

THE INKWELL

Volume VII

ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, SAVANNAH, GA., DECEMBER 17, 1941.

No. 4

Activity Point System to be Revised By Senate

Vice-President to Be Elected at Next Meeting

Three important issues were considered at the first meeting of the Student Senate which took place Thursday, December 4 in the Conference Room of the Armstrong Building.

The first point taken up was the revision of the Activity Point System. Because of the elimination of football as a major sport, it has become necessary to redistribute activity points among the various fields of activity around the school and each member of the Senate will make out a complete revision of the system. These revisions will be considered by a small committee to be appointed by the President, Fretwell Crider, and a final product will then be submitted for the Senate's approval at the next meeting.

A resolution adopted by the Emory Non-Fraternity Organization declaring its views on the Talmadge-Georgia University System affair was read. This organization requested that the Senate adopt a similar resolution, but the matter was tabled.

Since the Finance and Commerce Course is now only a two-year course, a new method for choosing the vice-president will be decided upon. In the past, the president of the Third Year Class was the Vice President of the Senate.

The members of the Senate are: President—Fretwell Crider, President of the Sophomore Class; Secretary—Dan Duke, President of the Freshman Class; Maud West, Vice-President of the Sophomore Class; Alberta Robertson, Editor of the INKWELL; Herbert Griffin, Editor of the GEECHEE; Zeke Gaines and Louise Alexander, Freshman Representatives; Caroline Marshall, Math Club Representative; Irving Sklansky, Foreign Relations Council; Gene Griner, Monogram Club; Augusta Montague, Music Club; Rachel Jones, Home Economics Club; Mary Ann Hood, Theatre Board.

A. J. C. Students Express Opinions Relative to Entering the Army

Present Crisis Presents Many Questions to Students

With America's eye sharply focused on the fighting in the Pacific, the moving of American troops to the West Coast caused the Armstrong students to ask one another, "What will you do? How long do you think the war will last?"

Seven out of thirteen boys questioned declared that they preferred to enter the air corps if it should be necessary for them to enlist. All boys interviewed said that they were not planning to enlist immediately. Eleven stated that if they entered the service they would like to complete their education upon their return, if the war didn't last too long. Guesses as to the length of the war ranged

STUDENTS ENDORSE INKWELL CONTEST

KING AND QUEEN WILL BE NAMED ON JAN. 6

Attention!! A salute to the Frosh on selecting such a worthy and beautiful queen. Our hats are off to you!

But here, there is another contest to be spoken of, the Armstrong election. The plans for the climax of this election in January are coming along smoothly. If the Inkwell is able to get the student body behind this contest wholeheartedly, then they guarantee you an "extra-special" affair for the coronation.

Before, very much longer a date will be set and the place named. It promises not to be anything small but big and interesting.

Although most organizations have submitted their nominations, there are a few which have not. We sincerely appreciate your efforts and wish to thank the ones that have and ask those that have not to do so as soon as possible.

Below is a list of the applicants who have already been nominated and a pretty lot of "heads" they are (We mean the girls.)

These nominees will run on a mixed ticket. There will be no party affiliation. By this is meant that the boy and girl who were put up by one club are not to be voted for together. If one wishes, he or she may vote for the Monogram boy and the Home Ec. girl, or any other way one wishes. The boys and girls will be listed separately. People are not expected to vote by party, as this is an ALL ARMSTRONG election, and please treat it as such.

The following organizations have submitted nominations: Alpha Tau Beta, Katherine Morrell and Zeke Gaines; Delta Chi, Rosa Smith and Allen Laird; Foreign Relations, Katherine Durdin and Herbie Griffin; Home Ec., Dot Finch and Billy Helmken; Monogram Club, Mardy Purdum and Gene Griner; Music Club, Lucretia Edwards and Big Jon Sullivan; Geechee, Audrey Newton and John Ranitz; Math

Club, Caroline Marshall and Dan Patterson.

In order to let the girls of the school "share the honors," a rule has been made that should one of the nominees for queen be elected to the honorable throne of queen of the Frosh, she will automatically be dropped and the alternate from that club entered. This is done in order that there shall be no prejudice felt by any.

A colorful coronation is planned and it promises, with full co-operation from all students, to be a gala occasion.

Here is the great announcement: The election is to take place January 6, 1942, and will take place in the Inkwell Office from 8:30 till 2:00. A member of the newspaper staff will be there to take the vote.

It will be decided by the staff, from the number that vote, just how much interest there is in the student body, and they will plan the coronation and dance accordingly. So please, Armstrong, let's get together and push.

That's all for now—except that the Inkwell and its staff wholeheartedly wish one and all, A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The ballot is as follows:

BOYS For King:

(Check One)

- () Allen Laird
- () Gene Griner
- () Zeke Gaines
- () Herby Griffin
- () Gilbert Helmken
- () John Sullivan
- () John Ranitz
- () Dan Patterson

GIRLS For Queen:

(Check One)

- () Mary Wheeler
- () Marty Purdum
- () Katherine Morrell
- () Katherine Durden
- () Dot Finch
- () Lucretia Edwards
- () Audrey Newton
- () Caroline Marshall

L. C. Butcher Delivers Interesting Address

Urges Students to Continue Education Rather Than Seek Employment

On December 4, Armstrong students listened to Mr. L. C. Butcher from Atlanta. All faces brightened and broke into smiles as Mr. Butcher prefaced his talk with some "jokes that date way back," some which evidently hadn't gotten around to everyone present.

Being the supervisor of the Teacher's Placement Service of the Georgia Employment Service, he told us how this service would find jobs for all graduates who wanted to take advantage of it.

He stressed the value of an education, however, regardless of the crisis. He pointed out that the important thing was to get that degree—a job can and will come later.

Mr. Butcher said he hoped we would realize that after this present crisis we will find the better educated holding jobs, while the less educated will be on the unemployment list.

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Queen of Freshman Class Elected; Coronation is Gala Affair

Many Students Take Photos For Geechee

Editor-in-Chief Announces Progress of A. J. C. Annual

Herbie Griffin, editor-in-chief of the Geechee, announced recently that work is progressing on schedule. Over 125 of the students have had their pictures made, and more are taking advantage of the extra week to have theirs taken. Take it from an offender of last year, you really feel sheepish when the year book comes out, and everyone's picture is in it but yours.

It is necessary to have your picture in the Geechee if you want a copy. If you would like an excellent reminder of A. J. C., you should have this annual.

Typed sheets of paper requesting the students to cooperate with Foltz Studio were issued to all the students recently. They were asked to sign this paper if pictures had not been made, and also to fill

(Continued on page three)

Other Candidates Become Princesses of Royal Court

With almost the entire world engaged in the greatest struggle of history, Armstrong Junior College took time out to crown a queen, the feminine ruler of the Freshman Class of 1941-42.

Miss Rosa Smith was chosen by popular student ballot from a previously selected group of five; namely, the Misses Celeste Norris, Rosa Smith, Grace Walton, Mary Ann Wakeman, and Patty Johnson. The final selection took place at the annual Frosh Dance, held on December 12. The four other candidates will be members of the Queen's Court for the Coronation.

