



of the University of Tampa

★  
Don't Forget  
To Read The  
Editorials  
★

★  
Let's Buckle  
Down To  
Study  
★

Z-106a

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1945

VOL. 13.-No. 10

## DUTIFUL PRAISE IS GIVEN TO MR. BORCHARDT

Accomplishments Are  
Accredited to Name

By CATHERINE CAMPBELL

Norman Borchardt, head of Tampa university's art department, has even more to his credit than his work on the murals that adorn the Education Hall and the lobby. Before Mr. Borchardt took his present position here 10 years ago, he had done illustrative art for Collier's, Red Book, St. Nicholas, Century, Boy's Life, and the Infantry Journal.

As one of its best cover painters, the Infantry Journal of December, 1936, ran a thumbnail sketch of Mr. Borchardt's life and activities accompanied by an excellent self-portrait.

Artist Borchardt, who was born in Brunswick, Georgia, and received his art education at the Chicago Art Institute, has been working on the lobby murals since a few months after the beginning of the Fall term. He has completed one, half finished a second, and has before him the task of painting murals on the other free walls in the lobby.

The art work in Education Hall and in the Rawlings room was completed several years ago when Marjorie Kinman Rawlings came to Tampa U. to receive an honorary degree. The aviation paintings in Education Hall were done partially by students. The illustration of the Rawlings verse on the south side of the Rawlings room is probably Mr. Borchardt's best work in the University and for a particular reason.

Mr. Borchardt, in his great love of animals, put everything into the picture of the boy and the yearling. Mr. Borchardt's love for animals has manifested itself not only in art, but in literature.

He has written feature articles for the New York Post, the New York Times Magazine, Spur, and a special story, "Old Man of the Swamp," for Boy's Life. He also wrote a series of articles on aviation. Mr. Borchardt has a long drawer full of his work in his second floor studio above the Education Hall.

Tampa U.'s artist tells a story of Frank Straner, a Yale man who came to teach in Tampa U. Mr. Straner expressed his opinion that only sissies studied art, so Mr. Borchardt conducted him to the art studios where the whole football team was hard at work! Mr. Straner took up art.

In 1933 Artist Borchardt collaborated with two of his friends in the compilation of a book called "Strange Animals," Mr. Borchardt, of course, doing the illustrations. After 12 years this book is still selling, an unnecessary encouragement to a superlative artist.

## Arnold Makes More Attacks on Germany

Almost simultaneous with the arrival of Russian forces on the east bank of the Oder River opposite Berlin, First Lieutenant Merlin A. Arnold, 21, a Tampa, Fla., fighter pilot, was dispatched with the 353rd Fighter Group as part of the Eighth Air Force's greatest air armada ever to attack the German capital.

"We couldn't have asked for better weather," said Lt. Arnold. "It must have been very satisfying to those bomber boys to see the target crumbling under their touch."

Assigned to escort the heavies to the heart of the target area, members of the P-51 Mustang unit with which Lt. Arnold flies were able to see the flashes of Red Army guns and the flames of captured German villages only forty miles away.

The veteran pilot, who flies under the command of Colonel Ben Rimmerman, of Omaha, Nebr., is the son of Mrs. Carrie E. Arnold of 901 N. Matanzas, Tampa, Fla.

Lt. Arnold was graduated from Plant High School in 1941 and studied for one year at Tampa University.



Art appreciation is shown by Billie Higginbotham, Dalia Lera, and Duane Locke at the exhibition of the Tampa Art Institute.

## Broad-Minded Reporter Gets Opinions On Locke's "Thru The Keyhole"

The controversial question amidst the chatter of the students for the past two or three weeks has been that of the validity and worth of the column, "Thru the Keyhole" by Duane Locke. In order that the students and other readers of the Minaret may be informed as to just what students think of this column and its author, a survey has been made with a representative and varied number of opinions listed.

Gloria Ficarrotta—The style is delicious! But subject matter?? N. C. (No comment).

Doria Guito—It greases up your brain and gives it exercise.

Joan Burnett—It gives Duane Locke a chance to get across the general opinion of the student body and a chance for Duane to exercise his unlimited vocabulary.

Mary Li Calsi—I like "Thru the Keyhole" very much. In fact, it is the first thing I read in the paper.

Jennie Cusmano—In my opinion, "Thru the Keyhole" is a very praiseworthy column.

Rose Arce—In reading "Thru the Keyhole" we get a glimpse of what goes on at Tampa university.

Catherine Campbell—Vitriolic to the nth degree. Surprising for a college paper.

Pauline Cacciatore—Yes, I enjoy this column very much. Let's keep on having this column.

Gilbert Wilson—He copies Alfred Dexter's style too much.

Dot James—I don't know what column you're speaking of; I haven't read it.

Laura Mayor—I may be decapitated so I'm not expressing my opinion.

Carmen Palcio—I enjoy reading it very much, and think it's one of the best columns in the Minaret.

Neddie Rodriguez—"Thru the Keyhole" is a very good article, and I enjoy reading it very much.

Rose Marie Kelly—I always save "Thru the Keyhole" until the end as a sort of dessert.

Leonard Vidal—Very fine—as a linguist Duane shows very fine possibilities—continue the good work.

Ferdie Samarrito—Duane's contribution to college literature is as great as Dali's word in art. Of course, however, I think Dali's is completely mad (nuts).

Eugenia Exum—I think it's a good thing.

Dot Nylander—I've always enjoyed "Thru the Keyhole"—I usually glance through it first to see what's what around the school and then go back to it again later and really read it.

Dot Jackson—I don't particularly care for it, although it is nice reading material if you can understand the words and the meaning between the lines.

Lauri Richards—A person always enjoys the bits of gossip floating around and Duane adds spice to the grapevine by using words that are above our heads.

Marea Bordt—In a democracy a person has a right to write what he wants. It makes interesting reading, depending on which side you are on.

