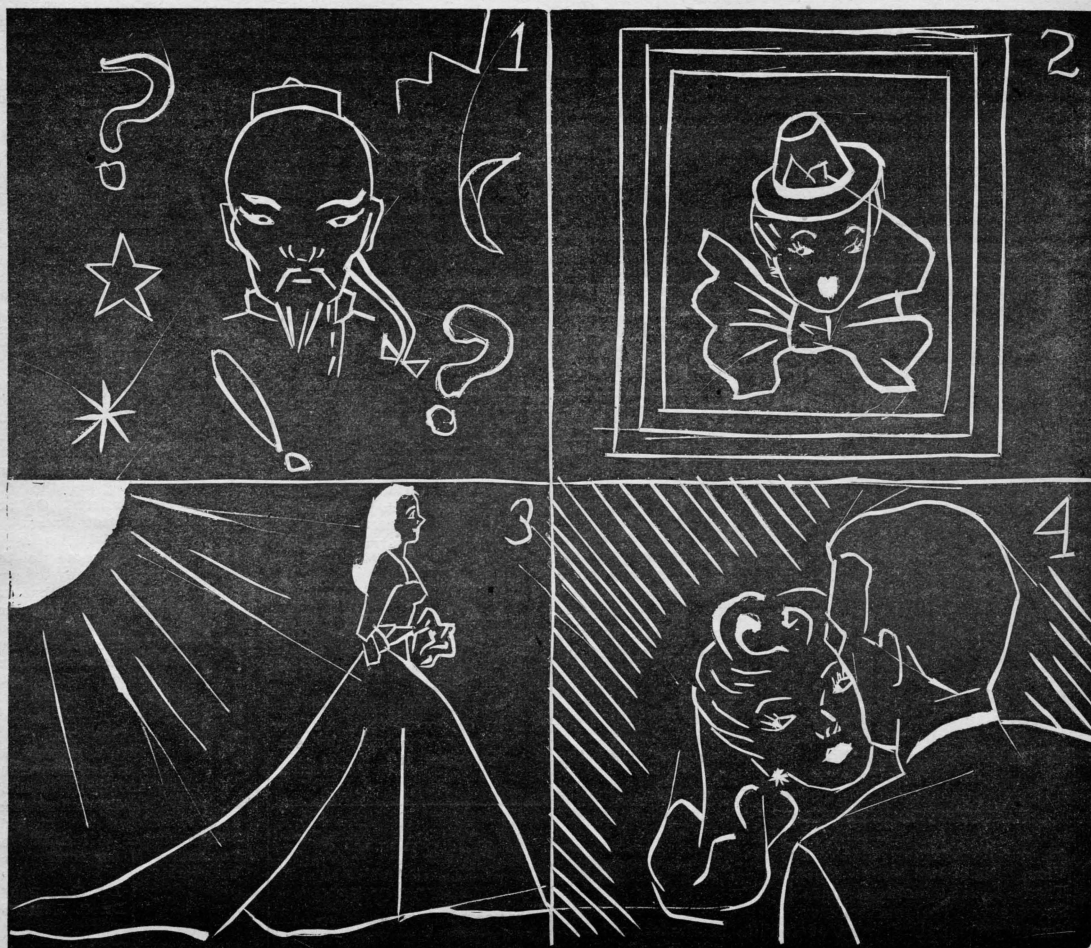


IT'S HERE! "Confusionism"

Fashion Students Present Spring Portrait

Gala May Day Arrives At R. P. I.

Freshmen Formal Slated To Be A Wow



THE PROSCRIPT

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HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THIS?

In the next two weeks the entire student body will be faced with several important decisions. Choosing the people to lead us through the year of 1943-1944. Each of us must give serious thought to who these people should be. We must not be caught unaware and then be carried off like sheep. It is not easy to know just who the right person to lead us is, however there are certain qualities which a leader must have.