Sanford M. Reece, director of the Playhouse, was in charge of the Coronation plans, and gala and colorful ceremony took place.

The newly-proclaimed queen will reign supreme until Monday, June 8, 1942.

Two Faculty Members Have Prominent Roles in New Playhouse Production

ONE A. J. C. STUDENT IN PLAY

Sanford Reece Has Dual Role as Actor and Director.

Rehearsals for the next Playhouse Production, *Outward Bound*, are under way, with a number of Playhouse veterans appearing in the cast.

The part of Ann, feminine, romantic lead, will be played by Miss Antonia Allstaetter, who has previously appeared in several productions, including *Hay Fever* and *Chalk Dust*. Miss Allstaetter studied at the Royal Academy of arts in London, and has proven her competence as an actress.

Playing opposite Miss Allstaetter, Sanford Reese, director of the Playhouse, will take the part of Henry, romantic lead. When *The Male Animal* was presented as the first show of this season, Mr. Reese's reputation as a director of note was established. In *Outward Bound* he will have a chance to show his abilities as an actor.

Dr. Ben T. Painter will play the part of the calm and reposeful Scrubby, ship's steward. This will be Dr. Painter's first appearance in Playhouse productions, but he is expected to turn in a very good performance.

The part of Tom Prior, a cocksure and highly strung young man, will be played by Hugh Taylor. Mr. Taylor appeared in *Our Town*, *Chalk Dust*, *Good News*, *The Male Animal* and other Playhouse productions.

The only Armstrong student appearing in *Outward Bound* will be Miss Maude West, who appeared in two shows last season, *Hay*

(Continued on page five)

Southern Assoc. Approves A. J. C.

ASKEW AND HOLLAND ATTEND MEETING

Armstrong was represented at the meetings of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools which met in Louisville, Kentucky, December 1-5, by Mr. Askew and Mr. Holland.

Our college representatives were well received and our progress was looked upon favorably. The construction of our new science building and the records of our faculty helped to gain favorable comments; but according to our president, one of the biggest factors in the good impression which Armstrong made, is the success of its students in senior colleges.

The necessity for the action of the Southern Association in suspending the University System of Georgia was regretted by all the members present. As the suspension does not go into effect until September, 1942, and since the Association meets again in December of the same year, it is the hope of all colleges in Georgia that the University System will be able to meet all the specific suggestions of the Association and can be reinstated. It would be a serious blow to higher education in Georgia if the University of Georgia and Georgia Tech were not accredited even for one year.

The reason given for the Association's action was "Unprecedented and unjustifiable political action."

Armstrong is not affected in any way, of course, since it is not a member of the University System.

THE INKWELL

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Homecoming

As everyone connected with Armstrong, and many people outside the college know, Homecoming is an Armstrong tradition. It has been handed down from year to year as one of the most important social events on the school calendar. There is no need for much explanation of the meaning of Homecoming; probably everyone knows that it is designed to keep the alumni in touch with the school, and that the students are responsible for the program. At Homecoming the alumni not only meet the present student body but also renew old acquaintances among class mates and teachers, and learn of any changes in the college. The alumni are part of the college itself, and their connection with it is celebrated each year by Homecoming.

In former years Homecoming has centered around football but this is impossible now. This year Homecoming will consist of a reception on Dec. 23 in the Armstrong building. The student committees have been working on their plans for some time and the reception promises to be good, but it requires united student effort to be a success. The students are managing the entertainment, and everyone should plan to attend. It will not be a real homecoming unless the student body as a whole is present to welcome the alumni back.

Tea Dances

Something is definitely wrong. The Armstrong students are no longer enthusiastic about the tea dances. In the past the tea dance was quite an event; everyone came to see their friends, both from Armstrong and elsewhere, and to enjoy the dancing. Now the pupils of other schools still come, but our students do not. If other people enjoy the tea dances, why not our students?

At the tea dance on the fifth there were very few Armstrong boys; in fact, about the middle of the dance there were only two boys from the college left. There was a reasonable number of girls present, but sometimes this is not the case. On this particular occasion Mr. Hawes was obliged to stop the dance, because there were so few Armstrong students present.

Last year there was much discussion about the advisability of continuing the tea dances. The students said they wanted them. Now the same problem has come up. If the students want to continue the tea dances they must show more enthusiasm. The matter is entirely in the students' hands. Do you want the tea dances?

Third Floor Chaff

By Lucretia Edwards

The serious developments in the Far East was the cause of quite a rush in the library, for naturally we're all interested in the events so gravely affecting our own United States, and one of the best places to find news of them is in the Library. Those of us who are not able to do any actual fighting should make it our duty to understand the situation as it stands today and the factors which led up to it. For this reason, magazines and books which throw some light on the critical times confronting us have been put on several shelves in the main reading room.

John Gunther, a reliable source for information of this type, has foreseen in his book, *Inside Asia*, the threat of the Japanese to the Philippines and through them to the United States. Whole chapters of this book are devoted to the description of some of the people who are in the headlines today: the Emperor of Japan, Generalissimo Chiang Kia-shek, the Soong Sisters, and some of the Japanese personnel. Mr. Gunther predicts that the war in China by the "powerful and dangerous nation" which is, of course, Japan, "in its origin, its course of events, its possible future, is of the greatest consequence to us in the West." The foresight of this well-known author is one of the main attractions of the week.

"Japan in China," by T. A. Bisson, tells the inside story of the events that led up to the conflict in China and includes an authoritative discussion of its current development and its possible trend in the future. Mr. Bisson served for ten years as a representative of the Foreign Policy Association and through this office had splendid opportunity to obtain first-hand information and intimate knowledge of the Far East.

If you haven't had time to read a whole book, you can learn more about the war by reading some of the magazine articles on the sub-

ject. A history of the development of the situation since June is told in *Time* magazine, dating from that month to the present. The article on Tojo in the *Time* for November 3, 1941, is especially commendable. *Fortune* for September, 1941, devotes a large section to "China, The Ally." "One Chance in Ten" in *The Christian Century*, November 19, 1941, tries to answer the question, "Can war between the United States and Japan be averted?" We know the answer to this now but the points brought out in this article are of great interest from our present viewpoint. There is also an interesting article in *The New York Times Magazine*, September 7, 1941, "The Riddle of the Japanese," tries to understand their attitude toward the Western World. "The Emperor Next Door," in *Harper's Magazine*, July, 1941, gives a good character description of the Emperor of Japan.

Few students failed to comment on the attractiveness of the exhibition of prints in the library and the cheerfulness which they added to the atmosphere. The prints were part of the Shima Collection from the Robert Lee Gallery in New York. If enough students express their opinion on the matter the Library is going to try to make such exhibits a permanent part of their program.

An attractive permanent addition to the Library has been the two new bulletin boards. The board in the main part of the Library has proudly displayed the gay creations of Bryan Davis. The first series was a helpful explanation of the use of the card catalogue; the second was introducing some of the books which appeared in this column in the last issue. The other board carries the jacket fronts of the latest books, added to the collection and recommended for good, enjoyable reading. These two boards will act as your guide in the Library if you will let them.

