

Will Barnett To Speak At Museum

Noted Artist To Exhibit Work For Richmonders

Will Barnett, well known American printmaker, painter, and teacher at the Art Students' League in New York, will be guest speaker at an Artist Evening at the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts sometime during November. Mr. Barnett has taught etching and lithography at the Art Students' League for a number of years.

Besides his artistic merits he is greatly adept in the purely technical parts of this work and is considered the finest printer in New York. He has printed lithographs by such well known artists as William Tropper, Monna Litron, Harry Sternberg, and Yasuo Kniyoshi. Last winter he was awarded a prize in the Philadelphia Print Show for his blackprint "Early Morning."

Aside from speaking to the artist members of the Museum, Mr. Barnett plans to exhibit some of his etchings, lithographs, block-prints, and paintings. Interesting to note is the fact that many Richmond artists have studied at the League with Mr. Barnett. Among these are Miss Theresa Pollak, Maurice Bonds, Ester Day, Mary Raffle, Frances Bear, and all who have been connected with R. P. I.

Musicians Revel In New Building

After struggling through a year fraught with trials and tribulations, the School of Music has entered its long awaited home in the remodeled building at 900 Park Avenue. The din of practicing pianists, singers, cellist, etc. no longer floats through the walls while music theorists suffer with diminished triads and seventh chords. Instead, there are comfortable, practically sound-proofed practice rooms, equipped with renovated pianos. The aspirant musicians are also blessed with a bright and airy class room, a storage room, listening room, and an orchestra practise room. A homey touch is supplied by a newly furnished lounge.

The entire building has been cleaned, papered and furnished so that almost any evening will find our newly married cellist and others banging, sawing, or tooting away on their instruments. On Thursday nights at

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Poster Students Do Field Work

Students in advertising and poster have been engaged in various field activities.

Miss Katherine LaBruce will handle as outside work the mimeograph drawings and designs for the activities department of the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Doris Dickerson will teach and execute lettering and design work four hours a week in the Craft Shop at the Y. W. C. A. This will include lettering as applied to the tooling of leather, metals, etc. and poster work.

Miss Lucille Guthrie, who is engaged in newspaper illustration for a downtown store (Fashion, lettering, etc.) won the five dollar award in a poster competition sponsored by the Richmond Nutrition Council. The entire poster class at R. P. I. participated. Honorable mention was to Katherine LaBruce for her sailor poster.

Miss Nancy Parsons, of the poster class, is to spend a considerable part of each week in field work (mostly lay-out and design) with a downtown advertising agency.

Sophomore Dance Ends Duck Week

When lowly Freshmen attend the Sophomore Dance on Friday evening, October 16, they will reach the status of upper classmen. Many a "duck" may outshine her big sister, for it's every gal for herself at R. P. I.'s girl-break dance. And this one is no exception, with Barney Abrams and his gang "beating it out." The dance will bring to an end all the literally hair-raising and spine-tickling events of Duck Week. A gala time is promised for all students. So get into your prettiest informal dress, don a pair of precious hose, and we'll be seeing you FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16. The price is 50c stag, 75c drag.

DUCK WEEK

Read this and weep!

Freshmen, you are well into Duck Week. Does it constantly amaze you? Do you always manage to have Sophomores whom you don't know ask you for the pledge? The celebrated, wise, sagacious, Sophomores want to find out whether or not you should become a member of Mr.

(Continued on page 2)

I. R. C. Installation Services Held

Tall candles and evergreens framed the setting for the induction service of the new members of the International Relations Club Monday afternoon at 5:00 P. M.

The oath was administered by Peggy Lorraine, President of the Club, and the drive for new members closed Friday with a gratifying number of students officially received into membership.

The club hopes to present an interesting and instructive program during the coming year, with each member taking part in both the planning and administration, in order that we may become better qualified to do something about the many problems facing students in the near future.

