

# STUDENTS DRAFT CONSTITUTION

## WOOD ELECTED HEAD 1947 SOPHOMORE CLASS

# THE INKWELL

Volume XII

Armstrong Junior College, Savannah, Ga., November, 1946

Number 1

### Voting Poor As First Constitution In School's History Is Accepted

#### Committee of Sophomores, Freshmen Draws Up Plan

A poor vote ratified the new school constitution as only 68 persons cast their ballots on October 25. Showing a lack of interest the students, nevertheless, voted 57-11 in favor of the new plan of student government, which is another first in Armstrong's eleven year life.

The Constitution Committee composed of three Sophomores, Mary Ellen Montgomery, Jane Brown and George Upchurch; and two Freshmen, Phillipa Kandel and John McGinty, met for three meetings to draw up a proposed constitution governing the Student Senate.

At the assembly, Tuesday, October 15, Dean W. Orson Beecher briefly summarized the constitution and called for a vote from the assembled students. (Continued on page 4)

#### Dance Group Decides Social Policy For New Year

On Thursday, October 19th, the Armstrong Dance Committee held a meeting and made plans for dances of the coming year. Mr. Dabney is the chairman of faculty advisors with May Ann Smith as president; Phillipa Kandel, vice president; Beverly Beacham, secretary; and Lois Mallory as treasurer.

The committee has planned three dances for the year; one a quarter. The first to be held Friday after Halloween.

Provisions of the plan are as follows:

1. Any society or club may sponsor a dance, formal or informal, if the assent of the Dance Committee is obtained.
2. The date set for such a dance must not coincide with that of any of the three formal dances sponsored by Armstrong Junior College.
3. The maximum admission charge for such a dance is \$1.50 for couple or stag, including tax.

(Continued on page 5)

### The World Situation

By Charles Williamson

#### Russian Reduction in Armament Budget

Recently, Premier J. Stalin of Russia, in a statement released to a British correspondent assured the world of the peaceful intentions of the Soviet Union. This statement was greeted with a great deal of skepticism in the world outside the Soviet Union, which had heard similar statements before, and seen its hopes blasted by further aggressive action of the U. S. S. R. But, there is hope that the Russians may really mean what they say this time.

That hope is occasioned by the budget recently presented in the parliament of the Soviet Union. This budget, supported by the powerful Politburo, calls for a reduction in military expenditures of some 40%. This is the best possible thing that could have happened at the present time, with the diplomatic and political differences existing between the United States and the Soviet Union. It shows, far better than any words can ever show, that

Russia does not want war, at least within the measurable future. Therefore, it seems that Russian leaders have learned that they cannot hope to gain their ends by their former aggressive policies. Thus, it may be said that this is one of the fruits of Secretary of State Byrne's firm and patient policy with Russia. It is to be hoped that this Russian move represents a new trend in Russian foreign policy. If it is, we may look forward to a long period of peace and prosperity for the world.

It will no doubt be alleged by some that the Russians are backing down now because they know that they will get what they want later, when they have recovered from the ravages of the recent war, and the Western Powers have been lulled into a sense of security by conciliatory acts. This attitude is to be depreciated. It is absolutely necessary for the Western Powers to meet Russia half way. If this is not done, no efforts by either group alone will bring peace. The inevitable result will be war.

### Phillipa Kandel Victorious By Small Margin In Freshman Campaign

After a count down to the last vote, Phillipa Kandel became the new Freshman Class President by a hairbreadth margin in a spirited election which was held on November 6. Jack Kiley won in his race for Vice-President by a comfortable lead; T. A. Laird, Secretary; Jean Demars, Treasurer; Ann Fretwell and Dewey Prince, Senate Representatives



JAMES WOOD

### Students Don Costumes For Halloween Dance

In the true spirit of the spook season local bookworms forgot their studies for a while to don costumes for the annual Halloween dance which was held at the stroke of nine on the evening of November 1st. One of the most successful dances the school has had was attended by a large number of scholars who came dressed in practically anything they could dig out of the home files . . . and with a reason too, for prizes were awarded after intermission for the best costumes worn by a boy and girl. Bill Harmon, whose clever Groucho Marx outfit has been the conversation around school circles ever since, had no trouble in being acclaimed the male winner. Mrs. Jerry Cordell, in an old maid dress, found the women's competition keen before walking off the stage with her prize.

The Dance Committee did a wonderful job and went all out in decorating the auditorium with an appropriate theme for the affair. Too, they did not spare the expense, for the decorations were beautiful, and a pleased crowd danced for four hours to the music of the Merrymakers.

### Politics Finds Opposition Among The Sophomores

Politics have really been in the air this past week. Thursday, officers for the Sophomore class were voted on in the hottest election Armstrong has ever seen. (Continued on page 4)

### Flying Course For Vets Gets Thumbs Down—V.A.

Hopes of acquiring flying lessons for Armstrong veterans under the GI Bill of Rights were shattered last week when the Regional Office of the Veterans Administration in Atlanta informed Mr. Hawes that the possibility of offering the course is very remote.

Mr. Hawes, who made a trip to Atlanta last week to confer with the VA on the aviation course, stated that the VA would permit the course only as part of a vocational objective; that is, it would be offered only to students majoring in aeronautical engineering or aviation. The VA would not consider the course as an extracurricular activity or a hobby.

### Alpha Tau Beta Planning Turkey Holiday Formal

Alpha Tau Beta has announced a dance to be held on Thanksgiving eve. The dance will be held in the school auditorium with the Merrymakers on deck. Four solid hours of fun have been promised at the formal which will be set in holiday mood, with a beautiful decorative scheme.

Dancing will last from 9:00 P.M. until 1:00 A.M. and tickets will be \$1.50, stag or drag.

### Progressives Sweep Offices In Hottest Armstrong Election

James Wood emerged the new Sophomore Class President, as the newly formed Progressive Political Party made a clean sweep at the poll on October 23. The announcement was made just after the climax of the hottest election the Armstrong granite walls have ever seen. Alan Moore won in the race for Vice-President; George Upchurch, Secretary; Nick Simon, Treasurer; Alan Laird, Intramural Sports Manager for men; Sue Cox, Intramural Sports Manager for women.

Election, which took place from 8:30 A. M. until 5:00 P. M. on Wednesday, saw the Progressives, who ran mainly on a platform promising a school cafeteria, water coolers in each building and more and better student activities, take all offices. The voting was close, however, and only the position of Vice-President was filled by a great majority of votes.

The following compilations were given to the Inkwell from the Office of the Secretary:

President, James Wood, 46 votes; Phillips Hamilton, 39 votes.

Vice-President, H. E. Paine, 9; Alan Moore, 48; Fred Sigman, 13; Lorraine Crovatt, 15.

Secretary, George Upchurch, 32; Joan Pratt, 16; Bobbijane Cordray, 27; Bill Harmon, 10.

Treasurer, Nick Simon, 35; Beverly Beacham, 33; Mary Ann Barnes, 16.

Intramural Sports Manager for Men, Alan Laird, unanimous.

Intramural Sports Manager for Women, Sue Cox, unanimous.

#### Election Sidelines

The big news of the month has been the election of Sophomore Class officers. With the new political party in the lead, student enthusiasm has reached a new height in the school.

At the meeting of the Sophomore Class on Tuesday, October 15, nominations were made. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Beecher and the nominations were made from the floor.

A bit of trouble presented itself over the election date which was finally slated for October 23. As a result of the nominations several verbal battles raged throughout the Sophomore Class.

The final results of the nominations were as follows:

President, James Wood, Phillips Hamilton.

Vice President, H. E. Paine, Alan Moore, Fred Sigman, Lorraine Crovatt.

Secretary, George Upchurch, Joan Pratt, Bobbijane Cordray, Bill Harmon.

Treasurer, Nick Simon, Beverly Beacham, Mary Ann Barnes.

Sports Intramural Manager, (men), Alan Laird.

Sports Intramural Manager, (women), Irene Branch, Sue Cox.



# THE INKWELL

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ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE  
SAVANNAH, GA.

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## Yesterday, Today... And Tomorrow

To the casual observer, a quick glance at Armstrong would indicate that the school is back into its pre-war era and on to bigger and finer things. But only an uninterested person would see it in a light such as that.

We cannot be casual observers or uninterested persons because of the one fact that we are students. Can we look at Armstrong in the light of past achievement of this school and say that we are on the road to a recovery of the many honors and spirits that that school had ten years ago? It would be sheer folly to think so. The glory that was once Armstrong's has dwindled to but a feeble ember. The spirit which created a desire to excel has seemingly gone. But why this situation? Is it just that the students of that day were more talented and energetic than we students of today? It would seem so.

In the very first few years of the life of this college there prevailed a progressive spirit. Their problem was even harder. The institution was new. Their worth had yet to be proved. This they did, and the fruits of their victory can be seen in the very fact that the school still is in existence.

There is no reason whatsoever why a student body must always look at the past for a better school year. There can be no standing still for a student body. There is no

such thing. We must move forward. We of this present enrollment are the largest and finest group of individuals this school has ever seen. It is then our pleasure, yes, our duty, to leave memorable impressions for our posterity.

How, then, can this be achieved? There is but one alternative—the integration of all our ideas, talents, and support to the advancement of what we may point with pride in years to follow as “The College which I helped build.”

—James A. Wood.

## This Bustling World

Slowly burns the midnight oil, flickering on an open book of learning from which a youth desperately seeks to extract the great words of wisdom. 'Tis late, and he busies himself with an infinite task, for before him lie a multitude of books.

What then is the purpose of such great studying? What dire need compels this youth to valiantly strive to keep his eyes open in order that he may acquaint himself still further with the teachings in the book? Studying is good, but such a great amount is detrimental to one's health. Therefore, let me ask him that I may know his purpose.

Slowly he turns toward me, for in truth he is so weary that he can do nothing more. I ask him and he answers not, but shows me a book which he opens and begs me read. From out of this little book I read, “ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, Fall quarter, Test . . . Friday, Oct. 18.” Thereupon the youth says, “Test! Not one, not two, but three!”

Perhaps you have but two tests or better. Perhaps this is your case, dear reader. Still, four tests. Nevertheless, it brings me to the conclusion that there should not be more than one test a day.

Here is how I believe we should install such a plan. Each period should have its test on one day of the week. Thus the 8:30 class would have its test on Monday, the 9:30 on Tuesday, et cetera. Therefore, there would be less confusion, less tests per day, and perhaps, better marks for the students, many of whom need them.

Note that this plan should apply not only to mid-terms but to all tests in general.

If this suggestion were put into effect, perhaps life would be more pleasant for a few of the many in this bustling world.

## Platter Patter

Extra! Extra! New Atomic Record!

—Intro—

By Cy Armstrong

An atomic record fell on a phonograph and gave out one of the current releases of Dodo Marmarosa; no not Barbarosa. Dodo plays excellent piano on both sides; being, *Dodo's Blues*, and *I Surrender Dear*. The recordings of Atomic are not quite up to the peak of present day recording standards, but just give them

time and a few Atoms and you'll hear some of the best jazz artists on these platters.

This man Kenton, who just five years ago was practically unknown to those seeking higher education in modern swing music, explains himself, Kentomically, with one of his latest recordings, *Rika Jika Jack*. This features June Christy chirping the lyrics, with the entire band echoing same. Backing up this Capitol disc is something a little more sensational, title being, *Artistry in Boogie*, featuring Stan himself, bassman Eddie Safranski,

who, incidentally, I think is one of the best bassmen in the country. Also, you'll hear on the same side Vido Musso's fine tenor. Chico Alvarez leads the trumpet section on *Rika Jack* side.

