

★  
We Hate To  
See You  
Go, Kay-dets  
★



of the University of Tampa

★  
Buy A Stamp  
Today  
In The P. X.  
★

Z-106a

Wednesday, April 19, 1944

Vol. 12—No. 8

## GRADUATES ARE LISTED WITH DEGREE, MAJOR

### Thirty-Two Seniors To Receive Diplomas

Mabel Auginbaugh, A.B., music and English; Margie Bachman, B.S., general science and education; Margie Casal, B.S. in Ed., education; Hazel Toon Cole, B.S. in Ed., education and history; Ida Mae Davidson, B.S. in Ed., art, English and history; Manuel Delgado, B.S. in Ed., social studies, English and foreign languages; Lottie Emberton, B.S. in Ed., elementary speech and English; Elizabeth Erwin, B.S. in Ed., history and government; Nancy Giunta, B.S. in Ed., English and social studies; Miriam Davis Green, A.B., music; Marriana Harrison, B.S. in Ed., speech; Laura Hester Hofmann, B.S. in Ed., music; Elizabeth Holton, B.S. in Ed., English and social studies; Ruby Sasser Jones, B.S. in Ed., elementary speech and social studies.

Marilyn Levy, B.S., physical education and English; Dorothy Maret, B.S. in Ed., sociology; Willie Ione Mercer, B.S. in Ed., English and social studies; Marion B. Nava, B.S. in Ed., elementary speech; Marion Neil, B.S. in Ed., art and elementary speech; Recep Onur, B.S. in B.A., business administration; Frances Piazza, B.S. in Ed., home economics; Josephine Pullara, B.S. in Ed., home economics; Maurine Robles, B.S. in Ed., music; Gloria Runtun, A.B., English.

Louise Sipes, B.S. in Ed., history and government and English; Katherine Wohl, B.S. in Ed., English; Mabel Auginbaugh, B.S. in Ed., physical education and social studies; Teobaldo Zachinni, B.S., chemistry; Marjorie Homan, B.S. in B.A., business; Daisy Lewis, A.B., music; Norma Rollins, B.S. in Ed., physical education; Edward Rayermann, B.S., chemistry.

### MSO Holds Service And Reception in May

On Palm Sunday, April 2, the M. S. O. members were in charge of a very successful worship service in the assembly room at the University of Tampa.

Chaplain Byron L. Lonelady of MacDill Field was guest speaker. He spoke on "The Kingdom Is Within." Pvt. Karl Kaufmann of Drew Field sang several solo selections.

Among the special guests attending were some of the M. S. O. members from Southern College in Lakeland.

Monday, April 10, the members of the M. S. O. had a luncheon at the Y. W. C. A. After the luncheon a meeting was held at which time plans were made for another worship service which was held April 14, after which there was a reception for the members' mothers. At this time announcement of the new officers for the coming year was made.

### All-Girl Unit Plays At Tampa Terrace

Under the direction of Mr. Lyman Wiltse the University all-girl orchestra played for the Golden Jubilee Celebration of the State Federation of Music Clubs at the Tampa Terrace Palm Room. The orchestra presented one-half hour of music.

The number included were: "Angelus," by Massenet; "Pizzicato Polka," by Strauss; "Perpetual Motion," by Strauss, and "Song of the Bayou," by Bloom.

The orchestra will play May 10 at the Hillsboro Hotel for the state convention of Garden Clubs. Laura Hester Hoffman will appear as soloist.

The all-girl unit played a postponed program at Plant Field April 12.

The girls' chorus presented a short program of sacred music at the First Methodist Church last Sunday.



VALEDICTORIAN  
Maurine Robles

### Maurine Robles Attains Highest Average of Class

Maurine Robles has been named valedictorian of the graduating class. Maurine has attained an average quality quotient of 2.812 for four years' work. She is majoring in music and minoring in English and education. Her degree is Bachelor of Science in Education. As valedictorian she will deliver the class day oration.

Willie Ione Mercer has the second highest scholastic average of the graduating class, having attained an average quality quotient of 2.746 throughout college.

Both Maurine and Willie will be graduated, Magna Cum Laude. Four students in the class will be graduated Cum Laude. The students and their averages are: Marilyn Levy, 2.570; Lottie Emberton, 2.544; Elizabeth Holton, 2.537; Gloria Runtun, 2.500.

### Dr. S. C. Nott Gives Talk to Students In Assembly

Dr. Stanley Charles Nott, noted authority on Chinese jade, spoke to the students at a regular student assembly Tuesday, April 10. Dr. Nott has written 17 books about Chinese jade.

Dr. Nott told the assembly that "1500 years before Christ China knew culture." The Chinese philosophy is that to actually live you must be in life. The personality of the people is enshrined in the cultural idealism of the Chinese jades.

Dr. Nott went to China with the idea of taking western knowledge. Instead he found that the Chinese could teach him many things about life. While there he became sick and with all of his knowledge did not know how to be cured. It was through the Chinese herbs that he was cured. China knew better than he, with all of his knowledge, what the cure was.

The Chinese discovered long before our civilization began that one cannot buy life with dollars. They will not sustain life. They will not bring happiness. The key in understanding people is to understand yourself. The Chinese people we meet in America give us the feeling of their cultural understanding.

#### WACS TO BE HERE

Captain White, assistant district recruiting officer of the WACS, will be here to consult with any one interested in joining the WACS on April 24 and 25. She will be in the Rawlings Room from 10:00 to 2:00 in the afternoons and from 8:30 to 9:00 on the 25th. With her will be a sergeant and a WAC who has had overseas duty.

