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THE INKWELL

Volume VI

ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, SAVANNAH, GA., JANUARY 30, 1941

Number 4

"Our Town" Is Next Theater Production

One of the Outstanding Plays of 1940

By JEAN JORDAN

The Savannah Playhouse has selected for its next play, a tender moving story that will thrill the Savannah audience to new and inspiring heights. The sweet and simple story of "Our Town" has won much fame this past season. It is the most publicized play since "Gone With the Wind", and already it has won several outstanding awards for the best play of 1940.

"Our Town" is a play filled with the ordinary stories of plain and simple people. Its infinite goal is merely to make a person cling fast to life as it is—precious, dear, and lovely. After seeing it, one never leaves the performance without feeling new hope, faith and confidence in the world and its occupants.

Since the story is played entirely without scenery, the selection of the actors, even the most insignificant parts, has been a heavy task. In acting the parts, the actors have to be so entirely free from any acquired mannerisms, that the mere simplicity of the roles calls for the ability of an artist. Many try-outs were necessary before the final casting was possible.

The substitution of stage props for scenery and tables, chairs etc., will provide an interesting proof to the theory that such are the main elements in a stage performance. The spectator will have the opportunity to create in his own imagination such things as a cemetery, a drug store, a running brook, and many other surprising things. He can even conjure the image of Heaven with angelic hosts within, during the play. However, his imagination will not be required to any greater extent. The story, moving and startling, and the finesse of the actors, and their portrayal of their respective roles, brings the bareness of the

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Armstrong Students Attend Education Conference

As Guests of Captain Spencer

Six Armstrong students, Sterly Lebey, Sarah Griffin, Emil Blair, William Coyle, Mary Hinely, and Murray Grossman, attended the Progressive Education Conference held at the Savannah High School on January 9-11. The six students were the guests of Captain Frank W. Spencer.

The students participated in the discussion groups on vocational guidance and social science, adding student opinion to the discussions. The leaders of the conference remarked that the students added much to the success of the convention.

Dr. William H. Kilpatrick, Professor Emeritus of the School of Education of Columbia University, and one of the leading educators of the U. S. was the director of the conference. At the close of the convention Dr. Kilpatrick spoke privately to the students on the need for new methods of education, and the part that the new education will play in a democracy.

Dean Askew Addresses Foreign Relations Council

Talks on Development Of Crisis Philosophy

Dean J. Thomas Askew addressed the Armstrong Foreign Relations Council at their regular bi-weekly meeting, held on January 13. The subject of Dean Askew's talk was "The Development of a Crisis Philosophy".

He stated that . . . "a crisis may bring out the best as well as the worst in a country. A certain unity is created among the people that allows things to be accomplished

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GEORGIA ASS'N. OF JUNIOR COLLEGES TO MEET

President Lowe Will Attend

The Georgia Association of Junior Colleges will meet in Atlanta on Friday, January 31, and will remain over for a joint meeting on February 1, with the Georgia Association of Colleges. The Georgia Association of Junior Colleges has decided to discuss in considerable detail the question of "terminal education". President Ernest A. Lowe has been asked to speak on the subject of "Curriculum Content".

GLEE CLUB TO PRESENT THIRD OFFERING

An assembly program presented by the Glee Club has become an event which the faculty and students await with great pleasure.

Having made two very entertaining programs this year, the Glee Club will present a third offering near the end of this quarter. Rehearsals have begun on several songs taken into consideration by the director, Mr. Strahl. The songs being considered include, "On Song's Bright Pinions", "The Pilgrims' Chorus", "Sweet and Low", and Dear Land of Home."

Prince Hubertus Pleased With Visit

Is Impressed With the College

That Prince Hubertus von Loewenstein was very much impressed and pleased with his short visit to Savannah last month is evidenced by the letter which he wrote to President E. A. Lowe shortly after his return to New York City. The text of the letter, in part, follows:

Dear President Lowe:
I had intended to write to you at once on my arrival in New York, but then two or three days passed without my being able to sit down and tell you how very much I enjoyed the visit at your College . . . I am very happy indeed that my audience and I got along together nicely. These days in Savannah were for me really highlights of this academic season, and my only regret was that the time has been so short. The excellent impression I had received in Athens of your students has been fully confirmed, and all of you who are building up Armstrong Junior College can be very proud of your achievements. I am sure that the College will expand further and become one of the leading institutions of the South.

