

## Florida Social Workers Convene Here; Faculty Members Conduct Discussions

Last Thursday, the University of Tampa was the scene of the annual convention of the Florida State Conference of Social Workers, District four, and University faculty members were among the guest speakers.

This was the first time that the Conference has met at the U. of Tampa. The organization is composed of lay people, professional

workers, and all other persons interested in social work.

Rabbi David L. Zielonka presided at the opening session, which featured a panel discussion on "Problem Behavior As We Find It." Participants were outstanding ministers, educators, and professional people.

The two o'clock session was led by Dr. I. J. Martin Griffin. Florida psychologists participated in a round table discussion of "Ways of Treating Problem Behavior." At three o'clock, group discussions were held on the child, the adolescent, and the adult.

## Tampa U. Students From Many Places, Even Guatemala

From twenty-two states, three foreign countries and an island possession of the United States come the 1153 students enrolled at the University this semester, according to figures compiled by the office of Dean of Administration M. C. Rhodes.

Florida heads the list with 978 students, 824 of them from Tampa. New York with 34 and Pennsylvania with 21 are in second and third places.

Others represented are: New Jersey, 16; North Carolina, 13; Ohio, Michigan, 11; Illinois, 9; Massachusetts, Virginia, 8; Connecticut, Georgia, Indiana, 6; Alabama, 5; West Virginia, Missouri, 3; Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, 2; Delaware, Texas, 1.

Two students are from the Colombian Republic, and there is one student from Canada, one from Guatemala and one from Guam.

These figures do not include students enrolled in the Adult Education classes.

## Summer Registration On June 9 and 10; Large Enrollment Seen

Announcement has been made by the Registrar's Office of the dates for this year's Summer School registration. All students will sign for classes on June 9 and 10, with the schedule of classes beginning on June 13. Available courses are listed in the circular which can be procured in the Office of the Dean.

Seven hundred and eighty-six students were enrolled in the last summer session, with a greater number expected this year.

The session will close on August 5. If further information is desired, you may contact the registrar.

## Dr. Roy Jones Featured In Life

Dr. Roy Jones, Associate Professor of Business Administration, and his being of degree were featured in an article in the April 4 issue of Life.

The opening of sealed prophecies, made by students of Solomon Lipitzin, professor at City College of New York, ten years after they were turned in to him, was attended in New York by eleven out of twenty-two of his students who made forecasts about themselves.

Dr. Jones was one of these men. Reflecting the pessimism of '39, he is quoted, "The future be damned! . . . if in the next ten years . . . I achieve for myself one of the higher academic degrees, I shall rest content."

Although the degrees B.A., B.B.A., M.A., L.L.B., and J.S.D. follow his name, he is less known by U. of Tampa students for these academic accomplishments than for being just a "good Joe."



## Moroccan Will Probably Be Out As Scheduled

"Barring accidents, press breakdowns, and people dropping dead, the Moroccan should be out on time," said Joan Schwab, editor of the University's yearbook. The publication date has been set for May 15, two and a half weeks before graduation.

A majority of the work has fallen on the shoulders of four people: Joan Schwab, editor; Winnie Lamb, business manager; Tony Couch, artist; and Don White, literary editor. Couch is well-known around the University for his humorous cartoons which have appeared in The Minaret.

The Moroccan will be 200 pages thick, larger than any previous edition. The theme and dedication will remain a secret until the day of publication.

## Miss Jones Attends Convention

Miss Thelma Jones, our Dean of Women, left Saturday, April 2, to go to Chicago to attend a convention of deans of women of American colleges. While in Chicago, she will also attend another convention for college educators.

Miss Jones was greeted by cold weather in the "Windy City." She will remain there for several weeks and will return to Tampa on April 25.

## Beta Chi Frat Holds Invitation Banquet

The Beta Chi Fraternity held its third annual Invitation Banquet and Ball, on March 26, at the Forest Hills Country Club, at 8 o'clock.

This annual closed affair was preceded by a formal initiation of past pledges, starting at 7:15 o'clock. Those participating in the rituals was faculty advisor, Dr. C. H. Laub, President Clyde C. Evans, Jr., Roger Chisholm, Vincent Thornton, and Raymond Sultenfuss. The past pledges initiated were Manny Suarez, Bill Stalnaker, John Reynolds, and Walter Rapoport.

At 7:30 o'clock, a pledging ceremony was held under the leadership of President Evans. The new pledges which took a part in this ceremony were: Ed Bray, Paul Danahy, Mike Diaz, Dick Dierlam,

Martin Gay, Conner Geoghagan, Bobby Hicks, Felix Japp, Mike Kohler, John Malczewski, Billy Meares, Bob Miney, Jack McCluney, Edward Patty, "Rip" Rawleigh, Joe Russo, "Red" Ryan, Kirby Stewart, Raymond Stewart, Tommy Walker, and P. B. White. It was also announced at this ceremony that the officers for the pledges would be: Bobby Hicks President, P. B. White Vice President, and Felix Japp Secretary-Treasurer.

The banquet started promptly at 8 P.M., and guests who attended were: Faculty Advisor, Dr. C. Herbert Laub.

Members of the alumni who attended were Dr. Paul McCloskey, President; Doyle Bluemle, Treasurer; and James Verplank.

Guest speaker of the evening was the University of Tampa's public relations director, Mr. James Whitehead.

Starting at 10 o'clock, dancing was to the music of Ralph Acosta and Orchestra, which lasted until one A.M.

Decorations for this annual affair were set off by a large center piece of beautiful white roses, which is the fraternity flower. Surrounding the banquet tables were beautiful potted palms.

## Tau Omega's Have Annual Ring Dance

The fifteenth annual Ring Dance of the Tau Omega fraternity was held Friday night at the Tampa Yacht and Country Club with music by Don Francisco's Orchestra.

Only 350 invitations were issued because of limited space at the Country Club.

Dance sponsors and their escorts were Yvonne Maultsby—Bob Tanner; Mrs. Mary Anne Kitchen—her husband, Ralph Kitchen; Martha Sierra—Diego Almengual; and Jean Mahoney—Hiram Moody. These young ladies were, presented with gifts of jewelry.

Emcee at the ring ceremony was George Jack, a past president of the fraternity. A barbershop quartette provided entertainment during intermission.

As part of the decorations, an eight foot ring was placed in the center of the floor. Active members of the fraternity passed through the ring with their dates and presented them with friendship rings. Each member was given a ballot for the selection of the sponsor of the year.

Chaperones were Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Baker, Dr. C. H. Laub, and Prof. and Mrs. Jesse Keene.

## AG Dance Attracts April Fool Crowd

The Alpha Gamma annual spring dance offered novel entertainment April Fool's night. Dress was formal, decorations carried out a spring theme—in other words, everything was normal until time for the floor show. Then the lights grew dimmer. Pete Spencer, who proved to be a capable master of ceremonies, presented a new line of jokes. A specialty act was given by Irma Odom and Olga Johnson, and a group of six college men did a can can.

Dr. Laub was introduced as the Sweetheart of the sorority, escorted to the platform by two sorority members, and presented with a shmoo. The sponsors, Martha Jackson, Deloris Patrick, Alice Delgado, and Teresa Alonso, were presented comic souvenirs.

The sorority extends its appreciation to the chaperones and faculty guests, including Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Keene, Dr. C. H. Laub, Miss Lucy Lanphair, and Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Baker.

## The Pyramid Club And How It Works

By Joe Blow

Pssh! Hey Bud! Want to join the pyramid club? All you have to do is to give me five bucks and in two weeks you will be rich. Come on, fellow, how about it?

That has been the general goings on around town for the past couple of weeks. The fact is that several boys here at the U. actually set up a table and chairs and started recruiting.