### Three Seniors Are Interviewed by Minaret Reporter

In each edition three seniors will be interviewed for the Minaret by Emma Mae Murray, news editor. This week the spotlight turns to Margie Casal, Elizabeth Erwin, and Marion Neil.

Margie Casal, a member of the senior class and senior class representative to the student council, has done quite a number of things since she came to the University as a freshman. She is a member of Alpha Gamma sorority, associate editor of the Moroccan, and is listed in "Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities," and in the "Hall of Fame." Margie has a major in Education and a minor in Spanish. She is doing her practice teaching at Robert E. Lee school. After graduation Margie plans to "take a short vacation and then get down to work—I don't know what kind." Margie's favorite pastime is "sitting in the bookstore and gossiping about the latest doings at Tampa U." Her favorite food is "a good ole hamburger from Dan Good's."



CASAL

Elizabeth Erwin, president of the student body, keeps pretty busy now doing practice teaching. A senior, she will have upon graduation in June a major in History and Government and a minor in Sociology, English, and Education. (Not bad, eh?) When asked as to what she is going to do after graduation she replied, "I plan to get married and then teach. I have to support my husband some way." Elizabeth is going to California this summer and plans to live there as long as he is there. Her hobby is collecting coins. She likes to eat anything "so long as it is not pork." In addition to her office as president of the student body, she is president of Alpha Gamma sorority, and she is listed in Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities, and she has been elected to the Hall of Fame.



ERWIN

Marion Neil is one of our most active seniors. She is president of the senior class, president of Sigma Theta Phi sorority, editor of the Moroccan, listed in Hall of Fame and "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities."

Marion is majoring in art and elementary education and minoring in sociology. Her degree is a B. S. in Education. She plans to "teach for a short period and after the war get married. Then it's hi-ho for Alaska." SLEEPING, oil painting and badminton are her hobbies. Her favorite pastime is "playing jokes on Dr. Laub." Her favorite foods are Italian spaghetti, olives, and hot fudge sundaes.



NEIL

### Miss Morse, N. E. A. Rep., Will Speak Here Soon

Dr. Babcock announces that Miss Marguerite Morse, the N. E. A. Florida representative for the department of classroom teachers, will speak to all student teachers in room 217, April 24. Guests are urged to be on time. Miss Morse will speak on "The Value of Membership in Professional Associations." All others who plan to take student-teaching next year are invited to attend.

### Betty Ann Smith is Elected the Prexie of BSU

The B. S. U. is brimming with activities and plans again. It's Camp O'Lena now. When? April 21-23; where? just south of Lake City; for whom? everybody!! All the new officers especially are planning to go and are looking forward to a wonderful week-end with about 100 B. S. U.ers from all over the state.

Another outstanding event in the future is a Spring Banquet and installation of officers. But we'll hear more about that later.

B. S. U. members have been using a little brawn with their collegiate (?) brains lately. They've had an old fashioned clean-up and remodeling day on their B. S. U. room. Drop in and see it now!

Along with election of new officers was a study course in B. S. U. methods as preparation for Spring Retreat.

New officers for next year are:

President—Betty Ann Smith.

Enlistment Vice-President—Betty Paye Cumbie.

Social Vice-President—Ruth Hardy.

Devotional Vice-President—Hazel Bryan.

Secretary-treasurer—Laura Richards.

Baptist Student Magazine Representative—Peggy Mack.

Publicity Chairman—Bette Garrison.

Reporter—Harriet Manning.

Associate Librarian—Katherine McSwain.

Music Chairman—Mary Jo Jones.

Mr. C. B. Baker, building superintendent since December, 1942, left the university recently for Tucson, Arizona. The university will really miss his presence here.

## Inquiring Reporter Asks Students To Tell Their Happiest Moments!

This week the inquiring reporter made a survey of the question, "What was the happiest moment of your life?" Just about everybody in school has been "snooped after" these last few days to make this enlightening survey of our student body. After days and days of careful study of data and use of the surveyed material, the Minaret staff came to this amazing discovery: there are no unhappy people in Tampa U.!

**Peggy Pepper:** When I got my Beta Chi ring from that certain fella!

**Alba Pelaez:** Is it possible to find one to surpass the rest of my happy moods? I'm always happy!

**Jim Miller:** When I came into California under the Golden Gate after being overseas!

**Doyle Bleumle:** March 31st was the happiest moment of my life, without a doubt!

**Betty Lou Curtis:** March 31st was mine . . . for some reason, it corresponds with the one above.

**Dr. Babcock:** When I got Virginia Smith as pupil in my class.

**Elena Rivero:** My happiest moment will be when I land a man.

**Betty Ruth Israelson:** When I passed geometry in high school, or should I say, graduating from high school.

**Jimmie Austin:** I haven't had any happy moments.

**Dorothy Pratt:** Several happy moments, for me . . . so many, I can't remember the happiest one.

**Betty Jane Brownsey:** I'd have to think about that—I've had a long life, you know.

**Margie Brorein:** I've had too many happy moments to count them!

**Lois Sanchez:**

**Rosalie Mathis:**

**Castle:** 4:30 Saturday morning, when they said she would live!

**Virginia Smith:** Last Friday night.

**Margie Bachman:** When I learned that all cadets aren't under 20.

**Andy Martinez:** The moment I taste.

## NATIONAL FRAT ANNOUNCES 4 NEW MEMBERS

### Three Members To Be Presented in Recital

Alpha Psi Omega, national honorary dramatic fraternity, announces the appointment of four new members to the organization. The four new members are Maurine Robles, Marguerite Royer, Nancy Giunta, and Violet Conte.

