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Those  
Spartans

# the MINARET

Official  
Student  
Publication

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Tampa, Florida, Friday, December 17, 1937

## T. U. ELECTED TO S. I. A. A. CONFERENCE

### ART STUDENTS PREPARE FOR COMING SHOW

#### Borchardt Is Well Pleased

The University of Tampa art classes headed by Norman Borchardt, instructor, are on their way to present the largest exhibit given since the art courses began five years ago. The annual affair will be held during the latter part of the second semester. Drawings in watercolor, oil, charcoal, tempera and other medium will be displayed.

Several newcomers to the art department will contribute their work. Yolanda Finney has just completed a self-portrait done with water color. Helen Peters has shown an unusual capability in the handling of pen and ink. Elissa Alvarez is drawing sophisticated ladies that seem to belong to Park avenue. While Harold Horton is doing some excellent illustrations and Georgine Glasgow is doing a ski scene.

There are two cartoonists in the department. Al Yorkunas and Tom True. Their cartoons are both original and satirical.

Studying fashion figures are Nancy Taylor and Peggy Ayala. Others who are working hard in the department are Al Van Fleet, Anne McCurdy, T. L. Ferris, Betty Dickinson, Julia Bruce, Katherine Trabaugh, Genevieve Sultanfuss.

Mr. Borchardt reports that the Wednesday night class in which the students draw from models has been quite a success.

We believe in individual initiative in the art class. The young artists allowed to develop their own personalities. They are not bound by any set formulas of subject matter or medium. This takes the competitive element away from their art. Students are free to follow individual inspirations and to express the ardor and optimism of youth. There is freshness of conception that the students of the age have.

Alvin Yorkunas, a third year student, has just finished sculpturing a Spartan head which will be cast into two hundred aluminum plates and presented to members of the Spartan club. The plaques are suitable for book-ends and souvenirs. They will be on sale at the Bookstore after the holidays.

Yorkunas began his art career in the University under Borchardt. He draws street-car ads for the Peninsular Telephone Company and does layout work for a local advertising company. Last year York started a phase of his commercial art life by painting restaurant windows. George Giglia, a student of the art classes last semester, is now working for a magazine syndicate doing fashion drawings. Giglia received the job on a recommendation from Borchardt.

#### MRS. MARBOURG FETED

Mrs. William Marbourg was guest of honor at a black and white kitchen shower given by the members of the Sigma Theta Phi sorority at the home of Miss Ruby Wadsworth, 810 Curtis street.

The black and white color scheme was carried out in the decorations of the party rooms and in the refreshments that were served. Gifts presented to Mrs. Marbourg were in a black striped dishpan and were tied with ribbon of the party colors.

Guests included Mrs. Manson, mother of the honor guest, Mrs. Edward B. Hinckley, Miss Charlotte Ann Thompson, and the Misses Elizabeth Ball, Wilma Brant, Beth Hornsby, Marian Jeers, Jané Pratt, Jo Price, Sarah Morgan, Thelma Morgan, Jackie Jamison and Jacoba Van Berkum. All the members of the sorority were present.

#### INVITATION

All students are cordially invited to attend a pageant given by the Young People's Service league of St. Andrew's Episcopal church. The pageant will be presented at the church building, located at the corner of Madison and Marion streets, on Sunday, Dec. 19, beginning at 5 o'clock. This pageant is an annual affair and depicts the familiar Christmas story. The rector, Mr. J. B. Walther, will read the story as members of the league, in costume, act out the main scenes. The presentation is open to the public.

### MISTLETOE 'THE LOVE SPRIG' IS QUITE IN ORDER THIS SEASON

Heavy, heavy, hangs over thy head—and a good smack to go with it. Mistletoe is always associated with Christmas because of the red and green color—the red comes in the blush after the kiss.

I'm sure you've heard of the old maid who tied mistletoe in her hair—and nothing ever happened. But plenty of things have been happening in the lobby at the nearing of the holidays. It was just the other day that someone was holding the love-sprig over Catherine Jane Armstrong's fair head. When Mr. Russell King, who was passing by, took advantage of the custom, Dr. Laub tried to follow suit by C. J. decided that enough was enough.

Delia Pacheco seemed to be the main one playing Cupid. She was adorning a male head with the Christmas plant and Mr. Bethel, who, of course, couldn't play the game that way, just kissed the holder of the mistletoe.

Waverly Floyd was another victim. Dr. Laub held a sprig of mistletoe over her head and everybody jumped at once. Jimmy Hackney, in the absence of Leah Mae, nearly got to be the lucky one, but Waverly noticed in time, to keep Buford from jumping on her fast admirer.

If you see a crowd of girls hanging around the fireplace, it's not because they're cold, but because a large sprig of mistletoe hangs there from the ceiling. They sing: "Christmas time is the time to kiss, And the time to kiss is the Christmas time."

### Two Human Heads On Display Here

Two Human Heads are on display in the Marie Antoinette cabinet in room 113 of the Museum. These heads were brought to the United States about five years ago from South America. They are the heads of a man and a woman and are about the size of a monkey's head. The actual hair of the woman is about two feet long. The man's moustache is very natural looking.

Head hunting is still practiced in many uncivilized parts of the world today. The practice of head hunting probably arose from the native's belief in an existence of some type of sad matter on which all life depends. This sad matter in humans was thought to lie in the head. It is the belief that by extracting the head the "soul is captured" and is added to the sad matter of the community, this adding to the fertility of the human population, the cattle and the crops. In many places head-hunting is related to cannibalism because the body or part of the body is consumed in order to transfer to the later soul matter.

In South America, where these particular heads came from, there are such tribes as the Jivoros of Ecuador, who preserve the heads by removing the skull and packing the skin with hot sand, thus shrinking it to the size of the head of a small monkey while still preserving the features as intact as a vivid portrait, in caricature.

This exhibit has caused much interest among the archaeological students of the university.

### SPARTAN TEAMS ARE RISING TO GREATER GLORY

#### Trainer Answers Critics Of 1937 Team

By GREGORY C. LUCAS

"The Monday morning quarterback" are at it again! They have been howling adverse criticism in the general direction of the Spartan's 1937 football campaign. The truth of the matter is that the Spartans of 1937 deserve a lot of hard earned praise for the accomplishments they achieved. Taking everything into consideration and carefully weighing the odds it will be derived that Tampa U. had a very successful season.

The 1937 schedule was the toughest one ever attempted in the short history of the young halls of Sparta. In 1934 the Spartans played 12 games, one of them in a foreign country. They were successful in defeating the strong Haskell Indians, a feat that brought Tampa U. national and international recognition. The 1934 campaign did not include as many teams rated as "top notchers" as did the season just past. 1937 marked an increase in the strength of our opponents by 30 percent over those of previous years, a fact that many of our critics have not considered.