. . . I should be very grateful if you could also let the student body know how much I enjoyed the reception. With kindest Christmas greetings . . . and renewed thanks for your hospitality, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
H. von Lowenstein.

Institute Of Citizenship To Open On February 6

Subject Is College Youth and Jobs—F. S. Beers Is First Speaker



F. S. BEERS
(Courtesy Savannah Morning News)

FLYING CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The reorganized Armstrong Flying Club held its first meeting of the winter quarter on Monday, January 27. Frank McIntire, president, presided.

At the meeting, the club decided to launch a wide program for the rest of the school year in an effort to get more freshmen interested in the organization. Frank Maner and Joe Jenkins were appointed as a program committee to arrange a program for the next meeting which will be held at Armstrong on Tuesday, February 4, at 8:00 p. m. All persons interested in joining the club are invited to attend this meeting. Henceforth meetings will be held every Tuesday at 8:00 P. M.

On Friday afternoon at 3:30 the members of the club will go to the airport to have a group picture made for the annual.

Officers of the Flying Club are, Frank McIntire, President; Joe Livingston, Vice President; Jimmy Wallace, Treasurer, and William Coyle, Secretary.

The third annual Institute of Citizenship will be held at Armstrong Junior College on February 6 and 7. The general topic for the Institute will be "College Youth and Jobs". Dean J. Thomas Askew is director of the Institute, and he is assisted by a faculty steering committee, a community advisory committee and a student advisory committee.

The Institute will open on Thursday morning, February 6, with an address by F. S. Beers, Guidance Director of the University of Georgia System. Mr. Beers' topic will be "The Choice of a Vocation".

Thursday afternoon Mr. Beers, assisted by Mr. T. C. Butcher of the Georgia State Employment Service, will lead a panel discussion centering around vocations.

The topic of the Institute on Thursday night will be "College Youth and National Defense". The speaker will be a prominent man from Washington, D. C., whose name cannot be announced at this time since final arrangements for his coming have not as yet been made.

The fourth and last meeting of the Institute will be held on Friday morning, February 7, at which time four Savannah business men will lead a panel discussion. Two of these gentlemen have already announced their topics. Mr. Robert Childers of the Southern States Iron and Roofing Company will speak on "What Business Expects from Junior College Graduates", and Mr. Virgil Johnson of Sears & Roebuck will speak on "Opportunities in the Retail Field".

The 1941 Institute differs from the two preceding in that the students are taking a more active part in the planning. Several meetings of the committees assisting the Director have been held, at which the topic for the Institute was planned and thoroughly discussed. It is hoped that the general topic "College Youth and Jobs" will have a more decided appeal to the student body than previous Institute topics, and that they will support the Institute wholeheartedly.

The members of the student advisory committee are: William

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Job Club Continues Its Good Work

By Alex Langston

In order to acquaint its members with Savannah business men and women, and with business and industrial activity in South Georgia, the Armstrong Job Club has had three very capable speakers from various lines of endeavor to talk to them in the past few weeks, each speaking on the special problems and opportunities in his particular field.

Mr. Julian Kelly, Manager of J. C. Penny Company, Mrs. McKillips, one of the teachers at the Savannah Vocational School, and Mr. Virgil Johnson, Manager of Sears Roebuck and Company, have all given very informative lectures on retail selling.

As these programs continue the fields covered by the speakers will be gradually broadened until the club has been informed of all types of retail, wholesales, industrial, and manufacturing life in this vicinity.

To become more closely associated with the Business heads; committees have, for the past several weeks, been calling on employers and explaining to them the twofold purpose of the club . . . To introduce its members to Savannah business and to prepare them for their future jobs in this city . . . in order to arouse their interest in and backing for the club.

Many have been called upon, and plans have been laid to have at least fifty more visits made by the first of February.

It is hoped that the Job Club will continue to do this fine work, which enables our students to obtain first hand information on just what is in store for them after that fateful day when the Dean hands them a diploma, shakes their hand and thus ends their formal connection with Armstrong Junior College.

