

MERRY  
CHRISTMAS



HAPPY  
NEW  
YEAR

*of the University of Tampa*

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# THE MINARET

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The opinions expressed in the columns of the Reporters are those of the members of the staff; editorial columns speak of the opinions of the editor. These opinions are not to be construed as to necessarily represent the opinions of the student body, nor the faculty of the University.

## Reporter Asks Students Their Opinions On Xmas

In the spirit of Christmas jollity, our inquiring reporter, Barbara Bedford, took it upon herself to discover what some of the high-minded students around T. U. desired for Christmas, and if they believe in Santa Claus. The following replies were given her, verbatim:

Chub Garrison: "Another week of vacation."

Joe Quinto: "The world at my feet, but you can't fool me. I know there ain't no Santa Claus."—Editor's note: How can you prove that there ain't?

Paul Straub: "Happiness, most of all. Second, I'd like a Victrola and radio. I sure do—he's my pop."

Frank Domsey: "A girl friend . . . yah."

Julia Mittle: "A white Christmas. Sure."

Madeline Boyd: "So my friends will know I said it . . . a carton of cigarettes and a case of beer."—Editor's note: Come now, let us not be brash and do anything rash.

Charlie Rey: "Whatever Santa Claus brings me I'll be satisfied."

Roy Crombie: "V. Bispham without the Christmas wrappings . . . No. Boscoe Davis: "A Gilda in person. Nope."

Milton Sweatne: "A brunette about 5' 5½"—brown eyes, strictly Huba, Huba . . . Do I? But definitely."

"Pepe" Maceire: "A blonde with blue eyes, 5' 4½", etc. Naw."

Larry Rosenbaum: "A date with the girl that I'm going to marry, whoever she may be . . . Well definitely, but the thing that puzzles me is how he gets into our house, because we haven't a fireplace."

Glenn Reed: "A baby doll . . . Sure." Billy Bryant: "Anything Santa Claus will bring me as long as she's a blonde. Oh, sure."

Tony Gonzalez: "A great big beautiful doll. Yeah."

Bill Lee: "I want to pass. Yeah."

Bunny Mick: "I just want the Beta Chi's to beat the SKN's."—Editor's note: Can never happen.

Willard Knight: "Two tickets to the Orange Bowl game. Yeah, sure."

Harriet Magnon: "An engagement ring. Oh, of course."

## M. Ellesworth Journeyman-Machinist

Have you ever tried to escape from yourself? Mike made the attempt.

Most of Mike's friends thought he was insane, eccentric, a madman. Perhaps he enjoyed the mayonnaise and chili powder sandwich he always carried in his lunch pail, but I shall always believe that he ate them just for the sensation it created among the men. "A railroad machinist needs bologna sandwiches and beans to stick to his guts when he swings a twelvepounder all day," is what Big Joe, the boss, used to tell Mike. I suppose that he never noticed that Mike's long slender fingers weren't made to grip a greasy sledge handle.

Those fingers and the faint gray line around his temples started my investigation into Mike's past. Mike's chronological age was slightly more than thirty. However, in wisdom and experience, he was more aged than even Old Doc Crawford, the oldest man in the roundhouse crew. The way Mike's effeminate hands handled micrometers with surgeon-like skill fairly set my curiosity on fire.

After watching Mike munch on his "Out of This World" sandwiches for several lunch hours, the opportunity for my investigation into his past presented itself.

When he returned the fingernail clippers, which I had deliberately carried so that he might borrow them, I casually remarked that I admired the skill he showed in handling micrometers on close-tolerance fits. In retaliation to my remark, he offered to give me assistance at any time. He gave me an ideal opportunity for my oncoming suggestion that I visit him at his garage workshop at home.

After several lessons in precision instrument technique, we became very good friends, in fact drinking buddies. During one of our "Haig and Haig Pinch Bottle" escapades he invited me to visit his "Past" studio. The very term itself intrigued me. When I entered the studio, the mysteries of Mike's life began to unfold.

Have you ever seen a room filled with portraits of a beautiful girl? There were hundreds of them, different poses but always the same blue-

eyed, flaxen-haired girl with the look of eagles in her eyes. A lover of art need not be told when an artist has studied in France. The "Haig and Haig" had loosened Mike's tongue enough for me to grasp the missing pieces to the jig-saw puzzle which was twirling about inside my head.

Suzanne had lived next door to him in his home town in upper New York State. Both she and Mike chose art as their career since childhood. Both were doing splendidly until that morning in April just outside of Paris in the small ville called Barbizon. Mike never caressed a palette after that fateful morn, for it was then that Suzanne touched her brush to the canvass of life for the last time.

Mike's quiet countenance, his strange desires, his continual flight from the conventional have been no mystery to me since I saw his canvases. Into them he had breathed his life's breath; into them he had crowded a lifetime of accomplishment. He had served his purpose. There was nothing left but existence.

In the public eye he may continue to be "Mike Ellesworth—the railroad machinist who committed suicide," and thus escaped himself for a while, but future art lovers and critics will bring about the reincarnation of "Michael Ellesworth—Portrait Artist Supreme."

## Student Council

One of the first rules of courtesy is attentiveness while someone is speaking. Most parents teach their children this rule of politeness at an early age. Maybe some of the students at T. U. should go back to childhood days and learn about courtesy again.

Also, the football team played free ball; voluntarily they went out and gave the best they had for T. U. The students showed their appreciation by getting up and leaving assembly before their hard-earned letters were even awarded. I know it was a lengthy speech for the occasion, especially before lunch, but there are still certain things in life that we must grin and bear once in a while.

In the last senior class meeting, Mrs. Eunice Talbot was appointed treasurer of the senior class and Joana Reck secretary by me.

Whenever a student is approached by your class president or organization president, cooperate with the Student Senate and the Student Endowment Drive. More details will be issued later. Until then I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## Editorials For The Week

### MERRY CHRISTMAS

Radios vibrate with crooners celebrating Winter wonderlands, and almost all Christmas cards are snowy. You students packing for a holiday trip to your home farther north all wax nostalgic at mention of a white Christmas.—You remember little things—snow flakes on a frosty window pane, sliding drifts on peaked roofs of houses, street corner Santas with snow dust in the creases of their shiny boots.—And you all agree that there is nothing like the traditional hoary Christmas Eve when good fellows bundled in warmly colored woollens huddle in a snowdrift to sing carols, or gather inside around a roaring fire.

But even we natives of Florida neglect to sing the praises of a sunny Christmas Day. Yet, since Christ was born in the evergreen city of Bethlehem, Florida would seem a most appropriate place to celebrate the event. In Florida there are poinsettias, scarlet and cream-colored, growing in almost anybody's backyard to substitute for snow. And snowless weather does not squelch the Christmas spirit in the least. That warm-hearted feeling of tolerance and goodwill is in evidence everywhere.

No matter where you may be, it is pleasant to buy a gift for someone you love, to decorate a tree, to attend a holiday party, and to enjoy music and hang up a stocking on Christmas Eve.—

A very Merry Christmas to you all!

### TAMPA UNIVERSITY GOES FORWARD!

To some, the results of the recent Endowment Campaign were a bit of a disappointment. The fact that the goal was not reached in one fell swoop gives rise to the opinion that the campaign is not a success. But it is.

The progress of Tampa University is assured. Even though the financial goal has not yet been reached, the progress of the University is going on at such a pace that it is inevitable that the goal will be reached, and soon.

From one class the second semester of last year, the Adult Education Center of the Tampa University has grown to its present status, at which it has 15 or more classes. 25 percent of the University students and 75 percent students from the adult population of the Greater Tampa area are registered in this course, implementing the much-needed Adult Education program going on in the United States at this time. Much service to the community and to the purpose of Adult Education attests the spirit of the University of Tampa and assures its progress.

During the past semester, the University has served as host for the Florida Bandmaster Association's Clinic Band, lending its facilities to the service of unifying the students of the high schools over the state in one of the greatest of all integrating influences: Music. The unselfish desire to perpetuate and spread culture, and the putting into action of this desire again give evidence of the basic attitude of the University, which makes it progress inevitable.

The halls of the University buzzing with activity this past week when the members of the Florida Academy of Science met to share the fruits of their labors. The University served as a medium for the spread of scientific knowledge and the motivation of numerous students toward a higher goal in the realm of scientific achievement, which is the highest attainment of mankind.

The 313 Masqueres present, tonight, "Our Town." The University is once again playing host to the citizens of Greater Tampa, filling a much-neglected place on the agenda of social activities in Tampa: The drama. This gesture once again displays the desire of the University to serve the cause of education and culture, and to give to the community a service which has long been lacking.

To a community which has never known the benefits of a full-fledged University, the benefits are unknown, and therefore not missed. It is because of this fact that the Endowment Campaign has been tough sledding. In spite of this fact, however, numerous services rendered to the community by the University are felt by the public, and it is inevitable that they will support it, for human nature is such that the individual will support a project from which he will benefit. To coin a phrase, right will always win.

The Art Department, under the direction of Norman Borchardt, is preparing a panorama for the Chamber of Commerce as part of the latter's Christmas decoration scheme. Once again, the workings of the University are being felt and seen by the populace of Greater Tampa.

Under the direction of Roy A. McGillivray, the University Broadcasting Service has been presenting, and will continue to present more stations. In addition to the valuable experience that this project gives to the students who participate in the production of these programs, it serves as the voice of the University—the voice of the better part of man. The University of Tampa once again serves in the capacity of bringing to everyone an opportunity to expand, and to become more nearly the ideal man.

Dr. Nance has just returned from the meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools at Memphis and reports that the reviewing committee praised the University for the splendid progress it is making and stated that the University is not far from accreditation. The University has met all the academic requirements of the Association, and our equipment will more than meet the requirements when improvements now under way, for which money is already appropriated, are completed.

With such services as these, the University of Tampa justifies its existence. The intrinsic value of these services to the community will inevitably make itself known to the members of the community and will inevitably lead to the full support. It is just a matter of time.

In the meantime, Christmas is in the air. The spirit of giving is all about us. Giving is an essential gesture in the life of the well-rounded man—the practical man—is the one who has sufficient foresight to plan for the future. It is only a matter of time until any investment made in the future of the University of Tampa will pay dividends to the investor.

Buy a portion of self-respect. Invest in the future of the University of Tampa.

## Merry Xmas and The Press

By NELLE ANDREWS

It takes a great many people to get out a newspaper anytime, but at Christmas it takes a much larger force. Just the reason for this is easy to understand if one should drop into the newsroom and see the progress that isn't being made. One promising young reporter sits with his feet (size 12) upon a wobbly table and reads an old funny paper. Another young reporter, this time a very attractive young lady, wanders around the room, thinking perhaps, until she disappears from the room entirely. The editor tries vainly to assemble the hard-working (trying hard not to work) staff and get them to settle down long enough to do something—anything to help get the paper out and meet the deadline. Perhaps it is because the Christmas spirit is in the air—or perhaps it is because there just isn't any spirit left for doing such ordinary things as getting out a newspaper.

One should not have anything to do but just enjoy the atmosphere and dream about the good times that are

to be had during the holidays—such as eating, drinking and holding hands.

The assignments have been made, but that doesn't matter—who likes assignments, anyway? They are things that have to be done, and things that HAVE to be done are never interesting—only things that come naturally are interesting. A visitor walks in the newsroom and is invited to sit down and write something for the paper about Christmas. The visitor doesn't know anything about Christmas anyway; in fact the visitor doesn't know much about anything and neither does the visitor know how to write.

