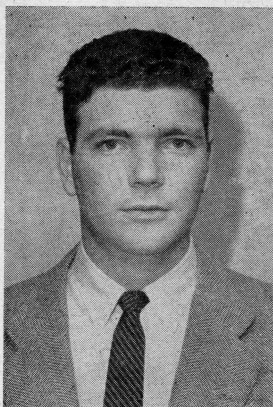


# Five Seniors To Get Leadership Keys



Tom Monahan



Sue Egerton Baldwin



Ted Hamre



Earl Andleton



Audrey Frazier

## Proscript

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No. 19

### Veterans

Important Meeting  
Tuesday, March 19  
6 P.M.  
Shafer St. Playhouse

## Presentation To Be Made At May Dance

Five RPI seniors were chosen last week by the SGA Executive Committee to be recipients of this year's leadership key awards. The presentation of the awards will highlight the Senior Class banquet scheduled to precede the May Day dance of May 4.

The quintet of student leaders include: SGA President Tom Monahan, SGA Vice-President Audrey Frazier, Senior Class President Sue Egerton Baldwin, German Club President Earl Andleton, and Ted Hamre, Student Council Representative of the DE Club.

According to Dean of Students Margaret L. Johnson, the awards are annually awarded by the administration to the seniors who have made outstanding contribution to student affairs, and shown exceptional leadership during their undergraduate days.

Dr. Johnson said that the five winners will probably receive top consideration for the Second Annual Alumni Award given each year to the school's outstanding senior. Last year the award went to William O'Connell who is now Assistant to the Provost.

Here is a background resume of the leadership Key winners:

Tom Monahan—Journalism major from Alexandria, was President of his Freshman Class, Vice-President of the Junior Class, and Treasurer of the SGA before gaining his present post as President of the student body.

Also Monahan gained a varsity letter as a Green Devil basketball player, and has served as Sports Editor, Editor, and Editor-in-chief of the *Pro*. (Continued on page 2)

## Males Ahead, Figures Show

Figures recently completed by the Registrar's Office show RPI has a full-time day enrollment of 1,384 students and a part-time Evening College enrollment of 1,001 students for this semester. The full-time day figures included the VPI extension here, which has 106 students.

The figures also show a part-time day enrollment of 210 students.

Freshmen entering RPI total 54 and transfers, graduate and special students entering for the first time number 47.

Males outnumber females by a 738-646 count in the day-school and by 515-485 count in the Evening College.

Figures on enrollment by classes show 524 freshmen, 347 sophomores, 211 juniors and 216 seniors. There are also 63 graduate students and 23 special students enrolled for this semester.

Virginia residents outnumber out-of-state students 2,121 to 263. The total also shows ten World War II veterans still studying at RPI along with 342 male veterans and six female veterans of the Korean War. Boarding students total 520.

The Registrar's Office paper showed the following enrollment in RPI schools and departments:

The Art School and its seven departments, 347 students; the Business School, 278 students; the School of Applied Social Sciences and its five departments, 180 students; the School of Distribution and its three departments, 167 students; Applied Sciences and its five departments, 82 students; Occupational Therapy, 76 students; (Continued on page 3)

## Bragg, Kassapi To Reign On May Day

The 1956 RPI May Queen will be Miss Joyce Bragg, an elementary education major from Alberta. Her Maid of Honor will be Miss Donna Kassapi, a fashion illustration major from Johnson City, Tennessee.

The May Queen election, held on Monday and Tuesday of last week, found only 366 RPI students vote out of a total day-school enrollment of 1,384 students.

Miss Bragg will reign over the May 4 May Day dance at the *Mosque*, at which the much-heralded "name band" will perform.

Miss Bragg, when asked if she were surprised at her election, said she had "no idea" she would be elected. "I was surprised . . . two girls in fashion illustration told me I had been elected and I thought they were joking."

When asked if she were pleased at

being picked Maid of Honor, Miss Kassapi only nodded her head in the affirmative.

Miss Bragg attended Alberta public schools, St. Catherine's School in Richmond and Southern Seminary before coming to RPI. Miss Kassapi attended East Tennessee State Training School before enrolling in RPI.

In other related happenings, chances looked better all the time for a really good "name band" for the dance. Senior class president Tom Monahan said "about \$1200" had been pledged already, by different campus organizations for the dance. He also said the Student Council would probably announce the "name band's" identity within the next two weeks.

Dean Margaret L. Johnson said (Continued on page 3)



Joyce Bragg



Donna Kassapi

## Names Posted as Part Of New Absence Plan

For the rest of this semester students who have overcut their classes will have their names posted each Friday on the first floor main bulletin board in the Ad Building.

This development, part of a new absence plan drawn up by the RPI absence committee, was announced through Assistant to the Provost William O'Connell, who said the old prac-

tice of notifying the overcut student has not worked well because of the difficulty in contacting the students.