The Vacuum Cleaner

Winnie still gets letters from Henry Watson, whom she met two years ago. That's a long time, Winnie.

What's happened to Dot Newton and Sieg? She goes out with a soldier, and he, another girl.

We saw Homerville and Perry Reynolds at "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Cute couple, eh? Or don't you think so?

What's this? Martha Sue Johnston and Tom Hilton?

These girls and their soldiers. For instance, Grace Walton and hers.

Are old friends best? as in the case of Linda and Barbara Davis for Lex Durham?

Celeste Norris requests that her name be kept out of this column in this issue.

Milton Bradley was the first student that bought one of those paintings on sale in the library.

Q. What song do most A.J.C. girls sing on Friday?

A. "Tonight We Love."

Billie Anchors goes in for double defense. She was seen with two soldier boys on the same date Thanksgiving eve.

Agnes Feuger wasn't as exotic looking as she thought she would be when she "carbon papered" her hair.

Gene Griner finds it just as easy

to handle three as one. (Two freshmen and one sophomore.)

No one seems to know who it was that called up Helen Kibler one night while she was sipping a soda with a "friend" at Solomon's.

Why does Howard Hansen think the Armstrong girls are "familiar?"

Gilly, Dot, Allan, Rosa, Gene, and Mary Turner sure thought they had something on Irving Sklansky when they saw him one evening with a young lady. After encircling an entire block, they found she was only his sister. (Editor's note . . . Oh yeah! You ought to hear the one he tells about his five sisters).

Fretwell Crider is in one heck of a mess. We have three items on him, each with a different girl. Just to be different, we're going to put them all together.

1. It seems that Fretwell gets around. Have you seen him in the library with Caroline Marshall?

2. Fretwell's date with Rosa Smith shouldn't be taken too seriously, but it is worth mentioning.

3. Why didn't Fretwell want a copy of the last issue of the INKWELL sent to Annette Hinely?

Billy Sharpe seems to know a lot about the S. C. marriage and

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EXCHANGES

That old saying "oil and water won't mix" seems to be foremost in the minds of the University students in regard to the mixing of education and politics. In spite of all the protestations the students of the University of Georgia made before the schools were removed from the accredited list, they seem to be taking it calmly. There were many group gatherings, but on the whole the students of all the colleges are taking it in their stride, and are hoping that the University System of Georgia will obtain reconsideration at the next meeting.

A blind date is a stick of gum with horn-rimmed spectacles that never forgets who dated her.

Is your son planning on getting married?
 Oh, no, he's studying for a bachelor's degree.

"There only one thing wrong with me, Blondie. I'm color blind."

"Yo' all sho' mus' be, mistah!"

The three Chinese sisters who aren't married:

Tu Yung Tu

Tu Dumb Tu

No Yen Tu

Dinner guest: "Will you pass the nuts, Professor?"

Professor: (absent mindedly): "Yes, I suppose so, but I really should flunk them."

"What kind of dog is that, my boy?" asked the gentleman.

"Police dog," answered the boy.

"He does not have the appearance of a police dog," protested the gentleman.

"Nope," replied Johnnie proudly, "he's in the secret service."

—George Anne.

Jones: "My wife's gone to the West Indies."

Smith: Jamaica?

Jones: No, she wanted to go.

"Papa, how can you tell when men are drunk?"

"Well, my son, do you see those two men over there? Well, if you were drunk they would look like four."

"But, papa, there is only one."

—Old Maid.

Flattery is 90% soap.

And soap is 90% lye.

"No," said the girl at the desk. "Mr. Smith does not work here. He is one of the executives."

—Advocate.

The modern home is where switches regulate everything but the children.

When you first saw this,
 You thought it was a poem.

Isn't it funny how some
 Dopes will keep right on reading
 When they know darn well
 They're being fooled?

—Kernel.

Joe took his aunt out riding, tho' icy was the breeze;

He put her in the rumble seat, to see his anti-freeze.

LETTER TO EDITOR

Say, what's wrong with Armstrong's Tea Dances? They seem to be liked well enough by high school students. Why don't our students attend? You know, it looks kinda' funny to attend your own college tea dance, and then have to strain your eyes to find an Armstrong student to dance with. Maybe that does exaggerate the situation a little bit, but the fact still remains that the dances are poorly attended by college men and co-eds.

Mr. Editor, don't you think if we used the same system as last year, when each club had charge of a tea dance and the one who sponsored the best was given a prize, that our tea dances would improve? I think so, so why not try it. Surely they couldn't get worse, if that is any consolation.

SANTA'S DILEMMA

—By—

Caroline Marshall and Jean Dukes

Santa stirred restlessly, and wearily looked at the clock. It was time to get up, and he hadn't slept a wink the whole night. And it was no wonder, for the letters he had received were enough to give anyone insomnia (except John Bull who sleeps through everything in an air raid shelter.) One indignant writer, who signed his name Lewis, went so far as to say that he would call a strike of the Brownies if Santa failed to increase their pay within twenty-four hours. This declaration, coupled with the fact that all the material used at the North Pole in the manufacture of Christmas articles is on the priority list, would force Santa Claus out of the Christmas business.

He had to make a hurried trip to Washington to get this all straightened out. Things are moving along better now. While he was in Washington, he asked if he could be excused from paying the luxury taxes that would ordinarily be attached to the gifts, since he made no profit from Christmas.

After much bickering (certain officials seemed to think that if they held out long enough, Santa might agree to having Christmas one week earlier), the problem was finally solved by giving Santa a government position, thereby exempting him from all taxes. He was made chairman of the P.C.C. U.D.I. (Propaganda Committee for Cheering Up Down-Hearted Isolationists.) This means that on Christmas morning we will all find a V for Victory pin in our stockings, and if there are young children in the home, we will stumble over tanks, airplanes, soldiers, etc., all day long.

All this was a small worry, however, in comparison with some of

the others, and he could always have Christmas postponed a month or two. (Roosevelt changed Thanksgiving, didn't he?)

The fact that caused Santa to lose the most sleep was that he might be mistaken for a bomber while his reindeer were carrying him over Europe Christmas Eve. Perhaps if he left the sleigh bells off he would be less noticeable. But the best thing to do would be to get the advice of the R.A.F. They seem to be doing all right over Germany nowadays (or, rather, nights.)

With this problem partially solved Santa brightened considerably, but his cheerful mood was short lived, for soon his secretary rushed in with an important looking envelope postmarked Washington, D. C. He read: "The United States wishes to inform you that all Brownies must be withdrawn from Alaska at once, so that the cod liver oil supply of the Eskimos will not be endangered. Signed: Cordell Hull." He had to give in, because Mr. Hull always has his way—even about the President's vacation.

Santa is really having his troubles. What is he going to do about the stocking problem? Are the people to put out their shoes, as is the custom of the Dutch? If you don't have a shoe, well, there are more worries.

Mr. Claus is also nearly worried to death about how he is going to fill all of the demands for life-size Rita Hayworth dolls that have been pouring in from Uncle Sammy's fighting forces. He made the terrible mistake of over-stocking Shirley Temple dolls, and all the little girls want dolls with moveable points that can do the Conga.

