

THE BULLET

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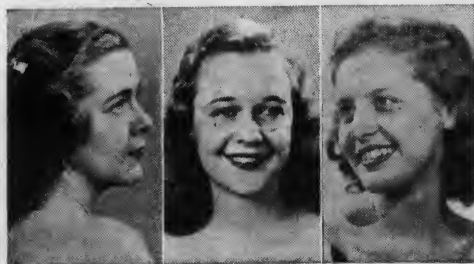
New Look on Campus—
"The Girl With Two Faces"

Tuesday, April 13, 1948

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XX. No. 18

BULLET Looks Back Over Twenty Progressive Years



Miss Harmon Takes Courty Honors, Is Apple Blossom Festival Princess

Another trio of pert co-eds have been selected by their respective schools as princesses in the Court of Queen Shenandoah XXI at the Apple Blossom Festival April 29 and 30.

Pror claimant to courty honors is Princess Muriel Harmon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Price Kenneth Harmon, of Newberry, S. C. Miss Harmon was a member of the 1947 May Court at Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia and this year she is to be the Maid of Honor in the school's May Day fete. In 1946 she captured top honors in the South Carolina state beauty contest sponsored by the American Legion. She is a member of Alpha Phi Sigma, Mu Phi Epsilon (Music Sorority), Cap and Gown (Senior Honorary), and the Student Council.

Miss Mary Milton Moore who

was chosen to represent West Virginia's Shepherd College, maintained an honor average all the way through high school and then moved into the activities circle at the Shepherdstown, W. Va., school. She is editor-in-chief of the school yearbook and active in all of the music revues and school dramatic activities. She is the daughter of Mrs. Garland H. Moore of Charles Town, W. Va.

From Sullins College, Bristol, Va., comes Miss Judith Ann Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Justin C. Wood, of Salisbury, Md. Princess Judith is vice-president of the senior class at Sullins and last year served as acting president of the Junior class. Her claim to royalty comes naturally, too, for she was a member of the May Court last spring at Sullins. She is also social chairman of the school's athletic association.

Scholarships Go To Five Seniors

Word has just come to five more Seniors that they have been awarded scholarships for graduate study in leading universities throughout the nation.

Helen Vincent Lowe of Delaware City, Del., a major in the Department of Economics and Business Administration at Mary Washington, has received notification that she has been awarded a tuition scholarship in the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce of the University of Pennsylvania.

The scholarships are awarded on the basis of academic record and promise of success in a particular field of business. Miss Lowe expects to do her graduate work in economics and business administration with emphasis on accounting.

Jean McClarin has just had word that she is the recipient of one of the 12 University Scholarships in religious education offered at Emory University, Atlanta, Georgia, for the 1948-49 session.

Miss McClarin, who is planning to be married in June, will enter the graduate school in the fall and hopes to complete the work leading to the degrees of Master of Arts and Religious Education by June of 1949.

Sarah Armstrong of Leesburg, Florida, president of Student Government at Mary Washington, has been awarded one of the 12 scholarships, given out on a nationwide competitive basis, at the School of Retailing, New York University. Miss Armstrong, a major in business administration, will specialize next year in fashion coordination and promotion.

(Continued on Page 12)

Centered May Day Seats On Reserve

Seats are being reserved in the center section of the amphitheater for the families of the girls in the May Day festival, Mrs. Claudia Read announced in response to the questions on this subject by various students. Two or three rows are reserved for the general faculty also. Seats are reserved for guests of the college, such as the Board of Visitors, who may wish to attend.

Mrs. Read also stated that since these girls had spent a great amount of both time and money, it was felt that they deserved to have reserved seats for their families. There are approximately forty girls in the May Court, fifty girls in the Orchestra, and fifty dancers. This great number necessitates the reserving of most of the center section and allowing other students to sit on either side section or any center seats which may be left.

See "May Day S. O. S." p. 3

An average of 2,000 spectators annually have seen the May Day pageants of the past year, it was learned after investigation in the Buletts of these years. Since on several occasions the festival was held in George Washington auditorium because of rain, a maximum of 2,000 were able to see the program in these years.

The actual seating capacity of George Washington auditorium is 1,820. Approximately 1,200 can be seated in the amphitheater. However, the hill surrounding the amphitheater will accommodate many people who are willing to stand to see the performance.

Alumnae Withdraw From Tradition Break

At the M.W.C. Alumnae Homecoming held during the past week-end former students of Mary Washington voted to keep the old Alma Mater.

Sarah Armstrong explained the students' reasons for wanting to change the Alma Mater and the "Y" Choir then sang the proposed Alma Mater. The alumnae decided that in changing the Alma Mater the school would be breaking with tradition. However, they expressed the desire that "High on Mary's Hilltop" be instituted as a permanent school song.

Ballots Cast For Officers

The Alumnae luncheon held in the Tapestry Room was followed by the general business meeting over which Miss Martha Swoope, Alumnae President, presided. The officers elected this year are: Mrs. B. Larrabee Carr, vice president from Hapton, Va.; Miss Glade Burnette, treasurer from Roanoke, Va.; and Miss Mary Hope Harcum, parliamentary from Norfolk, Va. Each officer is elected for two years and only three officers are elected each year.

Distinguished Guests

The Formal Dinner was begun with the invocation by Mrs. Charles S. Paine. Following the dinner the Toastmistress, Mrs. J. M. H. Willis member of the Board of Visitors and of the Alumnae Association, presented Dr. Morgan L. Combs. Dr. Combs in turn presented the speaker of the evening Dr. Colgate W. Darden, president of the U. of Va.

About 300 people attended the dinner including about 150 alumnae, the Senior Class, the faculty and honorary members of the Association.

Those seated at the speakers table were Dr. Darden, Dr. and Mrs. Combs, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Alvey, Mrs. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Paine, Miss Swoope, Miss Stewart, Mr. Vincent Shea, Secretary to Board of Visitors, Mrs. Ben Wallis, member of Board of Visitors and Col. and Mrs. Christopher B. Garnett. Col. Garnett is also a member of the Board of Visitors.

C-Shoppe Bottles Wait For Pennies

The bottles in the C-Shoppe marked "Meals for Millions" are there under the sponsorship of the Campus Chest. Since Campus Chest handles all drives on the campus, except the Red Cross, for charitable causes, the Inter-Faith Council has turned this project over to the Campus Chest.

These bottles are for any extra voluntary contributions of the students above and beyond the regular annual pledge. The money collected in this way will be sent regularly for overseas relief.

It is our hope that each student will feel a desire to give a little of her abundance that others may live. At the present \$5.50 has been sent from this source for relief. At the rate of three cents per meal, this will buy 183 meals or enough food to keep a family of four alive for about a month. At this small rate it would be a simple matter to keep a family in starving Europe alive and healthy.

And who of us cannot spare three cents a month?

The Twentieth Anniversary Banquet of the Bulet will be held tonight, April 13, at 6 P. M. at the Princess Anne Hotel. Next year's staff heads as appointed by an editorial board will be revealed as part of the program, and pins will be awarded to staff members who have served creditably on the Bulet staff for at least a year.

Miss Peggy Marston, reporter of the Free Lance Star and editor of the college page, will be the guest speaker. Miss Marston, whose subject is "The First Hundred Years," will address the group from the standpoint of a woman recently entering the professional journalistic field. However, her ambition has been to be a reporter ever since she was about six years old. (Before then she wanted to be a nurse.)

She cut her teeth in newspaper work as the editor of The Tatler at Huntington High School, Huntington, West Virginia. In her sophomore year at Marshall College Miss Marston was one member of a five-member board in charge of editing The Parthenon, college paper. Miss Marston graduated from George Washington University in 1946 with a major in English and a minor in Journalism.

She first worked as a reporter for the Huntington Advertiser in Huntington, West Virginia. Miss Marston then entered International News Service in the Washington Bureau of International News Service. Said Miss Marston when asked how she happened to enter the Journalistic field, "Journalism became a habit and I wasn't able to shake it off."

She became a reporter for the Free Lance-Star on April 15, 1947. Among her duties are being Fredericksburg Correspondent for The Evening Star in Washington, the New York Herald Tribune in New York, and next week she will resume her duties as Fredericksburg correspondent for the Times Dispatch of Richmond. Miss Marston is a member of Fourth Estate, honorary journalistic organization. (Continued on Page 11)

Vote Is Completed For Class Presidents

Barbara Haislip, Marceline Weatherly and Sara Kay Jordan were elected class presidents last month in the class elections.

Slip is from Washington, D. C. and said that she "hopes we'll have a good honor council, with a minimum of cases" and that she can be of service to the whole school. She also said that she was very thrilled to be re-elected and was rooting for a "good senior year."

Marceline Weatherly, a music major and drum majorette from Georgetown, South Carolina, was very happily surprised and "hasn't come down out of the clouds yet" since being elected president of next year's junior class. Her class will be the sister class of the new freshman and she hopes that there will be lots of sisterly spirit between the two groups.

Sara Kay Jordan was re-elected president for the sophomore class of next year. She is from Wilmington, North Carolina. Upon her election she was "surprised, very pleased, excited and grateful to the class." Sara expressed the hope that her "very wonderful and cooperative" class will be able to work as well as a unit in the next year as it has in the past year.

Dramatic Election!

Elections of Mary Washington Players officers for next year will be held Thursday, April 15, in Monroe 13 at 7 p. m. Every member of the Players is to come and vote.

Opinion Survey Finds BULLET Improvements

The Bulet's biggest improvements in the past few years have been its improved handling of news, its wider coverage to include more phases of campus activities, and its pictures, according to opinions expressed by teachers and senior students.

