

Moreau—17 of Union Theological Seminary is unable to block "Freight Train" Parker—54 of RPI.

Photo By Ikenberry

Composer Sees Own Contata

As the Forest Hill Presbyterian church fills with the inspirational "Dawn of Glory" contata, December 23 at the 9 a.m. Christmas service, its composer will be in the congregation.

She is Janet Smith, music education senior at RPI. A native of Dallas, Texas, she is presently living at 828 Park ave. dormitory. Janet would like to teach until she receives her masters degree at the University of Southern California and later teach on a college level. She chose college students because she feels she would be more relaxed around them and could accomplish more.

With her dad collecting records, and her sister majoring in music, (See COMPOSER, Page 12)

DE Seniors Put Theories Into Practice

Nineteen seniors from the School of Distribution left RPI November 9 to apply classroom theory to practical store management.

All senior DE majors are required to work in department stores throughout the state to give them an opportunity to work on a supervisory level. The students are all in junior executive capacities.

Although the seniors are out of school nearly two months (November 9-December 24), they still cover the same amount of class work as regular students. This is done by taking a double load of class hours before and after the project.

Students are working this year in department stores in Richmond, Petersburg, Norfolk and Roanoke.

Special Christmas Feature Issue

RPI is in first place in the Little Eight Conference as the result of Hampden-Sydney's loss Tuesday night to Lynchburg, a team previously defeated by RPI. This the first time the Green Devils have been in the top spot since they joined the league in 1959.

RPI Green Devils Lead Little Eight

Pages 11 and 12

Proscript

Second-class mail privileges authorized at Richmond, Va.

RICHMOND PROFESSIONAL INSTITUTE
Of the College of William and Mary

Published weekly except during holidays and exam periods

Tel. 5-9133

RICHMOND, VA., THURSDAY, DEC. 13

Vol. 36—No. 12

Honor Council Meetings May Include Freshmen

2 Dances A Year

Dance Club Possibility Is Debated By SGA

The SGA is debating the possibility of organizing a new dance club at RPI. The activities of this club would consist of providing a formal dance, an informal dance, and a concert by leading bands.

There would be two dance weekends a year—one each semester.

Membership fees will depend on the number of people who join. Fees will be regulated according to class—that is, freshmen membership will cost more than sophomore.

A bid to the dance weekend will be extended to each club member, who then is entitled to attend and bring a date. The price of these bids will be determined by the number of members in the club. The bids will cost approximately five dollars.

A committee consisting of a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and a dance chairman will be elected.

Membership will be open to all RPI students.

Freshman class officers will be allowed to attend Honor Council meetings for the first time next semester, if a proposed addition to RPI's honor code is passed.

Honor Council President Betty Ann Delaney said the addition is one of several changes she has made in the honor code, which is being revised for inclusion in next year's student handbook.

The Honor Council is now composed of four executive officers and the president, vice president and Student Government Association representative of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes.

Miss Delaney said present members of the Honor Council feel freshman officers should be included so they can become more familiar with Honor Council proceedings.

NEW CLAUSE

The new ruling comes under the rules governing Honor Council membership and states: The corresponding officers of the Freshman class shall attend all Honor Council meetings and trials in a non-voting capacity during the second semester of their office for the purpose of experience.

The only other major revision regards trials. At present the Honor Council must meet within 24 hours after a breach of the Honor Code has been presented for action to the Honor Council chairman. The meeting time has been extended to 48 hours in order to allow more time to gather evidence.

The revisions will only become effective when approved by Dean Johnson.

Aid for Hungarians

Louis Teykaerts, junior sociology major, wants money, food and clothing. But its not for him. Its for a family of Hungarian refugees whom Teykaerts is sponsoring. He says he has already found a home for the family and a job for the father, but, he says, they have no furniture and no clothes except for those they brought across the border on their backs. If you wish information, or to donate any furniture, money or clothing, contact Teykaerts at his home, 1615 Preston ave., Phone 82-9698, or at school.

Near-Full House Sees 'Cadillac'

Tonight's 8:30 p.m. performance of "The Solid Gold Cadillac" will mark the second of a three-night staging of the production at the Shafer Street Playhouse.

Opening before a near-capacity house last night, the George Kaufman-Howard Teichmann two-act starring Paul Iddings and Sally Seidman, was highlighted by clever dialogue. The cast members were made up to appear middle aged. Miss Seidman appears as 80-year-old Mrs. Laura Partridge, who starts out with nothing and winds up with more than she bargained for. Paul Iddings plays opposite Miss Seidman as Edward L. McKeever.

(See REVIEW, Page 10)

Others featured in the cast of the Drama Department's production include: Gerry Nobles, Charles Warner, Ed Blacker, Bob Buchanan, Betty Bardin, Don Hord, Margaret MacIntyre and Helen Hudson.

Raymond Hodges, head of the department, is director of the production and lighting and sets are by William Lockey, Jr., head of the department, staging of the comedy 8:30 p.m. at the Shafer house.



Photo By Ikenberry

"THE SOLID GOLD CADILLAC" to be presented Dec. 13 and 14, at Shafer St. Playhouse features (l-r) Paul Iddings, Sally Seidman, Betty Barton, and Don Hord.



Sax man Pete Lewis' eyeball's bulge as he hits a high one followed by the moaning trumpet of Ray Williamson, blended by the glancing touch of drummer "Doodle" Liggan, and the fill of Carl Kersey's (not pictured) fabulous base.

Photo by Ikenberry

Glowing Review Given Jazz Session Here

(The jazz concert so glowingly described was held in the Shafter Street Playhouse by the RPI German Club for the benefit of the SGA scholarship fund. A crowd estimated at 60 people attended.)

A Review by Don Ikenberry

Those who didn't attend the "jam session" Thursday night missed some of the best in progressive sounds. The melodic and harmonious downbeat of the quintet performing left a vivid impression reminiscent of exotic combos in Tokyo's Shimbashi district, where the elite of progressive music gathered in cobweb-bedecked cubbyholes to enthral audiences with innovations in modern sound. It was difficult to believe that this was the first time this combo, bereft of a name, had played together.

Some of the numbers done were: Perdido, Laura, Once in a While, Tenderly, and the "coolest" of them all was Short Stop, done in Shorty Rogers' style.

Base man Cary Kersey displayed form that was unbelievable for a high school student. Almost any base man could take a few pointers from this frantic lad.

Ray Williamson, trumpet, blew

riffs resembling Pete Condolia, while Pete Lewis's sax spoke nervy static into the night atmosphere.

Drummer Joe "Doodle" Liggan, doodled and daddled in "trash" that would have made Joe Jones sit up and notice, while piano man Bob Johnson, whose style reminds one of Mel Powell, did a splendid job of holding the quintet together.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK. (AP) — Classified ad in the Arkansas Gazette:

"Space for 3 graves in Lakeview section of Roselawn. These are most desirable by name of Crawford as family marker in that name cannot be removed."

Christmas Cards

SMITH'S
BOOK STORE
937 W. Grace Street

Fellowships Available For OT Grads

The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis announces the availability of teaching fellowships for occupational therapists to prepare for academic and administrative positions in schools offering approved curricula in occupational therapy.

Application may be made to the National Foundation at any time during the year but awards are made following each meeting of the Clinical Fellowships Committee May 1, November 1, and February 1. Applications must be filed two months before the meeting of the Committee (i. e., March 1, September 1 or December 1) and must be made prior to the start of the applicant's education program.

An applicant is required to be: in good health as evidenced by a recent physical examination; a citizen of the United States or to have filed a petition for naturalization. He/she must have a baccalaureate degree and present significant and satisfactory general experience as an occupational therapist for three years or more. Candidates without this experience will be considered if they are nominated by a school offering an approved curriculum in occupational therapy.

Fellowships are awarded for periods of one to three years. Those applicants without three years of experience must present a program of study for a minimum of two years.

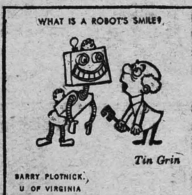
Financial benefits range from \$200 to \$350 per month depending on previous education and experience. Partial fellowships are available to supplement G. I. educational benefits. Compensation is made to the institution for complete tuition and fees of a full academic program is pursued. When the program involves other than academic training, compen-

sation up to \$1,250 a year, including tuition is paid.

For further information and application blanks, write to:

Division of Professional Education
National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, NY, NY

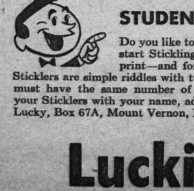
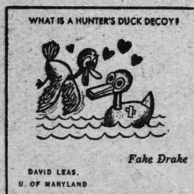
Sticklers!



WHAT IS A GUY WHO GIVES LOADS OF LUCKIES FOR CHRISTMAS?
(SEE PARAGRAPH BELOW)



A PLEASANT PRESENT like cartons of Luckies can make a dolly jolly or a pappy happy. And they're just the things to cheer up a glum chum or a gloomy roomie. So the guy who gives loads of Luckies, of course, is a Proper Shopper. He appreciates Luckies' better taste—the taste of mild, good-tasting tobacco that's TOASTED to taste even better—and he knows others appreciate it, too. How 'bout you? Give loads of Luckies yourself!



"IT'S
TOASTED"
to taste
better!

JACK'S
Dry Cleaners
One Day
Laundering and
Dry Cleaning
410 N. Harrison St.

Luckies Taste Better
CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER!

Flintlock Flossie Found Photographer's Farce

BY CHARLES WAYLAND

At approximately 9:30 Thursday morning, Dec. 8, amidst great excitement and shouts of "make way for the police" and "step aside, don't crowd around", the paddy wagon screamed to a halt in the alley beside the Art building to pick one of the most notorious gun molls this quiet neighborhood has experienced in years.

Flintwood Flossie, alias Marylen Bowker, was found in the sculptor department taking pot shots at some of the better projects of the plastering class. Her performance, not being too conducive to class instruction, brought in the gendarmes, who shackled the distraught fun-loving Miss and flung her into the waiting wagon.

The photography department's

news class, under Mr. Richmond Crawford of Richmond Newspapers, had staged a mock raid on Flossie's art department antics and brought her to bay with a fine coverage of news pictures. The scene had been set up earlier by Mr. Crawford and when the news broke that Flossie was at bay, all the photo students made a dash for their equipment.

Everything went very well with the exception of a few hastily torn sheets of film and a slightly embarrassing "goc!" in reversed darkroom procedure by two unsuspecting ace photographers. It was a lesson well taught and long to be remembered in the initiation of a green class to the complexities of news photography.



RPI girls, Mayre White and Carol Edds attend the 4-H Convention in Chicago.

4-H Coeds Attend Meet In Chicago

RPI students Mayre White and Carol Edds attended the 34th National 4-H congress last week in Chicago.

Mayre is a freshman in occupational therapy and was one of three state winners in Home Improvements.

Carol, a sophomore in fashion illustration, won her trip to Chicago after winning first prize in Health here in Virginia.