At a meeting last Christmas of the members and alumni it was decided students taking technique and interpretation who merited attention should be appointed to the organization.

Pledging services for the new members will be held in Mrs. Connally's office April 26.

On Thursday, May 4, three of the new members—Marguerite Royer, Nancy Giunta, and Violet Conte—will be presented in a recital in the speech classroom. Their selections will include a number of poems and monologues. There are a limited number of invitations open to any of the friends of the three girls participating. The recital will be followed by the initiation ceremony on May 11 at Mrs. Connally's home, 4807 Woodmere rd.

Mrs. Connally is the grand director of Alpha Psi Omega. Directors, equivalent to the office of president, now living in the city, are Ann Simpson and Jane Sacrey Beynon, former students of the university. They will assist in the ceremonies.

The M8, a new U. S. army combat reconnaissance vehicle, mounts a 37-mm. cannon and a 30-caliber machine gun.

opened my eyes and found I was a boy.

**Violet M. Conte:** When Section X got here—Wow!

**Irene Rosenberg:** Since I first hit "Dumpa U."

**Margaret Havlik:** When I came to the other day in the PX.

**Elizabeth Erwin:** The day I met Mr. X!

**Marie Gibson:** It hasn't come yet.

**Peggy Mack:** The day I realized how intriguing a tenor sax can be.

**Karl Chambers:** The day "Peg of My Heart" was first on my Hit Parade.

**Askit:** Lois Sanchez' lake party.

**Penn Dawson:** The night I kissed Hedy Lamarr in a dream.

**Charlotte Curry:** The night I got the ring.

**Dot Mallard:** When Mr. Keene gave me a 90.

**Mr. Wiltse:** When I first heard a great artist, Midvhsrlmsn, a violinist.

**Mable Aughinbaugh:** When I became 21 years old.

**Scottie:** When my wife said "yes"—or was it when my first baby was born?

**Mike Royer:** When I became the newest member of the D.K.'s (Sat. night).

**Lorraine Oglesby:** When I went to work in the library.

**Art Miller:** When she said "No!"

**Justine Prince:** "The happiest day of my life was the day I got that AWOL book back to the library."

**Catherine Lewis:** When I did a spring dance in the PX for the cadets—am I kidding?

**Dorothy Maret:** When I received my engagement ring from my boy friend last Xmas. The next one will be when he comes back to the states.

**Lena Wohl:** The day I was born. Since that time I've been having such a good time.

**After thought—Logan Peasall:** "Happiness is a sweet wine of rare vintage and seems insipid to a vulgar taste."



# THE MINARET



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### SORORITY ROOMS—LADIES ONLY!

The director of student activities together with the building superintendent gave to each organization in the University who desired one, a room on the third floor to have as their own. It was the intention at the time the gifts were extended that these rooms be used as the place where each group could meet together away from the confusion and noise of the first two floors.

It is at this time that we want to remind you that unless these rooms are used and are used for this purpose alone, they will be taken away from us. None of us would like that at all for we have spent time and money to fix up and to furnish them. It would certainly be a sad thing to have all the rooms taken on account of a few who might misuse them.

Remember, there is to be no men to be in this section of the building ever, for any reason whatsoever. Certainly every one realizes this and will cooperate. Persons using these rooms should be courteous to another group who may be holding a meeting in a nearby room. All these rules are just a repetition of the rules of good manners and good behavior.

Let's all work together and really make that part of our building alive and teeming . . . but with good, high, moral things that we might all be proud of. Remember now, ladies only!

### HURRAH!

It is certainly good to see University students again interested in the minor sports which were so great a part of University life in the past. Everyone seems to be pitching right in and becoming a part of it. It's swell recreation for everyone and it certainly does make a good appearance to all visitors who stroll in from time to time.

The ping-pong tournament and now the badminton tournament have created quite a lot of interest and have served well in bringing the students together in another common bond of friendship. This is all very good, for we were becoming lazy and many times unfriendly toward each other—rather cliquish in a fashion. At any rate the center of activities had become the PX instead of the porch and the open air as it has been so very much in past years.

All students who are responsible for reinstituting our old standby, namely, minor sports tourneys, really deserve a big hand for they are accomplishing a great purpose.

### NO SLACKERS HERE

In the few weeks that are remaining in our present school year, the student council is endeavoring to bring a bandage-rolling unit from the Red Cross into our University life. In the past months we as a group have done nothing to aid the war on the home-front. We certainly ought to be ashamed of such a record.

However, if everyone will cooperate in getting this program set up here we can get busy and make up for a little bit of the time that we have lost.

This is a very good work, nothing extremely difficult about it, and yet it is regarded as a very important and absolutely necessary as part of the present Red Cross program. Very little training is necessary to enable anyone to roll bandages, so no one need feel that he doesn't know how and therefore feel as if his or her part is relieved. Anyone can roll bandages, so let's all pitch in, get a lot accomplished and show Tampa that we aren't slackers.