What this paper needs is a ghost writer—maybe a staff of ghost writers or maybe just a few ghosts would live up the place. So in passing the visitor remarks, "All that I know about Christmas is that a lot of ads are in the paper at that time of the year; a Santa Claus, looking very thin and undernourished, is found in every department store; many cards arrive in the mail from people that you only hear from once a year, and then you have to hurry and mail them

one, too; a few packages arrive with big notices on them 'Not to be opened until Xmas'; people talk of the crowds on the streets and the fewness of the parking places." This is Christmas—but we love it, anyway. The paper will finally be ready for the press and we will feel less depressed. We will sit down by the radio and listen to Bing Crosby sing "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" while we wipe the perspiration from our weary brow and hope that we get some of the things that we want and can use and that they fit.

### SIGN POST

With married folks becoming nearly the rule rather than the exception on college campuses these days, such stories as this run in the Indiana Daily Student excite no undue comment. . . . Under the head, "Busy Stork Can Count on I. U. Aid," officials on the Bloomington campus announced that the University was ready to join hands with the stork. Arrangements were made with the medical center at Indianapolis so that wives of students may receive maternity care at the William H. Coleman Hospital for approximately \$71.



# "OUR TOWN" TONIGHT AT EIGHT

"The French Apache"



## Simpson Wins Prize With Pastel Entry

By BILL HART

Bill Simpson, special student at the University of Tampa brought special honors to the long-forgotten Art Department last week. In the 20th annual exhibit sponsored by the Florida Federation of Art at Clearwater, Dec. 5-7, Mr. Simpson's pastel entry, French Apache, won first prize in that medium.

Mr. Norman Borchardt, head of the University Art Department, predicts that Mr. Simpson will be one of the nation's leading modern illustrators. In an interview, Mr. Borchardt explained the principles employed by Mr. Simpson in his pastel. The composition, design and arrangement of colors and masses show excellent preparation and knowledge of the requisites of fine arts.

Although Mr. Simpson is but 25 years of age he has accomplished that which many artists never accomplish in a lifetime. Perhaps his two and one-half years of illustration and cartoon work in the Navy have a definite bearing on the character of his work. Philosophy, psychology and religion have a decided bearing on the works of every artist. French Apache definitely portrays Mr. Simpson's outlook on life.

We are proud of this young artist and are looking forward to the day when we can say, "I knew Bill when..."

## Brownsey and Alvarez, Jr., Best Looking Seniors



Betty Jane Brownsey and Manuel Alvarez were voted "best-looking" among the graduating seniors in a special meeting of the senior class held last Wednesday in the Student Senate office.

Other selections made by the members of the class were: Best all-round, Dorothy Quarterman and Fred Lenfestey; class crooks, Joanna Reck and Paul S. Hunton; most athletic, Jayne Lee and John P. Williams; most dignified, Mrs. Eunice Talbot and Thomas L. Hamby.

In addition to being chosen best-looking in the class, Betty Jane Brownsey and Dorothy Quarterman were chosen to appear in the beauty section of The Moroccan, yearbook of the university.

## Endowment Campaign Extended 7 Days

The University's original 10-day drive for the \$500,000 endowment has been extended for another week. Although only 40 per cent of the \$500,000 goal has been attained, campaign leaders are confident of securing the additional \$300,000 in the next week.

Because of the enormity of the complete city-wide campaign, hundreds of firms and business and professional men have not been contacted as yet.

Co-chairman Carl Brorein stated that the "response to date fully justified the hopes expressed from the start of the campaign." He added, "The campaign's success may not be in the bag, but it certainly is in the cards if workers continue the solicitation and if the future contributors are as generous as those already contacted."

It has been suggested by the Student Senate that each student contribute \$1 toward the Endowment Fund Drive. Presidents of fraternities and sororities will bring this suggestion up at their meetings and all independent students will be contacted later concerning this.

## SKN's Choose New Advisor

Dr. Donald Wittmer Robinson will become the faculty advisor of Sigma Kappa Nu fraternity on Jan. 1, 1947, succeeding Rabbi David L. Zielonka, genial friend and "father confessor" to the fraternity for the past 10 years.

Dr. Robinson was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1932, having majored in history, government and economics. After graduation he and five friends, including Douglas A. McArthur, Jr., nephew of the general, and Jimmy Dole, son of the Hawaiian pineapple king, took a "studious" pleasure trip to Egypt and India, visiting Calcutta, Karachi and Bombay during their year abroad. After a brief excursion into the life insurance profession Dr. Robinson returned to Harvard and his chosen field, education.

Dr. Robinson is head of the University's Education Department, which includes the Adult Education Center. Since he joined the faculty of the University he has made a variety of talks, both in and out of Tampa. Dr. Robinson is enthusiastic about his work, and about the university.

"The educational and civic leaders of Tampa seem genuinely aware of the problems facing education today, and are seriously attempting to correct the shortcomings which hamper education work," said Dr. Robinson. "It is a pleasure to live and work in a community so sincerely desirous of better community understanding."

It is with extreme regret that the fraternity announces the resignation of the Rabbi, because his leadership and understanding have been the factors which placed the fraternity among the leading social organizations of the campus. His years of unselfish devotion to the fraternity will never be forgotten by the many men who can claim the Rabbi as a friend.

At the same time Sigma Kappa Nu proudly announces the acceptance of the fraternity advisorship by Dr. Robinson, who will lead in carrying out the policies, traditions and ideals for which the fraternity stands.

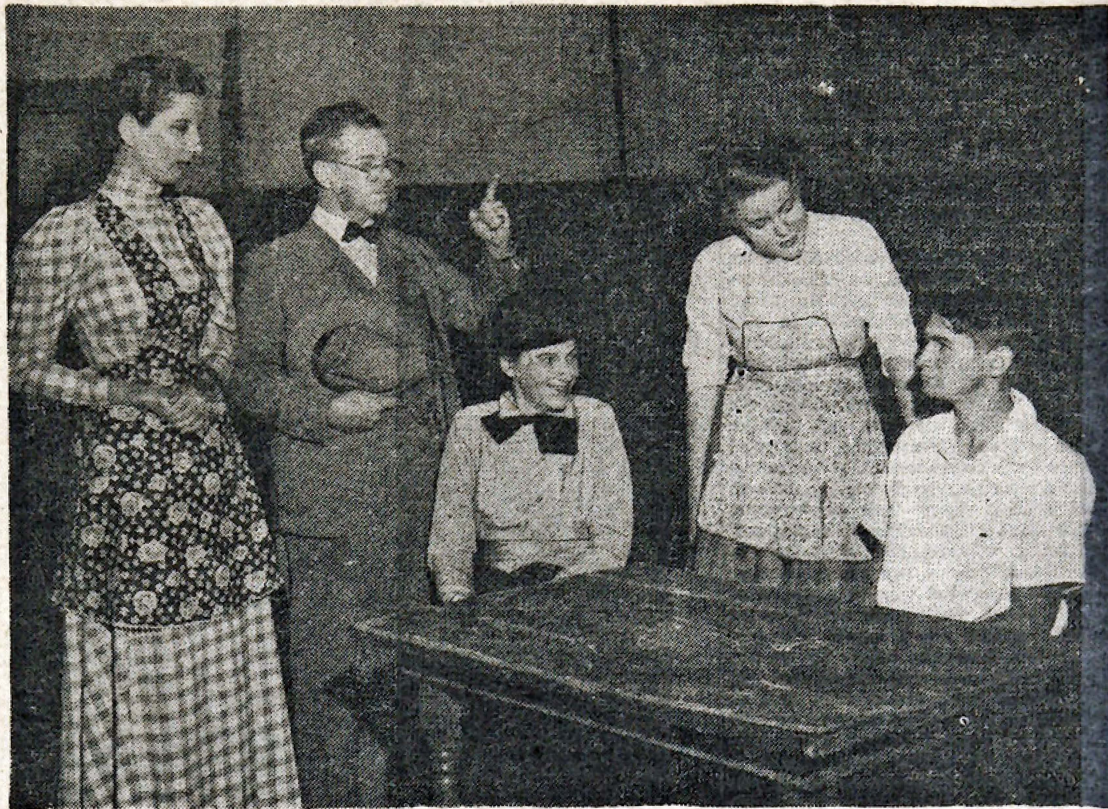
## U. Girls Chosen For Parade Float

Last week six University girls were chosen to model on the Cigar Manufacturers Association in the Gasparilla Parade.

The following girls were chosen: Miss Penny Burke, Mrs. Dorothy Quarterman, Misses Barbara Lacy, Helen Lee, Dee Robinson and Elena Rivero.

The girls were chosen from a group of contestants who were judged by Mr. Questa, of the Association, and Mrs. Goddard, chief designer for the float.

The girls will appear in brief pirate costumes, designed by Mrs. Goddard, first in the Annual Gasparilla Parade in February and later in The Festival of Light in Sarasota.



An amusing scene from "Our Town" where Mr. Webb lectures to his son while Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Soames and Mrs. Gibbs look on.

## 11th Annual Convention Of Science Here

By NANCY ELLEN HUMES

The Florida Academy of Sciences held its 11th annual meeting in the ballroom of the University Friday and Saturday. The purposes of this organization are manifold, but its main aims are to organize scientific personnel over the state, encourage research, and disseminate scientific knowledge.

The program was divided into three sections: Physical science, biological science and social sciences, with each group presenting its own program.

The Junior Academy of Science met in conjunction with the Senior Academy, and was represented by 96 high school students. In addition to this, 11 colleges and 14 high schools were represented, with 195 senior members present.

Dr. Guy Becknell, president of the organization, gave his retiring address last night at a banquet held at Rubins Restaurant. Immediately following this was the presentation of the Achievement Medal for 1944 by J. E. Hawkins, University of Florida, chairman of the award committee.

T. R. Alexander, University of Miami, wishes to thank the administration, the faculty and the student body for affording them the opportunity to hold their meeting on the university campus, and to express their appreciation for the cooperation given them while here.

## On the Air Again

The University Broadcasting Service gave a request performance radio drama for the Hillsborough County Council of the PTA Saturday over WFLA. It was a famous story by the great Russian literary genius, Leo Tolstoi. The story was about an humble Russian peasant whose heart was big enough to share his meager and frugal life with a stranger whom he found dying on a stormy winter night. It was strange and simple with generous treatment of the supernatural.

The principal performers were Norman Kramer, Olga Rivera, Fannie Rosenberg, Jack Cartledge, Guy St. Paul, Dan Estrato, Doris Johnson, Victor Left, Dorothy Soule, Edith Spiegel, Mary Cleotels, Marion Fields, Norman Gallo and Nancy Humes.

The University Broadcasting Service will also give two special Christmas broadcasts. The first is on Tuesday, Dec. 24, at 5:15 over station WDAE. It is the story of Silent Night and how the Christmas carol, Silent Night, Holy Night, came to be written. As yet the cast has not been chosen.

The other program is of Christmas music. It features the University Chorus under the able direction of Prof. Lyman Whitse. The chorus is composed of approximately 50 mixed voices. This program will be given Thursday, Dec. 19, at 1:15 over station WFLA.

I am sure the latter two programs will be most entertaining, so, good readers, enjoy them.

