

Campus Comment

This last week's events as the smoke cleared, covered a baby party, Sigma Nu House Party, Lambda Chi House Party, and a group of wives asking their husbands out to play bridge.

Mrs. Ray Prator was given a baby shower by Mrs. Ruth Holland at her home last Monday night. Each guest brought a gift to help the new little Prator on his way. Those present included Mrs. Les Dow, Walt Potter, Kenneth Gusler, Tom Fleming, Jack Coulter, Bob Mosby, Claude Taylor, Bill Bien, Calvin Green, Charles Fox, Geo. Blackburn, John Hackney, and Miss Ann McFadden. Music was furnished by John Scully, always at such affairs. He played "Here Comes Mother To Be" on the Steinway.

The Wives Club, or "It's your turn with the baby, father," changed a principal and invited their husbands to play bridge with them. The club met at the home of John Stevens Thursday night. Husbands present included Dick

Peck, Bob Patterson, Ralph Palmer, Arthur Roberts, and Garland Harwood.

When the Miami Triad left Natural Bridge Hotel Sunday, things have not been as quiet since Gen. Sheridan marched through the valley in '64. While the Triad was going on, Neely Young up for the week end from Danville, brought down the house with a take off on his father's famous Wahoo speech.

Over at the Lambda Chi party, Lambda Chi's Jim Newland and date Lucille Montgomery of R.P.I., Phil Gresham and Ann Kemp of Richmond, Gene Blakenbricker and Joan Kirby of Madison were seen in the lounge. Pretty Priscilla Marks of Lexington was escorted by Mike Evans to and from the party. Others from Natural Bridge who stopped by, were Phi Delt Fontaine Gilliam and S.B. lovely Martha Alston seen dancing away. Over in the far end of the lounge sat Chuck Castner beating it out on the 88's. The

By Spence Morton

piano was held in place by Shorty Murrey and Stan Brown in top hat.

Down in Red Square, the Sigma Nu House Party was going full blast in the theme of a French Cafe. It was a fine party, everyone dressed in old clothes. Three Sigma Nu's dates came all the way from Penn Hall. They were Bill Pacy with Pearl Chevy, John Gannon and Barb Hartston, and DeLaney Way and Rae Keller. Sunday the party tapered off in the afternoon, as we found about thirty people grouped about a lgo fire doing a bit of singing. The fire was furnished through the courtesy of S.B.C. Her name—Nancy Snokel!

While in the Square, some of the boys over at the Beta house held a post-season football game. The team featured Brian Bell, Pete Peters, and Charley Harrington. Brian went for a 6-point lead, when he plunged over the line via the middle of a card table.

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Racy Newspaper Comedy Is Given Troub Treatment; Reviewer Calls It 'Best Post-War Effort' By Group

By CHARLEY McDOWELL

"Front Page," the Troubadours' current offering, is, it seems to us, the best effort turned in by that amazing group since the post-war revival of drama in the drafty little theatre off Red Square. And that means it is outstanding, for the Troubadours' three plays last season were presented in a professional manner that left little to be desired.

"Front Page," then, can safely be called a hit or anything else complimentary that is handy. It is a most hilariously successful production of Ben Hecht's and Charles MacArthur's racy and rowdy story of newspaper reporting in the wild and wool 1920's.

When all the cussing and fuming ended on the truly creaky boards Wednesday night we were left with the quite satisfying opinion that we had witnessed a triumph of the Troubadours as a whole. There are no individual performances that stand out far above the others, there are no real stars; rather there are twenty key roles capably and skillfully woven into the rapid-fire action.

When Hecht and MacArthur wrote "Front Page" they put together one of the downright funniest plays ever written in the United States—a play that puts much of its dependence in the ancient art of the wisecrack. And as a result it is a play that can be flawlessly handled, and the actors actually understand the hard-boiled, delightfully gross characters of the press-room. The Troubadours scramble through the profanity-saturated affair with a gusto and enthusiasm that a professional company might never equal.

It is our opinion that a predominantly ex-GI collegiate group is the ideal outfit to stage "Front Page." The Troubadours seemed to be enjoying the whole thing just as much as the audience, and that is probably the chief thing that put it across.