With this knowledge of the strength of the opponents, and with the majority of them being classed far above the Spartans' coaches' Nash Higgins and "Pix" Pierson began to mold a strong and well balanced team. After four weeks of strenuous labor, and when things began to look as though there might be the possibility of our scoring a touchdown or two, the unexpected happened. "Up jumped the devil" old man eligibility—and did he play havoc with the works! Two of the state's best ends, Luther Sparkman and Howard Stephens, along with Stan Landers were simultaneously declared ineligible.

The loss of these men, coming at the time it did, caused no little shake up in the potential possibilities of the team. It necessitated an entirely new arrangement of the players. It required several weeks of constantly changing halfbacks to guards and tackles, ends to backs, centers to ends, and so forth, well on into the late hours of gorgeous moonlight nights.

Other handicaps were to be faced in the form of disabling injuries which kept important players out of the game. Happy Hayes was greatly retarded the entire year by an old knee injury that persisted in cropping up at the most inopportune times. Ossie Beynon was out of "the important ones" nursing a badly torn ligament and a bruised leg muscle. Little Phil Thomas, who had developed into a brilliant wingman, on the opposite end of the line from Bill Godwin.

(Continued on Page 3)

#### VACATION NOTICE

Christmas holidays begin tomorrow, Saturday, the 18th of December, at 12:30 p. m. and close on Jan. 2, 1938. Classes will be resumed at the hour at which the first class is scheduled on Monday, Jan. 3. Students are reminded that cuts from classes 24 hours before the vacation opens and 24 hours after the vacation closes, will be counted as triple cuts.

An absence during these 24-hour periods will exhaust all of the cuts allowed in any three-hour course. Thus it will be wise for students planning to leave school earlier than Saturday at noon or return later than the first class Monday, Jan. 3, to be sure that they can afford triple cuts in all the subjects which they have scheduled during the 24 hours before and after the vacation period.

#### MUEZZIN NOTICE

Dr. E. B. Hinckley, advisor for the Muezzin, school literary publication, has asked that a call for material for the forthcoming issue be sent out. Poems, essays, short stories, sketches, etc., will be accepted. The Muezzin board will begin the selection of the material to be included shortly after the end of the Christmas holidays. It is hoped that everyone who writes will contribute something so that a good cross-section of the literary efforts of the University students may be obtained. The publication will appear around the end of this term.

### ENOUGH ADHESIVE USED IN A SEASON TO STRETCH 5 MILES

Adhesive tape, that stylishly white, sticky material used by Spartan footballers to patch practice pants and hold trick knees in place, has become an item on the grid budget of the University of Tampa, information released by the Athletic Association statistician revealed today.

If all the tape consumed this season by Nash Higgins' grid candidates was placed end to end it would form a ribbon, one inch wide, stretching a distance of 9120 yards or 5.19 miles.

The Spartans' speediest backs, running in relays of 100 yards each, could negotiate the distance covered by the long ribbon of tape in 23 minutes or almost one half of a football game. If the same backs, who scored a total of 18 touchdowns against opponents this season, were able to gain as much yardage as "Kid Tape" they would have scored a total of 144.7 touchdowns, rolling up 868.2 points or more points than the Spartans have registered since football was inaugurated here five seasons ago.

If Phillips Field workers had decided to use tape to mark off the gridiron last fall, they could have done a complete job, lines every five yards and all, for seven home games, and would have used only 131 yards more than trainers ministering to the Spartans.

It would take 4617 men the height of the 1937 composite Spartan (71.1 inches) laid head to foot to reach the end of the long tape. More than 3000 of these men could stand comfortably under a canopy of adhesive tape 100 yards long and 7 feet 7 inches wide which could be made from the tape used.

At the present rate of consumption the Spartans will have used enough tape by the close of the 1938 season to form a covering large enough to blanket an entire football field.

### MARIA GIVES THE SPOTLIGHT TO THE 'PRIDE OF BUSHNELL'

Hare hit is tim to writ a story agin. And this here tim I'm a goin' to spotlite another senior thets got more personality thin any one I ever knowed of. He onct telled me he was pure country. He talks lik he was from Geoglie but I think hes from Fla. He reel blond, weighs aroun 200 lbs. I betcha. Hes plenty lazy an crawles out of plenty of work I betcha. He dont smok so he dont ever bum cigarettes. But hes always broke which jes goes to prove that hes a football player from this here school. He aroun to inches taller then me (Mira). Now, the most remarkable thing about this here feller is thet he is a authority on to things. One is the Civil war an the other is gurls. He claims hed ruther hav a date with a reel pretty gurl then drink licour which is a going sum, I betcha. Now, in case youall dont know of whom I'm a talkin' about hits none other then thet little Bushnell genius, little Autrey Happy Hayes, the man with the longest an strongest line in school.

The gurl I choosed to spotlite is a senior also an is one of the most worthy characters in this here school. Last year she was president of her class. Shes one of the smartist gurls in this here school, I betcha. Everyone in Temper U. admires her and what more could be sed about Alice Wilson. None, I betcha.

### SPARTANS ARE MADE MEMBERS AFTER 2 YEARS

#### Now Eligible for 'Bowl' Games

Culminating efforts begun in October 1934 the University of Tampa yesterday was admitted into the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association at the annual executive committee meeting held in Miami. J. W. Provine, president of the collegiate organization, made the announcement.

A Spartan delegation, headed by President J. H. Sherman and comprising Dean M. S. Hale, Nash Higgins, director of athletics; Dr. C. A. Morley, chairman of the faculty athletic committee and A. P. Pierson, assistant football coach made the final membership petition to the committee early yesterday and was informed of acceptance by the SIAA membership after a meeting attended by representatives of 39 southern colleges and universities.

The University of Tampa, probationary member of the athletic body since 1936, was one of the first schools to be admitted without previous membership into the Southern Association of Colleges. This requirement was waived by SIAA officials when investigation disclosed the University meeting all of the requisites of the accrediting body.

First efforts to become a member of the nation's largest collegiate athletic association were made by Nash Higgins and W. E. Culbreath in October, 1934. In conforming to rules of the body the University was not permitted to use the services of grid stars Ken Hance, Marion Lee, John Edison and Jimmy White who had participated in football while freshmen at other institutions of higher learning.

Decisions by athletic officials to become a member of the organization were greeted by bitter criticism by students and fans who resented the loss of star gridmen. Such criticism was short lived however when advantages of membership into the SIAA were explained.

In becoming a member the Spartan basketball team will be eligible for participation in the quint tournament held by the association annually. Membership will also facilitate schedule making, and will give the Spartans an opportunity for recognition within a grid conference.

### Earl Wants a Brush For a Christmas Gift

Wanted one good whisk broom by Earl Hatcher!

Mr. Hatcher has taken up the art of brushing off students' coats and sweaters. It seems as if lint and hair on wearing apparel worries him.

All that Earl needs now is a uniform with brass buttons and a cap, like the band boys wear. There must be "heaps" of brass buttons because you know there is something about a uniform that gets the girls. Yes sir, Earl must have a general's uniform with the shiny tin buttons!