## Saxon, Domsey, DuBois, Cartledge, Royer To Star

Tonight the "313 Masquers" will present their first production since their reorganization. The play, as you've probably heard, is Our Town, by Thornton Wilder. The play is under the direction of Prof. Roy A. McGillivray of the speech department of the university. Professor McGillivray has made special arrangements to seat all tourists from New Hampshire in a reserved section of the auditorium, since it is the story of life in a small New England town.

Members of the cast have completed several months of steady rehearsals and are pretty well lined up for the opening. They deserve a standing applause for their work on the famed production which won much acclaim on Broadway.

The play is unique since no scenery is used. However, the cooperative imagination of the audience is stimulated by the use of lighting and sound effects. The imagination is also assisted by the projection of the players, who act very much in pantomime.

As the plot unfolds, it reveals three main ideas—life, marriage, and death, and their effect on people's lives. An example of this occurs in the wedding scene of the second act. As Emily prepares to walk down the aisle to her future husband, she cries out to her father, "But, Papa, Papa, I don't want to get married!" The rest of the plot is left out for the express purpose of arousing your interest and imagination.

Those taking part in the play are: Dick Saxon, Mike DuBois, Frank Domsey, Mike Royer, Jack Cartledge, Ed Kendrick, Mary Nell Buck, Sis Ellis, Barbara Bedford, Paul Morrison, Eunice Talbot, Brooklyn Spiegel, Bob Hancock, Jay Sanders and Glenna Hill.

Barbara O'Berry is prompter; Frances Crowe, business manager; Sis Ellis, assistant business manager, and Nancy Humes, art editor.

## Poetry Contest

A national amateur poetry contest, with over \$1250 in cash prizes is being sponsored by Sammy Kaye, orchestra leader. The first prize will be \$500; second prize \$200; third prize \$100. There will also be 20 prizes of \$25 each.

The contest starts Oct. 1 and will close Feb. 27, 1947, a date selected because it is the anniversary of the birth of one of America's greatest poets, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

The winning poems will be read by Sammy Kaye on his "Sunday Serenade" program, which is heard over the coast to coast network of ABC every Sunday at 1:30 P. M., EST, and will be published in the 1947 edition of the "Sunday Serenade Book of Poetry." The first prize poem will appear in Pageant Magazine.

The judges will be Kate Smith, one of the country's foremost women of today; Ted Malone, outstanding collector of American poetry and featured on the Westinghouse program, and Vernon Pope, editor of Pageant Magazine.

Come to the Minaret room for entry blanks.

## 7th Annual Candlelight Service On Dec. 17

The University of Tampa's seventh annual candlelight service, ushering in the Christmas season with a renewal of the season's time-honored carols and a recounting of the Biblical story of the Nativity, will be presented, under the auspices of the music department, in the university ballroom, Tuesday, Dec. 17, at 8 P. M.

A traditional Yuletide observance by the university, that was carried on even during the war years when many activities were discontinued because of a depleted student body, the simple vespers ceremony opens with the lighting of the candles, followed by a processional of the 40-voice mixed university chorus. Musical offerings include unusual carols of nations all over the world.

Before the reading of the story of Christmas by the Rev. A. W. Mathis, the chorus will sing a group of 16th century carols, including Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming and Carol of the Bells. Other selections will consist of the Basque Carols, Come and Adore, Virgin's Slumber Song and Joyous Christmas song, sung by the girls section of the chorus; Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring by Bach, sung by the entire chorus; the German carol, Silent Night and Gloria In Excelsis Deo, from the French, rendered by the male section and the entire chorus in It Came Upon a Midnight Clear and Hallelujah, from Handel's Messiah. O Come All Ye Faithful will be sung during the processional, and Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, for the recessional.

## Medical Aptitude Tests To Be Given for TU Future Doctors

The Association of American Medical Colleges is giving the professional aptitude test on Saturday, Jan. 11, 1947, on a nationwide basis. The tests will be conducted from 9 A. M. to 12 noon and from 1:30 P. M. to 4 P. M. on this day only for the regular \$5 fee. Tests taken at any other time or on any other day will entail a \$15 fee.

All applicants to the 1947 freshman class in colleges of medicine are expected to present results on the professional aptitude test as auxiliary evidence of preparation for medical study, and all credentials, including results on the professional aptitude test, should be submitted to committees on admission not later than March 1, 1947.

All applicants for the test must register before noon on Friday, Dec. 27, 1946. The test will require approximately five and one-half hours to complete.

Inquiries concerning the professional aptitude test may be addressed to Dean M. C. Rhodes, who will supply you with the following material: (1) A prospectus describing the tests to be taken, and (2) registration forms.

Don't forget! Register before noon, Dec. 27, 1946.



## Open Letter to Males

Dear Tampa U males,

It's been almost two months since the shout of "Man On Campus" heralded the mass arrival of the male element back to school bringing a seventh-heaven of dates to us—lonely women. After all who has forgotten the terrifying days of all girl classrooms and the gruesome subjects we finally resorted to dating!

Now, however, the illusion is getting a little glum . . . and we have a "gripe". For slowly it is becoming apparent that things have changed too much, and we decided the best way to complain was to write you a letter.

Instead of the old nine-out-of-ten males being conceited, ten-out-of-nine are in the take me or leave me stage! Also it is quite understandable why you no longer use all those endearing preliminary approaches—what with the value of a pack of cigarettes among the women overseas—but we speak English, so why not acquire that polished manner you once had? Then there is the matter of "dressing-up" for a date. Sport shirts just don't bring that starry look to feminine eyes when a "special" date is planned. Dancing or even just going to the movies calls for a smooth appearance on the part of a guy or a gal. And what about that male conversation when "ladies" are present! Profanity in mixed company seems to be the fad. It might be very manly for you to use colorful expressions but it grates on the dainty ears of us gals like—that cement mixer! We're old-fashioned in having been taught it is "improper" to swear, so won't you humor us by being careful to curb those descriptive phrases?

For this we'll probably go man-less for weeks, but could we suggest that from now on some eager guy will notice that when there is a lack of chairs in a group in the lobby that a female usually has to stand, sit on the arm of a chair, or drag up her own! Of course you don't always ask us to barge into your heated argument; we just can't resist the appeal of several loud voices screaming at each other. What's wrong? You got rocks in your head?

That's about all of the major gripes from the women for now, only do remember you're not in an all man outfit anymore. If you want your girls to be ladies just don't set bad examples. Anyone knows that a female will copy a man's behavior much faster than any other woman's.

Natch'ally this "open letter" will bring your wrath upon us. And we expect it! So in the way of a contest how about writing a "LETTER TO THE EDITOR" on what you think Tampa U. females should do to improve their appearance and manners. The prize winning letter, or letters if there is a tie, will appear in the next issue of the MINARET and the "Happy winner" can smoke himself slime-green in the face with a carton of FREE (pant! pant!) Chesterfield cigarettes. . . .

We love y'all.

## T. O.'s Dance by Candlelight

By Miriam S. Chastain

The Tau Omega fraternity held its annual formal Candlelight Banquet and Dance Friday evening, Dec. 13, at Lakeside Country Club. This function marked the resumption of the annual affair since pre-war days.

Approximately 100 guests, among whom were Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Nance, Dr. and Mrs. Donald W. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Keene, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whitehead and Robert "Butch" Wilson were entertained at an elaborate dinner followed by dancing to the music of Milton Hackney and his orchestra.

A Yuletide atmosphere pervaded the spacious rooms, centering about a tremendous Christmas tree a-glitter with multitude of brilliant lights, glittering tinsel and shimmering snowflakes.

Dozens of brilliant red and white tapers shed a glowing light from the many candelabra placed about the rooms, while flaming logs crackled in the two huge fireplaces.

In the center of the ballroom, from the ceiling, hung the giant Greek letters, "Tau" and "Omega," fashioned of sprays of Brazilian pepper, and each light fixture was decked with the green leaves and red berries.

The four long banquet tables were attractively decorated with Christmas candles centered in wreaths of greenery. A novel fountain centerpiece of cranberry crystal filled with chrysanthemums and snapdragons sent forth a continuous spray of water.

## XMAS PROGRAM

All students have been cordially invited to attend a joint Christmas program sponsored by the religious organizations of T. U. at 7 P. M. Wednesday in the Ballroom. The guest speaker will be The Rev. P. Wagner.

# Famous Speakers To Lecture at Tampa U.



Walter Duranty  
Erika Mann



Dr. Gerald Wendt  
Bruce Barnesfeather



The University of Tampa Forum under the auspices of the University of Tampa Adult Education Center presents a series of forum meetings in the University Assembly Room on Friday, Jan. 3; Wednesday, Jan. 8; Monday, Jan. 13, and concluding on Monday, Jan. 20. Sale of tickets for the lectures will close Dec. 19. Forum membership is \$5, and for University Students, \$3.

The first of the speakers will be Walter Duranty, who speaks Friday, Jan. 3, on "Russia and The United States." The country's foremost authority on Russia, a veteran author and newsman, author of "I Write As I Please" and "U.S.S.R.," will explain why Russia behaves as she does and how she is likely to behave in the future. Mr. Duranty, famed foreign correspondent for the New York Times, will answer the question every one is asking, "Can the United States and Russia cooperate to keep the peace?" He will also answer any questions you care to ask during the discussion period.

Following Mr. Duranty on Wednesday, Jan. 8, will be Dr. Gerald Wendt, speaking on the subject "The Atomic Age Opens." The brilliant scientist and author, former science editor of Time Magazine and present editor of Science Illustrated, gives a thrilling account of how the release of atomic energy is bound to change our ways of living, with our lifetimes. Dr. Wendt, who has been professor of science at the University of Chicago, science director of the New York World's Fair and a successful busi-

ness man, edited a book entitled "The Atomic Age Opens," which was published just four days after the bomb hit Hiroshima. He will explain clearly and with humor how atomic energy will affect all of us and what we should know about it.

On Monday, Jan. 13, Bruce Barnesfeather will present his lecture "Old Bill Meets G. I. Joe." One of the most famous cartoonists this country has ever seen, the creator of the famous character "Old Bill" of World War I days brings a lighter approach to serious problems. One of the all-time great war cartoonists, Barnesfeather was accredited during World War II to our Eighth Air Force. He will bring us his humorously philosophical slant on national and international problems, and a demonstration of his deft cartooning.

The concluding meeting of this series on Monday, Jan. 20, will feature Erika Mann in a "Report From Europe." A famous daughter of a famous father, the novelist Thomas Mann, Erika Mann has won acclaim as an author, foreign correspondent, radio news analyst, actress and lecturer. A crusader for democracy, she experienced hair-raising escapes during the recent war as she traveled the length and breadth of Europe, observing, writing, and fighting for her democratic ideals. She is the author of "School for Barbarians," "The Lights Go Down," and "Peppermint." She is striking in appearance, is forceful as a speaker, and will provide a stimulating lecture and discussion.

## Dean's Office

Early registration for the second semester for former students, that is those now enrolled as students of the University, will begin on Monday, Jan. 6, 1947. All students are urged to register at this time, so the regular registration period may be left for the incoming students.

Plans are set up so that registration of former students will be thus: First you stop by the Dean's Office to receive your cards for the process. You will then have two weeks, that is from Jan. 6 through Jan. 18 to have them filled in and signed by the professors. Do not return your cards to the Dean's Office for final registration until Monday, Jan. 20 or on through that week until Saturday, Jan. 25, 1947.