While Santa was sorting his mail, he noticed a large envelope that looked as if it had been opened and censored many times. He

opened it and read: "Dear Santa, I wish you would bring my _____ (censored)—Adolf, some new toys. He seems to be tired of his old ones, and I don't want him to take mine. Incidentally, I could use some new ones myself. Best wishes, Benito."

Santa was astonished. Hadn't he just recently given Adolf Poland, Austria, Holland, Belgium, France and many others? That was enough to satisfy any man. This Adolf must be an unreasonable kind of chap. That letter would have to go into the pigeon-hole with the other letters that required further study and investigation.

The next letter Santa picked up was in a dainty little blue envelope from Nassau, B. I. (Had the army landed there, too?) This one came from the "Duchess" and read like this: "Aunt Bessie wrote me from Baltimore that all materials for face lifting devices were on the priority list, therefore I am only asking for a copy of 'Mien Kampf' to keep the Duke home in the evenings."

The letter that really had Santa stumped was the one signed "F. D. R." This person only asked for victory for the democracies, labor peace, prevention of inflation, high army morale, a two-ocean navy, friendly relations with South America, slum clearance, new and higher taxes, and finally a new toy to keep Mrs. Roosevelt quiet. Probably the only wish that Santa could grant was new and higher taxes. And as for keeping Mrs. Roosevelt quiet, that was impossible, although he might try one of those new books on Communism.

Santa looked up from his desk and saw that it was bedtime. He took the sleeping tablet that Mrs. Santa had left for him and soon was fast asleep.

Xmas Xcerpts

SANTA CLAUS

Santa Claus came to America from Holland. The Dutch settlers of New York introduced to the New World Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of children. In America Saint Nicholas grew a long white beard, donned a red coat and made his bow to America as Santa Claus. His name is probably a slurred interpretation from San Nicholaas.

Hanging Up Stockings

This custom also came from Holland where the Dutch children put their shoes in the chimney corner so San Nicholaas could fill them with gifts. When the custom developed in America we found stockings more roomy since shoes wouldn't stretch.

THE YULE LOG

The custom of burning a Yule log at Christmas still exists in many European countries. This practice is carried over from the ancient midwinter fire festival of Europe which probably dates back to the time of primitive man. The old custom in many countries was to light the Yule log from the embers of the log which had burned all year. The remains of the log, were supposed to guard the house against fire and lightning. Pieces of the log were worn in the fields for the people as a protection against hail, and the ashes of the fire were scattered over the fields to make them fertile.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

The custom of sending Christmas cards didn't originate until the middle of the Nineteenth Century. The first cards were designed by an artist for the Christmas of 1848.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas itself, the festival of the birth of Jesus Christ was not among the earliest festivals of the Church.

MISTLETOE

Mistletoe, our favorite Christmas shrub, is the heir of many traditions and superstitions dating back to the time of the Druids and Celts. The only important surviving tradition concerning mistletoe is the practice of kissing under a suspended sprig.

—Martha Sue Johnston.

GEECHEE

(Continued from page one)

in the spaces indicated for remarks and for the time they would report at the studio. These sheets were of assistance to the students as well as the studio, as they assigned to the students a definite time to report to the studio and gave Mr. Foltz an idea of the number of pictures required.

There are very few days left so will you, who have not had your picture taken, please report at once to Mr. Foltz. It is for your future benefit that we are so persistent in stressing the importance of having your picture made at once.

More practical considerations: Placing your picture in the Geechee insures you a certain immortality, and it is convenient reference for the administrative officers when interested employers ask for recommendations on prospective employees.

Of course, if you feel that way about your physiognomy, none of our touching arguments will move you—and we won't find fault with you.

The brain is a wonderful thing; it begins work as soon as you get up in the morning and doesn't stop until you get to school.

—George Anne.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

By Lucretia Edwards and Carolyn Williams

Last Christmas Day at our house, We tried to get away From all the common things to eat That we have every day.

That afternoon at three o'clock, With nothing ready still, We thought we'd better help the cook Or we'd never get our fill.

The cranberries and extra frills Looked so good, I declare, I wasn't able to resist; I sampled here and there.

The turkey was a golden brown, I took it from the stove; I know I didn't tilt the pan, But to the floor it dove.

I picked it up and brushed it off, I tried to wash the thing; It seemed the harder that I tried The more the dirt would cling.

I finally took the carving knife. Sliced off the outside meat; What was left was pretty slim And didn't look so neat.

Little Jim was trouble, too, He always was a tease. I found him on a pantry shelf Playing marbles with the peas.

Joe sat the potatoes on the drain, He really didn't think; Before he'd hardly turned his back They fell into the sink.

The fruit cake was our last resort, It really look divine; But one taste showed that we had used Vinegar, not wine.

When at last we gathered round To eat our cherished meal, The decorations that we saw Were all that had appeal.

The food so carefully prepared, So lovely in the pans, Because of our impatient moves Had been replaced by cans.

The moral to this little tale And which we give you here: Take our advice and follow us To a cafeteria this year.

Students Express Opinions

(Continued from page one)

Williams, Betty Morgan, Harriet Yager, and Barbara Hamilton; Ambulance drivers: Gloria Kicklighter, Dot Finch, Agnes Fueger, Ethel Hill, Mickey Dooley, and Mary Ann Suddath. Mickey would like to have the job of kissing the boys good-bye as a side line. We fear that ambulance drivers would become the side line. Mary Ann plans to write letters to cheer the boys. Mary Oppenheimer said that she would like to be an ambulance driver and go to school in her spare moments. Jean Dukes, Rosetta Davis and Elizabeth Weitz are willing to roll bandages for the Red Cross. Others who chose Red Cross work are Grace Walton and Madaline Manson. Julia Storer, in spite of a weak stomach, is willing to give first aid. Winifred Fulghun would like to do canteen work. After careful consideration, Maud West decided she, too, would like to hand out food. Billy Helme wants to drive in a convoy ambulance. Miss Mayo thinks it would be fun to drive an ambulance. She would also be willing to knit, if she knew how, and to give first aid.

A DAY AT A. J. C.

Bang! The world exploded about my ears. Of course it didn't really; it was just the alarm clock set for the unheard of hour of seven. In a weak moment I had put the thing under my pillow so that I would be sure to wake up. I needn't have worried. The reason for waking up at this ambitious hour? Elementary, my dear Watson—a Humanities quiz; for which (unfortunately) I hadn't found time to study. Motto: Never let business interfere with pleasure. (Note: This is not the correct attitude. Crime does not pay, as I soon discovered). It would be fine to say at this point that I got up immediately, studied my Humanities, passed the quiz with flags at top mast, and lived happily ever after. But I didn't get up, study my Humanities, or pass the quiz. (I don't know about the living happily ever after part; time alone can tell). Fact is, I went back to sleep. At 8:30 the stern voice of my maternal parent informed me that I had overslept. She didn't know the half of it; my whole future was at stake. I leaped out of bed, alighted on a stray hairpin, made another leap and began collecting clothes from floor, chairs and closet. I will spare you the details. 'Nough said that at 9:30 I puffed into school (the old-fashioned trains and I have a lot in common).