This is being written with the hopes that Saint Nick will see it and bring Earl a "bee-utiful" soldier suit. . . er. . . I beg your pardon. . . a brusher-offer's suit. If any of you see the cheery old fellow before you think he has had time to see this, please tell him what to take Earl for Christmas. However, if you are puzzling over something to give Mr. Hatcher for December 25, your worries should now be solved.

HIS FRIEND.

Two former students of the University of Tampa are the proud parents of twin girls. Eleanor, was Saxon, and Walter Gilbert, both of whom attended the University two years ago, announced the birth of their children, Wednesday morning.



# THE MINARET



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## THE MINARET POLICY

To give full support to all activities that will prove beneficial to the University.  
To encourage the growth of social fraternities and sororities on our campus.  
To strive for a better understanding between students and faculty members.  
To do our part in making student government a complete success.  
To support the Spartan athletic teams and advocate a well-rounded physical education program with a complete list of minor, as well as major sports activities.  
To help publicize the University of Tampa in every way possible, within the limits of decency and sensibility.  
To present news stories in an unbiased and straightforward manner.

## OUR CREED

Because it will be 1938 when we all meet again within these cold corridors, we felt a need of thinking about New Year's resolutions and creeds. And when we had finished thinking, this is what we had. We believe in people having a good time in life. We believe in a person's working and playing hard, sleeping and eating heartily, and having enough to laugh and cry about so that all of life will look like Grandmother's quilt. The dark pieces, we find, make the bright pieces look gayer. We've tried putting only bright scraps in a heap and have seen that the yellows and reds looked dingy until darker scraps were added. Not that we believe in being sad but that we firmly believe in a well-seasoned life.

We believe in being kind. Not in showing that gushing sympathy which the hurt detest, but in giving a bit of our own joy away to those who have lost theirs. Kindness so often lies where we need it most. A new interest, a salty word, the look which brings balm from the heart of the sender to the heart of the sad one.

And we believe in being fair. We want everyone to have a crack at the things which they want to do. We think there is no way like doing, and certainly we should give others a chance to apply what we find is the best way. And we want to be fair to others, in our thoughts and in the things we say—not that we recommend wings for our words and halos for our thoughts but that we know everyone is happier for not being slammed—innocently or otherwise.

And here we are, back to our first belief, that everyone should be happy. If we make others happy in our short lives we can't help but be happy, too. There's something contagious in another person's joyful "thanks!" And, with all this in mind, we wish that your Christmas may be joyful and the New Year coming may be entirely happy!

## "CHRISTMAS GIF"

It is an old, very old Southern custom for each person in a household to try to shout "Christmas Gift" first to every other person. One and all, from the pickinny bootblacks to the silver-haired, kindly old Colonels, rose early and sent echoes of the Christmas spirit ringing up and down the stately corridors of the beautiful Southern mansions. Their first thought upon awakening on Christmas morning was to wish someone else the equivalent of "Merry Christmas!"

The "glad old days" are gone, and cannot be called back and who would wish that he lived in such times? But there are customs and traditions which might well be brought back to life in this hastening world. What custom better than that of the true Christmas thought?

When you rise the morning of the 25th, wipe from your spirit the cobwebs accumulated from the reveling of Xmas Eve and wish everyone you see a "Merry Christmas." This is a good recipe for the usual Christmas toddy. And if you can make your heart smile through your eyes and your voice ring, then you will feel the spirit of the true Christmas, "the day of joy and gladness" filled with "peace on earth and good will toward men."

## LOOKING FORWARD

Here is Christmas and past it a New Year. Beyond them lie Exams and a new term. We end the year one night and begin another within the boundaries of that same night: we end one term and begin another immediately. There is no pause between the end of one and the beginning of the other. We end and begin, always simultaneously.

Therefore we must be ready to begin before we can finish. This does not mean that we must begin before time—no, for we must do only one thing at a time. But we must be ready, ever ready, to start something new when we have completed the old. We must plan so that we may start well and with the proverbial "bang."

Thus we must look forward, planning 1938 so we may start it perfectly on December 31st at 12:00 p. m. And we must look farther ahead thinking constructively about the second semester so that it may begin smoothly when the clock has shown the finish of the last exam. All this seems far off with the holiday near, but such is the order of our lives. We cannot end unless we begin again.



BY T.L. FERRIS

This being the last rag for the year, let's revive 1937 from past Varieties. With the beginning of January, Patti Burton will at last have the dazzling wedding she dreamed about with Jim Bryan, a former throb, as an usher. (Buddy's liable to take the final step during the coming year) . . . The ex Lucy Jackson is learning how to cook while her husband is tacking a doctor's title to his name.

Ann McCurdy likes the good-nite farewell when dating Jimmy Whitney (a year makes a lotta difference) . . . The T O's will initiate all charter members Sunday. (A rapid growth since this eventful day in its young life) . . . Catherine Jane is trying to make up her mind between Cocke and Cox. (Her mind is made up now!) . . . Scoop: While taking the copy down to the press at mid-nite the paper boys were lunging "New Head for Tampa U." The surprised editor and staff scratched off the number one story and ran the scoop too . . . John Harvey "Variety" extends sincerest congrats. (Tampa U should have been congratulated, instead.)

February brought back M. G. Coar-sey to get her L. I.—not degree—as was said before. (She's away again but the romance still exists.) . . . A committee agreed that the typical Tampa U gal conceals her love every couple of days and makes it too obvious every couple of minutes. She loves to be teased by the guy she likes and she really means "aw quit" when teased by the worm she doesn't. She thinks, "That's an awful, unbecoming dress!" But she says, "Darling, I love that adorable outfit you have on." (She thinks too much.)

The typical guy was voted to be like this: He could use five bucks for a hundred things but he blows it for something he doesn't need. He thinks he's a genius if he writes one of the five themes that's overdue. There's at least one guy he would like to meet in a dark alley. He can string a line to most gals but there's always one femme that can work him into a lather. (Swede for instance.)

The S. T. P.'s will hold their annual heart-dance tonite . . . Minter Clark, (now engaged to Ed McGowen) ex-panthera queen, and Billy McDuffie, ex-king, are keeping company . . . The Alpha Gams will receive their charter tonite . . . Mary Ann is sick with the flu; Phil Patterson visited a nudist camp . . . rushing parties are in the limelight.

March brought about a discussion of the kiss. The part we printed will be remembered for the amount of comment it raised—it was taken from "Gone With the Wind."