Mr. Oscar H. Darter, professor of history, thinks the most impressive change has been—in student body plans. Twenty years ago there existed a close knit student and faculty relationship that would not be possible in the much larger enrollment today. Also he feels that there should be more emphasis of the cultural and literary factors of college life in editorials.

Mary Ann Ross says that the Bulet is larger and better written with wider coverage than when she came here as a freshman. If she were editor, she would "leave it as it is."

Dot Vanderslice believes that it is better because it has more world, as well as campus news, than it used to have.

Ann Gregg has noticed changes in the form of more pictures, more news and better coverage. She suggests better proofreading and pictures every week.

Dr. Louis Cabrera, professor of Spanish and Italian, says that it has improved immensely and that he believes it now has more cooperation from the faculty.

Sarah Armstrong thinks that the student outlook has changed and become more serious. This has been reflected in opinions and

editorials in the Bulet. If she were editor, she would have more serious polls.

Alice Cassriel has noticed more pictures and news from other colleges but thinks there could be still more as well as more human interest items.

Patsy Smith believes the Bulet is much better than when she was a freshman but would add more social news and items about recent graduates with their addresses.

Justine Edwards says that the paper is bigger and better but should have more pictures and human interest stories.

Dr. Robert W. Pyle, associate professor of biology, thinks the paper "has come out of its childishness and is more worthy of a woman's college now." This is shown in the subject matter and the method of handling it.

Kitty Clark especially likes the Kolium and if she were editor would add more pictures and campus news about the students.

Miss Dorothy Duggan, associate professor of art, thinks the Bulet is better recently having more articles on different phases of college life, but she feels it would be interesting to have an occasional good poem.

Swan Song For Maisie

Come on in, Maisie. I'm not busy. I've just been sitting here in front of this typewriter for a half-hour trying to write my swan-song. Please, you aren't that ignorant. A swan-song is what a newspaper writer always writes when someone else comes in to take his place.

Maybe if I just reminisced about the Bulletin—for the past year anyway. We've had a mildly fascinating year, you know. A lot of first things—first free issue, first delegation to Minneapolis and the Virginia Intercollegiate Press convention since the war, first 20th anniversary banquet, first 12-page issue.

Seems like we've become more the "vox populi" this year. And gosh, Maisie, nothing's so good for a college as a wide-awake mirror of student opinion like the Bulletin needs to be.

You wonder whether or not we should criticize ourselves in print? Why Maisie, I love this place, but a college is like a person—you don't really love him to the fullest unless you see his faults, too, and try to help him overcome them. Yep, we love Mary Washington and all we staff members who are finishing our jobs have tried to correct her faults by digging out the facts.

Say, Maisie, do you think if I put all that down on paper, it would be swan-like enough? Are my feathers on straight for my last dying hour? Reminds me of Mr. Poe's eternal theme—"The death of a beautiful woman."—well, Maisie, really!—just because I need a permanent! I know I said a man's best friend will tell him all his faults, but I was only speaking figuratively—or was it literally?

May Day S.O.S.

On the arithmetical side, let us suppose that the weather turns rainy as it did last year. Then the May Day audience will gather in George Washington auditorium which has, according to Bulletin findings, a seating capacity of approximately 1600. If the 140 participants in the performance each reserve only two seats apiece, nearly 300 seats in the center section will be occupied. This is, of course, in addition to reservations for official college guests and faculty. Twelve hundred of the seats in the auditorium remain for 1300 students, all of whom will probably not wish to attend the ceremonies. If one could stop here, there would be no seating problem.

But May Day is traditionally the time for students to invite Mom and Dad and Sis and Bill to come for the week-end. Then the crowding begins.

The crowds which moved into every available corner of the auditorium last year must be diminished. A definite fire hazard is presented when groups of spectators stand in the aisles and block the exit doors.

We certainly want as many visitors as possible to witness our most vivid pageant. One solution would be for us as individuals to limit our invitations to a few of our closest friends and relatives. Another solution, a rather hard one to face, would be for students not to remain, when they see an overflow of guests and realize that there just won't be enough seats for everyone.

If the amphitheatre is the scene of the May Day festivities, even fewer seats will be available than in the auditorium.

May Day is obviously not just for students at Mary Washington, nor is it solely for campus visitors. Until some means is found of limiting May Day visitors, crowding and short tempers will have to be voluntarily dealt with by the Mary Washington student body.

A May Day Complaint

To the Editor: It was my understanding that the May Day program was planned primarily for the pleasure of the students of Mary Washington College. However, on my arrival at G. W. to attend last spring's program, the auditorium was filled. My two guests and I stood in the balcony. We were evidently in the way and were asked to leave, so we tried standing downstairs. Again we were told to leave. Could it be that too many reserved seats were issued? It seems to me that some provision should have been made to permit any student who wished to attend to do so. Since we are students here, I believe that we should be given preference at such affairs.

Speech Dry-Cleaning

Attention, Editor: I think mention needs to be given to a recent chapel program. I refer to the occasion on which Rev. Neuman spoke about keeping ourselves clean. If a few students at MWC were as careful about not using profanity as they are about not walking on the grass, both they and the college would benefit much. It is indeed a shame that the extent to which unbecoming language harms one's personality is not realized by more persons. I am sorry that more of the seats were not filled so that more students might have heard this long-needed chapel program. —A Student.

TALL KOLLUM

Come April—and new spring clothes, new flowers, new show-ers, new Stoo Goo, new Y.V. Cabinet—and a new Bulletin staff. This, of course, includes a new Kollumist. Since there can't be two Kollumists (the editor tells me, with a gun in my back)—this is the last Kollum of the old Kollumist. (There will be a slight pause while you all break out in freckles!) Therefore, this Kollum is dedicated to My Favorite Person —ME!

And before I leave you—one last bit of intellectual wisdom—Did you know that—

Henry V wore clothes which are now considered old-fashioned? The average flea can't be taught to play the piano. Once there were two Irishmen and now there are lots of them? What Paul Revere said at the end of his famous ride? Ans.: "Whoa!"

CANDID MICROPHONE:

(or, even the walls have ears!) Nancy Leary: "I think I'll buy a steam-roller so I can widen my acquaintances."

Becky Fristo: "Have you heard of our new project in Child Psych? We've invented reversible roller-skates for backward children."

Jimmie Filling: "This New Look may be OK but what some girls need is more epic and less span."

Anne Massie: "Sam Pepper has socks appeal. They say he won, single-footed, The Battle of the Argyle."

Alumnae: "Lot's of people can make money—but I've perfected the machine."

Slip: "And now I will sing the song of the Bartender's—Mickey, Pretty Mickey."

Gene Watkins: "I'm going to see the sequel to the 'Lost Weekend'—it's 'Henry—the Fifth!'"

MY THOUGHTS:

On Spring: Ah—yes—it's Spring again and everyone can blame their habitual laziness on Spring Fever. It's really the season for new vivid colors—internationally, everyone is seeing Red.

On Fashions: The Easter Parade revealed the usual assortment of hats. And when they refer to them as "lids"—they ain't kidding—some of them look like can-ho covers. I really picked up a bargain in hats. On Sundays I wear it to church and on Mondays I attach wheels to it and charge 10 cents a ride.

On Sports: Time to start the spring playing—and they're doing a very good job of it on the golf course these days. I was putt-ering around once and overheard the following: "What's your favorite shot?" "Burbon and ginger ale."

On Wisconsin — —!

On Business: Speaking of bees-ness—I just read a new book about a bee who was as busy as a man. (There used to be a bird in it until it reached Boston) He usually bee-haved and flew right but sometimes he would zig-zag. That was when he had a buzz on. I think I'm getting bee-fuddled.

On Jokes: Making jokes is no laughing matter—take fr-in-stance—

Charlie Ritter: "What's your girl's last name? Audrey what?"

Willie Martin: "That's right. Audrey Watt."

Chas: "What?"

Willie: "That what I said—Watt!"

And so on into the night.

Much A-dieu About Nothing: Since this is the last time I have to give a pint of blood for the



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Editorials Show True Temper Of Mary Washington Predecessors

Have you never wondered just what type girl walked the paths of this picturesque campus when Mary Washington College was a Normal School? Have you ever thought about her likes and dislikes, about her attitude toward the problems which prevail in every school? Perhaps the very best way to learn about this maid of the short bob is to read her editorials . . . fragments of her deepest thoughts, her greatest sincerity.

No doubt, it will be quite amazing to you, as it was to me, to find that the young women of the Teachers College were very much, in fact, almost exactly of the same opinions as we of Mary Washington College. There were two things, the same two things which worry us today, that set the minds of these young girls in quick defense of their generation.

Tension Calls To Editorial

The one was the ever-increasing tension of modern life. Their days were full to the brim . . . so full, that they had little time for much else other than study, classes, and more study. It follows to reason, for the late twenties were truly the years when this world was setting a terrific pace for itself. Things were happening . . . inventions, new fields of progress, everything was becoming mechanized.

Lizette Woodworth Reese, the quaint little Baltimore poet once wrote of these very years, "Life, indeed, is becoming less and less personal." In the small, bound "Bulletin" the writer of many an editorial tried vainly to make her friends see the need for unshackling the chains of low aim. An extract from the March, 1927 Bulletin shows, I think, how these young women felt. The editorial was titled "Personality Is Power." "The days stretch out like a string of ten-cent store beads, shining, and bright, and pretty—but worth intrinsically nothing."