Delegates from 48 states, Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, and fifteen foreign countries attended the annual convention. The delegates participated in activities ranging from parties and banquets, to conferences on "Improving Family and Community Living" and "Problems of Young People".

All the delegates stayed at the Conrad Hilton Hotel and were guests of the Ford company, Firestone Rubber company, and other business organizations.

Mayre, when asked her impression of the week replied: "I can't explain it. There was so much I can't imagine me doing it all. I met kids from not only all over the U. S., but the whole world. It was of the greatest benefit imaginable to me."

"I'm worried about that young son of mine—he spends his spare time reading books!"—TV network executive.

RPI Instructor Takes ACS Post

Miss Mary Kapp of the RPI Chemistry department was appointed secretary of the steering committee for the south-eastern region of the American Chemical

Society (ACS) at its annual meeting in Memphis, Tenn., December 6-8.

Miss Kapp attended the meeting as a representative of the Virginia division of the southeast steering committee. The main purpose of the committee was to select a meeting place for next year's conference.

The regional meeting included representatives of 12 southeastern states from Virginia to Florida and west to New Mexico. Durham, N. C. is the place selected for the next conference.

Cotillion Notes

The Cotillion Club members met Tuesday at 7 p.m. in front of the Administration building to organize a visit to the Methodist orphanage. Each girl brought with a small present before drawing the name of the child who would receive her contribution. All of the children were between the ages of four and twelve.

The Cotillion Club voted at a meeting held December 6, to support the organization of a new dance club. The vote will be cast at the next SGA meeting.

A Sock-Hop, sponsored by the Cotillion Club, will be held after the RPI vs. MCV basketball game on January 12.



Photo By Danewood

Here is the winning photo, judged as being the sharper in detail.

THE REED HOUSE

1418 Grove Avenue

Phone 5-3507

Luncheons - Teas Dinners
(Reservation) (5-730 P. M.)

Caters to Private Parties

on Premises

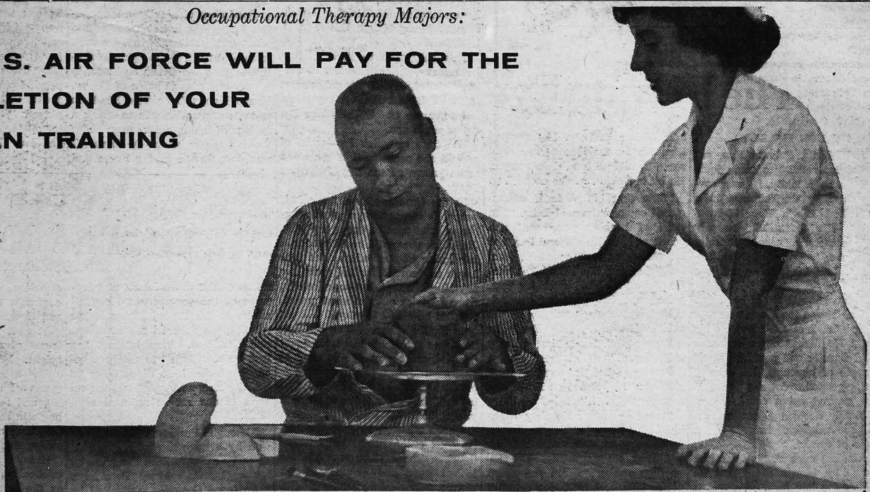
Hors D'Oeuvres

Mary Lenora Cox, Caterer



Occupational Therapy Majors:

THE U. S. AIR FORCE WILL PAY FOR THE COMPLETION OF YOUR CIVILIAN TRAINING



If qualified, you may take a 12-month student affiliation in hospitals or institutions associated with the school in which you are now enrolled, drawing the full pay and allowances of a second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force (\$338.58 per month).

For full details on this desirable program, mail the attached coupon, now.

FILL OUT THIS COUPON TODAY

MSC1071-S1-CN

Office of the Surgeon General
Headquarters, USAF, Washington 25, D. C.
Attention: Medical Specialist Corps

Please send me full details on Occupational Therapy Student Affiliation.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SCHOOL _____ CLASS _____

U. S. AIR FORCE MEDICAL SPECIALIST CORPS

PROSCRIPT

901 W. Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia

Represented for National Advertising
by National Advertising Service, Inc.
420 Madison Ave., New York, New York.

Member: Associated Press
Associated Collegiate Press
Virginia Intercollegiate Press
Intercollegiate Press Association

Printer: Beacon Press Inc.

ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE SERVICE

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use or republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this newspaper and local items of spontaneous origin published herein. Rights of publication of all other matter herein also reserved.

Editor—Carroll L. Hatcher
Managing Editor—Harry Wyland Jr.
Campus Editor—Claude Burrows
Sports Editor—Pat Joyce
Circulation Manager—James Hart
Photography—Don Krenberry

Note: Unsigned Editorials Are Written By The Editor.

The Olympics: A Propaganda Battle

George Orwell, the late English writer, once wrote he doubted sports played on an international scale contributed anything to world peace.

It was Mr. Orwell's theory, and it is a theory difficult to dispute, that sport, by its very nature, is a competitive thing which lends itself to antagonism more easily than it does to the brotherhood of man.

However, Orwell was careful to differentiate between strictly amateur sports, i. e., sport mainly for exercise and relaxation, and semi-professional and professional sports in which the participants are mainly interested in winning, either for glory or for money.

The results of the recent Olympic games would seem to bear out Orwell's theory.

Ostentatiously, the object of the olympics is to glorify one facet of mans make up—his physical attributes. This does not seem to be the case at all. While we still acknowledge the superior athlete, it is not so much for his performance that we honor him, but for the glory that he brings the U. S., Russia or the nation he represents. In short, the olympic athlete seems to be little more than a pawn in a gigantic game of international politics in which the winner takes home the propaganda bacon while the loser hollers foul.

To almost anyone who followed the recent olympics it was apparent that the object of the games (from our point of view, at least) was to defeat Russia.

Almost every news dispatch from Australia was careful to explain what bearing the outcome this or that event had on the point race between Russia and the United States.

No doubt the Russian press did the same thing.

The Spirit Of Christmas

And The Private Eye

BY BOB HALSTED

Albert Murfis, Private Eye, sat in his office reading a trade journal. More specifically, he was covertly checking the answers in a quiz called *How's Your Private Eye?* His beautiful, shapely blonde secretary sneered secretly at him over her copy of *Office Romances*. She knew what he was doing.

"I'll have to get rid of her some day. She knows too much," he was saying to himself, under his breath. He flicked out a decanter of Old Caustic and poured himself a couple of knuckles. He downed them, gasped, downed several more, poured out a couple more, and finally decided to settle down and have a drink or two. He had a couple of drinks.

He looked over at his beautiful, shapely blonde secretary. He couldn't see her face. . . . She is beautiful, he said to himself. By Mickey Spillane, she is beautiful.

He took another shootful of 98-octane. He looked at the blonde again. He couldn't see her at all this time. . . . By Mike, she is shapely, he said to himself. . . . he took another drink.

He took another drink or two and went over to her desk. Her name was Flame—Flame Dugan. He looked at her. . . . She is blonde, he said to himself. . . . he clutched her long blonde tresses in his muscular hand, growled at her, bit the

lobe of her left ear. She slapped him. He bit the lobe of her right ear. She nibbled his Adam's apple. He bit her chin. . . . she cooed. . . .

"Stop that blasphemed, calumniated cooing," he said later. "I'm tired of hearing you coo." She cooed at him. He slapped her, she bit his shin, then cooed at him. He kicked her. She laughed at him. He slipped his hand inside his vest, pulled out his gleaming, nickel-plated automatic. "Nobody laughs at All Murfis, Private Eye," he whispered. "Nobody but nobody ridiculous AL."

Outside, a band of carolers were singing: "Peace on Earth and mercy mild. . . ."

"What in blazes do they mean by that?" he asked Flame. At the same moment, there was a blinding light, an apparition. The apparition spoke. "I am the Spirit of Christmas. I have come to try to persuade you not to shoot this poor, defenseless blonde. In this season all mankind is filled with the overflowing warmth of kindness, of goodwill and gentleness toward all one's fellow creatures."

"So hows that profit me? This blasted blonde laughed at me. I gotta have revenge."

"But is revenge so much more important than mercy?" The Angel saw the weak spot in his opponent's armor. "Look at the practical side of it. If you shoot her now, you'll have to do all your

Is There Really A Santa Claus?

(Editors Note: The following letter, in various forms, appears about this time of the year in many newspapers across the country.)

Dear Editor,

I am 8 years old. My friends tell me there is no Santa Claus. Is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia Smith,
1000 West State st.
Virginia, your friends are wrong.

If your daddy has the money to buy you gifts, then there is a Santa Claus. The more money your daddy has, the more certain you can be that Santa exists. But Virginia, if your daddy is not working and has no money, or if he is of a race other than the White race and can't get a good job, or if he can't get a good job because he doesn't go to church or believe in the same God as other people, then Virginia, there is no Santa Claus. You see Virginia, Santa Claus and money has come to mean the same thing. We no longer give presents only because we like each other, we give presents because



everyone thinks it isn't nice if we don't, and because presents cost money. No Virginia, there is no Santa Claus, but there is money, so if your daddy has any, then there is a Santa Claus.

Virginia, have you noticed how pretty all the stores down town are decorated with bright lights and holly. I'll bet you thought the decorations were to celebrate Christmas and the coming of Santa Claus. That's not true Virginia, people decorate their stores be-

cause the better they decorate them, the more money they'll make, and the better Christmas they'll have. Do you see what we mean, Virginia? Christmas can't be a real Christmas, or Santa Claus isn't a real Santa Claus, unless your daddy has money. Lots of money.

Virginia, for your sake we hope your daddy doesn't have much money this Christmas, maybe that way you can begin to understand that Santa only comes to those who can afford him.

PROSPECTUS

By CARROLL L. HATCHER

The Big Christmas Party Or

The Girl Who Could Make Her Nose Go Thump

During my service days I developed a talent, which, till this day has assured me welcome invitations to quilting parties, meetings of the kids auxiliary of the WCTU, and on occasions—the Monday and Friday showing of dirty movies in the rear of the Owl's home.

This talent, one that lay dormant for years on end, is my ability to toss playing cards into a hat from three paces. I must forgo modesty, admitting with candor, that I have never met defeat. The high light of my career occurred in a memorable game at Kessler Air Base in 1950 when I won The Southern Region Card Tossing Championship—E n l i s t e d M e n ' s D i v i s i o n — F i r s t Three Grader Sub-Division, by defeating M/ Sgt. Clyde Boric, 44-40, 46-42, and 45-45 love.

This only goes to show what a person can do, once he has discovered his true talent. My only regret is that I did not discover my talent before, to be exact, Christmas eve seven years ago.

The time to which I refer is, of course, the occasion that has come to be known as the Big Christmas Party.