The new plan, similar to an absence plan last used about three years ago, will be put on test for this semester. If it proves successful, said O'Connell, it will be used permanently.

Under the new plan, teachers will report anyone who is overcut, and their names will then be posted on the bulletin board each Friday for cuts of that week.

Students, said O'Connell, who have no valid excuse for being overcut, will be dropped from the class in question.

The plan also stipulates that students whose names appear on the list must report to Room 117 of the Ad Building and exchange their excuses, even, said O'Connell, if they are from a doctor or the school nurse, for admission slips to their overcut class or classes. School regulations provide that no excuses be granted students who have not taken their full quota of cuts.

School regulations say students taking 100 and 200 classes will be allowed one cut for each credit granted in the class. No cuts are allowed for studio or lab classes. In 300 and 400 classes the question of cuts is usually left to the discretion of the teacher. No person, said O'Connell, can cut a class more than the amount of times that class meets per month without being dropped from that class.

O'Connell said letters explaining the new absence system have been sent to all RPI instructors.

## Gents Greet Ghost; Ghoulish Gathering

By Charles Thomas

Strange flickering lights, horrifying screams, and the clanking of cold metal are all parts of 712 Franklin Street dormitory life these days as the spectral patron saint of 712, D. D. Dooley, prepares to exhumate himself and throw a week-end party that promises to make Local 46 Occultist's and Devil Worshipper's Union green with envy.

Of course the flickering lights are merely someone's vain attempts to tune in Steve Allen on the dorm television, the horrifying screams are simply an irate investor who has just lost his last penny in the dorm coke machine, and the clanking of cold damp metal is just some warm-blooded resident's way of protesting to a frost-covered radiator; but all the same Dooley's coming and 712 is preparing to have a ball.

Starting Friday, March 16, a triad of events, designed by program chairman Don Hatch to entertain the long interned Dooley, will roll along at a busy clip right up to 12:00 Saturday night (or Sunday morning, if you will).

### Tickets

Tickets are now on sale at the SGA office and will set you back \$2.00 a couple, but for this relatively low price

you are IN for the whole show starting Friday night at 7:30 with an informal dance to some of the "most" in Hi-Fi. Refreshments have been planned (something about strawberry Kool Ade and wood alcohol) and Dooley's "dance macabre" is set to swing until about 11:00 at which time revelers will wend their weary ways home to rest up for the following day.

Saturday morning at 11:30 the more hearty survivors of Friday night's fete will meet in front of what's left of 712 West Franklin Street and set sail for a picnic led by the indefatigable Dooley. The exact location of the picnic site is being kept secret (probably to thwart police informers) but promoter Don Hatch has promised hot dogs, soft drinks, and "some unusual entertainment." (Our guess is that there will be one Kim Novak issued to each unescorted boy).

"All this (and Kim Novak) for a \$2.00 ticket?" you may well ask. That's right, and the main event is yet to come.

### Semi-Formal

Saturday night at 7:30 "Dooley's Frolics," as this trinity of parties is collectively called, will reach its climax with a semi-formal dance to the "live" music of "Kenney Henderson

(Continued on page 3)

## RPI Student Stumbles Over Segregation Law

SGA President Tom Monahan was a victim of Virginia's segregation law last week while covering the Commonwealth's Senate as a journalism class assignment.

Monahan said his assignment was to report on the actions of the Senate, and last Tuesday he went to the Senate gallery to observe the Virginia lawmakers.

"When I arrived at the Senate gallery," said Monahan, a senior from Alexandria, "it was full of spectators, the whites on the right side and colored people on the left. I went to the right side to wait for a seat and stood behind the sitting white people. Then the colored people left and the doorman moved me and the other white standees over to the left side."

"Everything was fine until some more colored people came in and sat

in the section I was in. The Senate sergeant-at-arms saw me with the colored people and sent a page from the floor up to the gallery to make me move."

"It wouldn't have been so bad if I had been able to leave gracefully; but I had to stumble over the whole row of people, and then the page and the gallery doorman were waiting at the top of the stairs to escort me over to the other side. It was embarrassing, especially since the doorman sent me over to the left side in the first place."

"It wasn't too surprising, though," said Monahan, "you see colored people get that kind of treatment all the time, and I guess what's good for the goose is good for the gander."

Monahan, who is against segregation, said, "Perhaps if more white people were inconvenienced by these narrow-minded laws, we wouldn't have them."



# Resolution Is Revolt

"A state has the constitutional right to disobey a ruling of the Supreme Court of the United States."

That, minus legal and long-winded editorial language, is the essence of the interposition theory.

But the question of paramount importance is not the appliance of interposition to the integration problem, but the appliance of the doctrine to our constitutional government.

Does a state have the prerogative to override a Supreme Court decision?

