

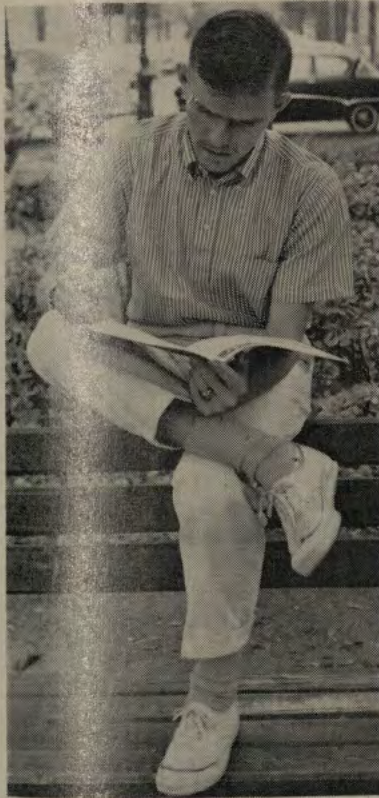
The Inkwell

Vol. XXVII

ARMSTRONG COLLEGE OF SAVANNAH, GA., APRIL 19, 1963

No. 7

"DON JUAN IN HELL" HERE TONIGHT



RONALD YARBOROUGH
Pioneer Days' Chief

College Holds Pioneer Days On May 2, 3

Armstrong College will celebrate its annual Pioneer Days on May 2 and 3 this year.

On these days imaginative students come to classes garbed in outfits that capture the spirit of the Old West.

The celebration will reach its climax with a street dance in Forsyth Park beginning at 12:30 p.m., May 3 with James Brown and the Sensations supplying their self-styled Western music.

Though more definite plans have not been announced by the Dance Committee as of now it is apparent from the unshaven faces of many of Armstrong's male students that long weeks of planning

ENGLISH CLUBS TO SHOW TWO CULTURAL MOVIES

Armstrong's newly formed English Club, under the advisanship of English professor Joseph Green, is sponsoring the showing here of two cultural films.

To be shown at Armstrong later this month are "Androcles and the Lion" by George B. Shaw and the "Beach Comber" written by Somerset Maugham.

There will be no admission charge to the films, according to project committee member Melissa Beecher. The movies probably will be shown in the Jenkins Hall Auditorium.

The English Club meets every Tuesday night at members' homes and pursues some cultural idea or stimulus. Any student wishing to join the club is asked to contact Billy Keating or Joseph Green.

Personnel Service Study Class Born

Again this year Student Personnel Services is organizing a voluntary discussion group for students who desire to improve their study skills. This continuous group will focus on problems of communication and motivation in their relation to academic performance.

An organizational meeting will be held April 22 at 12:30 in the S. P. S. office.

have gone into the growing of beards for the occasion.

Last year's events during Pioneer Days included a talent show and square dance and it is hopeful that they will remain on this year's agenda.

"Time" Test Scheduled

The Inkwell sponsored Time magazine current affairs test will be given to Armstrong students April 23 at 12:30 p.m. in the Jenkins Hall Auditorium.

The voluntary test will cover all facets of current world problems and the student with the highest grade will be presented an 800-page anthology of the best in fiction entitled "Great Reading From Life."

Test sheets will be given only to the first 200 students entering the auditorium. The award will be made on Honors Day.

SPRING DANCE PLANS TOLD

This year's Spring Dance has been tentatively set for Saturday, May 11, at the General Oglethorpe Hotel from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

The music for the dance will be supplied by James Brown and the Sensations. This group will also play for the street dance concluding Pioneer Days on May 4.

Dance Committee Co-chairmen Terri Johnson and Carl Thompson feel that the Spring Dance will prove to be an excellent follow-up to the fun of Pioneer Days of the preceding week.

Read
"Underdog"
On Page 4

GSC Masquers Present Play

Don Juan in Hell from Man and Superman by George Bernard Shaw will be presented tonight, at 8:30 p.m. in Jenkins Hall.

The Masquers of Georgia Southern College at Statesboro will present the dramatic reading of the timeless tale of the predatory female.

The four member cast has been traveling throughout the state on the road tour under the direction of Masquers' Director Robert Overstreet.

Characters in the play are as follows:

Hayward Elles, Don Juan; Wendell Ramage, The Statue; Angela Whittington of Savannah, Ana; and Robert Overstreet, the Devil.

The dramatic reading is being sponsored by the newly formed English Club at Armstrong and will be followed by a reception in the lobby of the Armstrong building. Faculty and students at Armstrong are invited.