At the time I was a mere lad, hence, I did not have a great number of wild parties under my belt. Oh, when pressed I could render a fair game of post office. Not that I was in demand for the game, or anything like that, but occasionally, when females outnumbered males, I would be asked to play.

As for the game of Spin the Bottle, I was extremely inept. No doubt this ineptness was due in part to

own secretarial work. Think that over?" This saying, the apparition vanished.

Murfis sat rapt in deep thought. He took out a pencil and started figuring. The answer was \$35. He looked over and grinned at the blonde, now smiling gently at him. "Okay, kid, business as usual. Don't forget the correspondence on that kidnapping case, and remember if Gogarty calls I'm out." He winked at her, left the office.

Downstairs in the bar, he thought it over. "Thirty-five bucks—that's five bottles of Scotch, or 12 cases of Old Caustic. And Christmas season is officially over by New Year's. Flame's payday is the first. So if I shoot her the thirty-first of December, the year's work should be caught up with, and I'll save. . . ."

bumbling in my very first attempt. In this first game I spun a bottle which stopped, pointing directly at the belle of the party. In my hesitant approach of the young lady I inadvertently stepped on the still quivering bottle, this misstep sending me rearward into a mass of holly. Then too, the kiss following the spin of the bottle must be accompanied by a rather warm embrace. Frankly, at this stage of my partying, embracing was not a forte of mine. I never knew what to do with my hands. It was only in later years that I succeeded, to some extent again, in correcting this handicap.

The Big Christmas Party progressed chronologically in the manner that seems to be characteristic of all such parties. Swiftly we went from—Post Office—to Spin the Bottle—to Toss the Divan cushions, to a very well-played game of Heavy, Heavy Hangs Over Thy Head, in which my penalty was to sneak a gallon of skim milk from Lem Smith's spring house. Of course, it was dark in the spring house and

I returned with a crock of sauerkraut instead, and everybody laughed.

Finally it was getting late, around 9 p.m. or so. The ice cream and cake had been served and it was plain that the party was about to end.

As was the custom with our parties, the party would end with a talent show in which everyone participated. First prize was always, as far back as I can remember anyway, a peck of Winesap apples. I had won first prize three years before, but since then, Looney Carrier had won first place at nearly every party. Looney could crow like a rooster. He would slap his legs and crow exactly like a rooster. Nobody had a chance when Looney was at a party, in fact Looney was so good that there was some talk of outlawing rooster crowing, but nothing ever came of it.

Well, the talent show started, but you could tell that people didn't have their heart in it, not with Looney there. Widow Brown, she was giving the party by the way, called on me first. There were a few giggles, for everyone knew what was going to do, but I didn't mind. I pulled out my pocket comb and played "Red River Valley," and to tell the truth, it was the best I had ever done. From the applause (See PROSPECTUS, Page 5)

Review Of The News

By LOUIS MACHAUX

One of the more interesting features of the governmental organization in the United States is the relationship between the President and Congress. This interest has become manifested to a degree because of the lack of stability in the British government and the results of our recent national elections.

Although President Eisenhower won by a huge majority he failed to carry a Republican Congress on his coat tails. Many Presidents have faced Congress controlled by the opposing party during their terms, but only once before has a victorious candidate for President failed to have his party control Congress the session after his election. That was in 1848 when Zachary Taylor, a Whig, faced a Congress with another political label.

SEVEN REASONS GIVEN
Several reasons have been given for why Ike was given a Democratic Congress in spite of his landslide victory. However, as the election quickly fades into the past they become less important. Nev-

ertheless, one important question confronts us, "How well will Ike and Congress get along?"

At first glance the chance of a friendly relationship aren't too bright. Many feel that the Democrats are already thinking in terms of the elections in '58 and '60, and thus the campaigns could begin in the congressional halls by attacking and blocking Republican measures.

Every since the election, the Republicans had conceded the House as the Democrats had over a 30-seat majority, but immediately after the election had hoped to control the Senate. Their hopes rested with Democratic Senator-elect Frank Lausche from Ohio, who hinted that he might vote for the Republican organization. This would have created a deadlock vote, which could have only been broken by Vice-President Nixon. These hopes vanished when Lausche said he wouldn't Washington until his term as senator expires and that is

(See REVIEW, Page

Campus Beauty No. 6

Latest Lovely Likes
The Ballet and Bop

BY OTEY SMITH

The month of December has always been an eventful one for this week's campus beauty. In December of 1941 she was on board a ship with her mother bound for the Hawaiian Islands when the terse message "We are under attack. Return to San Francisco" split the calm morning air. It was also in December, a few years later, that she had the fortune, or the misfortune, as the case may be, to move into a home adjoining that of Rhett Butler, better known as Clark Gable. Since she was only about 6 at the time, Clark made no effort to add her to his ever increasing harem.

This young lady for which the last month holds some sort of special charm is Marylen Bowker. She is a 17-year-old freshman from Norfolk and is majoring in Retailing. While not busy with the intricate points of buying and selling, Marylen lends vocal support to the Green Devil hoopers as an alternate cheerleader. We believe that if she led cheers in the coat pictured at the left, the opposition would be highly distracted and thus enable the Devils to score at will.

As for hobbies, Marylen says she likes dancing—alone and with a partner. The solo bit usually consists of ballet and tap and the latter is usually rock an' roll. This statement about rock an' roll brought up the inevitable, "What do you think of Elvis?" To this she replied in a manner more befitting the mothers of America than a college freshman: "I really don't know what to think". Though it would hardly be classified as a hobby, she said that she thought the social life in Richmond was "terrific".

After graduation, Marylen plans to make a career of retailing or get married, whichever comes first. There is a male interest at the present time, but whether this lad will be the one to make the long walk to incarceration is not known.

Once again we were stymied in our attempts to procure the measurements of a campus beauty, and that coat doesn't help much, so

Prospectus

(Continued from Page 4)

I knew I would wind up second to Looney. Then Looney gave his rooster crow and it about brought down the house.

Looney had won again, there was no doubt about it. The talent contest continued, but people didn't put out much effort. Oh, some were pretty good, a couple of girls from the choir down at the Baptist Church sang "Shall We Gather at the River." For a minute I thought they might have a chance of beating Looney, but that was just wishful thinking. Of course Lutz Crumly was there. Lutz's talent was that he could pull his lower lip up over his nose. Some of the girls said that Lutz made them sick, but they just said that. Anyway, when Lutz had finished, you know the party was just about over, in fact some people were already poking around in the bedroom, looking for their coats.

Then the new girl, who hadn't said much all night, announced that she had a talent. Everybody was stunned, after all you just didn't beat Looney that way. Well, this new girl marched to the middle of the room and did something a little odd. She placed her fore finger along side her nose and begin to tap the side. The tapping made a sound just like some beating on a drum. (See PROSPECTUS, Page 9)

we'll just have to leave the tale of the rape to the red-blooded imagination of the picture-perusers.

Party Cancelled

The annual RPI Journalism Department party has been cancelled in accordance with a Williams and Mary Board of Visitors edict and a similar Student Government Association ruling. Miss Sharon Saks, at whose apartment the party was to be held, expressed disappointment at the ruling saying, "It's too bad. Maybe we will have better luck next year."

On Every Campus... College Men and Women are discovering why

VICEROYS
are Smoother

BECAUSE ONLY VICEROY
HAS 20,000 FILTERS

Twice As
Many Filters

AS THE OTHER TWO
LARGEST-SELLING FILTER BRANDS



COMPARE!
How many filters in your filter tip? (Remember—the more filters the smoother the taste!)

Viceroy

THOSE ARE MANY FILTERS

Brand B

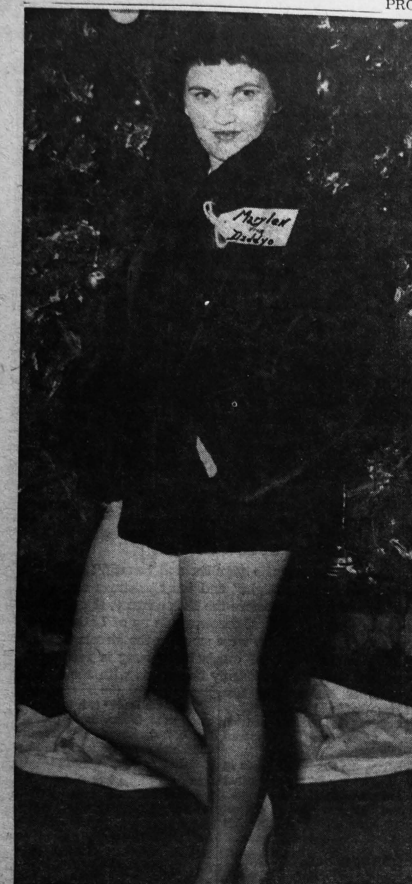
ONLY HALF AS MANY FILTERS

Brand C

LESS THAN HALF AS MANY FILTERS

Viceroy's exclusive filter is made
from pure cellulose—soft, snow-white, natural!

©1956, Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp.



Marylen Bowker

Photo By Ikenberry

How would you like to find this in your stocking Xmas morning?

Ol' Santa Sunk

Poor Man Answers
Santa Claus Problem

BY ANN FITCHETT

Lloyd Blodgett and his family led a meager existence, living almost from hand to mouth. Christmas for them was usually a happy occasion—not because they had an abundance of gifts but because they were good-humored, if simple, people.

Last Christmas, Lloyd decided that he must sell his old mule if he were to buy presents for his wife and children. He found a market for Jenny, his mule, in Bill Johnson, a man of similar economic status. The agreement was that Bill would take old Jenny, keep her till Saturday and then if he was satisfied, pay the stipulated sum.

Friday morning Bill rapped on Lloyd's door and said—
"Lloyd, what do you mean? Trying to sell me that old mule, the idea!"

"Whassamatter, Bill?
"That mule up and died."

"Tarnation, I had her twenty years and she never did that before."

In this manner Lloyd learned that he must make other plans to solve his Christmas problems. Credit was out. Lloyd's credit was about as good as a shoe bottom.

It would be terrific, he thought,

to see eight disappointed faces on Christmas morning. Finally a plan took shape in Lloyd's mind.

On Christmas eve, he took his old shotgun and his last shell and headed for the woods. He told the children he'd try to get a rabbit for Christmas dinner.

A half hour later, Lloyd returned empty-handed. The children did not seem disappointed when they saw that he had no rabbit. But their faces clouded when their father said—
"Chillun, I done shot Santy Claus."

Library Has
Card Display

The Design in Materials class is responsible for the displays in the show cases in the lobby of the RPI library.

One case contains puppets in a "Night Before Christmas" scene which were made by Robert Singleton of Williamsburg, while he was in high school.

The other case contains a display of 22 Christmas cards from a collection which were made by Robert Singleton of Williamsburg, while he was in high school.

The other case contains a display of 22 Christmas cards from a collection which were made by Robert Singleton of Williamsburg, while he was in high school.



Lights of Christmas Must Never Go Out

BY LOUIS MICHAUX

Text: "In Him was life; and the life was the light of men."
—St. John 1:1.