Alfred Dexter—I have never read it.

Manuel Alvarez, Jr.—I think it is a very good column and an interesting one, as far as some points are concerned.

D. R. Lera—I think Duane is the best writer on the staff of the Minaret. His vocabulary is very extended but then, we should use a dictionary every now and then.

Eugene Smith—"HELL in print."

Bobby Lacey—I like it very much. I wish we had more of the same; it's a good way to find out things.

Elizabeth Robertson—I think it's "On the Beam." I enjoy reading it very much.

Betty Israelson—I think it's "Okeh."

Betty Faye Cumbie—Perhaps a few alterations would help it to contribute to the paper—but all in all I do enjoy it.

Bette Garrison—I was always taught if you couldn't say something nice about a person you shouldn't say anything at all. (Which I don't always do). Few practice that completely but there are extremes. Frankly, I think Mr. Locke has an inferiority complex and he writes his satire to get attention, which as you can see get attention, although it is not the kind of attraction I would want. I might add that Mr. Locke's style is very good and he has the makings of a successful journalist.

Kitty Martin—I dare not say—it would only lead to bloodshed, but I'd rather he stick to his column than concoct gruesome cartoons.

Nancy Marsh—I'm all "keyed up" about Locke's column.

Ronnie Constantine—Need you ask? It is the most stupendous, marvelous, and wonderful column I've read. (Now I'll try to convince myself).

Glenna Hill—One column that expresses the student's opinion but he is inclined to be prejudiced, resulting in sarcasm.

Jo Beiro—Is there anything else in the paper?

Estelle Weeks—I've never read the column. I get the paper but it just slips my eyes.

Dottie Rankin—It's O.K.—sometimes.

Marie Martin—The one article that interests the students most. Some on the contrary, may not like it, for to some the truth hurts.

Frank Comparetto—The work of a genius. Truly a masterpiece. It shows thought and deep concentration—good work, Locke.

## TEEN-AGE GIRLS IDENTIFIED BY T. U. STUDENTS

Episodes of Thievery  
From Lounge Solved

By BETTY FAYE CUMBIE

The keynote of attention has been focused this week on the apprehension of five girls involved in the looting of the girls' lounge of the university. Two of the girls, Barbara and Isabel, who are 16 and 15 respectively, were seen at the Florida theater by Dalia Lera and Millie Tomascina on the afternoon of Wednesday, March 7. The students contacted the university and detectives soon appeared on the scene along with Laura Richards and Evelyn Jewell who identified the two suspects. Barbara and Isabel offered no resistance to the detectives when they were taken into custody.

The detectives quizzed Barbara alone concerning the thievery at the university and she confessed. Evelyn was called in to identify the contents of her purse, which had been recently stolen from the lounge. Laura was requested to relate all information she knew concerning the case. The detectives then called in the interested "spectators" from the university. Mary Fulton, Betty Ruth Israelson, Elena Rivero, Elizabeth Robertson, and Virginia Smith to add any facts to the case.

Barbara, after interrogation, informed detectives of three other girls involved in these episodes of purloining. The girls, Frances, Peggy and Colleen, who vary in age from 19 to 23, were already known to the police department on previous arraignments. The detectives after receiving a description of the three girls, were able to apprehend them the following day.

Upon arrest, Barbara and Peggy were wearing Alpha Gamma pledge bracelets. Peggy stated that a soldier had given her the bracelet the night before (the Alpha Gam's have officially stated neither the soldier nor the girls have been or ever will be affiliated with the sorority!).

Although the extent and value of the articles have not yet been determined, included are evening gowns, coats, pocket-books, wallets, dresses, neckerchiefs, shorts, shirts, jewelry and overnight bags.

Isabel was expelled from a junior high school the day previous to her apprehension and at the present time has refused to divulge any information whatsoever. Barbara has been married, but the marriage was annulled.

These girls are now in jail awaiting trial for their misdemeanors and in all probability will be tried for grand larceny.

Barbara, we will recall, is only 16 years old. She lived with her mother, who was recently arrested by the police, and her stepfather. She was married, the marriage annulled and now she will presumably be convicted in juvenile court and have a sentence invoked upon her. This mar upon her life could have been prevented by the proper influence of home life—guidance by her parents.

Unfortunate juveniles, like Barbara, deserve our sympathy. She is only one of many young girls all over this country who have not been provided with competent training from the home. A strong emphasis should be placed upon the home for it is in the home life that a child's future is determined and his character made steadfast.

It is evident that Barbara lacked adequate discipline because at the early age of 13 it is known that her "thrill" escapades commenced. If at this time her parents could have been "sentenced" for her misconduct, Barbara presumably would have benefited by it.

Every effort should be exerted to prevent the youth of our nation from growing up in an improper manner. It is of foremost importance to give particular attention to them—not by putting them down, but instead by understanding their many actions and aiding them to divert from the numerous temptations they will encounter.

## WHO'S WHO

By ANDREW MARTINEZ



BILLIE HIGGINBOTHAM

One of Tampa U's most charming co-ed's is Mrs. W. L. Higginbotham, known to her host of friends as "Billie." Since her enrollment at the University of Tampa, Billie has become an integral part of University life, has accomplished so much that her selection as the person-subject for "Who's Who" this week was inevitable.

Listing some of her achievements we mention Billie's repeated inclusion on the honor-roll, her position as Freshman editor of the Moroccan, President of the Brush & Palette Club, President of the M. S. O., fashion designer of the 313 Masquers, a member of the All-Girl Unit, featured whistler with the University Orchestra, member of Delta Kappa Sorority, and a staff member of the Minaret.

The above is just a cold recital of what Billie has accomplished and the niche she has carved for herself at this University. We would like, though, to convey some idea of Billie's great personal charm, the aura of neatness and the impression of good grooming that one receives upon beholding her. We feel, however, that words are inadequate and feeble.