Now for an overall record review: On a musicraft record we find Georgie Auld cutting one called *Mo-Mo* on one side, and *You're Blase' versa*. A good record with fine sax work by Georgie.

Here is one trumpet man that you had better watch, his name, (Continued on page 5)

## The Mail Box Medium

By Marion Blair

Ruben W. Holland, former instructor in romance languages, Treasurer and Registrar at Armstrong, has received the title “Hardest Man to See on Campus” at the University of Chattanooga, where he is now the Associate Dean and Director of The Evening College.

But, the students hasten to add, it's well worth the necessary hours, even days, to make his acquaintance; and all the “old tim-

ers” at Armstrong know how true that is.

\* \* \*

Our Savannah boys seem to be doing o.k. in the football world this year. Mickey Logan, Jimmy Petit, and Lewis Hook are “carrying the ball” for Georgia Tech, while “Bo” Hagen is the University of South Carolina's star freshman.

### Veterans In School

Wine, women and song, all summer long.

School books and tests when leaves start to rest.

Dances with dates, friends, loves

and hates.

Ball games at night, Sophomores are tight.

Mondays are blue,

Hangovers too.

High school queens,

Still in their teens.

Hard hearted teachers

Should've been preachers.

Reconverted vets,

No teachers pets.

Time for exams,

Everyone crams

This all goes to show,

Or probably you know,

We'll all be wrecks

If we don't get our checks.

—Hamilton Paine.

# BULL STREET BULLETINS

By Al Porter

Rudyard Kipling erred somewhat when he stated, “O, East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet,” for not only do the twain meet on Bull street in Savannah but so do all the members of the college set.

All along this popular concourse from Bay Street, during September to June, Armstrong maroon and gold caps can be seen in a huddle on most any corner. You'll find them hoisted above sodas at Solomon's Temple or the Palace Court, or if the weather is cool, you'll probably see them towering over a cup of mock and java at Brownie's Derby on Jones.

Not in Times Square, Piccadilly Circus or on cinemaland's Hollywood and Vine can there be found a more elite group of male spectators of the passing tibias than on Savannah's Bull and Broughton Streets. The femes fatal who are the objects of this scrutiny discovered long ago that it is on the southwest corner of this intersection mecca that they are viewed by the more discerning eyes and receive the most sonorous whistles.

Come dusk the caps are doffed, but you can still recognize their faces before a glass of spirited lemonade on the Sapphire Merry-go-round, or perhaps at the Japonica Room where they'll probably be doing the old one, one-two to the rhythm of one of the “Annie Get Your Gun” hits.

VIGNETTES OF COLLEGE LIFE . . . I thought I was in need of spectacles as I sauntered through Wright Square one day last week. As I looked toward the resting place of Tomichichi, there appeared to be a galaxy of golden satellites revolving swiftly around the old chief's tomb stone. Immediately I thought the old boy had been elevated to sainthood and that this golden halo had been placed around his tomb by the supernatural in commemoration of his good deeds. I hurried over for a closer inspection, but just as I neared the venerated spot the halo disappeared and a half dozen or more golden-capped Armstrongites stepped off the coping, and with dejected countenances, strolled on down the street. A spectator laughing heartily stood close by, and it was through him that I solved my optical illusion. Someone had told the golden-capped damsels that by running swiftly ten times around his grave, Tomichichi would say nothing.

ATTENTION BACHELORS . . . The home economics department will offer courses in food preparation. Beginning next quarter Classes will be one hour long five days a week, however, little credit will be given. Read about it elsewhere in this issue of the Inkwell.

On reconsidering, perhaps this announcement should be directed to the attention of all future husbands of the Armstrong student body in view of the fact that it is becoming an increasing popular thing for young brides to have stay-in-bed headaches on cold mornings.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS . . . This columnist felt a tinge of red in his cheeks one day last week when he entered the clothing lab of the Hunt Memorial unannounced. Ripples of laughter vibrated around the room as he sauntered through on an inspection tour. Feeling somewhat conspicuous as the Lone Ranger amidst this land of femininity, he looked around with a perplexed countenance for the cause of the laughter, and as he did, spotted a partly denuded female scurrying under one of the sewing tables.

## Some Written Stuff

By Alvin Galin

As large an assemblage of collegians at Solomon's Pharmacy as there is on the second floor of Jenkins Hall during the time allotted for such meeting . . . and at another place that's very frequently visited by the college students . . . the place, formerly the dump . . . where the proprietor sweeps during classes and is rushed between the hours, and where the music box eats nickels and the pupils the stock.

Folk dancing on the floor of the auditorium . . . oh, if we could see ourselves as those in the balcony see us.

A note of interest . . . about the cracked concrete bench on the campus outside the Armstrong Building . . . within it a metal box containing a number of articles left us by the class of '39 . . . 'tis to be looked in to.

And here's more stuff . . . if the space and Ed. will allow . . . of politics within the institution . . . it's a turmoil of stick-together-groups, come hell or high water, of talk, of radicals, and of tears . . . here's more politics . . . concerning the veterans discontinuing the idea of sponsoring the Halloween Dance . . . an orchestra and floor space at the DeSoto being donated . . . and all this to go puff!

The Student Lounge . . . table tops spotted with bottle rings and topped with cards . . . students seated in big red leather chairs off in corners, pretending to be absorbing knowledge from over stuffed volumes while lending one ear to the jabber and the other to the sounds that come from the revolving disks . . . a loud “Shut that door!” from the pingpong room.

The book store . . . a place that carries every book of every kind and subject except the bound pages you might be seeking.

Of the three dots . . . that appear before your eyes after each thought . . . an excuse of a paragraphist.



# Fashion 'n' Moore Fashion



The most stylish article of clothing for first quarter Freshmen is a little yellow cap perched right on top of brown, red or yellow curls. And oh-oh, never a ribbon.

All the young ladies are glad cool weather is here so they may don their new fall outfits. The loveliest creation is a soft wool blouse in pastel colors that fits close about the neck and buttons down the back. Sweaters and blouses find their perfect match with wool skirts of assorted colors. . . plaid and pastel.

In vogue is a gay wool plaid gathered at mademoiselle's waist. Always popular is that favorite tweed with a kick pleat. Another favorite is the soft wool sweater with a skirt of matching color.

To top off the ensemble. . . a belt, almost any width or shape to make the waist smaller. A narrow jewel-studded one or a belt decked with nail heads. Perhaps one, three inches wide, black or red, with a double buckle.

To adorn milady's arm, any kind of bangle bracelet, large or small, and the more bracelets the more jingle our student can make! To keep a special look from her eye or rather to show that special look to your eye she wears a hair clamp, not an ordinary hair clamp, mind you, but a big, bright and shiny metal-buckle effect, in either silver or gold.

While most of the veterans are doing the smart thing and wearing such GI clothes as will fit in with college life, others are spending most all of their sixty-five per on such things as...

Light grey, blue, or bright yellow sweaters. They've even started a run for the Reindeer pull-overs. It's reported that they are the favorite around town... guess I'll have to hurry and get mine!

With shirts, soft wool in plaids and solid colors. . . that is the thing, or so they tell me.

Slacks are in a variety of colors. Herringbone tweeds in brown, greys and blues are most popular, while a very small check seems to be the coming thing.

Plaid slacks and solid sport coats or just the reverse. . . while plaid coat and solid pants are seen at all the tea dances.

Argyle Sox are still very popular, while square-toed jogs in assorted brown with both smooth and rough finishes are much in evidence.

The age of the bow tie is here. Though it was long thought that head waiters and orchestra leaders had a corner on the bow tie market. Armstrong students are doing themselves proud. . . every conceivable color has been brought forth except one. . . purple. Maybe Paine or Hamilton will introduce that to us.

## Geechee Parade

By Lynn Barker

The blonde, blue-eyed lad running around school smoking a pipe is the 1946-47 Editor-in-Chief of the Geechee, Charles Williamson.

He reaches six-feet, three inches toward the stars, and gravity holds 192 pounds of Charles to terra-firma. Although he keeps up on all fronts of politics, he hasn't quite reached the legal voting age in Georgia.

Besides being Editor of the Geechee he belongs to the Student Forum, Music Club, Film Club, Alpha Lambda Sigma, and is on the editorial staff of the Inkwell. "Doin' What Comes Naturally" to him, Charles made the Permanent Dean's List and is chemistry lab assistant to Dr. Miller. When asked what his hobbies were, he replied, "I find interest in the study of Astronomy, Physics, History and Classical Music."

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## "Geechee" Has Large Retinue At First Meet

Twenty members, the largest staff of any previous year, were present during the organization meeting of the Geechee, Armstrong's year-book. Plans were made for an early annual, and a dance committee representative was elected during the first meeting of the year which was held in the Inkwell Room on October 4, at 8:00 P. M.

The deadline for all material was announced as February 2, 1947. Charles Williamson, Editor of the annual publication, remarked that yearbook covers will be hard to obtain, but, nevertheless, he promises that the staff will do its utmost to publish the book by May of next year.

The tragedy of the flea is that he knows for a certainty that all his children are going to the dogs.

THE LATEST STYLES IN QUALITY APPAREL FOR MEN WOMEN CHILDREN

**GALIN'S**

205 West Broughton Street

## Heartening Words From Emory To Local Scholars

Armstrong students who are worried about entering college as advanced students within the next year received reassuring word from the office of the President at Emory University, it was announced by President Hawes, Monday, October 21.

The text of the letter read:

EMORY UNIVERSITY  
Office of the President  
Emory University, Georgia  
October 18, 1946

President Foreman M. Hawes  
Armstrong Junior College  
Savannah Georgia

I have had occasion recently to check with our Registrar on the records of students coming to us from Armstrong Junior College. I am glad to report to you that Mr. Stipe's comments are highly favorable. The records indicate that your graduates have been well prepared to do advanced work in our Upper Division of the College and that they have maintained themselves most creditably in scholarship in comparison with transfers from other institutions and in comparison with the graduates of our own Lower Division.

We shall welcome application from others of your graduates. Under the crowded conditions under which we are all working we cannot you will understand, make any blanket promises in advance

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## Election of Officers, Heated Discussion At 1st Vets Meet

At the first meeting of Armstrong Veterans Social Club this year on Friday, October 11, at 1:30 P.M., election of officers and a heated discussion of plans shaped up.

The following officers were installed: President, Alan Laird; Vice President, Phillips Hamilton; Secretary, Jules Bacot; Treasurer, A. V. Matthews; Dance Committee Representative, Bob Harmon; Social Committee Chairman, Annabelle Lain; Student Senate Representative, Hamilton Paine.

Members, after kicking the idea around, postponed the sponsoring of the Halloween dance. Indefinite plans have been made by the social committee for a moonlight boat ride some time near Armistice Day. Further announcements have yet to be made, concerning the ride, from the dance committee.

## Lida Moore Elected New Head Of Alpha Tau Beta

The newly elected officers of Alpha Tau Beta are: Lida Moore, President; Joan Pratt, Vice-President; Betty Forman, Secretary; Mary Ann DuPont, Treasurer; and

IN SAVANNAH IT'S  
**Levy's**  
ABERCORN-BROUGHTON

There will be plenty of OH's and Ah's! For YOU . . . when you wear FINE'S Fashion's for TEENS . . .