Leaders are people who put their school or organization before their own personal advantage. They get creative ideas and have the initiative to put these ideas into action. Leaders are people we respect. They are the representatives of the best the school can offer, and they must set a high standard for the rest of the student body.

When we choose our leaders it must be with the understanding that we accept their leadership and in return give our fullest cooperation. Choose them wisely . . . they lead you!!!

—D. S. B.

PROPOSED WAR COUNCIL

There has been some talk around the campus in regards to creating a War Council which will go into operation in the coming semester. Such a council would be a strong unifying factor in the school by building a closer relationship between the various clubs, classes and faculty members. Its aim would be to keep morale high as well as to keep students aware of the importance of a fighting home front.

Briefly the aims would be as follows:

1. To plan constructively, measures aiding the war effort for the school and student body.
2. To work in cooperation and coordination with the clubs in organizing war activities.
3. To keep students informed of new war activities as they develop in Washington and on other college campus's organization.

President: Member of the senior class.

Vice President: Junior class.

Treasurer: Sophomore class.

Secretary: Freshman class.

One representative from each club in the school.

—D. B.—J. S.

WAR PSY. PANEL . . . BANG-UP DISCUSSION

The topic of the panel discussion in War Problems Thursday was "Personal Problems in the War". DEMIE BROWN was the capable chairman assisted by NANCY ANGELLE, NORMA CULLER, and HELEN JONSCHEER. These girls discussed just about all the questions that might be prevalent in our minds today. The girls were not ashamed to bring the problems back to themselves. The basis of the discussion was taken from the article by General Giraud in the February 1st issue of LIFE, "Is America as soft as France?" was the question that kindled the fire. NANCY thought America was stronger and that the people weren't slaves to luxury. NORMA disagreed - she said America is weak, due to selfishness. She promoted the thought that many of us think of ourselves before we think of our country. Out of this round came the question "For whom are we fighting - ourselves or our country?"

DEMIE then wanted to know where the roots of the moral question were imbedded. The panel members discussed this at length. NORMA seemed to think the morale of the boys was lowered when they saw the girls wearing such sexy clothes. HELEN maintained that the young girls gained most of their schemes from cheap novels. NANCY grew very indignant at the mention of the 16 year old girls parading the streets at night inviting a pick-up.

Then the inevitable subject of dating arose and was adequately handled by HELEN. She asked the simple question "Why do we date?" To have a good time? To be a companion to a lonesome service man? Or do we use him for a meal ticket? HELEN certainly made a lot of us blush, but seriously analyze why you date.

And no discussion, panel or not, would have seemed complete without war marriage and the home. So the panel members sketched the advantages and disadvantages of a war marriage.

It was a panel that will not quickly be forgotten if we can judge by the manner the students accepted it.

—N. A.

GROSS IGNORANCE STARTLES FACULTY

Probably you readers already know that the New York Times recently gave a test on American history to college and university students, and that the distressing results have aroused wide interest and comments. With that test in mind, we gave a test to the students in the War Problems course on very simple items of current war news. Typical of the seventy questions asked were: Who is the Chief of Staff of the U. S. Army? What does the abbreviation O. W. I. stand for? Where is the Vatican? Who is the leader of the Chinese? Where is de Gaulle?

The results were not very good; on the average only about fifty percent of the questions were answered correctly. Not counting Dr. Howard Davis (who got 63 right), the highest score was 53 and the lowest was 10. It is significant that members of the class did much better than a group of non-members who took the test. That fact seems to indicate that reports on current events at the beginning of each class in that course are valuable, but that students are not keeping up with military and political events.

We feel that a person cannot understand what is going on unless he can answer the majority of such questions as were asked on this test; or, to put it in another way, that the inability to answer such questions indicates a lack of accurate knowledge of the world situation. What are we to say, for instance, about the person who says that de Gaulle, or another who says that Petain is the highest French official in North Africa? Or about the inability to name even one neutral country in Europe? Or about one who thinks that Finland is fighting on the side of the Allied Nations? Or another who does not know the name of the Fascist leader in Norway? And to come to the perennial problem, many of our students apparently feel that accurate spelling is not very important ("Mac Author" is our South West Pacific hero!), but this carelessness becomes serious when one confuses Balkan with Baltic.