It is very bright at Christmas time. Tree lights and other yuletide decorations shine brightly up and down every street of our land. One finds himself caught in this brightness and he suddenly forgets his troubles and selfish desires. This is the mysterious and amazing wonder of Christmas.

But soon the bright Christmas lights are no more. The tree lights are taken off and carefully packed away for

another year. The beloved nativity scenes along the streets seem to disappear with a sudden stroke. The brightness of this holy season is gone and man automatically returns to his old ways, leaving his good will and love for all men behind.

One might say the Christmas brightness is bad because it puts us in a world of fantasy. This is not true. All the brightness of yuletide represents something as real as day. It symbolizes a greater and brighter light that will never grow dim. That light, which shone first nearly two thousands years ago, is Jesus Christ.

THE WORD OF GOD UNEARD

At the time of His birth men, as they are today, were living with greed and hatred, and facing baffling perplexities. History never changes internally, only externally. God out of love for all men sent His only Son to show them a new and godly way of life. He went about the countryside telling of this new and rich life, but men, so entangled in their own lives, refused to listen.

The birth of Christ in that humble stable in Bethlehem will never occur again. Yet, this Christmas, His birth can be real to each of us. Christmas is not only the celebration of His birthday; it is also a time when each of us can witness His birth not in a stable, but in our own life. If we were to consider nothing more than a birthday, we would forget about this day and its marvelous meaning as it fades into the past. This way we could not capture the true meaning of this holy day. Many say, "I have the Christmas spirit because I love to give to others." However, one can only obtain the true spirit by having Christ become his life. This happens when we, without reservation, give our lives to Him, and it is the most thrilling experience we could ever have.

A PURPOSE IN LIFE

Why do we need Christ to be born in us? If we were to look at many people I am afraid we would

see them aimlessly going through life. They are just stumbling through the darkness not knowing really where they are going or where they want to go. It is like being lost in a thick forest at night—with no compass. Let's stop a minute and each consider his life: do we know exactly where we are going? For most the answer is "No."

When Jesus Christ enters, life takes on fresh and deep meaning. It is like being lost in that forest and seeing the majestic sun rise. We are no longer lost as we can determine by the sun which direction to take. Christ can tell us which direction to take in our lives. His way will lead us from evil and aimlessness to a life of goodness and meaningfulness.

Although the light which He gives never fades away, we can lose sight of it. It still sits there, but when falsely think we can guide our own lives we are once more thrust into the darkness of life. We must always strive never to let this happen.

At times when we have Christ, life still seems dark—Christianity promises no prevention of life's obstacles, but consider how much darker it would be without Him. Philip Brooks expresses this idea better in the lovely carol "O Little Town of Bethlehem" when he says, "Yet in thy dark street shineth the everlasting light."

This Christmas may He come into our lives and always be our only guiding light.

Religious News

Local Churches Set Programs For Christmas

The Westminster club will meet today in the Student Activities Building at 5 p.m. The program will consist of a panel discussion of Unitarianism. This meeting will be the last by any RPI religious group before the holidays.

Churches throughout Richmond have scheduled special Christmas services. The services will be of music and worship. Scores more will have the traditional Christmas pageants.

FEW MUSIC PROGRAMS

This Sunday at 8 p.m., the choir of Centenary Methodist Church will present the Christmas oratorio by Saint-Saens.

On December 20 at 7:30 p.m., the Christmas opera "Amahl and the Knight Visitor" will be enacted at Second Presbyterian Church.

The six choirs of Grace Covenant Presbyterian will take part in the church's 25th annual candlelight services at 5 p.m. on Sunday, December 23.

The service will be entirely musical with the choirs singing the less familiar carols and the congregation joining in on the better known ones.

Also that evening another candlelight service will be held at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, which will have a "Festival of Carols and Lessons." Different Bible lessons beginning with Genesis will be read showing men's fall from God's grace and man's salvation with the coming of Christ. Various carols will be sung by the choir and congregation. This service will be held at 8 p.m.

NEW YEAR'S EVE SERVICE

Tabernacle Baptist Church will have a nightwatch service beginning at 11 p.m. on December 31 lasting through midnight. The preacher will be the Rev. Charles Propst.

Christmas Carols' History Reviewed

BY AL REYNOLDS

An organ plays the familiar and beautiful melody of "Silent Night, Holy Night" and it's Christmas again; and thus it has been since before the 13th century. It was during this time that the earliest carols, made up of Latin phrases from the church liturgy, were sung on the streets of Paris.

The oldest record of carols being sung is recorded in Luke II, 13-14: "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men.'"

Perhaps the singing of carols at Christmas came as a direct result of this, as most of the carols declare the good tidings of great joy the angel sang of on that first Christmas Eve near Bethlehem.

FAVORITE CAROL

"Silent Night" may be said to be the favorite carol of the American people. It is an old German carol, written by Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber in 1818. Almost no Christmas program is complete without its familiar chiming.

Another popular carol, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," had its origin in New England. The words were written by a Massachusetts minister, Edmund Sears, and first published in 1850. Richard S. Willis, a Boston musician, composed the music a year later.

The Oxford Book of Carols, which includes "We Three Kings of Orient Are," says that this is one of the most successful of modern carols. Both the words and the music were written in 1857 by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., rector of Christ's Church, Williamsport, Pa.

15TH CENTURY HYMN

The beautiful melody of "Away in a Manger," with its gentle rhythm, seems to suggest the rocking of the cradle. This carol originated in Germany in the 15th century. While it is generally referred to as "Luther's Cradle Hymn," there is no evidence that he wrote it.

"Deck the Halls" is a traditional carol from Wales. It is possibly the best known of any secular Christmas carol, especially in England and America.

In spite of the fact that the first four notes of "Joy to the World" are from a melody in the "Messiah," Handel has been generally credited with having written the entire melody. The words are from the "Psalms of David," written by the 18th century theologian, Isaac Watts.

"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing!" It is strange that this carol should have been written as a result of a collaboration between two men who lived at different times. The words are by Charles Wesley, who wrote them in 1739. W. H. Cummings, an English organist, 116 years later adapted the words to the melody of a cantata by Felix Mendelssohn.

"While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night" was written in 1696 by Nathum Tate, poet laureate of England. Philip Brooks wrote "O Little Town of Bethlehem" in 1868.

MOST POPULAR CAROL

"God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" has been called one of the most popular of all our carols. It was found in the Roxburgh Balaads in 1770. "O Come All Ye Faithful" is a Latin hymn written by J. Reading in 1692, and translated by F. Oakeley in 1852.

Of course there are many other songs of Christmas other than just carols. "I Wonder as I Wander," "The Twelve Days of Christmas," "O Holy Night," and "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers," to mention only a few.

Then too are the songs of the season that are on a somewhat more popular level such as "Jingle Bells," "Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer," and "Jolly Old St. Nicholas."

It takes all types of carols to make Christmas time the happy season that it is. Take away music at Christmas and it would not be the same. Today the carol at Christmas is as much a part of the joyous season as is the Nativity Scene under the Christmas tree.

Christmas Spirit Infiltrating Dorms

Christmas spirit is gradually infiltrating RPI. As vacation days draw nearer, the students are beginning to realize that Christmas will soon be here. The panic of Christmas shopping, card sending, and holiday dances has begun.

Almost all the dormitories prepared festivities by decorating, doing "good will" tasks, and planning parties. All last week brightly colored lights were seen twinkling through dormitory windows and wreaths of holly, cedar, and pine

adorned front doors. There were also added attractions of small springs of mistletoe placed in various places.

Decorating was one of the highlights toward the preparations of that all-important Christmas spirit. This was a time when individual ideas were combined to plan for the enjoyment of the entire group. Christmas is not for a select few, not for the minority of a club or dormitory—but for everybody. The girls in Founders Hall voted

against having a party this season; instead, they used their money to buy presents and food for a needy family. Sunday was the big day for decorating the tree. On Thursday night, strains of music will be heard from the living room of Founders Hall, as the girls play and sing Christmas carols.

Lee House boasted the Yule Tide appearance last Tuesday after the completion of work done by decorators and male helpers.

THE ONE-TIME TOY SHOP

A one-time parody and an all-time allegory, never.
In a one-time toy shop was a very much biggest all gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound a very much bigger but not quite biggest toy and not quite so gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound a not quite so bigger and not near biggest toy with less so gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound a not quite big but not very much small toy with just less so gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound a very much less big and right much more small toy with almost out so gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound a very much smallest not big at all toy with very much no gult and chromium plate that turned the key and wound the very much biggest not small at all toy all gult and chromium plate.
On a one-time day in the one-time toy shop the very much smallest not big at all toy turned the key and over-wound

to unwind to unwinding from.

So there was a one-time meeting on a one-time day in the one-time toy shop and the very much bigger but not quite biggest toy decided to become the very much new and very much biggest not small at all toy and it turned the key wound the not quite so bigger and not near biggest toy which had decided to become the very much bigger but not quite biggest toy and it turned the key and wound the not quite big but not very much small toy which in turn decided to become the not quite so bigger and not near biggest toy and it turned the key and wound the very much less big and right much more small toy that decided to become the not quite big but not very much small toy and turned the key and wound the very much smallest not big at all toy that had no toy to take its place and had to remain the very much smallest not big at all toy and it turned the key and wound the very much new and very much biggest not small at all toy.
So for many one-time days

Photo By Ikenberry

Louis C. Greentree of Greentree's Department Store gives a few pointers on salesmanship to Mary Ella Herbert, a senior at RPI in the School of Distribution.

HARRY'S GRILL

53½ N. Harrison St.
Dancing every Fri. and Sat. night

Nurses Hear CD Lectures

Miss Olive J. Faulkner, Director of the School of Nursing, during the past two weeks has presented a series of lectures on civil defense to student nurses enrolled in the class, History of Nursing. The theme of the lectures was "Nursing Implications of Civil Defense for Professional Nurses."

WINSTON

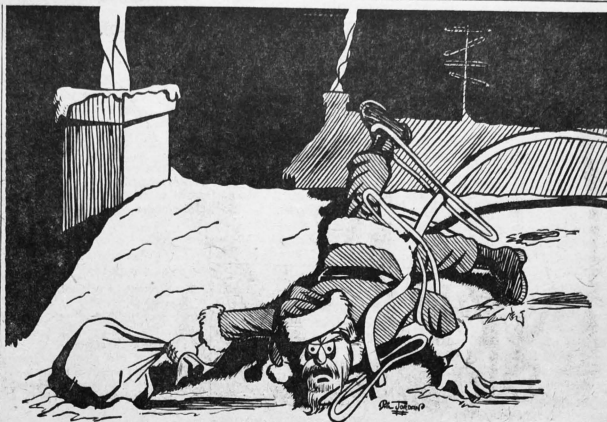
WINSTON TASTES GOOD!