The first test of such a question came early in the nation's history. In 1810 the Virginia Court of Appeals ruled that land titles deeded to the Fairfax estate by King George III was void. The case was taken before the Supreme Court, and by a vote of three to one (Marshall abstaining) reversed the decision of the Virginia Court. The Supreme Court issued a mandate, directing the Court of Appeals of Virginia to carry out the decision.

The Virginia court held the act unconstitutional in so far as it extended the appeal powers of the Supreme Court to a state court.

Under a writ of error the case was taken back to the Supreme Court. This time the issue was not limited to the question of who owned the land, but of whether or not the Supreme Court had the constitutional authority to review a decision of the highest court of a state.

The Supreme Court ruled that they did have the right to review a decision of a state court.

In handing down the decision, Justice Story said, "the Constitution was established, not by the states in their sovereign capacities, but by the people of the United States, therefore the national government is sovereign and its highest court has the power to review and reverse decisions by state courts."

Thus, the first test of the constitutionality of interposition resulted in a decision favoring the Supreme Court as the final judge in such matters.

But actually interposition in Virginia is older than the state. Shortly after the French and Indian War the Parliament of England passed the Stamp Act, an act that levied a tax on exports from the Colony. Virginia refused to abide by the act, saying in effect that since Virginia was a Crown Colony she did not come under the jurisdiction of the British Parliament.

Andrews, in his "Virginia, the Old Dominion," said that today most historians agreed that Virginia was in the wrong in her refusal to obey the law.

This, and other acts of interposition by Virginia and the other Colonies finally led to the war of Independence.

Regardless of our intense dislike for the doctrine of interposition, it can be, when carried to the ultimate, a successful weapon in a fight for state sovereignty. Nothing short of war can prevent a state from interposing as much as it desires. But in that event the act is no longer one of interposition, but one of revolution.

C. L. H.

# Score Pope Resolution

Recently there appeared on this page an editorial concerning the resolution to be introduced in the House of Delegates by Delegate Sam Pope of Richmond. This is to further explore that resolution. The official wording of the original form is as follows:

"Whereas, the long established policy of this Commonwealth has been to provide for the separation of the races which has resulted in many benefits to both races; and

Whereas, this wise policy should be preserved by all legal means at our command to the end that the benefits of this policy may be perpetuated; now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the House of Delegates, the Senate concurring, that it is the public policy of Virginia that no athletic team of any school should engage in any athletic contest of any nature within the State of Virginia with another team on which persons of any other race are members, nor should any such school schedule or permit any member of its student body to engage in any athletic contest within the State of Virginia with a person of any other race while such student is a member of such student body."

This resolution was passed last Saturday on the last day of the session

General Assembly. However, it was amended before it could even get out of committee. The amendment restricts the ruling to apply only to free public secondary schools, those below college level. It would seem that the acknowledged intelligent men in our legislature would have more important things to do than to encroach on one of the few items in our way of life that needs no such attention.

The hard thing to understand is why Messrs. Pope, Boatwright, and L. L. Moore, the patrons of the resolution, saw the need for such action. In the heat of current affairs, it cannot be doubted that such legislation was aimed at the Negro. Did they stop and think who else would be affected by such a measure? Evidently not. What they seem to want is a pure white team, be it baseball, football, or basketball. They seem to forget that it is a sport, not a grudge match between white and black, or red, or yellow. Make no mistake, those races would be banned from competition with teams such as RPI's, for such is the wording of Mr. Pope's resolution. Naturally, we in college don't have that hanging over our heads now that the gentlemen couldn't push it through the way they wanted it in the first place.

This action has the stench of the

## Collegiate Review

By Carol Terrell

Virginia Tech held its annual Military Ball last week-end, sponsored by the Scabbard and Blade, and the Arnold Air Society. A queen was selected from among 15 girls.

Larry Elliot and the Sauter-Finegan orchestra supplied music for the annual mid-winter German Club dance at Hampden-Sydney last week-end.

RPI is not the only school that has a fencing class; VMI also boasts classes in the sport. While speaking of VMI, Ralph Marterier has been signed to play for the Easter Set the weekend of April 13.

Shevaram—the Hindu dancer—will be presented in a recital at Mary Washington College next week. This is the first American tour for the dancer, whose art is called story play.

Arnold J. Townbe, noted British historian and philosopher will be in residence at Washington and Lee during the second semester of 1958. Dr. Toynebe will give a weekly lecture at the university.

## Key Awards

(Continued from page 1)

script. Last semester he made the dean's list.

Audrey Frazier — Retailing major from Martinsville, was Vice-President of the Junior Class, Honor Council member, and Junior Class attendant of the May Queen before being elected Vice-President of the SGA.

Miss Frazier now is President of RPI's Honor Council, and directs the Women's Interterm Council.

Sue Egerton Baldwin—Distributive Education major of Rocky Mount, N. C., was President of the DE Club, President of the Junior Class, Junior Marshall and member of the Honor Council.

Mrs. Baldwin is a member of the Honor Council this year, and President of the Senior Class.