### GIVE A MAN A SECOND CHANCE

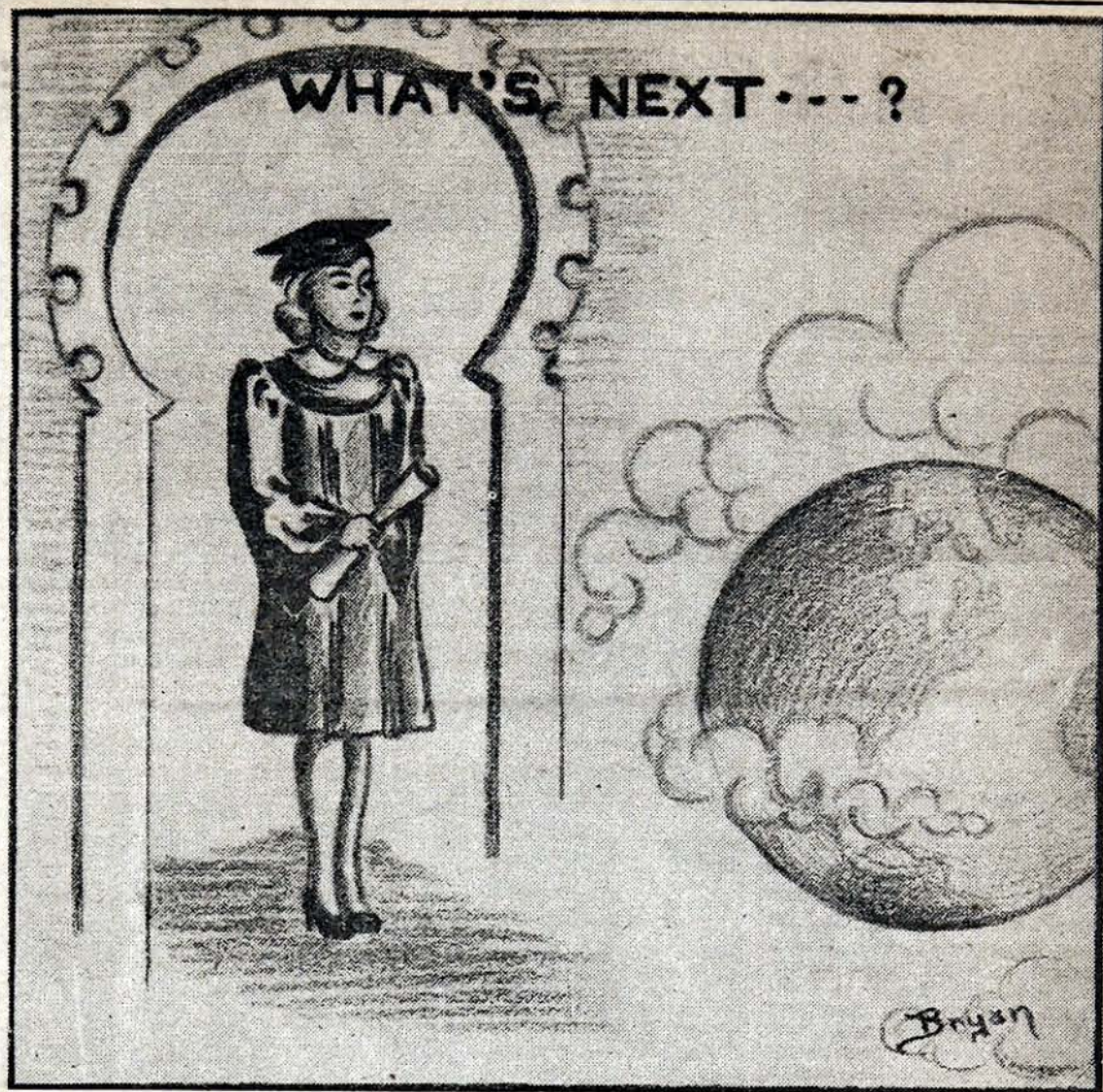
Our men need new blood to give them strength. After a bad wound, as the blood stain on the bandages grow larger and the man's life seeps slowly out and stains the floor, one wonders how much longer he can hold out.

When men are dying they don't need a woman's cool touch or cheerful words or even a smile, they need your blood—it alone can save them.

If you could just be there to see a thin tube of blood fill through his arm and color flush to his deathly-white lips!

The fear of those men is always "will there be enough blood?" They, those men, die except for your blood. In your arteries is the power to give men a second chance to live.

Their plea is that you don't stop at two pints or three, but that you keep it flowing till it's over, over there.



### The Fishermen Three Or I Dived For You

Monday afternoon when the weather was so bad it was only fit for conversation, the fishermen three went out in a boat with their three friends. One was none other than yours truly, raring to go and not overboard. My theme song is "I Dived for You." This is dedicated to the kicker on the boat. Well, we innocents aboard the ship or row boat started off. I had spent two weeks learning to swim in the bath tub at home so I was fully prepared. With my dashing shorts on I was really cute. Maybe that's up for debate, though. I was standing by the fence waiting for a ride to the lake and the yardman, not realizing I was standing there, painted my legs with the fence. Toothpicks have nothing on me. If we must, let's get back to the river scene.

After launching the boat with a 7-up we jumped aboard. I jumped so hard I hit the other side. So I jumped again—this time on the conveyance. The captain of the boat, Lois Sanchez, looked at me like I was a slide dish that she hadn't ordered. And when she doesn't accept a dish—WOW!!

We decided to get out our bait—reminds me of the last cadet dance. I was on the side line as usual. This time I threw out a line—a fishing line.