Suffice it to know that the scores of Billie's friends will long remember her and wish her the greatest of happiness and good fortune in all that she does. Surely no one deserves them more.

## Dr. Angus Speaks To Tampa Woman's Club

Fundamentally relating art to economics, political and social life in his lecture to the Tampa Woman's club, March 1, 1945, Dr. Douglas Angus spoke on "Cultural Trends in Post-war America."

"I do not see how the full potential of American artistic genius can be developed under the present system of patronage, whereby really fine artists must cater to a businessman who is interested only in profit, and when fine writers must cater to a small wealthy group of connoisseurs who are out for a new thrill," he emphasized. The healthiest period in the history of American culture occurred during the W. P. A. when the artist didn't have to cater to anybody. He was paid a salary, and as a result, his art ceased to be esoteric and became adventurous, experimental and instinctively spoke to the whole people.

Instead of painting pictures for museums and pictures to be buried in wealthy country homes, the artist painted murals for postoffices which the common citizen saw every day. This is as it should be, he added.

"When the depression passed, this experiment was dropped but something like it may be necessary, if America is to lead in culture in the post-war world."

## MYSTERY IS SOLVED

The mystery is solved. When Elizabeth Schultz, Michigan State college sophomore engineer, said her greatest ambition was to wear a slide rule her belt, Shirley Simpson, freshman, exclaimed, "Is that what those are? I always thought they carried knives."



# THE MINARET



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## BIBLE THOUGHT

Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.—Psalm 103:13.

## COMPARING SCORES

What is your score in ping pong? Without a doubt, it is probably one showing the results of skill after much practice. No person can master this game requiring such manipulation of that small object, the ping pong ball without playing the game time after time. Even guidance is necessary to learn to spike and cut those balls.

On the other hand, what is your score in the academic program? Obviously, it is in sharp contrast to your score in ping pong, for no human could possibly spend the same amount of time with their studies as they do with this sport. There aren't enough hours in the day. Devotion of time equally to both games would result in a higher score in the educational phase of your life at the University.

There is definitely no harm in playing ping pong for recreational activity but when everything else is sacrificed in order that this game may slip into its place, it results into another story.

Classes have even been cut and studies for class preparation have been neglected in order to indulge in more play. The professors have been discouraged in trying to enrich the knowledge of their students. This discouraged outlook may appear in your grades at the end of the semester. Your score will then be 21-0 in favor of your professor.

## GIVE A DIME FOR A SIGN

Let's get behind that "Give a Dime for the Erection of a Sign" drive! We want to put this over big. Now is the time to express our latent school spirit. Let's get right in there by selling and buying tickets. In the future when you walk by, think how proud you will be when you say, "I helped put that sign there." Many are already selling tickets. Others are buying them. Everyone wants to do his part, but you had better hurry before it is too late. I know that no one wants to be left out. Buy your tickets now. Let everyone know that Tampa University can put a drive over big.

## SHARPEN YOUR WITS—

Sharpen your wits! How? By sharpening your pencil. You think that is far-fetched—well, not very much. Anyone knows it's much easier to keep notes with a pencil that has a good point. Blunt, square pencil points cannot possibly write satisfactorily.

Every time a class convenes that call rings out, "Say, have you a knife?" That person who has one immediately becomes the most important person in the room until everyone's pencil is sharpened.

But worse still. What can we do when our pencil breaks while we are on the south end of the second floor, and there's not a knife in the class? We miss many good points in our lesson by not having points on our pencils.

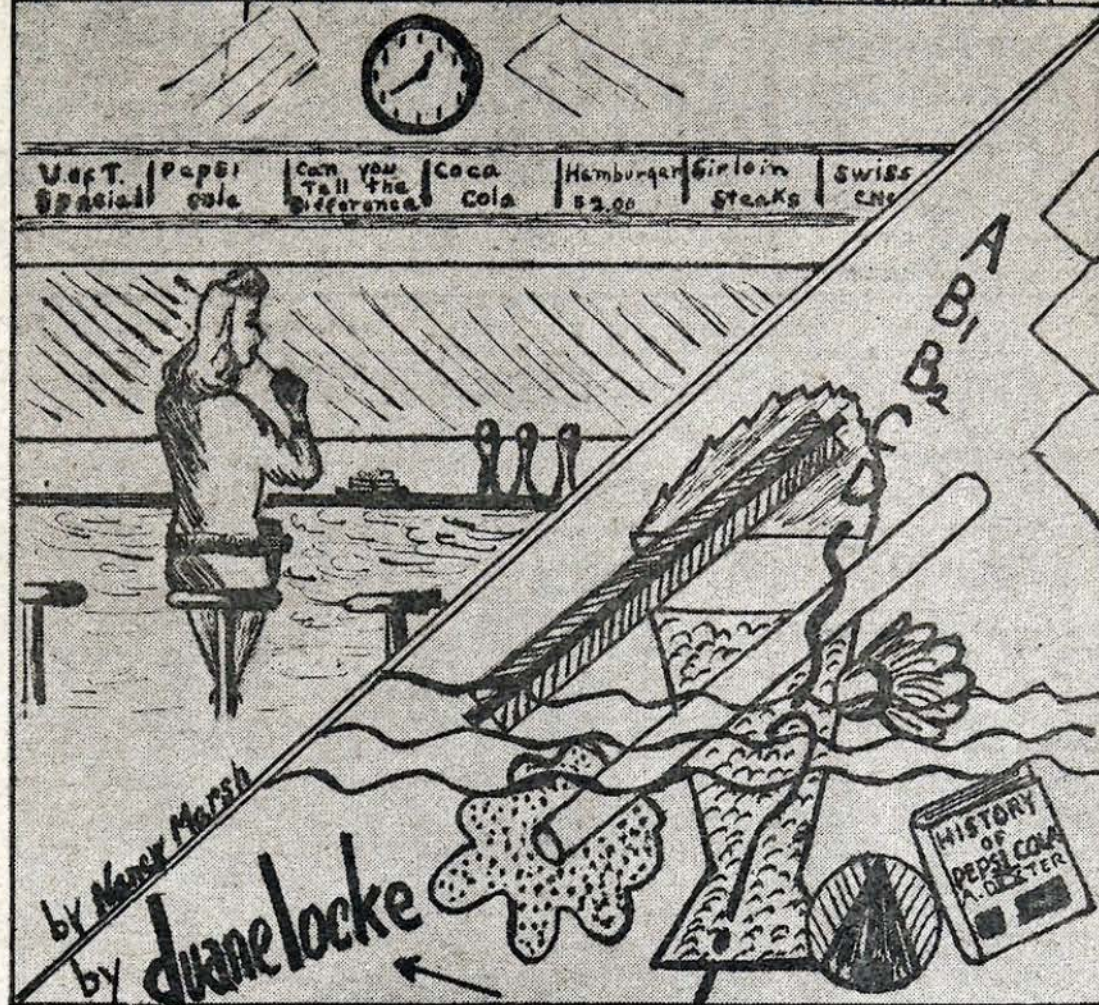
Students are beginning to wonder if pencil sharpeners are the most valuable objects in this school. At any rate, they are kept safely out of reach of the student body.