Armstrong Music Club Is Devoted To Better Music

Probably the least publicized organization in Armstrong is the Armstrong Music Club; this in spite of the fact that it is actually one of the most active clubs of the College. Meetings are held regularly every other Sunday night at the home of Miss Lulie Henderson, who is the faculty advisor for the organization. At this time, those who are interested in hearing good music spend the evening listening to recordings of great symphonies, concertos, piano solos, operatic arias, and the like. Some of the records used at the meetings belong

to the permanent collection of the club, but a great many are loaned by generous friends. Students of the College who own records which they would like to lend to the Music Club are requested to get in touch with the President, Adaline Ralston.

The Music Club is very anxious to have more freshman members, as most of its members this year seem to be sophomores. All freshmen interested in joining are cordially invited to attend the meeting, which will be announced on the bulletin board.

THE INKWELL

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Let's Think A Moment

It has always been the policy of Armstrong to maintain maximum freedom. It is the sincere and fond hope of the faculty that the college be a cordial place where each student could develop his personality. There is only a minimum regimentation, and that is necessity in any form or size of a society.

This policy has been followed with singular success up to the present time. In the past there have been very few students who have abused their privileges.

It is a well demonstrated fact that in society at large or any segment of it, those people who do not realize that freedom carries with it obligations have lost their freedom. In short, the man who does not realize his freedom, entails obligations and confuses liberty with license. He is likely not only to lose his own freedom, but also endanger the freedom of others.

It is possible that there are certain elements in the student body who may not have realized that in abusing their freedom they are endangering the freedom of the great majority of the student body. No student has the right, morally or otherwise, to act in any manner that would imperil the freedom of his fellow students or cast reflection upon the college.

Some of the common abuses are:

1. Raucous and rowdy conduct, sometimes displayed as a lack of appreciation for the property of the school.
2. Failure to appreciate or carry out some of the amenities of life.
3. Lack of dignity.
4. Certain indications of outright dishonesty.

These are only a few of those factors that would prove destructive to the freedom now enjoyed. All that is necessary for the preservation of our freedom is a little thoughtfulness and consideration. For these minimum requirements is awarded almost unparalleled freedom in this institution.

Armstrong from the Balcony

The New Year! Resolutions! Resolution! And Resolutions! (But none, of course, concerning Sir Cupid.) Ah, yes! As we look back upon the "ancient romances of yesterday" of Armstrong stus, we wonder what new "romance" Sir Cupid will daintily smile upon and if he will continue to bless the prevalent ones.

Let us take a wee peek at the forecast for 1941 and watch as it grows. . .

In the first place we have discovered one agent that can retard Sir Cupid's activities—Old Man Flu.

The only way Rosanne Dismukes could get "Big John's" ring was to take it from the basketball manager, but John now has it safely back on his finger.

The gloom that was cast over Winifred Fulghum in September was lifted during the Christmas Holidays when Roy Morehouse came home from Purdue.

Snipe-hunting season is now a thing of the past. We wonder who the girls will rave over next.

Bobby Blake and Cameron Mixon find the S. H. S. girls superior to the A. J. C. girls. What's the matter, girls, don't you have what it takes?

By the way, does anyone know if that S. H. S. girl still comes around at night in her car to take Dick Jackson to see the "haunted house?"

Even "The Perils of Pauline" don't quite compare with the "Romances Of A. K. Durden". Catherinewood seems to have faded into the world of memories, while Jack Jaudon seems to be filling the present pretty well . . . and Perry Reynolds with an extra burst of

speed coming down the home stretch.

Howard Hughes is the "Campus Romeo". He just can't seem to make up his mind as to which of the many girls he'd rather have. They all call him their boy-friend. "Hang-over" from last year:

Seig Robertson—Dottie Newton
Catherine Morrell—Jim Davenport

Sir Cupid seems to have struck an extra-sharp arrow into Joe Livingston and Carolyn Garrick. There was a brunette, Celeste Norris, in the picture, Remember? The Colonel's excuse: (Quote): "A gentleman without a rudder." (Unquote).

That red coat M. McLeod wears doesn't mean stop—not to Harley.

New couples emerging after the clouds of the new year have passed—

Bob Horn—Martha Hahn
G. Helmken—Dot Finch
Irving Victor—Shirley Kaplan.

Wish it was known why Stults burns every time "Love" Barnett passes. It puts a sinister grin on his face. The reason couldn't be Up North, could it?

Pat Watson and lovely Lucille Guerrard seem to be more than just mutually acquainted.