Just how does this club work? The way I understand it is its that some person gives five dollars to a member of the club. He in turn looks for two more suckers—pardon me, I mean two more prospective members. Each new member is supposed to recruit two new members which goes to add up the pot. When your name arrives at the top of the list you will receive a large sum of money.

A few things have got me puzzled. Who keeps all this money in the meantime? How is it that everyone always gets paid off a large sum of "dinero" yet no one ever loses out? Maybe I am just plain dumb but I don't understand. I have a bad cold but I can still smell a racket, so it certainly must have a bad stench.

You see, if the chain breaks, you don't get paid off. Well, who gets the money then? I heard say that the Pyramid Club in Miami broke up. Someone sure did clean up.

I've been approached nearly every day to join the club. Money comes too hard for me 'o throw it away like that. Maybe I am just a tightwad. Well, sucker, go ahead and join the Pyramid Club and get rich quick. I'll get rich the slow, painful way—the sure way.

# Parking Set-Up Acute; Commission Tries Plan

## Dr. Nance Visits In California

Dr. E. C. Nance, President of the University of Tampa, left at 9:20 A.M. on Tuesday, March 29, for Los Angeles, Calif. He boarded a DC-4 at the Tampa International Airport, transferred to a DC-6 in New Orleans, saw friends during the hour stop-off in Dallas, Texas, and arrived in Los Angeles at 7:15 Tuesday evening.

According to letters received from Dr. Nance, the trip to the west coast was a fairly rough one. He reported that they had to fly through a blinding sand storm over the desert area, and because the weather was so "bumpy", his appetite wasn't quite up to par.

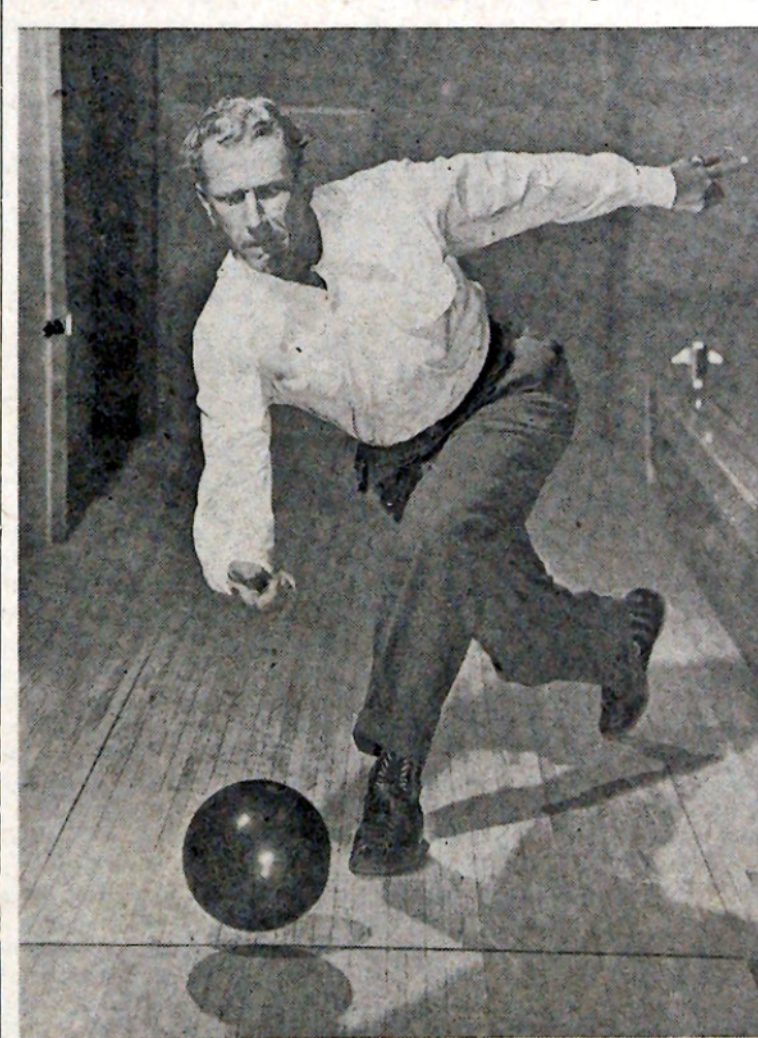
Dr. Nance also wrote that he had dined with Miss Mike DuBois, with whom most students of the University were well acquainted when she was attending school here last year. He also had dinner at the home of Mrs. Power, Tyrone's mother, and with another former student of the University, Miss Jay Bruce.

All in all, Dr. Nance is enjoying his visit in Los Angeles, although he is under the constant care of Dr. C. H. Carpenter.

## Alice Delgado Heads Alpha Gamma Pledges

At a meeting held on Friday, March 4, the Alpha Gamma pledges elected officers for the present year. Officers elected were: Alice Delgado, President; Laura Lopez, Vice-president; Teresa Alonso Secretary; Gloria Montesino, Treasurer; and Gloria Serrano and Amalia Fza, Reporters.

## State Bowling Champ



Dub Worthington, bowling protégé of the University of Tampa, recently returned from Daytona, Florida where he copped top honors in the state all events bowling tourney.

Dub previously had taken highest awards at the first annual Jack Sheppard's Sweepstakes which was held here in Tampa.

The event which lasted three weeks was represented by all organized teams in the state of Florida.

Worthington traveled to Daytona

## Situation Is Improving Because Of New Enforcement System; Parking Violators Must Go To Court

By Ernie Lottman

Most of the students here at the University of Tampa, especially the ones who own or drive a car, know that there is a serious parking problem. In an attempt to relieve the congestion and the parking violations in the campus area, a few weeks ago the Student Senate, with the complete support and permission of Dr. Nance, organized a traffic commission. Two of the many jobs of this commission were to try and find parking space for the more than three hundred cars registered with the Student Senate and to keep student cars out of parking places reserved for the faculty members.

To do this tremendous job, the traffic commission needs the cooperation and enthusiasm of all the car owners parking on the campus and not just the estimated 10 percent who are making the effort to abide by the rules of the commission at the time of this writing.

The task of finding parking space for so many cars is a problem that cannot be solved in the near future, but the commission and Student Senate are working tirelessly and diligently toward the goal of providing space for every student car. However, the problem of keeping students out of faculty parking spots, which was one of the main disputes a while back, has already been cleared up fairly well by the commission with the aid of the boy who gives out tickets to violators of this parking rule.

Some students who have received traffic tickets do a lot of griping, since it is only human nature to resent being caught at something one is not supposed to do. Other students just laugh it off by ignoring the summons to appear at traffic court and pretend they don't know the penalty

for violators. Everyone knows that ignorance of the law is no excuse in city courts, and neither is it in this case.

Maybe some of the students think that the traffic commission doesn't intend to enforce the traffic rules, but since the program was set up to benefit the student car owners as a whole, the commission has every intention of upholding the traffic rules.

Students violating a parking rule are given plenty of warning. If they continue to disregard the warning, they are given a ticket to appear in traffic court. The traffic court is composed of three members of the Student Senate, which is the traffic commission. The court conducts a hearing every Tuesday night, and for the student who gets a summons which he thinks he doesn't deserve, that is the time to air his gripes and grievances. If the court still finds him guilty of parking violations, he must pay a one dollar fine. If the person still ignores the decision of the court and doesn't pay his fines, his grades will be withheld, which means he can't transfer credits to another institution, and he will not be allowed to take final exams until the fine is paid.

Perhaps some of the students are peeved because of tourists and townspeople parking in the campus area, and want to know what is to be done about it. Warren White, a member of the traffic commission and Student Senate, said that if the unregistered car is reported twice, the city police will be notified and they will take the necessary action.

One of the projects the traffic commission hopes to accomplish in the near future is to permanently mark off parking spaces. They would like to outline the lots with lumber and not with lime, which rubs out too easily.