Also Criticism

The second problem which confronted the youth of the late twenties was the constant criticism of themselves by their elders. Sounds familiar, does it not? Even the complaints against them will be familiar . . . late hours, heavy dating, drinking, laziness, even dancing! That sort of criticism made young tempers rise to a furious boil. In the Spring of 1926, an editorial titled "The Youth Of Today" was printed in the Bulletin which says in very few words exactly how the women of the State Teachers College reacted to the anxiety of their elders. "Youth has been trained to follow judgments of maturity. Today, when we follow the leadership of our elders, they condemn us!"

So you see, it all has a very familiar ring in our ears. Oddly enough, we have turned out pretty much on the same pattern as our own mothers, after all!

SHORT KOLLUM

Bullet, I will reveal my identity. (Let the women and children out first!) I am a girl (a debatable question) and my friends tell me I look like Helen Brown. So I don't wear brown any more. I have green eyes and a complexion to match. Even my circles have circles. They say that when Pink Elephants get tight they see me. However, I do have beautiful white teeth that glisten and shine—especially at night in a glass of water. I have good measurements—right arm 23"; left arm—40".

widely quoted—especially by the KOLLUMIST. You may not believe it (and no one in their right mind would) but I really have lots of fans. Someday, though I'm going to an air-conditioning system!

Seriously—it really makes me disconsolate to think of leaving. And when I say disconsolate, I mean "sad" because I don't know what disconsolate means. Adios!

Editor's Note:

The Bulletin is proud to announce that Miss Gurdine Marie Link has been the perpetrator of the Kollum for the past year. She has appointed her successor, who has written Kollum No. 2 on another page of this issue.

The Bulletin

THE STAFF

Table listing staff members and their roles: Chief (Joan Goode), News (Andi Dulany), Feature (Maude Levey), Sports (Joyce Sprinkle), Activities (Phyllis Campbell), Business (Helen Lowe, Martha Lou Moeschler, Nancy Davis, Aline Williams, Jane Yeatman), Manager (Helen Lowe), Advertising (Martha Lou Moeschler), Circulation (Nancy Davis), Mailing and Exchange (Aline Williams), Proof (Jane Yeatman), Art (Primm Turner, Fat Bradshaw), Cartoon (Primm Turner), Photography (Fat Bradshaw).

At First Glance - The Printed Page...



- A news reporter never knows what fantastic assignment will stare her in the face as she reaches into the wire basket on Friday. Perhaps she'll be asked to interview the Fredericksburg mayor; perhaps she'll be set the task of counting all the people who go into the P.O. in a day. Anyway, to our right we see a typical die-hard reporter Ruth DeMiller who is just getting set to dash off and interview a couple of people, in hopes of a front page spot for her "big story." She knows that she'll spend twice as much time trying to make connections with her interviewees as she'll spend writing the article—club meetings and classes wait for no reporter. The usual assignment slip amounts to a personal note from the editor, who has tried to match the prospective writer with her subject, according to her interests or the persons she has contact with. Bullet work gives the most excellent practice in social interaction for the simple reason that almost every story terminates with an interview.



- "Primm's Pennings" have become as much a part of the Bullet as its name-plate. Comedy, satire, caricature—these are the end-products of the magical mixture of India ink, drawing paper—and Primm Turner, newspaper cartoonist. Primm not only does the weekly cartoons which appear on the editorial page, she also manages to make occasional drawings to illustrate particular stories. The finished drawings are labeled with a sticker on their backs; these have space for specifying desired dimensions for the "cut," the type of metal to be used, preference for mounting, and the date the cut is wanted. After being properly labeled, the drawings go by mail to Philadelphia engravers on Tuesday before the Bullet comes out the next Tuesday. Engravings necessarily involve a time element and long is the face of the editor on Monday afternoon when an expected cut has not arrived because it was mailed over-optimistically to Basil L. Smith on Thursday afternoon, instead of Tuesday. Pictures are also a problem.

- The editors shove the typewriters aside and sit down at the table in the Bullet office. This is Wednesday and already they must plan ahead to the assignments that come in the next Wednesday. Phyl Campbell (looking leftward) writes down an idea for the activities page, while Joyce Sprinkle looks for inspiration on last week's sports page. Joan Goodè frowns over a tough editorial problem, but Maude Levy has an inspiration for features so she smiles to herself and jots it down. Andi Dulany was a little late—had to pick up some copy from the typists on her way over. Of course, it's not just a set matter of sitting for one evening a week and writing down a definite assignment list; news of all kinds is constantly breaking and even a weekly paper must keep itself up to the minute. Editors must be constantly on the alert for unexpected stories and it is the lucky reporter who doesn't get an unexpected assignment on Friday to be handed in the same day.



- Interviewing has a special technique all its own. The interview has been defined as "a conversation with purpose." Looking to our left again, Sarah Hiter has managed to catch Muriel Harmon in a spare moment (and in a spare corner) to get the latest dope on how it feels to be a princess in the Apple Blossom Festival. Sarah went prepared to her interview by writing down a number of leading questions to get Muriel started on her part of the conversation. A yearly comment of new reporters is "I've gotten to know more people," and indeed what is more mellowing than to have someone enter your room and say, in a thoroughly interested fashion: "Tell me all about yourself." After the interview, the next step will be to put the fact and fancy down in finished form and rush it over to one of the staff's eveready typists. The typed, double-spaced copy then goes over to an editor, whose job it is to read and copy for spelling and grammar and to rush it over to the little grey coupe which is Dr. W. W. Griffith's car. The Bullet's advisor re-reads the copy as a final check and then takes it down to the Colonial Press.



... Back of It Hums Ceaseless Activity



• It's Sunday afternoon in Trinkle 4. The editors have gathered to make-up their respective pages, scissoring the galley proofs to size, then come the exasperating attempts to fit allotted stories into the page. Make-up is preferably done on the diagonal for eye appeal, and happy is the editor or the make-up gal whose stories fall easily into place. After the stories are placed approximately on the dummy sheet, the headline chart is consulted for type sizes, slips of paper are cut to the size of the heads, and the slips are glued above their proper stories. Spaces are counted carefully as headlines are written so that they fit within a reasonable number of spaces. Here a knowledge of brief synonyms is most helpful. In the meantime, Proof Editor Jane Yeatman is in her room scanning her proof copies for errors. The finished product is stowed away in the Ball Hall drawer at 9 a. m. Monday, to be picked up by Mr. M. N. Beales, manager of the Colonial Press.

• If one picture is, as the saying goes, worth a thousand words, then Pat Bradshaw is a lucrative writer in her own right. When Pat can coax the reluctant camera into working order, she manages to bring life and human interest into the pages of the Bullet with her pictures. Besides the usual photographic worries of misfiring flash bulbs and under exposures, Pat's main trouble is getting her subjects rounded up to "watch the birdie." Once she does get her picture, there is a long process of development in the campus dark room (No dates allowed). Slick photos, just like the cartoons, must be labeled with instructions and mailed post-haste to the engravers, who usually can process single prints in one day. Another source of pictures, and a much less expensive one, is the mats which often come to the Bullet from commercial sources free of charge. Many of the more eye-catching ads on our paper's pages owe their existence to this same mat service. But before the illustrations can take their rightful place, the big job of make-up must be done.



• Down to the presses on Monday afternoon goes the editor with the proof readers Florence Overly, Barbara Huber, and Jane Yeatman. Mr. Poindexter, the Bullet's lay-out man, has been working since morning to put the lead galleys into place, and it is now the editor's job to fill in any holes that may remain in the make-up. Now is the time when brains are put to the rack for a much-needed joke, or any news item only three lines long. The linotypers, Herman Ballard and Charles Jennings, are on hand at their machiners to set-up last minute stories and headlines (with never-failing good humor.) When the galley form for one page is completed, black ink is rolled on and a large, wet sheet of paper pounded on the form with a wooden mallet. The sound of that mallet means another galley proof for the gals in the front office, so they sharpen their red pencils (and immediately punch holes in the still-wet paper as they make corrections). The editor runs back and forth between the proof-readers, the type-writer, and Mr. Poindexter, until, just in time for the staff to miss their suppers, the job is done and Mr. Reynolds sets the presses rolling.



• Now the Bullet is off the presses. Bebe Lowe has another printer's fee to think about. Martha Lou Moeschler reads the bills for our advertisers and begins to consider the ad make-up for the next issue. Al Williams and her staff have carted the last stamped paper to the P.O., after an hour's work folding and stapling. Nancy Davis checks her list of dorm circulators, picking-up an armful of papers for her own deliveries to the faculty and administrative offices. Throughout the campus, our writers are at work on the next issue. But it's not the writers, or the editors, or the advertizers, or even the printers who have the last word. It's people like Claire Doiron and Jo Cleary, our readers, wherever they may be—it is they who have the last word. And happy is the day when that word says—"It's a good paper this week."





"DANCE, BALLERINA, DANCE"—with May Day less than a month away, Mary Washington's "ballerinas" are hard at work on their part of the annual pageant. Rumor has it that a number of "Alices" will appear in the choreography.

Science And Economic Groups Visit Points Of Educational Interest

Dr. Robert W. Fyle, who accompanied the recent explorers of the Smithsonian Institute, suggested that the students view the Institute as a whole and not concentrate solely on the items of scientific interest.

The curious who heeded this advice found that one of the buildings contains a multitude of the graphic arts (the science of drawing, especially according to mathematical rules of perspective and projection). The complete processes of several arts—oil painting, water color, charcoal drawing, engraving, printing, lithography, bookbinding—were traced in displays. The original printing press of Benjamin Franklin is also in this exhibit.