**FINE'S**

15 Broughton St. West

## Geechee Parade

By Faye Hancock

On February 4, 1922, a very elusive character was born in Claxton, Georgia. The next place he appeared was in Savannah High School. (See what we mean)? He graduated from that temple of golden opportunities in 1942. (He was one of the biggest goldbricks). For three months all was bliss, then he got a blistering idea. He went into the U. S. Merchant Marine Academy in late November. They kept up with him long enough to find out his name. . . it is John McGinty. He had his basic training in Pass Christian, Mississippi, and then they put him on a boat, a fate which they reserved for cadets. After the usual sentence had been served, he went to the King's Point Academy on Long Island.

In the fall of '45, he decided to "retire" from the sea, so he enrolled at Armstrong. According to Mr. McGinty, "It was decided by officials that it was necessary for me to go back to sea until properly discharged. This I did rather rapidly." There he remained for eight months longer; then finally discharged. Heaven knows how he managed two jobs at the same time, but by the time he was discharged, he had reached the ranks of Lieutenant Senior Grade in the U. S. Maritime Commission and Lieutenant Junior Grade in the U. S. Naval Reserves. He was First Assistant Engineer aboard ship.

We can truthfully say he's pretty high up on our hit parade.

Found, a boy who likes to memorize poetry and is not ashamed to admit it. Bravery, that is. His second interest is what he calls "fumbling" around on the piano. He also likes boating. To add to that, he has driven a kerosene-burning Model "A" about the U. S. He states, in his mild manner, that the thing he gets the biggest kick out of is just hanging around getting into people's way when they're working.

All we can say, is, John McGinty, you can get in our way any old time.

and Jo Ann Durrence, Publicity Chairman.

Alpha Tau Beta's annual rush tea was held Saturday, October 19, 1946 at the home of Miss Lida Moore and Miss Ethel Moore.

The rooms were attractively decorated with Calianthus leaves and fall flowers. On the tea table blue azuratum and yellow candles carried out the color scheme of Alpha Tau Beta.

The sorority is planning to sponsor a formal dance on Thanksgiving Eve and the girls are hoping it will be a big success!

They have also been asked to sponsor a tea dance at the Sapphire Room for the University of Georgia students.

## Raskin's Shoe

Store

SHOES—HOSE—BAGS

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Dial 2-1687

## On The Bookshelf

Hexadactylactic Mortimer Snerd has absolutely nothing on Anne Boelyn. The beautiful French wife of Henry VIII also had six fingers on one hand, a deformity which she covered by wearing gloves, except when her rival, Queen Catherine, forced her to play cards without them. That is just one of the odd and interesting facts presented by George Stimpson in his "Book About a Thousand Things." He also revealed that anti-kink hair preparations are generally composed of gum traganth (figure that one out without a dictionary); that corn grows faster at nights; that the best man in weddings came from the cave-man days when the groom took his best friend along to fight off his bride's relatives; that mosquitoes prefer children to adults, and, like gentlemen, blonds to brunettes. He states that a grapefruit is "A lemon that had a chance and took advantage of it" (this statement he admits he pilfered from a man named Anonymous), and says that the word "moron" is derived from the same Greek root as the word "sophomore". This book of completely unrelated facts is the type of reading material you can enjoy without having to concentrate. To make it even more attractive, the fact that it isn't

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## Say, One of The Lovelorn? Then Peruse The Following

Next issue the Inkwell will print an advice-to-the-lovelorn column, if there is enough students response to this notice.

Just write your love troubles, whether humorous or serious (we would rather have the humorous), to I'va Date, care of the Inkwell and deposit your letter in the Inkwell box in Miss Mosley's office.

I'va Date will attempt to give either a humorous or serious reply in the Inkwell.

Don't sign your name to the letter but rather a funny name or some initials you have made up. Let's get busy and let those letters flow!

Remember The  
**ALPHA TAU BETA**

Thanksgiving Eve  
DANCE!

November 27th  
9:00 P. M.  
til  
1:00 A. M.

A BIG TIME IS  
IN STORE FOR  
EVERYONE!





### Assembly Features The Professor Quiz Show

On Thursday, October 31, the original Professor Quiz presented an excellent assembly program to the Armstrong students, as he gave a demonstration of what was in store for his national hook-up over the American Broadcasting Company that night. Ruth Foster, who vied against four student contestants in a fight to the finish, ran off with top laurels by scoring a perfect mark in the quiz, and won a seventeen-jewel ladies wrist watch as a result of her efforts.

He has traveled through a number of states throughout the country, being sponsored over a regular American Broadcasting Company show. His program in Savannah will feature a gift of a fifty-dollar Gruen watch to the high scorer of the evening.

Professor Quiz started his career as a boy circus tighrope walker. He was born Craig Earl, in New England. Left fatherless at the age of nine months, his mother struggled to care for herself and the lad. When he was seven years of age, Craig began to earn his own livelihood. An uncle, who was affiliated with a circus, took the boy under his wing and taught him acrobatics.

Craig walked the tightrope and did acrobatics for four years. A bad fall put an end to such performances. Meanwhile, however, he had mastered a routine of magic tricks. When his health returned young Craig did a sleight of hand act in vaudeville. At the age of 14, looking much older than his years, he took his act to Europe where he played in variety houses.

Classical dancing, Craig observed, was one of the best paying acts in Europe, and so, teaming up with a woman partner, he took ballet lessons and blossomed out as a dancer, playing in England, France, Germany—in fact all over the continent. While traveling, Craig employed a former and impoverished Heidelberg professor to teach him the subjects which had been neglected by lack of formal schooling. Finally,

It is best not to let the girl friend come right out and say she loves you—squeeze it out of her.

Some women are willing to lead a dog's life if you pet them.

It's harder to get men to church because they don't care what other men are wearing.

Morning is the time of day when the rising generation retires and the retiring generation rises.



Lieutenant General Omar Bradley presents a certificate to the original Professor Quiz for meritorious service.

ly, Craig tired of Europe and show business and returned to America and to school.

He entered medical college in New England, and after graduating practiced this profession for a number of years before succumbing again to the lure of the open road. This time he chose lecturing as his medium. It was while pursuing this activity that a CBS official in Washington invited him to go on the air—and shortly thereafter the Professor Quiz radio program was born. In 1936 it was decided to air the program nationally—and the tag, the "one, the only, the original Professor Quiz," became a nationally known trademark.

1st Old Maid: "I love soldiers."

2nd Old Maid: "Oh you say that in every war."

"I draw the line at kissing," She said in accent fine. But he was a football hero And so he crossed the line.

Dottie: "I refused Henry two months ago, and he's been drinking steady ever since."

Lottie: "I think that's carrying a celebration too far."

I often pause and wonder At fate's peculiar ways For nearly all our famous men Were born on holidays.

In his many years on the air, Professor Quiz has paid out better than \$100,000 to better than 2,500 contestants. His staff has culled almost two million letters from listeners containing better than eleven million questions for his series. There have been periods when his fan mail averaged better than 100,000 letters a week.

Sidelights: Professor Quiz is six feet tall, has dark wavy hair, a little waxed mustache and weighs 260 pounds. He still does magic tricks as a hobby and exhibits his legerdemain on out of town trips. For the past several years he has been entertaining troops at camps and hospitals, with his quiz and feats of sleight of hand.

Many girls would be more spic if they had more span.

And I asked a little question And my heart was filled with hope

But her answer never reached me For her brother cut the rope.

Dine . . .

Dance . . .

Romance . . .

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### School Politics (Continued from page 1)

There's no doubt it, "something new has been added."

A political party, known as the "Progressive" has put up a slate of candidates. Heading the list for president is James Wood. Running for the other offices are:

Alan Moore, Vice President; George Upchurch, Secretary; Nick Simon, Treasurer; Alan Laird, Intramural Manager of men; Irene Branch, Intramural Manager of women.

Donald Austin was elected temporary chairman and a platform was drawn up with the following objectives stated.

1. To obtain a cafeteria for the school.
2. To obtain water coolers for all the buildings.
3. To obtain a victrola, radio, and other amusements for the Student Lounge.
4. To obtain a telephone for student use in the Armstrong Building.
5. To obtain an endowment fund for the school.
6. To publish the Geechee on time.

Some of the nominees at Armstrong have protested the activities of the "Progressives", and have withdrawn their names as candidates for office.

The Inkwell rounded up these comments during the political brawl: "There is absolutely no reason for any individual or group to feel hurt by such activities." "This is what the school needs, a little competition to stir things up and get things done." "How else can we get things done?"

And here's what some of our faculty think about it. Mr. Dabney. "I think the formation of political parties gives the students an excellent opportunity for practical experience in the way pressure groups and party blocks work. I am in favor of the formation of such parties."

Mr. Beecher. "The formation of political parties is good for the school, however, I think there should be more than one party."

### New Constitution (Continued from page 1)

This brought a quick protest from Inkwell Editor, Harold Goldberg, who made a motion that an indefinite time be allowed for thorough study and discussion of the proposed constitution by the student body.

After much debate from the floor it was finally resolved that ample time should be allowed for the students to become familiar with the proposed paper, and the date set for voting was Thursday, October 24, at the assembly to be held that day.

### On The Bookshelf (Continued from page 3)

fouled up with a plot presents the reader with an opportunity to plunder the ice-box when he wants to without loosing connections or important points.

Recommended only for warm summer nights is Dorothy Macardel's second brain-child, "The Unforeseen". This book about a woman gifted with precognition has terrific chill-power. Like most successful thrillers today, it deals with a psychological problem. But it is unique in that it is probably the only book on record in which the psychologists can't work out a happy ending.

Separate links of seemingly insignificant events establish the reader's belief in Virginia Wilde's powers of precognition. Even the skeptics will find themselves gradually establishing a faith in her power to see into the future. Then when she has a vision about the death of her own daughter, and ensuing events set the stage for a perfect murder, you will need a psychologist yourself. This one wins our finger-nail-biting contest.

In a completely different vein is "Brittania Mews", the latest by the author of the hilarious "Cluny Brown", Margaret Sharp. It subjects the characters to the locale, which is Brittania Mews, the worst slum district of London. The Mews are presented by recounting the story of Adelaide Lambert, whose name was almost synonymous with the name of the Mews. She leaves a fashionable Victorian district to live in the Mews when she elopes with her drawing master. There she encountered such characters as "The Sow" and "The Blazed", and soon acquires a name herself, that of "Poker Back." Her husband "accidentally" falls down the stairs and breaks his neck; subsequently she is blackmailed into staying in the Mews. The remainder of her tumultuous life makes this story which won't be forgotten soon. "Brittania Mews" is definitely not for week-after-mid-term reading, so save it until you can do it justice.

### New Glee Club Organizes Under Baker's Directorship

Under the leadership of Mr. William Baker, Armstrong has gathered forces to form a new Glee Club which will number approximately 50 members. Meetings have been called for Friday afternoon during 3:30 to 5:00 P.M.

No definite announcements have been made concerning the program of the club, but Mr. Baker expects their first presentation some time during the spring.

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Platter, Patter

(Continued from page 2)

Jimmy Zito, Jimmy was supposed to have tied notes with screen actress June Haver. Not being sure of the outcome, I'll let you know for sure next issue. Zito cuts a fine disc with Les Brown called, High on a Windy Trumpet. The other side emits a swing commercial tune called Lover's Leap. It is, however, a fine dance number. Brown, of course, cuts for Columbia Records.