Phew! Late to Sociology. I opened the door just in time to hear Miss Bain say, "Then if you

don't have any questions to ask, I have some I'd like to ask you. Get out paper and pencil." My expression became inquiring—that no-he-isn't-here-wonder-where-he-can-be-look—and not too hastily I backed out. Close squeak; I hadn't done my Sociology either. I'll tell you something: I hadn't studied anything. Now you know the secret of my failure.

Brr-ring! Bell for next calls. That means Humanities! I ain't happy, I ain't happy at all (I know ain't ain't correct, proof-reader. It's just an expression). We'll skip this period. I just have one thing to say about it: I chewed my pencil so hard that I spent the next two weeks removing splinters from my mouth. It's a fact (a bit exaggerated). I was almost glad to go to Political Science. This is no reflection on Political Science; it's just that it was Monday, and I was in no mood to go to any class. This class was very interesting, especially since we got out early. The day stretched ahead, a bridge to be burned quickly so I couldn't cross it. That means I cut Spanish class, as I hadn't done my Spanish, either. Well, it was fun while it lasted, and I can always paper the walls with my pink slips from the president's office. They're a very nice color, but I'm slightly allergic to pink now.

Moral: Crime never pays; at least almost never. So don't be a cheapskate and take this way of getting some new pink wallpaper free. Brother and sister, it ain't (wrong again) worth it!

The Vacuum Cleaner

(Continued from Page 2)

divorce laws.

Sue Tatum has been sad for some time — ever since Robert Sloan went to the army.

Last year: a girl and a boy.

This year: three girls and a boy.

From now on: three girls, period.

Bertha Holt ad Beck Webster are wondering if their lieutenants will be sent away.

Has the old fire for Dan Duke sputtered in the heart of Lucretia Edwards?

Some little "fem" remarked (with a sigh) as Bleckley Dixon walked by, "He's a wonderful dancer!"

Is this a street corner romance for William Graham and Carolina Marshall?

We thought Eddie Bercegeay was a bachelor, so you can imagine our surprise when he showed up at a tea dance.

Anne Harms was a mighty disappointed girl when her Paul was called back to camp early.

It won't be long now, Carol, and then Shirley will be home.

From whom does Betty Street receive letters postmarked "New York?" Two in one day, too.

The reason the tea dance of December 3rd was such a flop, is that Oscar Crosby was in the hospital, and unable to attend.

Will Homer Laughlin ever disjoin the Bachelor Club?

Whose New York car does Margaret White drive around?



Merry Christmas



Sports Review

By GENE GRINER

Who said our Geechees were not RED HOT? If you didn't see that game against the U. S. Marines, then you really missed a great exhibition of the best fighting spirit to come out of old A. J. C. in "many a moon."

The players were not playing top or expert ball, but they were fighting like top rank stars. We did not win the game, but our boys really did their share of fighting.

According to Dr. Ken Duffy, if our boys keep up the fight they now have, we will really have a cracker-jack ball club before long.

On December 13 we play a return game with the "Leather-necks" at Parris Island, and better results are expected.

"It never rains but what it pours." This saying applies to A. J. C.'s basketball team now. First, it was the lack of experience and now it is the Government. We have a few boys who are importantly connected with Uncle Sam; namely, Homer Laughlin, Alan Laird, Bill Summerell, and Herbie Griffin. These boys have had previous military experience and are subject to call at any time.

Christmas has struck our bowling team. At least this is the reason given for disbanding until next quarter. This was done to comply with league rules.

Swimming is now coming into the limelight. With a great amount of experience and ability, our team will start off above the average. Among the many who will report for practice early in January are: Alan Douglas, Dan Paterson, Edward Bleakly of S. H. S., and Henry Drew of Sarasota, Florida, High School. These aquatic stars will do a swell job as far as effort is concerned. This is one-half of the battle, so we should come out pretty good.

Matches will be made with a few Junior Colleges and some prep schools. Boys interested in swimming should see one of the above mentioned members for information concerning this sport.

SO ENDS OUR NIGHT

By Allen Douglas

I, with the rest of the night shift, go to relieve the day shift at six o'clock. I ask the boy I relieve, "How's the crowd been?" "Pretty good," is the answer. I take my post at the main aisle and wait for the next customer. There isn't much of a crowd between 6:00 and 6:45. About a quarter of seven the crowd starts coming. We get the lobby full and hold out until the show breaks.

When all the patrons are out that are coming out, we let the people in the lobby into the theatre. After that it is all work. A steady flow of patrons are coming in and we try to seat them as fast as they come in. By and by the theatre becomes crowded. All the seats that are left are down on the first three rows. I look at my watch and find it is only a

Continued on page five

Soph Writes of Fire Drill

Relates Thrilling Experience on U. S. Boat

By Oscar Crosby

Last summer I worked aboard the U. S. Culebra, a sea-going dredge of the United States Engineering Department. There was much excitement going on all the time, but I can think of nothing that caused more excitement or more hustling around than a fire drill. Regardless of where you were or what you were doing, when the fire alarm was sounded, you stirred your stumps.

I remember that on one specific occasion I was asleep in my bunk when the alarm sounded. It was the first time a fire drill had been sounded since I had been aboard. Although I had been instructed as to where to go and what to do, I was in a state of bewilderment when the emergency actually came.

I was awakened by the furious ringing of a bell close to my bunk. After I had come to my senses, I heard three blasts on the whistle. Recognizing the signal, I scrambled out of my bunk, slipped on my shoes, dashed up on deck and ran back aft to my assigned station. As I was the first man there, I broke open the life preservers and gave them to the men as they came up.

After the life preservers had been issued and after all men aboard were standing by life boats ready to lower away, the captain gave another blast on the whistle, a signal to man the fire hoses. Quickly we went to the appointed fire stations, as they are called, and started the water flowing over the side. After a time the captain turned on the ship's whistle to indicate that everything was under control.

I realize that I haven't given you a very graphic picture of an interesting part of my summer's work aboard a dredge boat. If you had been there at sea on the U. S. Culebra that night, you too would have seen the skipper pacing the bridge, the men running madly to their stations, the water streaming from the fire stations. You would have heard too, the roaring commands of the captain, the confused shouting of the men, the clanging of the bells, the shrieking of the sirens, and the gushing of the water. You, too, would have wrestled with python like hoses and would have fallen over every object on deck. The mad rush of orderly activity would have given you too a funny feeling when you finally realized that you were actively participating in one of the oldest and most important of sailors' drills—the fire drill.

(Ed. Note: The Inkwell is interested in publishing other accounts of student experiences. Hand your material to one of the copy editors or put it in the Inkwell office. The war with Japan, opens up possibilities of sabotage coastal vessels, and the stirring radio descriptions of action at sea make this article rather timely.)

PATRONIZE OUR TEA ROOM

By I. S.