Beginning with the second semester, every student is required to have a picture made to be filed with his permanent record. These are being handled by Bryn-Allen Studios at 414 W. Lafayette. They will NOT cost you a thing. When you make your initial trip to the Dean's Office to pick up your registration forms, you will be assigned a time which will fit into your present schedule when you will have your sitting for three proofs. You will be given the choice of which of the three you care to have printed for the office.

In brief, former students will pick up their registration cards from the Dean's Office between Jan. 6 and Jan. 18, be assigned a time for a photograph, and have their professors' signatures on the cards. They will return the cards to the Dean's Office for processing between Jan. 20 and January 25, after which they will take them to the Business Office. This method gives former students a chance to have a choice of all classes and hours of classes.

## Varsity Letters Awarded to Gridders

Coach Paul Straub awarded 27 letters and sweaters to varsity members of the 1946 grid squad Tuesday at assembly.

Those who received their letters were: Jerry Jackson, Tom Ritter, Willis Simmons, Tommy Pardo, John Dekle, Bobby Fabian, John Scott, Hunter Armentrout, Bud Williams, Fernando Lopez, "Salty" Burns, Joe DiBona, William Priff, John Clements, Conn Straub, Manuel Miranda, Larry Rosenbaum, Spencer Boker, Bill Bryant, Clyde Evans, Glenn Reed, Jack Layfield, Fred Borman, Doyle Blumie, Mario Ippolito, Tommy Waugh and Manager Doug Forster.

Gold footballs were awarded for service to Tony Ippolito, Winnie Lamb, Bob McDonald, Bill Lee, Bob Nye, Jim Douglass, Robert Padgett, Charlie Haynes, Ray Glass, Bill Liped and managers Gordon Stevens, Tony Gonzalez and Byron Dawkins.

## Classified Ads

FOR SALE—1938 Pontiac coupe. Call S-1864.  
LOST—Psychology 200 book. Return to Charles W. Barnes, Room 435.  
LOST—Education textbook, also Art textbook. Return to Doug Forster.  
LOST—Ladies' gold watch. Return to Deloris Patrick in the Student Senate Office.  
LOST—Sterling silver identification bracelet belonging to Carmen Palacio. Return to library.  
FOR SALE—Aluminum stirrups with leather foot pads. Also an electric razor. See Glenn Hooper, Room 410.

## Christmas Bells Wedding Bells 'Our Town Bells'

Belles, bells, bells. Hear the ringing of the bells, Christmas bells, New Year's bells, Our Town bells and wedding bells.

This column deals with the last. It is only fitting and proper that we mention the newly marrieds and almost newly marrieds first. Jack Brockman and Becky Borde tied the conventional knot on Nov. 24. Shirley Drawdy and Gordon Stevens tied it up not so conventionally when they were secretly married about three weeks ago.

Now to the almost married. Editor Frances Crowe and her Secretary Dick Saxon with cooperation of Dr. Nance are presenting a fine wedding performance at 5 o'clock Dec. 20 in the ballroom. All friends of the bride and groom are invited. Later on that night at the Seminole Methodist Church, Ruth Ann O'Berry and Calvin Baker will be united in holy wedlock. The next day, the 21st, Betty Jane Olsen and Hayes Carleton will be joined in marriage by none other than Hayes' father, who is a minister.

We skip now to those who are engaged and who are rumored to be contemplating it. First on the list comes Feature Editor Sis Ellis and Makeup Editor Bobby Fiedler. They are contemplating. Then comes Nell Nunn and Fred Borman—'tis rumored it will be after the Christmas holidays. In March Ella Mae "Bunny" McPherson and Bob McDonald will be bringing their contemplations into action, but grapevines can be wrong. The Beta Chis are losing another good bachelor when Ralph Russ and Barbara Couch decide upon a date.

The staff has only two questions to ask: Is this a matrimonial bureau or an institution of higher learning? and also where are all these people going to find rooms? We leave you on that note.

## Art Dept. Builds Xmas Display For Jaycees

The Art Department has been working on the Christmas display for the Junior Chamber of Commerce. The display will be shown during the holiday season on Bayshore Blvd. at the foot of Hyde Park Ave.

The subject this year is a 16-foot panorama of Tampa's skyline. Above this will be the immortal Christmas theme "Peace on earth, good will toward men." Near it will be a cut-out of Father Time and the New Year. At one end will be a greeting card, while on the other end of the group will be shown the Bible with pictures of the three shepherds and the star of Bethlehem on one page and a picture of the crèche on the other page.

The art students have been working on these displays since before Thanksgiving and the work is now nearing completion.

A great deal of appreciation must be given Mr. Dodd, building superintendent, and Mr. Mott, his assistant, for the help they have given in doing the essential carpentry work and cutting. Thanks also to Bill Simpson, John Drew, John Simpson and Mr. Vaughan for the painting of the displays.

The work has been done in the interest of the community, and the services of all who have helped complete this project have been a free offering to the cause.

## STP's Observe Xmas at Reck's

The Clearwater home of Joanna Reck will be the scene of the Sigma Theta Phi Sorority's Christmas party tomorrow night at 7 o'clock. Members and pledges of the sorority are planning to attend.

Decorations for the party will consist of traditional holiday colors of red and green with touches of white. Holly with red berries and a Christmas tree with multicolored lights are also planned as decorations for the home.

Sorority mothers and daughters will exchange gifts after a buffet supper. In charge of arrangements for the party are Joanna Reck and Gladys Ford, vice president of the sorority.

Members of the Sigma Theta sorority presented a Holiday Ball on Dec. 6 in the University of Tampa Ball Room. Music for the dance was provided from 10 to 1 by Don Francisco and his orchestra.

Decorations for the dance consisted of a review of one holiday a month, starting with a Happy New Year theme and ending with a Christmas tree.



The above is Miss Patricia A. Tallant who was the University's representative to the U. of Florida's annual Fall Frolics. Pat brought credit to the U. of Tampa by being one of the runners up in the contest.

## Faculty Member Gives Concert At University

The University of Tampa Music Department presented two new faculty members, Dallas Beachley, violinist, and Miss Margaret Smith, pianist, in a recital Dec. 3, held in the University ballroom.

Mr. Beachley, former soloist and concertmaster with the Dayton Philharmonic Orchestra, and Miss Smith, graduate of Florida State College for Women, opened the program with the Sonata in D Major by Handel, a selection rendered with sincerity and skill by both violinist and accompanist. This was followed by Mendelssohn's Concert in E Minor, one of the composer's finest works for the violin. Mr. Beachley presented two shorter works, Legende by Wieniawski, and Romance in G by Beethoven. He concluded with Scherzo Tarantelle by Wieniawski, a brilliant showpiece for violin. The applause of an appreciative audience summoned him back for an encore. He played La Caprice by Edward Elgar.

Mr. Beachley, who displayed sound technique and beauty of tone in his performance, has appeared in concerts in Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Huntington and other cities. He formerly taught music in a college in Cincinnati and is now available for individual lessons at the University. Miss Smith, who majored in organ and piano at Florida State College for Women, is now assisting in the piano department here.

## A. G.'s Observes Christmas

This is party week for the Alpha Gammas. Dec. 12, at the home of Miss Isabel Bennett, the pledges gave a Christmas party honoring the members. Amidst the decorations of holly, mistletoe, and red candles, the girls played hilarious games; but the climax was reached when Santa Claus made his (her) appearance. Refreshments were served to complete the evening.

Wednesday, the Alpha Gammas were again honored by being guests of the Alumni chapter at a party given at the Leisure House.

The annual Christmas supper will be held Thursday, at the Ritenell cafeteria.



# Dorm Data

By NANCY HUMES

The Girls' Dorm has been the scene of several surprise parties these past three weeks. First, a shower was given for Becky Borde, now Mrs. Jack Brockman. Becky was given an electric cooker by all the girls. The second was a lingerie shower given for Frances Crowe. Thursday night a shower was held for Betty Jane Olsen, who was presented with a certificate for an electric cooker. Joanna Reck who was in charge of the three parties, deserves much credit for their success.

By the way, we have two musical geniuses in our midst! Sis Ellis has discovered three chords which can be used to accompany any known song from "The Love Death" to "Cook Me Daddy in a Can of Lard." Dottie Nylander has learned to accompany Sis in these tender renditions, using only the G-string of her Stradivarius. After listening to these two, you will have had what is commonly known as "IT."

The newest girl in the dorm is Maria Millares, who has just come here from Cuba. Maria does outstanding sculpture, and is here to further her art career and learn to speak English.

Still the joy of the dorm and also the tribulation, is Rosy Dawn, who is growing by leaps and bounds . . . just as she does everything else.

The annual Christmas Party will be held Monday night in the dorm, and Tuesday morning a breakfast will be held according to custom.

# A Christmas Fable For Good Kiddies

By NANCY HUMES

Due to the shortage of (printable) material, I have been coaxed, cajoled, begged, and had my arm twisted (oh well, so I asked to be allowed to write a feature) to write to all you kiddies about Santa Claus.

"Tws th nght bfr Chrstms whn all thrgh th hs,

Nt a crtr ws strrng, nt vn a ms."

Well, boys and girls, since I've set the proper mood, shall I continue? Hummmmm? I didn't think you'd like it, so I shall write on something else. How about a nice bedtime story, or a precis of the latest best-seller, or a condensed version of the "History of the Fall of the Roman Empire"? No? Well, settle yourselves, 'cause I'm gonna tell youse, to use the vernacular, a bedtime story whether youse like it or not.

Did youse guys ever wonder what happened to dat mouse in de above pome? Well, I'm gonna tell youse.

Onct upon a time . . . dere was dis mouse, see. Or maybe dere was two meece, just to make it more intrestin. Anyhow, dese mouses was running trough da house one night, when what do youse think happened? Aw, quit guessin, whatcha tryin to do, sper! my stuff? So it ain't hard to do.

Well, as I was sayin, dese two minachure rats was sashayin trough dis house, dey lived in dis house, ya unnerstand, when all of a sudden whilst dey was brousin (no, children, not the Browsing Room) round the settin-room, down the chimbley falls dis character in a red suit wit lotsa brush on his map. He's totin dis big bag, see, and whatcha tink he's got in it? Toys for de kids? Naw. A neck-tie for de old man? Naw. A quart, oops . . . a bottle of perfume for de old lady? Naw. Dis bag was full of limboiger cheese for Pappa mouse, and Swiss cheese for Mamma mouse, and cottage cheese for da ceentsy-weentsy mouses.

Dis next is da climactic, or whatever dem big writers calls it, so get a good grip on yourself. All ready? O.K., here's da dope.

Dis creep in da red suit turns out to be a mouse in disguise, see, so he helps da two mouses hide da limboiger in stratigical spots in dis house, so purty soon da people who live dere hast to move, cause dey tink somethin 'has died in da woodwork. So da mouses get the house all to demselves. Some Christmas handout, huh?

Well, now ya can continue to live, cause ya know the low-down on dem mouses. Purty sharp, dontcha tink? Weillll? Hey, youse guys, wake up!

New Club Is Organized

Mrs. Eunice Talbot entertained members of the Z. D. Club at a coffee in her home on Dec. 7. The meeting centered around organization of committees for future activities and elections.

Miss Thelma Jones, dean of women, was a special guest of the afternoon.

Refreshments were served in a color scheme in keeping with the club colors, which are green, pink and silver.

Those attending were the Misses Olga Rivera, Jean Bradley, Barbara Bedford, Susan McKintosh, Meridith Weber, Doris Johnson, Irene Aparicio and Mrs. Shirley Iaquinto.