This worthy program, as outlined by the student senate may become successful if everyone works with the traffic commission instead of against them in striving for their goal.

## Mike Royer Shines In 'Holiday'; Other Players Also Good

Mike Royer gave a glowing performance in the Troupers production of "Holiday" last week, and she was very capably supported by a cast of well-chosen actors.

Never before in her acting career has Miss Royer done such a splendid job. She was definitely the star.

Arline Fetzer, in her first appearance with the Spartan Troupers, demonstrated artful acting ability. Larry Rosenbaum, also a newcomer, was convincing in the role of Edward Seton, a "stuffed shirt" tycoon. We recommend additional parts for Miss Fetzer and Mr. Rosenbaum.

Tom Carlin did a good job, as usual, but he is much better in character roles.

Claire Van Breeman was superb in her characterization of a stuffy relative. She also turned in her best performance to date.

George Cary, Lula Belle Stalnaker, Stuart Falconer, and Andrew Martinez all portrayed their parts exceedingly well.

The casting for Troupers productions has improved tremendously. In fact, no casting flaws were evident in "Holiday." Each actor was suited to his part.

"Holiday" is a light comedy from the pen of Philip Barry. The play was well received by its audiences. They seemed to be more pleased with "Holiday" than they were with "Antigone."

Vivian Law deserves much credit for her competent direction of the play. Her efforts were rewarded.

## Seasoned Tampa Lettermen



Pictured above are the five holdovers of the 1948 Spartan Nine who have already seen action in games this season. Kneeling, front row, from left to right, are Manuel Miranda, catcher; Bernard Cohen, pitcher; and Bob Grimsley, second base. Standing in the rear are Frank Menendez, outfielder, and Tommy Spicola, pitcher.



## THE MINARET

The Minaret is the official publication of the student body of the University of Tampa. It is published bi-weekly during the school year at no cost to the student body.

The staff welcomes comments and criticisms. Address all correspondence to The Minaret, room 209, University of Tampa, Tampa, Florida.

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## Member Intercollegiate Press

Co-Editors-in-Chief  
BRUCE C. ATKINS LEONARD H. GOTLER

## What's Wrong, Students?

It becomes more apparent every day that a majority of the students of the University of Tampa are not doing their part toward supporting student activities. Many of us complain about the lack of student functions and activities, but how many really do anything about it? Class meetings are announced and what happens? Generally, most of the class members are conspicuous by their absence. This lack of school spirit is exactly why there are no more activities than there are at the University.

Class officers can only call the meetings. It still takes you and you to make them a success. Of course, there are always some hard workers in every class, but they can't do it all. They need the active support of the rest of the class to get things moving.

It is up to us, as members, to help organize the student body into a first-class functioning organization. One of the requirements of such an organization is regular class meetings to discuss the problems on hand, such as the matter of accreditation and what we as students can do about it. But this type of active, participating, organization can never come about while attendance at the few class meetings we do have remains so low.

Most of us are interested in improving the functioning of our respective classes, but we must be more than interested—we must be willing to work to achieve that end. Nothing can be done in the direction of successful class unification as long as there is interest but no action.

All of us should be proud of and grateful for the opportunity to organize together to better ourselves and our University. This is a great democratic function and should be recognized as such by all of us, both as students and as the future generation.

It cannot be stressed enough that until everyone of us, freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior makes up his mind to help, we will never achieve any degree of real class unification. Willingness to find the time to get together, discuss and cooperate on our problems and our plans is badly needed.

So, what do you say? Let's get behind our class officers, support them in every way we can, and work wholeheartedly for more progressive class activities and the betterment of the University as a whole.

## - Meet Some Of Your Friends -

## JACK HENDRIX

Jack Hendrix, a junior, is one of the students you see every day around the University but whom you probably know nothing about.

Jack is a Navy veteran of four years, two of which were spent in the Central and South Pacific. He was discharged as a Signalman Second Class. He entered the University in January, 1947, and is a major in secondary education because of his desire to work with young people. He plans, upon graduation, to teach social studies somewhere in North Carolina, preferably near Asheville.

At the present, Jack is working for Dr. Baker and he also puts in time on the switchboard. In the past, he has worked in the Promotion Office. He is a member of the Sigma Kappa Nu Fraternity.

As the answer to a single girl's question, he's not married.

## MIKE ROYER

When "Holiday" was presented in the Dome Theatre, it was the fifth play Mike Royer has had a starring role in since she first attended the University of Tampa. The others, in which she has demonstrated her fine acting talents, are: Our Town, Hedda Gabler, Hay Fever, and Without Love.

Besides acting, Mike is also interested in all the other aspects of the theatre. Lately she has directed two senior class plays in Hillsborough High School, and this year, she and nine other Tampa U. graduates plan to go to Michigan where they will start their own theatre. They not only will act, direct, and produce their own plays, but they also will make their own scenery and all the other odds and ends that go into the production of a play.

When someone mentioned the enormity of their undertakings, Mike replied that they had already started one theatre (referring to the Dome) and if they would all work hard and do their best, it was possible to do it again.

Mike's entrance into the field of drama was not the culmination of a lifelong ambition or anything Cinderella-like that a Hollywood press agent might dream up. The simple story is this. In her freshman year at the

University, Mike took a course in drama, the object of which was to develop her poise and diction. She thoroughly enjoyed it, continued taking it, and decided to make it her profession. This year she will graduate with a B. A. Degree in drama.

Mike also participates in one-act plays in and out of the University. She is a member of the Spartan Troupers, 313 Masquers, Alpha Psi Omega (a national honorary dramatic fraternity) and is president of the Sigma Theta Phi. She also has a full time job on her hands as secretary to Dr. Griffin in the Edul Education Center.

Although she has been raised and educated in Tampa and likes it very much, "home," to her, is St. Paul Minnesota, where she was born and where her brother lives whom she visits regularly. A few years after her birth her parents came to Tampa for a visit—and stayed here.

## DOT JAMES

Someday you may find yourself written up in your school newspaper. If that happens, and if you not only have been active in many phases of school life but have distinguished yourself in every one of them, your college biography will compare with that of Dot James.

Dot will graduate this June, leaving behind her an impressive four-year record. She was the recipient of the four-year scholarship of Alpha Mu Tau, provisional chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota music sorority. She was chaplain of this sorority and for three years its vice-president.

She is an education major and intends to teach music. For the last three years she has been soloist at the First Methodist Church and she is also soloist of the University Chorus. If you read the daily papers, you know that she sang on the Horace Heidt show in Tampa recently. She is a dramatic soprano.

Dot is well known around the campus because of her diversified activities. She is president of Delta Kappa sorority and for two years has been its Panhellenic representative. She was treasurer of the sorority and secretary of her pledge class.

In 1946-47, Dot was a member of the president's cabinet, and for

two years she held the office of vice-president of the Baptist Student Union. As a junior and as a senior she has been listed in Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.

At present she is secretary of the senior class. And along with all this she has been an honor student scholastically. Small wonder that she was adopted by the SKN's as a daughter and is wearing a SKN fraternity pin.

Dot is a blonde, with hazel eyes. She is 23, is five feet three and one-half inches tall, and weighs 105 pounds. Her home is at 612 Forest Ave., in Tampa.

## Mail Bag

Dear Sirs:

I am not the type who likes to complain all the time, and I am not good in expressing myself with words, but, as a student at the University, I think it is my duty to tell my side of the story of what I think of the University.

I think the University is a wonderful school. The students are all very friendly and so are the faculty members, but I have this question to ask: Don't the Janitors ever make an effort to clean the inside of the school? They spend all of their time beautifying the outside, but how about the inside.

