, who, too, is working. In North Carolina.

Tragedies of the week: Sid Orr's eye sty; Oscar Nelson's hicups; Janet Wheeler's fabulous mix-up with a certain show horse; Dr. Bondy's stay-in-bed session with the tooth ache.

Much unheralded around our campus are our colored helpers. Patient, willing, long-suffering, and courteous always, this kindly band comprise the most priceless group we've ever seen. Percy, Green, Willie, Catherine, Liza, the cooks, Elizabeth, Rena, Julia, Cora, and all the others. Next week we will start a series of sketches about these quaint folk.

The "Fresh Fields" rehearsals are great things; a complete evening's entertainment at every reading—not to speak of the play itself. Personally, we'll take the rehearsals. So far, that is.

The love scenes are very unusual, since absolutely nothing could be more exciting than a guy and a gal making love—with a script in one hand and the director on the other, and an expectant cast staring one in the face, urging an all-out attack.

## DEFENSE COURSES

(Continued from Page One)  
have the necessary qualifications and educational backgrounds. The advisors for this course are Dr. Lanpher and Miss Cox.  
**Social Work Important**

The importance of social work in war time is always greatly increased. It is interesting to remember that the Richmond School of Social Work was started during the last war and that the first courses offered were what were known as "Home Service Institutes." These institutes were given all over the country under the supervision of the American Association of the Schools of Social Work for the purpose of training young women to work with the families left back home by soldiers who went to the front.

It has been true in all wars, and will be true again in this war, that the morale of many soldiers drafted in the army will be very closely connected with the morale of their families back home. It is the function of social workers to build up family life; to conserve and care for the wives, mothers, sisters, and brothers of soldiers fighting at the front. Keeping up the home and maintaining standards of living among the home population is much more important in this day of total warfare than it ever was before. The opportunity for social workers, therefore, to contribute to the war effort is correspondingly greater than ever before.

### Physical Therapy

One of the best opportunities for war service is in physical therapy. Physical therapists are technicians, who, under the supervisions of physicians, give physical treatments not involving the use of medicine and drugs. Technicians also administer and instruct children, parents, wounded soldiers and others as to the use of appliances, braces, and other forms of physical apparatus. The need for physiotherapists always become greater in wartime, since the wounded soldiers so often need long drawn out physiotherapy treatment. The National Research Council recently made a survey to ascertain the number needed, and concluded that there is an immediate shortage of 500 technicians and estimated that 1,200 will be needed in the next two years for service in the army, navy, and veterans' administration hospitals. Few better opportunities for patriotic service, are presented young women today. The average salary is \$1,800.

The physical therapy course for undergraduate students requires four years. Juniors who have had a sufficient amount of work in the laboratory sciences may enroll this semester for full-time schedule. Next summer and the following academic year, they may take the professional physical therapy work and be prepared for positions in June, 1943, when the greatest need

for these technicians will arise.  
**Occupational Therapy To Be Added**

Another equally good opportunity for young women who wish to give services directly to the army and navy is in the field of occupational therapy. In this wounded soldiers are assisted in their recovery and rehabilitation by being provided with something to occupy their minds during recuperation. Occupational therapy begins at the bedside and is carried on after the injured person is able to be up, and until complete recovery.

Occupational therapy as a profession dates from the war in 1914, when women were called to do "beside occupational work." The first schools were established in the North and West and technicians in this field established their usefulness in both war and peace. Salaries range from \$60 to \$250 a month.

The present war will greatly increase the demand for occupational therapists, and it is as a form of war service that the Richmond Professional Institute proposes to open in September, 1942, one of the first schools of this kind in the South. It is logical for the Richmond Professional Institute to organize this new department and place it beside the closely related schools of art, social work, public health nursing, and physical therapy. Much of the work, particularly in the biological, social, and psychological sciences, is already offered at R. P. I. Work in crafts has been offered for many years.

The registered occupational therapist is a trained specialist serving under the doctor's supervision with a registered nurse, the physical therapist, laboratory technician, clinical psychologist, and social worker. Her work is closely related to the fields of medicine, nursing, social work, industrial arts, vocational teaching, and other professions open to those who are interested in the humanitarian aspects of service among the physically and mentally ill.

The tools of the occupational therapist are hand crafts and recreational activities, the fine arts, music, metal work, carving, wood working, weaving, needle work, and other crafts and games, which the occupational therapist teaches to the sick, injured, and wounded, in order to bring about their recovery.

### Courses Outlined

Two courses of study are proposed, the length of which may be reduced somewhat to meet the war emergency.

First: the three-year, twenty-eight months' course. The first two years of this course are spent at the R. P. I. in lectures on medical subjects, study of biological and social sciences, and intensive instruction in the various crafts and therapeutic occupations. At the end of this year the students



Spring is here! At least we are beginning to think about spring in this balmy weather. Anyway it's time to think about that new spring suit. For suit it is for Spring! Suits and suits and suits! Suits for evening and street and everywhere.

In this new double duty life we are entering women must think about clothes more and more, for isn't it the beauty and good looks of the women of America that is to keep up the morale of the men in service? Look sweet, gals, for that man in the Army, Navy, Air Corps, or the Marines!