When this play first appeared in 1938 the HERALD-TRIBUNE branded it "foul-mouthed" and proceeded to say that it had no business on the stage. With a few exceptions, the Troubs present "Front Page" just as written, and we definitely did not leave the theatre feeling that we had been subjected to anything foul-mouthed. The Troubs capture the spirit of the press room realistically and the colorful language blends into the scene rather painlessly. Hecht and friend show the city hall

reporter as he was in Chicago in the Roaring Twenties—unshaven, bored, mischievous, loud, profane, bitter, and under this shell, a poor soul who has the newspaper business in his blood. Sad to say, the delightful species has just about died out; the city hall reporters of today are college graduates, they are quiet, efficient, and they go home to their wives promptly after leaving work with a complete paycheck and no beer on their breath.

"Front Page", of course, is dominated by the grimy little band of reporters who hold down the fort in the city hall press room. They play cards and practical jokes, they call up people who are asleep, they howl at their editors over the phone, and they produce a laugh a minute. Tom Whitaker, Don Albin, DeWitt Beckner, Bill Romaine, Leonard Wild and Joe Moffatt carry on the remarkable press room chatter with a will, and, all in all, they produce one of the funniest scenes we ever saw on the stage anywhere. The rowdy, clever scene is a classic, with Everet Easter, as Roy "Listerine" Bensingler of the TRIBUNE, turning in a performance of particular excellence. This scene, which is a real tribute to director Wild, sees the choicer of the classic lines going to Romaine and Moffatt, and along with Wild himself, they carry the ball through most of the act. Possibly the top point of the whole act comes when prissy, hygiene-conscious Bensingler, as unlike the other reporters as black and white, proclaims with horror that he has caught Mollie Malloy, a Clark street tart, drinking out of the office water glass. And incidentally, Peggy Boykin as Molly is, in her fourth straight play, a professional-calibre actress the likes of which we haven't seen around here before and probably won't again.

A steady train of characters wander through the press room and each and every one is subjected to the horse-play of the fiendish reporters: Woodenshoes the dumb cop (Thom Hook), Jennie the scrub-woman (Mary Welles Pierson), and Diamond Louie (Russ Thomas) are all handled excellently, the latter showing the same studied talent in a minor role that he has displayed in leads in the past. Jean Mosley, in a brief appearance as the wife of one of the drunker reporters who is currently in his favorite state, gives us a look at the other side of literally poverty-stricken, bitter the care-free reporters life—the family side.

Jack Scheiffly takes possibly the most difficult role in the play, that of Hildy Johnson, the ace reporter who is trying to give up the reporting ghost, get married, and settle down in the advertising business. In the crisis, of course, the traditional printers' ink in Hildy's blood gets the best of him and he turns in the scoop of the year. Scheiffly plays Hildy as just another of the reporters—but one who has sense enough to get out. We had always imagined Hildy as a quieter, slyer, more intelligent fellow, who had just a little more on the ball than the other press roomers and let them know it. Scheiffly was effective, but his Hildy seemed more like a wild-eyed cub in the mist of seasoned reporters.

Judy McNeer as Hildy's fiancée is very fine in her Troubadour debut, and Mrs. Moffatt, as her mother, turns into quite a comedienne in her best performance in a long career on the local boards. A classic line—a girl has jumped out the window, a man has been killed, a criminal is at large, the reporters are all talking over the phones at once, and Mrs. Moffatt comments amid the confusion, "Something is going on around here."

Wesley Marsh takes the role of Hildy's managing editor very skillfully. It is in Walter Burns (Marsh) that we see the old time newspaper-man unmasked—a man who would stop at nothing to get a story, a hard-boiled, wily old stinker who would double-cross his best friend, and does. Jack Martin as the Mayor and Bob Hopkins as poor little Mr. Pincus perform more than creditably.

Sam White as Sheriff Hartman confirms in this play our belief of one year's standing that he is about the best actor on the campus, and as far as we are concerned this place is a hot-bed of them.

As we have tried to say before, "Front Page" is a remarkably funny play if done well at all, and is a play with a bit of philosophy thrown in if done particularly well. The Troubs do it particularly well; it is funny enough that it evokes continual howls of laughter and the bitter, serious side is hidden well enough among the wisecracks that some of us still want to go into the newspaper business.

To Leonard Wild, who turned in a really remarkable job of directing, and to Troub President Jim Brewster, who besides performing well as Earl Williams, lay in a roll top desk for an unbelievable time, should go the congratulations of a student body which can be proud of its Troubs.