A lineup of contestants entered by organization of T. U. in an elimination contest for representative to the Miami Press Photographers Ball. Reading left to right: Glenna Hill, June Nance, Barbara Blake, Jean Frances Caraher, Marjorie Pision, Mona Deeter, Nancy Lou Finley, Miriam Chastain, Vickie Nelson, Dot Harra, Joanne Stewart, Frances Crowe, Fanny Rosenberg, Virginia Bispham. Frances Crowe, sponsored by the Brush and Palette Club was chosen as first place winner, Barbara Blake and June Nance tied for second place and Jean Frances Caraher and Mona Deeter tied for third.

# The Crow's Nest

For the last time I guess I will write this column. You know why it's the last time, don't you? It would sound awfully funny to call my column "Saxon's Nest." Anyway you are all cordially invited to come see us get married.

Since "Our Town" is one of the most important things occurring at present, it is only fair for me to mention some of the minor things that happened in the course of rehearsals. Jack "Mr. Webb, another poor striving editor," Cartledge lost his false, false teeth. Not only lost them but dropped them on the floor and broke them. "Stage Manager" Saxon fell very ill from too much strain, no doubt. Paul Morrison, who plays the town drunk, took his part very seriously. If you get what I mean. I shall not mention the love scenes between Frank Domsey and Mike DuBois. Sis Ellis, who plays a "wittle boy's" part, spent most her time rehearsing love scenes (not in the play) with Bobby Fiedler. Guess that's why she can't ever get around to writing features.

I hope Bud Reinart finds a room—they say that that closet he sleeps in is awfully, awfully small.

Jerry Jackson, who is by far one of the cutest boys in the school makes a very charming referee. He's very

agreeable . . . to BOTH sides, which is a novelty in itself.

Some things in life must be borne, but please not a speaker just before lunch time, especially when laboratory in biology comes at one o'clock.

Now to bring this to a close I shall recite to you a very original Christmas story. Well, it were like this. Two little boys were vary, vary good for about a week before Christmas in hopes that Old Saint Nack would bring them prasants. The fateful night arrived. Santa, I mean old Nack, came down the chamney with his bag on his shoulder (she had green eyes). He left the poppa (who had been exceedingly naughty) a nice doll (with blonde hair) and Mama (she were bad too) a mink coat and sundry other necessities of life. Then he left, taking the silverware with him (guess that's how he gets those nice expensive presents). The little boys woke up the next day and in their frustrated fury set fire to the mink ocat and chanted curses over the blonde doll. The moral, children, is, there ain't no Santa Claus.

FRUSTRATION

A weary old weather forecaster, Worked hard to bring on a disaster. He coughed and he sneezed, He puffed and he wheezed But the wind wouldn't blow any faster.

D. K.'s Observe Xmas at Nance's

Delta Kappa sorority pledges will give their annual Christmas party in honor of the members at the home of June Nance, 2808 Parkland Blvd., at 7:30, Dec. 18.

Refreshments will be served and

presents exchanged, and entertainment will be furnished by the pledges. Thus far the program includes Mary Nell Buck, impersonating St. Nicholas, and Pat Tallant singing a Christmas carol.

A series of games are to be played and the party will be in full swing until around 11 o'clock.

ALWAYS READY TO SERVE

YOU WITH

A GREAT BIG SMILE

PLANT PARK

STORE

DOWN JOHN SMILEY WALK

LUNCHEONETTE

FOUNTAIN SERVICE

THE SPARTAN ROOM

Sincerely Extends to All

A Merry Christmas

and a "Happy" New Year

(ENJOY THE HOLIDAYS)

6 Magic Steps

AT ARTHUR MURRAY'S

1 POPULARITY comes to good dancers. It's the enduring reward of your 6 Magic Hours at Arthur Murray's!

2 THE LATEST STEPS come easily to you with our simple method and expert teaching.

3 HEALTH — RELAXATION. You feel young, gay, healthy—free from worry—as you discover the thrill of being a good dancer.

4 NEW CONFIDENCE grows with each lesson as you learn new steps and find you too have it in you to dance like an expert.

5 SUCH FUN! Lessons are grand fun—and they open the door to such glorious good times as you've never had in your life!

6 DANCE FROM THE START. In your very first lesson you start to dance. You get the "feel" of the rhythm.

Become a Good Dancer—

Gay... Confident... Popular!

Have you envied the girl whose next partner is always at her elbow the moment the music starts—not willing to miss a beat? Or the man whose partners beg the orchestra for another encore?

They are the expert dancers . . . why not share their fun and popularity? Just a few lessons at Arthur Murray's will do it. In only six hours with a gifted Murray teacher you can dance a Rumba that will amaze your old

friends and attract new ones. Or learn the latest Fox Trot steps and find how exciting this dance can be. Let us dust off your waltz and give it a new smartness in next to no time!

Why wait and miss so much fun when it's so quick and easy—so inexpensive now, too, to become an expert dancer at Arthur Murray's? Enroll today! . . . Pick up the phone and call M 3894 . . . or come to the studio. Open from 10 A. M. 'til 10 P. M.

Arthur Murray

518 1/2 Tampa St.



# Christmas Trimmings

By PAUL MORRISON

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there: . . .

. . . and so on, wrote Clement Moore back in 1882. Did you know that Santa Claus is truly an American? Did you know that in 1897 the New York Sun carried an editorial in which it was clearly stated that there is a Santa Claus? (Not to be confused with Sanity Clause.) Did you ever stop to wonder what is behind all our lovely Christmas customs? Did you know that some of them are older than Christmas itself?

Take mistletoe, for instance. We kiss 'neath the mistletoe, accepting it as a license to be slightly promiscuous; once it stood for something quite different. In ancient Britain and Gaul the Druids practiced their mystic religious ceremonies in the deep forests of Cannock. This, in the pre-Christian era. High in the oaks, they found mistletoe, which drew its life from the air. This was a Heaven-sent plant, they surmised, which stood for purity and love. During a solemn rite, white-clad maidens cut it down with a golden knife. Just where the kiss slipped in, I don't know, but it is fun, isn't it?

The Christmas tree has several contributors. About 400 years ago, Martin Luther, leader of the reformation, was impressed one cold, clear Christmas Eve by the familiar illusion of stars in a snow-laden tree. His family shared his enjoyment that evening; he had erected a candle-light tree in the home. George Jacob had brought back from his African exploration the legend that on the night of Christ's nativity, trees had burst forth in full bloom and became laden with fruit. In 1841, Albert delighted his young spouse, Victoria, with the first Christmas tree to grace the Windsor Castle. By this time, children in the United States were decorating trees with colored paper, etc., but Albrt was largely responsible for its acceptance as an Anglo-Saxon custom.

The custom of Open House is the

contribution of the Saxon Lords, who, on Christmas Eve flung open the doors of the great hall to peasant and nobleman alike. A huge Yule log was dragged in and as long as it burned, songs, games, exchanging of gifts and unrestrained friendship were enjoyed by all present. It is said that the slaves in old Louisiana brought in water-soaked logs to prolong the festivities.

The stocking, which is "hung by the chimney with care—" is a vestige of the old Dutch custom of putting the wooden shoes by the fireside to dry. St. Nicholas took advantage of this, the psychological spot in which to leave gifts for good little boys and girls. From the shoe to the stocking is less than a step. The goodies, left by the stocking for Santa Claus' helper, were formerly left for Jum Tomlin, an elf, who used to take care of the ancient Viking's hearth and stable. After the Vikings became Christianized, little Jum Tomlin became the bearer of gifts like our Santa Claus.

The Christmas Card began in England more than 250 years ago. From the school chore of penning Christmas sentiments on fine paper, as a testimonial of the progress the children were making in penmanship, came the gracious custom of Christmas Greeting Cards. The fact that they are now often covered with advertisements is no reflection on the original idea.

Our Santa Claus was given a home at the North Pole and his white-bearded, fat-bellied jolly personality by Thomas Nest, who illustrated, "A Visit From St. Nicholas," for Harper's Weekly.

And so it goes that, just as the U. S. A. is the melting-pot for all races and creeds, so is our Christmas celebration fraught with vestiges of many customs from many lands.

## THAT'S GRATITUDE

An honest coed at the University of Kansas came right back at the "Laws" recently. Instead of scurrying by the horde of wolfish lawyers on the steps of Green hall, she paused at their whistles and whipped out a sign. Printed on it in big red letters were the simple words: "Thank you!"

**ALTERATION SHOP**  
BESSIE MORRISON, Prop.  
**EVENING DRESSES**  
Just Around the Corner  
100K MAGNOLIA ST.

**TAMPA U. STUDENTS:**  
YOU HAVE A GIFT PROBLEM?  
ASK EARL AND CONNIE DAVIS TO ASSIST YOU  
**EARL N. DAVIS**  
JEWELER  
800 GRAND CENTRAL PHONE H 28862

Our Very Best Wishes for  
A Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year

... and when you shop,

come to

**MAAS BROTHERS**  
in Tampa

Central Florida's Largest Department Store

# WHAT WHERE WITH WHEN Σ K N

By ALBERT McNAB

**Dancing in the Dark:** Sigma Kappa Nu will end the first semester of fraternity dances when members and pledges entertain Dec. 20 with their annual Christmas dance at Fort Homer Hesterly.

Sponsors are Miss Frances Crowe, Miss Betty Jane Brownsey, Mrs. Jack Kelsey and Mrs. Gene Lasswell.

The dance will begin at 9:30 o'clock and Milt Hackney's Orchestra will play.

Invitations featuring the coat of arms have been issued.

Rabbi David L. Zielonka, retiring faculty advisor, and Dr. Donald W. Robinson, his successor, will be guests of honor.

The dance hall will be decorated with a Christmas theme. A Christmas tree and other Christmas accessories will be included.

Committees for the dance are as follows: Hall, George Peacock and Phil LoCicero; music, Bob Williams; decorations, Bill Handley.

**For Whom the Bells Toll:** It looks like open season on SKN members and pledges during Christmas vacation as far as wedding bells are concerned. Two members and one pledge will take the holy vows of matrimony during the first weekend of the holidays. Dick Saxon and Miss Frances Crowe will say "I do" on Dec. 20, just before the big Christmas dance. Calvin Baker and Miss Ruth Ann O'Berry will also wed on that date. The wedding of Miss Betty Jane Olsen and Hazen Carleton will take place Dec. 21 at Holy Trinity Episcopal Church.

**Thank You Department:** The scrapbook committee of the public relations office headed by Billy White, would like to thank all of the girls who so willingly assisted and aided him in the scrapbook drive recently. With the funds collected, a black scrapbook with the fraternity's name, Sigma Kappa Nu, in silver letters, has been purchased, and work will begin immediately to revise and repair the old scrapbooks of the fraternity.

**Party Time:** Thursday night, Dec. 12, was the scene of Sigma Kappa Nu fraternity's open house to mark the formal opening of their newly-decorated fraternity room.

Members and pledges were hosts to fraternity alumni and dates.

Honor guests were the retiring advisor, Rabbi David L. Zielonka, and his successor, Dr. Donald W. Robinson. Dr. Ellwood C. Nance, president of the University of Tampa, was also among the honored guests.

Others who called during the evening included faculty members and wives, and parents of members and pledges.