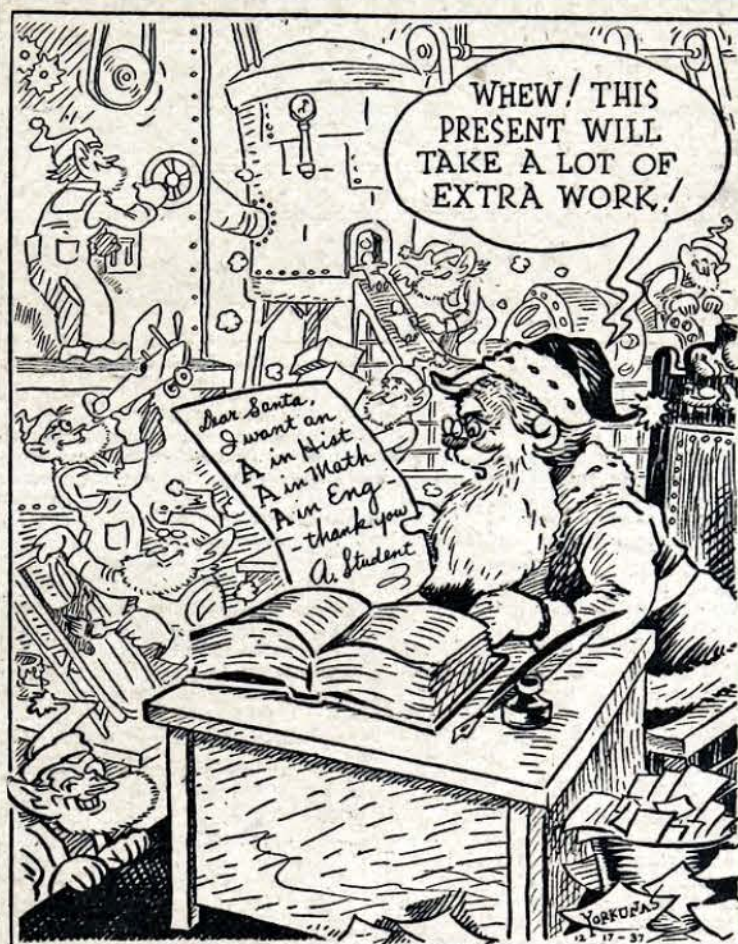
In April Tampa U-ers were recuperating from the spring beach parties . . . Helen Windham and Verna Vining were chosen by Fredric March as the best photographed co-eds here . . . Don Giunta was selected to be R. N. D. president . . . Edna Johnson was elected Miss University . . . The Beta Chi's gave a Bowery Ball . . . The music festival took place . . . Bill Marbourg was doing some extra ro-manson. Everybody expected the marriage to take place last June, when she graduated; it happened last night. . . . Link Dowell had the mumps. . . . May—Faye Sloan has the mumps! . . . trucking is a new step that might take the country by storm . . . For a Mumbauer special take one bottle of peroxide and a tablespoon of ammonia—on the hair, you dope! of course you don't drink it . . . Albert Massey certainly picks the berries—Mickey O'Berry and Aileen Berry—(the latter was definitely picked!) . . . Congrats to Johnny Edison and Ray Newell—the best lookers here according to Ginger Rogers . . . Frances Savarese is Tampa U. bound next fall. (Jim overlooked that name then.)

June—S'long until next semester. School's out! September—"McDuffie may not return." (He didn't.) . . . Freshmen and newcomers, we welcome you and all that—the Rats will be greeted soon enough with the customary "assume the angle." In October the Rats tossed Spencer Dimond, Jimmy Whitney and John Sherman, Jr., into the river . . . Frances Macnamara and Wendell Waters started holding hands. (They still are, we hear.)

In November Lydia Palenzuela and Lit Velasco were about to say "It's all over." . . . Joyce Turner visited here from Wesleyan College. (She'll be at the Deke dance tomorrow night. Betty Dick dashed up to Macon and is bringing her back for the holidays.)

We wonder why Paul McClosky didn't go to the Freshman Prom? Virginia Musgrove chats with Paul Myers at the fishpond. (That doesn't mean anything they always say—well, maybe not) . . . We'll see you at the Skin-dance tonight. Merry Christmas and a Happy '38.

## Special Request



## CAMPUS CAPERS

By CARLISLE KYLE

### WHEN YOUR MIND BEGINS TO WANDER

Pictures don't lie, they say, but they sure tell some tall stories sometimes. Just imagine, for instance, what a neat little roll of hodge-podge a news reel cameraman could take stationed on a statue in the lobby. In a few moments time he could really have something for posterity.

For the sake of the argument, suppose we say this trick actually did happen, and it's now along about Dec. 17, 1937. We're all there, wives, husbands, kids and mothers-in-law (just to make it realistic) gathered in the college auditorium. Of course, showing moving pictures is nothing unusual now, but this time the students really turned out en masse, because the news got around that they were going to expose those mouldy old 1937 reels.

Lights out. Silence. The camera begins to turn: Lois is sitting on the lounge knitting (heavens! look at that handkerchief—affair she's got over her head, what? no corn-cob pipe?) while Sooky is telling something funny(?) between giggles. C. J. is coiled on the floor slowly unwinding the ball of knitting. The camera shoots upward to the mirror which reflects a cute little gal talking, as usual, to Fred, but those curls would never do today.

### THESE FOOLISH THINGS REMIND US OF US

Luther is giving out invitations in a non-too-delicate manner, and a stately dark-haired girl is showing him how it ought to be done. Norris Harrison is telling Lucille Bull something, and boy, does she like it? Phill Thomas interrupts Orris, who is having no trouble showing Bert how a donkey walks, to ask if Nancy has finished her make-up English test.

Lit Velasco, across the room, is holding some girl's hand. She's out of camera range, but it's all the same difference. (Gosh, that certainly must have been a lovey-dovey school back in those days. Aren't there any tags? Oh yes, here comes one. It's T. L., but who is he bringing?—Betty Joe, Ann Way, Ann McCurdy, Jane White, et al. He's whispering something. It's a huddle; the number is called; he makes a run around right end, followed by his interference.) Minta flutters by like the proverbial butterfly. Soon Steve comes plowing through the fog. Oxo Hurn moves toward the camera. He comes closer, closer—hey, Oxo, look out—everything goes black. (And to think, they didn't even have bars around the place—you know the kind we mean.)

The girld manufacturer lives off the fat of the land. Exchange.

Last night I held a little hand, So dainty and so neat, I thought my heart would surely burst, So wildly did it beat. No other hand e'er held so tight Could greater gladness bring Than the one I held last night It was four aces and a king.

The Tech Talk.

## MUEZZIN CALLS

### LITTLE-FOUR-WHEELS-NO-BRAKES

We don't love you—  
we love your car—  
That vehicle that carries  
you near and far—  
That cute little toy with  
body of red,  
We wonder sometimes if  
you take it to bed.  
On a gallon of gas it runs  
nearly a block.  
And it's never been known  
to rattle and knock.  
It's the most ellabegorgeous  
car that you've got—  
Little-four-wheels-no-  
brakes is red hot.

—M. E. K.

Barefoot girl with feet of tan,  
Out upon the floor she ran;  
Danced and frolicked with the rest,  
Tried to do her "doggone" best.