For example: Have you ever gone to the girls physical Ed. room? If not, I wouldn't waste any time—Go in there—See for yourself. It that a way to keep a room? They could at least sweep it once in a while. You don't know what it means to go into a room that's full of dust. Especially if you once had hayfever like I did. Everytime I enter that room I sneeze more than twenty times, and I am not exaggerating. It looks as if they swept the school and "dumped" all the dirt in the Physical Ed. Room.

Because the room is in the back of the University doesn't mean that they can't clean it. The back is just as important as the front.

Another thing—they just keep the lounge clean. How about the Ladies' Shower Room? That room is positively disgusting! It might

## Lifted Laughs

## EDITORS' LAMENT

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are silly;

If we don't, they say we are too serious;

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them our selves;

If we stick close to the job all the time, we ought to be out hunting up the news;

If we go out and try to hustle, we land out in the main office;

If we don't quote the faculty, we don't appreciate true genius;

If we make any changes in the other fellow's writup, we are too critical;

If we do print the paper, it's filled with junk;

And if we don't, we are asleep. Now, like as not, some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper!!!

WE DID!!!  
—The Springfield Student.

"Mommy," said the little boy, "is it true that we came from dust and will go back to dust?"

"Yes, that's right, sonny," answered his mother, "why do you ask?"

"Well, I just looked behind the sofa and there's someone there either coming or going."

—The Bona Venture.

The gum-chewing girl  
And the cud-chewing cow  
Are somewhat alike  
Yet different somehow.

I think I know now—  
It's the clear, thoughtful look  
On the face of the cow.

—The Bona Venture.

Judge (to amateur yegg): "So they caught you with this bundle of silverware. Whom did you plunder?"

Yegg (to judge): "Two frat houses, your honor."

Judge (to sergeant): "Call all the downtown hotels and distribute this stuff."

—Boston Heights via Nevada SAGEBRUSH

Breen: "I went to bed last night and dreamed that I died."

Jug: "And the heat woke you up?"

—Boston Heights via Cumberland PLANSMAN.

## AH! ROMANCE—

The turtle lives 'twixt plated decks,  
That practically conceal its sex.  
Now ain't it clever of the turtle,  
In such a fix, to be so fertile?

## WELL?—

Mac: "I think a woman's greatest attraction is her smile."

Jack: "I think her eyes are her greatest attraction."

Sak: "I think a woman's hair is her greatest attraction."

Quack: "Why do you guys sit around lying to each other?"

## THAT FEELING IN THE MOONLIGHT—

Tampa U. Student: "You have a lovely figure."

Tampa Belle: "Let's not go all over that again."

Judge: "Who was driving when you collided with that car?"

Drunk (triumphantly): "No one. We were all in the back seat."

## HOW TRUE!—

You can never tell how a girl will turn out until her folks turn in.

NEW YORKERS TAKE NOTE  
1st T. U. Student: I'm from Chicago."

2nd T. U. Student: "What big city is that near?"

Promptly at 8:45 every night, the night crew at the naval hospital gathered in the corridor to stand at attention and answer to the roll call before reporting for duty.

As the master-at arms called the name 'Justice one night, he received no answer. When he repeated the name, a daring voice piped up—  
"There ain't no Justice!"

Did you know that half of all the married people in the United States are men?

Some folks call 'em hick towns because there's no place to go they shouldn't.

—Doc Anklam.  
Sun Dial—

not be the matron's fault. It might be the girls' fault, but I still think something should be done about it.

If all the students would get together, and protest, maybe something will be done, but do we always have to complain and protest before anything is done?

Lillian M. Puleo,  
Freshman

## The Story Of My Life, Or—

## By ANTHONY F. DORIO

By the unanimous request of two wardens, a yo-yo instructor, and this reporter, I will relate the story of my life—or—if I had my life to live over again—I wouldn't. In the cornfields (I have the ears to prove it) of Iowa (Des Moines) on the fatal night because nothing happened—nothing happened and they called it Anthony Fullerprunes Dorio. Biologists bear out the fact that I was born, even though some of my better friends swear I was trapped. My mother loved children, she'd have given anything if I had been one. I was born at home, but when my mother saw me, she went to the hospital. I can remember the time I learned how to swim.

I was one of a set of twins and when we were born our father looked at us and said, "let's drown the ugly one," and that's how I learned how to swim. They called me grab-bag in those days. When anyone picked me up, they got a surprise—I used to cry so much they had to diaper me at both ends . . . but I was precocious. When I walked for the first time I didn't take one step, I took twenty-three—I fell down a flight of stairs.

I was so bow-legged that my mother used to hang me over the door for good luck. And you should have seen my long, golden curls. They came down to my ankles. In fact it wasn't until I got my first hair cut that I had to wear clothes. My neighborhood was so tough I had to wear bullet-proof diapers. The neighbors were so crooked that they used to count their weekly salaries in front of a mirror because they didn't trust themselves. At the age of two I was accused of stealing my father's whiskey—he called it Nip and Tuck whiskey—one nip and they tucked him away for the night. I always get blamed for everything. Even as baby they were pinning things on me.

Upon leaving the service I realized I would have to go to work. I was too nervous to steal. I got a job as a plasterer on a duck's farm—I used to fill in the quacks. On my next job I was a very important man—I had four thousand people under me—I was a watchman in a cemetery. And then Cu-

man finally enrolled at the Kindergarten—I was fourteen years old. I was the brightest pupil in the mentally-deficient group. I stood in the corner so long that I had a triangular forehead. I was in Kindergarten so long that I was expected to marry my school teacher. I went to high school too. If you don't believe me, I have six traunt officers to prove it. I never liked the high school I went to. It wasn't the school I didn't like, it was the principal of the thing.

But there were two things wrong with my high school career. My teacher didn't recognize ability and I didn't have it to recognize . . . I failed everything but Physics—I didn't take Physics. My teacher was so dumb, she was in my class for eight years. But I used to be a star athlete in that school—I was on the yo-yo team (string changer) and I was also a member of the Tug O'War team—third jerk from the left. I was also the school's greatest track star—I sold racing forms. I was getting bigger and braver so war was declared (World War 2) and so I joined the Army. I joined the Army for three reasons: 1. I wanted to defend my country. 2. I knew it would build my up physically. 3. They came and got me . . . I served two and one-half years in the armed forces and I returned to the States—a hero. I was decorated for saving the lives of the entire regiment—I shot the cook. I was so courageous that I saw a major-general standing on the pier and I went right up to him and spit in his face. I had to—his mustache was on fire.

When I was leaving the service I realized I would have to go to work. I was too nervous to steal. I got a job as a plasterer on a duck's farm—I used to fill in the quacks. On my next job I was a very important man—I had four thousand people under me—I was a watchman in a cemetery. And then Cu-

man finally enrolled at the Kindergarten—I was fourteen years old. I was the brightest pupil in the mentally-deficient group. I stood in the corner so long that I had a triangular forehead. I was in Kindergarten so long that I was expected to marry my school teacher. I went to high school too. If you don't believe me, I have six traunt officers to prove it. I never liked the high school I went to. It wasn't the school I didn't like, it was the principal of the thing.

But there were two things wrong with my high school career. My teacher didn't recognize ability and I didn't have it to recognize . . . I failed everything but Physics—I didn't take Physics. My teacher was so dumb, she was in my class for eight years. But I used to be a star athlete in that school—I was on the yo-yo team (string changer) and I was also a member of the Tug O'War team—third jerk from the left. I was also the school's greatest track star—I sold racing forms. I was getting bigger and braver so war was declared (World War 2) and so I joined the Army. I joined the Army for three reasons: 1. I wanted to defend my country. 2. I knew it would build my up physically. 3. They came and got me . . . I served two and one-half years in the armed forces and I returned to the States—a hero. I was decorated for saving the lives of the entire regiment—I shot the cook. I was so courageous that I saw a major-general standing on the pier and I went right up to him and spit in his face. I had to—his mustache was on fire.