JOSEPH GREEN
Arranges For Play

APRIL 19, 1963

Editor-in-chief.....Mike Davies
 Managing Editor.....Billy Keating
 Business Manager.....Sandra Perlman
 Exchange Editor.....Jane Love
 Photographer.....Billy Moon

Staff: Judy Benton, Jane Love, Sandra Perlman, Wendy Rogers, Cathy Smith and Carolyn Traynham.

Less Offices Needed

It was noted recently by a sophomore class officer that it would be well to abolish most of the upperclass positions.

The office-holder pointed out that since his "hard fought election" and his installation he has done exactly nothing. He has neither attended any sophomore class meetings nor discharged any of his supposed duties.

The *Inkwell* agrees with the unnamed officer. We feel that all sophomores class offices with the exception of the president and perhaps vice president, should be abolished. The remaining officers' duties amount to precisely zero and the small amount of activities sponsored by the sophomore class could be carried out admirably by a committee appointed by the president.

There also seems to be good reason to investigate the duties and amount of work performed by the freshman class officers. Under the present system many, decidedly too many, students at Armstrong are receiving the benefits that come with holding an office without putting out any energy in that direction.

Many students have received leadership awards solely with the help of a do-nothing class office.

It would seem that some of the offices should be abolished if only in deference to the judge of the Court of Ordinary. This hard working public servant is usually the person who installs our noble student officers and the exclusion of some positions would certainly make it easier on him.

Flashback

I don't like women—they cheat and lie,
 They prey on us males till the day we die,
 They tease us and vex us, and drive us to sin . . .
 S-a-a-y, lookit that blond who just walked in.

One kangaroo mother to another on a rainy day: "I dread these days when they can't play outside."

Father of the girl: "Young man we turn out the lights at ten o'clock in this house."

Daughter's Date: "Thank you sir, that's darn nice of you."

Prof: Spell straight
 Student: s-t-r-a-i-g-h-t
 Prof: correct. Now what does it mean?
 Student: Without soda.

* * *

Definitions

A Man: one who tries to kiss a girl on the first date and gets away with it.

A brute: One who tries and doesn't get away with it.

A coward: One who doesn't try and really could have gotten away with it.

Continued on Page 3, Col 4

Is Deficit Spending Good?

For better or worse — and only time will tell. Armstrong's Student Senate seems to be mimicking President Kennedy's policy of deficit spending.

Although naturally the college spending spree is only a minute fraction compared with that of the federal government, it seems to us that doling out non-existent money is a bad practice.

Perhaps the analogy cannot be stretched too far and perhaps Kennedy is correct in wanting to prime the nation's economy by topping the budget. But the Student Senate is not, we hope, trying to prime any pumps on the local level.

Student senators have passed money appropriations almost without argument and with almost no dissenting votes the entire year. In fact it is possible that not one senator has turned thumbs down on any money bill this year.

Startling as it may seem the Senate's original budget was \$14,900. That august body has already spent \$2,000 over that figure. However, this deficit spending is not putting the college in the red, at least not yet. Over the entire 26 years of the college's history frugal senates have accumulated some \$8,000 in surplus. The present free-spending senate has already dipped into the surplus to the tune of over \$2,000.

This does not leave future school governing bodies in a very healthy position. And it is up to the individual student to decide whether or not the excessive spending was justified. We also feel that the budgets of quite a few campus organizations need to be trimmed. It might also be argued that on the basis of activity some of the more lethargic clubs have no right to exist on the campus.

Exchange Column

Unusual Laws Scored By High School Paper

According to the *Hi-Jenks*, school newspaper of Jenkins High School in Savannah, these laws are in effect!

When two trains approach a crossing in Arkansas, each must stop and neither can proceed until the other has passed.

Whistling under water is against the law in Vermont.

Monsters are not permitted within the city limits of Urbana, Illinois.

In Iowa it is illegal for a kiss to last longer than five minutes.

In New Jersey, a bill was submitted which stated that all bees must be stamped with the owner's name and address.

* * *

The sports car owner was giving a friend his first ride in one of the low-slung models. The friend appeared to be puzzled so the driver asked what was wrong.

"I can't figure out what that long wall is which we've been passing."

"That's no wall," snapped the driver, "it's the curb."

* * *

In the January issue of the "*Bell Ringer*" student newspaper of

Augusta College, we find different interpretation of the nursery rhymes:

Go, Grow Dupont

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?

No, man, I'm specializing in synthetics now!

Never Trust a Spider

Jack Spatt could eat no fat, his wife could eat no lean,

And so between them both, they drove the psychiatrist balmy,

Because he couldn't figure out their obsessive-compulsive reactions.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone.