Earl Andleton—Advertising major from Richmond, was President of the Sophomore Class, member of the Honor Council and then was elected as President of the German Club for this year.

Ted Hamre—Retailing major from Richmond was President of the Junior Class, twice Representative of the DE Club, and Vice-President of the Day Students' League.

### Future Plans

At the present time Hamre is chairman of the important form committee of the Student Council.

After graduation this June, Monahan plans to be married and serve two years in the Navy before launching a career in journalism. A member of the Navy's Reserve Officer Candidate program, he will begin his second half of OCSR at Newport, R. I., during the first week in July. Miss Frazier wishes to leave for the Lone Star State this summer and begin a career in retailing. She hopes to win a position as buyer in a large department store.

Mrs. Baldwin, who is now student teaching at Thomas Jefferson high school in Richmond, wants to make teaching a career or just serve as housewife.

Andleton, a married Air Force veteran who will become a father in June, will enter the training program of a large retail chain after graduation.

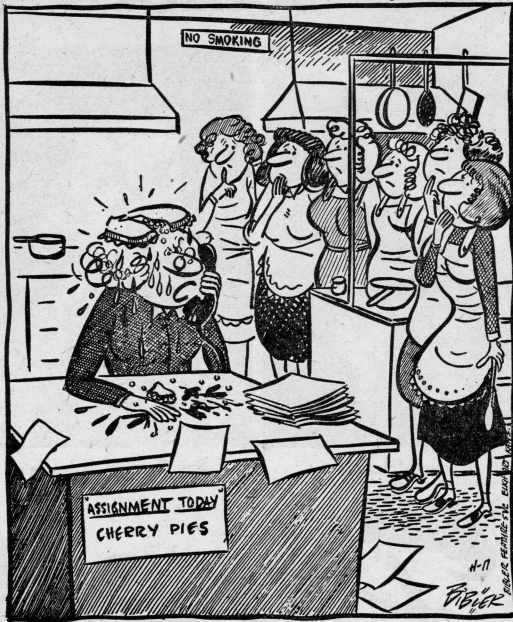
Georgia affair last December when Georgia's Governor Marvin Griffin tried to prevent Georgia Tech from playing in the Sugar Bowl game because the University of Pittsburgh had a second-string fullback, one Bobby Grier, a Negro. Just as Governor Griffin was overruled, so should something be done about this bit of nonsense passed by the General Assembly of Virginia. This is not to condemn the General Assembly, it is merely to point out that they wasted their time, and the taxpayer's money in acting upon a piece of legislation so totally unnecessary.

The men on the field, the diamond, or the court don't mind. Why should those who sit in the stands and cheer, worry about it?

E. P. J.

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"Hello, Records Office? Miss Slauson has just withdrawn from 'cooking' 281."

## Prospectus

By Carroll L. Hatcher

### How To Become A Naturalized Bohemian in Five or Six Easy Lessons

Today college students are faced with many problems. But their biggest problem is finding an answer to the question—"Shall I become a Bohemian, or shall I major in something else?"

Let's say that you, being normal, well-fed college kid, decide after considerable stirring of mind, to become an abnormal, ill-fed Bohemian. What next? You can't just say, "I'm a Bohemian!" No one would believe you. And you can't blame them. After all, if you go around wearing ivy-league suits and reading the Wall Street Journal; then tell people you're Bohemian why, they'll laugh you out of school! And you can't blame them. So, you have to prove it. But how?

First of all, what is a Bohemian? Is he a vitamin-starved poet living in an unheated sewer? Of course not. The dictionary defines a Bohemian as a native or inhabitant of Bohemia. Therefore, the first thing to do is becoming a Bohemian is—be born in Bohemia. What could be more simple? (RULE NUMBER ONE—BE BORN IN BOHEMIA.)

Of course, there's always the chance that your parents will turn thumbs down on this proposition. If they do, don't give up. Wait a few days; they suggest that your birth take place in Breslau, Poland. Now, Breslau is 100 miles from Bohemia. But that wouldn't matter. Who would ever know?

But suppose your parents still say nix, and insist your birth take place in Centerville, U. S. A. What then? Do you give up all hope of becoming Bohemian, and go on living a normal, happy, well-fed life? Of course not. You want to be an unhappy, under-fed Bohemian. Therefore, you take the only course open, that is, you become a NATURALIZED Bohemian. Now that may sound difficult. It really isn't. For you, the keen, easily-molded freshman who begins college with no other thought than to become a Bohemian, naturalization isn't difficult at all. Nothing can stop you, not even poor grades. In fact poor grades help. When someone asks about your D's and F's simply look wisely off into space and say, "Humph! Do grades mean that much to you?"