As she danced with childish glee,  
Tripped her feet, both light and free,  
As she tripped the light fantastic,  
There occurred the measure drastic.

On a tack she placed her weight,  
Pierced her foot—Ah, such was fate.  
Ouch! she stopped without a grin,  
For the pain hurt far within.

But she kneeled before the crowd,  
Rather than yell out aloud,  
Pulled the tack, relieved the hurt,  
Gave a smile—tch, tch, the flirt.

Then she rose and frolicked back,  
Danced again—without the tack,  
Tripped again with all the rest,  
Danced her darndest—finished best!

DICK POWELL.

### REALIZATION

Seeing the moon from the window  
Of history class at six-thirty,  
Suddenly makes me aware  
That the window's terrifically dirty!

—MARY FRANCES O'BERRY.

### "ODE TO B"

Don't you know  
History is fun—  
Listen to teacher  
Everyone.

He will tell you  
Such cute things  
About revolutions,  
Though he talks in rings.

So please take notes  
With pep and vim  
You won't fool us,  
But you might fool him!

—M. A. R.

Punning is a horrid vice  
He said, as though to curse her,  
In fact, 'tis such an evil vice  
I know of no vice versa.

There's one consolation for new  
Freshmen:  
Green things grow.

"How many cigarettes do you smoke  
a day?"  
"Oh, any given number."

Boston U. News.



## Many Are Entered In Fourth Annual Cross Country Race

Athletes of the various fraternities will meet tomorrow morning at the Plant field track to decide the fourth annual cross-country championship of the university campus.

Since its inception three years ago, the annual two-and-one-quarter-mile grind has gained the spotlight in the running events. In 1936 the event was won in record time by Oswald Delgado of Rho Nu Delta. Early in January of this year Lincoln Dowell, S. K. N.'s long-distance ace, captured the event and a new record of 10:21.8, bettering the old mark by 17 seconds.

Keen rivalry has been displayed in tomorrow's long run and indications are that the contest will result in another exciting struggle for the cross-country title. Followers of S. K. N.'s long-legged "Link" Dowell, present cross-country champion, are expecting the rangy runner to repeat his last run's feat again tomorrow. S. K. N. has also entered "Champ" Williams and Walter Fredericks, both of whom are running the "grind" for the first time. Tau Omega will again enter Willie Paxton, who placed third in the last contest. Running for the blue and white of Rho Nu Delta will be Braulio Alonso, Severino LaFeunte, and Oswald Delgado. A long list of "dark horses" have made known their intentions to participate in the event and their entries may have a decided significance on the outcome of tomorrow's race.

### Course of Race

The event will be run through the same course as in previous years. It will begin in front of the grandstand, around the track to the east gate and out, into the street alongside the municipal auditorium; north around the tennis court and the southern end of the university building, past the bear's cage, across the brook. From there the runners will go north, along the river wall to the railroad tracks and then return to Plant field for an extra three-quarters of a mile, to finish in front of the grandstand.

Following is the record of the winners and their times for the last three events:

1935—Gerald Hotchkiss, of Orlando, time—10:42.4.

1936—Oswald Delgado, Rho Nu Delta, time—10:38.0.

1937 (January) — Lincoln Dowell, S. K. N., time—10:21.8.

## Weekly Book Review

By DORIS DAVIS

NOW IN NOVEMBER: by Josephine Johnson. Pub. Simon and Schuster, New York, in 1934. Pulitzer Prize novel, 1935.

One of the many new books recently added to the University of Tampa Library is "Now in November" by Josephine Johnson. This book won the Pulitzer Prize in 1935 for being the best novel published during that year by an American author.

Josephine Johnson, the author, is but 24 years old, and this is her first novel. The book was first published in 1934 by Simon and Schuster. Miss Johnson had written many magazine stories before this.

"Now in November" deals with life on a midwestern farm. The author strives to paint life and the different things in life as they are, and yet she conveys a beauty in them that often is overlooked.

The novel is not a book of action; it tells of unchanging things and the conflicting emotions of human beings. These humans, their desires, and their struggles keep the story moving. The prose is distinctive, and has poetic harmony.

The story tells of a little family living on a farm working for security. The events are written from the point of view of one of the daughter (supposedly), revealing all the loneliness and misery of 10 years of unchanging life.

The novel has been acclaimed by America's outstanding literary critics, and will long be remembered.

## GREETINGS



**Christmas Seals**  
are here again!  
They protect your home  
from Tuberculosis

## Adventures of Felix in the "City of Knowledge"

Once upon a time there lived in the village of Ruprecht a youth called Felix. One day his father called him and said, "My son, I fear my days on earth are few, but the time has come when you should go to the City of Knowledge and there find Wisdom and Truth in the Castle of Learning. Go, and may you return before my time here is ended."

Felix was saddened by the thought that he might not again see his father, but as he went on his way he saw a flock of birds flying overhead and he remembered how he had many times wished that he knew the birds' language so that they might tell him what lay beyond the hills which enclosed the little village. He felt suddenly glad that he would now see for himself, and quite forgot his aged father.

For many days Felix traveled, hurriedly but steadily, as was his way in all he did. As he went he noticed that the land grew flatter, the sun hotter, and the wild flowers scarcer, and by these signs he knew that he was on the right road to Knowledge.

In the morning of the thirteenth day he came upon a city in the center of which sprawled a building whose silvery towers, glinting in the sun, attracted Felix's attention. Asking a passerby what the name of that building might be, he was told that it was the Castle of Learning, and Felix knew that he had reached the end of his journey.

That day and part of the night Felix spent in meditation and prayer in preparation for the morrow's meeting with Wisdom and Truth.

With a high heart and an open mind, Felix set out for the Castle of Learning. As he approached it Felix noticed a droning noise which grew louder and louder and finally became deafening as he stepped on the drawbridge which led to a wide terrace surrounding the Castle. Eager to find out the cause of the noise, Felix opened the first door he saw. He looked into a large room full of people who were standing about in groups. Everyone was talking but no one was listening. Hoping that someone would notice him, Felix continued to stand just inside the door, and many looked at him, but none seemed to see him. Indeed, this seemed to be a peculiarity of the inmates of the Castle, that they looked but saw not.

Suddenly the people began to disperse and soon they had vanished into different rooms. Not knowing what else to do and being anxious to meet either Wisdom or Truth, Felix opened the nearest door and went into a room in which about 30 people were sitting with their eyes fixed on an object in front of them, which resembled a man. He watched it for a while as it kept turning a piece of chalk between two fingers and saying, "debit, credit, debit, credit..."

Felix soon wearied of this and hopefully opened another door only

to find a similar situation with the difference that the object facing this group kept saying, "avoid tritones." But still Felix kept on looking into different rooms. Once his hope revived for he heard someone say, "Man's belief in a God is..." but just then the man-object before that group said, "No class today."