But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,

So the dog bit her and the old hag died of rabies.

Mistress Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?

"With silver bells and cockle shells,

And right in the center, one damn eggplant!"

Continued on Page 4, Col 2

"Auntie Mame" Author Has New Book Out

Genius
Patrick Dennis
Harcourt Brace and World, Inc.
\$4.50

By **BILLY KEATING**
Managing Editor

Although not in the same riotously humorous tradition of Auntie Mame, Patrick Dennis has written another scintillating book.

Writing in his grand manner, Dennis has not chosen a grand subject — certainly the has-been film star Leander Starr, is no match for the unforgettable Mame Dennis Burnside (of the Georgia Burnside You know.) However a ludicrous continuity of the two books is developed by the same narrative part taken by the author.

The characters are original and amusing, although one would retreat as far as possible if contact were made with Catalina Ximinez, who seems to be a cross between a General Electric ice-box and an oversexed cockatoo.

The rather weak plot concerns the efforts of the disreputable

Starr to get out of the U. S. Department of Internal Revenue's doghouse by perpetrating a variety of money making schemes, not the least of which is an arty, spectacular movie about the Conquistadores in Old Mexico, appropriately called "Valley of the Vultures." The movie, like the book, makes up in intention what it lacks in substance. And remarkably the movie even sounds appealing while one is reading the book.

Starr also has several other less productive but just as colorful schemes that will get him out of the ever present red. His dalliance with almost all of the women in the story has some type of financial reimbursement as its aim and one hopes that his efforts will not go unrewarded.

Dennis has proven himself a master of the written word, and he takes advantage of his tongue-in-cheek style of writing to inject the most amusing subtleties into his stories.

Book Becomes Popular Because of Another

LIFE

Life is a journey which it is best to enjoy to the fullest, for its paths are traveled but once one way

Never to be retraced—
only to be remembered
and to eventually even be forgotten.

Denis Braslow

DEATH

Death is like the darkest day when there is no light any living thing.

When the air is quiet and the seas are calm.
Nothing moves, nothing stirs and the light within has ceased to burn.

Denis Braslow

End As A Man
Calder Willingham
The Vanguard Press

The first book of Calder Willingham has recently realized a revival in paperback form due to the success of *Eternal Fire*, a current best-seller. *End As A Man*, the account of Mr. Willingham's school days at a Southern military academy, is notable by its bitterness.

The military career of Robert Marquales is traced through the rather nebulous freshman year of college. The characters in the book are the most interesting and effective group in any recent novel. One particularly, "Sow-belly" Simmons will long be remembered as the farthest of the way-outs.

With his story telling quality combined with the message and frankness Mr. Willingham's book is powerful rather than obscene. (Although there is no dearth of obscene material.)

Living in the South, many readers will recognize the characters and be repelled by them. It is in this way that the book has special impact.

B. K.

LEND ME YOUR EARS ... PLEASE

Listening to Jazz is such an endless source of enjoyment open to everyone, it seems very odd to find so few people who are even aware that this pleasure exists. Perhaps, as some people fail to actually see a great painting and derive no response from staring fixedly at it, the squares simply do not hear jazz. Somehow the appeal of jazz is so completely direct and unencumbered that it makes it even harder to understand why a connection isn't made.

One needn't play an instrument, not even a jew's-harp; one does not have to be able to read music to get the message jazz sends out. All that's necessary is not to be deaf and to have a foot to tap with. Twisting has certainly proved conclusively that all sizes, sexes, shapes and ages respond naturally to rhythm and have a good time with it.

Beat is basic in jazz but it has so much else to offer the listener. It has the direct alive quality of instant music on-the-spot,—spontaneous, improvised, free of all the hampering forms and sentimental echoes of some other time. It reaches out right here-and-now. It can range from cheerful and beguiling background music to hard arresting swing. It can be mean and earthy. It can have a two-o'clock-in-the-morning sound that tells all there is to know about loneliness. It is a subtle, complex and involved music which has earned the respect of serious musicians all over the world. It is American music, our only art form which belongs to us entirely; it is admired and emulated in almost every other country although none of them has yet reached our degree of excellence.

Why aren't we proud of jazz? That's a good question. Part of the answer is a matter of deaf prejudice which literally blocks people from a normal recognition of its worth and importance. Jazz is noisy; don't like Dixieland; Jazz People take Dope; What is Jazz?; Jazz isn't etc. — these are some of the maudlin and unending "reasons" given by people who simply don't even know who is on bass.