In the main building of the old Smithsonian are the histories of pharmacy, transportation, stamps, coins photography, mining, and electrical power. There, also, are uniforms of the U.S. armed forces since their beginning, as well as the gowns which were worn by each president's wife on the day of her husband's inauguration.

The development of the automobile (a car made of plastic) is traced with the actual vehicles. Early motorcycles and the development of fire engines and bicycles are also in this exhibit.

In the Navigation Room, canoes are suspended from the ceilings and models of steamships are on exhibit in glass cases. Lindbergh's "Spirit of St. Louis" plus the equipment he took with him on his non-stop flight are near the main entrance.

Dr. Haensel Aids NOEA At Paris Conference

Dr. Paul Haensel, professor of economics, received an invitation to participate in the International Congress of Accounting which will be held in Paris, France, May 10-15, 1948.

Although Professor Haensel is not a member of the National Order of Expert Accountants which is organizing this congress, he was particularly requested to give his opinion on two papers pertaining to government accounting.

Being unable to participate in person in the work of the Congress, Professor Haensel is sending his critical remarks by mail.

Coming Events

- Thursday, April 15, 7 p. m., Panel Forum, Monroe Auditorium.
- Friday, April 16, 8 p. m., Freshman Commission Benefit, Monroe Auditorium.
- Saturday, April 17, 8 p. m., Junior Ring Dance; Also Moving Picture, George Washington Auditorium.
- Friday, April 23, 8 p. m., Freshman Class Benefit, Monroe Auditorium.
- Saturday, April 24, Spring Formal Dance—Also, Moving Picture, George Washington Auditorium.

From The Bulletin Box

My professor is the biggest joke I know.

Accompanied by Dr. A. Aldo Charles and Dr. James H. Dodd, 62 students visited Washington last Tuesday, a trip sponsored by Sigma Tau Chi for its members and members of the various economics classes. Beginning with a guided tour of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, the group later in the morning viewed the German paintings now being displayed at the National Art Galleries, prior to the return of the pictures to Germany.

A meeting with Virginia's Senator Harry F. Byrd and Senator O. D. Johnston of South Carolina was followed by attendance in the Senate which was debating on the daylight-saving bill. The Army Day parade proved to be of spectacular interest and M. W. C. was well represented in the crowds that gathered about the Capitol. A footsore but merry crew assembled at 8 p. m. for the bus trip back.

Rip-Roaring 80's To Invade M. W. C. April 6-8

It's coming! That stupendous, colossal, magnificent melodrama, "The Curse of an Aching Heart", approacheth its production hour!

This play is chock-full of old-time heroes, heroines, laughs and sneers, capes and leers, hisses and kisses. The marvelous piece of drama has as its participants famous stars such as: Betty Thornton playing Melody Lane, Ann Buckles playing Sarah, Elizabeth Garey playing Aurelia, Ruth Lawless as Red Wing, Betty Nash as Annie, Becky Gregg as Nellie, and Jackie Newell playing Muriel. The male cast includes: Charles Ritter enacting Lucius, Harwood Bullock, Windemere, Bill Martin playing Hiram, and Jim Hicks as Abyssus.

Keep this information in mind for—IT'S COMING!

Williams Is Friend Of Far Canadians

Anne Louise Williams, who was president of the recent Grand National Forensic Tournament, is from Asbury Park, N. J. She is in the class of '48, and plans to work in her major field, biology, upon graduating. She plans either to teach or to do research work on cancer.

Every summer Anne has been a camp counselor and nature worker in Girl Scout and private camps until the past two summers, when she went to Canada. During her high school days she took French and started corresponding with a Canadian girl. When Anne went to Canada two years ago, she met her for the first time, and now they are very close friends.

Last summer Anne took a French course at Laval University in Quebec. Anne has made a fascinating scrapbook on Canada. She believes that the Canadian people are very friendly and will do anything to help a person. She learned to know the Canadians very well and increased her knowledge of French by speaking it a great deal of the time.

'48-'49 Sees Heller As Alpha Phi Sigma Pres.

Officers for the year 1948-49 were elected at the regular meeting of Alpha Phi Sigma, honorary scholastic fraternity, on April 5.

The retiring officers will be succeeded by Betty Bond Heller, president; Irvin Whitlow, vice-president; Barbara Blackburn, statistical secretary; Gene P. Jones, recording secretary; Margaret Hines, treasurer.

The Student Activities Room was the scene of the formal initiations of APS on April 6. Five new members were initiated into the first degree. They are Ruth

»Our Platform»

- World brotherhood.
- World government.
- World peace.

De Miller, Ann Quinton Hozier, Betty Le Sueur, Betty Meade Meriwether, and Nan Jose Riley.

Those initiated into the second degree were Barbara Ann Booker, Jane Lindon Cornwell, Hattie Bruce Graham, Ann Gullory, Laura E. Hailey, Jerry Myri Hipp, Mary Ellen Lucas, Constance E. Metzger, Carolyn-Jean Sprower, Joan Timberlake, Sara-Primm Turner, Marceline L. Weatherly.

Those initiated into the third degree are Ethel R. Chrisman, Arlene Clements, Corinne A. Conley, Mary Watts Cottingham, Claire P. Doiron, Grace Laura Firsching, Muriel Yvonne Gange, Gene Parke Jones, Katherine J. Mayo, Patricia M. Nussey, Sally Lou Trow, Mary Blanche Webb, M. Felicia White, Irvin S. Whitlow.

RCA Experts Pronounce WMWC Equipment In Perfect Shape

Looking forward to the future, with radio in mind, Station WMWC has just undergone complete technical repairs. Representatives from the American Amplifier and Telephone Cooperation of RCA, spent several days in the radio station repairing the equipment and the RCA console.

General repairs were made on all the equipment, while new wiring was installed in the control room and auditorium and major corrections made. Reception during the past year has been "fair" but through a campus-wide survey recently conducted, an all high score was rated for the listening audience.

Summer Radio Work Shop During the forthcoming summer session at MWC, a special radio work shop, offering three credits, will be conducted by Mrs. Mildred B. Sollenberger, for teachers and civic leaders interested in educational radio.

The course will be a concentrated study of broadcasting techniques and themes and will endeavor to stimulate good radio and radio programs. The last three days will bring Education and State Personnel of the state together with members of the work shop to discuss educational radio ideas.

Progress in Broadcasts Much progress has been made in the past three years in Station WMWC. This year the station broadcasts two hours and forty-five minutes, Monday through Friday, while, in the beginning three

years ago, one fifteen-minute program was the only daily broadcast. Dawn Patrol, the morning hour chit-chat and musical program, was originated last year and has continued to grow as a popular morning show from 8 to 9 a. m.

The Mike Club was founded during the session of 1945-46 by Mr. Harold Weis, former speech and radio instructor of the college. With a membership of approximately 60 members, the Mike Club is the operating wheel of the Station and from this organization the staff members and officers are selected for their official and technical duties.

MWC Students in Radio From the training received in Radio in Station WMWC, several Mary Washington girls have entered the professional world in this field. At present, Phyllis Biondi is working on the Continuity staff with Station WLEIE in Richmond. Nelle Dawes Tyndall, president of the Student Government in 1947, is working as Director of Musical Programs at Radio Station WAAB in Massachusetts.

Graduates of this year are already planning their radio careers and several students have lined up jobs to begin work this summer. Becky Grigg, Business Manager of Station WMWC, will begin with Station WBTM in Danville, Va., after graduating in May. Other students anticipating radio jobs for the following years are Marion Janski, Joan Goode, Betty Thornton and Pat Nussey.

Diener And Bailey Elected To Lead German - Hoof Prints Clubs

A German club, Deutscher Studienkreis, has been organized at Mary Washington College under the co-sponsorship of Dr. Suzanne C. Engelmann and Dr. Vladimir Brenner. At the first meeting of the club the following officers were elected: president, Marjorie Diener; vice-president, Jane McCullough; secretary-treasurer, Mary Jane Bassett; liaison officer, Gay Husserl.

Eighteen students attended the organizational meeting and heard an address by Dr. Engelmann. Social games concluded the March 18 meeting.

Among the "horsey set" at a recent meeting of the Hoof Prints Club the new officers for the coming year were elected. The incoming officers are: President, Carol Bailey; Vice-President, Betty Lou Shelmore; Secretary, Elizabeth "Te Te" Brauer; Treasurer, Betty Furnell; and Hoof Prints' Representative to Cavalry, Joan Davis.

The outgoing officers are: President, Donna Mathews; Vice-President, Shirley Conn Link; Secretary, Betty Lou Shelmore; Treasurer, Ann Bartholomew; and Hoof Prints' Representative to Cavalry, Jane Jordan.

Sally Shopper Says . . .



Have you seen the array of "Brownie" items at the BOOK NOOK? There are party table cloths in delicious party colors; large enough for one large table or two bridge tables (\$5.00); Brownie Hostess Ensembles, containing 6 water-proof place mats, 32 luncheon napkins, 32 cocktail napkins, and 12 guest towels; paper hankies and lip-stick—ideal for travel, sick-room, etc.—eyecatching patterns in handy plastic cases (\$3.25).

And in addition the appealing, adorable Brownie cards for all occasions. Speaking of cards for all occasions, the BOOK NOOK has the most entrancing card-assortment and conversa-

tion-note boxes, Song Bird, Jimmy Cricket, \$.60 for boxes of 12 cards. One in particular that is destined to steal your heart are the "Cottontales" assortments—12 greetings, all different, for \$1. Don't forget Mother's day, May 9.