From the day of birth
Till the day you die
They'll haunt you, hound you
To buy and buy.
As comedians joke
And bands swing it
Audiences laugh
While announcers sling it:
"Go to sleep in Arrow pajamas."
"For breakfast, eat California bananas."
"Buy the Press to read the news."
But don't forget "Wear Florsheim Shoes."
"Eat Fleishman's Yeast to get fat or plump."
"Spend your winters in a Florida dump."
"Come to Schwobilt's for your suit."
(Women fall for men so cute.)
"Use Quaker stoves to get more heat."
"Wear Red Cross shoes to save your feet."
"Go to sleep on a Simmons' Bed."
"Call Henderson Brothers when you are dead."
"Buy at Adler's to be in style."
"Walk a Camel for a mile."
"Travel by Greyhound, east or west."
"Use Fitch's tonic for hair on the chest."
"A Gillette razor will shave the chin."
"Tanner's juices will make you thin."
"For extra mileage use Socony."
"For tasty meals eat Joe's Bologna."
When you're down and out
And your health's in question.
"Use Alka-Seltzer for indigestion."
On they go,
Honest and phoney,
Permitted to speak and sling the baloney.
So I think it fair to add my share
Take my advice, get out of the rut,
FORSAKE THEM ALL, BUT
USE THE NUT!!!

Duffy's Ditties

MELANCHOLY

I went to see the moon last night,
My friend he used to be,
In regal dress I found him
At work—but not for me.

TOO SURE

That you could hurt me once
And often did
Because—I was so meek
And you so sure;
That you could make me smile
And seldom did
Because—I do not know
Nor ever will;
I only know
And wish it were not so,
That now you cannot bring me
joy
Nor ever cause me pain.

WITH APOLOGIES TO GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

When teaching Armstrong students
A teacher's lot is not an easy one.
How oft a pretty co-ed lifts her
head and cast a smile
And a young professor's lecture
is undone.

—Ken Duffy.

Foibles of Fashion

By JO ELLIOTT

This column today is not for those who still believe in Santa Claus but for those who like to play the jolly old Saint themselves.

Boys and girls, rally 'round while I tell you what today's young modern wants for Christmas.

First and foremost she is appealingly feminine. That calls for dusting powder and talcum powder in an amazing variety of "smells;" for bales and bales of pastel colored powder puffs done up in useful containers; for delicate perfumes to suit the dainty personality; for furry mittens and bedroom slippers; and for soft light sweaters and pearls in different tints. She dearly loves little fuzzy animals in pink and blue. Buy her a pink elephant, a baby blue kitten, or a fleecy white puppy. She'll be happy. Some of the animals are quite practical. They have zippers down the back and space to stow a pair of wispy pajamas, which trifle the lady likes, and it saves putting them under her pillow. She goes in for sissy-sissy lingerie with seads of lace and yards of ribbon. As for colors, she likes white best with peach and tearose runners-up.

Speaking of silly trifles, nothing pleases the young "missy" better. Buy her a glass pig bank so she can save her pennies for defense stamps and see how many small round coppers she has without shaking them out. We must not forget that defense stamps come in all denominations and a defense bond is more than ever a good investment for anybody's money.

And for the literary lady (and mi-lady is literary) there is always stationery better and lovelier than ever in every size, shape and

color and some are even monogrammed or initialed, making her stationery hers alone. She likes nice scrapbooks, photograph albums, autograph books, and diaries. She likes unusual paperweights for her desk and ink in different colors. She would love a fountain pen and pencil set or either one without the other. Although reputed to be feather-brained, today's young lady enjoys good books and keeps abreast of best-sellers. She even deserts her beloved fiction to read the best non-fiction on the market. She loves books, but make your choice carefully, keeping the "one" in mind.

In the field of accessories there is a bewildering variety of things to buy for her. In the novelty department there are pins, rings, bracelets, and necklaces galore and the lady likes 'em, too. In the woolen department are on display scarfs and gloves and crazy little hats, but does she like them? Of course, the crazier and more unusual, the better. Last of all in the leather-goods department there are belts, all kinds, widths, and colors. (Boys, don't underestimate that tiny waistline. It may be an optical illusion.) More and more the lady is finding a billfold indispensable. Buy her a nice one for Christmas. Some would like a copy of that leather wind-breaker the boys are wearing but that only appeals to some.

For the girl who is never on time for a date and the boy who thinks he has a little extra cash, a watch is the impeccable choice.

As a last note of warning, let us sound the familiar theme—"Do your Christmas shopping early!" Happy shopping to you and a very merry Christmas!

The Question Is:

What seems most curious to you in Armstrong?

(New Teachers)

Miss Mayo—The way the students eat all day suckers, morning, noon and night.

Mr. Reece—Absence of the students from the college during the afternoons and Saturday mornings, especially from the library.

Mrs. Strahl—The amount of "goo" the students eat on their hot-dogs.

Dr. Duffy—The students' attitude or suspicious nature. If they don't understand what I'm trying to tell them they refuse to be convinced.

Mr. Dabney—The informality of the students is very nice; I like it.

(Freshmen)

Glover Wells and Alive Smith—The number of young teachers.

Billy Helmy—The scarcity of cute boys.

Sheftall Coleman—There is another word for it!

Zeke Gaines, Caroline Marshall and Dot Bennett—The amount of freedom here.

Howard Hanson—Familiarity of the women (Hmhmhm! Ed.)

Rosa Smith — The enormous number of students striving for good grades instead of merely trying to pass as they did in high school.

John Doe—Odd how little initiative there is among the Freshmen. (Very. Ed.)

Sammy Reed—The large amount of girls that smoke in public, rather than boys.

Mary Ann Wakeman — Classrooms that look like bed-rooms.

Mary Ann Suddath—People are always studying. (Some sense of humor! Ed.)

Semon Saul—Mr. Reece.

Henary Drew—The whole d---place is queer.

Elsie Smith and Delphina Roberts—Mr. Williams' peculiar mannerisms.

Lawrence Steinheimer and Roy Rabb—The way the teachers dismiss class in the middle of the lecture as soon as the bell rings.

Anonymous I—The number of stairs in the Lane Building.

Anonymous II—The sophomores (!!!!! Ed.)

Anonymous III—When will Sociology 1 to 59 be offered?



Happy New Year



A SOLICITOR'S NIGHTMARE

BY ALLEN DOUGLAS

I will try, in this article, to show you what one has to go through in order to get ads.

Well, of course, the first thing you do is to get your ad assignments because you'd look mighty silly trying to get ads with no lace to go. Besides, everyone would probably go to the same places. Oh, yes, there is another important item; the price list.

Now that you have your assignments and price lists you are a full-fledged ad-getter. The best thing to have is a "good line of smooch." A "good line of smooch" comes in handy in a pinch—(whoa, we're getting away from the topic in mind). Well, to get back, you go to your first client, look him in the eye, smile, and say, "Good evening, sir. I represent the INKWELL of Armstrong Junior College and we would like for you to subscribe to several issues of our paper." The look some of them give you means "so what?" Well, line. Alas, it is all in vain, but you're made of good stuff and continue to hand out a great deal of talk, about why he should subscribe. He listens attentively and when you finally quit "shooting the bull," he comes out with the statement that he's very sorry, but his firm isn't allowed to advertise. The look he gave you is nothing to the one you now give him . . . It means something that can't be put down here.