I threw my line in with the bait. After a while, dreaming away, a fish head bobbed up above the water, seeking artificial respiration and splied me. He looked away and then squinted at me again. Speaking without batting a fin or fan, said "You're the type I look at twice." I smiled. Then he continued, "I didn't believe it the first time." He looked at the bait and asked for references before biting. This fish acted like my maid—you know, a jewel, but quitting for a better setting. As we progressed I began to see where we were going to have sardines for supper, canned naturally.

If that expression "There are more fish in the sea" holds, I couldn't find them—unless you mean Casal, she fell in one day." But did they mean now by "You gotta go overboard for someone someday." But did they mean something with a kick, the kicker, in plainer words. It takes all kinds of fish to make up a lake but that fish should have gone and made up an aquarium by herself.

I was getting frightened. I could just see myself in this boat stranded alone—well, with the fishermen three. I began to talk like a revolving door to convince myself we'd get home in a couple of weeks. The clouds were hauling water without charge. Then, alas, the lightning was dancing in the sky and the clouds started applauding. O, law! (I wish the law would come). Old age will creep up before I'm delivered from this place. Finally, after talking like mad (I wonder how mad does talk), the fishermen told me to button my lip. I did; I still have the scar.

It was at this stage of the game that the kicker decided to take a swim, the water looked so nice. I only hoped I could get back in time to cut my first class Tuesday, but

now I began to wonder. After diving for two hours, Lois finally got the kicker. After getting her breath back, she said, "Boy, I'm tired." I replied, "I'm Roth-a-lie, shall we dance?"

We all started rowing. (We thought it was about time.) Suddenly I saw the sight of land. I felt like Columbus. There were even red people running around—whoops, it was Betty Woo, who looked like an Indian squaw, and heap big chief "I don't want to walk without you" Bluemle.

Well, until the next cruise—Merrily we roll along!!!

### Lines— From Letters!

Last week we launched this column; so again this week the column appears in the paper to keep our present students in contact with the alumni. If you have received a letter from a former student lately which may prove of interest to the students at T. U. or other alumni who might receive an issue, tell the editor or other member of the staff.

John Read, a former student said in a letter to a student here now: "Did I tell you Bill Lassar and my oldest brother Bob happened to meet in Jefferson Barracks, Mo.? Bill asked Bob (my brother) if he was any relation to Pug, Bill and I that played on Tampa U. football team. You know you can't tell who you'll run into these days."

Remember Albert Edwards, a former cadet here at TU? A letter was received from him the other day: "If you are wondering what I'm doing in South Dakota, so am I. I'm supposed to be attending radio school, but its so d—n cold I don't even like to poke my head out the door."

Mike Royer received a letter from C. M. Barnes: "I'm really working hard in the V-12. But I still have time to take part in campus activities at U. of Miami. It seems like I'm always working on a committee. I also made a swell fraternity."

Bob Howard, who is stationed at Sherman, Texas in a small co-ed university much like TU: "It reminds me of TU a great deal. There are a lot of girls and few boys. Therefore, all the boys are wolfed by the gals and we really love it."

Martin Morris, who is in Maryville college, Maryville, Tenn. said: "Keep the old place like it used to be so when we come back."

Don Hartung got a letter from Joe Smith, at Georgia Tech. He said: "I really miss Dumpa U. Especially the lazy times. It's pretty stiff here. I miss Dean Rhodes and the Math class."

Jim Mooney at Mercer college, said: "It's awfully hard here and would I like to come home."

Thousands of men and boys in Chile have acclaimed the governments decision to grant a pension of \$200 a month to Walter B. Stockins of Llmache who was the "Mr. Chips" of a boys' school and helped so many that in his advanced years he had kept nothing for himself.

### Familiarities

The excitement of Spring holidays is over and everyone is back in school after enjoying a week-end at Sanchez's lake home. Among those present were:

"Ginny" Smith, alias "ia."  
"Rosaphalie" Mathis and her yellow sweater.

"Piggy" — pardon my house-maid knees—Pepper.

Joyce Palmer trying to keep up with pig-tailed "Casthal" in more ways than one.

Mike, "just call me P-40" Royer.

Peggy (Irene Castle) Mack.

Betty Lou Curtis trying to absorb all the sun.

Lois—I'll get that kicker yet—Sanchez.

Mary Jo Jones and Dottie Gonzalez getting a good nite's sleep. Wish I could say the same for the rest.

Ellen Mooney teaching us how to dance while we tried to teach her how to drive.

Mrs. E. Thomas acting co-edish once more.

Although it was an all-girl party, Saturday night and Sunday they entertained dates at a Weiner roast and Easter-egg hunt, respectively. Among those there were:

"Red" Skelton, "Scotty," of the U. S. Navy (???), Bill "save me!" Hartge, Dick Elliot, Jim Seeley Clark, and Doyle "shall we dance?" Bluemle.

So much for the lake party (and for so much you could have had it); now for some local news.

Wonder what Pat Simmons will do now that her beloved Browning has left for classification???

Eleanor Fisk had a very happy Easter as her Bill came down from Georgia.

We hear Betty Ruth had a grand time on her week-end trip to Alabama entertaining the cadets and officers at Napier Field. And especially on the bus coming back.

I'm so glad to hear that someone went to the beach for a rest. I mean none other than Dottie Mallard, Billy Higgenbotham, Mabel Auginbaugh, and Laura Hester Hoffman. I'm sure you've all noticed their nice new tans.

We can call Betty Faye cupid now. The blind date she fixed up between Lorraine and that cute Lt. from Plant Field seems to have turned into something quite steady. Tell us more, Lorraine.

Elena, did you enjoy your supposed-ly week-end trip to Alabama???