Walsh Jewelry Company's courteous service of engraving purchases free and without delay is just one of the many reasons why I prefer to deal there. Another reason for Walsh's attraction is selection of Elgin watches (men's and ladies' \$35. to \$75.) and delicately perfected Elgin American compact cases (\$3.50 and up).

Seniors, just a reminder that if you have not already ordered your calling cards for your commencement invitations from THE FREDERICKSBURG OFFICE SUPPLY, the time to do so is NOW! Early delivery—wide selection of engraving styles—\$1.65 per hundred and up. Also, with an eye to the future, a suggestion that you place an order for ever-smart, ever-convenient informals, (engraved) \$2.85 per hundred.

Has your wastebasket succumbed to hard use and strain; are your notebooks battered beyond recognition; are your pencils mere stumps? Only 46 more days until the end of the term, but in the meantime you will need to replenish your supplies, stationery; etc. at the FREDERICKSBURG OFFICE SUPPLIES.

All of us, I guess, have a chance to view with dismay the inadequacies of our warm-weather wardrobes. To quickly remedy the situation, stop in at Lynn Perkins. The sun-baked dresses, in particular, caught my eye. A "solid 'n' striped" in pink and in desert brown, with a tie—Eisenhowerish—jacket at \$13. A fallie, fitted bodice and a sweeping Galley and Lord gingham skirt for the sun combines with a fallie double-breasted jacket with sailor collar to make a smart outfit for any occasion. In grey with grey and pink check and also in a green and yellow combination (\$26.00). Lynn Perkins dresses, blouses, and suits are now on sale at drastically reduced prices.

Bullet History Pictures Steps From Quarterly To Weekly

"Every year they say they're going to write a history of the Bulletin, and I haven't seen one yet." This is the statement we heard when research was begun on the Bulletin's history of the Bulletin. Wish us luck this time!

There is no record of the Bulletin's being published before 1925, but in that year it was in the form of a pamphlet, a bound booklet. It was published quarterly and contained stories, poems, ads, essays, jokes, and editorials. It was much like a midget annual, its purpose being to chronicle the chief events of college life and to aid in literary development. There were four editors, business managers, and a faculty adviser on the staff.

Three Pages in '39
As Mary Washington developed so did the Bulletin, and in 1939 it was first issued as a paper. At this time it was distributed on Fridays and came out weekly. The heading was decorated by a silhouette of Mary Washington's head and the Mary Washington seal. The staff was increased to regular size, and the reporters' names were listed. The staffs were divided into business and editorial, and three pages made up the paper.

In 1940 the size of the paper increased to four pages. Up until this year the heading had been stationary. The editors now began to float it if there were a good story or a picture to take its place. This practice is used by the Bulletin now. The word Bulletin had been printed in script for the heading before this year, but they now use black letters for the heading.

Very few changes were made in the Bulletin in 1941, but they evidently tried to change the name, for it was called the "Student Weekly of Mary Washington College" in a few issues. But public opinion must have influenced the editors since the name, Bulletin, soon appeared as the heading again.

The long to be remembered flood in Fredericksburg enabled the Bulletin to make history behind its history since the first and only mimeographed copies were published at this time, 1942. It printed articles on how well the MWC girls were adapting themselves to their rather damp surroundings,

and there were amusing stories about the predicaments which some of the girls got into.

Price Advanced
In 1943 very few changes were made in the publication, but the price became a dollar a year. The methods of publication were improved and the staff was enlarged.

The big event in the improvement of the Bulletin in 1944 was an increase in the subscription fee to a dollar and fifty cents. The address was also changed—an even bigger improvement—since it read, "Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia."

Professor: (in middle of a joke): "Have I told you this one before?"
Class in chorus: "Yes."
Professor: "Good, then maybe you'll understand it this time."

Twenty Years Shows Musical Regression

"Whispering While You Cuddle Near Me," "Give Me a June Night and You," "Hold That Tiger, Hold That Tiger," "It's Three O'Clock in the Morning," "Stumbling All Around," "I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover," "Is She My Baby, Hi-da-dee-dy-da," "Just a Kiss in the Dark Was to Me . . .," "Oh, Mr. Gallegher, Yes, Mr. Shean," . . .

On and on the parade of songs go. What are these songs? They are the popular songs of the 20's. They are jazz! So, what is jazz? As one authority on the subject has said, "Jazz is a music with many faces."

These songs and many more are stored in the memories of our parents, our friends, and maybe in some of our own feeble brains. Also the Mary Washington students who were here in the 20's singing and dancing (?) that Lindy, Blackbottom, and Charleston to these tunes.

Little by little these songs be-

Cartooning Only Seven Years Old

"Ha! Ha! Boy that's a good one!" Remarks such as that have been directed towards the Bulletin's cartoons since 1940. Cartooning done by the staff (this past year by Primm Turner and Ski Geier) show various campus activities. An unusual one in 1940 portrayed three students stuffed in a closet, studying. The caption—"Eleven Fifteen p. m." A second depicting a policeman skeptically eyeing two figures silhouetted against a moon. Supplementing this drawing was a joke column entitled Joe-Kology.

The Devil-Goat cartoons began appearing every spring annually, and in 1943, with the trend of the times, came off-campus cartoons encouraging victory gardening and war bond buying. A series showing our men overseas and in training camps was issued. For example one pictured a fat, unattractive native woman following a U. S. sailor who is saying "Aw—don't believe that hoopy about us having a sweetheart in every port."

The war cartoons were discontinued in 1945 when peace returned.

Campus Changes Little Until '29

One of the most memorable qualities about Mary Washington College to its students and graduates is the large, well-kept, and beautiful campus. Until 1929 much of this ground was bare of buildings; at that time Monroe Hall, Chandler, Frances Willard and the back part of Virginia Hall served as classrooms, dormitories, dining hall, laundry, swimming pool (in Monroe), and administration offices. Since 1929, when Dr. Morgan L. Combs came to MWC as president several of those structures have been remodeled and all of the other buildings found here at the present time have been planned and constructed.

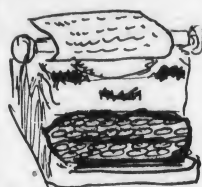
The most recent structures are Westmoreland Hall, built in 1938, E. Lee Trinkle Library in 1941, and George Washington Auditorium in 1939.

G. W. Interior Excellent
One of the finest buildings in interior decoration is George Washington auditorium. The October 20, 1939 issue of the Bulletin carried the following description of the building itself: "President M. L. Combs has announced that the building contains approximately 35 rooms. On the basement floor is found the recreation room, which extends the entire length of the building. Mirrors are placed on four sides of the supporting columns. Here are also five dressing rooms, complete with an extended dressing table, mirror above, and make-up lights across it, similar to those of the professional stage."

"On the first floor, a spacious auditorium, capable of holding 1,430 persons faces a modern stage with complete equipment. The predominant color of the auditorium is cream rose, which is accentuated by seats of dusty rose. Stage equipment includes four movable rows of vari-colored border lights, 26 back drops, and an asbestos curtain."

"The structure, said to be one of the most up-to-date administrative buildings in the state, was begun on November 23 of last year. The cornerstone was laid by the Fredericksburg Masonic Lodge, of which George Washington was a member."

(Continued on Page 10)



THE DEMON! How To Type—And Go Crazy

Dear Diary, Feb. 1
No longer will I have to humble myself to a mere typist to get a story typed—tomorrow I start taking typing!

Dear Diary, Feb. 22
So far this typing is a cinch, I don't see why I didn't take it sooner.

Dear Diary, March 14
Did I ever say typing was a "cinch" and refer to the master of this exalted art as a "mere typist"? I must have been under the influence—of ignorance. Why, this matter of typing is one of the most exacting sciences that has ever been my misfortune to tangle with. Margin sets, margin releases, back spacer, paper release, carriage, carriage throw, strokes, single space, double space, tabulator set, tabulator release, upper case, lower case, home row,—I'm so confused, but still it's not too bad.

Dear Diary, April 14
I'm not confused now—I'm lost. Typing is terrible!

Dear Diary, April 11
I have discovered the reason for all my trouble—my typewriter doesn't like me, in fact the nasty little monster hates me. Every time I start to hit the right key he puts another in the way and when I do manage to get the right key he pushes my finger off and he puts jumping beans in the home row so I never can keep up with it and he puts his hand in the way of the type on some of the keys so no matter how hard I strike it makes no mark and when he's not doing these he jumps up and down on my thumb so that I wind up with spaces everywhere.

Not content with these the little monster changes my spacing and margins too, and holds onto the bell so it won't ring. But when he makes my life miserable is during speed drills. Then he kicks up all kinds of keys and gets them so jammed up that it takes a mechanical genius to untangle them.

One of these days, though, I'm going to get fed up with this foolishness and I'm going to type a whole lesson perfectly and then maybe the little beast will have more respect for my abilities—I hope.

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she simply refuses

to hide her

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Devils Finally Roast Goats 5-4 As Square Dance Ends Rivalry

By Joyce Sprinkle

Slowly at the wee hour of 6:30 bunches of Goats and Devils converged on the lot on the south side of Westmoreland Thursday for the 50 yard dashes for the flags. Tension ran high as the meet began a little late.

The Devils captured the first six races with hearts beating in their throats as several Devil runners appeared for their events with precious few minutes to spare. Then Cornell and Betty Lewis were won by the happy Goats.

With the rally the Devils emerged victorious winning all designated buildings on campus, scoring one big point.