Just In Passing

To continue our discussion of the Leyburn Plan, it is our intention this week to discuss the problems referred to in the Leyburn report of social and other relationships between faculty and students. It is our contention that the relationships need improvement in the same direction that Dean Leyburn has indicated. The informal contact between faculty and students that Washington and Lee so badly lacks is one of the most desirable features of University life in small institutions. It is a difficult thing to achieve in a large university such as Harvard, Yale or Columbia. It is the sort of thing that should make the smaller universities increasingly attractive.

Its value is, estimable. As Dean Leyburn puts it, "more can be done for the cause of intellectual awakening by one hour of excited man-to-man conversation than in ten hours of class work." It has long been our personal experience that we have learned

more that was genuinely worthwhile over a beer in the Corner Store with a faculty member than seated on the front row in that same faculty member's classroom.

Education is more than being lectured at and doing assignments. It also consists of close contact, social and intellectual, with more advanced minds, which not only have the facts to offer in class, but big ideas and opinions to discuss outside of class.

The cause of education at Washington and Lee will be forwarded immensely when student-faculty relationships are improved to the point of stimulating discussion out of class between them.

Our current student body attitude, which no doubt prevails to a considerable degree among faculty members as well, is that the student who seeks such discussion is trying to curry favor or better his semester grade; while the faculty member who makes such overtures is regarded in all too many cases as a social

By Fred Holley

incompetent. This is a ridiculous attitude; but there can be no denying that it exists.

The other day we were talking to a faculty member who told us that in his two years in this institution he had been invited to dinner at a fraternity house just once. It is important to remember that some of the younger faculty members (horror of horrors!) may well have more interests in common with students than with their older fellow faculty members.

Last Friday night, an interesting experiment in student-faculty relationships took place at the Student Union. About ten or eleven faculty members and twenty-odd students met at an informal coffee hour and discussed Washington and Lee education in general and the Leyburn Plan in particular. We believe everyone agreed that the idea was an excellent one and that the experiment was successful.

(Continued on page 4)

Movie Review

"Singapore," picture of romance and mystery, exotic women and gin slings, temple bells and morose police inspectors. The plot: Freddy McMurray was the smuggler, but he was a pretty good joe. He had a lot of fast answers and the Silver Star, so even though he shot two characters and attempted to sneak a sack-full of pearls out of the country, the Inspector wishes him Bon Voyage. Another man's wife—played by Ava Gardner—had lost her memory. In the eighth reel she gets whopped on the conker, and everything comes back to her. She rushes to the airport to catch her true love who is trying desperately to get out of town before the Inspector figures out what a dope he has been. It is too late—the plane has left. The Inspector then completely blows his top—calls

bock the plane that is taking Mac away, and arranges it so that this other guy's wife can go with him. Whatever happens to the neck-lace, Sacha, and the husband, we'll never know.

Next on the agenda we have "Desire Me." This picture rates an Oscar because it is the first in which Robert Mitchum has smiled. You don't remember? No wonder, you had to be fast. It was in his marriage scene. Yup, he really chortled. Outside of that, the picture was from hunger. First: If Greer Garson is a fisherman's wife, Margaret O'Brien can play Forever Amber. Second: Rob't Mitchum better stick to his saddle, his six gun, his pinto, his cactus, and his stone face. Third: Garson ought to have her red head examined—for excepting such an insipid story after that

By Phil O'Connell

"Gable's Back and etc. etc." clinker, "Adventure." And, if you want a forth: Mitchum needs a haircut.

Slobber-lips and Boney-hips are teamed up together again in "Dark Passage." You've seen enough of these series to know what to expect, we don't have to tell you. Bogart and Bacall are together more than beer and pretzels, and all they do is growl at each other. Agnes Morehead blows a nice top in this one.

Mr. Daves, you old scoundrel, do you know what the General Association of Baptists in Kentucky are saying about your kind? I quote, "The picture show is the number one advertising agency of the devil, and has done more to popularize sin than any other one thing." They're so right. But sex is here to stay, so what can you do—Hummmmm.

Bodoni's 'Boys' Bolster Bad Business By 'Boosting'

By B. F. BODONI

What this paper needs most (you can disregard anything anybody tells you to the contrary) is more good advertising. Therefore I have inaugurated the Bodoni Booster Service for Better Business. The Bodoni Booster Service will give this paper something it has never had before... readers!