Here's a cigarette you and your date will both go for! You'll like the rich, full taste you get from a Winston. You'll like the way

Switch to WINSTON America's best-

the fla I still wonder if I ever really exclud longed for St. Nicholas or if I was well. I just too afraid to really look forward to his visits. This may give up the idea that I was not always a best little boy.



ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA GET OUTA THIS RACKET!

A Belgian Christmas Described

(This article was written by Louis Teykaerts, a native of Belgium who emigrated to the U. S. in 1947. He is a junior majoring in sociology.)

Since the Christmas season is drawing near and since quite a few RPI students work close to old Saint Nicholas in the various department stores, it may be of some interest to see how other people celebrate the Christmas season.

The American Santa Claus is derived from the Dutch Saint Nicholas.

DEC. 6 CELEBRATION

In Belgium and Holland the great celebration takes place annually on the sixth of December. On the eve of this festival day St. Nicholas makes his tour, visiting cottages and palaces alike. He usually makes his first visit in the early evening, dressed in a Bishop's robe, with pastoral staff and mitre.

He makes inquiries about the behavior of the children, giving appropriate praise or warning, and promising to give substantial rewards on the following morning. When he leaves the children place stockings, (preferably old and large) shoes and other such articles of dress in front of the open chimney or window. Not to be forgotten is a piece of bread or carrots to feed St. Nick's horse.

It is obvious the next morning from the tipped-over chairs and general disarray that St. Nicholas has been present.

GOOD KIDS

Where the food and carrots had been left for the horse, many sweets and toys are left for the children who have been good during the year. In the case of the other unfortunate children, switches are left and their food is untouched. Perhaps, of all punishments inflicted on a child, this is the worst. I have seen children cry for days when this happens. But if the child shows signs of trying to mend his ways, old St. Nicholas may pay him another visit.

The holiday itself is prepared for in an elaborate way. Ginger bread cakes in the image of St. Nicholas are baked and sweets are plentiful. St. Nicholas himself visits frequently during the day prior to the evening celebration.

Thinking back quite a few years I still wonder if I ever really excluded for St. Nicholas or if I was well. I just too afraid to really look forward to his visits. This may give up the idea that I was not always a best little boy.

Holiday Customs Vary All Over The World

December 25 will not only find it Christmas Day in this country, but the world over. There are countless customs and rituals that are celebrated every Christmas in other lands that we here in America may not realize since we are busy with our own plans at this time of year. Let's take a trip around the world and see what Christmas Day is in some of these countries.

ENGLAND

The English still observe some of the customs set in the 16th century. But it is the "Yule Log" that makes us think of Christmas in England more than anything else. It was carried from the woods on Christmas Eve on the shoulders of the eldest and youngest of the family, and placed in the fireplace with a ceremony and lighted with a bit of last year's log. This log was supposed to bring good luck to the household during the new year.

SPAIN

Christmas time in Spain is spent

at home, with Papa playing a bull for the children to fight. The feast bowl is for close relatives only, but people can buy and have prepared for them on the street an entire meal. At midnight everyone, laden with cookies and goodies, goes to the city gate to await the coming of the Magi. After a long vigil, it is decided they will not come this year, and eating their offerings, they return home.

ITALY

Christmas day in Italy has the Italian shepherd going from house to house, leaving a wooden spoon where Christmas is to be celebrated. Later they return to the hills to sing and play on their bagpipes. The Calabrian shepherds come down from the mountains on Christmas and play before the carpenter shops in special deference to Joseph. At St. Maria in Naples, even the dogs are taken to church on Christmas morning. There they wait very patiently until their masters complete their devotions.

They Shredded the Bellows

Big Role Played By Mice in Carol

Mice played an important role in the birth of a famous Christmas hymn and in sending it out from a small village to world renown.

Franz Gruber, church organist and schoolmaster in the village of Oberdorf, on the Austria-Bavaria border, went to the village church the day before Christmas in 1818. He was going to test the organ for the evening service.

To his dismay, the organ would

not play. The bellows had been shredded by mice. Gruber went to the church pastor, Franz Mohr, and told him the organ could not be used for the Christmas Eve service.

Since the organ could not be used, music for the service would have to be improvised. Mohr had written some verses which he thought might be used, provided he could get them set to music.

(See BELLOWS Page 12)

MOVIES

By PAT SULLIVAN



For the time being, "Lust For Life" starring Kirk Douglas has slipped into hiding after a successful run at Loew's for about two weeks.

Douglas' raving portrayal of the famed Dutch artist, Van Gogh, was termed "magnificent" by some, while others showed some disappointment in the film as a whole by holding their noses.

The picture in general is to be complimented on a public interest scale, but in my opinion, lauded only on the basis of an excellent biography.

Although MGM spent much time and money producing the film depicting the life and work of the mad genius, Vincent Van Gogh, words to express the feeling of lost intensity come not. Believe you me, I tried hard to get excited with Douglas' teeth-gritting, but fell asleep.

LOCATION GOOD INVESTMENT

I do think MGM played the high cards by investing in on-the-spot shooting. Without the true Belgian, Dutch and French locations throughout the entire filming of the picture and a collection of about 200 of Van Gogh's immortal paintings through the courtesy of American and European museums and private collectors, the film never would have scaled as high as it has in popularity.

Co-starring in "Lust For Life" as painter, Paul Gauguin, Anthony Quinn cinched his ability to put out a fine dramatic performance. Tales to the effect that Quinn will fill that same role in the story of Gauguin's life are now floating around after his exciting performance opposite Kirk Douglas.



"The King and One Queen" will come to Loew's shortly after the Christmas holidays. The film stars Clark Gable as Dan Kehoe, a fascinating scoundrel with fancy clothes, fancy notions, a quick mind and a history of violence with a six-shooter, who rides into the western town of Touchstone after shaking off a chasing posse.

While shaving in the Rosebud Saloon, Dan hears of the McDades, known as the Carson County gang. Ma McDade (Jo Van Fleet) has raised her boys with a hymn book in one hand and a horsewhip in the other. All four brothers have gained reputations of being as means as snakes.

A plan for riches grows in Kehoe's mind when he learns three of the McDades have been killed and one has escaped when they were trapped in their lair at the town of Wagon Mound after stealing \$100,000 in gold.

MA KNOWS BEST

No one, not even the McDade women, knows which brother has escaped, for the recovered bodies were mutilated beyond recognition. And the money has never been found; although Wagon Mound has been ransacked by searchers. Only Ma possibly knows of its whereabouts.

Wounded and nursed by Ma, Dan comes to know the McDade wives. One, Sabina (Eleanor Parker), is remote and cool toward Dan, unlike the others, and arouses his interest and suspicion.

Dan proposes a deal with Touchstone Sheriff (Roy Roberts) that he linger in Wagon Mound and so be able to warn the Sheriff's look-out of the arrival of the surviving McDade by ringing the bell in a ruined church belfry.

The tension among the "King

and Four Queens," (Dan and the McDade wives) and Ma watching them all, begins to increase. One evening Dan's penchant for taking investigative walks around Wagon Mound pays off. Ma comes hunting him, and in her nervousness betrays to the hidden Kehoe, the hiding place of the gold. . . .

Eva Marie Saint, who co-stars with Elizabeth Taylor and Montgomery Clift in MGM's "Raintree County" has a difficult assignment in the picture. The script calls for her to climb a tree—while in hoop skirts. . . . Elia Kazan likes to be constantly reminded of Carroll Baker, whom he directed in the title role of Warner's "Baby Doll." A 14 role of painting of Miss "Baby Doll," extending the width of a full New York city block on Broadway between 45th and 46th Streets, has been erected right outside Kazan's office window. . . . Richard is one Brook's (who doesn't flow on and on. He'll complete the first draft of Fedor Dostoevski's 940-page classic "The Brothers Karamazov" in less than eight weeks — after compressing "Something of Value," the Robert Ruark 1400-page novel, into 130 pages of script.

Review

(Continued from Page 4)

week after the Senate organizes. Congressional organization is quite important. Committees are formed and the various chairmen are members of the party in control. Much legislative work is done in these committees and the chairmen have a great deal of influence.

BRIGHT SPOTS

All isn't as bleak for Eisenhower as one might think. Nearly 30 years ago a coalition was formed between Northern Republicans and conservative Southern Democrats. This group has been quite strong and shows no signs of weakening in the forthcoming session.

Also, Senator Lyndon Johnson of Texas has much influence over his Democratic colleagues. During the last session, Johnson essentially agreed with Eisenhower's legislative program. This time Ike can count on Johnson and the senator's followers to make his battle with Congress easier.

Candid comment: If it wasn't for running up bills some women would get any exercise at all. —Pensacola Gosport

Cathedral Center Of Catholic Culture

By GINGER FOXWELL

Sacred Heart Cathedral is a buff Carrara marble is a massive limestone building reminiscent of Wren's St. Paul's Church in London.

Architecturally, the Cathedral combines styles of the Renaissance period with Corinthian columns and a Romanesque facade. Historically, the Cathedral is the product of dedicated work by a determined group.

IN 1884—A DREAM

Members of the first cathedral of Richmond, St. Peter's at 8th and Grace streets, decided in 1884 to enlarge that building to accommodate the growth of the congregation. When the planning group found that the purchase of the land from 8th to 9th streets was impossible, they did not relinquish their dream.

Two years later this group effected the purchase of the remainder of a lot adjacent to a small strip of land previously purchased by Bishop McGill in 1885.

Inadequate funds made the building of the new cathedral impossible until a decade later. Thomas Fortune Ryan, a native of Nelson county who had become a successful financier in New York, contributed \$250,000 to build such a cathedral for his home state. In 1901, construction on Sacred Heart was begun.

The Most Rev. Diomedede Falconio, apostolic delegate of Pope Pius X, officiated when the cornerstone was laid in 1903.

A THANKSGIVING CONSECRATION

Consecration of the cathedral, again with the Most Rev. Falconio officiating, took place Thanksgiving Day, November 29, 1906. He was assisted by James Cardinal Gibbon, a leading Catholic of the day.

The interior of the church is a combination of Roman and Byzantine art. There are four minor altars and one High Altar, making possible the celebration of five masses at the same time. Comfortable seating for 1,150 persons is provided, with seating for 1,500 on special occasions.

Dominating the High Altar of

Carrara marble is a massive crucifix of statuary bronze. The communion rail is of white marble with insets of colored marble. In a crypt under the sanctuary are buried the members of the Ryan family.

Chandeliers of bronze and wrought iron light the building, which was decorated in 1931 by Rambusch in warm cream, gold and dull Italian blue.

14 STATIONS OF THE CROSS

On the walls are the fourteen stations of the cross, bas relief and bronzed in the Renaissance fashion. Early Christians making pilgrimages were able to retrace the road to Golgotha, but after the Turks captured the Holy Land there arose the custom of portraying the Via Dolorosa on the walls of the churches.