For a bit of novelty you should dig the Phil Moore Four doing, She's a Rank Chick, only don't go out and get some benzedrine bubble gum. The other side is dedicated to us G. I.'s in school existing on \$65.00 per. . . Romance Without Finance is a Nuisance. This record is by Musicraft. . . No. h5076.

The following disc is not in any way a coincidence to the radio program of the same name. What is it? . . . John's Other Wife, played by that fine alto saxman Johnny Bothwell on a Signature platter. The brass section has an extremely fine passage and does much for the disc.

You've all heard of Slam Stewart, former bassman with Benny Goodman. Well, you should hear him on a disc with the Don Byas Quad. You say you don't understand that humming noise that Slam does; that, my alumni, is a bit of unison bowing on the string bass and humming. Listen to it and try to understand that a bass violin is not like a trumpet or trombone, and what you hear is something difficult to do. Dig me? This is a white label Super-Disc No. 10068.

The Windy City sends us a performer known as Wingy Manone. Wingy does the vocals on one called, Last Call for Alcohol. Any resemblance to the title of the song and Duggers should be dead. Catch this Gilt-Edge platter.

Here in my opinion is the top notch band of the nation. Who? Elliot Lawrence. His ideas exceed all present day swing musicians. His music, I would say, should not be called definite swing or jazz. I prefer the word symphonic jazz. His stinging and emotional arrangements bring us the type of music we will probably be listening to in the years that follow. The band is not bouncy, but a smooth one with a definite meter. His vocalists, Jack Hunter and ex-Wave Rosalyn Patton add to the Lawrence outfit. Elliot can play every instrument in the band, which gives him an excellent idea how to make his arrangements. He graduated from the U. of Penn. with the highest honor in music. His latest record is, Who Do You Love I Hope.

Chorus

Here are some of the latest releases: Duke Ellington. . . Just Squeeze Me. . . Rumors are Flying by Billy Butterfield with hardly any of that Butterfield horn. . . Last That's My Opinion by Bobby Sherwood. . . A fine boogie number is, Hoodie's Boogie by Jay McShan. Johnny Guarneri with Body and Soul on a Majestic record No. 1032.

If your sacroiliac is still in place and you are bending for a calypso, Mr. Cugat's records, South America Take It Away. . . Ouch! . . . This is Always, by Jo Stafford, a Capitol disc. . . Ole Buttermilk Sky by Kay Kyser. . . Woody Herman's combo on Fan It. . . Boyd Meets Stravinsky by Boyd Raeburn. . . Don't miss the

new album of The King Cole Trio . . . Frankie doing, The Girl I Marry. . . Here is the girl that rates tops in my book of girl vocalists, Peggy Lee on, Aren't You Kinda Glad We Did. . . T. D.'s There's No One But You. . . I Guess I'll Get the Papers and Go Home, A Les Brown production.

I know what you readers are thinking. Who are all of these musicians that I've never heard of, and the different labeled recordings? These artists and records are the ones that you should listen to very soon. It is my hope that you will give these newer musicians an ear.

I believe that such bands as, Harry James, Vaughan Monroe, the exiled classical baritone, Russ Morgan, Freddy Martin, Lombardo, etc., have had their "Corn" printed enough and they should make way for the newer and better musicians, who deserve to be heard about. So don't hate me for not mentioning any of the later bands, even the one that might be your favorite. All of the above mentioned records can be found at local record shops. Drop in and listen to some of those independent recordings, such as: Majestic, Signature, Super-Disc and Gilt-Edge, etc. You'll really find some of the fine jazz music you've been seeking.

What Is It?

Put your thinker under a phono needle and see if you can unscramble the following sentences to make the title of a popular song. If you get in a rut the answers are on the back page.

1. A boomerang on a staff of music.
2. Gossip in an airplane.
3. A milk bottle on a cloud.
4. But I hardly know you.
5. Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino. Hint. . . California trip).
6. What Adam probably said to Eve.
7. Said one Armstrongite (Girl) to another, you can have Beecher, but I'll take Dabney. (Oh, well).
8. She's the one for me.
9. Said the G. I. when he was discharged.
10. I give up.

Well this is your disc jockey, Cy (they wouldn't let me have a mortgage on the school) Armstrong, saying if Portia can face life five times a week I suppose it's all right to take Spanish. (Commerical for the language dept.)

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"No! No! Not the Blacklist! I was just following Jo Durrence. Could I help it if she went through the front door?"

Dance Committee

(Continued from Page 1)

4. If the society realizes a profit from such a dance, it may keep 50% of this profit, and the other 50% will be turned into the school to make up a Dance Fund.
  5. If the society goes into debt as a result of such a dance, the debt will be made up to the sum of \$50.00 from the Dance Fund. If there is no money in the Dance Fund the school will make up the deficit up to \$50.00 from the college's activity fund.
  6. In addition to the Homecoming Dance in December, Armstrong Junior College will sponsor financially one formal dance each quarter, the fund set aside therefore will be sufficient to insure the success of the dance. Arrangements for these dances will be made by the Dance Committee. These dances will be on the dates listed in the 1946-47 "A" Book, and at these there will be no admission charge.
- It is suggested that the following provisions be added, subject to the approval of the Dance Committee.
7. The college reserves the right

to refund the cost of the ticket to undesirable ticket holders.  
8. A financial statement should be turned in on each dance, together with receipts.

"Do you know the difference between a popular girl and unpopular girl?"  
"Yes and no."

As the little termite said to papa, "Beat me, Daddy, I just ate the bar."

She wuz only a taxi driver's daughter but you auto meter.

As the ghost said to the bartender, "Gimmie a rum boogie."

He: "Will you marry me?"  
She: "I will never marry."  
He: "That's what they all say, but they're still building school houses."

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Radio Club Elects Officers Plans Ellery Queen Skit Soon

Election of officers was the main thing on the agenda of the second meeting of the Radio Club on October 21, at 7:30 P.M. Plans were prepared for an Ellery Queen skit to be presented in an assembly in the near future, and to produce a radio play adapted from the National Broadcasting Company original.

The following officers were elected: President, George Upchurch; Vice-President, Janice Rice; Secretary, Bernard Ratner; Treasurer, Lorraine Crovatt; Student Senate Representative, Donald Austin; and Dance Committee Representatives, Leila Ann Nease.

Platter Patter Answers

ANSWERS TO MUSIC QUESTIONS

1. You Keep Coming Back Like a Song.
2. Rumors Are Flying.
3. Ole Buttermilk Sky.
4. I Don't Know Enough About You.
5. Route 66.
6. If You Were The Only Girl In The World.
7. To Each His Own.
8. The Girl That I Marry.
9. I Guess I'll Get The Paper and Go Home.
10. Surrender.

Emory Message

(Continued from Page 3)

as to admission, but you may be sure that applicants from Armstrong Junior College will be given every possible consideration.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed)

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President.

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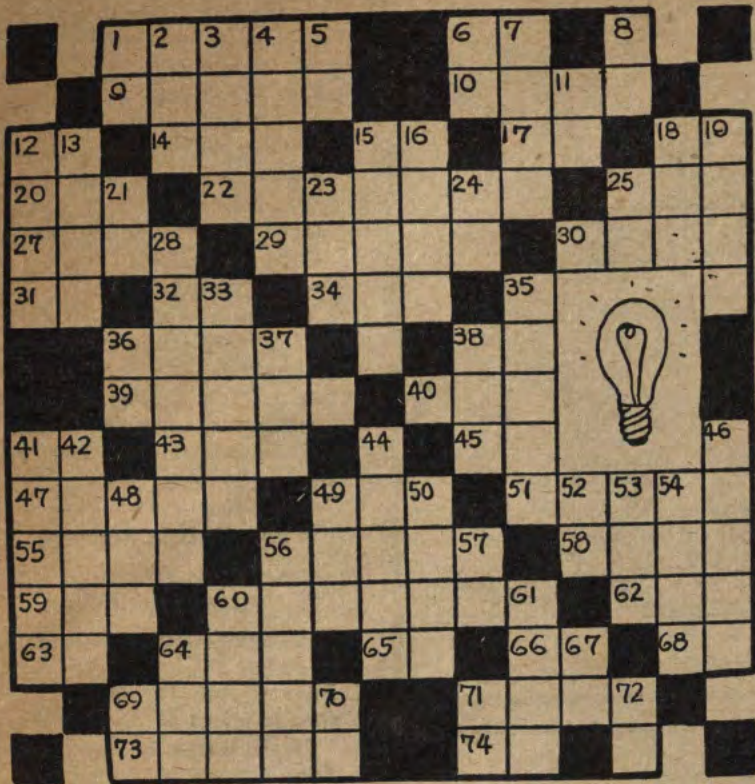
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IT'S PUZZLE TIME

By Goldberg



ACROSS

DOWN

1. Pictured drawing is the incandescent \_\_\_\_\_ bulb.
6. Paid publicity.
9. How land is divided. (Plural).
10. Manufactured.
12. Hour. (Abbreviation).
14. Organ of hearing.
15. Associated Press (Abbreviation).
17. Railroad. (Abbreviation).
18. To exist.
20. Electrically charged particle.
22. A big fire usually made to celebrate an occasion.
25. Tiny vegetable.
27. Plunder.
29. Famous.
30. One who writes poems.
31. Lieutenant. (Abbreviation).
32. Each (Abbreviation).
34. Scarlet.
36. Naked.
38. Depart.
39. The county is rural, the city is \_\_\_\_\_.
40. A small cake.
41. Two-letter word sounded as "E" (Latin).
43. Obtained.
45. New Testament. (Abbreviation).
47. A thorny bush.
49. To disfigure.
51. A small wolf-like animal.
55. Large round vases.
56. Walking-sticks.
58. If you peruse a book, you \_\_\_\_\_ it.
59. Male child.
60. People who dance.
62. Tell a fib.
63. Word of hesitancy.
64. Name of a boy.
65. Editor (Abbreviation).
66. Company. (Abbreviation).
68. Limited. (Abbreviation).
69. Beggars.
71. Female horse.
73. The American buffalo.
74. Mister. (Abbreviation).

1. A note on the musical scale.
2. Frozen water.
3. To seize.
4. Long-legged tropical bird.
5. Tuesday. (Abbreviation).
6. Symbol for morning.
7. Challenge.
8. I.
11. Doctor. (Abbreviation).
12. Small mountain.
13. Part of a plant that is under ground.
15. Later.
16. Magician who charmed the rats was 'The \_\_\_\_\_ Piper of Hamelin.'
18. Insect that produces honey.
19. Food.
21. Negative answer.
23. Neither.
24. Road. (Abbreviation).
25. Postoffice (Abbreviation).
28. Gas that affects the eye.
33. Holiday set aside for the planting of trees.
35. Thirty days.
36. Bushel. (Abbreviation).
37. Devour.
38. Weapon.
41. Mistreat.
42. A mistake.
44. Monument on Park Square.
46. Loaded.
48. Wayside hotel.
49. Adult male.
50. A large coarse grass used for basket-making.
52. Year. (Abbreviation).
53. Long snaky fish.
54. Spike.
56. A precious stone on which figures are engraved.
57. Senior. (Abbreviation).
60. Curs.
61. A mark from a wound.
64. Three.
67. Either.
69. Utility bus. (Abbreviation).
70. Symbol for tin.
71. Millimeter. (Abbreviation).
72. And. (Latin).