The new members are as follows:

Demie Brown, Louise Alber-shum, Nancy Ancell, Dare Shirley, Irving Shenker, Anne Harris, Jayne Cavan, Beryl Pitchford, Ann Cobb, Mary Kayhoe, Shirley Kocen, Katherine Mitchell, Nancy Ann Tignor, Mary Frances Terrell, Sarah Smith, Jayne Craig, Alice Funderburk, Iris Lacy, Marjorie Ashby, Betty Peters, Marion Miller, Ida Krappin, Phil Ediston, Marilyn Tichenor, Carlyn Crown, Mary Claire Deenen, Ellen Marcus.

Juniors Plan Card Party

At the last Junior class meeting, plans were discussed for the card party to be given at the gym, Friday October 23. Eliza Cox was named chairman of the food committee. Louise Lord, Mary Louise Jackson, MaryCross, and Ann Doerschuk are also on that committee. The chairman of the decoration and poster committee is Katherine LaBruce. Her assistants are Harriet Cooper, Rose Morey, and Hannah Ball. Doris Douglas is chairman of the ticket committee and her as-

(Continued on page 2)

First Convocation Scheduled For Mon.

Beryl Smith, president of the student government, announces that the first convocation of the year will be given at Pace Memorial Church (on Franklin St., across from Monroe Park) on Monday, October 19 at 10:45 A. M. An "interesting" speaker is scheduled.

Convocations of the past have provided impressive and colorful occasions. They are compulsory for all students.

Students Find War Selling Fascinating

Our Store Service students, who are scattered throughout the city selling in local stores find selling during the war a fascinating experience when you know all the answers.

Miss Elizabeth Magie of Winston-Salem has chosen Montaldo's for her work. Then Miss Emily Shockley, Miss "Weeksie" Burns and Miss Mary Frances Parsons have gone to Sears Roebuck. Selling work clothes and men's underwear at least gives them variety. Miller and Rhoads holds a fascination for Miss Grace Worrell, Miss Mary Kayhoe and Miss Peggy Brinton. Mrs. Aleene Worsfold and Mrs. Margaret Robertson like working in Thalhimer's. Miss Marshall Hawthorne, who is at Hofheimers and Miss Katherine Van Sant who was attracted by L'Pell Shop are enjoying their specialty shop work.

The students act not only as salespeople but also as an information bureau. Some of the questions asked most frequently are "What amount of wool does the garment have in it?" What is meant by "reprocessed wool?" Why can't I get a skirt with all-round pleats? The customer also wants to know about the other effects the war has had on the style of clothes such as: pockets, frills on blouses and new fibers such as Aralac in material.

The students are interested in
(Continued on page 4)

SOCIAL CALENDAR—OCTOBER

- October 16—Dean and Mrs. H. H. Hibbs reception for faculty and families 8:00-9:30 to meet President and Mrs. John E. Promfret.
- October 16—Following reception the Theatre Associates will present the one-act play, "George," in the Studio Theatre. 9:30-1:00.
- October 16—Sophomore dance in Gymnasium.
- October 23—Junior Card Party in Gymnasium.
- October 28, 29, 30—Play, "Hay Fever, by Theatre Associates.

THE PROSCRIPT

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CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE.....Doris Douglas, Jeanne Brent, Robert Watkins, Betty Donahue, Irving Schenker, Beryl Weinstein, Peggy Lorraine, Anita Leibowitz, Smith and Brown, Kip Austin, Betty Tucker, Dolly Lederer, Harriet Cooper, and Katherine LaBruce.

A Saucer of Milk Or the Editor Went to the Movies

Here we are again, lapping up the cream of the cat world. Incidentally, any resemblance to any person living or dead is purely intentional and provided milk doesn't give you that so called wanted vitamin, just ignore this column. But since most of us belong to that world of cats we must be interested in our own doings whether meowing or purring so don't get your fur tangled.

Goings-on: Just ask Tot and Morrison how they like black-outs or bawl-outs? Ask Detective Shirlock Walker how he dazzles the student body with his miraculous clues. Did you know that Lou is a second flying Jerry and we "ain't", speaking of comic strips.

Orange blossoms and a trousseau is contributed by May with her alluring white satin nightie smattered with lace. Norma's Australian guy gives Glenn Miller competition as far as recordings are concerned.