As Felix turned away, sick with disappointment, he looked into a pair of eyes which were not vague, but penetrating and seeing. Startled, Felix just stood and watched the man walk away from him, but soon he recovered from the shock and ran after him, determined to follow the "man who could see," wherever he went. They walked through a long dark corridor and went into a room which was different from all the others. Here Felix found himself enveloped by a sense of serenity and a harmony of sound and color. The man-object which faced this group talked and his speech blended with the pervading harmony. But suddenly his voice took on a whining tone. He began wailing "pity me, pity me..." until his voice rose to a shrill screech and the serenity and harmony became a chaos and a fury of sound more horrible than Felix could stand. In terror, he fled from the room. He ran through many corridors and finally found an empty room into which he went to rest. He fell asleep. In his sleep he looked again into the eyes of the "man who could see" and heard his voice saying over and over, "Forgetfulness of self..."

The vision vanished. Felix awoke with a start and found that night had fallen. A silence as intense as the noise of the day enveloped the Castle. Feeling his way along the walls he came to the door through which he had entered. The drawbridge was down and Felix, breathing a prayer of thanks, started on his way home and did not stop until he walked into the village of Ruprecht.

The people, seeing him return so soon, marveled and crowded round him crying, "Tell us your Wisdom, show us your Truth."

Tired and confused, poor Felix could invent nothing that would satisfy these people. But they would not let him go and in desperation he shouted the words which had been going through his mind since he had left the Castle. "Forgetfulness of self!" he said, not once but many times. Seeing that he would say nothing else, the crowd dispersed and Felix went home to be welcomed by his father.

Felix lived to a very old age, but he never again longed to go in search of Wisdom and Truth. Being a simple and honest man he felt compelled to practice what he had preached on the day of his return to Ruprecht. And so Felix attained the meaning of his name without quite knowing how or why.

## Students Tell What They Want From Santa Claus

If people around school seem to be acting strange, they are only trying to be good "cause "Santa Claus is coming to town." In case you want to help old St. Nick, here are a few suggestions.

Betty Dickinson wants a plain gold ring to match that diamond she's wearing.

Dr. Kraus wants to make a visit to Santa.

Frances Sessions is hoping for a pair of wings, but not the kind angels wear.

The dancing class wants a good substantial broom to keep the stage clear of stray tacks.

T. L. is crazy for a stuffed monkey. Maybe he's been lonely for one of his own kind.

Bob Johnson would like a million dollars so he can visit his relatives in Switzerland—the land of big cheeses. Dr. Laub plans a gift for the WPA for taking the squeak out of his floor. Students, don't be afraid of those new planks in his office. It isn't a trap door.

Steven Krist wants everything in general, Minna in particular, plus a hand-knitted sweater.

Norris Harrison wants a soldier suit with brass buttons and everything. (He is going to be a general when he grows up). But if you can't find one with brass buttons, he says a choo-choo will do.

Someone wanted to get Pogue a new hat. Someone else wanted sand-spurs in his stocking. (Don't worry. Just stick around for a while and they'll be sticking on to you).

Tom True has already received a swell present—5 extra points on his chemistry grade, as did Mayhew Ingram.

## Ghosts Stalk the Museum at Night

Mystery! Mystery! What ghosts cavort each night and revel in the solid comfort of the ladies' reading and writing room? Do ghosts smoke? Have they come to using lipstick of a definite raspberry shade? And furthermore which one of these celestial bodies cuts capers on a lowly bicycle?

We, the people of the museum, have heard of the ghost called the "Lady in Grey" who stalks the Museum hall each night at the hour of 12. But we feel sure that this Lady Ghost coming from another generation did not smoke Camel cigarettes? Who clutters up the beautiful Florentine mirrors with "vote for me" signs? Who decorate our bronze statues with rat-caps, horned rimmed glasses, and cigarettes? And don't you know ghosts, that milk bottles aren't antiques? What, what ghosts do these things?

When our northern visitors are shown the Napoleon table, they immediately inquire "Did Napoleon use a new Atlantic Diamond matches?" "And which did he indulge in, cigarettes or his pipe?"

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## Intramural Touch Football Teams In Many Upsets

Repulsed in their march to the intramural touch-football crown by a smashing 33-6 defeat at the hands of a fighting and amazingly improved Tau Omega team, the "Skins" of Sigma Kappa Nu let out their pent-up rage on the badly outclassed Beta Chi team to win by a 32-0 score. Led by "Buddy" Gainer, who scored three of S. K. N.'s touchdowns, the "Skins" won an easy victory and again established their determined bid for football supremacy of the campus.

In the other game of the week, Rho Nu Delta suffered a 7-to-0 setback at the hands of the Pelebes. A long pass over the goal line, from Catellano to Wilson, proved to be the winning play for the Pelebes. Prado, Alvarez and Goodyear were outstanding in the Delta line, while Pullara and Goodson played good ball for the winners.

Last week's contests were paced by T. O.'s surprise 33-6 win. S. K. N. led at the half by one touchdown, but at the beginning of the last half, Doug Hance's accurate passing started the scoring spree in which Graf, Lindsey and Hand played a major part. Williams, Gainer and Frederick played well for the "Skins."

In the other football contest of the week Sigma Epsilon handed the Pelebes an 18-to-0 trouncing in which Hunter, Wilkerson and Watson were outstanding.

### Rho Nu Wins Soccer Tilt

Rho Nu Delta, soccer champs of last year, established their threat for this year's championship by handing the big Beta Chi team a 1-0 defeat. Rho Nu constantly threatened to score throughout the contest with their fine passing attack, but was able to tally only one point against Beta Chi's strong defense. Ginesta, Prado, Alvarez and Goodyear played well for their eleven, while Hatcher, Yorkunas and Medvic were outstanding for Beta Chi.

### ACCIDENT

Dr. and Mrs. John Sherman were injured last Sunday night when they were returning home after making some Sunday afternoon calls. Their automobile collided with another driven by George James, at the corner of Florida and Osborne avenues.

At the Tampa hospital Dr. and Mrs. Sherman were treated for minor cuts and bruises. Mrs. Sherman lost consciousness for a short while following the accident. She is now recuperating from a nervous shock as a result.

The faculty and the student body express their sympathy and hope that they will soon recover.

### PARTY FOR DORM. GIRLS

Dormitory girls celebrated Christmas with a 7 o'clock breakfast this morning at the Holsum lunch. Besides the 12 girls who live at school, Dr. Denton, who also lives here, and Mrs. Mitchell, dean of the women, were present. The table was decorated in Christmas colors. In the center stood a small Christmas tree and at each guest's place was an attractive place card. During the meal presents were exchanged. Each girl gave a present to the girl whose name she had previously drawn.

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## Spartan Gridders On the Upgrade

(Continued from Page 1)

was lost for the last three contests from the effects of a dislocated shoulder. Earlier in the season J. B. "Strawberry" Cox witnessed two games from the sidelines because of bad colds and fever. All in all there wasn't a single game in which Tampa U. could show its strength 100 percent.