A Bedtime Story

Now it ain't dat I'm de kind of a guy who goes around spreadin' de grapevine stuff, see? but when youse hear about what Louey done—but I'm gettin' ahead of meself—I'll pipe de yarn from de beginnin'—it's like dis:

Louey's one of de softest guys in de mob. He likes flowers and tings and out at his place in de suboibs of Brooklyn he's got a hunk of terry-firmy, a couple wrens, and a coo or two.

Now one night Louey is beatin' it home from a meetin' of de board of directors when dis dip scrunches up to him and says: "Say buddy, could youse spare a fin or two? I left me carfare at home."

Now Louey's been around and he don't fall for no mash, and just when he's tryin' to figger out what kind of a racket de punk is tryin' to shove on him, de dip says, "Of course I know dat youse probably tink I'm usin' youse as a fall guy, but just to show youse I'm on de level, I'll tell youse what I'll do," and wit dis he pulls a couple of dried string beans from his pocket and hands dem to Louey.

Of courst Louey (bein' a suspicious mug) tinks it's some sort of a practical joke and is all ready to pund de guy down a couple of sizes when de dip squeaks, "Cheeze, boss, dese ain't no ordinary beans, dere magic—all youse do is plant dem in de ground, and dey shoots up (just

like an old back-firin' .45) and up, and up, and up, and up, and up."

"Alright," says Louey, "tell me what happens next or I'll blast your legs off and call youse 'Shorty,' only youse won't be dere to hear it."

"Honest Mr., dats all dat occurs, but chust tink of de possibilities — you got dese five-mile-high bean stalks in your back yard, you charge two-bits a gander and a million suckers pay to glim dem—why you'd make at least-uh-ah-um-ah-uh—well anyway dats probably de only way (meanin' no offence of course) dat youse will ever get anywhere near heaven."

Dis' spiritual plug gets Louey, so he slips de guy a ten-spot and takes de decreased beans, goes home—goes to bed, and forgets about dem.

Scene: Louey's seed sanctuary. Characters: Louey (and believe me—Louey coitenly is a character).

Time: Sunday mornin'. Louey's out bright and oily to hear de boids yappin' and also to plant his bean seeds, so without any adoo—he blasts a couple holes in de brown stuff wit his .38, tosses de beans in, kicks some junk over dem, and goes into de house for breakfast—having completed his gardenin' woik for de day.

About tree o'clock Louey gets back from Coney Island and what does he glim but dem results of de combination of dose decrepit

beans and a little soil—dose tings grew (in de time it took Louey to grab a swim, a hotdog, and a beer at Coney Island), somewhere around 4 or 5 miles toward de blue stuff!

Well Louey coitenly is surprised and as Butch would say—you could have knocked him over wit a fender.

But dats beside de point—de main ting is dat Louey gets a notion dat he wants to clump up dat unnatcherly gigantic weed and dat is de very ting he does.

Well, Louey's about halfway up dat ting when I comes along to saw him about a little job I wanted him to does out in Chi. Well I didn't know what to make of de sityation so having very powerful wocal cords (when I was a punk dey had to slug me 10 or 20 times before I'd shut me trap) I sang out, "Hey Louey—watcha doin'?" — but Louey don't hear me—and keeps on goin'.

He gets to de top (as far as I can see) and den de ting just sort of collapses and all dem beans falls down and everyting—but dere ain't no sign of Louey!

Well I'm kinda shook by what I sees, so I run down to Joe's for a couple stiff ones—and den goes out and pulls a little job dat I've had on de fire for a couple days.

De next board of directoers meetin' comes along and when Louey don't show up do you tink I tells de boys what I know about Louey?—not me—I don't want 'em to tink I'm nuts! . . . Would youse?

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**DID YOU KNOW:**  
A peeping tom is a wolf out window shopping.  
That big hearted girls have hips to match.  
Sympathy is what one girl offers another in exchange for details.  
A naturalist is a guy who always throws sevens.  
Moral superiority is a thing that the average woman can't tolerate.  
A savage is a person whose manners differs from ours.  
"The Technique."  
Women blush not in reflection upon what has happened, but in rosy anticipation of what may.  
"Damn a prof that gives a quiz on Monday morning."  
"Damn a prof that gives a quiz on Monday."  
"Damn a prof that gives a quiz."  
"Damn a prof."  
"Damn."  
Dabney: "Dancing is nothing but hugging in rhythm and something should be done about it."  
Half-asleep student: "Then cut out the music."  
Knock, knock,  
St. Peter: "Who's there?"  
Voice outside gate: "It is I."  
St. Peter: "Go to hell. We have enough English teachers in here now."  
Papa Moses shot a skunk,  
Mama Moses fried a hunk,  
Baby Moses ate a chunk,  
Holy Moses, how it stunk!

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And there was the little moron who insisted he would not play croquet. He knew it was a wicked game!—"The Trail Blazer"  
"The death scene was a riot."  
"How come?"  
"The corpse got hiccoughs."  
—Exchange.  
Wallflower—"Men are all alike."  
Kuddle Kat—"Yeah, men are all I like, too."  
—Exchange  
Teacher: "Johnny, can you spell 'avoid'?"  
Johnny: "Certainly, what 'void' do you vant I should spell?"  
—Exchange.  
He: "There's a certain reason why I love you."  
She: "My goodness!"  
He: "Don't be absurd."  
He kissed her in the garden,  
It was a moonlight night,  
She was a marble statue  
He was a little tight.  
Ta' hell with the expense!  
Give the canary another seed.  
What's the idea of all the crowd at the church?  
There is a traveling salesman down there confessing his sins.  
Lover: "Drink to me only with thine eyes."  
Petted: "What's the matter? Is

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Hal Greene by Bill Brown

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Poem . . . . . (?)

ALLIE BAKER sits in wonder bliss . . .  
As JOHN MCGINTY gives a little hiss.

They bang their heads against the wall . . .  
As BILL HARMON gives a frightening call.

"SENATOR" PAYNE comes a'running fast . . .  
As brother HAMILTON shuffles past.

It happens every Saturday night all around the year,  
The fellow insists that it's this "rough school life" . . . but it could be the beer.

\* \* \*

Character Of The Month: . . . . .

ALAN LAIRD, God's gift to the College and the frills, affectionately and otherwise known as "HOLLYWOOD," a definitely "schmood" article, believe you me. Laird has that "one in a million" characteristic of being a terrific guy and still able to pull down those grade points . . . Thas my boy . . .

\* \* \*

Orchids And Pinch Bottle To:

BILL BURKE who left us recently with the intention of finding work so as to get married . . . sounds complicated Bill . . . but may all your troubles be small ones.

HAROLD "IRISH" GOLDBERG, the kid who's got the idea that he's a head-liner 'cause he's getting wrinkles in his forehead . . . Harold has really got it bad . . . as he goes around with that look on his face, and then breaks out singing . . . "SHE MAY BE A MOONSHINER'S DAUGHTER, BUT I LOVE HER STILL" . . . We wonder.

To swooners, crooners and just plain ballad lovers this item is dedicated . . . Employment wanted . . . Singer looking for paying position in Night Life . . . The poor man's SINATRA . . . FRED "FROG" KESSLER.

JACK "THE COMMUNIST" SPARKMAN who has a broad he nicknamed "Radio" 'cause anybody can pick her up . . . She walked home from so many automobile rides that she finally bought a car of her own . . . Telephone number next time.

That unusual character LOUIS ODESSEY is finishing college with many degrees . . . a temperature of 104 . . . But credit goes where it's deserved so Louis who started out in the world a poor boy, now has two gold teeth, indigestion, and a Ford . . .

\* \* \*

ORCHIDS TO "HAMP" PAYNE for his most unusual bow-tie extravaganza.

Advertisement . . . . .

ALAN MOORE & COMPANY announces 1946 model MOORE. Named ALAN MOORE the III.

ALAN MOORE . . . Designer and Chief Engineer.

"KILROY" . . . Production Assistant. Model released 27 August, 1946.

FEATURES: Interchangeable seat covers, water cooled exhaust, streamlined body, two lung power and "Bawl" bearing.

The management assures the public there will be no new models in 1946, "No Moore." See this amazing new model with all its novel features on display at our showroom.

\* \* \*

Zounds In The Night:

No can think of opening line for ZOUNDS, so this will have to do: The look on DONALD AUSTIN'S face as he opens his laundry, (intended for his sister) and pulls out several unmentionables . . . (intended for his sister) and pulls out several unmentionables . . . M. G. HENDRICKS really operating at the Bamboo Gardens with his gang . . . one for Ripley: HAL GREENE and HOWARD JOHNSON spending their week-ends at home . . . no women . . . no nothing . . . Groans and moans echoing throughout the halls as an after effect of midterms . . . Big Friday night dances with some of the boys ignoring the local stuff and importing wenches, and right well too . . . Woof! . . . Woof! From what I hear "Actimoz-right" PRINCE is the kind of a guy who buys the babes something to drink and then tries to squeeze it out of them . . . "Hell, Yes," says the Devil as he picks up the phone . . . "Gorgeous"

(Continued on Page 10)

## Modern Home "Ec" Lab Will Occupy Armstrong

Armstrong Junior College will have one of the most modern home economics department of any college in this section of the country when work on the John W. Hunt Memorial, corner of Bull and Gordon Street, is completed, probably before the end of the present quarter.

In addition to the cost of the building and the expense of remodeling and repairing, seven thousand dollars have thus far been spent on modern equipment for the food and clothing laboratories. This does not include four new electric stoves which the Savannah Electric Company is loaning permanently to the department, and which the electric company will change periodically with the transition of the styles.

Purchased last January with a trust fund set up in the will of late John W. Hunt, prominent Savannahian, the Hunt Memorial is a commodious building which is well suited for the enlarged home "ec" department. The food laboratory will occupy the western half of the main floor and will be equipped with six kitchen units accommodating 24 students. Each unit will have a stove, double cabinet sink, masonite top cabinets and a table with four chairs. In addition to numerous other storage closets and cabinets, the lab will also have two refrigerators, a garbage disposal unit and an electrically heated drying cabinet for damp towels.

The clothing laboratory, located on the Bull street side of the second floor, is equipped with six electric sewing machines and irons, large sewing tables and cabinets, a floor length triple mirror and various other conveniences.

Both labs are large rooms 18 by 42 feet and are equipped with fluorescent lighting, as is the rest of the building with the exception of the living and dining rooms. The entire interior has been refinished and an attractive color scheme has been employed. Two classrooms are located on the second floor opposite the sewing laboratory, while a lounge where the students may smoke is situated in the rear of the cooking lab on the lower floor.

Of particular interest to the male students should be the fact that beginning next quarter, the home "ec" food classes will be available to the boys. "The first thing I shall teach them," remarks Mrs. William M. Dabney, petit, attractive head of the department, "is how to cook breakfast and serve it in bed." Future husbands in the Armstrong student body should have no difficulty realizing the intent of this initial lesson of the cooking course. Only preparation of practical dishes will be taught. Also being offered next quarter is a course in arts and crafts to be conducted in the clothing lab.

An inadequacy of college funds (Continued on page 10)

## Get Your "Revolute" Just Off The Press!

Copies of the "Revolute," one of the most energetic brainstorms to reach Armstrong in many a hey-day, rolled off the press last week, after its announcement received by the Inkwell from Editor Julian Silver.

A short glance into the past shows us that this energy first gained momentum in November, 1945, when under the co-editorship of Baxter McCreery, Ed Sieg and John McGinty, it began to circulate. Finances for the idea came from McGinty.