When I was leaving the service I realized I would have to go to work. I was too nervous to steal. I got a job as a plasterer on a duck's farm—I used to fill in the quacks. On my next job I was a very important man—I had four thousand people under me—I was a watchman in a cemetery. And then Cu-

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## Jacksonville Reader

## Likes The Minaret

Dr. Nance marked a paragraph in a letter he received from a friend, a Mrs. Mc Grath of Jacksonville, after sending her a special edition of the Minaret.

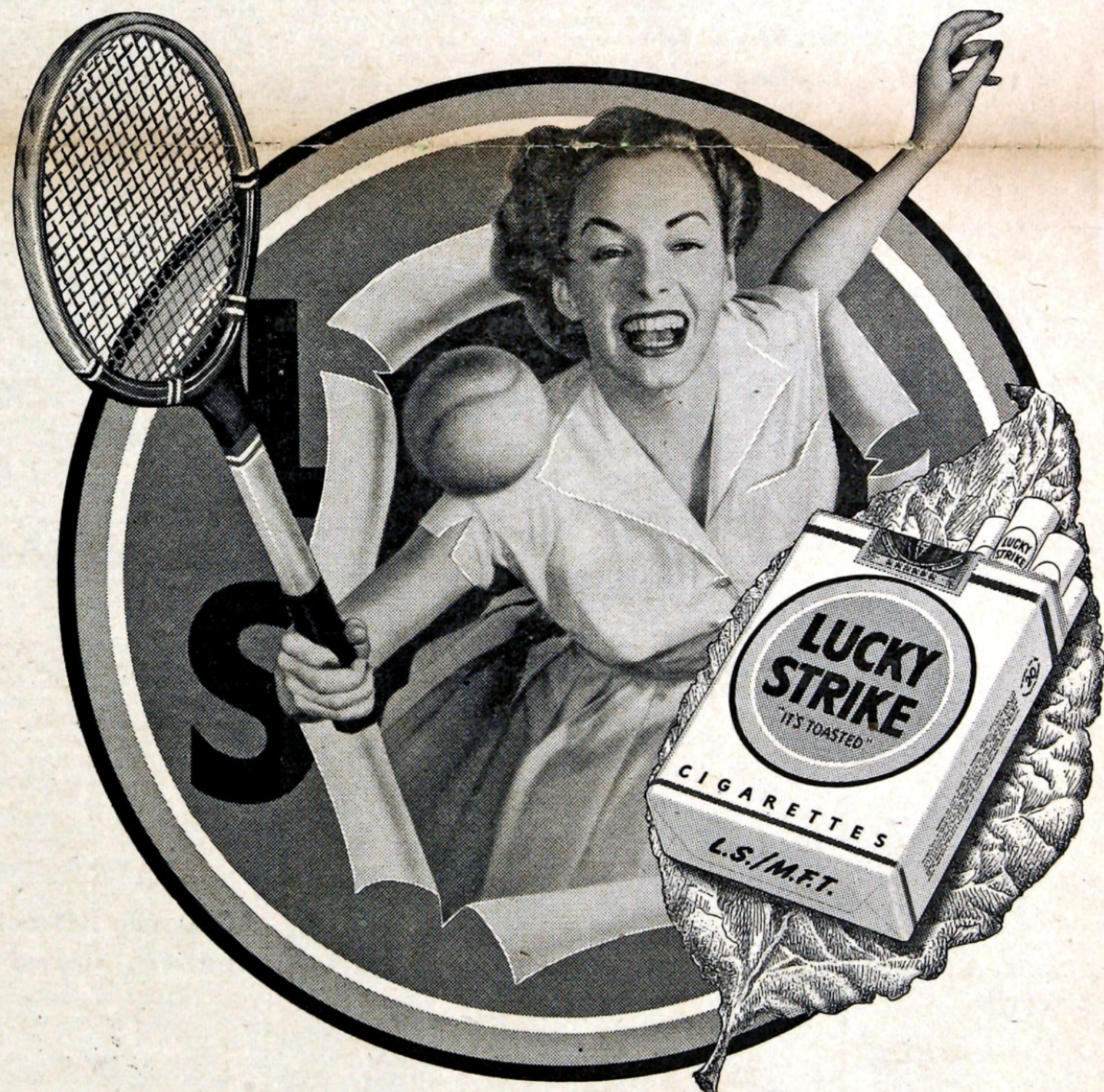
"Congratulations on 'The Minaret'. It is an excellent paper. It is well set up and the type is clear and easy to read. It certainly must be quite good for the school to have such an excellent paper describing activities, etc. It should stimulate interest in the school to any reader. This is the first edition I have seen."

Starkle, starkle, little twink  
Who the heck you are I think.  
I'm not under the affluence of  
incohol,

Although some think peep I am.  
I fool so feellish, I don't know who  
is me,

The drunker I sit here the longer  
I be.

—Anonymous  
via The Bona Venture.



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**To feel your LEVEL best!**

Luckies' fine tobacco picks you up when you're low . . . calms you down when you're tense—puts you on the Lucky level! That's why it's so important to remember that LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO

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**L.S./M.F.T. — Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco**

So round, so firm, so fully packed — so free and easy on the draw

COPR., THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY



# Free Plug For Tampa—

## Why Live Elsewhere?

By T. W. P.

"Tampa is a fine town to live in." A bit of a conversation I heard on the bus the other day, and immediately I thought of my home town and about how the populace refer to that burg. In fact, they don't like it, and over fifty percent of the youth plan to leave it for a city like Tampa, believe it or not. A city of two-hundred thousand is more desirable than an industrial city with the population of over a million, where pay is high. Now all Tampa has to do is to advertise and spread its name out over the nation as the city of opportunity, and within fifty years it will be a dirty industrial district like the city I came from.

The youth of this certain city are tired of living in a town of smog and factories. They desire to live in a city with beautiful parks and a river front, such as Bay Shore drive. The high income of large cities is not as appealing as good health—the pace of life is faster and longevity is not prominent. School rooms are over-crowded, poorly ventilated, and the buildings themselves are relics of antiquity. The town's college is so large, that students are nothing but a number; individualism is limited, and the seeds of communism are sprouting out all over its walls.

Here in Tampa, it may not be perfect, but at least you can dust your window sill and not touch it for a couple of days, while in industrial localities you dust it about every three hours. Imagine your lungs, which you don't dust every three hours. Tampa University is smaller than the large city's university, but there is a mood of friendliness and individualism here. The instructor gets to know his students by name and he puts himself on a level with the student body instead of subordinating the students as only the cogs in a great machine.

I am happy in Tampa, and whenever I feel like griping about the rough streets and the obvious gambling, I think of that huge, dirty metropolis that I spent about twenty unhappy years in, where everyone is cutting everyone else's throat and gambling is covered up and three times as efficient as Tampa's syndicates. I thank heaven that I am able to live and go to school in this beautiful climate. Never again will I live in such an immense metropolis.

## What, Where, And When With SKN

On April 4, the Sigma Kappa Nu Fraternity held a meeting to discuss plans for the Gardenia Ball to be held on June 3. Committees were appointed and plans will be announced at a later date.

Wednesday, March 29, the SKN's made a trip to Southern College to play the intramural basketball champs. The Freeman of Southern gave the SKN's a close game but Sigma Kappa Nu was successful in defeating them by a 79 to 50 score. Jimmy Mayo was high point man with 22 points. The SKN's had as their guest Dr. and Mrs. Howard G. Baker. Everyone celebrated the victory at the Cedar Inn on the return trip.

Plans are being made for the beach parties and the SKN's are anticipating a grand and glorious time.

There was a rebellion in the ranks of the pledges the other day. They presented the swimming meet of the century.