Jack Tison and Marcelle Pierce are becoming as regular as the rains of spring.

Allan Laird sends a "sugar report" to his frail at Columbus—oh, every so often.

Bowling seems to be a popular sport lately, but don't be too bold, students (pun, hah.)

This column is shorter this month because we didn't burn the scandal at both ends.

Bound To Be Read

Joe Livingston

Greetings and Salutations in this the new year of 1941!

Ah Xmas Holidays! I wasn't the only one who was looking forward to the reconvening of school in order to get a much needed rest. The one big affair, in my estimation, was the thearer party. Among the A. J. C. faces there were: A. Schwannebeck, A. Langston, J. Davenport, J. Williams, G. Hart, J. Ranitz, C. Mixon, P. Reynolds, C. Smith, B. Horn and yours truly. WOW!
LOVE

After reading the love poems of Sappho, Ovid and Catullus and after hearing a radio program dedicated to said affection, then and now; it seems to me that truly enough it's "the same old story." (Except the writers of our day are restrained by the censors of the false doctrine immorality.)—Love makes the world go round—but then, so does a good swallow of tobacco juice.

PILGRIMAGE

Perhaps our most personal observation of holiday doings was the fact that we didn't make our pilgrimage to old Kaintuck' this time. Reports are that the Blue Grass State did well enough without this Colonel anyway so—"Nuff sed."

"Lips that touch wine shall never touch mine," said the fair co-ed. After she graduated she taught school for years and years and years.

—Carolinian

New Years Eve
I thought I got in late (or early)

New Years Eve but when I heard Frank Mac's 8:30, Barbara Stults' 7:30 and Katy Morrell's 6:00 I just kept quiet. P. S. The Sports Editor got home at 3:00 A. M. January 1, 1941. Ranitz and Mendel served as diplomats in entertaining a British Merchant Mariner; Mary Hinely kept a certain local youth company until it was almost time for him to catch a train back to school; C. Garrick and M. Perdum was reported to have served as unofficial hostesses to the U. S. Army—and so on into the coming dawn.

Little Boy: Mother, I just cut off my leg in a threshing machine.

Mother: Well, stay outside until it stops dripping. I just mopped the floor.

DESERT ISLAND GIRL

As promised in our last communique, we wish to announce, this month, the Armstrong Male members choice for the proverbial desert island girl. Last year, with columnist Bill Penny conducting the poll, Miss Marilyn Meeks was crowned (?) as the winner.

This year, when the chips were down, the die was cast and all that stuff, the winner was found to be that amiable, alluring, attractive, exotic, exhilarating, gorgeous, giggling, curvacious, campus cutie—FRANCIS BRUCE! Take your bow, Fanny but stay off ships and desert caravans as some people aren't beyond plotting and sabotage. Our sincerest congratulations are in order as we hang your picture in our editorial room alongside that of Oomph Sheridan.

(Continued on Page 3)

Unearthed in Exchanges

A BELLE'S PRAYER

Here's to the pictures on my desk;
May they never meet.

* * *

A man is like a kerosene lamp—he is, not overbright, he is often turned down, he generally smokes, and he frequently goes out at night.

* * *

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Beauty specialists say that not one woman in ten could pass a beauty test. As a result, not one woman in ten can pass a beauty parlor.

* * *

We're broom mates.

We sweep together;

Dust we two.

—Hyphen

* * *

Mistress—I'll bet you've been petting my husband.

Maid—No, Ma'am, I don't bet.

—Pony Prints

* * *

Patient (in sitting room of doctor's office): "How do you do?"
Second patient: "So, so, I'm aching from neuritis."

First Patient: "So, I'm glad to meet you. I'm Mendelbaum from Chicago."

Rammer-Jammer

* * *

Eat, drink and be merry—for tomorrow the installment collectors may take the stove, the cocktail shaker, and the radio.

—Pell-Mell

* * *

A neurotic Chinese nicknamed Luscius

Fills his pipe with dried poppies and fuschias.

He gets choked on the smoke,
Mumbles joke after joke,
And passes them off on Confucius.

—Lampoon

* * *

"Mr. Smith", asked the instructor, "how far were you from the correct answer?"

"Only three seats, sir."

—Pointer

* * *

Wife (to husband): "Haven't you anything nice to say about my mother?"