Many old acquaintances were renewed and stories told as alumni busied themselves with fraternity scrapbooks which gave detailed accounts of their old college days. Faculty members and other guests also renewed long-time friendships, or made new ones, as they enjoyed refreshments and music prepared by the members and pledges.

Refreshments consisted of assorted cookies and fruit punch. Bill Handley, Charley Rey, Tom Howell and Jack Groves were on the refreshment committee.

The fraternity was congratulated by the alumni for the splendid work done on the room. Special praise went to Jack Kelsey, president of the fraternity, and Pledge Joe Cumbie, for their part in the remodeling.

The fraternity also received the praises of the alumni and old grads for their great showing in intramural touch football. The SKN team is leading all competition with four straight victories against no defeats.

During the evening plans were made for additional get-togethers in the future, and plans were also laid in regard to the preparation of the current scrapbook.

## TOM WAUGH

Sorry you missed the TO dance. As you know as far as we can find out, you are the only man in Tampa U. who watched his own operation and whistled the school song while the doc performed the operation.

# THE RAZOR'S EDGE

By SIS ELLIS

Due to conditions beyond the control of the Minaret, my column will again appear in this issue. By the way, this week I would like to dedicate my column to all the newlyweds, and the future brides and grooms . . . honestly, I don't know what's come over these Tampa University students. Betty Jane and Haze are getting married in Bartow, Gordon and Shirley tied the knot in Brooksville, and Frank Domsey and Mike DuBois in our town. The play, that is. Speaking of the play, you really should appreciate it when it finally comes off. Did you ever look in on any rehearsals? If so, you would probably see: Ed Kendrick playing everything from Dr. Webb to the 5 o'clock train from Boston. . . . Jay Sanders demanding 10 minutes applesauce, er, pardon, applause after his one line in Act Three. . . . Paul Morrison representing his role of the small town drunk. (He swears he's never been in a small town). And, oh yes, I'd like to clear up the little rumor that Barbara O'Berry's ankle is hurt because Mr. Mac kicked her . . . he only slaps your face when you miss a line, honest! Let's see now, oh yes, I've noticed that the tickets to the play say it starts at 8:00 and the posters say 8:30 . . . ummmm, guess they're gonna flip for certain time when everybody gets there . . . just be sure to be there by 10:15 though, if you want a seat. I really don't mean to be diggin' the play though, it's really gonna be a swell production. The cast and Mr. Mac have really put out a lot of hard work and plenty of time, and I'm sure it will deserve all the praise that you will offer when you see it, and that, my fellow friends, is the honest truth!

Right about now I'd like to mention something about all these queens running around the University in the past few weeks . . . queen for this, queen for that . . . let's see, there's been a Freshman Queen, a Seminole Queen, Queen of the Press, and Queen for everything else. In consideration of those aspiring young beauties who failed to win, place, or show in the past week's contests, please drop by the Minaret office for your application blanks before last Saturday in order to participate in the forthcoming contest to determine Tampa University's "Mean Queen of the Lean Dean." (Goodbye Forever!)

Say, what's this we hear about Frank Domsey's wreck? (Oh, you got a girl-friend too, huh?) Anyway, I realize death plays an important part in the play, "Our Town," but these two members of the cast almost presented it in reality the other night on the Bayshore. (WELL, WAIT TILL I'M THROUGH!!!) Due to Frank's carelessness, Mary Nell's dress was torn, her knees bruised and she suffered from shock. I repeat! Wait till I'm through! Before you stop speaking to Frank, I'd better mention the fact that these calamities of Mary Nell's happened when Frank's faithful jeep overturned on the Bayshore the other night.

Before I close for this time, I'd like to tell you that "Our Town" will be presented tonight by the 313 Masquers, in case you didn't already know. Just because the editor, a faithful Masquer, wouldn't put a single story in the paper that didn't have some mention of the play in it I thought I would do a real good job of "you know what" and mention it two or three times.

Almost forgot to wish you a Merry Christmas didn't I? Well, here's hoping you all have a grand time over the holidays, and for you who have too grand a time, we'll try and just remember your good points. Speaking of holidays, who was the lame-brain character that had the guts to say, "Isn't it funny that all special events happen to come on a holiday," duhhhh!

## GREY ICE

Bleak grey clouds roll  
With wild grey geese  
Across November skies.  
Warm salt tears cannot  
Release  
The grey ice in my eyes.

# A Christmas Fable For Bad Little Kiddies

By NANCY HUMES

Once upon a time there were two little boys whose names were Underwood and Corona McGinnis. These two undisguised angels decided what they wanted for Christmas, and wrote Santa Claus a long letter:

Dere Santy Claws

If yu dont bring us what we tells you to we will take out our ole mans gat an leave yu hav it. All we wants is a atomic bom.

Underwood and Corona. Christmas morning these two darlings awoke and went down to see if dear old St. Nick had kicked through with the bomb. Sure enough there it was, tucked down in the toe of Corona little red stocking. In the delicate process of extricating the bomb, the two dears accidentally dropped it and blew up the whole world.

Moral: Little boys always know what they want, but they don't always know what to do with it after they get it.

## Fads and Fashions

By Barbara Blake

Styles for men haven't changed much at the University in the past few weeks.

However, the Frank Sinatra fad has been seen around school quite often lately: the bow ties, that is. Take Mr. H. for example, better known as Joe College. He has those noose knots (bow ties, stupe) made from every color in the rainbow, and more too.

Some boys dress like John Jacob himself and then there are Jonesy and Rooney who sport the latest in dungarees. You'd never know they were in the Navy, would you? There's nothing like advertising for Uncle Sam, I always say.

And have you seen Tony's flannel shirt? You have to look twice to be sure that you aren't looking at a walking checker game.

Hats have been adopted by the two-some, Hoop and Williams. Maybe their excuse is that they don't want any of their intelligence to seep out of the tops of their heads. Whatever their excuse is for these brain shelters, it had better be good.

Ed the "Redhead" Kendricks has been seen in a sporty blue "zoot" suit which blends with his hair very well. Perhaps some of you who are undecided as to "what shall I wear?" might get some ideas from this smart dresser.

## THE LIBRARY

The Library, located in the north wing of the first floor of the building, has a seating capacity of 104. It contains an open-shelf collection of about 29,000 volumes, 4000 pamphlets, and over 150 current periodicals and newspapers. It is arranged according to the Dewey Decimal Classification system and there is a dictionary card catalogue.

The Library is open daily Monday through Friday from 8:30 A. M. to 5 P. M. and on Saturday from 8:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. Evening hours are from 7 to 9 on Monday through Thursday.

In addition to the regular purchase of books and magazines, gifts are constantly received. The purchase of a private library of 5000 volumes early in the history of the institution provided a basic collection of standard works. Two other private libraries, one of approximately 1500 volumes secured by purchase and the other of over 4000 volumes received by gift have since been added.

The library is primarily for the use of students and faculty but it is open to the public for reference purposes.

## TRIVIA

When I beseech the blessing of the Muse  
To give my thoughts to immortality  
I cast about for proper words to use  
And waste my time on triviality.

## SO TRUE

Said a friend to a teacher, "I'm so glad that you are planning to continue your education at the University this Summer. Are you working for your M.S. degree?" Replied the teacher, "Yes, officially for an M.S. and unofficially for an M-R-S."

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# Sports Parade

By PAUL GORMAN

With the close of the 1946 Spartan football campaign, University of Tampa athletic program swung right into basketball.

Coach Paul Straub's squad wound up their season at Meridian, Miss., on Nov. 29 against Alabama State Teachers, losing by a 12-7 score.

Much to the surprise of many local fans, the Spartan grid team made a fine showing this season, playing five games in all. In three home games, they drew approximately 12,000 people at Phillips Field. This doesn't indicate great enthusiasm over our team, but the cry has gone out "Wait till next year" when the team has Spring practice and plenty of time to get into condition and maybe some boys will be here in 1947 on scholarships!

**Outstanding grid men at Tampa U.** during 1946 were backs, Jerry Jackson, Manuel Miranda, John Clements, Bobby Fabian and also Tommy Pardo who in my opinion was given his chance late in the season and showed everyone what a smart quarterback he is. Linemen who stood out this season were ends Salty Burns and Tom Ritter; center Conn Straub; guards Clyde Evans, Fernando Lopez, Jack Layfield, and Bill Priff and Joe DiBona, who should be strong contenders next season for a starting Spartan berth. Big Bill Bryant played excellent ball at tackle all season.

**The Tampa U. quintet** has made a fine start this season and under Coach Miller Adams has an excellent chance of giving the top teams in the Southern Association some mighty tough games. Mr. Adams was rather pessimistic at the start of the current basketball season and hasn't changed as to the chances of our team. However, as the Spartan five gains experience Tampa U. may have one of the finest teams in its history.

With men like Bobby Fabian and Bisette, who played four years of high school ball, and Al Fueyo, who was a member of the 1945 Spartan quintet, and Howell Burns, Ritter, Simmons and Mr. Hunter Armentrout on the team, the fans at Tampa U. are looking forward to a successful season, and to prove they are all-out for the team, last Thursday night they jam-

packed the Hillsborough gym to watch their school in action against Spring Hill College. The Spartans went down to defeat in this contest but showed they have what it takes and need time to develop it. Spring Hill won 55 to 39 in a hard-fought game which saw the Spartans start off with a 13-2 lead in the opening minutes.

**Last year's informal hoop squad** at Tampa U. had a fairly good season. One of the roughest and most hotly contested games was with the Miami Hurricanes in which the Spartan star player was tossed out of the game on fouls. The Miami boys were mostly from the football squad and that was quite obvious on the basketball court. The Hurricanes won the game, 44-23. Al Fueyo was playing his first game in 1945 and racked up five points for the home team. He is one of the good ball handlers on the current squad.

**The Ace Club** has a basketball club and it is being coached by popular Charlie Haynes. Most of the boys have played high school ball and some service ball but were not good enough to make the varsity, so because they love the game they are continuing to play with the Ace Club. Making up the squad are 11 men, among whom are McDonald, E. and F. Hammond, a couple of Scotts—Gerry and Johnny—and Frank Selph and Jackson. The Ace boys have won one in the closing minutes and lost two thus far this season and are playing in the city league.

With the basketball season on, all men who want to play ball should form their own teams and Mr. Adams will organize an intramural "hoop" program. You will be able to use the outside courts every day and possibly the Trailer Park gym. All you need to play is a pair of shorts, sneakers and the desire to have fun and compete for prizes in intramural competition. That last statement is a suggestion to Mr. Adams to promote intramural basketball competition at our University of Tampa. What do you say, Coach?

A Merry Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all you readers of the Minaret! See you ABOUT the third of January.

## PigSKN Parade

**Pigskin Parade:** The Sigma Kappa Nu fraternity retained its leadership in intramural touch football by defeating the Independents 8 to 0 at Plant Field.

The Black Knights of the campus ran and passed to victory, but the glory of winning belonged to the hard-charging and powerful SKN line. A pair of stalwart ends, led by J. B. Timmerman and Garnet LeHeup, kept the Independent team deep in their own territory most of the day.

Vicious blocks by George Peacock, Bud Keathley and Roger Birt paved the way for long runs by the SKN's triple-threat tailback, Dick Saxon. The game started off with the heavy SKN line holding the usually powerful Independent offense to no gain. After a few passes by each team they exchanged punts and the first quarter ended with the Independents in possession of the ball deep in their own territory.