Next scheduled were the tennis matches and after a drawn out battle the Goats were finally beat when Nora Pitts defeated Nan Taylor and Peggy McLeod defeated Helen Macheras. Sarah Herring suffered a setback by Goat Betty Braxton. News of this winning of another point had its effects on the Devil softball team, but it came too late.

The swimming meet was scheduled next and to it must go the honors for best attendance and greater number of participants (excluding the pep rally of course). Excitement ran high as results of events were scored and thanks to the Devils' (and perhaps to the larger Devil cheering section), the Devils again won, adding another point to their cause.

The determined Goats staged a well represented and finely played softball game at 4:50 and made quite a come-back to hand the disorganized Devil team a defeat of 8 points. Jean Hawkins was the pitcher for the winning Goat team with Eliz Seelinger as catcher. The beautiful fly catching by the Goats should certainly draw praise while Betty Strother of the Devils was the leading asset in the field. Trailing with the score 2-13 the Devils played a thrilling come-back in the sixth and final inning as they completed four runs, but the Goats' margin was too overwhelming. The delighted Goats won their first point of the day by winning the softball game 14-6.

Beginning with the Goats snake dance to their theme song and the Devils' to military accompaniment of drums, the single lines filed into the gym and the pep rally was promptly begun by Mrs. C. L. Bushnell, Dean of Women. The first stunt was won by the Devils but the Goats carried off the laurels for the next two events from over-anxious Devils.

The tug-of-war had everyone on their feet and the Devils hopes sank as they lost the first attempt, but then with sheer determination they emerged victorious the next two times in spite of the doubtful outcome exhibited at first.

After the judges votes were tallied, the Goats were ceded the pep rally, with their cheers and decorations being the deciding factor. The multitude rushed to the roof of indoor swimming pool where "Smiling Charlie" of Fredericksburg and his troupe conducted a rip-snorting square dance.

With the final reckoning of points, since earlier in the year the Devils had won the volleyball and horseshow, they were proclaimed victors over the Goats for this year by scoring five points out of a possible nine. The Goats had captured victory in basketball and scored a point on Devil traitors, which really called for management since the Devils had captured all the buildings on campus.

Sport Flashes

By JOYCE SPRINKLE

The continuous rustling of paper in the afternoon from the gym may be attributed to the fact that the dance club is embarking upon new material for their apparel in the May Day Program. They must be quite bold and confident of control over wind and rain, no? To let the reader in on a little secret or scoop, the May Day theme is "Alice in Wonderland" and the audience will begin to doubt its ability to recall the story when six Alices appear in the program.

Did you know we have some Dizzy Deans here on the campus? Why just last week as Betty Sparks stole second base she vows and declares she could feel her hair part as the thrown ball whizzed past her head to the second baseman. She collapsed momentarily on the ground to thank her lucky stars and who would not? Oh, yes! If you play softball with Miss Lumpkin, permit her to pitch some because her sensitive muscles become sore otherwise. Would you call it inherited tendency or result of training, Miss Lumpkin?

There are quite a few interesting partnerships in the mixed doubles tennis tournaments so why not drop by the courts and perhaps witness your favorite professor securing a wonderful sun tan as he proves his prowess and youth on the tennis courts?

While handing out congratulations, praise should certainly be expressed for the grand task Mary Kucera has fulfilled this year as A. R. A. chairman of publicity. All the excellent posters are among her and her committee's contributions, and believe me she has far excelled all other publicity chairmen.

Stewart Takes Office

Miss Mildred P. Stewart, professor of health and physical education at Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia, has been elected chairman of the Southern Dance Section, a division of the National Association of Health, Physical Education and Recreation. She will hold office for 1948-49.

'Sloppy Joe' Shoes Make Bad Posture

Norman, Okla.—(ACP)—Lack of sleep, "sloppy Joe" shoes, bad posture and coke and coffee diets were listed as common health problems of college women by Dr. Evelyn Rude, student infirmary physician, in a recent speech at Dallas before the American Student Health Association of the Southwest.

Dr. Rude said coeds hold too many nocturnal "gab" sessions, stay up too late studying or put their washing (clothes) off until the wee hours of the morning.

She assailed "sloppy Joe" shoes, also known as loafers, as being without adequate support for the ankle or the foot, having to be lifted too short in order to keep them on. Interior arches slowly drop with long use of this type of shoe, she said.

Coke and coffee diets displace an appetite for more nourishing foods.

New Red Flags Fly At Golf Tournament

It's drawing near. Yes, the golf tournament has been posted with the first round dead-line slated for April 20. M.W.C. student interests are broadening because there are 16 entrants playing in this first golf tournament and the proposed Brompton course is eagerly desired by numerous golf fans.

Contestants might note that a round consists of 10 holes (one plays the entire course twice) medal play. Players do not win a medal for every hole but the person with the lowest total score for all holes is the winner. The thrill of being spectators for the final match for the first M.W.C. golf championship with a professional and authentic air readily induced by new red flags is anyone's, just for attendance.

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Reporter Looks At Birth And Growth Of MWC 'Phiz Ed'

When one considers the extent and the importance of MWC's Physical Education Department today, it is hard to believe that back in 1928, while physical education courses were numerous and varied, the facilities were far from those we have today.

At that time, when there were only Monroe, Willard and part of Virginia as campus buildings, the tennis courts, golf courses, stables and hockey field of today were non-existent. There were two tennis courts where Seabeck now stands, and the athletic field and track were in the wide section that now separates Virginia and Ball.

There were no courses in riding, although the girls could ride privately-owned horses as often as they cared for to a fee of—two dollars a month! The indoor swimming pool was built in 1928.

Group Games Emphasized

Dancing, rhythmic, songs and games, apparatus work and group games were emphasized. Hockey, basketball, baseball, track and tennis were the more strenuous sports; and even then interpretative dancing—equivalent to our modern dancing—was a popular course.

Then and during the early 30's team sports were stressed, and M. W. C. participated in many inter-scholastic games. However, in recent years individual ability has been the greater goal—it is felt that more students have an opportunity to participate in sports activities that way, rather than competing for a chance to be on only one or two teams which participate in intercollegiate events.

By 1934 the courses offered were of a greater number and variety, and approximated those offered now. And, by 1935 tennis and golf were really hitting their stride; by 1936 the Modern Dance Club, Saddle Club (as Hoofprints was called then) and many of the clubs

popular on the Hill today were going strong.

Roof Garden To Be "Front Porch" Today the Phys. Ed. department is looking forward to when the proposed and planned Student Activities building is built. It will be back of the indoor swimming pool—in fact, the roof garden is the building's "front porch." The building, as proposed, will house all the equipment for indoor sports and recreational facilities.

One cannot help but remark that as you study the growth of one individual department, its gains and progress, the growth and advancement of the whole of our college can clearly be seen.

Tennis Sounds Like Affectionate Game

The distinct "pings" and calls of "love-all" heard as one approaches the outdoor swimming pool do not signify a rubber-band contest or persons expressing exaggerated amiable comments. No, they indicate that the sport of tennis is in full swing and the "love-all" represents a scoring term, so why not unpack your tennis racket and salvage your balls and enjoy some games?

Pete Kirkwood as tennis chairman of A.R.A. council announces that courts must be signed for on a provided sheet that is posted daily by 8:30 except on Sunday when it is posted at 12:30.

A word to the wise is sufficient and the elite group of tennis players wear white.

Did you know that now a doubles girl tournament of four rounds and a mixed doubles tournament of three rounds is in progress? And did you watch Mary Hardwick, English professional tennis player, exhibit the finer art of playing Monday, April 12, here on our own campus? Don't envy her—just make use of the courts and practice.

SPALDING SPORTS SHOW

CADDY, HAVE THEY SHORTENED THIS COURSE? NO SIR, BOSS... IT'S THOSE NEW SPALDING WOODS YOU'RE USING!



THE GREENS SEEM A LOT NEARER WHEN YOU SWITCH TO SPALDING WOODS! NEW MODELS... PERFECTLY BALANCED TO PUT MORE "SWINGING WEIGHT" BEHIND THE BALL... ADD POWER AND ACCURACY TO YOUR WOOD GAME... THEIR PATENTED GRIP GROOVES YOUR GRIP THE SAME WAY FOR EVERY SWING.



Dot and Top-Pile at Your Pro only. SPALDING SETS THE PACE IN SPORTS

Meet Your Friends for a SANDWICH and a COKE At MORTON'S "Your Friendly Druggist"

.. KOLLUM ..

Has life been tough for you lately? It has? Move over, pal—you've got company. Maybe your story runs something like ours. We spend a grueling day in class (during which we blow up a test tube in lab, flunked our English test, and inadvertently let our math prof in on the fact that we knit one and purl two. Back to the dorm where follows an exhausting argument with ourselves which convinces us that immediate relaxation is a must—homework is postponed 'til nine o'clock.

But if the going gets rough for you, chum, console yourself with this thought: You don't have to write the KOLLUM! (Ed. Note: See—she loves it already!)

The KOLLUM—everything from peanut butter sandwiches (better with bread) to bridge rules; therefore the weather will be an ideal beginning. "Spring is sprung"—a leak somewhere, any way, April made a drippy entrance plus a distribution of deficiencies. This letter from a student refers to the Deficiencies: "Dear Anybody, Just received five papers, all entitled deficiency. Sat up all night reading while the stories, but I still don't know what 'de fish should see!"

Sunday, April 4, the S.G. sponsored a trip to Richmond for a group of talented students who put on a variety show at McGuire Hospital for the "vets." That's evidently short for veterinarians because the main topic of conversation seemed to be "my dogs are killing me." Yeah, lets see you walk all day in heels!