And sweet you can look, too in these many, many new colors so popular to-be. Watermelon-pink, citrus-green, chamois-yellow, pastel-pink, baby-blue, sand-white, and all the standard navy, grey, gold, blue, beige, rose, green, aqua, maize, violet, and so on, far around the palette. Important: don't forget the temptation pastels!

American classics — country flannels and man-tailored tweeds, handy jacket and skirts, coat and dress ensembles, deep armed coats and softer dress coats, dark sheers, and swing skirts (swinging in the front or the back.)

Frost those dark dresses with dainty, feminine white. Float around in heavenly chiffon in the evening. Be first in cotton gloves and stockings in all different colors. The ribbed hose look especially fetching with Joyce-play-shoes.

Have you seen the sock-sleeves sweaters? Snazzy little jobby, if you ask me.

Be coquette-de-luxe in a feather-bob. Your hair is so easy to keep this way... let the winds of March blow in vain and never bother a curl.

Don't forget double-duty shoes for your double line duty.

begin practical work with patients, the first year of which is regarded as an internship, and therefore counts along with the first two years to make a three-year course. Requirements for admission to this course are at least one year of college work or the equivalent in some occupation the equivalent in some occupation upper age limit is 35.

Second: a shorter course, consisting of nine months' theoretical work in the R. P. I., and twelve months clinical training will be offered to college graduates. Present students interested in entering this field of war service should take in the session from February to June, 1942, as much work in crafts and biology as possible.





Well, all you snakes and goons, reckon by now that exams are 'most a thing of the deep and gloomy past . . . and closed, but definitely! But there's not one bit 'o harm in diggin' up the past and present of interesting dirt . . . is there? O. K. then, hold tight, we're off again . . . wheeee!!!!

Ann Muse definitely has the "bug" . . . and I do mean Bob! Sho' nuff goes to show that at least there are some Delta Sigs that have possibilities . . . ahem!!

Stauton beckoned, and Martha Homes didn't lose any time getting there . . . poor thing couldn't eat a thing! Yep, onions in the salad . . . now isn't that considerate?

'N' speakin' of those vitamins, Elly hate people who eat onions 'n' ketchup!! Well, that's not much to give up . . .

Coming out o' fthe ghastly aroma, let's sink to somethin' more tantalizing! Shirley Collins and Libby Gardner trucking off to Norfolk . . . My, my, what's Shirley's luf, Bill, gonna do?

Kath VanSant and Gene Shelby slipped off to Washington to see what's poppin' m-m-m-m, must have been sumthin' interestin' . . . or should I have said someONE?

After spending New Years with Phyllis Sawtelle in Bristol, Oscar Nelson now sends all his love via the air-waves . . . tsk! tsk! That's gonna break a lot of fems' hearts around here!

Mary Frances Rutherford plus Douglas Deniston make quite a pair . . . and I'm sure it just isn't a platonic case either!!

Marie Benkert seems to be doin' Ok in that little house halfway down the next block . . . good enough baby!

Gladys Steele rushing off to go home . . . and especially on account of the fact that Paul will be there too! Ah good ole love!

Oh happy day, and night!!! Art came to see Jane Jones . . .

Well, well, well!!!! Looks like that lil gal Jean Kirkhuff has gone and gotten a ring . . . hurry up gals, there won't be many more men? left to grab!!!

Brink, Hallock gone . . . and now Huff, Faith Whittlesy, and Frances Shoosmith have joined the ranks . . . where's the fire? Or is it . . . ahem . . . a him?

"You Don't Know What Love Is!" . . . especially wonderful by Harry James . . . and The Theme Song of 821 . . . not bad, either!

## PAUL'S

W. Grace

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

"Once A Customer Always A Customer"

# HOWDY, RICHMOND

Clement Wood

I was thrilled at being named "Resident Poet of the College of William and Mary, Richmond Division." It was quite a lot like being named Poet Laureate of England. I knew that the Poet Laureate's annual remuneration included two hogsheds of good Madeira wine; though Dr. Hibbs, so far, has not even mentioned Coca Cola.

I was a bit vague about what my duties would be. There wouldn't have been any uncertainty about being Resident Plumber or Resident Laundress. But, beyond teaching versification, a poet laureate, for instance . . . Well, he writes a Birthday Ode to the King, I remembered. Here, if that didn't mean Dr. Hibbs or Mr. Maxwell, I suddenly recalled with a start that the school was said to have some 375 queens in it; and it would keep me busy, writing more than one birthday ode a day. Perhaps the school would furnish me a box of carbon paper . . .

But it all worked out as smooth as smooth. We were domiciled in the bottom floor of the Men's Dormitory at 813 West Franklin, just south of Asa Watkins' retreat. Our living-room looked large enough to have been a skating rink, and the gleaming new sink was to scale. But we've always been partial to room; and here we were in the midst of Richmond, which Grant had had so much trouble reaching, with mockingbirds and arrogant cardinals jittersbugging in the magnolias and hollies right outside the rear windows.