Take Doc Collett, for instance. (This is where someone of less intelligence would say, "YOU take Doc Collett," and so forth) Doc Collett subscribes to the Bodoni Booster Service and look at his ads. (This is where the same guy would say the same thing about Doc Collett's ads.) Last Tuesday Doc Collett's ad had a big picture of a Manure Spreader right at the top. What a terrific way to sell hamburgers!

This can be proved by the fact that, in a recent campus poll, Professor A. R. Coleman discovered that more students bought Doc Collett's hamburgers after they had seen the ad than ever before in history. This just goes to show what Manure Spreaders can do for the hamburger business, or what hamburgers can do for the Manure Spreader business. It also offers a pretty good indication of the price of eggs next March 16th,

if there are any eggs around next March 16th, and even then they would have to be in Singapore to do any good. But this is off the subject.

The Bodoni Booster Service doesn't stop with Manure Spreaders though. Naturally you can't work a Manure Spreader into a cigarette ad. In a thing like this you can't let personal feelings get the upper hand. But the cigarette ad business has been taken care of nicely. Our man is very effective. He goes around getting people to say nice things about the cigarette and sign their name to it. Even if a person can't write or doesn't care to say anything nice about it, our man has still got everything under control. He calls the Bodoni Booster Service limousine and takes the obnoxious one to Clifton Forge for the afternoon. It never fails. After six hours in Clifton Forge anybody would sign anything.

Our man has to convince all sorts of people to sign up and I have had a report from him that he just signed a contract for two testimonials a week from Jim Morehead, with a ninety year option on statements from every member of the Morehead Fraternity Council.

And if Charlie McDowell and

Fred Loeffler would break down and use the Service, McDowell would have a men's room in every girl's school from here to Bluefield, W. Va. inside of a week (never mind how, we got ways), and Ma Loeffler could go back to chasing fire trucks and discussing the Leyburn Plan with Holley instead of letting Holley discuss it all by himself.

Come to think of it, the Leyburn Plan could be as famous as Eleanor Roosevelt, or the McDowell Plan (men's rooms), or almost

(Continued on page 4)

The Ring-tum Phi

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C. A. VOELKER
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Voelker says:

Because Southern Colonels know good mellow tobacco when they taste it.

Voted Top—Chesterfield the largest selling cigarette in America's colleges (by nationwide survey)

Ring-tum Phi Sports

Generalizing . . .

By JOHNSON McREE

As the last streaks of daylight disappeared into a blue haze foretelling the oncoming moonless nocturne, a rather dejected looking figure strode up to the door and knocked thereon. After a short lapse of time an individual in shining raiment appeared and asked of what service he might be.



"I would like to see the spirit of Walter Camp, if possible," said the figure.

"I'll see if that can be arranged," returned the celestial one, and disappeared into the interior.

The guide came back in a few minutes and announced that he would lead the figure to Mr. Camp's quarters. Down many long corridors, up and down many steps, and around many turns went the guide until they found themselves upon a threshold over which was marked, Celestial Dwelling of the Spirits of Football Experts. The figure wondered how any beings of this nature got into the front door of this establishment, but dismissed the thought as an earthly one and not correct in the present atmosphere.

The scene which met the eye was one of utter confusion—spirits were tearing their hair, and casting numerous bits of paper into a deep hole. The figure looked around and discovered that the guide was gone and before him stood a huge spirit whose attire was blinding in brightness. "You wished to see me?," spoke the spirit calmly. "Are you Walter Camp?," the figure asked. "I am" stated he.

Figure: I am in desperate need of some advice and I hoped you might help me. You see, during the pigskin season just passed, I embarked on an attempt to pick football contests, and at the end of the season my average stood at the deplorable figure of .644. I wonder if you might give me some hints on how I might do better?

Mr. Camp: Son, yours is a familiar story. I extend to you my deepest sympathy, but I'm afraid you'll have to plug along on your own; we are not allowed to give celestial advice on that subject.

Figure: (his tongue almost forgetting where it was) D--oggone—. Well, I suppose that's that.—Oh, by the way, what are those bits of paper that all the other spirits are tossing into that hole?

Mr. Camp: Those, oh, they're the various 1947 All-American selections which the earthly experts bungled. Son, how about doing me a favor—take down this list of All-Americans and take it back to earth, will you?

Figure: Certainly, sir.

Mr. Camp: At ENDS, take down BARNEY POOLE of Ole Miss and BILL SWIACKI of Lou Little's team.