After deciding on being Bohemian many students fail in their first step. The first step of course is the selection of a subject in which to major. Only the greenest Bohemian-to-be would major in Business. As we said, they laugh you out of school. And you couldn't blame them. Drama isn't a bad bet, but you can only fool people for a little while. Sooner or later they stop calling you "different" and start calling you other things. How about writing? Well, writing is too realistic, it's difficult to fool people by way of the printed word. For any length of time, that is.

What is the best subject in which to major? The answer of course, if you hope to become a Bohemian, is Art. Art is the thing. It doesn't matter if you haven't any talent. In fact, the less talent you have the more Bohemian you'll be. Just substitute self-expression for talent. Tell people it comes from you. Talk about art all the time. Talk about emotionalism in art, expressionism in art etc. In other words, bore people. (RULE NUMBER TWO—BE ARTY.)

During the course of history many people have picked up the idea that Bohemians are crazy and mixed up. They are right. Therefore, RULE NUMBER THREE—BE CRAZY AND MIXED UP.

Around school you may have observed odd students wearing odd clothing such as WAC combat boots, Roman togas, or Indian loin cloths. These students are Bohemians! Imitate them.

Since we're on the subject of clothing now is the time to advise you, as yearling Bohemian, on the proper selection of a basic wardrobe. Your closet should contain the following: two blue denim work shirts, properly dabbled with oil paint; a dirty turtle-neck sweat shirt; one pair of pants; combat boots and an Army fatigue jacket for Sunday wear. Items such as socks, underwear, belts, and handkerchiefs are unnecessary.

The wearing of clothing is just as important as the selection. Shoes should be left untied and unpolished. Shirt tails outside the pants are a must—for proper effect pants legs should be rolled one notch.

Regarding appearance there is one other important aspect. DON'T TAKE A BATH! Be different! After six months of not bathing you will notice that people look at you with envy, they'll whisper to their friends "He's strange! He's different!" "He stinks." With these admiring comments you'll at last begin to reap the rewards of being different. (RULE NUMBER FOUR—BE SLOPPY.)

In becoming a real Bohemian there are several other points to take under consideration. Don't live in a happy, clean neighborhood, instead live in an attic garret somewhere in the slum section. The garret should be without water, lights or heat. Tell people it gives you inspiration. (RULE NUMBER FIVE—BE UNCOMFORTABLE.)

These five rules are just a start on the road to becoming a Bohemian, but with almost any sort of success, you should, after four years, hear people refer to you with magic phrase, "HE'S BOHEMIAN," that is, if they bother to mention you.

# Proscript

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# RPI Baseball Team's Outlook Good For '56

By Lonnie Chenery

So you think RPI's baseball team is going to be just another also-ran this year? You think the Green Devils are going to be the patsy for Randolph-Macon and the other teams on the schedule?

Well, look here for a minute. RPI isn't planning on playing the role of a patsy for anybody and besides, the Devils are looking forward to opening day like a tiger looking for his first chunk of raw meat. Think I'm lying? Then take a walk out to their training camp at Byrd Park and you'll see what I mean.

Sure, I know what you're thinking, you're thinking that RPI didn't win a game last year and Mickey Mantle or Robin Roberts didn't enroll in school, so how are they going to win any games this year. Like I told you before, take a walk out to Byrd Park this afternoon and I'll guarantee you bus fare back that you'll like what you see.

Okay, so how are they going to win games? Ever hear of hustle? Sure you have. Well, the Devils are hustling, everybody is hustling, everybody from Coach Allen and his assistant Bill Marshall, to the last man on the team. Why, RPI is going to have better ball players warning the bench than they had on the field last year. How is that possible? Like I told you before, everybody is hustling and everybody wants to play. Coach Allen even stays awake night trying to figure out a starting lineup.

Who the heck is on the team? Who is going to stop those hard-hit ground balls and the screaming line drives to the outfield? Ever hear of Rabbit Howard? He covers the infield like a blanket and has an arm like a Winchester rifle. He's got plenty of help too, guys like Jerry Gholson, Joe Mains, Ralph Pritchard, John Tobin, George Crone, Martin Fisher, and Dave Cole. They're all good infielders.

Okay, so we've got a good infield, what about the outfield, can they stop those line drives and supply the hitting power it takes to win ball games? Like I told you, go on out to the park and watch Bill Gravett, the centerfielder, take batting practice; he can hit the ball a mile. Think I'm kidding, go see

for yourself. Lou Martin, Bobo Padgett, Joe Chappel, they can all hit that ball and cover the ground out there.

You've probably read somewhere that pitching makes up 75 per-cent of the ball team, so now you think that you just have to have good pitching to win. Well, RPI has some guys who can really throw that ball. Guys like Jim Rose, Bobby Hatchett, Marion Vaughan, Don Hirshberg, Art Dragoris, and Kelly Bazemore. George Crone and Dave Cole can pitch too, so you can see that the mound staff won't be hurting any. Catching is no problem either, for Walt Duval, Lonnie Chenery, and Martin Fisher can handle it if Padgett stays in the outfield. Duval can hit that ball too, and also has a fine throwing arm.