We would ask you readers two questions. First, do you think that students have a responsibility to read and to listen carefully and regularly and really to think about world developments? Second, what can our student body or our faculty do to facilitate an understanding of our country and of our world?

Dr. Curt Bondy
Dr. S. J. McCoy

"CONFUSIONISM"

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Delivery Service Phone 5-8334

Extra! The End . . .

Monday, May 3, 1943

THE PROSCRIPT

Page Three

SPRING COURTIN'

Ah, Spring! When a young man's fancy turns to love, or is it his best gal's new dress? Some may disagree on the saying that "Clothes make the man" but who knows a man now-a-days who doesn't like to see girls "dress-up"? They may talk a lot about the women's hats, but turn and look when a dashing hat passes... "they'll do it every time."

Now... so you want some debonaire gentleman to fit in with your costume? Someone who appreciates good-looking clothes, someone who will compliment you on your appearance, someone who is also in the spring mood? Well, it's kinda hard to fill that bill this day and time... with the war 'n all... but since you can't dress for just one... try pleasing them all (the Service men I mean). I know, of course, that it's not patriotic to buy all new clothes, but be smart and stylish and remake your old favorites. After all, you've worked in them for several years, now work on them for a few minutes and see what the results are. Now don't say you won't be proud of yourself... and who'll ever know that they saw the last war?

"O, Love is so sweet in the springtime", or so they say... but anyway to get back to the subject of courtin' in the Springtime. Although there aren't a lot of cars to go romancing in, or money to throw away on romantic tokens, there still are parks to walk through and wild flowers to pick. There are still dances to attend; even if you do have to travel by bus, or street car; movies to see together, and games to play (for the young in heart). And, oh yes, let's don't forget conversations to be carried on. Speech is a great diversion... even though it gets awfully boring at times.

Since there is a war, and since there is a shortage of men, our only alternative is to make the most of everything. "Spruce-up" on those rare occasions when you rate a date, not only for "the one", but for self-satisfaction, because you all know the pleasure that comes from knowing that you are well-dressed. And dates with the men aren't the only ones you'll be having this summer, for there'll be bridge parties, weddings, and other engagements.

Even if "Baldies" and "4-F's" are the only men left around, I believe they are better than nothing. Anyway, girls, be at your



SAUCER OF MILK . . .

Or What A Wow
This Week Is!

In "quiet hour" joy of joys,

A haven where you can make noise,

Where all the latest gossip is told

Caused we're just two and a half years old!

Yeath, thingst happen to our little girthls even though our mothers don't want us to get married cauth they have then the folly of it . . . but shucks we want to thee the folly of it too! . . . For instance Leon and Manny . . . Ah Love . . . Kip finally got a pair of silver wings . . . Scales is still that way about Buster . . . and there is a connection between Demie Brown and "Deep in the Heart of Texas" . . . Did you see Jeanie Hardy go out with the Lt. the other night? Didn't she look cute . . . yum . . . June Wharton, Elsie Pettit, Caroline Mills and Mary Sue Hibbs are off to Spring Frolics at Carolina this week-end . . . Whites man has mover again . . . that is another move . . . ho hum . . . How 'bout Mary Louise and Ensign Jim . . . by the by, how are all the other Jims . . . Which reminds us . . . how about that little number Squabo received . . . Still only kiddin' . . . huh??? . . . Trockmorton sees Vic a lot, oh boy!!! . . . Broadbottom was in Richmond but things are bad all over . . . yep, times are tough! Then there is "Let's get Lost" Culler and John . . . When last seen Hulet was waving a white flag . . . Those mean kids, Hulet, Culler and Squabo tried to take Roberta's last dime . . . Don't pay any attention to them Jackson, they're just after your money . . . Minnie Bee G. D. sure was keeping late hours in the hospital . . . yep, Mac has a way . . . Dela is going to visit us this week-end WE're so glad, 'cause we miss ya' old gal . . . Chuck is coming to town this week-end and Mrs. Trick is on the verge of a nervous collapsable . . . Confusion Tuesday night, Fashion Show Wednesday, May Day Friday and Doctor McCoy may pop a quizz any minute . . . Bang, bang, bang!!! . . . Wanted . . . a caption for the hat Mrs. Chalkley has . . . Hey, how about the doctor Carter?