Figure: What about Cleary of Southern Cal, sir?

Mr. Camp: A fast flying flankman, but—on the USC campus, he does not smoke Chesterfields.

Figure: Yes, sir. What about tackles?

Mr. Camp: BOB DAVIS, Ga Tech, and MALACHI MILLS, Va Military.

Figure: Ahead of Notre Dame's Conner and Unspellable?

Mr. Camp: Of course, Conner's play has dropped and I wouldn't ask you to take down that other fellow's handle—can't get those letters straight, myself.

Figure: And at guards, great celestial one?

Mr. Camp: Can the corny caption, kid. Put down JOE STEFFY of the Armed Force and Mr. Leahy's BILL FISCHER.

Figure: Who's the man over the ball, sir?

Mr. Camp: Pennsylvania's CHUCK BEDNARIK.

Figure: You're not forgetting Navy's Scott are you, sir?

Mr. Camp: Probably walks his post in an unmilitary manner. In short, son, he don't get it.

Figure: Now comes the most interesting part, sir—What backs did you like?

Mr. Camp: That's easy, son. DOAK WALKER, SMU; JOHN LUJACK, Notre Dame; RAY EVANS, Kansas; and HARRY GILMER of Alabama.

Figure: Four fine and fabulous figures, fir—uh—sir, but what of Layne, Connerly, Chappuis, and Minisi?

Mr. Camp: Makers of shoes, son, makers of shoes. I like the backs who produce more on the Saturday fields than on the Sunday papers.

Figure: Thank you, sir, I'll take this list back to earth with me and do what I can to make it known.

Mr. Camp: I'll appreciate it, son, and I'm sorry I couldn't help you. Good luck on your Bowl game predictions.

Thanking the celestial spirit of Walter Camp, the figure was conducted back to the door—and a sleepy voice screamed "Hey, McRee, get up, it's time for class."

So we scampered up and about and headed for the hill. From Camp to campus in a short ten minute period.



Beautiful cut flowers and potted plants for every occasion. We are experts in artistic floral arrangements.

Call 81 for anything you need in flowers.

DONAHOE'S FLORIST

The Lexington Cleaners
PROMPT COURTEOUS SERVICE
Lexington Cleaners
119 S. Main - - Phone 891

All University Wrestling Tournament Featured By Upsets And Close Matches

Delts Take Volleyball Title; Defeat NFU By 2 - 1 Count

The Delts, runners-up in 1946, copped this year's intramural volleyball championship Wednesday night by defeating the '46 champions, NFU, 15-8, 6-15, 15-7. Undefeated in league play, Delt never slackened, and annexed the crown after a perfect record of three wins and no losses in the championship playoffs.

For Wednesday's game the NFU added some height, including Jim Lukens and Mike Boyda, which enabled them to put up a strong fight. The Delts nonetheless took the opening game, working with the same smoothness they have shown all season. In the second game the NFUs retaliated with of the hardest spiking seen this year, led by their star, George Pierson, to tie it up with a lopsided 15-6 score. Delt rallied as it had earlier in the KA match and took the third and all-important game by the decisive margin of 15-7. Their formidable spiking twins Lee Redmond and Joe Adams battered the NFUs incessantly, while the rest of the well balanced Delt sextet—after its second game lapse—gave them brilliant support. Outstanding were Joe Rowe and Eddie Gaines, while Mike Barrett performed well in the NFU secondary.

Figure: Who's the man over the ball, sir?

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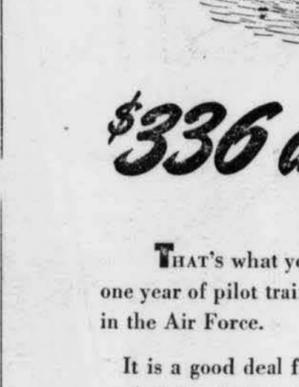
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Beautiful cut flowers and potted plants for every occasion. We are experts in artistic floral arrangements.

Call 81 for anything you need in flowers.

DONAHOE'S FLORIST

BEAT DAVIDSON!

W&L Blue Comets Play Davidson 'Cats Tonight

Possessing a 1-1 average to date in their initial two starts, Washington and Lee's Blue Comets will begin their drive toward another berth in the Southern Conference playoffs when they take on the Davidson Wildcats tonight in Charlotte and the Clemson Tigers tomorrow night there.