Husband: "Yes, she objected to our marriage."

—Georgia Arch

* * *

First Lawyer: "You're a cheat."

Second Lawyer: "You're a liar."

Judge: "Now that these two attorneys have indentified each other, we may proceed with the case."

—Pointer.

Knowwhat the sweeper said to the rug? I hate to destroy your nap.

They Put Him Out, Too

Speaking of baseball, I've got a baseball dog.

What makes you call him a baseball dog?

He wears a muzzle, catches flies, chases fowls, and beats it for home when he sees the catcher coming.

What, No Ape?

It's funny, isn't it, that everyone in our family is some kind of an animal.

What do you mean?

Well, my mother is a dear, my sister is Mother's little lamb, I'm the kid and Dad's always the goat.

Original

Professor—Is that your cigarette stub?

Student—Yes, it is—and don't call me "Stub."

BOUND TO BE READ

(Continued from Page 2)

And then there are some people who are so dumb that they think Western Union is cowboy underwear.

TEXT BOOKS

It seems that the book situation at A. J. C. can no longer be called anything but a problem. Most books were changed this year and while the prices weren't exactly exorbitant neither were they in the dime novel class. There are three points of friction:

Firstly, the backs and bindings of some of our books are too pathetically insufficient to hold up under the strain.

Secondly, there is no adequate system for selling second hand books. For instance, Sophomores with Sociology, Math and Physical Science books, many of which are brand new, will graduate (we hope) and said books become frozen assets. They are no good to the owner and yet the fellow at school who would want to buy them doesn't have direct way of obtaining them.

Thirdly, times without number a student must sit in a class without a text book for two or three weeks. He is held responsible for all the work and his only encouragement is that it has been ordered. We have a first hand example of a boy who wasn't even allowed to hand in the back home-work. It has been said that, in this respect, the publisher or distributor is at fault. Is he? I haven't been able to find out.

FLU

The Flu didn't close our doors, did it? No sir, We're about as hard to close as some of those charge accounts we have downtown, or perhaps as hard to close as was the 'The Damned Don't Cry' when we were reading it. Remember? (Said book is going to be made into a picture, by the way). Reminds me of a tale of a certain school where a boy died in class. The professor was so touchy about having his class disturbed that they just propped up the corpse until the lecture was over. Seriously: I guess since our enrollment is so small that 20 or 30% absentees doesn't look as it would if we had about 1500 or more students. It is true too that our students don't lay out on the slightest pretense and those who were out must have really been sick. This makes percentage of attendance mean less here than at High School. One consolation to the taunts hurled at us by those juveniles who saw humor in our plight is that we can take it. Those who were fortunate enough to be here every day are none the worse off; those who were less fortunate will have to hustle to catch up, for time, tide and midterms wait for no man.

WHO'S WHO

It is, this columnist's earnest desire that a who's who polling be conducted at Armstrong in the near future. This will be done in collaboration with the Geechee and in keeping with the spirit of graduation which is on its way, you know.

GEECHEE

Speaking of the Geechee, it seems that some mention should be made of the fact that this year the editor, Raymond Monstlvatge, and his staff have undertaken something new. We, for one, are seriously opposed to the particular change. The plans, however, are well under way and the procedure seems to be running quite smoothly. We wish to assure everyone connected with the year book that they have our 100%

"Do you like short skirts, Mike?"
"Naw, they get lipstick on me shoit when I dance with them."
—Voo Doo

He: May I call you Revenge?
She: Why?
She: Why?
He: Because Revenge is sweet.
She: Sure, if you'll let me call you Vengeance
He: Why?
She: Because Vengeance is mine.

TEA DANCES

The Tea Hounds were all glad when the resumption of our tea dances was announced. Perhaps the administration hadn't realized it or didn't care anyway but the tea dances are very valuable socially in that a goodly number of high school students have become acquainted with this institution through that medium and perhaps they will be induced, because of this fraternalism, to plunk down their \$105 per annum for two or three years at Armstrong after they do their cap and grown promenading at their present respective places of enlightenment.

"My girl's lipstick seems to have a better taste than other girls."
"Yeh, doesnt it?"
—Arkansas Engineer.