I guess the Florida sunshine is too much for the Cadets judging from the condition of some of them. By that, I mean their hair.

Say, Betty Ann, did Reymer have a bathe and a shave before he called on you when he was home???

How about passing on to us some of the interesting things you and Raymond find to talk about all the time, Dottie.

Couple of the week—Gay and Phil. He's a swell fellow, Gay, kinda cute, too.

This is all the mud for this week. For a change, next week we'll give it to you with the water squeezed out and call it sand.



# Society and Sports

No Aunt Carrie this week—she is attending the nation-wide Dorothy Dix convention.

## My Darlin Boys in Gray

My darling boys in Gray—  
They are taking them away.

Oh! the shame of it all. Yes, you know what I mean—they are taking them away. But when the army gives an order they mean it so go they must. Susie Potts, Aunt Carrie, Betty Coed, and Jennie Collage will miss them all. When the first five sections arrived to dwell in our study halls, it was something new for us. However, we soon got use to them. Oh! Boy, more fun we show had. Fifteen sections of fun—

Dances, dances, and more dances—did someone mention the word dances? Well Susie Potts just told me what she believes to be the meaning of that little five letter word . . .

It all began at a certain section dance. Not mentioning any names, sections, numbers, or faces (as if any could stand the shock or the thought of any faces around here). Well Susie came, after all she was invited you know. Not that any present or accounted for realized this fact. Of course she came on the bus, after saving all week from her twenty-five cent allowance, she actually had bus fare.

Susie arrived at eight sharp, in plenty of time for the dance at nine. Now don't call her an eager beaver, cause she had to get her bus then or never and certainly never. Well, she just went in and found a nice soft spot on the wall for this particular flower. She taxied into the ballroom (hoping she was on the ball for this occasion). The first thing which caught her eyes was—the cutest uniform. It wasn't exactly different cause she had seen it somewhere before??? Oh! yes, there were two hundred very similar, under the same roof. When she was quite sure he was a Kadet she lingered awhile in hopes that maybe he would strain a little effort and get acquainted. After waiting until the dance was in full swing, fully an hour, she finally tried dropping a few dozen handkerchiefs, which got her nowhere fast. What was wrong with her? Was she slipping in her old age? Don't answer that. Maybe her Camay mild soap diet had not been as effective as she had deemed it was. Should she try suing that soap company? No—section thought, she was too young to go to jail. Maybe all she needed was a different approach. You know the old saying, if at first you don't succeed—try until you do. Could the dear boy correction Kadet be hungry? Anyway she would just get him a plate or two dozen cookies and make one last effort. Not being hungry he of course insisted on her eating the food. OH! the nerve of some people's children, he could have at least asked her to go through the act of a dance even if she would have to polish his shoes for a week. Well, I didn't want to dance anyway, she said as she walked over to the other end of the dance floor. She spent the next two hours agreeing with the chaperons on what a lovely dance it was. Not that she would know due to the fact she hadn't danced on it all evening. When the last number was being played, guess what? She was asked to dance. It had finally come the chance she had only spent all evening waiting for, a dance. So off she went with her latest catch. Was he too short, or was she too tall? Anyway he gnawed her belt-buckle.

It was over, and so was her morale. Susie is now attending dancing school, Madam Get Glamor classes, and several other establishments for the purpose of becoming a Betty Grable. Just when she is doing so well they are leaving. Well don't dispare Susie, you know there are still lots of local uni-

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forms left. Three Army bases, a Coast Guard Station, a Seamen's Club and other prospects. I'm sure they will help you to have some good times anyway.

## Dorm Riots

By Eleanor Fisk

The Dorm girls are getting back to a routine again after having spent a wonderful spring vacation. Several of the girls went home, others went to the beach and then some just stayed at the Dorm to catch up on much needed rest.

Vivian is back after having spent some time with Steve. She says he is wonderful and getting along fine. Kitty didn't want to come back from home. Can it be that she has an interest there? I hear there is an army field around West Palm Beach. Bette was content to finish painting her trousseau. Those sure are good looking clothes you intend to have, Bette. Gay went to the lake for one day. Shirley wanted to stay home to catch up on a million odd jobs. Irene came back from Clearwater with a swell sun tan.

Every once in a while we have some pleasant surprises. Easter Sunday was one of those days when not a person was home, so all was as quiet as could be. All of a sudden those who were home heard some of the most beautiful piano playing that has ever been played at the Dorm. Upon investigation, we found a very pleasant lieutenant who was playing for Lulu. We all really enjoyed that hour spent in listening.

Now for the gossip that you all are trying to keep to yourselves. Gloria Stathis still gets stacks of letters from her soldier overseas. Laura Mayor hasn't heard from Bill in almost a week. He must be on maneuvers again. Lucille and Lois think the old saying "a bird at hand is better than two in the bush." If one can't go out on a date, the other one just goes out, to make sure the fellow doesn't get away. Margaret Havlik had a date with a very nice officer this week. More power to you. We all liked him. Bette's Bill is in the Great Lakes district on a boat. She is patiently waiting for his return. Gloria N. is waiting for Johnny. All of the girls seem to be very content now that they are all going steady.

Lights out—says that familiar voice, so yours truly will have to continue this chatter in the next edition.

## Table Tennis Games Will Terminate Soon

The women have almost reached the quarterfinals in their Table Tennis Tournament. Margie Casal will play Virginia Smith, while the winner of the Conte-Levy game meets the winner of the Bordt-Barnard game.