For the person who is genuinely interested in finding a pencil sharpener there are other alternatives. He may walk two or three blocks to the library and cause a disturbance there by grinding away until he sharpens all the pencils he has, or he may go to the office and interrupt someone's work by asking to sharpen his pencil; or if he is one of the privileged class who knows about the pencil sharpener in a professor's office, he may go there.

But just the average student is discouraged when he looks at the whole wide lobby and cannot see even one pencil sharpener. He just trudges away to class without a point.

It's a pointless situation! We are living in the age of machines. Can we let it be said that the U. of Tampa has less than six of the most common of all machines—the pencil sharpener!

## two interpretations of the students lunch hour



## As Minaret Readers See It

Dear Editor:

I, as a student in fair standing of the university, feel it my duty to write you a short letter, not to do you harm and not to give you help but to comment on a few stories that have been published in the Minaret (school gossip). I could not possibly begin these comments without first mentioning Duane (Key) Locke (another DK) who adds to our vocabulary and translating (mainly translating). I am sure that if he didn't begin with his great name, I would have a guilty conscience the rest of my human life. I am able to understand his column fairly, after consulting him personally for about 24 hours, but think of the poor students who do not have the courage to face such a character. To diagnose his case would be impossible for a person of my ability, but I would suggest his consulting a Greek dictionary in order to realize what a fool he is making of himself.

I now think of that courageous Andrew Martinez (the man about town) hunting gossip. He never looks in the right place. I would suggest that the next time he maneuvers Joan Burnett to the Victory theatre, that he move his arm long enough to take a look around where I am sure he will find treasures of gossip.

Editor, I will now close as I have just received a headache, a broken arm, and a black eye.

Sincerely,

EDWARD HALL.

P. S. If I have hurt the feelings of these two great characters in any way, I do not apologize because I feel that everything that I have said is based on true facts.

Dear Editor:

I realize that I'm not as bright as most people, but I feel that there comes a time in everyone's life (and mine) when he or she should just break down and tell the world what they think of some things and I guess you could call this the fatal stop for me. I suppose you know by now that I am a second semester freshman. I am telling you this because I know how busy you are all the time, and that you just never get any time for social contacts, and such. Don't think for one minute though, that you are the only one like this, for it seems to me that almost half the school is just as bad (pardon me, I meant busy).

I know you are wondering now why I am rambling on as I am, but for some reason, I am having a little trouble in deciding just what I should say and how to say it. I will try though, and if it doesn't work, just forget all about it. To begin, way back, when I was in high school, we had clubs to which the girls belonged. They were swell clubs, all of them, but there was something between them that just kept them antagonistic toward each other. I thought all this was very foolish, but realized that I was just in high school and it seemed that kids every where acted like that at that age. I would just laugh it off and think about how different it would be when I got in college and watched the different sororities with their activities and their relationships with

each other, but to tell you the truth, the girls in high school really have us beat on using just good old common sense about a lot of things that are brought up in and around school. It seems that, as weeks go by, some one is disliking (or should I say hating) some one and I do believe that if it were torn down to bear facts, there would be absolutely no reason for the dislikes. Every one is getting the idea that they just have to hate some one. Why is this? I know that to a person not yet in college, it is a place for every one to be like one big happy family, especially when the college is small and you have a chance to know every one. It is to them a place where every one can work together and solve out difficulties if any arise. Also, if they get in one of the sororities, they would want to feel that they could be just as close to others outside their own sorority. I once thought that the sororities were considered sisters to each other, but, gee whiz, they wouldn't consider to be 13th cousin to each other now. Why is this? Don't you really think all this is very childish? We are all in college to develop and broaden our viewpoints and to develop a democratic understanding between individuals, so that later we can take our place in society to help form a better nation. Our being egotistical and clanish leads to disunity in the school just as that same trend between nations leads to war. In other words, we as individuals should strive to build a broadened and more unselfish outlook so that when our college days are over we may take our places in life to help build a more universal brotherhood.

Well, before they take me back (they only let me out long enough for two or three good arguments with some one) I might just as well say something about this paper we get, that we seem to hate (that word again) so much. You know, college just wouldn't be complete without a school paper. At least that's the way I feel about it, and for some reason I don't think I'm the only one that thinks this. (You like it, don't you?) As I walk (big joke) down the hall after the paper that has just been read by every one, at least by those who have learned to read, I hear many remarks made by the different students. Some of them remark about how good the paper is, while still others keep on complaining week after week. You know, I was under the impression that the students make up this paper and that meant any student could help out. If I am wrong, it is because I was misled, I can't understand why these students who don't like the paper, don't get down and do something about it instead of criticizing all the time. I will say that sometimes I don't like it because of it being a little one sided? ??? but on the whole, it isn't so bad. Gosh, this is the worst thing I ever wrote, and, frankly, this is my first at writing.