A bachelor is a man who has been in love but has kept his amateur standing.

co-operation and support. Needless to say we know "You've got the stuff" and the student body, especially the sophomores, is looking forward to a successful annual. Let's hope there will be no temptation in June to say "I told you so." Everyone deserves a chance and this is yours. As a potential graduate it will be a pleasure to congratulate you at the end of the year on your brilliant foresight.

BASKETBALL

Last, but certainly not least, there is the basketball team. We have one, you know, or do you? From the looks of the attendance at the games many of our Joe Colleges and Betty Co-eds haven't been informed of the fact. We have a grand team. They'll lose a few, but I dare say the percentage in the win-lose column is in their favor. They play well together and their spirit of cooperation is of a brilliant nature, which is more than you can say of their schoolmates. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and the weak link in our athletics is support. "Come on, chillun, Le's root."

Once more it's nuff sed, so Bye, now.

—The Colonel

OUR TOWN

(Continued from Page One)

drab stage into a spotlight of life, happiness, love, and beauty. The audience is never entirely conscious of the lack of the realistic things of life. There is such an appeal to the emotions and imagination of the spectator, that he never stops to inquire for anything else.

"Our Town" is definitely the best story selection in the Playhouse history. Mr. Keach has started the machinery rolling, crews have been formed, parts cast, and in the making is a show that will be remembered forever by those who see it.

MORPHEUS

FOUR POEMS

By KATHERINE HENDRICKS

Miss Kathryn Hendricks has been writing poetry for some time. She writes as a hobby, but when questioned further she said that writing provides the only medium for expressing feelings and emotions that cannot be expressed in any other way.

Her poetry is rather light and is characterized by emotional feeling, especially with regard toward the conception of the everlasting battle between evil and right. More evident is the unfortunate misled sinner in the darkness crying for help.

Miss Hendricks' writings also include essays, formal and informal. She has contributed widely to this column in the past.

HURRYING STREAM

So elusive a thing I've found it,
Yet never a moment but rife
With the wonderful blessings of
Heav'n—
The hurrying stream of life.

So crazed a thing I call it,
Whirling and scurrying on
Till dreams like mere flotsam
On the hurrying stream are gone.

It offers us heartache and joy,
Never yet baring its shore
To those who have felt the power
Of the hurrying stream evermore.

A beautiful thing I deem it,
Shimmering, glimmering past,
For I have answered the challenge
Of the hurrying stream at last.

The Latest Styles In
QUALITY APPAREL
For Men, Women, Children
GALIN'S
205 Broughton St., West

PLAZA
RESTAURANT
"Savannah's Most Popular
Eating Place"
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THE SHOE STORE
OF QUALITY

Globe Shoe Co.
17 East Broughton St.



The drink
that
everybody
knows
5¢

COCA-COLA BOT. CO.

EVENING PRAYER

The chapel bells are tolling
A call to evening prayer;
Soft and low
The sweet tones flow
Beckoning the wanderer there.
I enter the quiet chapel
And meet my God in prayer;
Exchange my sin
For peace within—
Blessed the wanderer there.

DESPAIR

If my life on earth is a living sin,
A hell of torture flaming within
A soul too troubled to rest or care,
A heart weighed down with grief
and despair,
What can I do, where can I turn,
What painful lesson have I to
learn?
Afraid to live, afraid to die,
What can I do but bow and sigh?
No love on earth, no glimpse of
peace,
No hope for troubles ever to cease,
My God above my only friend—
Is the road of life never to bend?

WRITE, PEN

Write, pen, and transcribe my soul
from paper
That man may read of the hatred
there.
Pour forth in still damnation
The soul without a prayer.
Paint me black in swelt'ring words,
Pithy with the virons of hell.
Tell it all without exception—
Leave no sin for me to tell.
Do your worst, scribble on;
You'll find it's too late now
For me to care what you've pen-
ned—or how!

By Other Editors

While acquitting a defendant in Washington, Pennsylvania, of unlawful transportation of two cases of beer, twelve jurors consumed half of the evidence. Judge Howard Hughes accused them of "lack of citizenship and sense of public duty."

The British War Office got one army command regarding various colored pass cards so tangled in official verbiage that it read as follows: "Members of the Women's Auxiliary Service will show their pink forms whenever called upon to do so."