The men, however, are one up on the women—Duane Locke plays Jimmie Gibson for the championship. This should be played-off some time this week.

Both men and women have decided to run badminton tournaments immediately after the Table Tennis is completed. (Everyone interested please sign up now.)

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## Beach Parties Feature T. U. Spring Holidays

Yes, we know we all look like we ought to go crawl up in the darkest corner and not come out till we have gotten rid of the circles under our eyes, but all joking aside we, the students at the University, really had a super-colossal time at the lake party at the home of Lois Sanchez on White Trout Lake. The traditional sorority beach houses were forgotten and all the girls stayed together. The house is similar to a hunting lodge.

The house is made of logs and has the typical log cabin fireplace.

From the first day, Friday, to the last day, Sunday, you could tell by the pep and energy everyone was putting out that they were not bored.

On Friday the time was spent playing cards and reading (strictly magazines). By evening everyone was anxiously awaiting dinner, which was cooked by several of the girls (no plugs here). It was a sea food dinner. The day terminated for all by 5:30 the next morning when everyone decided it would be all right to have a few hours sleep.

Saturday morning started with a bang (rather all were up by noon). A nice morning swim. The water was rather chilly, but invigorating.

Saturday night was the night all the girls had been looking forward to for their dates were coming out. Before the boys had to leave, a weiner roast was held outdoors over an open fire.

The boys had to leave early in order to get back to town by 11:30. After a chat till (censored) o'clock the girls, yawning and rubbing their eyes, tumbled into bed.

Sunday morning, everyone dropped the usual fishing and swimming and put on their Easter bonnets to attend church. After church the girls and their dates, who had come out to spend the day, enjoyed a lovely dinner of spaghetti and meat balls.

The highlight of the event was the Easter egg hunt in the late afternoon. Aviation student Jim Sully found the most eggs, thus winning the novelty prize.

With tired faces, the boys went back to town, looking forward to Tuesday when they would see the girls again.

Monday the girls were pretty tired so most of them spent the day laying on the dock, giving a final touch to their sun tan. Several of the girls went fishing in a rowboat. For further details see the feature in this issue.



Irene Rosenberg in light blue linen with a design of various types of birds in white.

Monday morning, to climax a swell holiday, the guests enjoyed a fried chicken dinner cooked by a swell chef, Doyle. After eating they all realized that the saying "all good things must come to an end" was the appreciated one for them. They all threw their clothes in their suitcases and started home, one tired bunch of girls. If they had sent postcards I know they would have said, "Having a swell time, wish you were here!"

## Fashions

By BETTE GARRISON

The greatest fashion day of the year has come and gone. It's a shame we didn't have school on Easter so we could see what all the glamour girls were wearing. I guess we'll have to stick to the school clothes.

Joyce Palmer has a darling navy and white flowered print. It is a tunic affair with a flared skirt. The tunic has a high neck and a right angle of lace set in on either side to make a yoke. Lace also edges the bottom of the tunic which has a belt around the waist, looped in front.

You can look at "Stinky" Casal in her new dress and tell that it's spring. She has two cambrie dresses—one pink and one light green—trimmed with white ruffles. They are similar, yet made differently. The pink one has ruffles in pinafore style. The ruffle extends below the waist and follows the outline of the inserted pockets. The green dress has a lapel collar, a set-in belt and two big pockets on the gathered skirt. The collar, sleeves and pockets are trimmed with ruffles.

Did you see B. F. Cumble in that charming all colored plaid taffeta skirt? It is made peasant style and has three rows of narrow green velvet ribbon, that tie into three bows in front, around the bottom of the skirt. She carries a darling green bag with it.

Margie Borein is always dressed cute, but this time it's a blue checked gingham. It has a low round neck, a set-in band at the waist, short puffed sleeves, and a gathered skirt with two pockets. The pockets and the border of the skirt are of the same checked material, but it has a row of pink, yellow and light blue checks. Around the neck a yoke of eyelet material forms a sort of collar. The cuffs on the sleeves are the same.

Virginia Smith was seen the other day wearing a spring frock with a low cut neck. Covered buttons to the waist added a nice tone to the dress. The colors were purple and green flowers with a background of beige. The skirt is gathered with half sewn in pleats. A green zipper bag and spectator pumps provide the accessories.

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# Cadet News

## AV. PROGRAM COMES TO A CLOSE AT T. U.

### Combat Duty Is in Sight for Cadets

At a time when every available unit is being prepared for immediate overseas shipment, the closing of the Aviation Cadet program came as a severe blow to a large number of aviation students here at Tampa University. Because of the sudden need for large numbers of Army Service and Army Ground Force troops, General Arnold has ordered all cadets not yet in Pre-Flight back to their old organizations. For these men there is little in sight but rapid assignment to combat duty. On the other hand, those cadets who enlisted directly into the Air Corps or who were formerly attached to the Army Air Forces, these will remain at the University and continue their preparation for further flying training. The loss of these Ground and Service Force troops combined with the leaving of Section Thirteen will mean drastic reduction for the Eighteenth College Training Detachment. From its former strength of 200, the squadron will be cut to 24.

In breaking this disappointing news to the squadron, Captain Wright, Commanding Officer of the Detachment, stressed the point that "morale" had never been one of his problems here at Tampa. It is this fact, perhaps more than any other, that accounts for the deep regret of the returning men over leaving the Eighteenth College Training Detachment. They have led a pleasant life these last few months. Of course there has been considerable complaint about rats, mosquitoes, cockroaches, and the mess hall in general, but life in Tampa has been far better than the rugged routine of the Corps of Engineers or the Infantry or of overseas combat duty. The classroom, as just one example, has furnished rest and relaxation for many. If the lectures were somewhat duller than usual, a pocketbook mystery story could always be slipped in behind a physics text. Or, if the week-end had been particularly strenuous, a brief nap could always be had in the seat behind the pillar to revive wearied spirits.