Well, if you see me with my friends, mainly "Kappy," some time after this, don't forget to go out of your way to speak to me.

EVELYN JEWELL.

## Meow



According to the established convention, the subject-matter for a gossip column should be romance; around the University of Tampa, however, romance seems to consist of the majority of the girls trying vainly to attract the attention of the majority of the boys. Examples of this are Evelyn Jewell's pursuit of Ed Hall, Glenna Hill's preoccupation with sitting by the side of Leonard Vidal in Spanish 21, and the now vanished Jean Freeland's ungraciously received telephone calls to Duane Locke.

And speaking of Duane (which everyone is, which makes the D. D. feel that he has "arrived") we are disturbed. Reading between the lines of his column we seem to feel that Duane is at last receiving inspiration from a woman, and horrors! a middle-aged woman at that . . . Mrs. Maloprop.

One of the best arguments against the anti-marriage cynics is the charming and gracious Mrs. Alex Teresa Diaz. It would be very hard indeed to find a more happily married couple than is she and her husband, Mr. Adolfo Diaz. Other ladies who prove that romance does not end with marriage are Mrs. Cronk, Mrs. Higginbotham, and Mrs. Talbot.

Our apologies for missing Ed Hall's self-conscious love-making in the balcony of the Victory theatre. Perhaps the next time Ed will have actors less absorbing than Laurel and Hardy as competitors for our attention.

Incidentally, more people should attend the University's basketball games . . . the girls through patriotism, and the boys because it is a good leg-show.

Clarifying the mystery of why Virginia Smith is never mentioned in the "Meow" column, is in this author's opinion that she is a follower of the three sage Chinese: too young, too dumb, or no yen to.

Catherine Campbell is conducting an interesting experiment in psychology. Her problem is, "What technique does Andrew Martinez use in wooing Joan Burnett, provided Andrew does woo Joan, provided Joan does not woo Andrew."

Love lyric which Rene Rivero might sing to Glenna Hill:

Thy nose is like a full blown rose,  
That sprinkles lightly as it goes.

—ALBERT DEXTER  
(Brother to Alfred)

Note: Van Allen and Catherine Campbell do not come from the same part of Brooklyn.

Does Dot Nylander sing "Quanto raptio in estasi" more often than "Deh! Si placet" (both from Lucia). It is an interesting problem which would throw much light on the nature of one Lucia lover.

Alice Arias cannot understand a certain luncheon at Rubin's. The real answer is that the four lunchers were at the time exceedingly hungry.

Marea Bordt is another person whose romantic episodes are somewhat obscure. This is surprising considering Marea's crusading spirit. Perhaps her entire attention is still centered around lynching the Minaret Staff.



# SOCIETY

## Ask Aunt Carrie

Dear Aunt Carrie:

After reading over the names on the Dean's List, I find the name of the dear Editor of the Minaret. In that case, it must be very easy to get. I fail to see why anybody should think it hard to achieve. A. CRANK.

Dear A. Crank:

I fail to see your name on the list.

Dear Aunt Carrie:

I'm a biology student. What I want to know is, is there a definite line one can draw between right and wrong? AL LYNN.

Dear Al Lynn:

You have a "line," but I doubt seriously if you ever draw it.

Dear Aunt Carrie:

A cute man came in the Museum the other day and left his number for ME to call. Is this a new angle, or is it being done this year? NANCY SWAMP.

Dear Miss Swamp:

Lots of things are being done after the man shortage the removal of Plant Park left. Oh, go ahead and call him. P. S. Has he got a friend?

Dear Aunt Carrie:

I'm just crazy 'bout a Navy man, but he went to sea and now I'm all at sea. What I want to know is, is it true that Navy men are blue most of the time? HARRIE ETT.

Dear Miss Ett:

No, but I hear they have a girl in every port-hole.

Dear Aunt Carrie:

I'm just a freshman here, but what chance do you think there is for me to obtain a position in the Chorus? JAMES.

Dear . . :

If you sing everything the way you sing Carmen, I should think they'd be delighted to have you, say, for the next four years.

Dear Aunt Carrie:

My boy friend was supposed to come to see me from Bartow. I can't understand it, I haven't heard a word from him since I wrote him to bring along eight men for my girl friends or not to come at all. Do you think it's anything I've done? DAHL (I'M-IN-A) PICKLE.

Dear Dahl:

I thought I explained it to you that you weren't supposed to describe your girl friends. Also, I think it very unnecessary for you to tell them not to act surprised if they act peculiar, as they haven't been out since the Boy Scouts had their last dance.

Lovingly,  
AUNT CARRIE.

## Wanted

1. Nancy Marsh—To be a social artist.
2. Catherine Bowen—A date with Alfred Dexter.
3. Mildred Cronk—Anything.
4. Ronnie Constantine—More Key-hole columns.
5. Mildred Du Bois—More cartoons.
6. Virginia Smith—A date with Alfred Dexter.
7. Girl's Varsity teams—A victory.
8. Rosalie Mathis—A date with Alfred Dexter.
9. Alice Dexter—A date with "Wolf" Smith.
10. Marea Bordt—A rope to hang the Minaret staff.
11. Andrew Martinez—Two seats in the Victory.
12. Betty Faye Cumble—A candidate.
13. Gilbert Wilson—A book by Alfred Dexter.
14. Mary Leone—A ping-pong ball.
15. Duane Locke—To be able to beat Alfred Dexter in ping-pong.
16. Betty Garrison—A psychology book.
17. Ed Hall—Big words.
18. D. R. Lera—An opportunity to meet Alfred Dexter.