Think I've been feeding you a line? Got out to Byrd Park March 24 and see for yourself. The Devils open the home season then against the New Bedford Textile Institute, that's right, the New Bedford Textile Institute. Never heard of it? Well, it's a school in Massachusetts whose baseball team take a tour through the South every spring. Lynchburg College comes here March 29, for a double-header, so mark that down in your note book now, you don't want to miss those two games. Who else we playing? The schedule isn't finished now, but include sgames with Randolph-Macon, Hampden-Sydney, Bridgewater, Norfolk Division of William and Mary, Newport News Apprentice School and Coach Allen is waiting replies from Ft. Lee, Norfolk Naval Air Station, and the Quantico Marines.

You got all the poop on the team now except did ya' know that the Devils got new uniforms this year? Pretty, too, all white with green stockings and lettering, really sets the team off. Heck, no use me telling about them any more, come on out the twenty-fourth and see for yourself.



**DOOLEY DIGS**—Impatient D. D. Dooley was ready to re-bury himself until he was told of Dooley's Frolics, a series of parties being given in his honor this weekend, March 16-17. Pretty Jackie Johnson, Queen of Dooley's Frolics, deters Dooley's diggings.

# Lonesome Son Writes Letter From Florida

Ed. Note—The following article, reprinted from THE SPORTING NEWS, was written by Bob Addie, a sports columnist for THE WASHINGTON POST and TIMES HERALD.

Somewhere In Florida,  
March, 1956

Dear Mom:

I know you and Dad must have said how lucky I am to be down here in Florida in the warm sunshine while you have to drive on icy streets and battle that snow back home. Well, Mom, since I've been down here I've lost so much weight I could model for an X-ray of the thin man.

Now I don't want you getting worried and all, but I do think that maybe sometimes people have the wrong idea of a spring training camp. We come down here and the photographers stick the big stars in front of palm trees with pretty girls handing them the key to the city while the spear-carriers like me stay in the background holding the bats or maybe the oranges on the trees.

It's probably just as well that we have numbers on our backs, otherwise I'd be about as well-known as the father of the Gabor sisters.

The newspapermen usually pass me up like I'm the income tax collector—but then that's what happens to all rookies. I'll bet nobody wrote a lot of stories about Ty Cobb or Babe Ruth when they went to their first spring training camps.

A lot of people think we're just down here for a sun-tan. That's a big laugh, Mom. We have a beautiful swimming pool attached to the hotel but the manager won't let us swim. He's afraid that our muscles will get too loose to hit a baseball or something.

We have a wonderful golf course but we can't play golf, either. We're liable to get muscle-bound in the toes or something. We say out in the sun only on company time—not our own. When we're out in the sun trying to get a tan after a workout, we get bawled out by the manager or one of the coaches who act like house detectives.

We go out after dinner to get a little snack or maybe an ice cream soda and we're followed like we're going to blow up a bridge or something.

The only thing we're supposed to do is sit in the lobby. If you can't sit for hours, you're never going to make the big leagues. You're not supposed to read while you're sitting. You sit and stare at nothing.

They're always running us around the ball field like we were training for the Olympics or something. Sometimes the manager isn't satisfied with the way I slide. I should slide in spring training and break my leg like Billy Martin did? Maybe I should hustle like Ted Williams did a couple of years ago and chase a fly ball which doesn't mean anything. Then I wind up with a broken collarbone.

Suppose I did strike out seven times in a row? The pitchers are always ahead of the hitters this time of the year. Besides, most of those guys have been playing ball in the winter leagues while I was busy preparing my scrapbook.

Do you remember, Mom, how I wasn't sure if I ought to take a bonus or not? If you remember, Eddie Mathews refused a bonus so he could get the minor league experience. A lot of the bonus boys have said they wished they had done the same thing instead of sit on the bench for a couple of years developing blisters.

Well, nobody has offered me a bonus yet. All I get is the 25 bucks a week which doesn't pay the sales tax here in Florida.

Every tourist down here acts as if he's Ponce de Leon—you know, the guy who discovered Florida. You can always distinguish the tourists from the natives. The natives walk on the shady side of the street.

It's really something to try to get privacy in a spring training camp. It reminds me of the Army. I feel like Gypsy Rose Lee half of the time because people are always standing around the dressing rooms and getting in your way.

Then there are always a lot of home town fans who want to have their pictures snapped with the big stars of the club so they can show their friends back home. It's not that anybody wants a picture of me, it's just that I'm the one who always has to hold the camera and take the picture. I thought I was coming down here to be a ball player. It seems that I'm the photographer.

The manager is always telling us to keep away from girls. That's a laugh. Where are we going to meet them, in the batting cage? The bus takes us out to the ball park early in the morning. We just have time to grab a sandwich and a bottle of milk at lunch-time and then back to work. The bus takes us back to the hotel. Then dinner and after that we're all too tired to get up from the table.