Miss Hickok, the prize poodle, first claimed by Libby, has left the portals of our "alma mumsy."

Such a fuzzy wuzzy—but we guess he wuzzn't wanted. Notice the gals in Hickok with those beautiful portraits and do tell!

Goldstein is still soaked with hoey—and this is a compliment on the up beat. She's a swell gal and the W. and L. romeo isn't half bad.

Since we have stepped into the saucer on all fours, and spilled the remaining cream, we'll have to keep our tongues hanging out and our ears turned until the next feeding. So, me-ow!

Portrait—Barbara Peterson

Vital Statistics: five feet three inches, 115 pounds, 3 strands of brown, curly hair, big ears, little nose, and then of course, those unmentionables—which are quite nice.

Secret Ambition: To pilot a Taylor Cub.

Allergic to: Cats—both kinds.
Pet Aversion: Drips.

Pet Diversion: Sleeping when not dancing.

Favorite Male: Alfred G. Vanderbilt, III.

Chief Phobia: Superstitions — singing before breakfast.

INVITATION

All young people who like to discuss their mutual problems in the disturbed world of today are invited to attend the young peoples' forum at All Saints Episcopal Church at 10, each Sunday morning.

Junior Marshalls Chosen

At the Senior Class meeting last week, President Jackie Wheeler announced that the following girls had been chosen as Junior Marshalls: Elaine Goldman, Phyllis Goldman, Nancy Angell, Ann Edge, Helen Jonscher, Dolly Lederer.

A committee was appointed to be headed by Winnie Trock to begin on a raffle for \$5.00 worth of Defense Stamps. Watch the PROSCRIPT for further details.

HAY FEVER

Gym Playhouse

October 28-29

How's Your Health?

Beauty is skin deep! Do you possess the "skin you love to touch" or the "schoolgirl complexion?"

The care of the skin of the face presents to many persons serious problems. The complexion is important as a matter of justifiable personal pride. Some of the fundamental facts in relation to the complexion are the following:

1. Improper eating
2. Lack of exercise
3. Insufficient amount of water
4. Improper Cleansing

Of course it is hard for you to do without candy (especially when the Junior Class is selling it at R. P. I.) however, if you weren't lucky enough to be blessed with a "peaches and cream" (not the yellow, fuzzy kind either) complexion instead of a "strawberry blotched" one, you owe it to yourself to try and cultivate one.

If your skin is smooth and clear your whole appearance changes, you look so much more radiant, healthy, and full of "pep appeal." Try taking care of it the RIGHT way and see if the pages of your date book aren't filled—but quick.

DUCK WEEK

(Continued from page 1)
Hodges' Principles of Speech class next semester!

Many of the upperclassmen need to be enlightened as to the "goings-on." First of all, the "swoose" have to learn that tongue twisting pledge and be ready to recite it to a soph., to prove that the age of chivalry is not yet dead in Virginia. The frosh have to call the sophs Miss or Mister, give these weary upperclassmen their seats and hold doors for them. The ducks also have to use all front doors and cross the street at the corners.

The sophs realize that the frosh want to look their best and also individualistic. So they made some rules about dress. On Monday, none but the boys could wear facial make-up, but everyday, everyone must wear nail polish on every other nail. The sophs couldn't stand the thought of any of the little ducks soiling their clothes, so as a safeguard, the freshmen wore aprons. To prevent colds, they wore their rat caps on campus.

Did you freshmen realize how hungry sophomores could be between classes? We were glad you showed your sympathy by supplying candy and cigarettes on Wednesday.

When the town students leave the campus, their worries are over, but the poor freshman dorm students have continued their subservience in mild forms.

BUY UNITED STATES
STAMPS AND BONDS

SPORT NEWS BETTY DONAHUE

The Athletic Association met last week and elected the following girls as managers of the intramural clubs:

Swimming — Ann Edge, manager; Betty Donahue, assistant.

Hiking — Dorothy Tennent.

Bowling — Joyce Jones, manager; Peggy Lorraine, assistant.