MORE MILEAGE  
PER PENNY!  
*Eat*  
**CHIDLOW**  
BREADS

## DORM RIOTS

By ELEANOR FISK

DeKinder has done it again! She is the newly elected Chairman of the Dorm Club. Her first party was one to be remembered because it served a double purpose. It celebrated the birthdays of Eugenia and Virginia, and made the new girls feel at home with us. Now that the Semester is well underway, we have really gotten to know Randy, and Sandy, and Scotty. It seems good to have Jeanne back with us. Everyone wanted to shout for joy with Jeanne, Bette, and Kitty, last week when their men all came home at the same time. Bette's Bill went back to take another little boat trip. He called from Charlotte the other night. That is the first time I have ever seen Bette let anything interfere with being a D. K. She actually left the sorority meeting to answer the phone. Jug, or should I say Lt. Horace Lacesater? went away after a short week's visit. He intends to return for good as soon as Uncle Sam lowers the priority on Lieutenants. After Dick went all the way back to Scott field, he saw the name of Richard Woznick on the list to come South. He called from Jacksonville to say that he would be stationed at Boca Raton, right here in Florida.

We give Eugenia a lot of credit for, at long last, seeing the necessity of adding Studying to this business of going to College. We sure are proud of the change since the second semester started. Mildred, Jane, Aquella, Randy, Peggy and Sara surely have been showing a lot of school spirit by going to play basketball every Tuesday night. More power to you all even if no one ever goes to help you along. We sit here in silence admiring your spunk, always playing against high odds. Doris has just returned from Miami. I think this fellow's name was Johnny, or was it Dick, or Bill, or Joe? What a problem! How can one girl keep so many guessing? Better still, how can so many men keep one girl guessing?

The latest incident of importance happened in the Dormitory a few nights ago. It seems that there was a little adjusting done to one of the beds. What was really funny though was that only a few people were credited with the joke. The real prankster is on the loose, looking as innocent as a babe. I should say "pranksters" because there were certainly more than four people in on that deal.

You should see the practice teachers staying up until the last minute making lesson plans for the children (Margaret Havlik please note that this is a "plug" for you). Everyone is working her fingers to the bone, but those looks of satisfaction come from the joy of having done a good job.

Virginia and Dot thought they would go out of Tampa last week-end to find some excitement. They soon found out that Dade City was only a City in name only. Some optimistic person added the word "City" to the end of the name in hopes of it being that some day.

Now that spring is here we will be happy to get out in the sun to do our studying. If you see anyone who looks a little on the studious side, even though she is sitting in the park, it will be Laura or Scotty. Imagine anyone actually sitting in the park just to study.

## AG's Have Easter Party in Sorority Room

The Alpha Gamma sorority had an Easter party Monday evening in their sorority room after a bi-monthly business meeting.

Laura Richards and her sorority daughter Evelyn Jewell, and Mary Li Calsi were in charge of arrangements.

After a program of games and songs refreshments were served. A special feature on the entertainment list was an egg hunt.

Other active members attending were: Marea Bordt, Violet Conte, Jo Perez, Dalia Lera, Dot Jackson, Millie Tomasino, Ebbie Parks, Clorindo Del Rio, Rose Arce, Carmen Palasio, Jennie Cusmano, Mary Leone, Gloria France and Betty Ruth Israelson.



Two beach "bags," Kitty Martin and Mildred Du Bois in their new swim suits.

## Fashions

By KITTY MARTIN

Spring and spring clothes have hit T. U.—perhaps a bit prematurely, but who are we to agree with the weather? Shirts, sweaters and suits have been discarded for cottons—pinaflore, sun-backs, etc.

Clara Ann Bittman wore a cute multicolored jumper with full gathered skirt. The dainty white batiste blouse had a round collar trimmed in narrow lace.

Betty Jane Chadwick has two very becoming numbers—one, a red, butcher linen, with sleeves and squared neck trimmed in beautiful white Irish lace; the other, a tailored one of white, the skirt lightly gathered to the set-in belt. Stripes of Kelly Green down the side seams and front, with belt and collar of the same give a smart, cool, contrast. Large glass buttons down the length of the dress complete the picture.

Dot Gonzalez modeled a darling one piece peasant outfit the other day. The full gathered skirt was of a lovely shade of light blue with a white and dubonnet leaf design. The white eyelet blouse was gathered at the sleeves and low round neck, in true peasant style, with the contrasting blue of the skirt. With it she wore white bare-foot sandals, which are back again to stay for another summer according to the number of similar ones seen about halls.

Betty Jane Brownsey wore another cute peasant outfit. Her's has a gathered print skirt with rich brown and

chartruse predominating. A ruffle of the same material adorns the low cut neck and drop shoulder sleeves of the white blouse.

The girls of the chorus were very attractive in assembly last week, in

their black skirts and white blouses tied at the neck with pert little bows—very neat.

Back on one of our still cool Sunday mornings, Mary Julia Mena wore a lovely black velvet dress, hemmed in white lace, but the darling part of her ensemble was a tiny fuschia feather hat with a bunch of fluffy feathers perched over one eye. Precious is the word.

There are also some vivid—if painful—sunburns being worn, but we won't go into that.

## 'Kid Party' To Be Theme of Affair Given by STP's

The Sigma Theta Phi sorority is making plans for a kid party and dance to be given Friday, March 16 at the home of Mary Julia Mena. This party will take the place of the traditional kid dance.

The theme of the party will carry members and their dates back to their grammar school days. The members will dress appropriately and their dates will be presented with bow ties, candy suckers and bright suspenders. Games will be played and dancing will be enjoyed. Refreshments will be served in the manner of an out door "hot-dog" and pink-lemonade stand.

Those in charge of arrangements are: Entertainment, Happy Ford and Margie DeKinder; refreshments, Dot-tie Rankin, Bobbie Lacy and Mary Julia Mena.

Further plans were made concerning the annual sorority house party which will be held at Clearwater during the three day spring vacation.