A survey of U. S. military experts in Washington reveals that, in general, the odds on the war's outcome is approximately as follows: A decisive German victory, 1 chance in 10; a decisive Allied victory, 1 chance in 5; a stalemate with both sides exhausted, 2 chances to 1. Should either of the countries make active allies, the odds will be subject to change.

—Ward-Belmont Hyphen.

The Gospel of Work

I am an evangelist of the Gospel of Work. It seems to me a shameful fact that we do not today emphasize the necessity for hard work, as did our forebears. First it is absolutely essential to our physical and mental well-being that we have work that we must do. Think a moment. The times when you have felt most worthwhile, and therefore have been most happy—are they not the times when you have just completed a job of work and realized that you have done it well? Knowing this, then, do you not find it odd that we do not work, and work hard, more often?

Listen to John Ruskin: "We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we can not put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread, and that work is to be done strenuously; we have other work to do for our delight, and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all." Each generation, it seems, must learn for itself that hard work constantly carried on day after day is the only safeguard to our heritage, the American way of life.

Before a typewriting student, for example, may really find himself, he must realize that practice does not always make perfect. It should not be just for the sake of going through a form, but should be the kind that makes for perfection. The mere writing of straight-copy material, without intelligent thought back of it, has little value in the development of skill. Much depends on the way we work, the spirit back of it all, the quickened mental activity reaching toward greater skill. There must be within us a desire to attain that will increase with use and keep us at our task of doing the day-by-day practice that must be done. If we hope to reach and to hold a certain standard, we must constantly work toward that point.

If I have reverted to the language of the skill subjects, it is for two reasons: in the first place, I express myself better in those terms; in the second place, to master a skill one employs the same theories and principles all true students use—but more intensely from the beginning. In days when all working people were skilled workmen, the saying got around, "Be the best of your kind, whatever you are!" Here we are all students are we not?

—A Faculty Member.

INSTITUTE

(Continued from page one)

Coyle, Julia Ann Marshall, David Middleton, Katherine Morell, Joseph Jenkins, Ethel Hill, Jack Williams, Madalyne Manson, Jack Rhodes, George Carlock, Morris Bernstein, Annette Hinely, Ernest Babanats, Raymond Monsalvatge, Elsa Schweitzer, David Barnett, Emil Blair, Alfred Schwanebeck, Jeanne Patterson, Marjorie Buntyn, Richard Braithwaite, Carleton Powell, Irving Victor, Mary Hinely, Josephine Elliott, Kathryn Hendricks, Richard Jackson, Theresa Jaworek, Maud West, Alberta Robertson, Emma Clemens, Sarah Griffin, Joe Livingston, and Jack Tyson.

The Lowe-Down

By Walter Lowe

Although inexperience to a new system prevails down Armstrong way, Coach "Chick" Shiver hopes to develop a powerful basketball machine before the Junior College tournament in March. Three freshmen, Bob Blake, Harley Mizell, and Harry Eubanks, have been working along with five veterans, "Pee Wee" Genone, "Big Bill" Sweatt, Herschel Futral, David Barnett, and "Pedro" Lowe, in order to give the newcomers the experience they need. Up to this writing, the fighting Maroons have captured four out of their first five tilts.

In the first game against Douglas the Geechees were trailing ten points at the half-way mark, but emerged a 41-40 victor. This slight margin came in the last 25 seconds of the game. (Editor's note: The author of this column is too modest to say that it was he who sank that last basket. It was a beautiful shot, Walt, and the proverbial game-winning toss.)

Shiver's chargers dropped the next game to the highly touted G. M. C. cadets 57-40. Armstrong held a two point lead at the half, but an alert cadet team found their range and won. This is the only Geechee defeat to date, and they promise to beat G. M. C. when they play again at Milledgville.

The C. Y. P. A. of Savannah, a non-conference team, provided more than a washout as the Geechees crushed them 38-17. Every member of the Maroon squad saw action with the first string playing less than two quarters.

Norman Park put up a stiff resistance before they were quelled to the tune of 31-28. Gordon Military College came to Savannah with a big and fast aggregation, and it looked as though the Geechees were going to drop their second contest. At the half the Maroons had a ten point deficit. They pecked away at the Gordon lead and eventually overtook them. The final score read 33-38 in favor of the Geechees.