See what we mean? Yep, it's quiet hour again kid . . . so let's start talking . . . !!

best this spring, 'cause who knows what the future brings? A man?

—E. P.

College is just like the laundry . . . you get out if it just what you put into it . . . but you'd never recognize it.

LET'S

GO

To

CHELF'S!

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900 W. Franklin Street

★ ★

FEATURING

Costume
Jewelry

MY DAZE

Never a dull moment at Hickok but we do wish that the junior lab technicians would leave those peculiar looking things over in the lab -- fun tho, isn't it -- or do you think so, Marian? Incidentally, gals, don't forget and leave those skeletons of wonderful times in your closets. Do you know what I mean -- I think you do.

The trip to New York sounded wonderful -- just ask Sobeloff. She saw it all, and that included Helena Rubenstein. Of course, she polished it off with one of those wonderful week-ends in Baltimore with you know who, Lu Elwood and Mary Walker didn't seem to be particularly interested in the art museums, but oh, those newspaper men. We guess Pat Bell had a super time and couldn't take it but we are glad she recovered. At least it gave us the chance to meet her lovely mother, Mrs. Alexander. Sadie Anderson, Caroline Crown, and Marian McCleod also have wonderful stories, but who should Caroline bring back but Phil, herself. We are all anxious to meet her new husband.

Kack Van Sant has been discovering interesting out of the way places in Richmond lately -- if she could only find them again. Mary Ann Walker and Ginny Fuqua are still making their week-end crusade to Charlottesville -- maybe it will be a double wedding. The most miraculous phone call has been received by Lois Hensley from the ever faithful Bob. Don't give up, Lois! What new interest keeps Betty Peters from watching the time? Watch it, "Pete". We are wondering why Shirley can't make up her mind about Bill -- darn those maneuvers anyway. Better late than never is Peg Brinton's motto now days -- she is finally convinced that men are just too independent -- but aren't we all?

We are glad to see the old standbys still around -- Sue's John, and Collin's and Ann's Bills. More power to 'em.

CALENDAR

May 4: 8:03½ P. M. —

"CONFUSIONISM"

\$.10 EXIT FEE—GYMN

May 5—FASHION SHOW

May 7—MAY DAY

May 7—FRESHMAN DANCE

In Memory of

THE LAST ISSUE

SPOTLIGHTING THE SENIORS

Ferrell Stubs

Senior, whose greatest physical strain is riding the local "Rails" to campus and back! (P. S. She originated the Busman's holiday!) a good Business -- Major!!!!

Greatest Ambition - to spend every summer in Charlottesville "recuperating" from all ills!

Favorite Pastime - Shuffling shuffles! (Similar to 52-pick-up! or riding a bike uphill!)

Hardest Question to Answer - What's a question?

Hobby - Saving stubs!.

Education - Three years at R. P. I., summer school at U. of Va.

Biggest Bore - Lunching at Chelf's alone (minus the men in Khaki).

Home Town - Richmond.
"Weekie" Burns

Senior, whose greatest physical strain is mentally chasing ambulances for one AKK-even though her Major is store service!

Greatest Ambition - Wouldn't you like to know????

Favorite Pastime - 'Co'urtin' (Man in white!)