Richmond . . . We'd been here before, for the town is fairly full of my cousins, all living on the right side of the railroad tracks: Masons, Gills, Perrys, of the "Hellecat Jones" family that erupted from Lawrenceville; Hopkinsses, Turners and Rumphs of the Leftwich line; Lightfoots and others of the Wood side. As assistant Historian-General of the S. C. V. and the Order of the Stars and Bars, was I to yield to craven timidity? We knew already it was the politest city in the United States, where the Five and Ten Clerks said "Won't you all come again," and policemen said "Please pardon me!" before laying a burglar out cold. We loved every alligator in the magnificent old Jefferson Hotel, and every level in the sidewalks. The impression the city makes on one—especially on clean towels—does not even yield, the inhabitants proudly boast, to Pittsburgh or South Sheol.

What'd you mean, South? We came here for balmy tropical breezes, and encountered zipping blizzards, snow men, ice-skating, zero weather—for a couple of

days, anyhow. Perhaps we were the ones that were balmy.

Bozenkill is under a glacier, now; but—Richmond! We and December came in together. There were roses, 'mums, belated violets and zinnias still blooming. Meredith Dietz took us out to Maymont, especially so that Gloria could eat her first persimmon. We probably consumed three dozen apiece. If Northerners knew of such local delicacies, there would be a mass migration. The only cure would be to feed 'em the persimmons just before the first frost. We discovered Horsepen Road and Three Chopped Trail for ourselves, and came back with enough gray-berried cedar, ruby-gemmed holly, longleaf pine and scarlet gum leaves to bring the woods into the livingroom. We did the stations of Monument Avenue, and saw Battle Abbey and the Lucky Strike Factory.

One thing I hadn't been prepared for: the bunkers in reaching Dr. Hibbs' office. Ulysses had a lot of trouble slipping past three Sirens, and one Circle threw the whole crew for a loss. Here I was expected to reach that office through hallways and livingrooms literally packed with modern R. P. I. Loreleis and Shebas. The only way I could navigate the course safely was to look at Asa Watkins, who was showing me the way.

The classes turned out to be small in number, but far more vocal than a northern class would be. Ever try even to say "Yes," when one of 'em cornered you on the telephone? Mrs. Florence Dickinson Stearns welcomed us in the name of the Poetry Society of Virginia, and stayed on as a class member. We've had, as members or visitors, enough poet folk to insure that a poetic Renaissance in the South is inescapable. If the regular student body had known that the course would be as exciting as a Mickey Mouse technicolor, and would furnish the skill to say precisely what you mean, in prose or poetry, in the best of all possible words . . . But that may be left for the future.

The school is called Richmond Professional School. Visit the classes of painting, sculpture ceramics, the dance, music, social work, dress designing, and the rest, as I have, and find out how truly professional it is. In America, the fat plums go to the professionals. In this All-Out effort against the international gangsters, it is the professionals who will lead all our specialized activities. The fledgling department of Versification has got to hump itself, to become and remain as professional as the rest.

We'll do our best. Sally Rand could do no more.

## Minority Matters

KENNY ROWE

Eight thirteeners, detecting strong fumes, peered out of their goors last Saturday afternoon and found the halls and stairs flooded with ugly, billowy smoke. Al-ready Asa Watkins and Ted Turner, the first discoverers of the combustion, had rushed madly about for a while looking for the school fireman and Percy. Mr. Wood had called the fire department.

Waking from afternoon naps or having their doors shut, most of the boys discovered the fire too late to get excited. The principle reaction of everyone when told, "The house is on fire!" was to say, "Really?" Oscar Nelson, an exception, attempted jumping out of his third story window to the waiting arms of Scotty Mozingo.

The firemen brought ladders and hose in vain. (813 is self-sufficient in battling with water.) Their appearance attracted the neighborhood, and now more of Richmond should be conscious that R. P. I. has men.

Incidentally, the cause of this rumpus was some oil which had leaked out of a pipe in the basement and caught fire. It was easily squelched with water.

Professor Watkins sprang a birthday upon the dormitory last Wednesday. An informal group drank ale (ginger) to his health, and enjoyed eating rare cheeses and crackers, squeezing anchovy paste and a rare French cheese (soaked in rum) out of tubes, and listening to records far into that night. Congratulations Asa on your illustrious years!

Miss Elizabeth Ruffin, of the dining room force, divulged that she'd like to see her name in print. To connect her with this column, all we can say is, "the best way to a man's heart is through his stomach," and Miss Elizabeth knows the way.

### Our Masculine Features:

Those midnight snacks which Messrs. Clyde Burnett, Tom Dobyns, Oscar Nelson, and Bill Wiatt have. Once a whole chicken was ordered, we understand.

Barton Jensen, the philosopher, always.

We listened to Mr. and Mrs. Wood's rare accounts of their travels in Italy, the other night. Mrs. Wood, she said, tried to get an officer to sell her his lovely plumed hat. He painfully spent three hours explaining why he couldn't and arguing. This experience couldn't have happened in crisp, precise Germany.

They recall, on another occasion, seeing Italian peasants eating pungent garlic during high mass.