You're dauntless tho', and go about seeing your other clients. After many set-backs you become a little discouraged.

Now, in soliciting ads you come into contact with all sorts of people. There are some very, very nice ones (the ones that give you the ads) and there are some that are C-E-N-S-O-R-E-D. What you want to do to this "bird" is killing . . . really. If it is a mild case—you feel like throwing him down on the floor, sitting on his chest to get him in a position so that he'll have to listen to you. When you have him in such a position, you rave on how good your paper is and that if he doesn't put in an ad he's losing a chance in a life time and he's a dirty so-and-so if he doesn't sign his name on the . . . ine. Alas, it is all in vain, because he absolutely refuses to sign.

Finally, you get an ad from a big store. They have consented to put a 1-inch ad in one issue. Then when you give the ad to the Business Manager she has the nerve to tell you there are already too many ads for this issue.

Freshman Faces First Finals

I must admit, my morale is rather low. You wonder why? Well, my first college finals take place next week. To top it all, I have three on one day!

When I first heard of the torture of finals, the thought didn't register on my mind. Why cross bridges before meeting them? Now with them so close, it not only makes me worried to think about how I will begin to study for them, but it also seems as though all the other work imaginable is piling upon me at the same time. Pessimistic couldn't describe my feelings at the present. I just hope that I can get through the oncoming week safely. Even the all important topic of war looms secondary in favor of these finals.

I have tried to make some definite plans as to how I will study for my exams, but each plan seems a little worse than the preceding one. It doesn't seem possible that a person could know as little about the contents of my books as I am beginning to feel that I do. But there stand the bare, hard facts. I'm stumped.

Being averse to cramming, I intend to start reviewing at least four days ahead of time. The first three days will be spent on my first three exams. The fourth day, the day just before the first exam—will be spent on sort of looking over the knowledge I should have by this time! The day after these will be spent to study for my last two on Friday. And you may be sure, I will really feel that Santa Claus has treated me extremely well if I can get a satisfactory mark on these exams. I suppose the way I'll feel during the holidays will depend on my marks. But your guess is as good as mine when it comes to predicting which way that way will be!

Compliments of
"Desbouillons"
Jewelers
126 E. Broughton St.
Phone 8972

Meet Your Friends at
Theatre Soda Shop
Broughton & Abercorn
Phone 7343

Pearson's Home Bakery
1026 East Park Avenue



\$16.50 and \$19.50

DR. F. B. RAYBURN
OPTOMETRIST

129 East Broughton St.
Savannah, Ga.

A WORLD OF LONELINESS

Sometimes I feel so awful lonely
Without someone to care,
I laugh and smile and sing a song,
But loneliness is still there.

These aren't my words and yet it's
Exactly the way I'd say it.
I've had the impulse—the feeling
—but
Somehow I couldn't obey it.

I've tried to find the words myself
And now this poem I see—
The words are all so simple,
But they wouldn't come to me.

But now my search it ended,
And all the fog has past,
For through this little poem
I've found my thoughts at last.
—Ethel Hill.

PLAYHOUSE

Continued from page one

Fever and Ladies in Retirement.
Miss West will take the part of Mrs. Midget, a poor but motherly charwoman.

Miss Betty Michels will appear as the withered old harridan, Mrs. Cliveden Banks. Having appeared in **Our Town, The Family Upstairs, You Can't Take It With You,** and other productions, Miss Michels is a seasoned performer.

The part of the Rev. Wm. Duke will be played by Arthur Salkin. This role of a sincere young clergyman will be Mr. Salkin's first appearance since **Paths of Glory.**

Ben Silverman, who appeared in **Chalk Dust and Theater of The Save,** will play Mr. Lingley, a hard and self-made businessman.

The part of the examiner will be played by David Rosenzweig, who was a member of the cast of **Night Must Fall.**

H. Minkovitz & Sons
Outfitters for the Entire
Family

GLYNN-AULD
Prescription Shop
340 Bull St., Savannah, Ga.
Phone 3-4781
Harry Stewart, Don Auld

Say It With Flowers,
But Say It With Ours

A. C. Oelschig and Sons
FLORISTS

Flowers Telegraphed
Everywhere
151 Bull St. Phone 5191

Compliments of
Eleanor Shop
110 1/2 West Broughton

CHEESEMAN'S
ICE CREAM SHOPS
117 Barnard St.—2428 Waters Ave.
Best Malted Milk in Town—10c'
Two Dips Ice Cream
Delicious Toasted Sandwiches
Hot Dogs a Dime a Foot

SO ENDS OUR NIGHT

(Continued from page four)

little after 8:00. Well, it looks like a big hold out.

The patrons now coming in want seats in the middle, halfway down. We take them down and put them on the third row. They don't like it, but sit there just the same. A few more of the patrons are obstinate and won't go down. So, I give them a bit of high pressure talk: "I am sorry, but these are the only seats left. You may take them and move back after the show breaks. If you don't take them, chances are you will have to sit there anyhow, because the people from the front are going to move back and take the best seats." Three out of four times it works. The patrons go down and become so interested in the picture that they forget all about moving back. The fourth person has waited so long to take his seat that he has to sit on the front row. I take great pleasure in putting him there.

Most often the work is finished by 9:30 and I just loaf around until 11:00. At 11:00 the last show is over. After the theatre is empty we close up and relate the trouble we had to one another.

I leave the theatre about 11:30, catch a bus home, and get a bite to eat before going to bed.

The next day it is the same routine over again.

Where the Young Folks Meet

PAUL'S

Good Food and Drinks
Hot Dogs, Hamburgers
Ice Cream

BULL AND MAUPAS

Belford Company

Wholesale Grocers

Institutional Supplies

Cameras Film Accessories
Developing, Printing, Enlarging

PHOTOCRAFT
The Complete Photo Shop

Phone 3-4760 109 Whitaker St.

STANLEY
JEWELERS

21 E. Broughton St.

Phone 2-2103

O'Connor Used Car Lot

ALL MAKES USED CARS

Perry and Montgomery Streets

Always Open Phone 3-2920

SAVE WITH

The Georgia State
Savings Association

Largest Savings Bank
in the South

Members of Federal Deposit
Insurance Corporation

The South's Largest and
Most Modern

LUGGAGE - JEWELRY
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
SPORTING GOODS

WOLF'S

Broughton of Montgomery

For College Clothes

Men's Quality Shop
24 East Broughton

SAVE 20% CASH AND CARRY
Any Plain Garment Cleaned and Pressed

TERRELL'S

Quality Service Cleaners

110-112 BULL ST. PHONE 6868

DANIEL HOGAN, INC.

"Quality Our Standard Since 1868"

Dry Goods

Draperies and Rugs

125 Broughton St., West

Phone 3-2195

Richardson's
Florist

251 BULL STREET

Lamas Bros.
DRY CLEANERS

44 Bull St. Phone 8900

The Style Shop
FOR FINER CLOTHES

23 E. Broughton St.

Remember For that
Casual Occasion

Paul's Flowers

Offers You Flowers
At Reasonable Prices

ROYAL CROWN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
COLA

DO YOUR SHOP LIFTING EARLY

Now is the time to start thinking about a most pressing subject—Christmas. Of course, it's hard to stop wondering about the war, but just try to put that in the back part of your head for the time being. This year, naturally, gifts will be inexpensive, but that is no reason why they should not be original. Remember, it is the thought that counts! So think before you dash in to buy that present.