The Generals, after winning their seasonal opener against the Danmasters of Danville, ventured forth into the strong Southeastern Conference last night against the University of Tennessee and were drubbed, 88 to 45. W&L was obviously out of her class against the powerful Orange-clad Vols; yet for the first half of the game, they were in the running.

It was inevitable that the Tennessee squad would triumph in the end, however. Their smallest man was 6'1" and their two tallest towered near the 6'6" mark. During the first half, they accumulated nearly 20 points by tipping in rebounds and in the second half the height began to tell more as the Vols ran subs on the floor to give the regulars a rest.

Taking advantage of the fouls committed by the rough Tennessee squad, the Generals, led by George Pierson, remained close be-

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Medals Given To Finalists For 2nd Year

Following two days of preliminary and semi-final matches, all seeded men with one exception advanced to the Thursday night finals in the Grappler's Club All University Wrestling Tournament. The single upset was scored when doughty Bob Smith threw strong Dan Boone II in a semi-final thriller Wednesday night to advance to the finals where he will meet "minute man" Bill Cadle in the 191 pound division.

Other hotly contested bouts before last night saw letterman Jim Connelly, 135 pounder, squeeze a decision from Don Litton in an overtime period, and Joe Sconce topple John Chandler. Sconce faced Connelly last night.

Termed by some observers as an upset was the 3-2 decision gained by Ken Williams over Bernard Talley in the 145 pound class. Williams met Ken Finley for the title last night.

Forced from competition in the finals because of ailments were Doug Smith, who was slated to meet "Tiger" Townsend for the 115 pound title, and John Browning, former captain of Mercers-

Fast, Efficient Service
Ideal Barber Shop
First National Bank Bldg.

burg Academy's mat team. Smith picked up a sinus infection and Dr. White advised Browning to stay away from further competition because of a bruised clavicle.

Other finalists with weight divisions: Cal Guest and Doc Sharer, 121 lbs., Barry Newberry and Ted Loneran, 128 lbs., and Irvin Wicknick, who won by forfeit over Browning.

Ken Lindell and Bill Metzler, two lettermen on last year's mat team, wrestling for the 165 lb. crown, and in the 175 lb. division Bob Mahoney met Bill Maynard. Before last night's matches, advanced information placed the top match of the entire competition in the unlimited division, where Jack Kernecklin met Jerry "Humphrey" Jack.

The winners of last night's matches will begin preparations for the first road trip of the year for the Blue grapplers who meet Loyola on December 18, and Franklin and Marshall on December 19th.

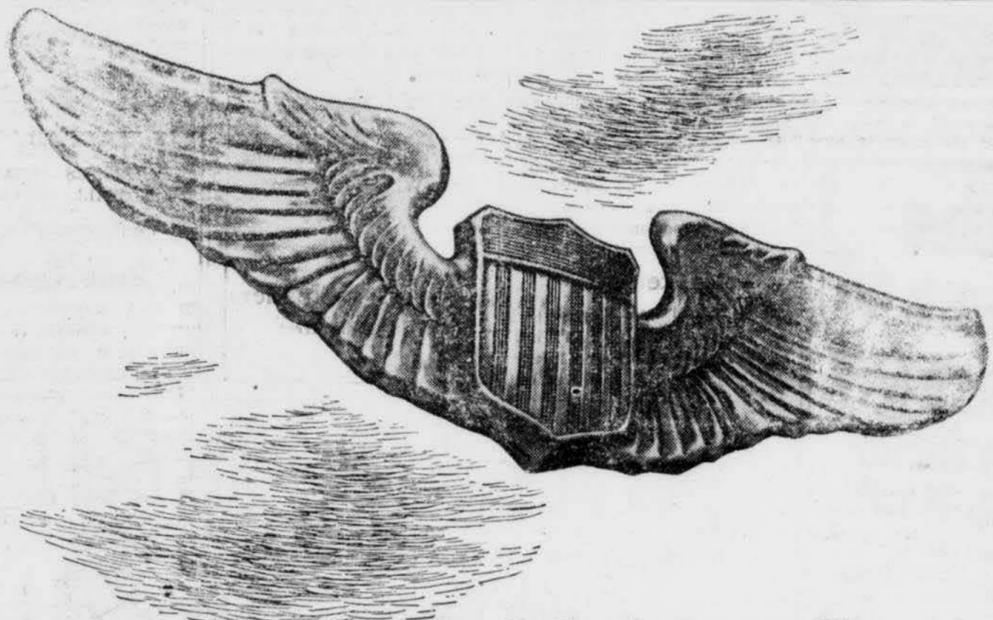
JV matches will start before

(Continued on Page 4)

SHOP HERE FOR YOUR WINTER WEARING APPAREL

Our Prices Are What You Can Afford

J. ED. DEAVER & SON
S. Main Street



The U. S. Air Force offers you \$336 a month one year after graduation

THAT'S what you can earn after completing one year of pilot training and winning your wings in the Air Force.