Hockey — Helen Jonscher.

Tennis — Mary Turner.

Archery—Libby Gardner, manager; Shirley Ammons—assistant.

Mary Virginia Vanni was elected manager of the Point System; Virginia Coles was chosen to represent the Association in the Inter Club Council; Helen Jonscher was elected treasurer of the Association; Ruth White was chosen equipment manager.

It was voted to continue the Game Nights which were very popular last year. Betty Donahue was elected chairman of the Nights which will be held on a Wednesday of every month.

HOCKEY

The East Lawn has been the scene of hockey sticks and practice balls. It is here that players practice on Tuesday and Tuesday and Thursday afternoon. The hockey game season will open soon, and our calendar will show games with John Marshall, Thomas Jefferson, St. Gertrude's, Collegiate, St. Catherine. You don't have to know how to play to take part in the practice. If you want to learn to play, this is the time and place to do so.

SWIMMING

About twenty-five people attended the swimming classes at the Y. W. C. A. pool on Tuesday night. Here some are learning to swim, others are acquiring new strokes while some improve the ones they know. Twelve girls attended the Senior Life Saving class and passed the preliminary tests.

This is our Intermural Activities calendar. Keep it for reference.

Monday—Tennis 3:30-5:00.

Tuesday — Hockey 3:30-5:00; Swimming 7:30-9:30.

Wednesday—Bowling 3:30-5:00.

Thursday—Hockey 3:30-5:00.

Friday — Archery 3:30-5:00; Hiking 3:30-5:00; Modern Dance Club (time to be announced later.)

JUNIORS PLAN

(Continued from page 1)
sistants are Phyllis Edmiston, Margaret Greene, Helen Hall, Mary Virginia Vanni, and Ann Edge. The card party is to have a Hallowe'en motif. Tickets are 25c and refreshments will be served. Everyone is urged to get up a table for bridge or any other game she likes.

Say!

Quote from last week's PROSCRIPT (under "A Saucer of Milk or A Dish for the Cats") "What would the dorm house do without Mamas Hodges, Mosby, Chalkley, and Robins . . . who make all the pie beds in Hickok House?" Is this true, Ladies? If not, shame on whoever wrote that column!

Also shame on whoever walked out of the library the other day with one of Miss McCanless' posies. On second thought, Miss McC., perhaps they were so attractive that they just couldn't resist. In that case you'll forgive, won't you? Goodnight, from that defense. It sounds like I stole 'em!!!!

The trip of the month was made at a "Hay Fever" rehearsal the other P. M. by Miss V. Omohundro of New York and Goochland. Said this cosmopolitan lady: "I must go back to the stage. It's my mildew milieu!"

The Women of the Week: Margaret Bean, who isn't half baked at all and who looks smart enough in her black suit to have come from Boston; Miss R. Morey, who is such an affable person; Marge Buhr, the gal with the hair; Miss O'Connor who looks so refreshingly different.

The great profile: Beryl Weinstein. The team of Landrum, Sadowski, and Watkins, acrobats extraordinary (!?) made its debut the other P. M. at a "Hay Fever" rehearsal. It consists of Miss Sadowski's being flung through the air with the greatest of ease by the gentleman of the company. And an added attraction (in another ring) there were pocyderm antics by B. Weinstein.

On my black list: phony cokes . . . alarm clocks . . . purple ink . . . a song called "Mister Five By Five" . . .

From the time Mr. H. has had with his "H. F." heirs, as the B family, one is tempted to think of that ignorance is BLISS quotation.

Questions posed by Mrs. Robins (to fill up my poor starving column): What are the links for on the chain in the front hall? Why is the walk to the library called the W. and M. mews? Maybe its because all the cats walk there.

Coordination supreme: The other day in English Miss Sadowski nonchalanly tossed a kleenex out the window. Immediately there was an ear-splitting crash. Later discovery: Someone had dropped a ten gallon jug in the mews.

