

BUY WAR
BONDS

THE PROSCRIPT

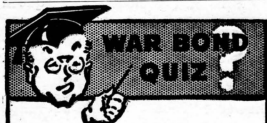
BUY WAR
BONDS

Vol. 4, No. 17 19

Richmond Professional Institute, College of William and Mary Tuesday, March 9, 1943

A. S. L. MASQUERADE BALL SATURDAY

Join the Japa-Nazi
Sinking Fund Today



Q. In what denominations are War Savings Stamps available?

A. Savings Stamps are issued in denominations of 10¢, 25¢, 50¢, \$1, and \$5.

Q. Is the registration of War Savings Bonds a matter of public record?

A. No. Records of ownership of War Savings Bonds are confidential and information is given only to those persons whose right to it is fully established.

Q. Where can I buy a War Savings Bond?



By Glib Crockett.

A. At United States post offices of the first, second, and third classes, and at selected post offices of the fourth class, and generally at classified stations and branches; at Federal Reserve Banks and branches; at most commercial banks, savings associations; credit unions; other financial institutions; many retail stores, theaters, and other official sales agencies; or through a Pay-Roll Savings Plan. You may also buy them by mail direct from any Federal Reserve Bank or branch, or from the Treasurer of the United States, Washington, D. C.

Q. What is the limit of ownership of War Savings Bonds?

A. There is an annual limit of \$5,000 maturity value, a \$3,750 cost price for each calendar year, of bonds originally issued during that year to any one person.

Remember—the longer you keep War Bonds, up to 10 years, the more valuable they become.

We Don't Mind the Cap

Since such an emphatic statement has been made regarding "The Shining Hour," we feel that something is needed to be said on the other side of the question.

We do appreciate the time and effort spent on the plays but feel that if the crew and cast spent so much time on a play which was not worthwhile they are to be pitied and not the audience. They should have known about "The Shining Hour" since it wasn't particularly successful on Broadway or in the movies. The "Eternal triangle" is outworn and dull and should not be used particularly when it is not suited to the cast . . . even if Joan Crawford and Margaret Sullivan did give it publicity.

Unless the actors are extremely proficient it is likely that their real life personalities do tie up with their stage parts. Consider what would happen if Victor Mature played Hamlet or what did happen to Garbo in "Two-Faced Woman." So, perhaps, if R. P. I.'s actors are juvenile as the News Leader critic stated (who incidentally is an adult) they might do better in roles proved by such plays as "Ah, Wilderness" or "Life With Father." They are probably too elaborate for our stage but there are similar plays.)

If the standards of R. P. I.'s productions are to rise, the dramatic department might consider the reaction of the audience as an element in play selecting. We don't recall violent adverse reactions to such plays as "Ghosts," "The Cradle Song" or "Ladies in Retirement."

We know the difficulties in finding a play with one set suitable to the Gymnasium Theatre and the difficulties imposed by the war. We would not expect R. P. I.'s plays to be as good as they formerly have been. We think, however, that if the dramatic department does present an occasional flop, it would do well to admit it rather than blame the audience.

I read a review in Time Magazine recently on Howard Hughes forthcoming movie, "The Outlaw" which was two years (not two months) in the making. The reviewer states that the movie was poorly done. First, he says that the preview audience was embarrassed and didn't react actively at all. Finally they broke down and laughed at the supposedly serious parts and sat grimly through the supposedly funny ones. If an audience composed almost entirely of adult citizens and critics can do this, why can't R. P. I.'s audiences?

—Kenneth Rowe.

Theme . . .

International Costumes

An International Ball will be the main theme of the most interesting dance of the year. Given by the Art Students' League, which in the past years has always presented the most unique and interesting of dances, undoubtedly surpasses itself this year.

Ubangies, Morroccan, Heddy LaMarr, North African maidens, etc. will be there, and prizes will be given for the prettiest, most original, funniest, and best limitations. Let me urge you to plan your costume well in advance.

Liza Cox and Jean Brent have secured a grand band. Charlotte Leon, Helen Hayvagin, and Harriet Gwin will entertain us with a program new to the entertainment world.

Decorations under the chairmanship of Kitty LaBruce with the help of Margaret Stark, Kenny Rowe, Doris Dickerson, and Lucy Snelling will be . . . but that would be telling.

The special event of the evening will be the traditional crowning of the king and queen who will be nominated by the League and voted upon this coming Thursday by the entire student body. The crowning will precede

(Continued on page 4)

Rev. Belk Stirs Convocation Audience

On Wednesday, March 3, Rev. J. Blanton Belk spoke at Convocation. The speaker held his audience spell-bound as he told the story of "The Forgotten Factor". This was a play that he had seen some time ago, and he interpreted it so well that one could actually visualize the production.