Perhaps knowing something

about it would help. *The Story of Jazz* by Marshall Stearns, a professor of Medieval Literature at Hunter College, is a fine book highly informative, witty, provocative, literate — it makes good reading under any circumstances. Robert George Reisner's offbeat *The Jazz Titans*, written more or less in the vernacular, gives something of the real feeling of the personalities in the business, their wonderfully undaunted, if bitter humor, and their consistent disregard of the usual hypocrisies. Whitney Balliett, the New Yorker's jazz critic, offers invaluable bits about performers and recordings in *Sound of Surprise* a collection of his pieces.

M. B. B.

MIDSHIPMEN TO INVADE?

Four masted schooner on the horizon? Prepare for a Spanish invasion on April 23 through 29. One hundred-eleven midshipmen in a training cruise will stop over in Savannah for the week. There will also be 200 crewmen. The public is invited to a dance at the USO on April 23. Visiting hours will be announced later for those wishing to board the ship. Everyone is invited. Needless to say, the presence of girls will be greatly appreciated.

ANNUAL COMPLETE

The last sections of the *Geechee* were shipped to the printer the first week of April. Even though this was past the deadline, Dean of Students, J. Harry Perse has high hopes that the finished *Geechee* will be here by honors day.

FLASHBACK

Continued from Page 2

A wiseguy: One who doesn't try and couldn't have gotten away with it.

A gentleman: One who waits until the second date to classify himself.

* * *

To flirt is very wrong,
I don't.
Wild youths chase women wine,
and song,
I don't.
I kiss no girls, not even one,
I don't even know how it is done.
You wouldn't think I have much fun.
I don't.

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IT'S BASEBALL TIME AT ARMSTRONG! HERE COMES THE PITCH . . . AND THERE GOES THE BALL

Sports, English Club

Student Senate Approves More Money Allotments

The Student Senate opened the spring quarter with election of a substitute treasurer, Rochelle Boblasky, in place of former treasurer Pam Edwards who was recently married.

A requested \$1,722.20 for the Athletic Dept. was recently passed by the Senate.

The newly organized English Club formally recognized following approval of its constitution by senate members present. The student senators approved a grant of \$120 to the club to cover cost of bringing Georgia Southern College's "Don Juan in Hell" here tonight. The money will also go to defray expenses incurred in a reception after the play and the purchase of two films.

Awards totalling some \$250 will be given this year for athletic and scholastic achievement. Charles Goldsmith was chosen a chairman of the Awards Committee.

The Senate announced that Pioneer Days will be held May 2 and 3.

EXCHANGE COLUMN

Continued from Page 2

New dances are cropping up all over. In the March 25 issue of the *West Georgian*, student newspaper of the West Georgia College; we find out about a new one. Heard of it?

ACP) — The Surfer's Stomp has swept the campus of the University of Redlands, Redlands, California. The dancers go through the convulsions of the tortured.

Watching this dance, two female reporters on the campus newspaper, *Redlands Bulldog*, decided that "the dancing sensation of the U of R campus" really is an outgrowth of the Egyptian Jerk.

Way back when, the reporters explained, the Egyptians were doing this dance while chanting and jerking and tugging and pulling and pushing those huge blocks of stone up the sides of pyramids.

At least he yelled "Fore!" before he hit the baseball with the nine iron.

"Underdog"

By BEAUREGARD

The annual Spring doldrums have hit the college of late emptying the usually well-filled Dump and driving the more weak willed students toward the Beach. Also the small knots of regulars who loiter on the street corners have scattered for more shadier parts.

Apparently there is an excellent view of the city as seen from the top of the gas storage tank downtown.

Beach parties seem to have replaced the art of "going steady" as an Armstrong status symbol along with hordes of wrinkled sear-sucker coats.

It must be terribly depressing for a person with a second rate social grade to save and save for a sear-sucker coat only to find upon purchasing it that the rage of the social set has shifted to something else.

There's some fungus amongst

us! For the last couple of weeks, or is it months, one or two of the more school spirited boys-on-campus have been growing . . . beards. Or at least they look like beards. They might be fake, it's taking them so long to grow. Why not give the fungus a tweak and see?

The windy season and wrap-arounds don't go together, says one blood-shot eyed freshman.

Last call to join campus clubs! Silver "A"s and honor points will soon be counted and you don't want to be left in the cold without one do you? Everyone who's anyone has one.

And still on the same vein, there's no need to keep going to those dreary club meetings. The annual is on its way to the printer, so your picture and social status will remain intact.

We still feel there's more than symbolism in the relationship of Claggart and Billy Budd.



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