Confusion resulted among the student population when the first edition appeared. Opposition loomed from faculty and students but the presses rolled. Even the Inkwell surrendered one of its pages to the paper, but McGinty refused . . . And states McGinty again, "The paper is to be published at least semi-monthly. We have no special purpose but we'll back whomever we think will do the most good in the election."

## Forum Has Interesting Discussion On Politics

The Student Forum gave a good indication of just how politics would run in Armstrong this term, at the second meeting of the year in the library lounge, Tuesday, October 15, at 8:00 P.M.

A debated discussion was held over the proposed school constitution and the following officers were elected:

- President, Donald Austin.
- Vice President, Wiley Kessler.
- Secretary, Martha Collier.
- Treasurer, Betty Ann Freeman.
- Student Senate Representative, Grady Kicklighter.
- Dance Committee Representative, Georgia Antonopolo.

### A Toast . . .

Here's to you my dear . . . and here's to the dear who isn't here. If the dear who isn't here was here, my dear, I wouldn't be calling you my dear, my dear.

I wonder why women don't grow mustaches?  
Didja ever see grass grow on a racetrack?

## Beta Lambda Re-elects Foreman To Presidency

Betty Foreman was reelected president of Beta Lambda at a luncheon meeting of the home economics club last week at the YWCA.

Other officers elected were Jean DeMars, vice president; Dorothy Linton, secretary; Jean Weathers, treasurer; and Dorothy M. Johnson, representative for the dance committee.

Miss Forman, who has been an active leader in home "ec" activities, attended the regional convention of the province work shop held the first part of this month at the Cox Carlton Hotel in Atlanta. A representative from each college home economics club in the state of North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia were in attendance at the convention. Miss Forman, whose expenses were paid by the Armstrong club, was accompanied by Mrs. Dabney on the trip.

### Entertains For Altrusa

The home economics club, with Sue Cox in charge, entertained last Friday afternoon with a tea in the lobby of the Armstrong building in honor of the delegates to the Altrusa convention held in Savannah last week.

Delegates from all seaboard states from Maryland to Florida, and also West Virginia and Washington, were in attendance at the convention. The Altrusa International is a club of professional and business women.

### Social Calendar

Beta Lambda has announced a hay ride for members of the club to take place on November 9. Last week the club entertained with a weiner roast and dance at the home of Helen Andrews on Whitmarsh Island. Mr. and Mrs. Dabney were chaperons.

Others attending were Sue Cox, Betty Forman, Lita Hutcheson, Dorothy Linton, Sara Leon, Elizabeth Maguire, Dorothy M. Johnson, Marian Zilch, Pattie Cook, Dorothy J. Johnson, Norma Faye Blocker, Mary Ann Kavanaugh, Betty Pitts, Jean Weathers, Helen Andrews; and Lawrence Mc-

(Continued on page 10)

## College Obtains Many New Faculty Personalities As Large Student Body Digs Into Fall Studies

Armstrongites are looking forward to a year full of facts and faculty, for something new has been added! You're right, we're referring to the latest additions to our faculty here at Armstrong.

If you are a member of the newly-formed Glee Club, no doubt you are already acquainted with Mr. William Baker (instructor in English). A former Army man, he has the very interesting hobby of collecting recordings. Most everyone has probably been over to the library at one time or another and has seen our new librarian, Miss Elizabeth Colson, who received an A.B. degree at G. S. C. W. and has also served as a recreation director for the American Red Cross.

Another new instructor around the campus is Miss Noma Lee Goodwin, (instructor in English).

She has several interesting hobbies. . . dancing, hiking, riding, sketching and photography. . . And Miss Mary E. Jenkins is now teaching English at Armstrong, although she originally planned to be a librarian. Welcomed are new-comers Mrs. Phillip Wahlberg, (English and German) and Miss Dorothy Thompson (Psychology). Not forgetting the stronger sex, two new male instructors have boarded the college bandwagon . . . Mr. James H. Scarborough (Physics and Math) and Mr. Ira Lee Nichols (Engineering Drawing).



# THE INKWELL Sports Section

## Sparkman's Sports



Jack Sparkman

You could have knocked me over with a bunt when the Editor of The Inkwell asked me to get on the mound and pitch. "Me?" I yelped. "Not me brother."

"Now listen, Sparkey . . . you're just the man for the job. The big shots are handling the features. What we want from you is little stuff . . . you know gossip . . . anecdotes . . . jokes . . . cute sayings . . . sport news (don't tax your mentality tho) . . . the stuff we call small talk."

Small talk, eh. Well that's for me, I am but small talk. So, crafty me, I think of the trips with the team, but after singing the Alma Mater and the Pep Song I broke down for dear old Armstrong.

Mr. Torrie, who is going to coach the basketball team, seems to have hopes for the "Geechees" this year. He states that for the managers of the team he has picked Red Colquitt and Fred Sigman. The turnout was good with thirty men reporting. The first whistle will blow on the 6th of December in Augusta with a return match on the 20th, our Homecoming. From this corner we are pulling for a super club and I hope you fellows that know what a basketball looks like will come on out.

Somewhere along the line I heard a Joe yell, "Hey Squarehead how about golf." Well, speaking of golf Robert Maclaurin tells me that golfers wage a running battle with old man par. Me? Well I wouldn't know, as I swing a club in the 100 bracket. Tommy Amair, another member of the golf team, says that he believes a good golf team can be had with the proper support. As it now stands, there will be four men (maybe one girl) accepted . . . two of these will be alternates.

I am going to stick my neck out and probably get my throat cut, but here goes . . . it's football.

I am only a football bug and a ham at that. I pick the top ones this way: Texas, Notre Dame, Army, Georgia, Ohio State, UCLA, Oklahoma A&M (I believe they could take Navy, Duke, Penn and Yale all ahead of the "Okies"), Alabama and Michigan. Sports writers are now going so far as to name candidates to the All-American team. I can't go that, but my southern blood forces me to say something. I am picking a little boy from Miami by the name of Arnold Tucker over Lujack, I also pull for Layne (Texas), Trippi (Ga.) and Blanchard (Army). Where's Davis? Well that is a question mark between him or Layne, Blanchard has also missed a few games. If Notre Dame shellacs Army that will fade Mr. Blanchard (that is if they hold him). For the Back of The Year we scream for Georgia's Trippi.

I think that Texas will meet UCLA in the Rose Bowl unless the Big Ten foul it up.

In this issue we are going to give you a chance to do your stuff. We are giving \$5.00 away to the person who comes the closest to calling a win or tie on the November 2nd games. Try your luck.

I was over in the auditorium the other day . . . just looking things over . . . mainly Miss Wilson's dancing class. It really looks good. Yes sir, I see big things ahead of them. What class . . . ahem, I mean what a class. No wonder those boys (Upchurch, Austin, Evans, just to mention a few) are getting hep to the barnyard beat and missing that much needed lunch.

At this point I think it only appropriate that the school should give our new Physical Education Instructor three cheers for getting the sports program started. Mr. Torrie has successfully organized our gym classes, set up a new intramural program, and has the ball rolling on varsity sports. It takes a lot of time and interest to set up a varsity club and we certainly appreciate his efforts in backing the boys.

The temporary Intramural Board, composed of Alan Laird, Alfred Colquit, G. H. Isley, Bill Harmon, Reginald Evans, Harold Goldberg, and presided over by Mr. Torrie, met on October 4. The purpose was to decide on the Intramural Program. In the following discussion these resolutions were made. Each club and sorority is eligible to participate. The clubs will each elect a Intramural Manager who will name sports, players and also make arrangements for his or her club's team. No person can participate in more than two sports and can represent only one club.

Alan Laird has been elected Intramural Sports Manager. Let's get behind him and get teams started; we have a good Sports Manager, so let's back him!

### First Cage Team In Four Years To Play Homecoming

It started with a bang . . . that is, basketball. With Coach Torrie's announcement began the formation of the first cage team in Armstrong since 1942. Our first home game will be on Homecoming Week, December 20. On this date there will be a basketball game, reception and dance.

Coach Torrie stated that at present he has approximately twenty-five men out for the team. They aren't in the best of condition, but are rounding out into potential cagers.

He has hopes of bringing the bacon back to Armstrong on the 6th of December. Regardless of the outcome with the Augusta Junior College, he assures that there will be a swell performance for the homecoming.

Shortly before going to press, the "Inkwell" received this partially completed schedule of the first varsity basketball squad in the school since the winter of 1942. The schedule lists only part of the tentative meets being planned by Armstrong's new Coach, Carmen Torrie.

For you interested fans, here is the schedule:

Augusta Junior College, December 6, There.

Brewton Parker Junior College, December 18, Here.

Augusta Junior College, December 20, Here (Homecoming)

Georgia State Teachers College, January 4, There.

Georgia Military College, January 10, Here.

Brewton Parker Junior College, January 11, There.

Georgia Military College, January 17, There.

Georgia State Teachers College, January 18, Here.

Abraham Baldwin College, January 31, Here.

Abraham Baldwin College, February 14 or 15, There.

### Vacuum Cleaner

Greetings: To each and every one of you who follow the fascinating adventures of "The Vacuum Cleaner" through each installment.

This year, yours truly shall bring to light the personal facts about each of our fellow classmates. In some issues you may say, "That's what I thought!" in others you might say, "That low down—" and so forth.

To those poor guys and gals who have kept the skeleton hidden in the upstairs closet, I will say that you are in for the shock of your life when you look into the Vacuum Cleaner. So my friends, before my campaign starts just remember, I'm here, I'm there, the Vacuum Cleaner is everywhere!

A little advice to boys with steady girls, a steady girl is like a hot potato. The quicker you drop it the less you will get burned.

Our chemistry genius and prominent figure about school, Charlie Williamson, seems to be under the little finger of one Mary Ellen M. Charlie is a member of the Armstrong Progressive Party, and during the week of the campaign, Charlie was a great backer of anything that wouldn't tend to annoy her. He means well and

(Continued on page 10)

## School Has Capable New Physical Education Director Carmen Torrie

The first coach and Physical Education Director we have had at A. J. C. in quite a few years is the very capable Carmen Torrie.

He was born in Boundbrook, New Jersey (but calls Mt. Hope, West Virginia, his home), and attended Big Creek High School in War, West Virginia, where he won his letters in football and basketball. The new director was captain of

Torrie entered Army Cadet Training in 1942. He was married on December 23, 1942, while a cadet. He now has two boys, the oldest being two and one-half years old, and the other eight months old.

During his 327 combat hours he flew 63 missions as a B-25 pilot. His crew was credited with two enemy ships, eight large gun positions and fifteen or twenty



Lorraine Crovatt ponders while Carmen Torrie, new Physical Education Director, handles the tennis racket.

the basketball team and made Southern Conference fullback while carrying the pigskin for Big Creek.

Mr. Torrie finished high school in 1937, and then went to Concord College in Athens, West Virginia. While there he played guard for the Concord eleven. Coach Torrie received his B.A. Degree in Physical Education and Social Science in 1942.

After doing graduate work at The University of Tennessee Mr.

barges. For this work he received the Distinguished Flying Cross, Soldiers Medal, Presidential Unit Citation, Four Air Medals, and the Purple Heart.

Mr. Torrie coached an army basketball team at Alamo Field, San Antonio, Texas, in 1943. His team won most of their games after he took over in mid-season.

He was released from the Army on December 15, 1945, after which he worked on an M.A. Degree at the University of Tennessee.