As the second quarter got under way, Joe Moye, ace back of the Independents, was trapped behind his goal line by Tommy Bissonnette as he tried to skirt right end. The safety gave the SKNs a 2-0 lead.

The second quarter continued with the Black Knights gaining in strength, and Saxon, Sadler and Simpson alternating the ball for frequent gains.

The Skins' lone touchdown came when Garnet LeHeup, dynamic Black Knight end, broke through the Independents' forward wall and blocked Joe Moye's punt, where it was recovered by LeHeup on the Independents' five-yard line. On the next play, Dick Saxon went through center behind perfect blocking by Bill Sadler, cut back, and skirted left end for the score. Saxon's pass for the extra point failed. The half ended: Skins, 8; Independents, 0.

The second half produced a bundle of long passes, hide outs, and penalties. The Independents' lone threat came after a Skin penalty set the Black Knights back to their goal line. This threat, however, was broken up on the next play as Hoyt Goodson, SKN end, knifed his way through the Independents' defense and threw Norman for a seven-yard loss.

The Skins threatened in the closing minutes of play as Tom Bissonnette caught Saxon's pass on the Independents' five-yard line. The pass covered 35 yards. The game ended after the next play, with the ball resting on the Independents' three-yard line. Final score: Skins 8, Independents 0.

The Independents, led by Joe Moye and Broadus Norman, were in the game from start to finish. They played a good clean game, and fought

hard all the way, but their lack of reserves proved to be a big factor in their defeat.

**Lineups:** SKN, le LeHeup, lg Peacock, c Kelsey, rg Keathley, re Timmerman, lhb Simpson, rlb Sadler, qb Saxon.

**Independents:** le Wright, lg McArthur, c Wolf, rg Sanders, re Oleson, lhb Boudreau, rlb Norman, qb Moye. Substitutes: SKN, Howell, McNab, Birt, Bissonnette, Lasswell, Copeland, Goodson, Gibson, Bickly, Garrison.

**Independents:** Leto.

## Open Letter To Students

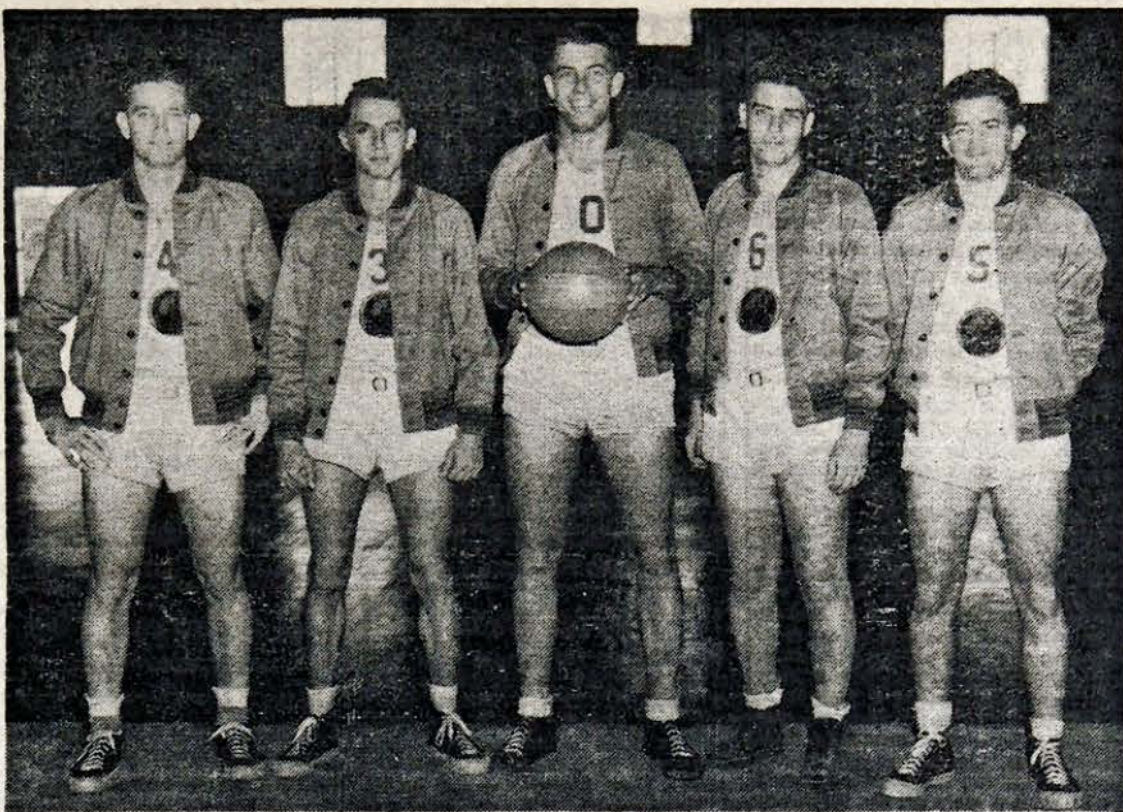
Dear Fellow Students:

Pigskin antics are over and the Spartan gridmen are now receiving a well-deserved rest. Considering the situation, and that weak word, "informal," it is my opinion that the local boys showed us some very good football. Now we start the ball rolling formally with basketball. (This does not necessarily indicate that our basketballers will wear their tuxedos. Mr. Phillips.)

It is not my purpose to delve into the comparative merits of our respective players; what I am trying to do is to point out just why the attendance at our games is so pitifully lacking in quantity. Any sporting event in Tampa seems to have more public appeal than our Spartan contests. Why? Is it due to poor quality, perhaps? Definitely not. The answer lies in ourselves—in you and me, who are the promoters, advertisers, and in general, the backers of our sporting enterprises.

When walking into Phillips Field to see Hillsborough High School versus any other Big Ten team, you immediately come to the conclusion that it is going to be an all-night proposition to find a seat. But when the Spartans played MacDill (or any other eleven) one could easily obtain a seat on the 40-yard line. The difference does not lie altogether in the number of students in our respective schools. A large amount of planning goes into a high school football game. I can base this statement only on the results of what I have seen. Between halves, there is always an interesting spectacle to be observed: Dads' night, Mothers' night—all these are not just a tribute to the parents, but, in reality, a well-planned campaign to boost the total gate receipts.

You who are attending this institution and the ones who succeed you are going to reap the rewards for any interest stimulated at our games. If we draw good crowds to see our contests, the school funds are naturally going to mature. Money is sorely needed here for our endowment. By securing our accreditation, we automatically place our school on a higher



UNIVERSITY SPARTANS BASKETBALL TEAM—The players are, left to right, Bob Fabian, Gene Bisette, Lin Hall, Luciano Prida and Al Fueyo.

## BX Trims St. Pete J. C. 7 to 6

The Beta Chi touch football team traveled to Bay Pines Saturday, Dec. 7, to defeat an all-star team from St. Pete Junior College, 14-6.

Champ Williams, former U. of Tampa gridiron star, who is the athletic director at Bay Pines, invited the two teams to play before the disabled war vets who are staying at the hospital.

The first play indicated that the game was going to be a rough-and-tumble affair and numerous penalties on both teams showed that there was no let up of bitter fighting throughout the game.

St. Pete surprised the BX by opening with a T-formation attack which proved effective in the first few minutes of the game, but the BX defense tightened up and St. Pete was forced to punt. The BX opened up with a passing and running attack that took the ball to the St. Pete five-yard line. St. Pete was again forced to kick and the BX were on the march again. Another goalward drive was halted when a short pass was intercepted by a St. Pete back and run 75 yards for the first score of the game. The try for point failed and St. Pete led, 6-0. The half ended with BX again knocking at the St. Pete goal line.

The halftime pep talk by Coaches Willard Knight and Spencer Bokor must have been the potion that added the giant-killer spirit to the original Big Team. The Big Team came roaring back in the second half on runs by Reinert and passes by Gentry to literally sweep St. Pete off the field and score their first touchdowns. The scoring punch was a pass from Gentry to Mick. Another pass, Gentry to Mick, made it 7-6 in favor of BX.

Midway in the last period Reinert got off a magnificent punt which was fumbled by the St. Pete safety man on his own 15-yard line and recovered by the BX alert end, Monk Robinson. Two plays later the BX struck pay dirt on a pass from Gentry to Mick. The try for extra point was good and the BX had a comfortable lead, 14-6. At this point in the game the BX pledges took over to hold the JC squad and the game ended with the pledges on the offensive and driving into St. Pete territory.

Ralph Russ, Mike Camelo and Ray Sultenfuss were outstanding in the BX forward wall, and Emmet Gentry, Wally Hague and Bud Reinert in the backfield, coupled with Ends Bunny Mick, Ed Poag, Monk Robinson and Fred Letzner were the big guns in the powerful Beta Chi offense.

Cheerleaders Bobby Lacy and Elena Rivero and "Tarheel" Keiger, led by "Monts" Carpenter, kept the Beta Chi spirit active.

The game was accepted with much enthusiasm by the vets of Bay Pines and it has been decided that this will be an annual event, with the intramural champs of each school playing for the benefit of the disabled vets at Bay Pines.

level. Consequently, you and I are going to gain by attending such a recognized school.

Here is your chance, students. Bring someone—anyone—and as many as possible. Save yourself a few dollars and buy a season pass book. Advertise in every local ballroom and barroom. Let Tampans know what is going on in Tampa. Support our basketball team and they in turn will play winning ball. And we all know the old adage in sports: Everybody loves a winner.

See you at the game (s),  
L. J. LEINHAUSER.

## Spring Hill Defeats Spartans

By BUR REINERT

The University of Tampa basketball team dropped their opening game to the Springhill Badgers to the tune of 55 to 39 last Wednesday night at the Sacred Heart gym.

The Spring Hill five, had been on the road for a week and had suffered defeat at the hands of Florida U. and Stetson before coming to Tampa to face Miller Adams' Spartans. The Badger coach backed up his statement—"My team played sloppy ball against Florida and Stetson"—with a decisive victory over the Spartans.

The Spartans opened up with a 13-3 lead in the early stages of the game but the Badgers came back with a whirlwind offense to lead at half-time, 20 to 19. From here on out it was the Badgers' game, with the Spartans playing a spirited but losing battle.

At the resumption of the second half the Badgers scored four field goals to run their lead to 29 to 19. From here on out it was the Badgers' game, with the Spartans playing a spirited but losing battle.

High point man for the Badgers was their outstanding guard, George Amsden, with 15 points, Salty Burns and Bobby Fabian shared top honors for the Spartans with 10 apiece.

The Spartans have had only a week of intensive practice, and with a little more drill they should emerge a fine smooth-working quintet. Miller Adams has a fine prospect in Bobby Fabian, former high-scoring star of Jesuit Lynn Hall, six-foot-four, former

Plant High cager, is another fine prospect who should develop into an outstanding center with a little more experience. These two boys, playing along with such outstanding stars as Salty Burns and former lettermen Al Fueyo and Louis Prida, form the nucleus of a team which should win many games on a tough schedule.

In a preliminary game, the University of Tampa Ace Club scored a 27 to 25 win over the St. Pete Junior College "B" team. The winning goal was scored in the final minute of play.