Why, the other night I fell asleep sitting in the lobby and woke up with three umbrellas around my neck. Girls, hah!

Every time I think of the long day I put in, seven days a week for 25 bucks a week, I have to laugh when I think of quitting my \$80-a-week job to try to make it as a ball player.

And, by the way, you know that new song about the guy who owes his soul to the company store? Well, I owe about everything to the secretary of the club. I'm so overdrawn now that I'd have to sign a lifetime contract just to get even.

Well, Mom, I guess the alarm clock has rung on the dream. They've just started to curve me. Keep the light in the window for Your loving son.

# RPI Girls Close Year At 500 Mark

The RPI Green Devilettes rounded out their edition of the 1956 basketball season by defeating the William and Mary girls 55-47 last Wednesday afternoon in Williamsburg. Behind 27-25 at halftime, the Devilettes came back during the third period to grab the lead which they never relinquished.

Forwards Bobbie Tucker and Emily Johnson, normally outstanding with their brand of ball-handling and floor work turned in two more good performances as did Billie Waters and Clare Glenn, who scored 34 and 14 points respectively. Catherine King, Lib Waters, and Jean Turner again proved to be defensive standouts.

## Season Record Even

The RPI girls finished the season with a record of six wins and six losses. The team, newly organized this season, gained in skill as the season progressed and Coach Frances Aron is looking forward to a successful team next year. Senior Bunny Downey will be missed on next year's squad, but the remainder of the team, seven of whom are freshmen, will return.—JS



By Clyde Simmons

Cinemascope reports . . . the most disturbing report of the last few weeks came from a foreign English-language periodical. It stated that the government film buyers have their own code of censorship. The buyers have refused to rent such films as "Man With the Golden Arm," "I Am A Camera," and



Rory Calhoun and Martha Hyer move in close for a love scene.

almost all the Silvana Mangano and Lollobrigida pictures.

A spokesman for the U. S. Army and Air Force Motion Picture Service said, "Virtually all of our buying has always been with the Motion Picture Association Code seal . . ."

I'll Cry Tomorrow will stay at the Loew's for two more weeks, according (Continued on page 6)

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## Auction Chairmen Prepare Plans For Gala Event

Preparations for the Annual Art Auction, which is to be presented by the Fine Arts Club today, have gotten under way by naming Retta Robbins as publicity chairman. She will be assisted by Brenda MacBaisey, radio publicity; Irwin Cheer, newspaper; George Chaveltal and Jim Moyers, posters.

Many of those who worked last year will be back to help as "runners," including Jim Moyers, Sid Kneec, Milo Hoots, and Howard Woody. Irwin Cheer and George Chaveltal will participate as cashiers.

The Fine Arts Department has a mailing list of approximately 600 interesting patrons, and this list will be used to let the general public know about the auction.

The auction has been held at RPI for approximately 20 years in various places such as the studio theatre and the old gym. The earliest auction was held in 1936 in the halls of the Administration Building. Clubs formerly met for 20 minute intervals during class time which was the case when the first auction, attended only by students and faculty, was held. At this auction \$40 was made, but this has increased over the years and last year's auction grossed \$500.

The funds from the auction originally paid for a three-day trip to New York for Fine Arts students.

## Othello

(Continued from page 3)

verted to a degree and was far removed from any realities but her husband. She persuaded us to believe that her sincerity and honesty to Othello was beyond reproach. From the audience point of view, Desdemona as played by Miss Carew, was not capable of infidelity, as she had too much warmth and gentleness to be guilty of such a deed.

William Gaines portrayed the cunning schemer, Iago. Iago found delight in playing on human weaknesses. Iago persuaded Othello to believe that Desdemona was guilty of infidelity with Cascio. The plot to murder Cascio takes form at this point. Mr. Gaines' lack of stage experience limited him from making Iago's character more realistic and vivid. We hoped that before the end of the play, Iago would find that certain something which would make him more outstanding.

### Emilia 'Charming'

Sally Seidman as Emilia gave grace, charm and understanding to her role. She proved what an actress can do with a supporting role if given a chance.

Roderigo, portrayed by James Manning, was interestingly brought to life. Mr. Manning's attempt to make his character appear half-witted and foppish succeeded admirably. Roderigo, the poor fool that he was, obviously wasn't able to do anything but what Iago told him to do, which in the final score led him to death when Iago, having used him for his own gain, ran him through with the cold blade of a foil.

Tom Jones as Cascio, the scapegoat for the devised plot by Iago and Roderigo, enacted his role without too much emotional expression. We feel that this is unfortunate since Cascio had several wonderful opportunities to make his role stand apart from all the rest. Mr. Jones, like Mr. Gaines, did not have the necessary theater background to be able to give an inspiring interpretation of his role.