Enframed on the wall of the church's Baptistry is a polished slab inscribed, "Ex Horto Gethsemane In S. Monte Olivette." "From the Garden of Gethsemane on the Sacred Mount of Olives." The slab was procured, with the permission of the Franciscan fathers who retain the Garden of Gethsemane, in 1883, by Bishop Keene during his travels in the

It has been since before the 16th century. It was during this time that the earliest carols, made up of Latin phrases from the church liturgy, were sung on the streets of Paris.

The oldest record of carols being sung is recorded in Luke II, 13-14: "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men.'"

Perhaps the singing of carols at Christmas came as a direct result of this, as most of the carols declare the good tidings of great joy the angel sang of on that first Christmas Eve near Bethlehem.

FAVORITE CAROL

"Silent Night" may be said to be the favorite carol of the American people. It is an old German carol, written by Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber in 1818. Almost no Christmas program is complete without its familiar chiming.

Another popular carol, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," had its origin in New England. The words were written by a Massachusetts minister, Edmund Sears, and first published in 1850. Richard S. Willis, a Boston musician, composed the music a year later.

The Oxford Book of Carols, which includes "We Three Kings of Orient Are," says that this is one of the most successful of modern carols. Both the words and the music were written in 1857 by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., rector of Christ's Church, Williamsport, Pa.

15TH CENTURY HYMN

The beautiful melody of "Away in a Manger," with its gentle rhythm, seems to suggest the rocking of the cradle. This carol originated in Germany in the 15th century. While it is generally referred to as "Luther's Cradle Hymn," there is no evidence that he wrote it.

Holy Land. It was to have been part of the cornerstone when, for some reason, it was not used, it was polished and placed in the Baptistry.

When installed, the church organ was the largest in America, with 3,016 pipes ranging from 3/8 inch to 32 feet in length.

CELEBRATES GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Now, fifty years later, Cathedral celebrates its golden anniversary. A high pontifical mass celebrating this and the fiftyth year of Bishop Peter L. Ireton's priesthood was held November 29.

To prepare the church for this celebration, parishioners pledged \$150,000 for redecoration.

Stained glass windows made in France and Carrara marble statues from Italy were part of the redecoration. Eight windows depicting events in the life of Christ were installed.

RURITAN CLEANERS

The Quick Service Plant for Fine Cleaning and Tailoring
Shirt Laundering
3 Blocks from RPI
826 West Broad

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

CHESTERFIELD TEA ROOM

FOR BETTER GRADES

THE NEW
Remington
Quiet-riter

the only Portable with Miracle Tabl

Only \$100 A Week

NO DOWN PAYMENT

Richmond Typewriter Company

519-521 West Broad Street

PHONE 7-555



ating Dorms

against having a party this season; instead, they used their money to buy presents and food for a needy family. Sunday was the big day for decorating the tree. On Thursday night, strains of music will be heard from the living room of Founders Hall, as the girls play and sing Christmas carols.

Lee House boasted the Yule Tide appearance last Tuesday after the completion of work done by decorators and male helpers.

Then too are the songs of the season that are on a somewhat more popular level such as "Jingle Bells," "Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer," and "Jolly Old St. Nicholas."

It takes all types of carols to make Christmas time the happy season that it is. Take away music at Christmas and it would not be the same. Today the carol at Christmas is as much a part of the joyous season as is the Nativity Scene under the Christmas tree.



Photo By Ikenberry

Louis C. Greentree of Greentree's Department Store gives a few pointers on salemanship to Mary Ella Herbert, a senior at RPI in the School of Distribution.

HARRY'S GRILL

534 N. Harrison St.
Dancing every Fri. and
Sat. night

Nurses Hear CD Lectures

Miss Olive J. Faulkner, Director of the School of Nursing, during the past two weeks has presented a series of lectures on civil defense to student nurses enrolled in the class, History of Nursing.

The theme of the lectures was "Nursing Implications of Civil Defense for Professional Nurses."

A Sidewalk Santa And His Pot Luck

BY PAT SULLIVAN

Sometime around eight o'clock Santa stuck a cautious finger underneath his beard to scratch his chin. Bowing his head mechanically and smiling at late shoppers, he rearranged his stomach with the other hand.

The play-acting was getting him down that night. There was a nail sticking in the heel inside his left boot, and it hurt. There was also a tear in the backside of his shocking red trousers. That didn't hurt, but it did get mighty cold when the wind crept under his jacket and blew out the sleeves.

He stole a glance at the red and green striped pot dangling from a rusty chain on the stand beside him. It suddenly occurred to him to say "Merry Christmas", so he did—two or three times, about a quarter's worth. Then, without thinking, he shouted it a fourth time quite unexpectedly, almost scaring himself to death. God forbid if he meant a word of it.

A FEW RUMPLED DOLLARS

He turned again toward the pot full of pennies and nickels and dimes a few crumpled dollar bills. A minute passed, then he jingled his bell a couple of times and peered more closely into the pot as inconspicuously as he could.

Incredible! Santa pinched his eyelids together until his forehead fell into deep wrinkles—one for each of his sixty-three years. Opening his eyes, he moved closer to the pot, and bent over to look in again. Just as sure as he wasn't Santa Claus, as crisp and warm-looking a fifty-dollar bill as he had ever seen—more than any pot deserved.

The wind stirred. The old man rubbed his palms together vigorously, eyeing the street for the fund truck. He shifted his weight nervously from one foot to the other and stared into the crowd.

Some serious thinking was to be done. He licked his lips tasting the remains of mustard from the hot-dog he had eaten for lunch. No luck with the beer, though.

LANDS IN SANTA'S ARMS

Several hundred yards away from Santa's corner, two boys darted from behind the glass doors of the five-and-ten-cent store. The shorter of the two weaved his way through the rushing crowd and emerged laughing and panting as if he had just finished running a marathon. Moments later, the other boy flew from behind the mailbox near the pot and yelled hysterically scaring the little one out of his mind; for he turned blindly to run but landed in Santa's arms.

The old man showed no sign of exasperation, sprawled as he was in the street. He braced himself to rise and grinned as he noticed the pot upside down at his feet.

The boys quickly picked themselves up from the ground and disappeared into the droves of people rushing to finish their shopping before the stores closed.

One woman put her bundles down and helped him up. Then she hurried off. He carefully set the stand up away from the curb, scraped up the coins, and dropped them back in the pot. He held the pot in hand while he pulled his stomach away from his chest. The bell lay in

Prospectus

(Continued from Page 8)

hollow log—a thumping noise. But that wasn't all, she didn't just stand there tapping her nose, no, she played a tune. She played "Down In The Valley" as pretty as any one there can remember. When she finished, everyone was sorta hushed and it was a minute before they broke out cheering. You could see that Looney was a beat man. He even stopped crowing at parties.

From then on, thumping parties were very popular, in fact the singing in churches became thumpings, but thumping parties were best for then we could bump out songs not allowed in church. I became fairly good at thumping myself, but neither I nor anyone else could beat the new girl, she won every thumping contest. No one could remember her real name, we called her the girl who could make her nose go thump. But one day she moved to Texas and our thumping parties came to an end. Oh, every now and then we got together for some thumping, but it's not the same. Looney has even started crowing again.

The gutter, Santa hung the pot up, tapping it gently with his foot for no reason at all and retrieved the bell.

He jingled it until you'd think the tong was going to fall out. He hollered again.

Nineteen years on the same corner, almost catching pneumonia every year, aching back all winter—and never had he taken such a healthy spill.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND HAPPY
NEW YEAR**

GA RESTAURANT

1069 West Broad St.

WINSTON wins honors on flavor!



Make friends
with
WINSTON



■ Here's a cigarette you and your date will both go for! You'll like the rich, full taste you get from a Winston. You'll like the way

the flavor comes through, too, because the exclusive Winston filter does its job so well. For finer filter smoking—get Winston!

Switch to **WINSTON** America's best-selling, best-tasting filter cigarette!

R. J. REYNOLDS
TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

No Skiing Here

Alaskan Coed Resigns Herself To Snowless Southern Christmas

By JIM TURNER

RPI will never quite seem like home to coed Jean Lee until its grounds are covered with two feet of snow, for that's the way things are most of the year at her home in Fairbanks, Alaska.

Miss Lee, a fashion design major, is trying to resign herself to her first snowless Christmas. Fairbanks is 5,000 miles from Richmond so she won't be going home. Instead, she will spend the holidays with relatives in New York.

"I can't believe it's Christmas because there's no snow," she marvels. She is quick to add, however, "I love this warm weather, but I just don't associate it with Christmas."

CUSTOMS SAME IN ALASKA

Christmas customs are the same in Alaska as in the States, she says. "Alaskans never have the problem of deciding what kind of Christmas tree to buy, because spruce trees are the only type that grow there."

North Pole, Alaska, is fourteen miles from Jean's home. It is a small village, and its chief claim to fame is a post office which

bears a name that is magic to children. She says many children write to Santa Claus there every year, believing it is his headquarters.

When Jean was eight, she visited her grandparents in Norway. She learned to ski there and likes it a great deal. When she returned to Alaska ten months later, she found that most Alaskans care very little for the sport. That didn't discourage her though, for she has been skiing every winter since then—up to now.

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY

Jean was in Norway during the Christmas season and recalls some of the customs observed there. On Christmas eve, everyone in the family joins hands around the Christmas tree and sings carols. One of the adults in the family dresses in a red costume similar to that of Santa Claus. Disguised behind a long beard, he knocks on the front door and distributes presents to the children from his sack. Norwegians call him "Jule-nissen."

Christmas is celebrated in Nor-

way from December 17 to January 3. Parties are held almost continuously during this time. Women start preparing for the festivities at least a month in advance.

SANTA USES HUSKIES

Alaskans go slightly native in some of their Christmas celebrations. Jean remembers the annual Yule parade down the main street in Fairbanks with Santa Claus riding in a sleigh pulled by huskies instead of reindeer. Reindeer are found 500 miles north of Fairbanks, and they are brought down at Christmas only occasionally.

Although Jean Lee doesn't qualify as Mrs. Santa Claus, she is, however, an Alaskan queen. The blue-eyed blonde was queen of the senior ball in her high school and also reigned as queen of the ROTC ball last year at the University of Alaska.

Jean likes RPI because of its specialized departments and friendly people. Tomorrow is her nineteenth birthday and she says she thanks the school for giving her such a long vacation to celebrate it.

'New Lock For Liquor Closet'

An Interpretation Of Christmas Joys

By OTEY SMITH

Ah, the joys of the Christmas season are upon us once more! How it thrills me to see the happy faces of mankind reflecting the joyous spirit of the holiday.

There is the little old lady, smiling with glee as she hat-pins her way to the notions counter; the floorwalker, flashing his best Peppodent smile as he leads a shoplifter to the police station; the beast-of-burden husband, bearing up magnificently under his load of assorted ridiculousnesses; and the frustrated parker, his countenance wreathed in smiles as he runs down a pedestrian on his way to that vacant spot.

Aside from these delights, we have that sublime pleasure that surpasses all others — Christmas shopping. What could possibly be more exhilarating than this annual guessing game? What a challenge to our intellect!