In spite of being outclassed by our opponents, in spite of ineligibilities, in spite of injuries, the Spartans outscored the opposition by six points. The total scoring for nine games was Tampa U., 109; opponents, 103.

It is also of interest to know that in playing the strongest teams of the 1936 schedule the boys of 1937 managed to do a great deal better. In losing to Stetson by a lone touchdown, to Rollins by the close margin of two extra kicks, and in defeating Miami the scores were double those of 1936. The loss of Rudy Rodriguez, whose name was on the lips of every southern football fan in small college circles for four years; the loss of Ed Carter, great blocking back who paved the way for many of Rudy's thrilling exhibitions; the loss of Gus Muench, one of the south's most consistent tacklers; along with the loss of eight other great players of '33, '34, '35 and '36 was greatly felt. However, it did not stop the boys of '37 from piling up better scores against the same state and interstate competition.

If the Spartans have had a slump in the percentages of victories that slump was in the season just past and the preceding one. Tampa U. is on the upgrade and is coming back strong. Next year (1938) will be a better one. Next September 30th when the opening whistle blows for the South Ga. Teachers game a greatly improved Spartan machine will be on the field.

There is very efficient and well balanced material coming up from the freshman squad and enough of the 1937 veterans will return to bolster Tampa U.'s strength. Eight very strong and hard battles have already been scheduled for 1938, among them are Florida; Boston U.; L. P. I.; Western Kentucky; Rollins, Stetson; and Miami.

Back in the days of the horse and buggy you could "give old Kate the ribbons" and she'd invariably find her way home. Give Nash Higgins and "Pix" Pierson passable material and they'll find the way to put Tampa U. back on the headlines of the sports pages. They have got that passable material for next year, and you can bet your last false tooth that Tampa will be back on the top.

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## Social Spotlight

Dear Annette:  
The Xmas spirit is in the air... it is here, there and everywhere! We see wreaths, trees, ribbons, wrapping paper, and many, many other things in Xmas colors, but the greatest attraction was our "Freshies" frolicking in the University ballroom Friday night. It was their debut; and needless to say a very nice coming out party it was! Miss Lydia Palenzuela, Miss Celeste Dervae and Miss Margaret Crenshaw were the three honored young ladies who were sponsors.

Miss Palenzuela's brunette beauty was emphasized by the red taffeta gown she wore. Her accessories were of silver matching the silver ornaments of her gown.

Miss Dervae's stunning gown was of black taffeta. It was made along princess lines with a very full skirt. The little jacket worn with the dress was trimmed with green beaded cord. She wore gold accessories.

Miss Crenshaw wore a gown of white crepe. Its skirt was a solid mass of corded-in-pleats; the bodice was draped from the shoulders. She wore white accessories.

Tonight the Christmas motif will be carried out in the decorations of the Tampa Yacht and Country Club. Sigma Kappa Nu's are entertaining at their annual Xmas ball. Music will be played by Bob Porton and his orchestra. Guests have been invited to come out at nine-thirty. Misses Faye Sloan, Minna Dennis, and Margaret Richards have been elected by S. K. N. fraternity members as sponsors for the ball.

Miss Sloan, who will be escorted by Lincoln Dowell will wear a gown of royal blue satin made along lovely tapering lines to the hem of the flaring skirt. The hemline is bordered with matching ornaments of blue.

Mr. Steve Krist will escort Miss Dennis. She has chosen a peacock blue satin, the skirt of which is made with many gores. Its only ornament is a silver flower at the neck. She will wear silver accessories.

Miss Margaret Richards will wear a gown of black net over a black taffeta slip; it is made with a Peter Pan collar of rhinestones and full sleeves with a cuff made of rhinestones. Her accessories will match the silver rhinestones. Mr. Murray Clements will escort her.

Mrs. William Marbourg, who was Miss Wenona Manson before her marriage last evening, was the first member of the Sigma Theta Phi Sorority to have the honor of wearing the add-a-pearl-necklace. The necklace is a possession of the sorority and each sorority bride of the future will wear the chain with an additional pearl on it.

Homeward bound for the many welcomed holidays. Aboard the "Southland" tomorrow night, Miss Zula Satterfield will be on her way to Oakdale, Tenn., where she will spend several days at home so she can hang up her stocking alongside of her brother's and sisters' on Christmas Eve. Lytton Ashmore is leaving tomorrow at noon for Tallahassee where he will meet his family and return with them to Smithcreek, Florida, to eat one of those "home-cooked" Xmas dinners! Joe McDermott and John Hall are going all the way to New Jersey. "There is no place like home," Dr. Minna Denten will also be on the "Southland" when it pulls out from the Tampa Union Station Saturday night at eight o'clock. She is returning for a visit to her "home-folks" in Chicago. Miss Virginia Musgrove will spend her holidays with Lucille and Smiley in the metropolis of Pearson. 'Tis rumored that the Smileys will bring her home and stay for New Year's celebrations.

The Alpha Gammas are going to have lunch together at the Cricket Tea Room on the Monday after Christmas. It will be too late to pretend Santa is coming, but not too late to exchange gifts.

Miss Julia Mary Neef, Miss Louise Lomax, Miss Mary Frances O'Berry and Miss Josephine Morgan will be hostesses at the Sigma Theta Phi annual Christmas party. The party will be held at the home of Miss Neef. Guests will bring a box supper and steak will be cooked over the grill by the lake, after which another of those old-fashioned dances will be held in the Neef barn. Several special guests will be invited to attend the party, and Mr. Richard Berrey and wife will be honored guests.

The Delta Kappa Pledges will entertain tomorrow night in honor of sorority members and alumnae. It is to be the last dance of the Christmas season, and will be held at the Palma Ceia Golf Club. The Dokes will be mighty proud of the pledges when they learn what a nice surprise is awaiting them at this annual affair.

Merry Christmas and a Very Happy New Year,  
Yours,  
FIPI.

### LIMITED

Women's faults are many,  
Men have only two.  
Everything they say,  
And everything they do.



—Photo by Roscoe Frey, Tribune Staff.

### PRINCIPALS IN CHURCH WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. William Spencer Marbourg

## 313 Masquers To Have Xmas Party

313 Masquers will have a Christmas party today at noon for all members in Mrs. Connally's room. A party with a Christmas tree, drawing names, and refreshments is an annual event for the 313 Masquers just before the beginning of the Christmas Holidays. Santa Claus always favors the members with some good or humorous gift. Bert Hernandez still wonders who gave him the knitting needles last year, and what he will do with them. The members are all supposed to bring some little Christmas story or the like for the program.

Members of the club served as ushers at the inter-departmental program Wednesday night at the city auditorium. Both plays presented by the 313 Masquers were clever and seemed to be enjoyed by all. The question still goes around the school "What are you going to wear?" Clothes were changed so quickly toward the end of the play that one girl didn't get one of her riding boots on soon enough before the curtain went down. Minna Dennis almost didn't get her beach robe on soon enough. The audience still wonders how Tess Christel disguised her blond hair for her darkey role.