It is a good deal from the start. While you're an Aviation Cadet you draw \$75 per month, plus food, quarters, uniforms, medical and dental care. After successfully finishing the course, you are commissioned a Second Lieutenant, Air Force Reserve, and assigned to active duty with the Air Force at \$336 a month (including flight pay), with excellent chances for further increases as promotions come through.

In addition, you get an extra \$500 for each year of active duty, and will be given a chance to compete for a commission in the Regular Air Force if you are interested in a service career.

This opportunity, which cannot be duplicated anywhere else at any price, equips men for well-paid, responsible positions throughout the aviation industry, at high pay from the beginning. It

is open to you if you're single, between 20 and 26½ years old, and have completed at least one-half the requirements for a degree from an accredited college or university (or pass an examination measuring the equivalent). Ask for details at your U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force Recruiting Station, or write to Headquarters, U. S. Air Force, Attention: Aviation Cadet Section, Washington 25, D. C.

U. S. ARMY AND U. S. AIR FORCE RECRUITING SERVICE

NOTE: If you were awaiting assignment or taking training when the Aviation Cadet program was cut back in 1944-45, you can re-qualify simply by passing the physical examination, provided you meet the other requirements listed above. Write for information to Headquarters, U. S. Air Force, Attention: Aviation Cadet Section, Washington 25, D. C.

CAREERS WITH A FUTURE
U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force

Student Magazine

(Continued from page 1)

test details have been announced as yet.

The Bicentennial Magazine is not only for student distribution, but will be widely circulated to alumni groups and other colleges throughout the country. This magazine will be different from any college magazine previously published in America, and from its unique qualities, especially evidenced in its cartoon section, it is hoped that the booklet will attract nation-wide interest in the University as it celebrates the turn of its third Century.

'Ideas Welcomed'

The composition of this magazine will be carried out in a serious vein and it is desired to convey the atmosphere and true spirit of the University. It is believed that a warmer and more friendly picture of student activities can be presented by the expression of student opinion.

"The committee welcomes any ideas from the W. & L. Student Body," Chairman Wood emphasized.

Bodoni

(Continued from page 3)

anything you can think of if it was promoted by the Bodoni Booster Service. If Bodoni can sell beer to Jabo, then Bodoni can sell the Leyburn plan to the students (if the students don't sell it to somebody else first).

After reading this (or having someone read it to you) you can only have one thought in mind... the Bodoni Booster Service. Write the editor today. Look at Doc Collett, for instance... nuts, this is where I came in.

Just In Passing

(Continued from Page 2)

Perhaps some of the faculty members were surprised to learn that students actually DID occasionally think outside of classes; some of the students were certainly surprised to learn that faculty members could act like human beings. This is all to the good. A great deal of credit is due to the student and faculty member who originated this idea and the way in which they kept the groups representative of the campus rather than merely "wheels". It was good to see the freshmen present at the meeting and to hear them express their views. After all, they're the people who are going to have to live with the Leyburn Plan.

What we need is more meetings like this and more personal contact between individual faculty members and students. If more students and faculty members would get together and have a beer together or a coke, or go to the movies together, or simply participate in social activities together, the cause of Washington and Lee education would be greatly advanced.

Campus Comment

(Continued from Page 2)

Sunday the Beta's Bell, carried the ball out to Natural Bridge where Bro. Bell went to wake Emmett Epley. Bell leaped on Emmett's bed; result—no bed.

Up on the hill Monday night, the fourth in a series of journalism lectures was held in Washington Chapel. The lecture drew many campus long hairs. The speaker noted this and attempted to clear up some points in his talk and allow the students to see the lights. He therefore passed out combs to all in the audience.

Miscellany—Tom Hook is sporting a mustache. Tom states it is fine except his girl laughs between kisses.

now affectionately called by his students "The Hour of Charm."