Hardest Question to Answer - How far is it to the end of "Gyp-sy's" tail? (We'll tell you guys the answer -- **ALL FUR!**)

Hobby - Collecting stamps (for her Ration Book Album.)

Education - Two years at Meredith College in Raleigh, N. C. and two years at R. P. I.

Biggest Bore - Counting shreds of threads!

Home Town - Goldsboro, N. C.

LIVELY STILLS

Everyone must have noticed the stand of photographs placed on the main hall of the Ad building... photographs taken at the final display of Marlowe's "Dr. Faustus". Almost full credit for this production should be given to the able and talented Mr. Maloney, who not only played the title role, but also did a splendid job of directing the play at the same time. Mr. Maloney staged this performance in order to obtain his master's degree in dramatics. We regret that the Proscript did not give the play full and due appraisal because of the interruption of spring holidays. Dr. McCoy was a capable Mephistopheles. Mr. Maloney--as we mentioned before--made a superb performance backed by an excellent supporting cast. Everyone who worked on the play was interested in the unusual type of presentation. This interest was reflected by an appreciative audience.

Two colored lads were engaged in a game of poker.

First lad: "Ah got three aces. What you got?"

Second lad: "Ah wins. Ah got two nines and a razor."



Coed's Closet

OR
RAGGING UP
THE HAGS

Wanting your money's worth--in clothes--used to be a thing you might give lip-service to, or practice every now and then, but it wasn't necessarily your day-in, day-out philosophy of shopping. Clothes economics were a sort of personal affair then.

Today, they are national virtues, personal necessities, the civilian mainstay of an American way of life.

Today, spending money wastefully, foolishly, is perhaps a woman's worst individual act of treason. Today, spending money wisely, compatibly is perhaps a woman's best individual act of patriotism.

One way to be reasonably sure of getting your money's worth--in clothes--is to know before you spend a cent exactly what you want to buy. Buying on impulse always was a lunacy; this year it's practically subversive. Only you can judge whether a given outfit will give you your money's worth. A suit that may be of pure WORTH to your roommate may be pure WASTE to you. You, your purse, your life, your activities, your circle of friends, your immediate public--are the determining factors. Decide just who your public is, what effect you want to make whom you wish to please--whether it's yourself, your friends, or the man in your life. And once you've decided that you want a costume hard enough, look for it carefully enough, and then be wise enough to know it when you see it.

And once you've decided, make a bold attack. Be careful, but not too cautious. Don't think that because clothes must last for the duration, they must be innocuous. Clothes with spirit have a better chance of survival in both your affections and your closet than dull drab little numbers. Clothes that you don't enjoy buying, and love wearing aren't worth your time, effort, or money. If you don't fall in love with them, on sight, relations aren't apt to be any happier a few years hence.

The "Belles of R. P. I." have made this Spring a memorable one. The Easter Bunny brought them each something new and each came blossoming out in heavenly jewel tones and delectable Easter colors.

Third front all went trotting off to church arm-in-arm. There was Barbara Peterson in a red suit of aralac with the new hug-meight short jacket and a peek-a-boo blouse of eighteen century innocence made of white eyelet. Her bewitching little bonnet trimmed with matching eyelet is a real Spring paradox.

Nancy Parsons in a navy and white print crepe dressmaker suit with a chic flashtail jacket. Atop her light curls she wore a chalk-white chapeau with the tiny bowknots of the dress material, a subtle magic for her delicate loveliness.

Then came Louise Lord in a fresh 'n bright top coat of brilliant red, color to compliment her own natural beauty.

Roommates Margaret Fox and Kip Austin came next, "Foxie" in a slim and shimmering three button coral suit with navy accessories. "Kip" in a black poplin suit with a red crocheted velvet hat. Both absolutely simple, but absolutely feminine.

Eugenie Hardy looked just as cool and collected as she felt, in her brown and blue shepherd check suit with accessories of turf brown.