"Nothing-But the Truth" rehearsals are well under way and the play will probably be presented before the end of the semester. This is a very enjoyable three-act comedy. It will probably be given in the city auditorium.

At the 313 Masquers' meeting Tuesday night the members were entertained by the chorus which sang a group of Christmas carols and The Cherubim Song. These songs were also given at the inter-departmental program along with the dramatic club, orchestra, band and physical education program.

This is life at college:

Up at seven, wash and dress;  
Eat some breakfast, more or less.  
Race through breakfast, go to school;  
Hate to do it, cuss like a fool.  
Class all morning, back to lunch;  
Then to lab, work till five;  
Home to dinner, still alive.  
Go to movies, home at tea;  
Sleep and start all over again.  
—Red and Black.

## Dr. Bode Has Party For His Classes

The first Christmas party of this year was held in the Chemistry laboratory Monday. The second Christmas party of the year was held in the Chemistry laboratory Tuesday. You guessed it, there were two parties down there in the smelly portion of the building, but merely because the Freshman class in Chemistry is so large. Each guest had to bring something for the grab bag, something worthy of the age of the students. Dr. Bode and Sybil Cate, we are told, donated small blocks, which gave 5 points toward the grade of the persons who drew them. It's still true that precious things come in small packages!

Dr. Bode, domestically inclined, presided over the coffee, which was made by combining a Bushner Funnel and a Suction Flask. Note these are not your favorite brands of java but are chemical apparatus. This delicious coffee was served in the usual glass beakers, with most of the chemicals cleaned out, of course. With the coffee the guests were served doughnuts, candy, and tangerines. Between bites everyone blew on their horns or squeaked their fuzzy dogs—all of which they drew from the grab bag. Helen Windham "grabbed" a gun and will probably turn hunter for the holidays. She certainly tried to practice at the party. George Aubert played marbles but some people seemed to think he looked more like he was in his usual guard position rather than in a position for shooting marbles. Everyone who was not satisfied with what he got apparently was happy in the end, when he finished a swapping around. But lucky Mayhew Ingram, who really doesn't need what he got, drew the prized five points by taking one of the small blocks.

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## MISS WENONA MANSON WEDS WM. MARBOURG

Miss Wenona Manson became the bride of Mr. William Spencer Marbourg in an elaborate ceremony in the Seminole Heights Methodist church last evening. The Rev. H. C. Hardin performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by many friends of the young couple.

The chancel of the church was banked with areca palms. On each side of the altar were tall candelabra, and ranging away from the candles, and outside the chancel rail white floor baskets were twined in fern. Each basket held a bouquet of Brazilian pepper which had been sprayed lightly with silver. White velvet pillows were laid at the chancel rail on which the bride and groom knelt.

The traditional wedding marches by Lohengrin and Mendelssohn, were played by Mrs. Zarita Baer, organist. "Liebestraun," by Brahms, and "At Dawning," by Cadman, were sung by Samuel Harrison, vocalist. "Traumerer," played by the organist; "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," sung by Mr. Harrison.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, H. W. Manson, wore a gown of white chiffon velvet, showing a beautiful new figure line in the classic type of dress. It had a corselet silhouette with smooth midriff. The lovely neckline was gathered up by a ribbon which lent softness and chic to the gown. A very full upstanding collar framed the face. The sleeves were slightly full at the shoulder, but fitted from the wrist to the elbow. The veil was of illusion, and was doubled down to the waist, and from the waist extended singly to the floor and trailed for several yards. It was gathered up onto a coronet of braided chiffon velvet, and a cluster of orange blossoms adorned the top of the coronet.

Miss Faye Westmoreland, maid of honor, wore a dress of emerald green chiffon velvet, made along pencil lines.

Misses Faye Sloan, Hazel Minton and Charleen Leonard, were bridesmaids. Their dresses were of a light green crepe blending with the gown of the maid of honor, and were made along pencil lines. Each bridesmaid carried a trailing bouquet of maiden-hair fern, tied with silver ribbon.

Mrs. H. W. Manson, mother of the bride, wore an afternoon dress of wood-brown crepe made along flowing lines. It had a single rhinestone clip at the neck. She wore a corsage of pink rosebuds.

Mr. Marbourg was attended by his brother, Denver Marbourg, as best man. Groomsmen were Herman Manson, Joe Grable and William Dmytryk.

Mrs. Marbourg, a native of Tampa, attended grade schools here, and was graduated from Plant high school. She received her B. S. degree from the University of Tampa in 1937. While attending the university, she was a member of the Sigma Theta Phi sorority, and is now president of the alumnae group of the sorority. During her senior year she was class editor of the "Moroccan" and was elected to "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges."

Mr. Marbourg was graduated from

Compliments

of a  
University Friend

Hillsborough high school. He received his B. S. degree from the University of Tampa in 1936. He was a member of the Beta Chi fraternity and served as its president for a year. At the university he was very active in campus activities; he was a member of student council, of Pan Hellenic council, was business manager of the "Moroccan," and was awarded the American Legion award for being the outstanding member of the senior class.

They will reside in Tampa.

## Delta Kappa's To Be Honored at Invitation Dance

Members of the Delta Kappa Sorority will be guests of honor at a formal invitation dance to be given by their pledges tomorrow night at the Palma Ceia Country club. Music will be furnished by Homer Mercer and his orchestra.

The dance is in keeping with the tradition that the pledges honor the members with some social function before they become members of the sorority.

Plans have been made to carry out the Christmas theme, with mistletoe and holly scattered among the decorations.

## Rho Nu's Observe Third Anniversary

Active and alumni members of the Rho Nu Delta fraternity will celebrate the third anniversary of the founding of the organization on the Tampa campus, at a banquet tonight in the "Patio Ybor" of the Columbia restaurant at 8 p. m.

Braulio Alonso, vice president of the active chapter, will be acting master of ceremonies.

Dr. Guy G. Becknell, head of the Physics department, and Mr. Nick J. Falsone, attorney, honorary member, will deliver the principal addresses. Other speakers are Charles Sierra, alumni president; Prof. Louis A. Nava, faculty advisor and Don V. Giunta, president of the active chapter.

Sponsors for the evening are Misses Adeila Diaz, Mary Dominguez, Ernestine Wiemann and Mrs. D. Scaglione. A dance will be held immediately after the banquet, with music supplied by the Columbia Siboney orchestra.

The banquet hall decorations will feature a Christmas motif and the fraternity colors of blue and white, with the fraternity emblem and coat-of-arms occupying a central position in the decorations. Entertainment and objects of festivities will be provided during the night.

Besides the active and alumni members and their dates, honor guests include:

Henry Solares, Dr. Becknell, Mr. and Mrs. Falsone, Mr. and Mrs. Nava, Hugo and Mario Zacchini and others.

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