## Hear Ye! Pigskin Contest!

MEMBERS OF INKWELL STAFF ARE NOT ELIGIBLE

In the following contests 20 teams are listed. The person predicting the greatest number of winning teams receives \$5.00. This contest will end 5:00 P. M., November 8. Place entries in the Inkwell Box in Miss Mosely's office.

	Win		Win	Tie
Alabama	.....	L. S. U.	.....	.....
Duke	.....	Wake Forest	.....	.....
Army	.....	Notre Dame	.....	.....
Boston College	.....	Georgetown	.....	.....
Colgate	.....	Holy Cross	.....	.....
Columbia	.....	Pennsylvania	.....	.....
California	.....	Sou. Calif.	.....	.....
Clemson	.....	Tulane	.....	.....
Dartmouth	.....	Harvard	.....	.....
Iowa	.....	Wisconsin	.....	.....
Indiana	.....	Northwestern	.....	.....
Purdue	.....	Minnesota	.....	.....
Oregon	.....	U. C. L. A.	.....	.....
Missouri	.....	Colorado	.....	.....
Maryland	.....	South Caro.	.....	.....
Oklahoma	.....	Kansas	.....	.....
Oklahoma A&M	.....	Tulsa	.....	.....
Penn State	.....	Temple	.....	.....
Oregon State	.....	Idaho	.....	.....
Georgia Tech	.....	Navy	.....	.....

INSTRUCTION: Please check in Blank of your decision, whether win or tie. Guess scores and put in blank of games, 1, 2, 3, for use in case of tie.

NO MORE THAN ONE ENTRY ACCEPTED FROM CONTESTANT

He: "If I knew you betted I'd kiss you."

She: "If you knew me better you would know it wasn't necessary to know me better to kiss me."

She was a hula dancer  
He was a guy from the fleet,  
He forgot the sugar he left at home

When she shook her shredded wheat.



# Christine Wilson Initiates Tedious Job Instructing Girl's Physical Ed

One Sunny day, some twenty-two years ago in the small copper mining town of Ducktown, Tennessee, there entered into the world a little girl who was named for Christine Burleson, the writer. She is Miss Christine Wilson, new women's Physical Education Director in Armstrong.

Some time after this glorious day she attended Cleveland Central High School in Cleveland, Tennessee. Being a very capable athlete she won her letter in basketball for four years. Miss Wilson also won a cup for best all-round athlete, a school medal, the East Tennessee Medal and the Tennessee State Medal in speech for two years each; and won over eleven other states in the national contest speech. She finished high school in 1939.

The women's coach then attended the University of Chattanooga where she received her A.B. Degree in Physical Education and Health. She was a member of the Phi Mu Sorority, the Theta Alpha Phi, national honorary dramatic fraternity and the Mocetts, women's letter club. While a member of the college debating team she won second place in the state college debates.

In 1942, graduating at the tender age of 18, she was the youngest girl ever to finish the University of Chattanooga. After doing graduate work at the University of Tennessee she taught school at Benton High School in the winter of 1944. During the summer of 1944 she worked with a secret division of the U. S. Navy in Washington, D. C.



Miss Christine Wilson, new Physical Education Instructor for women, was timing her students at the Y. W. C. A. when this was taken.

For two years she was Women's Athletic Director and basketball coach at Cleveland Central High School. Her team won the tournament cup and the league cup.

She is now Secretary of the Physical Education division of the Tennessee Educational Association

This was her first year as a college instructor, having three classes in conditioning, two in folk dancing, working on the dance committee, and sponsoring the Riding Club.

# Torrie Sets Up New Intramural Program

Carmen Torrie, Armstrong's new Physical Education Instructor, has set down a suggested program for intramural sports. Mr. Torrie has worked hard completing a program, which will bring about better understanding and leadership among the students, and also serve as a demonstration of their abilities.

He emphasized that cooperation from the student body and faculty will be needed to promote the program and insure complete success. "It is this cooperation that must be present," he stated. The new plan will enable Armstrong to put a sorely needed athletic program in operation.

The purpose of intramural sports is to provide opportunity for wholesome, competitive recreation, and exercise for the part of the student body not participating in varsity activities. Organized intramural sports have already gained in popularity throughout colleges in the states.

The suggested organization of Mr. Torrie's program is as follows:

- "1. Student leadership—to act as umpires, referees, judges, etc. This supervision to help the students practice sportmanship and acquire leadership through practical experience.
- "2. Supervision of the intramural sports will reside in the faculty. Students will be given representation and a voice in the government.
- "3. The Physical Education Instructor will supervise.
- "4. The supervisor will be assisted by the student Intramural (Continued on Page 10)

# Roving Reporters

By Montague and Durrence

Our summer was spent very happy and gay School has begun, now it's work and no play. Our brains are now muddled Our thoughts have run dry Now it's time for seriousness and we don't want a lie. For love, health, a wife, a money tree.

Here are your answers, just what you said, We hope they come true as they're being read.

1. Fay Hancock: "For John McGinty to be on the spot when (Continued on page 10)

Mary had a little lamp, A good one we won't doubt, For everytime that company came The little lamp went out.

"Move closer, honey." "Didn't I tell you I was a lady?" "I don't care what you were."

"I hear the faculty is trying to stop necking." "That is terrible. Next thing you know they'll be trying to stop the students."

# The Fairer Sex in Sports

By SUE COX

Basketball seems to be quite the thing this year, as we have a large number of girls coming out. Most of our time has been spent drilling on the fundamentals of basketball.

Miss Wilson's opinion of the team is that "We are definitely lacking in guards but other than that we have good material, though slightly rusty. But the cagers are working hard to improve and it will take a great deal of cooperation. We will have a good squad in the offing, and are working toward three complete teams . . . six girls on each," she stated.

The girls have fine spirits. Miss Wilson has great hopes of a winning team and has stressed good, clean honest participation to assure it. The team has a good Senior Manager in Helen Devere who was recently elected by the members.

# Conditioning

Conditioning classes have begun tumbling and the girls are having the time of their lives. The main thing stressed is the safety angle. The idea is not to make a perfect tumbler out of each girl but to give her a perfect carry-over value of the safety rules which may prevent her from being seriously injured in an accident in later years. The first objective emphasizes the development of a large muscular system.

# Folk Dancing

Having little information concerning the folk-dancing class I can only say that the participants are having a hilarious time. Nevertheless, they are progressing nicely in learning the polka.

# Intramural Program

Facts concerning the intramural program are not complete yet. With final announcement to be made soon, the recent election of a women's Intramural Manager has set the program in its early stages.

# Riding Club

I have not been able to secure much information about the Riding Club, but I do know that there definitely will be a formation of one this season.

# Personalities In The Sports Columns

By Ronald Varn

One of the few letters being worn on sweaters this year is the "A" on the sweater of Alan Laird. Alan earned his letter way back in 1940 as a member of the last football team Armstrong had playing varsity football. In that season, the team played eight games, none of which were marked in the win column due to its lightness. Alan averaged 58 minutes of play to the game that season, and at the time, he played the position of guard while weighing only 155 pounds.

He started his athletic career at Savannah High School where he played on the freshman team for three years and end on the varsity string of 1939.

Alan enlisted in the Army in 1942 and saw duty with the Army Rescue Service. After being discharged in December, 1945, he returned to his studies at Armstrong. Immediately thereafter, in the spring quarter, he was instrumental in bringing about the revival of softball. His position on the team was not in any one place but he usually played



Alan Laird

catcher. Now, he is interested in the revival of varsity football.

Alan is Intramural Manager for all sports activities, and, in addition, is the President of the Armstrong Veterans Social Club. Furthermore, he is a member of the Monogram Club. This club is composed of boys who played varsity football for Armstrong, and, at the present time, there are only three members in the school.

# Alan Laird, Sue Cox Unanimously Elected Intramural Managers

Amidst a growing, enthusiastic crowd of some conscientious students, more noisy by-standers, and general confusion, the 1946-47 Intramural Managers were revealed after the final score was tabulated in the recent election.

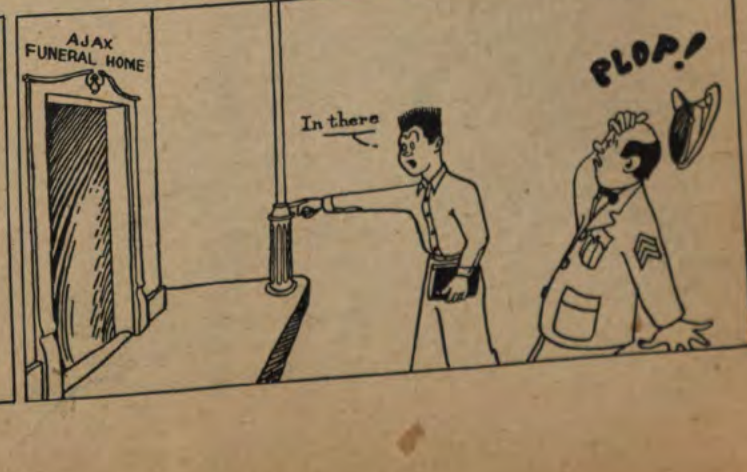
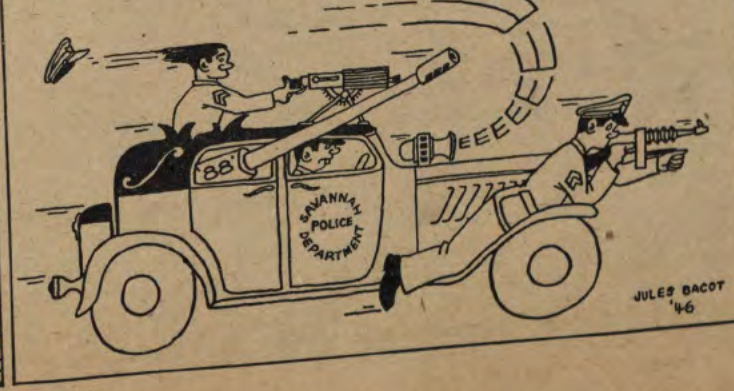
Alan Laird and Sue Cox were victorious in the seemingly "one

man and one woman race" for two of the coveted positions in the student body. Besides being a star "pigskin toter," Alan is president of the Veterans Social Club and a staff member of the "Inkwell." Sue has been active in Armstrong basketball activities for some time.

Ladies who look chic in slacks, Says one admiring fan, Are those who manage to look spic Without displaying span.

"Washa time?" "Ish 2 o'clock." "How ya know?" "Looked at the sun dial with my flashlight."

# Between Classes



By Jules Bacot



**Kilroy's Korner**

(Continued from Page 7)

KICKLIGHTER running amuck, preaching that the 12 temptations of men are 11 bottles of brew and one woman . . . potent stuff . . . Oh! Yes . . . Cows may come and calves may go . . . but the old BULL goes on forever. As JAMES WOOD often says, "If you don't know the first night, you'll never know" . . . However, it's a proven fact that no matter how well you like the babe . . . it's just as well to stop dancing when the music stops . . . This stuff is like JAZZ, nobody is responsible for it . . . A woman will stick to you through thick and thin reports BILL SITLER . . . The longer she sticks, the thinner you get . . . There are two days in a man's life that he never forgets: The day he gets married and the day his mother-in-law dies . . . Friends and fellow sufferers . . . are you stumbling through life with the "cruel brand of WOLFE?" . . . Fun though, ain't it? . . . All said and done it must have been KILROY who lent the helping hand to JUKIE DUBOIS by placing his blue wreck in the lobby of the Lane Bldg. . . . Your columnists have photo proof that HOWARD "HERBIE" JOHNSON can, when with the spirits, slid down the banisters . . . (Look! No Hands).