Lib Cox caused a sensation in her pale, purplish pink dress with drawstring neck, sleeve and pocket closing. A new spring-time refreshment finished off with shining patent accessories.

Martha Holmes' navy gabardine suit with its gracious lines blended beautifully with "Jamie's" exquisite red suit.

Going back further on the third floor we meet Miss Richy Morrison in a pea green jersey dress, set off by a purple pill box hat with matching gloves and bag. Sheer romance and a whisper of summer.

Helen Hedgpath in a costume of the year, black taffeta and whoshing big white ruffles that are sheer as a mist. It makes her look so pretty... a true duration darling.

Tat West in a light weight wool purple dress with a fushia and beige contrasting front looked lovely, bright and charmingly feminine.

"Hey Mabel" in purple perfection. A casual topper with a fascinating little piece of felt resting on her blazing hair and a deluge of veiling around her pretty face.

From dawn 'til yawn on Easter day the gals of R. P. I. looked fresh as the first breath of spring but it's nothing unusual boys 'cause they are the pick of the crop and look fresh and bright the whole year round.

-J.B.

What the Belles Told

With the fragrance of their corsages still giving them hay fever, the bells have been telling. They told us that MILDRED CRIDLIN--you know the blood donor--is flashing a diamond sparkler on her left hand. They told us all about NANCY GOODE, BERYL FITCHFORD, and ROSE BLANTON at the Coconut Grove in New York, they were also in on the gay time WILLIE ANNE BOSCHEN, BETTY AHERN, RACHEL JONES, and TAS MITCHELL had at Sardi's--- ordering their supper at one minute past twelve. WILLIE can't decide whether she likes New York better than Shcicago or not! The belles who were telling us all this said that they bumped into BETTY FLEMING and DEETZ CLARK in the lil' ole metropolis with DATES!!! All the R. P. I. belles are experienced and mischievous---so the swami at Jack Dempsey's told them, Heh, heh, heh, heh.

BETTY GRAY TYLER is going in for telegrams these days. What's the latest one, Maudie? Don't hold out on us. Yes, we know he's in Florida, but what ELSE did he say?

QUESTION OF THE WEEK: Where can someone buy a sultan like ANNE EDGE has?

There goes that CAVAN girl again. Off to Chapel Hill this time to the May Frolics. More power to Janie.

More power to all of us---it's more fun that way---(chuckle). Bye, now.

-T. M.

School of Public Health Nursing . . .

Miss Frances Montgomery, for seven years director of the school of Public Health Nursing at Richmond Professional Institute, tendered her resignation on November 1, 1942, the resignation to become effective in July of this year. Under Miss Montgomery's direction the school has steadily expanded its activities and the enrollment has increased rapidly. This year, however, due to the acute demand for nurses in the field and in various branches of military service the enrollment here, as in all other schools of public health nursing, has decreased markedly. Following Miss Montgomery's resignation and the decrease in enrollment, it was decided to close the school for the duration of the current conditions.

The closing of this school will mean, to the college as a whole, the significant loss of a group outstanding in enthusiasm and cooperation.

TRAVELOGUE OF AN EX-R. P. I-ITE

Place: Chicago; **Time:** the present; **Conditions:** Ain't telling.

One nice thing about being a foreign correspondent is this dead-line business; not that we don't think about it (don't get us wrong...we think about it a great deal) but it's just the idea being, say, 1500 miles or so away from your very charming young editor and the fact that she can't dig her claws into our scalp when we're behind time that makes the whole affair so dog-gone pleasant...have we redeemed ourselves and won back her good graces now?