After years of abject failure, I at last succeeded in making up my list well in advance of the last minute rush and now have only to purchase these items:

Mom — Transient newspapers so she can see Dad at breakfast and watch little Oscar throw his oatmeal on the wall.

Dad — A new lock for his liquor closet so embryo journalists won't deplete his supply of 100-proof Christmas spirit.

Brother Zachary — The combination to the new lock in case I forget it.

Brother Oscar — A bigger spoon so he can throw lots more oatmeal with one easy motion.

Sister Minnie Pearl — An auto.

matic sewing machine so she can get that new dress without working so hard at it.

Sister Henrietta — A life-size cut-out of Elvis complete with slobber-catcher so she won't ruin her orange jeans.

My One-and-Only — An automatic "You've had too much" blackjack with built-in nagging apparatus to save her all kinds of trouble.

One-and-Only's Parents — A sofa equipped with ejection buttons that fire promptly at 4 a.m.

Terry Brennan — reincarnated bodies of Leon Hart, Johnny Lattner, and Ralph Guglielmi.

Bill Chipley — 11 transfer students from Sweet Briar to help Washington and Lee through rugged '57 football season.

Bevin Alexander — Book called "Psychology for the Beginner" and another entitled "Why Journalism Students Can't Spell".

Coach Ed Allen — The five brothers of "Wilt the Stilt" Chamberlain.

The Students at RPI — A 7,000 car parking lot and bumper-proof vests to save their lives while crossing Franklin Street.

PROVO, UTAH (AP)—Officials planned a re-enactment of the old-Pony Express to publicize national Write-a-Letter Week.

But the 10-mile relay from Provo to nearby Pleasant Grove wound up with the mail pouch covering the last leg by automobile.

The rider who was supposed to meet the pouch at Lindon failed to show. He had gone hunting.

Caddie Moves In High Gear

By PAT SULLIVAN

"The Solid Gold Cadillac," appearing last night for the first time in the Shafer Street Showroom, sports a curious combination of equipment that even Detroit has dared not mischievously.

This one has both hydra-matic and standard shift.

Pulling out at 8:30 p.m. in low gear, the Cadillac gets off to a rather slow start, then shifts into second where all is well and the thing races down the road to 24-carat entertainment.

With Sally Seidman at the wheel as Mrs. Laura Partridge, the loquacious little old lady who asks a question at a meeting of General Products Co. stockholders, (25 shares and under) and turns around owning the business; and Paul Iddings next to her as Ed McKeever, the company's original controller, now millionaire-politician: the Cadillac is free-wheeling with fine characterizations of both parts.

Two hilarious highlights of the "Cadillac" were awarded lengthy applause during last night's demonstration drive: Paul Iddings' recitation of "Spartacus to the Gladiators," and Jackie Jöner (Estelle Evans) clever Brenda Star-Talulah Bankhead interpretation of the scandalous carryings-on of Ed "Mare Antony" McKeever and Mrs. Laura "Cleopatra" Partridge.

General Products Company's supervisory board of four: Gerry Nobles as T. John Blessington; Charles Woerner as Alfred Metcalfe; Ed Blacker as Warren Gillie; and Bob Buchanan as Clifford Snell, the easily ruffled instigator of bribes for both government contracts and personnel dismissals; keeps up a busy pace try-

ing to conduct the company's business in some of a nimble-witted fashion.

For added flavor, the Cadillac also furnishes a very brief but (this is it) hydra-matic scene between letter-carrier, Mark Jenkins (Don Hord) and Mrs. Partridges secretary, (Betty Bardin).

A Cadillac, no matter how solidly gold it is, must have a continental

kit for the finale. Advertising model, Margaret MacIntyre, in a series of quick changes, adds "the" touch of beauty to the entire production.

Miss Logan (Helen Hudson) plays the athletically-inclined secretary to Ed McKeever, purely as a matter of necessity — probably not choice.

It's a '57!



Photo By Ikenberry

Pictured in the cast of the SOLID GOLD CADILLAC are: (l-r) Paul Iddings, Sally Seidman, Ed Blacker, Charles Warner, Jerry Nobles, Bob Buchanan, and Don Hord.

Delicious Hot Meals

Sandwiches of all Kinds To Suit The Student's Purse

THEODORE'S PLACE

Specializing In

GOOD FOODS

T. L. JANETOS, Manager
939 West Grace Street

Caroling Tour Held by FBLA

The Future Business Leaders of America Club (FBLA) sang Christmas carols at the Crippled Childrens Hospital and the Methodist Home for the Aged last Tuesday.

The club has asked that it be announced that student directories are still on sale in the Administration Building or that they can be obtained from several FBLA members. These directories which contain the names and addresses of all the students at RPI and are priced at 50 cents,

An Open Letter To Santa Claus

(Note: Because the author is still a child, and because he believes deeply in the spirit of Christmas, and especially because he believes in Santa Claus, this letter was written.)

Dear Santa Claus,

Well, Santa, here it is Christmas time again, and in only a few more nights you will be coming around to see me and all the kids who have behaved like good little boys and girls should. Santa, I mean the little girls and boys at RPI, too. They act just like perfect ladies and gentlemen should. At least when the housemother is around they do.

Dear Santa, I would like for you to bring these boys and girls some presents, too. I know it might be a little hard for you to know what each of them might want, so I have made a list of what I think they want. I thought it might help you, 'cause I know you're busy. You must be really caught in the Christmas spirit. So are we around here. At least, everyone says they are busy getting their Christmas spirits. Santa, I wonder exactly what they mean?

First of all, Santa, I would like for you to bring Coach Allen something he has always wanted. It shouldn't be too hard, because there are 12 guys who will try to help. Would you please bring him a winning basketball team. I know he would like that more than anything in the whole, wide world. Also, would you please give his team a winning season in the Little Eight? That's a league the team is in. Santa, he wants this very much, and if he gets it, it may help him to get another present he has wanted for a long time, membership in the Mason-Dixon Conference. That's a league, too, only it's a lot bigger and tougher.

Next, Santa, would you please bring Ed Peebles a girl friend? That may seem funny to you, Santa, but all the fellows are complaining because Ed is always flitting with their girls. Besides, a nice girl like him should have a girl all his own; he's old enough now. While you are in Ed's house, Santa, you could fix up his roommate with a girl, too. I hear he is rather desperate. Thank you, dear Santa.

Santa, would you please bring Jimmy Rogers another man to play center with. I mean besides the people like Dave Simms and Don Thompson. He says that the teams RPI plays are always putting two men on him, and he wants to share one of them with someone. He says it isn't fair for him to have two men and the others only one. Also, bring him someone to keep his private score for him. I don't think Coach Miller likes having Lucy do it for him.

Santa, please bring Jimmy Craven a nickname. He doesn't like being called Butch, and he says he feels hurt because he doesn't have a name all his own. He likes the name "Gunner," but that doesn't seem too appropriate, do you think?

I don't know what you can bring Jerry Gholson. He has everything he needs, such as good looks, money, and girls. At least, that's what he told me. Santa, maybe you had better bring him a toy lie detector. I know, how about giving Jerry a few 20-point games this year. He has never had one and I bet he would like that.

I don't know what you can bring Bill Bailey either. Santa, he does have a car, and a goodlooking girl, and what's money? I'll tell you. Give him a refund that won't fool him out of the hallgame so early. He has found a few that are pretty fair, but being a jolly old saint yourself, Santa, you might know where to find a jolly old referee.

Johnny Tobin has been a good boy, Santa, so would you please do him a special favor? Change the rules so that six men can play at the same time. That would give Johnny a chance to play more, and that's what he really wants.

Santa, the only thing Bill Parker wants is a new set of hair dyes. He got tired of playing with his old set after one of the colors turned out wrong for him. He also wants you to give Coach Allen a little patience. He says that he will be a terror on that court if he can stay with the team and learn a few more pointers.

Give Bill Craven a jet plane. Santa, he can play ball on week-ends and still get home in time to see his girl.

Don Kloske and Don Thompson want the same thing, Santa. They would like to have a few more points in the games they have left this season. Thompson complains that the scorers are always giving his points to some one else, and he wants some for himself. Kloske says he is going to set a scoring record, so I think it would be nice for you to help him out if you can, Santa.

Dave Simms wants you to find someone who is bigger than he is, so you can put him on the team so everybody won't tease him. He is so about getting Wilton Chamberlain's big brother, Santa? That ought to do the trick.

Irv Greenberg and Kelly Basemore want the same thing, too.

They both want a chance to play more ball for Coach Allen. Both of them know that they will play more as the season goes on, but give them a chance now, Santa. There is one other thing you can give Irv. Please him some cookies like his Mother made last year, so I can snitch some from him. They were so good.

Last of all, dear old Santa, give assistant coach Ed Markoff an assistant manager. He has so much to do, and he says that he is so burdened down with work that he needs a boy to help him.

Now, Santa, please give Shirley Thomas, you know, that pretty cheerleader, and all her squad a full house to lead cheers for at all the rest of RPI's home games this season. They sure would like that.

Santa, as for myself, I don't want too much. I would like for Notre Dame to have an unbeaten year in football next year. I would like for them to beat Oklahoma so that some of the boys and girls around here could eat a few choice words. If I can't have that, then please give the PROSCRIPT someone to write Pigskin Predictions next year. There is one other thing that I want real bad, Santa, but I'll have to talk to you privately about that. Wake me up when you come Christmas Eve, and I'll tell you what it is.

Thank you a whole lot, dear Santa Claus. Please be generous to all the other little boys and girls in the world. They all aren't as fortunate as we are. They can't go to a fine school like RPI and learn lots of things which will be of great value when we grow up like we can here.

There will be cookies and milk on the table in the kitchen when you get here, Santa. You know the table I mean. The one by the liquor cabinet.

Good-night, Santa,
Pat

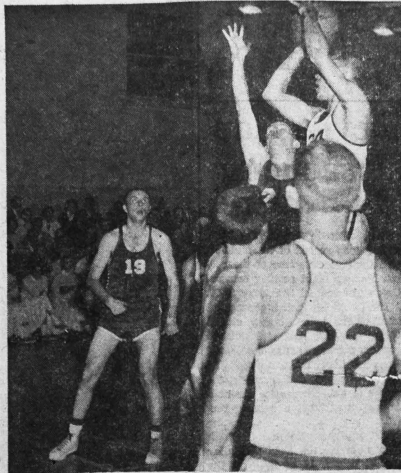


Photo by Ikenberry

Jim Craven (34) of RPI drives over and shouts despite the hapless efforts of Earl Dooley (20) of Lynchburg.

Pigskin Predictions

Iowa Choice To Win Bowl Game Picked;

By PAT JOYCE

Since there still seems to be a lingering interest in the football season, we will take one more fling at calling these games and try to forecast the fortunes of the teams involved in the big bowl games coming up on New Year's Day.