All members of the male caste should follow Marshal's theory; that is, he keeps his "slick chick" penned up at home. The fact that it's only a tres young embryo is a minor detail. Anyway, with a gleam in his eye he kept speaking "trippingly on the tongue" of "Embryology." For a minute I thought it was Durante giving forth with his Umbriago 'til he noticed Marshal has a nose instead of a smoke stack. Ah, the better to smell with, my dear.

Not often we have grand op'ry on the campus. Did you don your Sunday finery, your pancake make-up, (hate to wear the stuff cause the batter keeps dripping in one's eyes) and grab your field glasses and periscope, and spend your afternoon at the opera. (High, wasn't it?)

I don't suppose anybody knows that Seacobeck has a ghost. He's an Indian with a reputedly perfect memory. In the year 1940 a student, being skeptical of his memory asked, "What did they have for breakfast on Oct. 4, 1913?" The ghostly Indian answered, "Eggs."

She scoffed, "We always eat eggs for breakfast! You're a fake."

Eight years later she approached him and said jovially, "How?" The Indian answered, "Scrambled!"

The next event took place in Phil. of Education and reveals, "The Case of the Missing Room-Mate." The room was quiet, and except for a tranquil snoring, not a sound could be heard. Tearing myself away from the depths of a Captain Marvel Comic book, I glanced cautiously around the room and discovered the horrible, soul-searing fact that my room-mate's seat was empty. Knowing that nothing short of death could keep her away from her favorite class, pictures of her prostrate body came to my feeble mind. Tears sprang to my eyes,

and simultaneously, I sprang to my feet and headed for the door. I was off in a desperate search for the missing mate.

First a quick stop at the P.O. and there lying peacefully by our mail box, I saw her still-breathing form. The situation was instantly clear. We had, somehow, gotten a letter and she had struggled through the thick undergrowth which filled our box and returned from the unknown, battered and bruised, but still alive. She rose and handed me the letter from my church. We returned to class where we were greeted with envious glances, heartfelt sighs, and two zeros from the prof 'who didn't believe the story 'til two potato bugs showed up in the chalk box the next day.

But enough of this monkey business cause you know there's no business like "Snow Business" which the freshmen will prove on April 23. Eye now.

S. T. C. Saw Bobs, Kneehigh Skirts

Often you've heard your mother speak of the era of the short bob and the shorter skirt and perhaps you have noticed a trace of a wistful smile passing over her face. It is that period, the late 20's, to be exact, that the young women of the State Teacher's College lived, worked, and played upon Mary's Hilltop.

Middle blouses were in fashion, then . . . white middle blouses with dark or white pleated skirts. Now, don't look horrified at the thought of nothing but middle blouses on every campus girl. Our own irreplaceable skirts and sweaters were just as popular then and now.

Remember the brown oxfords that you wore when you were a child? Well, you would have found them on the feet of most of the normal-school girls.—The coiffures of these prospective pedagogues were simple, and perhaps a lot more practical than ours today. For the girl with natural ringlets, it was heaven! She was definitely in style with nothing but a head of close cropped curls. For those less fortunate, pinned up plaits were quite acceptable.

As far as "party dresses" went, there was an abundance of satin and beaded patterns. Figures, flowers . . . in fact any sort of design, was sewed on to the tight-fitting dresses with tiny, tiny heads. The trend late a kind of curious glistening effect to those treasured best dresses! Hats were far more popular in the late 20's than they are now. Most of them fit quite tightly, and came down so far over the hair line that it was almost difficult to get a good (Continued on Page 10)

A Reporter's Dirge
A Sad Saga Of Woe

Listen, my readers, and you shall hear
A tale that will make you weep in your—milk.
A story that's filled with worry and woe,
A typical saga of a reporter named Moe.

When the BULLET is published each week of the year
Moe hides in her closet just cringing in fear.
Is this the week she'll be featured and tarred?
Will the gates of the college to her be barred?

Will the world read her article with
Will her journalistic career be killed, before born?
Has the editor denounced her for writing like Hearst?
Is her college life over, has her name been cursed?

She's worked so hard for a column like Hopper
And still is she doomed to the fate of a flopper?
She has scoured the campus for gossip and dirt,
Her ears have been keen and her mind so alert.

She has interviewed the dean for news of the college—
For headlines on dances and new fields of knowledge.
She has scooped inside dope on Stu Gu and the Players
And what does she get—just a headache and Bayers!

She has written and scratched out and written again.
She has typed by the clock until way after ten.
She has neglected her classes and tried hard to please.
She has begged for some praise on her bended knees.

But is she appraised a future Pulitzer winner?
Is she celebrated "cum laude" or guest at a dinner?
Oh, no! She is now, will remain just a pullet—
An aspirer to fame—apprentice on the Bulletin.

If you've listened, my readers, you have just heard
The tale of a journalist, in fact, the last word
In the life of the hopeless, the ill-fated Moe,
The bane of the staff and faculty row.

Editors Attend VIPA

Andi Dulany, editor of the Bulletin, and Pat Bonfield, associate editor of the Epaulet, attended a conference of the Virginia Inter-collegiate Press Association held at Lynchburg College, Lynchburg, on April 9 and 10.

The purpose of each annual conference is to give objective criticism of college magazines and newspapers. Workshop and lectures are also held.



Advantages Of Literary Staff
Bring Newspaper Job In Future

Since this is our twentieth anniversary the Bulletin thought we should celebrate and give the writing staff a few good words. If what this article says isn't true, see Joan Goode.

One of the many advantages of staff membership is that writing an article every week keeps your English from getting stale. By writing often you learn how to write, and if you're interested in the work it creates incentive.

Another of the assets of being on the writing staff is that you definitely become self-reliant. In interviewing people you have to depend upon common sense to tell you what to do; in writing articles you have to depend upon your own imagination to make your story good; and in being a good reporter you have to depend upon your own powers of observation to avoid missing scoops.

Still another benefit to be derived from staff membership is that it teaches you how to direct people in the way you want them to go. When you work up to be an executive on the staff you naturally have to lead your staff members. In this way you learn how

to influence people and how to guide them in carrying out your ideas. By holding an office you also learn how to take responsibility.

One of the biggest benefits of writing for the paper is that you learn to apply what you have learned in your writing. In this case it serves a double duty since you have an outside activity, and through this activity you make use of your school activities.

If you want to make writing your career, working for a paper is the easiest way to learn "know how." It is also a means of experience and a useful reference for future jobs. And aside from this, working with the paper may help you to decide on a vocation since you are able to see what you like to do and what you don't like to do.

If you want to enjoy all these advantages, join your newspaper's writing staff.

PLAY THE BALL OF THE BIG CHAMPIONSHIPS

It's the only ball ever used in the National Championships - it's the only official ball for all U. S. Davis Cup Matches—and it costs no more for you to play! Just try the Wright & Ditson and see how its true bounce—true flight—put more accuracy in your game!



\$1.80 For Can of Three



MORE POWER AT EVERY VITAL POINT!

There's all-around strength built into the new Wright & Ditson "Davis Cup". The bow is strengthened by a new super-strong adhesive . . . the throat by exclusive "fiber-sealing" . . . and the shoulders by raw-hide strips which permit tighter stringing that stays tighter longer. EXTRA POWER—plus Wright & Ditson's famous balance and "feel." Other rackets at attractive prices.

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"FIESTA"

Presented by El Club Hispanoamericana
APRIL 30
Don Quixote, nationally known critic says:
"You no can meess eet!"

M. N. Beales, Manager Colonial Press, Says Bulletin Needs Ads, Subscriptions

With the clatter of two linotype machines and a variety of other sounds characteristic of a printing establishment as a background, the reporter endeavored to learn more about the printers of the Bulletin.

In reply to her first inquiry, M. N. Beales, manager, said, "We have printed the Bulletin about as long as we have printed anything," which is to say, 11 years. He thinks that although the Bulletin has shown improvement from three, four, six, to even a 12-page issue, it would be still better with more ads and a larger circulation. One of Mr. Beales' hope is that the Bulletin will become an eight-pager; the staff shares this ambition.

The Colonial Press does not depend solely on the Bulletin for its income. It prints 10 other newspapers and magazines, among which are the Epulet, local high school papers, two periodicals from Richmond, two from the Northern Neck, one from Portsmouth, and one from Newport News. Besides these they print every thing from "calling cards to newspapers" and all with a staff of only 10 people!

Their main worry is keeping the copy straight and according to Mr. Beales, they were in constant fear during the war of getting some spicy Navy jokes into the Bulletin instead of the Navy paper

S. T. C.

(Continued From Page 9)

look at the wearer's expression! but personalities have not changed. Those girls were just as sincere, just as devilish . . . even as boy-crazy as we! Now, when you hear the inevitable, "I don't know what the younger generation is coming to!" take heart! We are no worse than they . . . in looks or actions!

in which they belonged.

The Bulletin staff is greatly indebted to Mr. Beales and the Colonial Press for their patience with late copy, miscounted heads, and infinite other shortcomings that give printers headaches.

Business Staff Doing Good Job

Many of the students may not have realized the really good—and big—job that the Business Staff of the Bulletin has done—and is doing.

The staff, under the able direction of Helen Lowe, is divided into four distinct departments: advertising, circulation, proof, and mailing, and exchange. The Bulletin is sent to colleges and universities all along the eastern coast, as far south as the tip of Florida.

Handling the business end of a college newspaper entails a great deal of work, and Helen would like to see the business staff greatly increase the number of its members. Although a knowledge of commerce and economics is useful, it is not essential; and any "stooges" who are potential advertising and business women, and are interested in the informative and enlightening task of helping a newspaper come off the press, are urged to contact Helen Lowe in Ball 302.