But for some tidbits of news: down at the Chez Paree the other midnite (Lou Breeze et orchestra along with Joe E. Lewis are really doing swell there) a great commotion was caused by an overstuffed piece of male, who, not only felt the effects from an overdose of seltzer water but also felt quite conscious of a thick roll of greenbacks, which he generously distributed among the waiters and cigarette girls for the purchase of extra drinks, gardenias, souvenir post cards, and big, china dolls. These superfluous gifts he bestowed upon various strangers among the dancers and late-diners, and they were accepted with much flattery, ado, and awed appreciation for the bay-windowed jerk who passed them out. Oh, yes, he was quite the center of attraction there for awhile, but we noticed that the booth over at the entrance which was selling war bonds and stamps didn't receive one red penny of his filthy lucre for the purchase of one single bit of patriotism...it was a rather impressive act, but we were impressed in the wrong way...as were most of the other nite-clubbers.

A bunch of real superlatives in the entertainment field are Frances Faye, Lenny Kent, Condos Bros., and some of the Windy City's most gorgeous gals who perform in a truly great show at the Latin Quarter down on West Randolph...not far away at the 666 Club can be found an entire host of the most delightful showmen and showgirls we ever hope to see...they're really tops, and some of the laffs they get are certainly not for the most discreet line we've ever heard.... contact us privately and we'll describe in minute detail one of the main hi-lights of the show: Black Magic a la nude...and it was gude, too!

We're already over our allotted amount of words so we leave it to your editor to delete...while we go out and buy ourselves something gay and stupid in the way of a new spring hat...au revoir.

—DeDe Foster

LOVELY ANN POWELL GRACES COURT



Jackie Wheeler Crowns Queen of the May

IF YOU WISH THE
MIDDLE PAGE—COME TO
SEE "CONFUSIONISM"

Freshman ... Dance

The Freshman Class is working hard over the dance to be given the night of May 7. The Queen of May and her court will be guests of honor. Juanita Clark and June Tubbit have secured Ray Raymonds and his six-piece orchestra to play. The dance will begin with a figure led by the officers of the class and Dr. Alice Davis, the sponsor. Other girls working on the dance are Mary Sue Hibbs, chairman; Roberta Cowherd, Betty Fleming, Helen Bass, Charlotte Leon, Harriot Guin, Ann Carroll Hunter, Aimee Hawes, June Wharton, Nancy Goode, and Phyllis King.

The dance will be given in the gym-formal and 50 cents stag or drag. Don't forget the date—May 7. See ya'.

Hans Van Weeren-Griek Recent R. P. I. Speaker

Mr. Hans van Weeren-Griek, curator of the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts, was the guest speaker at a recent meeting of Mrs. Lucia Foreman's Economics of Fashion class.

His opinions on the fashions in women's clothes was a unique one since he is an artist and has definite ideas on design. He emphasized the importance of simplicity in line, to achieve different effects in art as well as in fashion. The simple, unadorned lines convey to the observer the idea you are expressing in a glance while complicated design leaves no memory of the thought behind the work.

His remarks were excellent "food for thought" for the would-be fashion artist and writers.

—B. R.

Art Students ...

The girls returned from the A. S. L. New York trip a little breathless, quite sleepy, and with some very potent memories and numerous tales of their exciting adventures...what with night clubs, radio shows, museums, art galleries, plays, movies, maybe a cocktail or two an invigorating dip in the Park Central pool, and oh, those skyscrapers! "A good time was had by all!" And, now after the exciting life of a New York "playgal", they have returned to the calm life of "ole Virginie"...

—R. C.

Compliments of
THE CHESTERFIELD
BEAUTY SALON

MEN . . . THE STRANGE CREATURES

Men are what women marry. They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives, but never have more than one collar or more than one idea at a time.

Like Turkish cigarettes, all men are made from the same material, the only difference is that some are better distinguished than others. Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes,—husbands, bachelors, and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a mass of obstinacy surrounded by suspicion. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope, and charity—especially charity. Husbands are three varieties—prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft-scented, sweet little thing like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubby skinned, tobacco and bay-rum scented thing like a man.

If you flatter him it frightens him to death, and if you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired of you in the end, and if you don't he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you believe him in everything he tells you, you soon cease to interest him; and argue with him in everything, you soon cease to charm him. If you believe his excuses he thinks you are a fool, and if you don't he thinks you are cynical.