At the top of every list is a big "For me" and then gradually getting down to "the one and only" and then the members of one's family and friends. These suggestions should help you choose something for each one.

One thing that is essential for a dancing date is a corsage. They also look wonderful on that new Christmas dress; so don't forget to send your date one for the big occasion. Richardson's or Paul's will be glad to help you decide about the kind and the price.

Don't you know that a picture is one of the best things to give? (No propaganda intended for the Geechee!) The one that gets it will be truly proud to have it for Foltz and Photocraft can and will flatter you if necessary.

Fine's have just gotten in a new order of "teething ring" beads. They are large wooden beads in all pastel shades for only \$1.10. They're just the thing to chew on in these days and will save a lot of wear and tear on fingernails.

With the nerves on edge some people feel that a cigarette is the only thing that will calm them, so why not give them the new "Smok-A-Pack" cigarette case that holds a pack. It is of genuine leather in all shades. There is a little slide bottom on top that let the cigarette out, thus keeping your pocket or pocketbook free from tobacco. Only \$1.00 at Adler's.

At the Men's Quality Shop we found a very novel item in Pajamas that can be used for bed, lounging, and beach wear. They come in many color combination and are known as "The Pajamas that won't stay in bed." Only \$2.50.

Kerchiefs have just about taken the place of hats for informal occasions. Minkavitz has a wonderful display of white spun rayon kerchiefs with huge flowers throughout. They're really good-looking and the price is only 25c.

If the soap is always getting away in the bath, Penny's has just the thing to remedy this: a "Bath Ball." It is a large ball of soap with soft white rope through the middle to hang around your neck. This comes in castile for 49c.

For all the rushing that's going

The Nite After Xmas

'Twas the day after Christmas
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring—
Not even a mouse.

The Christmas presents downstairs
Were all tattered and torn
And the tree in the corner
Looked haggard and worn.

Upstairs the family had
All stayed in their beds
With towels and ice packs
Wrapped 'round their heads.

On the day after Christmas,
Though the season is gay,
They're all glad that the next
Is a whole year away.

—by Lucretia Edwards.

to be done during the holidays, any girl will welcome the set of Quick Change Lipstick that is at Stanley Jewelers. There are three different shades in a container that can be slipped onto a belt or jacket. This is around \$1.25.

Raskin's is featuring fuzzy bedroom slippers as gifts. They're just the thing to keep your feet warm on these cold mornings. They can be had in lamb's wool for \$1.98 and in chenille for \$1.49.

Desbouillans has a supply of slave bracelets in both gold and silver priced from \$1.98 up. They are very flattering and something every girl wants. Boys—here's your chance! At Penny's, shaving kits take up a large part of the display. They are of genuine split leather for \$1.98 and up. Since the defense tax has proved the fact that shaving is a necessity and not a luxury, a kit must be a part of the necessary equipment.

With so many things "glaring up" at us it was hard to decide just what to stress. So, if these suggestions just go over your head, why not dash down to the stores of our advertisers and select your gifts. Go now before everything is picked over.

Cosgrove Coal and Oil Co.

Phone 3-2109

FOR ANYTHING THAT BURNS

Bussey's Drug Store

Soda - Sandwiches - Curb Service
Bull Street at Park Avenue.
(Park View Pharmacy)
Savannah, Ga.

LEONETTI School of Art

Portrait, Landscape, Still-Life

Saturdays, 10:00—12:00

Tuesdays, 2:30—4:30

Course of Five Lessons—\$5.00

Mayme Sellers Leonetti,
Teacher

3-6488, 106 E. Bolton, Savannah

Columbia Drug Co.

223 East Bay

Phone 7155

OH YOU PEST YOU

Hello, Madame, may I help you?
You know that's what I'm here to do—

That is why I slave all day—
Please be fast and go away!

The Trials of a Novice
My head is aching very hard
And you, Madame, are quite a card,
I wish you'd make up your poor mind

And purchase something I can find.

Oh, For a Ten-Minute Hour
The clock seems not to move all day

And, while upon my feet I stay,
I answer questions civilly
Though that's not how I feel, you see.

What's the Difference?
These socks, Madame, run very long,
You see the weave is nice and strong.

So don't stand there and hesitate—
Size seven's just as good as eight.

We Know There's a Depression
The cheapest glove we have in stock

Madame, is fifty-nine.

I can't sell them for one cent less;
The store is not quite mine!

The Customer Is ALWAYS Right!
You win again, Madame—I see

You will not take the four,
Although that red dress in size three

Will never fit your bore.

Not a Quatrain, But It Has It's Moments

I straighten drawers, and when I'm through

Along come people such as you
And mess them up again.

If it were only you, Marie,
Who had to fix them, and not me

You wouldn't be such a pain.

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"Song of the Titles"

There was A RIOT IN HAVANA. A SAILOR BOY AND A SOLDIER met THE GIRL IN THE TOOTHPASTE AD so MAHATMA LOST HIS GIRL. Of course Mahatma was A CHAP WITH A CHIP ON HIS SHOULD-ER. CAMENCITA said, "I'LL BE BACK IN A YEAR, LITTLE DARLING, it's just an ESCAPEDE." Mahatma got BROTHER HENRY, JOLTIN' JOE DIMAGGIO, and the FARMER'S DAUGHTER and said, "I'm NEGLECTED. ALL I'VE GOT IS ME."

MINKA, THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER, said, "DO YOU CARE?" and he replied, "HOW CAN MY HEART BE WRONG? HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE; YOU DON'T KNOW MINNIE LIKE I DO."

He was BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN. He found them IN A CITY CALLED HEAVEN, WALTZING IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE to the CONSCRIPTION WALTZ, while the BAND PLAYED ON."

Then JIM said, "I KNOW A SECRET, I'VE BEEN DRAFTED, so LET ME OFF UPTOWN. I belong to THE EAGLES OF THE AIR. Let's sing a SONG OF HATE AGAINST HITLER and CHEER OUR FORTY-EIGHT STARS."

CARMENCITA replied, "HE'S 1-A IN THE ARMY AND HE'S A-1 IN MY HEART. I'LL LOVE YOU AS LONG AS I LIVE, but I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DREAM THE REST. HASTA LA VISTA, MY SOLDIER BOY. WHY DID IT HAVE TO END THIS WAY? I'm going back to DADDY and MY HACIENDA."

So Mahatma said, "THUMBS UP! There's NOTHING THE MATTER WITH ME. THE BLUE BIRDS ARE SINGING AGAIN. EVERYTHING'S ALL WRONG BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, so KISS THE BOYS GOOD-BYE."



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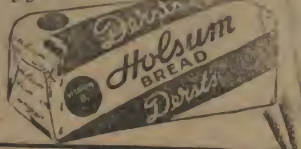
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