The minor supporting roles, walk-ons, and bit-parts also deserve honorable mention. It would have been impossible for the stars and major supporting cast to sustain very long without the help of these necessary persons. They include: Richard Beaty, Däane Carr, Carl Smith, James Young, Vincent Mercier, John Bolt, Edwin Blacker, Richard McCray, John McClain, Donald Norris, Gerald Nobles, Aaron Dodek, John Kelly, James Moyers, and Patricia Graziani. The costume director, Miss Elizabeth Birbari, did an excellent job on the period costumes; they were, in fact, brilliant.

The technical staff which included William Lockey as technical director and set design; Lucile Nes, acting coach; Wendy Lindgreen, stage director; Sandra Madacey, on lighting; and all the other associated members, deserve much credit for their part in helping to make Othello a success.

## German Club Holds Outing

The German Club March 11 held its annual outing at Camp Kentwood, a recreation center about 25 miles east of Richmond.

The outing lasted from 2 p.m. until 10 p.m., during which time the GC members and their guests played softball, baseball, ping pong and finished the evening dancing. No figures on attendance at the outing were available.

In other action the German Club announced they will pay for "name band" dance tickets from their own pockets and not from the club treasury. It was also announced that Chuck Perkins, Richmond junior, had been elected German Club vice-president for this semester. He replaces Warren Betts, who was forced to resign because of the press of outside duties.

## CINEMASCOPE

(Continued from page 5)  
to the latest report. Products for the very near future include: *Guns and Dolls*, *Meet Me in Las Vegas*, and *Lust For Life*, the story of Vincent van Gogh.

### 'Frankie and Johnny'

Featured in the movie *Meet Me in Las Vegas* is a jive-ballet sequence of the long-lived 'Frankie and Johnny.' The voice of Sammy Davis, Jr., is heard off-screen chanting a bop version of the tune while Cyd Charisse, John Brascia and Lilliane Montevecchi do the dance.

The earliest probable data of the composition is 1840, says Emerson Hough. Carl Sandburg says it was first conceived in the 1880's, while Thomas Beer believes the ballad came into being about 1850, and claims it was sung by Northern troops during the siege of Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Whenever the date of origin, the fact remains that it is as shady as its lyrics. The first verse of 'Frankie and Johnny' seems to have remained gen-

erally unchanged through the years. Abbe Niles, an associate of W. Handy and an expert on blues, claims personal knowledge of 500 different stanzas.

The first verse goes like this . . . Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts. Lordy, how they could love; They swore to be true to each other By a million stars above; He was her man— He wouldn't do her no wrong.

For the movie, the verse takes on new lyrics and sounds when it is sung off-screen by Sammy Davis, Jr. It goes something like this:

Frankie and Johnny were lovers— Man, how those two cats could love! They promised to dig one another Long as stars remain above; He was her mate— But he wouldn't fly straight!

In *Meet Me in Las Vegas*, however, Frankie and Johnny are not represented to be anything but what they are . . . a couple of star-crossed lovers caught in the triangle plot.

## 'Morning's at Seven' Is Set As Next Drama Dept. Play

Casting and rehearsals for two new plays have begun this week at the Shafer Street Playhouse, according to Raymond Hodges, head of the Department of Dramatic Art.

The major production, "Morning's At Seven" was written by a local woman, and the second production is the children's play, "Mr. Knowall" which will be shown at the Woman's Club of Richmond on April 13th.

Casting has not yet been completed for "Morning's At Seven," the next major production which will be produced at the Shafer Street Playhouse.

The Dramatic Art Department is also planning two one-act plays. These will run in conjunction with the Music Department which will do an opera on the same program.

### Colonial

*Red Sundown* has arrived at the Colonial. The story concerns one Alex Longmire, a hot-tempered man, who was a professional gunman but vows to stop living by the gun when his best friend is killed. Alex (Rory Calhoun) is induced, however, to become a deputy sheriff and limber up his guns again. Dean Jagger enacts the role of the sheriff who pursues Calhoun to become his deputy. Lita Baron, Calhoun's wife in real life, plays the Latin beauty and old flame of his, and saves his life even though she knows she'll never be a part of it again.

## RPI Will Be Represented At Convention

Carol Terrell, editor-in-chief of the Proscript, Mona Mitchell, editor-in-chief of the annual, and Ruth Robertson, advertising manager of both publications, will attend the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association convention in Harrisonburg this weekend.

Madison and Bridgewater Colleges will act as co-hosts for the convention. A banquet will be held Friday night, with guest speaker John C. Colborn, managing editor of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, speaking on "Freedom of Information—Your Responsibility." A dance will follow with music furnished by a local band at Bridgewater.

A newspaper critique will be held Saturday morning and Ben Bilbert, city editor of the Washington Post-Times Herald, will discuss the newspapers of those colleges represented at the convention.

Awards will be given to first and second place newspapers, annuals and magazines in the state.

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