# Rhythm Rambles

By ERNIE LOTTMAN

I will begin this column of musical interest with a few vocal review before I get all wrapped up in telling you about an inspiring performance by a band which sounded like the best in the world, which it is. The band—Woody Herman, who else? . . . Proof of Woody's terrificness is the COLUMBIA released album, "Sequence in Jazz." I shall try to whet your appetite by describing it later on in the column.

A sensational new chirper, Kay Starr, promises to be a first-rate jazz singer. The delightful Starr sounds refreshingly sincere, lusty and uninhibited, even on such low rate lyrics as "Steady Daddy." Kay sort of semi-shouts her way through part of this rowdy blues vocal, but the unaffected way she scats along with the tenor sax is clever. Miss Starr, on this CAPITOL recording, is backed by Dave Cavanaugh's music, featuring the bearded Red Norvo on the vibes (an all time jazz favorite); Arnold Ross, piano; and Jack Marshall, guitar.

The reverse side is "So Tired," done in a rather tedious manner which the title implies.

### Starr's Style Improves

Kay has a couple of newer platters out for CAPITOL called "Second-Hand Love," and "You Broke Your Promise" that are in her style. She sings the first, a low Benny Carter-Paul Vance tune, in her self-composed, unboisterous style. The quality of her voice is something like that of Woody's Mary Ann McCall, a tremendously talented singer recording for DISCOVERY, on this side, though Kay's tone is unlike Mary Ann's when she brings it down to a pianissimo.

Although on the bouncy latter tune, she does a lusty job and with a warmth of feeling and phrasing, Kay doesn't do too much with or for it.

### Jeffries Returns to Records

Baritone Herb Jeffries is back again on records. His first COLUMBIA sides reveals his voice in fine shape. Especially rich is the lovely "It's Easy to Remember," by Rodgers and Hart. Since Jeffries' first recordings of two years ago, the ex-band vocalist's big-voiced, husky style has consistently improved; for instance, the back of "Remember," the current show tune, "Dreamer With a Penny," is impressive and very appealing. Herb's rendition of "Bewildered" is effectively and ably sung. His milk-smooth tone adds up to an end result that is sweet and gives the disc an unusual flavor. George Wylie's stringy backing, however, do not provide the velvety support to enhance Jeffries' style.

### Herd's Most Expressive

Woody's remarkable and long-awaited "Sequence in Jazz" by arranger Ralph Burns, (album) justifies (to me anyway) all the ravings in the record reviews. Though the wait was unbearably long it was well worth it. The Herd presents two of their most expressive numbers in this album.

The album is made up of three records, four of whose sides are taken up with "Summer Sequence" and two with "Lady McGowan's Dream." All sides except the last side of the "Sequence," which was recorded by the present band, were recorded by the old 1944-46 Herd with Harris, Phillips, and Chubby and is one of the band's most famous works.

"Summer Sequence" was first heard at the Carnegie Hall concert in 1946, and forms the major portion of the collection. It is essentially a composition for piano and orchestra in three parts and epilogue, but with an "abundance of other solos and instrumental sections too." Burns impressions of various summers give soloists Harris, Chuck Wayne, Flip, Woody (on alto) and Stan Getz some of their happiest moments on record.

The first section, described as "slow and peaceful," sets the theme, a weird but hauntingly beautiful melody played by guitarist Chuck Wayne. Part two opens at a jump tempo and toward the end has some simple guitar-piano (Burns)—bass (Chubby) interplay that is wonderful harmony. This section is described as "fast and furious." The third section, described as "just happy," is a little mood with a good tenor solo by Flip blending nicely with Woody's alto.

The epilogue has more melody by piano and guitar highlighted by a beautiful, sensational tram solo by Harris. "Sequence" ends in a "soft fadeout."

"Lady McGowan's Dream" features Woody and Flip Phillips on sax. Shorty Rogers on trumpet, and the composer, Ralph Burns, at the piano. This not altogether slumberous composition, although it sticks pretty close to a slow tempo, uses the same instrumentation as "Sequence" and is composed of a group of fascinating variations on the theme started early in the composition.

Throughout both works the Herd plays with all the richness of "ensemble sound" and the explosive, precise brass will be worth listening to for some time to come!

### T.D. Says Bop "Stinks"

Tommy Dorsey's new release on a VICTOR label, "Where Is the One," is a pretty number that sounds like the old T.D. and it takes a good number like this to give the Dorsey band a "new lease on the old look." The vocalizing by Harry Prince and the Clark Sisters is loused up a trifle.

The flipover, "Someone Like You," is a real disappointment. It starts out as a reminiscence of some of those wonderful ballad arrangements of yesteryear, but the vocal by Denny Dennis is sung out of tune in two much of a pompous and showy manner for such an informal tune.

An interesting sidelight on T.D.'s views of progressive music is that when he (Dorsey) was recently asked what he thought of modern jazz and bebop, he was quoted as saying, "it stinks." He went on to say, according to columnist Earl Wilson, "musically, bebop sounds like a lot of guys practicing. It has set the music business back twenty years." All I have to say on the "sentimental gentlemen's" opinions of jazz is that he irks me and Dorsey can "Drop Dead."

As the little baby bear said when he sat down on a cake of ice, "My tale is told!"

## Promotion Office Is Kept Busy With Varied Activities

By C. O. Spencer, Jr.

Did you ever wonder what goes on behind the scenes in the Promotion Office here at the University of Tampa? As Johnny Mercer would say, "Gather 'round me everybody 'cause I'm going to take you on a typical day's tour of duty with Jimmie Whitehead."

At nine o'clock in the morning last Thursday, I strolled into the Alumni Office, greeted Miss Katie Sible, and started through the door leading into the Promotion Office. Not seeing Mr. Whitehead, I inquired of Miss Sible and found that he was already busy doing some personal public relations work of one kind or another and that he would be late.

Trying again at about 9:30, I found him and started out on one of the most interesting days I have spent here at the University. First of all, Mr. Whitehead explained to me the general work of the office and then I had a chance to see the everyday problems first hand. The general trend is to contact all high school graduates who choose Tampa as their first choice in colleges, and also those who might not choose Tampa but who pick Harvard, Yale, and such places that most of them will not have the chance of going to anyway. Contacts must also be made with one or more individuals in other colleges to cement relations with them.

The morning mail includes letters from people in all walks of life who have a comment to make, either detrimental or otherwise, on some function the school has performed. Also into his office every day come gripes, etc., from students here at the school; moves to out this man, moves for this and gripes about that. At the present time the Promotion Office is mailing out copies of the school paper as just one means of promoting interest in the school.

After explaining the general workings of the Promotion Office to me, Mr. Whitehead and I shovelled off to the school cafeteria for the morning cup of "Joe." Even there in the "cave" he was minutely carrying on public relations.

At about 10:30 we went to the President's office to see if there was anything there to be done. (The Promotion Office is like a left arm to Dr. Nance.) The matter of a car parked in the wrong place was mentioned and was immediately taken care of by Mr. Whitehead. Then there was the day last week that a man was reported living under the University proper (why anybody would want to I can't figure out, but nevertheless the report came in), and Mr. Whitehead had to investigate the matter. Or the time when the merchants across from the park complained about the P.

## A Short - Short -

### INTO THE SUNSET

By FLORINE FLEISCHMAN

Many of us have often dreamed of getting away from the cares and the routines of everyday life. We have dreamed of far away places and of being there. Let us travel in our imagination to a small isle in the South Pacific, where there is a longstanding touch of peace and quiet among the islanders and their land.

And now as the bow of our boat heads out into the open waters, we look back once more and breathe a sigh of relief, for we have left the cares of a workaday world behind us and our thoughts turn to a brilliantly hued land somewhere in the far Pacific.

After several days upon the high seas we sight the glorious and golden shoreline of our destination. Drifting in closer to the land, we see a row of palm trees amassed along the shore and interwoven between them are small fishing huts, where the fishermen keep their nets and tackle.