A course in the Hebrew language is being offered for the first time at Saint Mary's college, Notre Dame, Ind., in the new graduate school of theology the second semester, which began this week.

In a three-hour canvass of the business district of Montgomery, Ala., 43 Huntingdon college girl students, wearing red, white, and blue banners, sold over \$20,000 in "E" bonds.

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# HERE AND THERE

## Thru the Keyhole

EDITOR'S NOTE: The opinions thus stated in this column are not necessarily those of the Editor or the Minaret staff, but of the author.

By DUANE LOCKE

This column is dedicated to Alfred Dexter and all female physical education teachers throughout the entire world.

I I I I I (This is to impress upon the readers that the "opinions" in this column are not those of the editor) start another "vulgar and insulting" column with this question: Has the Varsity team won a game yet? Be sure to tell me when they do even if it takes fifty years. I sympathize with these girls for they are losing against great odds since they play the best teams in the WORLD.

A mild rumor was spreading around TU that some LITTLE innocuous items in this space caused some torrid feelings among a few few few few. Even the editor is prefixing a note. I am sure that no one would think these are her opinions for some are intelligent.

I will now list the rules for acquiring an apology written in green ink:

1. After I have INVADED the paper with my mean words, tell the editor that I am a trader (stamp), a depraved animal, and an empty Pepsi Cola bottle.

2. Run to a member of the faculty, bow down two and a half times, present him with books by Plato and Alfred Dexter, and deliver your complaint in intrepid, dauntless, heroic language.

3. Dash to every member of your social organization and cry in their Pepsi or Coca Cola (They cannot tell the difference). To have the apology written in a darker shade of green ink always laugh when an invective is hurled at a member of an opposite sorority, but explode when a disparaging remark is made about one of your futile sisterhood.

4. Make a dastardly (note the spelling of this word for I do not want to be accused of being vulgar) personal attack on the writer, but never attack the column.

5. Write your complaint on a desk top, roll it up, tie a Grapette violet ribbon around it, and throw it in the Hillsborough River.

6. An apology will be sent by return male.

Another rumor was heard that this column was leading the entire student body into moral decadence by my use of that horrible four letter word, hell. It was reported that a certain woman was reading the Comstock laws. Since the students have never heard that terrible word before, I could rationalize by saying my mentioning of this dreadful word helped increase the students' vocabulary; but I will promise never to use it again in order that their inane Puritan "minds" may rest in peace. At other colleges students are being suspended because of articles on free love and race problems while some of our students are quibbling about such small things as four letter words.

The favorite TU activity, save studying, seems to be hitting a little white ball over a net. Some of the better players are Frank Comparetto, Ed Hall, Alfred Dexter, Spencer Broker, Gilbert Wilson, Millie Tomasino, Violet Conte, Alice Dexter, Glenna Hill, Virginia Smith and others.

I dedicate my half of the CARTOON TO BETTY FAYE CUMBIE. May she have many esthetic thrills!

The PX is becoming popular again. The other day four people were there at the same time, but always there is a boy and girl moving across the floor with their souls etherized in an eddy of noise from the juke organ.

Alfred Dexter, a renowned member of the intelligentsia, was seen playing ping pong at TU. Dexter has just completed his 30-volume study of the economic value of the third leg on the right hand side of the mosquito.

Congratulations to Marica Bordt, Violet Conte, Dot Jackson, Laura Richards, Betty Israelson, Mary Leone, Jennie Cusmano, Rose Aere,

Gloria Franco, Carmen Palacio, Clorinda Del Rio, Ebbie Parks, Evelyn Jewell, Mary Li Calsi, Josephine Perez, and Millie Tomasino for being members of Alpha Gamma, the only sorority that does not waste their time fighting other sororities.

"Wolf" Smith enters criminal class as he was fined \$5 in traffic court for reckless driving. Where was "Wolf" looking when he hit that fender?

One of the main faults with TU student affairs is "one sidedness." I have often heard members of one sorority plotting to take over jobs vacated by members of another sorority. The only "one sidedness" they are against is when their side is not in control. THE TYPE OF SORORITY PIN YOU WEAR MEANS MORE THAN THE ABILITY YOU POSSESS. If we are to have efficiency in student affairs, this type of petty thinking must go.

After a long historical research, I learned that Alfred Dexter was the purchaser of the 51,301st bottle of Pepsi Cola.

The Pan Hellenic council seems to be in a state of inactivity for they are not even meeting now, but this does not concern the boys for they do not have a representative anyway. Of course, a member of the De Soto Club is allowed to go to the meetings, but he does not have a vote. The only right the De Soto Club has is the right to share expense of the council's social functions. Why doesn't the Pan Hellenic council grant the De Soto the full privilege of representation or abolish the pretense by telling the boys that the council does not want them to have a voice in the affairs of the school? WHAT IS THE PAN HELLENIC COUNCIL GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS?

An oak tree to Margaret Havlik for her reporting. A surrealist painting, feathers and roses, a bag of peanuts to Rosalie Mathis for her drollery. A cube, a cylinder, and a cone to Billie Higginbotham for her excellent drawings. All the above mentioned stuff multiplied by 93 to Kitty Martin for being able to take it. (Since I praised four girls in the same sorority, I have committed an unpardonable sin.) Lorraine Oglesby and Betty Faye Cumbie also do excellent jobs on the paper. Dottie Gonzales is the girl that keeps it going with her "ads." Marie Gibson is one of the best members of the paper staff.

The "Give a Dime for the Erection of a Sign" drive is well under way. Soon we will have a sign helping students to find the school. DO NOT FORGET THAT THE DIME YOU DONATE MIGHT KEEP A STUDENT FROM GETTING LOST. Ed Hall was the first volunteer to take tickets. He was quickly followed by Alberta Simpson and Alexis Dalz. Ruth Hardy sold the first ticket. Evelyn Jewell keeps coming back for more. Ebbie Park voluntarily asked for 100 tickets to sell.