Then, too, there has been the social side of cadet training. Although this is a highly controversial subject, it may generally be said that with the aid of the Tampa Terrace, and a few gas coupons, the girls of Tampa—and Tampa University—have given the cadets as enjoyable a stay as is possible under wartime conditions. (Note: to all those who do not agree with the above statement, Ambrose's beer parlor extends a most cordial invitation to come and drown your sorrows.)

But now, this relatively easy life is drawing to a close. It will be a long time before the Army ever again treats its men so well. In the meantime, though, or when the peace has come, we will think back over our army life and remember how our stay at Tampa U. was a pleasant interlude in the grim game of war.

The rate at which workers quit factories was higher during every month of 1943 than in the corresponding month of 1942.

Three boys, ranging in ages from 7 to 10, were frozen to death recently while sleeping in a palm-roofed hut at Mazatlan, Mexico.

To increase the consumption of fish food, Chile has decreed that military establishments and hospitals must serve fish twice a week.

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Photographers  
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## Tampa Tempest

Though there has been much gloom cast upon the spirits of cadets by recent orders returning them to their old outfits, opinions expressed by many members of Sections 14 and 15 show that their greatest cause for concern is the ugly rumor that all ex-cadets may be shipped immediately overseas to a replacement pool located somewhere in the wilds and wastes of Texas.

Among his many troubles, which nightly take shape in the form of little, black, meowing cats, A/S John N. Stack is further obsessed by the difficult and perplexing question of just where he will rate in the list of America's 10 most handsome men of the year.

Little Janey, queen of the courts, is now proving her devastating game of tennis by breaking up the doubles combination of Zarris and Miller.

The fight of the century between Messrs. Kasper and Gerbec is now going into round 52 with both sides still slugging hard.

Bystanders around the university on Sunday would have been interested to hear, if not understand, a conversation between Section Fourteen's own Mr. Zakrajsek and a native of Yugoslavia. They rehearsed the pre-war social register of all important Slav families in an attempt to find mutual acquaintances. The FBI would certainly have cocked an ear to have overheard the guttural exchange of words. Had Mr. Angus been there, he would probably have muttered something about meaningless jargon, and given them both zero.

Although the climate of the south is reputed to be very relaxing and sleep-producing, its potentialities were never so dramatically demonstrated as by a certain native of Michigan who planted herself on the front porch of the university at the beginning of Easter holidays and remained there in an easy chair for all three days. What would Tommy Harmon have said, Gay?

It is easy to see who is the biggest hearted fellow in Section 15 by the way Mr. Kugelman tried to make everybody happy at the student council dance.

An announcement should be made here about a coming book that Mr. D. F. Elliott is about to publish. Its title: "How I Passed the Air Corps Physical—or, You Too Can Have a C. D. D." His method is simple: first you break your leg, then you join the medical corps, but the rest would be revealing copyrighted secrets. For further details, see Mr. Elliott. Goldbricks, don't miss this opportunity!

If any members of the cadet corps are at a loss about how to spend their extra time during the day, they



A Pop-up Electric Toaster has lots of uses—BUT! this isn't one of them!

... the automatic toasters can do all sorts of tricks, but they perform best with toast. Your's might save you a lot of labor reaching for books, but you'll wear the dang thing out! So don't do it—just take care of it so that it can help continue to pop up toast.

TAMPA ELECTRIC COMPANY

should take notice of the fact that Club Section 13 has been reopened for business on the fifth, sixth and seventh floors of the university and boasts a large clientele, especially around 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

On the tennis court recently the heretofore undefeated, untied, unscored upon duet of Minick and Mider went down to defeat ingloriously before the blitzing of Messrs. Dean and J. M. Miller.

Though Section 14 has frequently been top section academically, and contains a large number of very able physics students, the recent GI tests proved to them once and for all that the study of physics is no more than a mere guessing game and that furthermore a good basic knowledge of poker is very helpful.

## Wanted—

Doyle Bluemle: A new cook book; the gas coupons he never got; a wife so she'll do the cookin'.

Virginia Smith: A permanent stomach pump installed in the house.

Rosalie Mathis: Some new shorts so, that she won't wear everybody else's at the next(?) party.

Lois Sanchez: Complete new furnishings for the house, plus a new kicker for the boat, plus a new boat.

Mike Royer: A P-40 so I won't get so tired trying to be one.

Elena Rivero: Some black inconspicuous slacks traded in for some bright red ones.

Joyce Palmer: King size glasses.

Ellen: A stronger stomach.

Askit: Another house party!  
Cadets: Food for the next party—oh, never mind.

Betty Lou: I got him.

Piggy Pepper: A new scrub rag—I wore the other one out at the party.

Catherine Bowen: A better condition—and we hope she gets one soon.

Castle: Doctor's orders for a liquid diet.

Vivian Solak: More cuts.

Karl Chambers: Fewer Easter dances to play for.

Every One: Sleeping tablets.

Peggy Mack: Just a bed, she can sleep through anything.

Mary Jo Jones: Less Friday nights.

Cadets: More parties at Lois'.

Gay Gayman: Road map and a compass.

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