Our boat has dropped anchor now and we are greeted by the smiling and beaming faces of the natives. Once on land, we turn and glance back once more on the world we left, knowing that this new land in the Pacific has something great to offer—balmy winds, a peaceful sky, and a kind of solitude that many long for but that in the hustle and bustle of our modern busy life, they

can never seem to grasp.

Here one can sit back and relax and maybe sip a cool glass of limeade in the shade of a coconut palm. The natives of the island, who persist in wearing brightly colored outfits, are both friendly and cordial.

On the following day we walked to the small and shabby market places of the island where we learned many of the tropical fruits and commodities the natives use. Along the market stands the natives attempted to sell us island products, such as mangoes, fish, coconuts, taro roots, and papayas.

Most of the stalls along the way were "trade stalls," or in other words they were places where one could get any kind of product by trading another kind for it in return. For instance, if they had a piece of dress goods that you wanted, all you had to do was merely trade them a piece of jewelry for it in place. In a way, this makes living on the island cheap and inexpensive.

Taking leave of the gay market place we proceeded on through the outskirts of the small village. There the houses were mainly made of thatched roofs and palms. We watched several of the natives building a small hut and noticed that they thatched the palm fronds and mounted them on a frame for the roof. Others were making the

## The Dirt Sheet

By DROOP

What was seen when Droop went on the snoop at the last dance . . .

....Lucy Lanphear dancing with Pebley Barrow.  
....That gruesome twosome, Glen Massey and Dick Smitz.  
....Bruce Atkins, Mater May, Don McMahon, Dick Smitz, Bob Clover, and Tom Plessner—doing the can-can with a style all their own.  
....Victor Fresh's eyes light up when he looks at that darling co-ed, Elizabeth Berenque.  
....That was a good looking Charles Atlas escorting Teresa Alonso.  
....Two high school specialty dancers made a hit with the University men.

Back on the beat at the campus . . .

Shirley Roosevelt and "Guess Who" heading for the park.  
Mary Jo Glenn and a new student named Fred also like to study in the park, it seems.  
Why doesn't a certain actress stop acting around the campus and start speaking to fellow students?  
Eleanor Blackwell doesn't seem so bored in English class these days.

A system; that came to the Promotion Office, too.

At about noon Jimmie and I left the University to go to Grandma's Kitchen for a dutch treat luncheon, the speaker being Mr. Ramsey of the C.I.O. A little group from the University was there for the affair. Just another phase of the work of the Promotion Office.

After returning from the luncheon, I left Mr. Whitehead and

walked away feeling very much relieved to know just what he and his very able assistants, Miss Sible and Tommy Waugh, are accomplishing in the way of public relations here at the University. I hope that this article will satisfy some of your queries about such matters. In the near future a follow up will appear about the daily activities of other offices and staff members. (Not an exposé, just news.)

## Meet Your Administration—

### Dean M. C. Rhodes

By Minaret Staff

If you have high blood pressure or astigmatism in the left eye, the Dean's Office has a record of it. When and where you went to school and what courses you took and what grades you made are also on file there. To put it briefly, the Dean knows a lot about you.

Not to be out done, I went to Dean Rhodes' secretary and got some information about him. I also consulted the "American Men of Science" volume in the library, but I never did find out if he had high blood pressure or astigmatism in the left eye.

If you get called upon the carpet

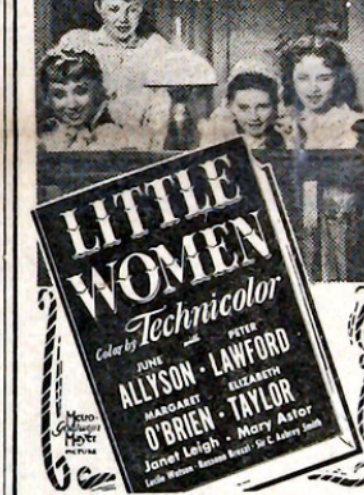
walls, which consisted of straw mats suspended on strings which could move either way if lowered or raised. The hard floors were made of a limestone cement made of the coral reefs that lined the shore. These reefs were "fired" and melted into the cement form and then poured into the framework floor.

Fishing and swimming are the natives' year around activities. Most fishing is carried on commercially, as that is one of the chief foods of the islanders. The warm green waters around the island provide an excellent swimming place for the natives, and on a warm day many of the islanders can be seen cavorting to and fro in the gayly colored waters.

With the sun setting behind us, we bid farewell to our little island somewhere in the Pacific, and board the boat that is to take us back to our real world. As the shoreline fades out of view, we stare ahead into space, knowing that soon we will be in civilization once again, among our brother inmates, chained down by our quarrels amongst ourselves and the problems of life.

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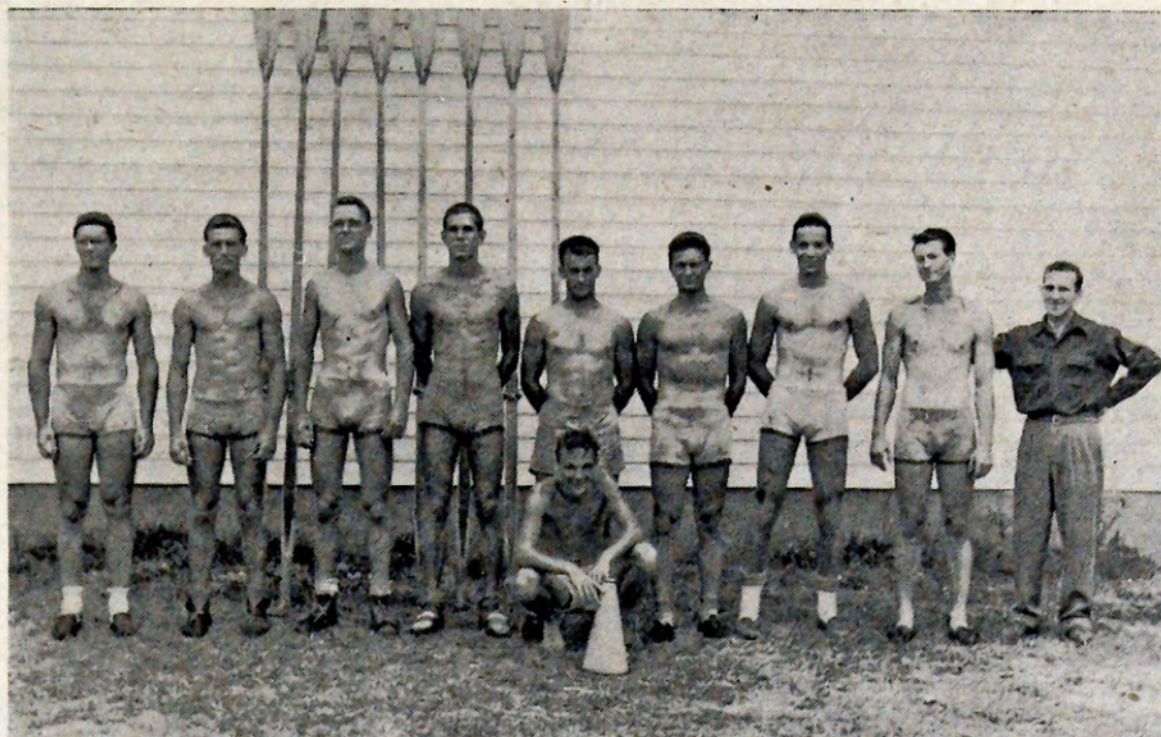
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**"MAN MADE PLAGUE"**  
by Dr. Wm. C. Niederland



# Spartan Crew Scores Wins; To Oppose Marietta



Coxswain Arlen Sayles is shown above being given his traditional bath by the winning team. In this race the Spartan Crew defeated a visiting Amherst College eight by six lengths. It is an old custom for the winning crew to dunk their coxswain after the race.