Upon checking on the snapshots going into Moroccan, I found the snapshots of:

56 Sigma Theta Phi  
36 Delta Kappas  
20 Alpha Gammas

Will the STP's complain about this partiality?

Since Lorraine Oglesby's picture appeared in the Minaret, circulation has increased among the males.

## Brush And Palette News

At the last meeting of the Brush and Palette art club members welcomed two new students, Mrs. W. Talbot and Cynthia Moran.

Plans for the drafting of a new constitution of the club were made by the executive committee and Duane Locke.

The purchase of art books and magazines was also discussed. The committee studying this problem is composed of Mildred Cronk, Andrew Martinez and Duane Locke.

## GI BILL AIDS STUDENTS TO RETURN TO T.U.

### Six Take Advantage of This Program

Thousands of ex-servicemen are affirming the worthiness and practicability of the G. I. Bill of Rights and veteran rehabilitation program, which is well underway in schools over the United States. The six Tampa U. students who have taken advantage of this free education provided by the government typify the average service man back from the wars, in the new, more serious-minded attitude towards school.

At a veterans' round table discussion the general consensus of opinion was that the glory won in the field of sports or extra-curricular activities compares meagerly with the glory won in battle, and that there is a pressing need for understanding of international problems in order to avoid a third world war. Their main desire is to learn, and to become well-informed on world problems.

Gilbert Wilson, Jr., 20 years old, had completed his freshman year at the university when he entered the service. After more than a year in the army he developed lobar pneumonia and received a medical discharge. "When I first came back to school I felt about 40 years old," he said. "I'm gradually beginning to feel my age."

Rene Rivero, 27, a native of Havana, has seen active service both in the navy and merchant marine. He wishes to be a draftsman and is specializing in mechanical drawing.

Joseph Golden, 24, was mustered out as a staff sergeant in the army air forces after 46 months' service. He's majoring in English, and wants to go to law school.

Duane Locks, 20, is back after service in the army quartermaster corps, majoring in psychology.

Manuel Alvarez, Jr., 19, was a student of the university for a few months before enlisting in the coast guard. He was discharged after eight months for a pre-service disability and is back majoring in business administration.

Spencer Boker, 22, was gunner's mate 4/c. His squadron was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation for action off the New Guinea coast from November, 1943, to February, 1944.

## Methodist Group To Attend Convention

The Methodist students are looking forward to the State Student conference to be held at the U. of Florida. The dates have been set for April 6-8 and Dr. Harold Etremsperger, a leader in the national conference, will be the main speaker. He is also editor of "Notice," the official publication of the Methodist student movement in the U. S.

## IRON AND STEAL

By NO. 2039324

(Cell No. 2)

Arriving late for assembly, I was unable to take my usual two hour dressing time for chorus. Therefore, I tore off my clothes (I use the word loosely, but then, that's the way I wear my clothes) and left them in the ladies' lounge. Why I had the nerve to expect to find them there when I returned, I don't know. After all, I had just taken out a board in the floor to hide them under.

After assembly, I returned, to find absolutely nothing in the ladies' lounge but the ladies' lounge. It was devoid of everything, especially, one suit, three pocketbooks, a fur coat and numerous other little incidental things like that. I really didn't mind her taking my purse, even if everybody now is saying "she hasn't got a dab of cents," but she could have left the wings my boy friend gave (?) me. After all, everybody doesn't have to go to advanced training to get theirs.

At this moment, I spied the figure of a woman rushing out of the university with four people and a cop chasing her, but I didn't think anything of it. I thought maybe somebody hadn't turned in his story to the Minaret again and Smith was using her usual method.

Up and down the halls I went, watching the way everybody walked, but nobody I saw had a criminal pace. At last, I went to the show, in a last desperate effort to forget how broken-up about everything I was, and I do mean broke.

Alas, who is sitting in front of me but the figure I had seen rushing out of the university. All I had to do was figure out how I could get a croker sack over her head and gag her without attracting her attention. Failing to see any possible method, I called the police, who immediately drove us to the police station for questioning. After 20 minutes, I finally got it over to them that it was the other girl, and they didn't give me the third degree any more.

"What's your name?"

"Lopez."

"What nationality are you?"

"Scotch-Irish."

"Did you ever pull a job before?"

"Yes, I used to be a milk-maid."

"How long have you been a shop-lifter?"

"Don't be silly, I'm not that strong."

"You get thirty dollars or thirty days."

"I'll take the thirty dollars."

By this time, even the temperature was on the third degree, so we decided to go home. Now, every time I look in my biology microscope, all the cells I see have numbers.

## World Traveler Tells Of Experiences To TU Students

Dr. Clifford Lewis, evangelist, world traveler, author and poet of Nashville, Tenn., spoke to the students and faculty on Tuesday, March 7th. Dr. Lewis related his numerous interesting experiences on his trip around the world. He was a prisoner of the Japanese in Japan several days before the occurrence of Pearl Harbor. The Japanese attempted to prove that Dr. Lewis was a spy from the many pictures that he had taken for his collection, but he was able to be released and departed from Japan. On his trip around the world, Dr. Lewis tended to be one jump ahead of the war that gradually broke out and covered Europe.

In the various countries, Dr. Lewis delivered lectures through an interpreter and it is presumed that he has lectured to more college students in the world than any other man his age.

Near the border of Russia, Dr. Lewis attended a religious service which lasted four and a half hours, during which time he gave his sermons through an interpreter. After the service was over, a Russian woman wrote Dr. Lewis interpreted worded: "Please give another sermon." The congregation even though sitting for four and a half hours, wanted to hear another sermon. Dr. Lewis complied with their wants.

Dr. Lewis graduated from Bob Jones college at Cleveland, Tenn. Several of his books are "God's Ideal Woman," "Youth On the March," and also a book of poems, "212 Victory Poems."

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