The story was of how a young college student broke up a strike which was taking place in his father's factory. The boy did this by turning to God and praying for help, which he had not done since he was a child. The forgotten factor was God and Youth combined.

It is certain that Rev. Belk left a very deep impression on all those who heard him. The International Relations Club should be congratulated upon having such a fine program.

THE PROSCRIPT

EDITORS.....Bob Watkins, Norma Culler
 NEWS EDITOR.....Dela Tazewell
 SPORTS EDITOR.....Betty Donahue
 ART EDITORS.....Roberta Cowherd, Harriet Cooper
 REPORTERS.....Betty Tucker, Dolly Lederer, Dottie
 Mills, Jeanne Ewell, Kitty LaBruce, Berle Weinstein, Hilda
 Steinberg, Tas Mitchell, Mary Turner, Tinky O'Connor, June
 Whorton, Jean Schwab, Helen Cooper.
BUSINESS STAFF
 BUSINESS MANAGER.....Carol Bobbe
 ASSISTANTS.....Mabel Stephenson, Joan Schapiro
 EXCHANGE EDITOR.....Alice Funderburk
 HEAD TYPIST.....Evelyn Huiet
 ASSISTANTS.....Ruth White, June Wharton, Charlotte Leon,
 Darrell Landrum.

The Army 'Dooded' It Again

Again the Proscript must suffer a very great loss to both the staff and the student body. Robert Watkins, a new-comer to R. P. I. this year and a very active worker in all school activities leaves behind him an outstanding record of worthwhile contributions.

Bob, began his career on the paper in September as a cub writer. He was soon given the position as feature editor due to his very unique style of writing. His various contributions of "Say," "Out of this World" and many other features have delighted the readers all through the year.

Working with Bob, was indeed a pleasure. Bob's originality in paper make-up has given your paper a little extra punch. His enthusiasm and drive has helped our paper advance a long way on the road to the goal we hope one day to attain. Thank you Bob, for your splendid work!

Kenneth Rowe, our first semester editor, has also left R. P. I. to join the ranks. Kenney, too, will long be remembered by the Proscript staff for his outstanding work in feature writing and make-up.

It is, indeed, with regret and best wishes for the future that we of the Proscript dedicate this issue to two very fine editors Bob and Kenny.

AMERICAN HEROES



Thirty-four days were spent on the open sea in a rubber boat by three U. S. Navy men, Harold F. Dixon, Gene Aldrich, and Anthony Pastula. After enduring torturous days under the blazing sun, and freezing nights, these American heroes were finally rescued. In effect, they were kept afloat by a WAR BOND.

We need lots of these rubber boats, so buy as many War Bonds as you can. You've done your bit; now do your best!

CAPITAL TO CAMPUS

"The whole German pattern of personality must be reconstructed from the foundations up. After the last war, the same problem faced us, and we left the matter up to the Germans themselves. If we do the same thing again, there will be another recurrence of the present conflict within the next generation."

America will have many new words and phrases added to the language when the boys come marching home again from the far corners of the world. And the English language will be enriched by them, in the opinion of Prof. Walter K. Smart of the Medill school of journalism at Northwestern University.

"From the Indians we get such words as moose, hickory, hominy, skunk, persimmon, toboggan, moccasin, wigwam, and squaw. During and after the Mexican War when the southwest was opened to American settlers, we acquired a number of words from the Spanish including adobe, burro, canyon, corral, coyote, sombrero, mustang, and lasso." Our double talk is bad enough!

"Fundamentally, this is a young man's war. But in many important ways this is also a young woman's war; young women in uniform and young women in overalls; young women in field ad factory, in office and hospital. You as young college women have a definite part to play in this crisis. For even in the classroom, today's total war is not merely academic. It is actual. Young women students, everywhere are keenly aware of the facts of the war; they must also be alert to the way in which those facts affect them as women and as students. They must recognize the unpleasant fact that a totalitarian triumph would destroy their very freedom to attend the college of their choice. They have a tremendous stake in the war; for is we were to lose it they would lose their future, and youth deeply deserves a future. They also have a service to perform, and they are performing it with their characteristic enthusiasm and determination. One thing you can all do is to buy war bonds and stamps. Perhaps you cannot invest vast sums of money. But you can invest an appropriate share of all you receive or earn. And as you invest this money you will also be investing your own sacrifice and self-respect. In a practical and patriotic way, you will be uniting scholarship and citizenship. You will be investing in the future. Youth has always depended on the future. Today the future depends on youth."