Agnes Scott Gestures Toward A Better World

Support for Polish war orphan Ivo Paszeka will be provided by the sophomore, junior, and senior classes of the AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE. Ninety dollars will be sent from all four classes in the spring.

THEY SAY IT PAYS!!!

(TO ADVERTISE)



ADS



SUBSCRIPTIONS

Campus Changes

(Continued From Page 7)

An effort was made to have the President of the United States come to Mary Washington to dedicate George Washington Hall and the other new buildings, but when this plan did not materialize, the National Symphony Orchestra was present for the dedication. The following excerpt from the January 12, 1940 issue of the Bulletin describes the gala event: "One of the most important events of the musical and social season took place last night when the National Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Hans Kindler, inaugurated the official opening of the new administration building, George Washington Hall.

Formal Dinner for Student Body
"The occasion was quite a gala one with music lovers from Fredricksburg and the surrounding towns and countryside turning out

to do honor to such an event. Preceding the performance, a formal dinner was held in Seacock for the entire student body. In addition to this, members of the State Board of Education, their wives, and other distinguished visitors were entertained at dinner in the Dome Room.

"Just before the intermission, Dr. Kindler expressed his pleasure at being able to 'christen' the new auditorium, and thanked us for the privilege of being here. He stated the fact that in two of the encores the orchestra had 'tested' the auditorium; on one it had played as loudly as any orchestra could, and on the other, as softly as any orchestra could. He said that from where he stood, the acoustics seemed 'marvelous'. 'You have a very fine and wonderful building here,' he said. He also

Pictures In Bulletin Follow Set Pattern

A flash—another film exposed—prints go off to the engravers—another photograph in the Bulletin. Campus shots (these two past years taken by Pat Bradshaw, art major and Junior from Fredericksburg) have been printed in the Bulletin since 1940, when the newspaper assumed the form it has today.

The pictures, on the whole, follow a set pattern: lyceum numbers, speakers on the Hill, May Day participants, club and organization officers, and such similar activities make front page history. Inside pages are adorned with radio and screen celebrities, Devil-Goat rallies, fashion styles, and club pictures.

In 1940 there was more emphasis on movie stars (Shirley Temple, Mickey Rooney), popular singers, and radio stars (Amos and Andy) than there is now.

The year 1941 produced a contest for the best candid snapshot, a contest being held every few weeks. A popular photography contest in 1942 choose from professed photographers on the hill a male beauty king. Oh, those pictures! The Collegiate Digest, a national pictorial paper began the same year with photos showing college life across the U. S. This too was the year of the flood. Photographs depicted the city's main streets covered by water which also lapped against the entrance of Cornell Hall.

The pictures from 1943 to 1945 aside from those of campus life were frequently concerned with the war. A series entitled "Waves at War" began, also Red Cross in action at the front.

Bullet pictures are again playing their peacetime role, but engraving expense continues to limit their appearance on newspaper pages.

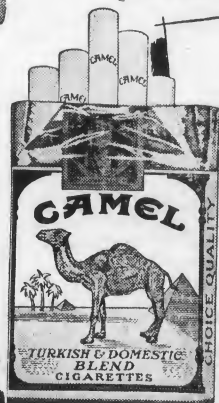
praised the architecture and designing."

Here's Connie Haines' new rave RECORD!



"Silly No-Silly Yes"

A SIGNATURE RECORD RELEASE



Little Connie Haines, the smooth-singing phono-fan favorite, does some tricky purring on her new click disk. And another favorite with a great record among cigarette smokers is cool, mild, flavorful Camels. Why? The answer is in your "T-Zone"—T for Taste, T for Throat. Try Camels! Discover for yourself why, with Connie Haines and countless other smokers who have tried and compared, Camels are the "choice of experience."

Here's another great record—
More people are smoking
CAMELS
than ever before!



Connie Haines

Saddle Soap . . . By Bailey

We hope everyone is now sufficiently recovered from the trying experiences of the Gymkhana to be settled back in the same old ruts. The Gymkhana was a wonderful success, from all points of view, even though we had a couple of unfortunate accidents. We're happy to report that both Norma Wasser and Betty Lou Shelhorse are all right, and both are back in the saddle again. From the point of view of the old jokes—the biggest thrill of the whole day was having Frances "Fanny" Newbill and Ann "Eley" Everett here to do the judging. Other former jocks down for the big doings were Anna Brauer and Helen Hutchinson, both now married.

There really was some fine riding done in the several classes and Donna Mathews stole the show. She did a beautiful job with Jamie, and really was sailing with that mare. Incidentally, Donna and her team did a fine job in the Hunt Teams and came out with the blue ribbon, and a point for the Devils.

Speaking of good riding, and good horses, the biggest upset of the day was the fine performance Nancy Jones got out of Playday in the Knock-Down-and-Out. We never knew Playday had it in her, but Nancy had her thinking she was a real open horse. (You should see the big demand for Playday now.)

The biggest blue ribbon of the show goes to the Hoof Prints Club and members of Cavalry that cooperated to make the Gymkhana

such a huge success. They did a wonderful job. The show went smoothly and with comparatively few hitches. Even the weatherman took pity on us and gave us a lovely day. Here's to many more shows of equal calibre.

BRIDLE BITES:

Here's to the fine courage and horsemanship Betty Shelhorse showed at the Gymkhana. . . and to the fine job Janie Dreifus did

Five Hundred Witness

A crowd of approximately 450 watched the Gymkhana at Oak Hill stables the Sunday before Easter, the Musical Chairs and Knock-Down-and-Out topping the others for thrills.

Judges for the afternoon were Miss Frances Newbill and Miss Ann Eley Everett, president and vice-president, respectively, of Hoof Prints Club last year.

Winners, with their mounts, were as follows:

Potato Race—Susie Clark on Time-and-a-Half, Egg and Spoon Contest—Peggy Deaton on Gladson, Plate Race—Peggy Ross on Time-and-a-Half, Musical Chairs—Betty Edwards on Winchester, Costume Race—Jeanie Thigpen on Time-and-a-Half, Knock-Down-and-Out—Jane Dreifus on Double-Scotch, Handy Hunters—Donna Mathews on Jamie, Devil-Goat Hunt Teams—Donna Mathews, Betty Schwab, and Eloise Richmond; Hunter Hacks—Ann Bartholomew on Rock, Equitation—Celia Boushee on Little Zero.

Twentieth Anniversary

(Continued From Page 1)

with Double Scotch in the Knock-Down-and-Out . . . Sorry we can't mention all the fine riding done, but space and time limit that . . . there were some fine jobs tho' . . . How do you like Mr. Walther's sharp new blue riding jacket? . . . it is the stuff . . . just our favorite color, too . . . Two welcome visitors this past week were Berry Brall and Lorraine Goedde. . . they both looked fine, and it really was swell to see them . . .

for women. The Bullet's colors, black, white and "red" all over, will be carried out in the floral decorations and place cards.

Mr. Reynold H. Brooks, Director of Public Relations, will provide organ music during the banquet.

Those attending will be the staff members and Dr. W. W. Griffith, faculty sponsor. A bus will pick up staff members in Chandler Circle at 5:45 p. m.

—CLASSIFIEDS—

FOR SALE—Small Emerson radio in good condition. Tastefully decorated with various college stickers. Price \$7.50. See either Ruth McWhorter or Sally Lou Trow in 112 Ball.

LOST—Brown bordered silk kerchief with horse and jockey theme, in or around Chandler March 27. Sentimental value. Reward, Jane Kirschner, 307 Westmoreland.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE BULLET!!



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BETTER—THEY GIVE ME
MORE SMOKING PLEASURE."

Janet Blair

IN
"THE FULLER BRUSH MAN"
COLUMBIA'S FORTHCOMING COMEDY



"Well, I can keep the Dentyne Chewing Gum, can't I?"



"What's a little rap like twenty years if I can have all I want of delicious, clean tasting Dentyne Chewing Gum. Just think—twenty years to enjoy that rich, long lasting flavor and all that time Dentyne will help keep my teeth white."

Dentyne Gum—Made Only By Adams

PITTS' THEATRES

VICTORIA

Tues.-We.-Thurs.-Fri.,
April 13-14-15-16
Bing Crosby - Bob Hope in
"ROAD TO RIO"
Also News

Saturday, April 17
Joe Yule - Renie Riano in
"JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN
SOCIETY"
Also News - Novelty - Cartoon

Sun.-Mon.-Tues., April 18-19-20
Lana Turner - Van Heflin in
"GREEN DOLPHIN STREET"
Also News
Sunday Shows: Continuous
from 3 P. M.

COLONIAL

Mon.-Tues., April 12-13
Wal. Brennan - Wal. Houston in
"SWAMP WATER"
Also News - "Dangers Canadian
Mounted," No. 4

Wed.-Thurs., April 14-15
Don Castle - Patricia Knight in
"ROSES ARE RED"
—HIT NO. 2—
Sunset Carson in
"DEADLINE"

Fri.-Sat., April 16-17
Johnny Mack Brown in
"OVERLAND TRAIL"
Also News - Comedy - Novelty -
BRICK BRADFORD No. 13

Mon.-Tues., April 19-20
William Halsey - Anne Todd in
"DANGEROUS YEARS"
Also News - Comedy "Dangers
Canadian Mounted episode 5

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"Liggett & Myers buy the bright, good cigarette tobacco that is mild and ripe, and pay the price to get it. Nobody buys better tobacco.

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