Someday I'M going to get

Miss Axley Has Varied Career

Miss Martha Frances Axley, who became Associate Professor of Art at R. P. I. this fall, has had a wide and varied experience in the arts. This has included eight years study in Europe and Mexico and the painting of two murals for the New York World's Fair.

Miss Axley is a native of Chattanooga, Tenn., and received her academic training at Shorter College in Rome, Ga. For five years she studied at the Art Students' League of New York. While attending the League she worked as assistant to Forbes Watson who at that time was editor of "The Arts," magazine of fine art.

In Europe Miss Axley attended the Hofmann Schule in Munich now located in New York City, where she studied fine art for a year. Also in Munich she studied rhythmic at Bode Schule and anatomy at the Medical Academy. At the University of Munich Miss Axley worked in psychology with the eminent psychologist, Dr. Leonhard Seif. At Itten Schule in Berlin she attended classes in art and design.

After spending a summer painting in Switzerland, Miss Axley went to Italy where she spent five years. She attended the University of Rome, did research work into the Etruscan Era at the American Academy and through visits to Italian sites and completed three large mural jobs in Italian public buildings. Before returning to the United States, Miss Axley traveled in Austria, England and France to visit the museums and to paint.

Back in the United States she gave a one-man show at the Marie Sterner Gallery in New York City and received a commission to paint two large outside murals for the New York World's Fair on the Electrical Products Building. During the second year of the fair it was named "Power: Electric and Steam." Miss Axley was the only artist working at the fair to be given a radio interview and fair executives designated one shade as "Axley pink." Bergdorf-Goodman did five display windows of dress fashions in Axley Pink as a tribute to the murals.

Since her work at the New York World's Fair Miss Axley has been head of the art department at the Aloha Camp for

enough sleep to wake up early and run to someone and say:

"The angels are painting the wall of heaven. They started this morning long before seven!"

As a climax to my column that's sorta oily, n'est-ce pas? I think so too. So there.

—Bob Watkins.

DEAR MA,

School's bubbling over this year and everybody's joining committees. I just love being in Hickok House!

Majority rules and you know, ma, the Hickok army seems to be in an all out drive for Bills, with Bobs running a close second. Why, do you know that they have a new system now of inviting stray soldiers in on Sunday afternoons and they're always greeted at the door by Shirley Collins and Lib Gardner. Incidentally, Lib became the guardian of a little white object this week but ask her sometime what happened to it.

Dolly Lederer certainly became excited over a long distance phone call the other night. The whole house couldn't help but hear those "darlings." I had a call too but it was only Billy wanting to know if I were writing home regularly.

Ma, Peggy Brinton has been doing a lot of field work this year but her line this time is store service. Ma, what's a line?

They tell me that Bob came to town again and we haven't seen much of Miss Fuqua lately. Ma, someone asked me for a date and I don't know what to do with one. Please write and tell me.

know how to do?

Everyone around here plays bridge. Is that something I should have? There's a girl called Private McCleod. I didn't know they took in soldiers.

Ma, you should see Frances Gregory. She arranges her hair differently this year and she looks so cute.

Mary Kayhoe is back but she never stays in long enough to get all her phone calls.

Love, Elise.

girls in Fairlee, Vt., has executed two large paintings for the National City Bank in New York, has painted a large panel for the new Bailey Beach Club at New Port, R. I., and has spent a year in Mexico doing research and painting on Central and South America.

Showings of her Mexican paintings have been given at the Eleanor Smith Gallery in St. Louis, Missouri, and the Wythe Gallery in Washington. She also exhibited in the National Collection at the Departmental Auditorium and won the Fine Arts Project Competition and Art Critics' Competition during art week of this year.

In addition to life membership in the Art Students' League of New York, Miss Axley is a member of the National Society of Mural Painters, and a member of the Mural Artists Guild, of which she was executive board member, 1938-39. She appears in "American Women," 1939-40; "International Blue Book," 1939; "Who's Who in the East," 1941;

COED'S CLOSET

No walls, ivied or imaginary, separate college from the rest of the world. Young college women and young women of the world are practically indistinguishable. Their ideals, hopes, beliefs are alike, their interests much alike, and their clothes very much alike. Several things have hastened this change, war, the dislocated times, and the college girls' own insistence on being a citizen of the world. The dress designers, too, have caught the feeling and have made their college collections earlier and more reflective of the new type of person.