The house parties this week end will feature the PIKA, KA, DU, and SAE Houses. All parties are formal; class A uniforms will be worn by all personnel attending.

Basketball

(Continued from Page 3)

hind the Vols during the first half by making the most of their foul shots count. Pierson, who led

the Big Blue in scoring for the night with 16 points, collected 8 for nine at the foul line. Frosh Bob Goldsmith was right behind Pierson in the scoring department with a total of 15.

The Generals, already playing without the services of Freddy Vinson and Joe Auer, were further weakened in the second half by the loss of Pierson and Steve Ulaki. Pierson went out first with an eye injury. Minutes later, Ulaki was slammed into a wall and was forced to retire from the game with a turned ankle. Luckily, however, both of these men will be ready to go tonight against Davidson.

It is early as yet to state where the power lies in the Southern Conference, with the exception of N. C. State, so it is hard to get a line on the General's opponents this week end. Davidson will floor primarily the same club that racked up 17 wins over last season's play.

These returning men are headed by Buddy Creeks, all-state last year while finding the hoops for a total of 287 points. The Generals will see plenty of height in this game also, as four of the Wildcats tower over the six-foot mark.

The Big Blue will encounter much the same situation when they move over to Clemson tomorrow night. The Tigers will be headed by 6'6" Halshauser. Last year the Generals defeated Clemson 103-54.

These pre-Christmas games with Southern Conference foes are of the utmost importance if the Generals entertain any hopes of going into the playoffs at the end of the season. And they are seriously handicapped at the start with the loss of Vinson and Auer. Against Tennessee, the lack of height with which to combat the Vols on the backboards was very apparent and it is likely that the story will be the same in a great many games this season.

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Wrestling

(Continued from page 3)

the holidays when the Staunton School for the Deaf and Blind brings its wrestling team to Lexington on December 18. This is a potent team, as is evidenced by their last year's record. They placed second in a national tournament held in Washington last year where Deaf and Blind schools from all over the nation were represented.

Phi Kaps Edge Past Beta Netmen, 35-32

A never-say-die Beta quintet, after trailing for three quarters, finally found the range in the last stanza of a hard fought ball game to come out on the long end of a 35-32 count with the Phi Kap's in a first round intramural basketball game.

The Phi Kap's jumped to an eight point advantage in the opening minutes of the fray and were never headed until the last quarter when Tom Stobbs began setting the pace for the Betas with magnificent hook shots. After that it was just a matter of minutes before the victors had poured through the hoop the necessary points to cop the ball game.

Stobb's grabbed the evening's scoring honors with seventeen markers while Brian Bell hawked the ball constantly under both baskets. For the Phi Kap's it was Lou Hahn as the main offensive cog and little Chuck Holt played a sparkling all-round floor game.

This contest was about the most exciting of the early intramural season and if the losers had pos-

essed a little more in reserves, the story might have easily had a different outcome. It was a tough one to drop, for the Phi Kap's certainly looked like a winner during twenty-four of those thirty-two minutes. It was in the final eight minutes though that Stobbs and company turned the trick.

The line-ups:

Beta	Position	Phi Kap
West	G	Mauk
Stobbs	C	Hahn
Early	G	McDonald
Boardman	F	Booker
Waters	F	Holt

Civil Air Patrol Unit To Be Reorganized

Plans are being made for the reorganization of the local arm of the Civil Air Patrol under the auspices of Captain Sam Dobyns, instructor of mathematics at V. M. I., with Robert Mish as Washington and Lee student director.

Captain Dobyns stated that it is probable that actual flying will be provided, and that Reservists may count duty with the C. A. P. unit as active duty training. Most of the flying will be done from the local field but some flights will probably be scheduled in Army Air Force planes, he added.

The main activity of the Civil Air Patrol is to promote interest in aeronautics and to provide instruction for flying enthusiasts. The C. A. P. is a purely voluntary

civilian organization with a wing in each state, and C. A. P. activities are carried on in conjunction with the A. A. F.

Any student interested in this activity are asked to meet in Student Union at 7:30 p. m. on December 16. Captain Dobyns asks that interested veteran flyers also attend the meeting since they will be needed for giving instructions.

NOTICE

All lawyers, Seniors, and Juniors who have had pictures taken may make corrections or additions to their activity cards between 2 and 5 on Wednesday, December 17 at the Calyx office, second floor of the Student Union.

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