Rose Bowl—This seems to be the big one of the day and brings together two of the top teams in the nation, Iowa and Oregon State. They met head-on in a regular season game which found Iowa winning 14-13. Iowa has come a long way this year under the able direction of coach Forrest E. Evans. He has an All-American on the squad in quarterback Kenny Ploen. In addition, Jim Gibbons is one of the finest ends in the Big Ten conference. Oregon State has an A-A also in the person of tackle John Witte. The State attack doesn't seem as potent as that of Iowa. Pick Iowa to win the Rose Bowl game.

Sugar Bowl—Tennessee and Baylor clash in this New Orleans classic. Tennessee came through the season unmarred, while Baylor suffered two losses. Johnny Majors has already made many All-American teams, and it is to be expected that the Tennessee tailback will be the big threat in

this contest, too. Baylor has some good men, but not enough to scare the Vols. Pick Tennessee to win in the Sugar Bowl.

Orange Bowl—This game, usually one of the better contests, brings together two second-rate teams this year. Clemson, representing the Atlantic Coast Conference, and Colorado from the Big Seven will meet in Miami on New Year's Day. Clemson for awhile was the center of a controversy which arose over the proper ACC team to send to the bowl. Some said that Duke would be a more powerful, more representative team. This column goes along with the opinion in favor of Duke. Pick Colorado to win in the Orange Bowl.

Cotton Bowl—Pick Syracuse to win over TCU in this one.

Gator Bowl—Georgia Tech vs. Pittsburgh. Pick Georgia Tech to win.

Collegiate Review

Egg Heads Intelligent Immaculate

By JACKIE McGRADY

We always knew it, but the Stockton College Collegian confirmed it: Egg Head Tagged As Brainsy Expert.

What is an Egg Head?

Is it the person who dem's and da's through life or is it the sidewalk philosopher.

Neither. It is the intellectual; not just the plain intellectual, who is adept in several fields, but the specialist in one field. This intellectual specialist has centered all of his brain power on one subject, but still tries to impress others by discussing something he knows nothing about.

AVERAGE EGG HEAD

The average egg head can be recognized in personal appearance as well as in mental abilities. In personal appearance the egg head is immaculate. He usually wears dark flannel suits and has his hair plastered tightly against his shapely forehead. Glasses that are not needed are an added attraction.

In the mental classification, his IQ cannot be surpassed, he says. His voice is loud, irritating and he occasionally lisps. The lisp is faded so the attention of the lower beings may be again brought in focus.

There are other versions of egg heads, but the intellectual surpasses all of these.

DERIVATION OF THE PHRASE
The phrase egg head came about, as most American sayings do, quite by accident. It should be a major word in Webster's works—for more people than can be counted are in this category.

Eddie's Grill

- FOUNTAIN SERVICE
- SANDWICHES
- BREAKFAST
- HOT LUNCHES

834 W. Grace St.

IT'S FOR REAL!

by Chester Field



SANTA CLAUS ANALYZED

Why oh why does Santa go,
"Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho, Ho-Ho, Ho!"
Is it just because he's jolly?
I believe he's off his trolley.
... Gifts for everyone on earth
Breed hysteria—not mirth
If you had his job to do
Bet you'd shake like jelly too!

MORAL: End your gift problems before they start. Give Chesterfield in the carton that grows for real—to all the happy folk who smoke for real! Buy lots to do lots for your Christmas list.

Smoke for real...
smoke Chesterfield!

100 per cent philosophical rage
copyrighted by Chesterfield
Chesterfield, T. O. S. Inc.,
New York 17, N. Y.

© Copyright © Chesterfield Inc.

ARENA
ROLLER SKATING

Join the Crowd From
Your School
See ARENA Ad Daily
Amusement Page
Times-Dispatch—News Leader

Shenandoah Bows To RPI By 90-60

The RPI Green Devils continued their winning streak last Saturday night as they downed Shenandoah College 90-60. The win gave RPI a season record of three wins against only one defeat.

After playing a rather sluggish first half in which they could score only 30 points, the Devils came back with a rush to double that total in the second half and pull the game out of the reach of the outclassed Shenandoah Hornets. An oddity of the game was that, despite the fact that RPI gathered their biggest point total of the year, no one scored over 17 points.

SHOOTERS BEGIN TO HIT

Ed Peeples finally found his shooting eye and hit the nets for the game high of 17 points. He was followed by the two Jimmies, Rogers and Craven, with 16 apiece. Milt Bailey totaled 15 to give the Devils something they haven't had in a long time, a balanced attack. In addition to the high scorers, Bill Parker and John Tobin showed promising scoring potential as they accounted for 15 points between them; Parker had nine and Tobin six. To round out the scoring, Don Thompson had five, all foul shots, Jerry Gholson four, and Bill Gravett finished with two points. RPI had only nine players dressed for the game. All played and each scored at least two points.

METAL BACK BOARDS

The Green Devils were hampered by the fact that Shenandoah uses metal, fan-shaped backboards which do not give the same type of rebound as the conventional glass boards now in use, and for that reason they were held down in scoring for the first half of the game. At the end of ten minutes of play, Shenandoah was leading by a score of 8-2. At the end of the first half, RPI had gone into an unsurmountable 12-point, 30-18 lead.

Shenandoah made an effort at the start of the second half to catch up as they scored eight quick points to cut the deficit to 32-26, but the rally died as fast as it started when three of Hornet coach Skip Hill's starting five fouled out in succession.

The game was marred by a season-high total of 44 personal fouls, and one technical foul called on Ed Peeples when referee Hal Long heard Peeples "talking to himself."

Devils Rap Preachers; Win 97-69

RPI, first in the Little Eight with a loop record of two-and-one, won their fourth game of the season Monday night as they crushed Union Theological Seminary 97-69.

The Devils hit their highest point total of the year as they scored 47 in the first half and finished going away from the outclassed Seminary five. The win was RPI's sixth straight and assures the Devils of going home for the holidays with at least a winning record.

Milt Bailey again was the high point man for the Devils. Bailey had 28 points, 17 of those in the first half. Jimmy Rogers was runner-up with 19. Ed Peeples had 16, Jerry Gholson 11, and Jimmy Craven 10 as all five Devil starters hit for double figures.—PJ

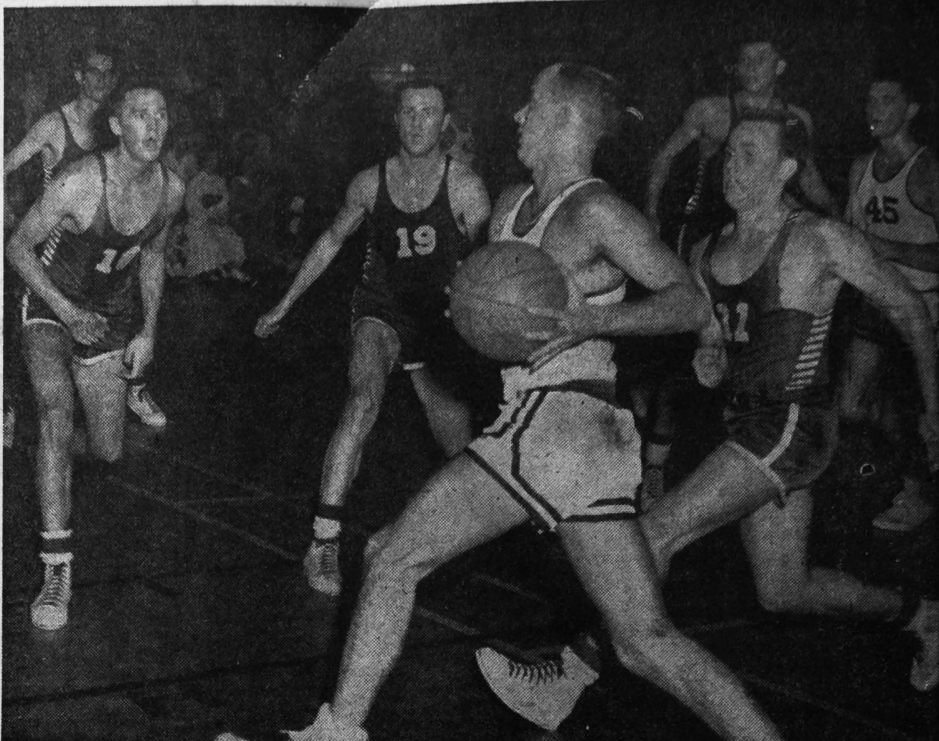


Photo by Ikenberry
Ball carrier Jerry Gholson breaks for the basket as he is blocked by Arnold Thornhill—16 and Hugh Hahanes—19 of Lynchburg.



Composer (From Page 1)

Janet at an early age, developed the desire to do something special with music.

Besides the Christmas cantata she composed, there are other pieces such as "Fantasia" with a gypsy theme; "Man Without a Soul" on a more serious tone; and "A Visit to a Cathedral" which was written after she had studied the poem, "El Penseroso" by Milton. "My Beloved," performed for the Art Students League, is another of her compositions.

Janet is vice president of the Accidental club and a member of the Westminster fellowship chorus. She also belongs to the Seventh Street Christian Church choir. While Janet is completing her minor in English, she is doing student teaching at William Fox school.

Janet exclaimed that her teacher, Mr. Wayne Batty, has been the greatest influence on her music career. She said he helped her by showing a personal interest in her.

Pep Song Ideas Asked By SGA

RPI students have been urged by the SGA to submit ideas for a school fight song to any member of a committee composed of Mickey Mackey, Irv Greenberg, and chairman Janis Jeanette.

SHOP IN THE WEST END AT Sportsman's Shop

- Hunting
- Fishing
- Tennis
- Golf
- Football
- Softball
- Baseball
- Basketball
- Skates
- Hunting and Fishing Licenses

Models & Supplies

Games and Toys

Open Friday Nights

Customer Parking in Rear

8137 W. Cary St.

Bellows

(From Page 7)

He asked Gruber if he could do it.

FIRST PERFORMANCE

The musicians did. That night while Gruber played his violin a congregation sang the words of "Silent Night, Holy Night" for the first time. Of course they were totally unaware that they were singing a Christmas hymn destined to live down through the years.

But the work of the mice in damaging the organ played a further role in sending the hymn out into the world. After the service that Christmas Eve night, the words and music of the hymn were put behind the organ. They had served their purpose, the composers thought.

Later a Tyrolean organ maker, repairing the damage the mice had done, found the hymn. He liked it and took the hymn home. And thus was taken the first step in giving "Silent Night" to the outside world for enjoyment each year at Christmas.

Freshman: "Do you kiss boys?"

Coed: "That's my business."

Freshman: "How's business?"

RAY'S

FIVE AND DIME

927 W. Grace St.

SELECT

FROM COMPLETE LINE
OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES



ON HIS LAST TRIP

SANTA PICKED UP

HIS BUNDLE.

Greetings for a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year

From

Libbie & Ed Steinberg

MEADOW AUTOMATIC LAUNDRY



Season's Greetings

Season's Greetings

All Christmas Cards 13c and 2 For 25c

RPI BOOK STORE

"Your Campus Store"