The lineups:

Tampa U.	G	F	G	T	P
Bisette, f	0	1	1		
Fabian, f	4	2	10		
Simmons, g	1	2	4		
Ritter, c	1	0	2		
Hall, c	2	0	4		
Rey, c	0	0	0		
Prida, g	2	0	4		
Fueyo, g	1	0	2		
Burns, g	3	1	7		
Armentrout, g	0	1	1		
Howell, g	2	0	4		
Spring Hill	G	F	G	T	P
Louten, f	4	0	8		
Mayer, f	5	0	10		
Schnell, f	1	1	3		
Pittman, f	0	0	0		
Scanlon, c	0	0	0		
Copeland, c	1	2	4		
Schwartzel, c	1	0	2		
Amsden, g	6	3	15		
Apollitano, g	6	1	13		
Dennis, g	0	0	0		
Curran, g	0	0	0		
Bronson, g	0	0	0		

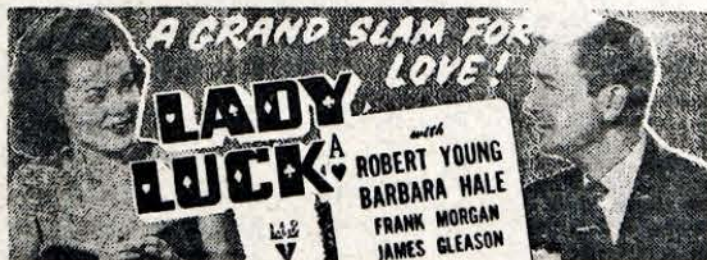
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## Xmas Greetings

By ARCHIE

well folks, ill bet youre surprized to see me pop up again but after that guy don marquis threw me over ive been having a pretty bad time of things. its tough being a cockroach who was once a man because when i start talking to the other cockroaches about the works of plato and the poetry of ezra pound they get up denizens committees and call me a forriner and kick me out. so ive been wandering around the country, free lancing for the different newspapers and eating apple cores that the reporters threw in the wastebaskets. once i remember getting lacquered up on a chair arm in the office of the st. louis times-dispatch. those reporters ate a lot of apples. but im not getting a story written for this paper by rambling around about my exploits in wastebaskets. well, i was gnawing the lipstick off a kool in this office and i heard a bunch of silly-sounding girls saying, how george was my washington and how mimsey was my borogoves, so i thought to myself that this was a (deleted) way to run a newspaper especially since one of them, who had pretty toenails incidentally, was the editor. so i said i will write a story on the university as it looks to a cockroach. well of course i am a princeton man—or rather cockroach, but it seems to me that this is a pretty nice school with lots of apple cores in the wastebaskets and a dean who always wears juicy fruit gum on the soles of his shoes. all in all you have a nice set up, but what im getting around to is the fact that i never hear anybody say anything nice about the school. where is the rah rah do or die for alpha cholera spirit? i dont know, being just a cockroach, but ill bet that if there had been a snake dance in the streets for the endowment drive it would have helped a lot. also the other day i crawled over to assembly and sat in the doorway to hear the man speak on peace and i was amazed to see that people treat other people the same way i am treated by other cockroaches, and what happened to the man speaking on the brotherhood of man and universal peace is what is happening to anybody who speaks more than two syllable words these days—they are surrounded by a vacuum, and i think, by vacuum minded people. so, as much as i hate to hurt peoples feelings, i think i will mosey along to some college where people are grown up and want to learn things. but, as mehetibal the cat used to say, toujours gai, toujours gai, and i do hope that somebody in this office will leave a piece of wedding or fruit cake and one of those delicious lipstick kool butts on the floor for me. i havent had anything solid in my stomach since i ate the gum off the bottom of a piano up in washington.

## THE CHESS WORLD

The United States Chess Federation and the Intercollegiate Chess League sponsored jointly the Daniel Levine Memorial Tournament last year during the Christmas Holidays. Fourteen colleges were represented by 23 students in this meet. This great event took place at the Manhattan Chess Club in New York City, one of the leading chess clubs of the world.

The first prize was won by Kiven Plesset from the City College of New York; second prize went to David Reskind, Jr., of the same school; third prize to Harry Yanofsky of Yeshiva University. The most beautiful game was won by Julian Leavitt of Harvard University, awarding him the brilliancy prize.

As you may know, we are conducting a chess class every Tuesday evening at 8 P. M. here in the University. Beginners are welcomed as well as advanced chess players; for information, please contact Manuel Alvarez, president of the Student Senate.

We are hopeful to have strong chess players next year to compete with success in this or other chess meets.

Chess, besides being one of the most fascinating games in the world, does to the brain what physical education does to the body. Perhaps this is the reason why chess is fast becoming the favorite indoor sport with students all over the country.

## THE HYDE PARK GRILL

wishes you a merry Xmas and a happy New Year



The Rho Nus in a quiet mood during their hectic initiation

## Rho Nu Delta

The Rho Nu Deltas held their initiation just prior to the Thanksgiving holidays. The costumes were many and varied. Among the outstanding (this writer thinks) were those worn by Roscoe Davis and S. Agliano. They represented the Spirit of Thanksgiving with costumes of our Pilgrim Fathers and Mothers, of course. Excitement was produced by the big bad Indians chasing the Pilgrims, and adding to the confusion was Red Ryder Ippolito chasing the Indians. The races in the lobby between periods created great interest.

When final tabulations were made it was found that Paul King was the loser of most races, so to keep him from feeling too bad he was cooled off in the dear ole fish pool. (One of the fish in the pool is complaining about the housing shortage—too many students are moving in.) Other setups observed during this eventful day (for the pledges, I mean) were the two tramps so amply portrayed by F. Lopez and J. Granada. They surely looked natural. The chambermaids deserve their share of credit for dusting out the lobby, hard work for Messina and Nieto.

A little on the more serious side: The frat is holding its annual birthday banquet on Dec. 18 in the Caribbean Room at the Hotel Tampa Terrace. Student Relations will be the theme. Dr. Nance has promised to try to be there as guest speaker. This will be the 11th anniversary for Rho Nu Delta, and a big evening is planned. More about this in the next issue.

Not to be outdone by the SKNs in redecorating their frat room, we, too, have been busy. We hope to have it completed by the first of the year. Not braggin', but it is really going to look swell.

All the members and pledges are planning on a big holiday (ain't we all?). All the youngsters have been warned to take it easy on the Christmas cheer. Let's hope that they take the advice and make it back to school on Jan. 3 with alert little minds.

## JO SMITH

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Sit Down and Stay  
Awhile?—or  
How To Play Chess

The SKN's were pitching a "room warmin'" and nachurally I was invited, so I set out with me typewriter under my arm to cover the situation. Just as I rounded the last bend (it's a Sabbath day's journey down to that place), I noticed a group of grown men sitting around tables with intelligent looks on their faces. Since I have been looking for intelligent people for a long time, this was my opportunity! I went rushing up to the first one and introduced myself. He said, "Check!" After picking this out on my typewriter with a thumb and one finger, I asked him how long he had been in that condition. After due consideration, he said, "It's your move." (I got up and moved). Only then did I notice that there was another gentleman sitting across the table from him, and frowning at all of the little "ends of drum sticks" placed on a checker board in front of him.

This wasn't a study hall after all, and they weren't jamming for a test or (is that word cramming?)—they were playing a rough old game of chess. After observing carefully for several hours, I have come to the conclusion that you play chess in this manner: First, you must equip yourself with several cartons of cigarettes and a couple of vile smelling cigars. Next, you must find a person that is in need of rest as badly as you, who can sit quietly across the table from you and absorb all of the smoke you blow in his face. If you have a chess set, it helps, but you really don't do much moving—your opponent will always wake up in time for class the next day by saying, "Check!" (That means you'd better move).

This is the second in the series of articles on how to become a well-rounded student. Are you rounding?

We often do more good by our sympathy than by our labors.

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## New Year's Greetings

By MEHETIBAL

This is mehetibal the cat, i just arrived a few days ago and have already become very well known around here. i have not always been appreciated but people here know how to treat a gal especially the reincarnation of cleopatra and an artiste besides. when i got settled in the minaret room and found that archie my old friend archie had just gotten in too my joy knew no bounds. i greeted him with

toujours gals kid toujours gals  
where theres a will theres always a way

yes archie says and from what ive seen of you youve got a will of iron. now archie i said dont be jealous of my poetry just because youre a verse libre poet and cant help it. mehetibal archie says ive been around and i know what the people like ive written for the best of them. that may be archie i said and i dont say that i can write but ive never heard any complaints about cleopatra yet have you. archie sulked under the space bar and refused to come out so i did an impromptu dance just to show theres a dance in the old gal yet. after a while archie crawled out from under the keys and said look mehetibal weve been knocking around together for a long time now i dont make fun of you and you dont make fun of me ok. ok archie i said united we stand divided we will probably stand just as long. archie crawled back under the keys where he has a cache of old candy wrappers and kool butts. later somebody just came in and left a bottle of milk for me thanks friend dont forget archie he likes to eat too.

Typing Lesson No. 1  
Or 'Seek and Ye  
Shall Find'

Everyone should learn to type (so sez the add), so here i am sitting in typing class with plenty of enthusiasm and plenty of ignorance on the subject of typing. They gave me a book and a typewriter, but after trying to get the book in the typewriter for half an hour, i lost interest and began to look at all of the pretty girls around me. (Back came my interest—but not in typing!) The teacher told me i would have to get to work, so reluctantly i began again with the book. Finally, i got the book crammed in the machine. Then, to my utter amazement, i found that there were no letters on the keys. "They are all there. You just have to punch the right one at the right time." Simple, isn't it?

Mr. McGilleverey: "Are you one of those girls who watch the clock?"

Nancy (with dignity): "No, sir, i have a wrist watch!"

## Meow



By BOBBY FIEDLER

What happened to all the gay happy-go-lucky students lately—the semester started off with a bang and there was soooooo much gossip to put in this column but it seems to have calmed down. Wonder if everyone has turned out studious. Oh, no, that could never happen — not with all the "cliques" on campus. And these marriages—Gordon Stevens surprised all of us. Congratulations. Wonder who will be next. Nell Nunn and Fred Bor-man? Or will it be "Bunny" and Bob Mac?

Gunther Jobson is deserting Stone-Face for Sarasota's Sally Marlowe.

Why doesn't Cuddles break down and give the boys in the science class a break.

How come Hall Ammons is brushing up on his Scotch brogue. Could it be Susie?

Fred Letzner always refuses to have anything to say when there is a bull session in progress (so he says). It couldn't be that he is giving up his nickname "Squeaky."

Seen together the other night were Bobby Fabian and Dot Henderson.

To Frank Domsy—Next time drive with two hands. It pays in the long run. It also pays while driving a jeep.

Ed Kendricks—Please don't try to steal the scenes tonight.

How are the nurses at Municipal Hospital, Max?

I see Mary Cleotelis is sporting another new Boy Friend.

To all students—Please don't call Rosentrot "Rosie." What is the matter with that pretty name, or is there another reason? By the way, what is that on your upper lip?

Bud Reinert is always talking to that blonde long-distance operator. What happened to the girl in California? NOTHING?

To the boys of the University who use the date room as a bridge room. This room was set aside for boys with dates and not boys with cards. There are other places to play cards. We don't care where you go, but go.

To the DK's—When are you going to put away your dolls and act like young ladies?

## PUTTING IT MILDLY

George Thomas of Chicago, maitre de soda fountain, has designed a monumental new sundae. He builds it of ice cream of six different flavors with strawberries, peaches, cherries, pineapple, marshmallow, pecans, fudge and bananas. The finished pyramid measures 14 inches from base to peak, costs \$1 and may be shared by several customers. He calls it the Hubba Hubba.

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