If you wear gay clothes, rouge, and bright hats, he hesitates to take you out; if you wear a small black hat and tailor made outfits, he takes you out and stares at the women in gay colors, rouge, and bright hats.

If you join him in his gayeties and approve of his smoking and drinking, he swears you are driving him to the devil; and if you don't approve of his smoking and drinking and urge him to give up his gay life, he swears you are driving him crazy.

If you are the clinging vine type, he doubts whether or not you have a brain, and if you are the most advanced independent woman he doubts whether you have a heart.

If you are silly and giggly, he yearns for an intelligent type, but if you are witty and brilliant, he longs for a playmate. If you are popular with other men he is jealous, and if you are not, he hesitates to date a wall-flower.

He raves about one type and marries another.

—THE DAMN MAN:

Conductor: "May I have your ticket, please?"

Drunk: "Go buy yourself one like I did."

NOTICE: SOPHOMORE CLASS. This ballot is to be used for voting Tues. Morn., May 4, From 12:40 To 2:00.

Nominations For:

PRESIDENT

Margaret Benedict ()
Betty Jameson ()
Norma Culler ()

VICE-PRESIDENT

Evelyn Huiet ()
Mary Elizabeth Kimsey... ()
Virginia Coles ()

SECRETARY

Margaret Barbre ()
Virginia Fusco ()
Marjorie Scales ()

TREASURER

Ann Harris ()
Betty Donahue ()
Betty Royston ()

STUDENT GOV. REPRESENTATIVE

Betty Jameson ()
Margaret Benedict ()
Mary Elizabeth Kimsey... ()

INTER-CLUB COUNCIL

Mary Dineen ()
Betty Royston ()

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Dorothy Tennant ()
Betty Donahue ()
Elen Dyer ()



SPORT NEWS

The R. P. I. tennis team played its initial match with St. Catherine's school on Tuesday April 27th. St. Catherine's took the series of matches and must be commended for their good playing. R. P. I. comes in for the bouquet throwing, too—the first 7 ranking players displayed good tennis as they fought for the alumnus matter. Winnie Trock, June Tribbett, and Betty Ahern played single matches. Anne Edge paired with Virginia Vanni for a double duet as did Betty Fleming and Betty O'Grady. It rained intermittently throughout the afternoon, causing a cessation of activities at these times. The rain finally forced J. Tribbett to stop her match—it will have to be continued at a later date. The team will encounter T. J. John Marshall, and Westhampton next week. Here's wishing them luck. The position of the various players is determined by the tennis ladder. The object is to work one's way to the top. Consequently, there is a lot of challenging among the net women of R. P. I. —Trockmorton



We
Are For
R. P. I.

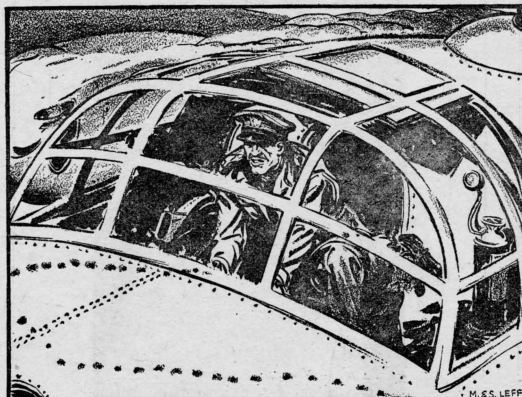
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AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF



With the bomber pilot killed, the co-pilot seriously injured, both left motors shot away, left wing on fire and a swarm of Jap Zeros all around Col. L. C. Saunders took over his bomber's controls above Bougainville, escaped the Zeros and saved his seven remaining crew members' lives by a crash landing on the water at 95 miles an hour. Navy craft rescued them.

They give their lives—You lend your money. Buy Second War Loan Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department