\* \* \*

**Kilroy's Fashion Predictions:**

In formality is all the rage in clothes now. Informality . . . That's when you wear a \$75 sport coat, \$50 slacks, a \$15 shirt and \$30 shoes, and you still look like a bum . . . It will be easy for you guys with a lot of campaign ribbons to pick out your Fall attire. Just throw away your uniform, take your fruit salad into the store and say, "Give me a suit to match these." . . . We know a fellow who wears a Purple Heart coat with an Asiatic Theatre stripe, and Good Conduct pants with two oak leaf clusters. It's wonderful what they're using to make clothes now. I have a post-war suit made of wood. I like it, but every time I try to strike a match on the seat of my pants, a termite sticks his head out and says, "No smoking in the lower balcony please." At the last dance a cute chick was wearing an evening gown made of wood. Once her shoulder strap fell down, and a guy across the room yelled, "TIMBER!" They're making clothes out of glass, too. A lot of guys don't know whether to be tailors or glaziers. My ambition in life is to be a wind-shield wiper on Jane Russell. They're even making clothes out of newspapers. They laughed when I sat down to play. How did I know I had a rip in my comic section? Imagine riding on a bus and sitting next to a girl wearing last night's final edition. You move up close to her and say, "Pardon me, but would you mind lifting your arm? I'm reading a story that's continued on your hip." It will be easier to get clothes now that the war plants are reconverting. Lockheed is starting to make long underwear . . . they just lower the wing spread a little and leave the bomb-bay door right where it was. The companies that made girdles for the WACs are making them for civilian gals now. Reconversion was a snap for them. Some manufacturers aren't reconverting. The guy who made those Mae West life-saving jackets during the war hasn't changed over. He's just calling them Jane Russells now.

Nevertheless, some companies have to be reconverted by a Re-orientation course. Reorientation . . . That's an old Army expression meaning, "Put away that chocolate bar. You have to have NYLONS here." After that comes Redistribution. Redistribution . . . meaning, "Let's push them around just once more before we let them go." Then the finished product finally reached the retailer who dream up the wear and tear on that new purse of yours. After he sells the "Latest Fashions" to the poor consumer, the product reaches home. Home . . . that's a place where you can go to the bathroom alone. All in all, they say fashions follow the change made by the mode of living. If so, wait till the "skirts" pursue the High Cost of Living.

**Based On Logic . . . (?)**

An appointment is a date. A date is a sticky fruit. A sticky fruit is a prune. A prune is something full of wrinkles. And something full of wrinkles is too darned old. So please cancel my appointment.

A marriage bond is a tie. A tie is something you find on a railroad. Something you find on a railroad is a train. Some trains go to Reno . . . And Reno is where they untie you if you're married . . . So why bother?

An elevator is a lift. A lift is a pick-up. A pick-up is a girl who gives you the glad-eye. And a girl who'll give you the glad-eye in an elevator wants very much to get acquainted. So be sure and get off on the same floor that she does.

\* \* \*

The Swan Song . . . Good night ladies and such as that . . . Due to the past war, and conditions such as they are, we wish to inform you that this isn't a ration book, but only a few points. What's old has been told . . . what's new is up to you . . . But remember, RADIO is the only business in the world that gets a fair hearing while in the hands of receivers . . . Thus all.

KILROY

**Intramural Plan**

(Continued from page 9)

Managers and assistant intramural managers.

"5 The student Intramural Manager will be elected by the students.

"6. Each club shall appoint one of its members as an assistant intramural manager.

"7. The Intramural Board will consist of:

- a. General Manager (Chairman)
- b. Assistant Managers.

c. Director of Physical Education.

"8. The Intramural Board will elect a secretary.

"9. The President of the College shall appoint an Athletic Board of Control which will consist of four faculty members—including the Director of Physical Education.

The aim of this program is to increase interest and competitive spirit among the club within the school. This will help to increase and promote future competition."

**Roving Reporters**

(Continued from page 9)

I have an assignment for him."

2. Jack Durrence: "Get rid of you."

3. Lynn Barker: "I'd like to cuddle up to a big teddy bear."

4. Miss Jenkins: "To be as happy the rest of my life as I am now."

5. Irene Branch: "A big strong handsome man."

6. Joan Pratt: "To stay out later than 11:30 on Sunday night."

7. Norma Blocker: "An education."

8. Edna Ann Hutchins: "Pass a chemistry test."

9. Oliver Schroder: "Have a lot more."

10. John DeMars: "To be older."

11. Bill Bird: "Give me five minutes more."

12. Fred Sigman: "To have a cabin at Lake Lure and to loaf there always."

13. Joe Solana: "I'd like to be in Macon."

14. Baron Haag: "Everything I wish for."

15. Carl Harmon: "Half of everything Baron wishes for."

16. Charlie Clanton: "\$1,000-000."

17. Ed Yates: "I wish I were the only boy in the world."

18. Mrs. Lubs: "I have everything I want."

19. Suzanne Varnoff: "Pass French." (Ed. note—a very good idea.)

20. Margaret Mary Byers: "A cow."

21. Gene Thompson: "Five more wishes."

22. Angela Ryan: "Interest in the Coca-Cola business."

23. Bob Harmon: "Pass a math test."

24. Bill Harmon: "A free period — shorter classes — more pay."

25. Alan Moore: "Beer in coke machine."

26. Hampton Paine: "Far enough."

27. Hal Greene: "That it lasts."

**New Department**

(Continued from page 7)

prevents the department from furnishing the dining and living rooms immediately, however, Mrs. Dabney stated that within a reasonable length of time the entire project should be completed. When furnished these two rooms will be used for the receptions and parties, and also as the club room of Beta Lambda.

The top floor of the building has not been touched; however, Mrs. Dabney hopes that eventually it will be converted into a home management unit in which students of the department will alternate in living for a week or more at the time, and at the same time gain first hand experience and information in managing a model home.

A somewhat more remote plan of the home economics department is to convert the ground floor of the Hunt Memorial, now occupied by the Veterans Guidance Center, into a cafeteria for the college whenever the VGC ceases to have use for the basement.

Mrs. Dabney, who has headed the department for the last four years, is a native Savannahian and an alumna of Armstrong. She holds a Bachelor of Science and Home Economics Degree from the University of Georgia and an M. S. in Science from the University of Wisconsin.

**Vacuum Cleaner**

(Continued from page 8)

he has it bad. Best of luck to him, she is a wonderful girl.

Phyllis Etherton, is this the conversation that you and Frank used Friday night after the game?

Frank: "Do you believe in kissing, hone?"

Phyllis: "Hmm . . . you bet I do, honey! . . . when I'm kissing you." Is that the reason you want to sit by Frank in every class.

Phyllis gets around quite a bit, just the other day she spent a wonderful afternoon at Hunter Field sitting in an automobile with basketball manager, Fred Sigman, during a whole two hour practice . . . more fun. That night Harry Slotin just had to take her out, wonder what she did to those boys.

Lynn B. you are a very cute girl, but you are certainly not Cleopatra. Breaking dates with boys is a bad policy. Also it's common courtesy to treat your date like you enjoyed his company instead of the following example. There was a certain party at Betty Forman's house last Christmas and you were there. It seems that some of your heroes came in and kissed you where-upon you gave up your date to entertain the boys. Personally Lynn, if I were a boy I would ignore you completely. But you are doing all right with Allen L., he says he doesn't mind.

How is Dot J. and your torch, Harmon? Do you and her see eye to eye right on? You two make an all right couple, it's a pleasure to see you around. But I don't think the "Revolute" approved of your change Dot., and you have changed in the last year.

Mary Montague is a fine girl. There's none that compare with her, of all the gals around A. J. C. Too bad that some boy can't pin her down. But you're smart Mary, keep it up sweetheart!

We have two new additions to our female student body. Nancy Whitner, who hails from North Carolina, and Lenny Keever, who drops in from Virginia. Nancy, you have done O. K. for yourself, at least attracted a lot of attention . . . heaven knows, you have tried hard enough! One thing wrong, too many boys spoil a girl. Oh Lenny, with your southern accent and reserved charm you are doing very well yourself. How can you stand aside and make the boys come to you?

Sally K., I have heard that you have an inferiority complex. There is no reason for that, and I assure you, you won't have it long if you hang around Hal Greene. Hal has talked to too many girls with the same line.

S.O.S. to Miss Wilson . . . college boys admiring you highly! Be careful, they are college boys and not college joys.

Why doesn't somebody tip Reggie E. of that Connerat angle at Pape. From the dope I get he is missing out completely. Talk to Harmon Corley, Reggie, isn't he supposed to be a friend of yours? Sucker.

The war has been over for a year now but it looks as though Irene Branch and Carolyn Royce have started a new one between themselves. Wonder if a boy is involved? Anyway, one is going to win, and I know who. For information see me at . . .

It seems that the students

aren't the only hep-cats. Mr. Torrie and his wife are "hep to the step." Honestly, Mr. Torrie, why have you been hiding your talents when all the girls are looking for such a handsome Fred Astaire?

Veterans beware! Don Austin is going to organize a huge club of those poor guys who didn't get in the fighting. The 4-F's will soon be running the school! Alan Laird please gather your forces and strike back immediately. We must crash the opposition.

It looks as if Marion Cook thinks the Armstrong boys are not old enough or something, so she is chasing local outsider, Tommy Ryles. Boys please try to act older. Betty Beckwith is trying her best to keep her boy friends apart, so she is holding down Bob Thorpe at A. J. C. and her old boy friend Billy Garbo at S.H.S.

"They say the modern girls' clothes are like a barbed wire fence. They protect the property without obstructing the view." Now don't all of you agree with me when I use this question in reference to Miss Joanne Durrence? You really have it "Jo." but do you really think you are the prettiest girl in A.J.C.?

Larry Collins you go with the wrong people. That party at Bona Bella at the DeMars home was something. Then that ride to Tybee where you and your friends went to Lover's Nest or the Fort, and entered a deserted barracks with sssh girls in the dark. Oh yes, there was plenty to drink to add to the liveliness of the crowd. But it is too bad the Tybee police force had to step in and break it up. Remember who was there, well I do . . . Larry Collins with Gloria Armstrong, Wally Richard with Sally Baxley, Billy Wimm with an outsider, and Frank Coleman with Betty Leonard. There were others, but not quite as interesting to Armstrongites as the mentioned couples above. It seemed to be a rough night.

If there are any boys who have been uninformed there is a lovely Freshman who no one has been able to tie down. She is Anne Fretwell. It's worth looking into fellas.

Everyone knows Sara Leon . . . she is still running around like mad trying to make the gossip column and we don't want to disappoint her.

Leila Ann Nease has that look in her eye when she looks at Sportswriter Bill Sparkman. Watch out Bill you're sunk.

Watch for our dirt column next time . . . until then . . . you do it . . . and we'll print it, whatever it is ! ! !

**Beta Lambda Reelects**

(Continued from page 7)

Alpine, Henry Mahany, Emmett Stevens, Billy Sitler, Phillips Hamilton, Jimmy Mallory, Billy Harmon, Billy Reid, Donald Austin, Red Colquitt, George Isley, Robert Rizza, Frank Rizza, Billy Linder and Emil Hopkins.

Money doesn't make you happy, but it makes you comfortable while you are unhappy.

"James, have you whispered today without permission?"

"Only wunst."

"Leroy, should James have said wunst?"

"No'm, he should have said twisest."