WHAT THE BELLES TOLD

Here we are back again. Did you miss our happy little chatter? Were you disappointed when you turned eagerly to find us and we weren't there? Did you perhaps wipe a tear from your weather-beaten face when you discovered our absence? Ah, friends, there's nothing like wishful thinkin'... we are told in psychology.

"This is the hour..." quoth the Spanish professor one day in class. On hearing those words Willie Ann Boschen, Betty Ahern, and a third party burst out gaily, "For your Life Buoy shower". Those commercial songs are maddening. Have you heard Carolyn Woods swing out on "Super-suds, super-suds"?

Belles are smart creatures. Watch Virginia Grigg making that telephone call home sometime, smiling slyly as she digs the nickle out of the slot. Ask Demie Brown the art of entrances and exits via the window. She knows all about it.

WE ARE ANXIOUSLY AWAITING...

Irene Godwin's package from Honolulu...

Pat Royal's cedar chest from Florida...

Helen Hall's letters from Bruce...

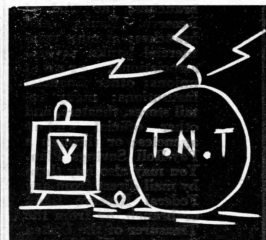
Jean Robert's "The Colonel..."

The entertainment the air raid wardens must furnish here... during air raids, of course.

Betty House's jokes (?). She must make them up.

Anne Lowry's up-swing hair-do again.

Well, that's all until some of you do something exciting... like getting married or buying one of those cakes for five cents.



TIME BOMBS

A run on goods is the forerunner of rationing.

If we ourselves are frauds and cheats, in buying clothes or hoarding eats, We haven't so much cause to shun

The stealthy Jap and lying Hun.

Victory over ourselves is the (Continued on page 4)



By KNELLY KNOWS

My dear Miss Knows;
I'm greatly perplexed. Everytime I go to Monroe Park with my boy friend, I can never keep warm. What should I do?

Miss Snelling

Dear Miss Snelling;
You poor child! Next time carry along an electric heating pad. Nothing like a gentle hint.

Miss K. K.

Dear Miss Knows;
I try ever so hard to be witty but seem to have failed miserably. What is your advice?

Miss Peterson

Dear Miss Peterson;
Yours is a sad case indeed. Only remember that corn is one of Virginia's principal agricultural products.

Miss K. K.

Dear Miss Knows;
A very serious problem confronts me. My roommate and I are in love with the same man. She's one of these dull creatures and does not realize it. Now my problem is . . . should I cut her throat or be noble and suffer in silence?

Miss Orphelia Goode

Dear Miss Goode;
Remember that all is fair in love and war, and too, there's a shortage of man-power.

Miss K. K.

Dear Miss Knows;
I'm entering the army very soon, and should I believe all that's said about army sergeants?

K. Rowe

Dear Mr. Rowe;
Don't worry about the sergeants. Their sense of humor was rationed with the rest of the sugar.

Miss K. K.

COMPOSITION OF A BLACKOUT

Upps! There goes the siren. Out with the lights. The Proscript staff is again caught in the act of make-up. Ah! the pangs of a newspaper writer!

At the suggestion of we the writers of this wacky column, it would be best for the reader to become "occlimated" to the surroundings, so let us set the stage. The lights have been extinguished . . . the Dormitories are dark as censored!! Squeals and screams usher forth from the feminine throats (the dates, few as they are, all seem to be of the he-men type, but they aren't interested in our chatter anyway). Candles flicker coily behind black-out shades while the rooms were filled with sprawling figures of pale faced young ladies. (That Milk of Magnesia treatment is all the rage). Stray balls of yarn could be traced now and then to the owner, if you didn't trip and fall first. Bridge games, with those new exciting brail cards even going full blast. Letters, long overdue, were caught up with in crude shorthand, and that is being generous. You could hear all sorts of things, the swish of a hairbrush, the popping of gum, the buzzing of gossip, the clicking of needles, and even the cracking of corn (well, who likes Moron jokes in a black-out?) The stage is set and our little espionage of Proscript writers are planted in all the dorms. The chatter is free, but little do the gals realize that their every phrase is being re-

corded for you our public. See if you can find yourself in these idle bits of chatter:

Bridge in the dark:

Hello, "Baby" . . . You certainly know the right things to wear . . . Kinda dark outside . . . I almost did something else, I'm sho' glad I didn't . . . It's time for us to take a trip right quick . . . O boy, this is fun . . . That shouldn't happen . . . I didn't mean for you to do that . . . Ah! trumped it again . . . Who took my cigarettes . . . Darn, I couldn't make it. I know you couldn't. She had five. I can't keep up with it. I have one. What a hand . . . Hm-m-m . . . I'm going to get about seven on this bag

"Pete-the-shadow-drawer"
Oh, boy, this is fun . . . now . . . grab it in. Hold still! I've got to fit your nose. It looks like a Cro-Magon man. Come on, I'm going to do a job on you . . . hold still. I'm not going anywhere. Don't wiggle. Turn around the other way . . . there!