The designers have used color with a sure hand; be sure that you do, too. This year color is more rampant than it's been for years. Indication: R. P. I. female population. Have you seen Alice Funderburk's new plaid dress? There's color on the rampage bright and cold. The background is a dead white with the green, red, blue, yellow, and just a little touch of black making her the cutest little highland lassie you've ever seen.

We young 'uns know what a charmer the combination of a hug-me-tight basque and a billowing skirt is. Little Caroline Mills is no exception with her brilliant purple creation that she wore to Tantilla Garden the other night. Did you ever see a dream jitterbuggin'? That was Caroline.

We college kids loved driddles last year and promise to love them even more this year. Jackie Wheeler has a honey made of a rich brown wool. She seems to be wearing her heart on her skirt this year 'cause strewn all over the hem of it are big hearts cut out of blending plaids and checks sewn on here and there like patches. Different, looking? Of course — but so is lovely Jackie.

Janet, Jackie's sister catches our attention too. There is nothing subdued about that electric green wool which she brought with her. The top is of the fitted shirt waist style and has a skirt of unpressed pleats. There is a border of cross-stitching around the bottom about six inches wide made up of the brightest arrangement of colors imaginable. She looks luscious in it, but Jan could look luscious in anything.

Our attractive day-student, Betty Blair stole the show the other day in her pinafore of rich gray men's wear flannel. She wore it with a long sleeved tailored white blouse. It was a perfect contrast for her dark curls.

"Who's Who Among Women," 1941; "Women of Achievement," 1939; and "Women at Work," 1939.

Buy Stamps and Bonds

CHELF'S DRUG CASE NO. II

"SNOW FALLS"



By DORIS DOUGLAS

The train was beginning to slow down, and a glance out of the window showed the station clock's hand at 7:35.

"Umph! On time for a change. First morning we've pulled into Cincinnati on schedule for a long time." Arthur grabbed his hat, coat, me and the red hat box. Let's go up to the next car to get off. Maybe we'll stand less chance of being trampled in the rush."

He ushered me toward the next car and pushed open the door.

Sorry, boss, can't cum through heah." The colored "George" motioned toward the other car, mournfully shaking his frizzled head.

"What's the trouble, Rastus? And why the big crowd?" I inquired, and then shrank two inches in my shoes under Art's disproving look at my display of such curiosity and inquisitiveness. Pouting a bit and with complete disregard to my cohort, I turned again to the porter and asked once more about the congregation of people and commotion in the passage just ahead.

"Maam, I'se too skeered to even talk, but Mistuh Paul Vence, the big detective, is in thar trying to fin' out who done cut Mistuh Marshall's throat." George was trembling as he spoke.

"What's that, George?" I inquired Art, giving away to curiosity himself.

"Could we go in?" I asked, anxious and eager for some excitement after the night's more or less quiet and undisturbing ride.

"Yes, may we please? Here's my Press' card; that should help." Art was quick to catch his cue. (Time allotted while we maneuvered our way into the other car.)

"That, my pet, is the great Paul Vence," Arthur, with pride of his recognition, indicated a tall, striking looking gentleman standing in the center of a group gathered around lower eight.

"Ummmm, he's nice."

"Well, don't get any ideas, and for Pete's sake, quit jumping around. We'll do well to quietly observe from the sidelines."

"Now, Mr. Culler, suppose you tell me what happened." Detective Vence lit a cigarette and nodded to the conductor.

"Well," said Culler, "early this morning shortly after I started

FOR ART'S SAKE—OR IT'LL ALL COME OUT IN THE WASH

Congratulations to Lucille Guthrie, of the poster class, for winning the blue-ribbon cash prize for the best poster in the recent contest sponsored by the Richmond Nutrition Council. Lucille's poster is all in red or black. The figures in the lower half are firing a gun, and the big red lettering states, "Food is Power." It is very effective and very well executed.