Homer Laughlin and Harvey Gordon are two boys who will bear watching. Their shooting ability is tops and just a little more practice to improve their floor game, and they will be serious contenders

GIRLS SPORTS

BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball team, although lacking seasoned veterans, nevertheless shows much promise this season. The holdovers from last year's squad are Sarah Owens and Lillian Quattlebaum, two excellent guards.

Freshman newcomers are Loretta Edwards (Pape), forward, Mary Ann Hood (Pape), guard, Gene Altick (S. H. S.), forward, Julia Storer (S. H. S.), forward. These players have so far made excellent showings in practice, and the coach, Mrs. Swanson, (formerly Mary Bachelor of the Y. W. C. A.) holds high hopes for them. The latest arrivals to the squad include Ann Seamon (Oldfield School, Glencoe Maryland), forward, Jean Gilchrist (Pape) forward, Ethel Jones (S. H. S.), Annie Laurie Seigler (S. H. S.), and Mary Taylor (Armstrong).

In addition to its regular local games the team hopes to go on several trips this year.

TENNIS

The tennis team has not started practice as yet, but, come March, the feminine requeeters will be seen every bright afternoon, working away with a will.

The prospects for this year are very bright. Coming up from S. H. S. are two seasoned players, Miss Katy Harms and Miss Julia Storer. Miss Harms holds the Girls' Interscholastic League title, and she is a veteran of two years play on the Savannah High School team. Miss Storer advanced into the finals in the Interscholastic tournament, and she played the number three on the High School team. Also striving for a place on the team will be Gladys Feagin, A. J. C. sophomore who shows much promise, Lucy Bowyer, and Rose Ann Hamilton, also competing for first string berths.



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Chess For The Heck Of It

By Perry Reynolds

Have you been called a "dumbkopf" recently? If you have not, just be patient and you will. This isn't due to a German invasion, but an invasion of the more insidious Chess. The first manifestation of the plague at Armstrong was noted when the mathematical genius of one Irving Sklansky desired to establish its supremacy in other fields. The office of Mr. Williams was the scene of some very weird movements and uncanny noises as the intellect of Sklansky and the "Sitzfleisch" of his opponent (Pike) matched "check" with "Schlemiel".

Gradually the news slipped out. Try as he might, Mr. Williams was unable to keep the secret. At first no one would admit that chess playing was a part of his pass. But the desire to trim Sklansky down to their own size outweighed the impending notoriety.

At frequent intervals the keen observer could see a figure tripping up the steps to Mr. Williams' "den" with an air of confidence, and shortly after another figure would slink down the steps shrouded in the gloom of defeat.

When a poll was taken, it was found that everyone who could count to ten and who had finished McGuffey's Second Reader was either among the experts, or one of the aspirants. So the battles raged; no longer was Mr. Williams' office large enough to accommodate the throngs who moved "P" to "K4", and though he moaned their going, the "pawn pushers" accepted the gracious hospitality of Miss Bain (who said women

weren't too dumb to play chess, but they were just tired) and moved across the hall.

Now they live in a world of their own. With the occasional exception of a derogatory remark by some accomplished kibitzer, the only perceptible sounds are "queen", "I castle", "J'ajuste", "en passant", "check" and "Mate", the latter usually being responded to by "Schein-hund".

The various personalities who constitute this select clique present a study as enthralling as participation in the game itself. Follows an analysis: First, by virtue of his position, Mr. Williams. His theory of play is based on the fact that he is smart enough to lick the dumb players, and the intelligent are too smart to lick him. Coyle's play is characterized by his adaptation of the strategy of famous generals. Pike and Usher adhere to the philosophy that "all things come to him who waits. Pike is the more successful due to his superior padding. Perhaps the most unique of all is Middleton, who believes that self-effacement will rectify all tactical blunders.

If you are a chess player and haven't been mentioned in this article, don't feel bad about it. If you had, it wouldn't have been anything good any way.

DEAN ASKEW

(Continued from Page 1)

... It is not always true that no good ever comes out of a war.

He added that, "Democracy must be a feeling among people, as well as a statement of policy, to make it something real. While we are preparing for war, we should also prepare for ultimate peace."

Tanks

Do you have this have this waltz? No, sir.

Good, you can hold my cigar while I dance.

Famine

Hey, Ben, got any rabbits at your place?

Naw, Suh, ain't you heerd the news? De boll weevils done run every rabbit to death tryin' to get dat dab o' cotton off his tail!

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