Well, gals, so long 'til the next black-out. Careful what you say 'cause who knows when the Proscript reporter is listening. That's our business, you know . . . snooping for idle chatter.

—Tazewell and Culler

Compliments of THE CHESTERFIELD BEAUTY SALON

STARS IN SERVICE

TED WILLIAMS
WON THE
AMERICAN LEAGUE BATTING
TITLE IN 1941 AND 42
AND WAS THE 9TH BATTER
IN THE LEAGUE TO
HIT .400!

NOW HE'S STUDYING TO BE A
NAVAL FLIER AND LIKES
IT SO MUCH HE MAY
STICK TO FLYING
AFTER THE
WAR!!

**HIT THE AXIS WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT!
INVEST 10% OF YOUR INCOME
IN WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!**



Coed's Closet

As you poor souls who read this column weekly know, my theme song has been "Welcome, Sweet Springtime". I've been inviting it to visit us here at R. P. I. for so long now that I think I've scared it away. New Spring clothes seem to be one 'thing the coeds aren't thinking about . . . and if they are, then they're keeping it under those things they call hats.

Speaking of hats, have you seen that cute little job Marshall Hawthorne whipped up, plenty of good old black and white Sheppard checks. Checks, checks, checks, not the kind you spend (how about that, Uncle Hugh?) are carried through to the flawlessly tailored coat done by Miss Carter Greene. Marshall carries the checks still further and again they appear in the form of bows on the toes of her sassy little pumps. Good lookin'.

"Squabo" is preparing to usher in Spring with a colorful spray of new suits. One in luscious palest yellow, and the other is to be made up in brilliant purple.

When people at R. P. I. decide to buy material for a suit, they don't just settle for one as yours truly would have to (if she were lucky enough to get that), but they must have two, as does that cute little Pixie, Barbara Peterson. One of hers is to be a dazzling red and the other in a rich plaid mixture of black, grey, and white. I'll bet "Pete" will make a good looking Spring Picture this year. (And next, too, huh, Pete?)

For the past two weeks this column has been especially short and choked full of words to take up space. However, next issue promises you a banger-upper of a column all decked out for rSpring even if there's snow on the ground.

Calendar

March 10th
Store Service meeting at twenty minute period.

March 13th
Art Student's League Dance.

HABOUSH GRILL

SODA—SANDWICHES
WE DELIVER EVENINGS

834 W. Grace 6-0953—5-9477

MURPHY'S RESTAURANT AND CONFECTIONERY

534-36 North Harrison Street
Delivery Service Phone 5-8334

WEDDING BELLS AT R. P. I.

The latest wedding in Hickok is that of Emily Shockley Larner which was on the 27th at the Methodist Church. The altar was beautifully decorated with greens, white flowers, and candelabra. As the wedding march began, Virginia Fugua, the maid of honor, came down the aisle dressed in a beige suit and carrying a bouquet of spring flowers. Following her came the bride wearing a navy blue dress with navy accessories trimmed in white and carrying a beautiful bouquet of white roses with a white orchid in the center. The lovely double ring ceremony was used, and when the preacher finally pronounced them man and wife and Eddy kissed Emily . . . what a sigh went over the church. Eddy and Emily received the congratulations of their guests at the church and left in a shower of rice. Everyone left feeling that it was one of the sweetest weddings they had ever been to.

MASQUERADE BALL

(Continued from page 1)
the Grand March, another high spot of the evening.

Chairman of tickets and publicity of the dance are Anne Watkins and Aimee Hawes with Joy Crepes, Anne Miller, Ruth Slaight, Joyce Richey, Elise Petit, Katherine Frank, Kenneth Rowe, Anne Garnett, Rose Morcy, and Jean Kirkhauff as assistants.

The dance will begin at 8:30 and end at 12:00 as day students with the problem of transportation must be kept in mind.

The League is really looking forward to a good time Friday night with the hope that others will enjoy it as much as they have in planning their dance.

Don't miss it. It is going to be terrific.