We just heard that Ross Abrams, R. P. I. alumnus of '42, will be inducted into the army on October 15. We know that he'll make an awfully cute soldier, and we hope some nice U. S. O. hostess will make better time with Ross than we did! We hear that he is making block prints and furiously meanwhile.

Edie Goldstein, in lithography class, speaking of **The Moon and Sixpence**: You should see the scenes in those little studios!"

Beryl Bakeman: "Oh, tell me how they do it"
"Really, Beryl In lithography class???"

Don't forget the A. S. L. meeting Wednesday night. We hear that there's a mighty cute program on. And we've got to discuss plans for the Hallowe'en party.

One Lady in the advertising class, (yes, a lady in advertising) came in all grins from getting the mail during ten minute rest. And we said, "What are you looking so happy about? You haven't even opened your letter yet!" And she said, "See? I can tell! It has a 'free' mark where the stamp should be." We've heard of putting stamps upside down, and hiding messages under them etc, but who'd have thought there'd be so deep a message in the mere absence of a stamp!

collecting the morning tickets, lower eight let out a terrifying shriek. None of the passengers had awakened yet, and the only other persons up besides myself were the porter, brakeman, and steward, who brought us in some coffee. They were all sitting in the compartment at the far end of the car, and I was standing at the other. As soon as we heard the yell, we all ran and met at the berth just as Marshall was gasping his last.

"I immediately had both doors of the car guarded as well as the washrooms, and I began looking for the missing knife. All the baggage was searched; also each passenger, even the brakeman, steward, and porter. The knife couldn't be found anywhere."

"How about the windows? Did you notice if any of them had been tampered with?" Vence questioned, mashing out his cigarette with his shoe (size 11½).

"There was a heavy snow during the night, and the window sills were covered. An examination proved that none of them had been opened. Not a soul had left the car or entered either washroom, but still no knife. Where can it be? It's bound to still be around here somewhere—but where?"

"That's just the point—where? If we knew the answer to that, we'd know who the assassin was." Vence stepped over to lower eight, bent down to examine the dead man's hands, and then stood up, faced the group,

and lit another cigarette.

He continued, "I know where the knife is, and I also know who our killer is."

DO YOU?

Solution to Case No. I "CIGAR ASH"

The valet said that he had heard Mr. Glade talking on the phone to Vence. Since Glade didn't mention the detective's name, the valet couldn't have known to whom he was talking.

Beatrice Bodenstein was the first person turning in the correct answer to last week's mystery; she may be found any afternoon this week between 4 and 5 at Chelf's Drug, lapping up fifty cents' worth of luscious sodas. Don't forget to turn into me YOUR solution so you may revel in fame and glory and sodas too!

HOT POPCORN

Off the Griddle to You at



Ray's 5 & 10c Store

Across from Lee Theatre

STUDENTS FIND

(Continued from page 1)

varying their work from the type they did during the summer. With this change, they are able to get a broader view of the retailing field. Experience received is not going amiss either for have you noticed the Store Service Bulletin Board? Peggy Brinton did the first board of the season using cotton as her theme. "Weeksie" Burns did a splendid job last week with Color Combinations. Don't miss the bulletin boards of the future.

MUSICIANS REVEL

(Continued from page 1)

7:00 P. M. the R. S. O. M. R. P. I. W. M. orchestra makes concerted frontal attacks on Bach, Beethoven, Brahms and Co. under the direction of Dr. Naylor.

If you play any or all of the instruments listed on the poster in the administration building, see Dr. Naylor, leave your name in his office, or better still, bring yourself and your instrument to rehearsal. We'll be glad to have you then or at any other time.



A dime out of every dollar we earn

IS OUR QUOTA
for VICTORY with
U. S. WAR BONDS

HAY FEVER

Gymnasium Play House

OCTOBER 28-29

Compliments of

Murphy's Restaurant

Compliments of

MAPLE INN

LET'S GO TO

CHELF'S

R. P. L.'S FAVORITE HANG-OUT

—O—

840 W. Grace Street