—Aimee Hawes.

Patronize Proscript
Advertisers

Three B's Library GIFT SHOP

900 W. Franklin Street



FEATURING

Costume
Jewelry

A Saucer of Milk

Come ye fair damsels and let's do a bit of snooping here and 'yon.

The number one romance, (and we do mean romance) of the year is that of Huieit versus the Naval Air Corps. Was he produced by man or machine? The latter seems more logical since he's so darn super!

"Saddle Nose, the sorter" and "Fungy the Filer" are better known as capitalists. Suppose the "Greyhound" and the "Bunay" decided to live off of love!

Sherlock Holmes mysteries . . . the key to Rickie Morrison's heart, and why Sobeloff's is so enticed by Baltimore.

Seen galavanting with a red-headed Sailor . . . Sankie Hutchinson.

The never ceasing flame . . . Dottie and Dub.

Suffering with Tantilla Ptomaine. Roberta and Ruth. Those "Cokes" are wicked on the stomach lining!

Van Sant's favorite perfume . . . Tigers . . . significance . . . the Flying Tigers.

Brent's "triangle" has formed again. This time only friends . . . no frat brothers. Complications just as violent tho.

Boom! Boom! Hawthorne popularity . . . everything happens at once . . . in "goodo" sorta way!

Looking luscious satin and net dress last Saturday Eve . . . "Tat" West.

Perfect couple . . . "Baby" versus Selby. Both insane in a sanish sort of way!

Bowles not only recuperated her body but her soul as well. Swish! Here comes Maiden!

Hold your hearts kids . . . that Sterling Haden ensign belongs to Tazewell. Yes, she has that disease Called "Design on Ensigns"!

The best room scenery goes to Culler. And to think we have to use movie stars to get perfected photographs of the opposite sex. Orchids to Shapiro for that charming personality. Poise and all . . . and think only a Freshman. Her sister is strictly solid too.

Wedding bells are really banging around R. P. I. . . Shirley left school to walk down the aisle . . . then how about our own DeDe being Mrs. Foster since last July!

When last seen Elfie Lee was beaming. Yep, Bud was here and for five days at that!

Minnie B. will get on a south bound train any day now, she's going to visit LeRoy.

That "Swish" Saturday night was "Paleface" dashing for the phone when Bud called.

Gwin Coburn got a little confused on her introductions but Goodwin does sound funny with your front teeth out or something!

Little Leon's cousin "Oigo from deVolgo" really caused a panic. She will have to come back and amuse "Trockmorton" again sometime.

Garvey and Criss are two of our inseparables . . . 819 seems to be a constant hours. Did you get a look at Powell with her up-sweep . . . it looks wonderful and not only that but Dave likes it that way . . .

"Zoop" . . . here comes the black out. Hang on to ya' lads,

SPOTLIGHTING THE SENIORS

Marshall Hawthorne:

Senior, whose greatest physical strain is store service . . . her major.

Greatest ambition: Traveling saleswoman.

Favorite pastime: Field trips.

Hardest question to answer: Where are you from?

Hobby: Collecting shoes. She doesn't know what to do now that they're rationed.

Education: Averett College, George Washington University, and two years at R. P. I.

Biggest bores: All men.

Besides all this Marshall is the very capable house president of 827.

Jean Schwab:

Senior, whose greatest physical strain is going to movies with "Paleface".

Greatest ambition: To hold Hawthorne's coat as she travels.

Favorite pastime: Starting new parties with Jim.

Hardest question to answer: When's Jim coming?

Hobby: Clothes and cosmetics.

Education: Centenary Junior College, William and Mary summer school, three years at R. P. I., and courses at Randolph-Macon on the side.

Biggest bores: People who don't agree with her.

Home town: Teaneck, New Jersey.

R. P. I. will miss you two next year, and in whatever you do, or wherever you go . . . joy go with you and loads of luck.

TIME BOMBS

(Continued from page 2)
only thing which can make us worthy of victory over our enemies.

Human character is a man's capacity for controlling human nature . . . starting with his own.

Sometimes we try to "keep our heads" just by refusing to use them.



LET'S

GO

To

C H E L F ' S !

840 W. Grace Street

French, English, Latin Mathematics

W. NEAL GRUBB, (M.A.)

(Washington and Lee University)

Formerly Instructor In
Languages.

FRIENDS' CENTRAL
SCHOOL

Philadelphia, and
BUCKLEY SCHOOL, N. Y. C.

822 Park Avenue
Phone 6-1158

We

Are For

R. P. I.



RAY'S 5 and 10c

STORE