The greatly improved Spartan rowers, after losing their first three races, made a fine comeback to take two easy wins over Amherst and Dartmouth. They are shown above, left to right: Mike Brennan, Bill Stalnaker, Martin Gray, Roy Cundiff, Jack Marley, Bud Fisher, Bob Brorin, Conner Goehagen, Coach Art Trubiano, and, center, Coxswain Arlen Sayles.

## Tampans Beat Dartmouth, Amherst; Spartans To Race Marietta Friday

By JOHNN MARZOLF

This coming Friday, April 15, the Spartan Crew will try for their third straight win when they tangle with the Marietta (Ohio) College eight here in Tampa. This race will be the sixth of the season for the Spartans and will be held on the Hillsborough River Channel course, just off Davis Islands.

After a very slow start, the locals have shown steady improvement as the season has progressed. They dropped their first three races of the season and have taken the last two. Dartmouth and Amherst Colleges were the two victims of the Spartans, with the locals scoring

six length victories in both races. In the first two meets of the season the Cigar City boys raced against Florida Southern College and Rollins College, losing in both cases by a length and a half. Boston College was the other team that the Tampans succumbed to, losing by two lengths. The majority of the boys on the squad have gotten their sea-legs by now and have settled down to some hard work. Those students who have witnessed the last two races have been handing out many comments to the boys on their fine work.

The Pioneer Crew on the other hand is going to bring a bag full of troubles with them when they come to this city. In a news release from Marietta College, Coach Bill Wiant stated that he was afraid of the sudden change from Ohio's chilly weather to Florida's sunny climes may reduce the effectiveness of his charges. The release went on to say that although they were occasionally warmed by sunny skies, many of their workouts have ended with ice dripping from their oars.

The Pioneer squad has been blessed with five lettermen from the 1948 shell that defeated Washington and Lee and placed fourth in the Boston Dad Vail Regatta. These boys are leading the battle for first shell seats. Coach Wiant is working with 30 candidates, half of that number have had previous rowing experience.

After the meet with the locals the Ohio crew will race against Rollins College and Florida Southern. The last Sartan race was witnessed by a good crowd of staunch University supporters. Most of these were alumni and friends; it would be nice if over half of the student body could get out for the contest.

## Tampa Shells Row To Twin Victories

### Amherst

The improving Spartan rowers made it two straight last Saturday afternoon when they defeated the Amherst College crew on the Hillsborough River course. After losing their first three meets of the season, the Tampans have made a fine comeback in winning their last two engagements over Dartmouth and Amherst.

Tampa U. got off to a fine start, taking an early lead and holding it all the way. Holding a 32 stroke pace throughout the race, the Spartans slowly built up a substantial lead over their tiring opponents. At the half-way mark the locals held a four length lead and finished six lengths ahead of the Amherst eight.

In winning this race, the Cigar City boys set a new record for the mile course. They were timed at five minutes and 15 seconds.

### Dartmouth

Rowing like seasoned veterans, the Spartan crew scored an easy win over the Dartmouth Indians last Monday on the Hillsborough Channel course. A large group of University students were on hand to witness the first victory for a Tampa U. crew since 1942.

It was the locals' race from beginning to end as they started off first and soon built up a substantial lead over their worthy New Hampshire opponents. At the end of the first quarter mark, the Cigar City boys had built up a lead of three lengths. After they had reached this point, the Coxswain, Arlen Sayles, slackened up the pace to give the squad a second wind and then sped it up a little. When they had completed three-quarters of the course, they held a four and one half length lead. With the Spartan fans cheering them wildly, the crew passed the finish line with six lengths separating them from the losers.

Arlen Sayles, the Tampa coxswain, deserves plenty of credit for leading the Tampans to their first victory. Sayles was competing in his first race as coxswain and did a very commendable job. After the race he was thrown in the Hills1 borough River, which is a custom of the winning crew. Coach Trubiano also got a ducking. Before the race he had told the crew that they could throw him in too if they won.

## Spartans Post 11-0 Win Over Southern

The University of Tampa opened up its baseball schedule by handing the Moccasins of Lakeland an 11-9 defeat at Lakeland on March 26.

Both teams displayed hitting ability in the high scoring duel. The Tampans battered Lakeland pitchers for 13 hits and their opponents were good enough to get 10 off of the Spartan mound staff.

Felix Jappe, hard hitting Cigar City shortstop and his teammate, Manuel Miranda who handles the catcher position, both collected doubles for the winning team while Mionodes smacked a home run for Florida Southern.

Three Tampa hurlers shared mound duties for the winners. Tommy Spicola struck out 8, walked 3, and allowed 8 hits in 7 1/3 innings; Emilio Rodriguez fanned 1, gave 2 bases on balls, and was touched for two safeties in 2 frames; Eddie Gasque put 2 men out and did not give up any walks or hits in 2/3 inning of hurling.

Spicola was credited with the win and Ramsdale was listed as the losing pitcher.

Tampa	Ab	R	H
Grimsley, 2b	3	2	1
Sutter, lf	3	1	0
Ryan, cf	3	1	1
Salario, 3b	5	2	3
Jappe, ss	6	1	4
Lakus, lb	3	2	1
Randall, rf	3	1	0
Miranda, c	4	0	1
Sicola, p	5	1	2

Rodriguez, p	0	0	0
Gasque p	0	0	0
Moccasins	Ab	R	H
Stephens, 2b	3	0	0
Giordano, 2b	2	0	0
Tolle, rf	2	0	0
Terry, ss	5	2	3
Subbiendo, cf	3	3	1
Zobath, rf	2	0	0
Wilcox, lf	1	2	1
Williamson, cf	3	0	1
Biondi, cf	3	0	1
Green, c-p	5	0	0
Hionides, 3b	5	1	1
Ramsdell, p	0	0	0
Rozzo, c	2	0	1

## Stetson "9" Plays Locals to 4-4 Tie

By Irving Edelson

The Tampa Spartans and the Stetson Hatters baseball squads battled to a 4-4 tie at Cuscaden Park last Saturday afternoon. The contest had gone only six innings when the time, which was limited by both teams before the game, gave out with the count knotted up.

The Tampans were leading 4-1 coming into the final frame, but a desperate Stetson rally netted them three runs and they prevented the home team from racking up its second Dixie Conference win.

The longest hit of the day was registered by M. Smith of the visiting squad in the form of a home run. Louis Salario pounded out a double, a single, and batted in two runs to lead the U. of Tampa batters for the day.

The two teams will play a return engagement at Deland on April 16.

## Moccasins Turn Tables; Spartans Bow to Rivals

The Florida Southern Mocs put a run across in the ninth inning to score a 4-3 victory over the Tampa Spartan baseball squad on March 29 in Tampa. The win evened the series at a game apiece, since the winners had dropped a previous 11-9 decision at Lakeland.

The Mocs outthrew their Cigar City rivals, 9-7. Louis Salario, with a triple, and Felix Japp, with a double, counted for Tampa's heaviest hitting.

Hionides collected a homer for the visitors and Williamson hit a three bagger.

The Tampans received a bad break in the third inning when Eddie Gasque, right handed hurler, was hit by a thrown ball. The extent of injury was a chipped bone in his thumb, which will keep him out of action for at least a month.

Coleman and Bryan shared relief pitching honors when Gasque was hurt. Gasque allowed two hits and no runs in three innings. Coleman was tagged for three hits and two runs in two frames, and Bryan was responsible for four hits and two runs in four innings of hurling.

## Ryan Posts Homer But Smokers Win

Ft. Myers, Apr. 1.—The University of Tampa got 12 hits off of Chet Covington, ace Smoker hurler, but it was not enough and the Florida International League closed its exhibition series with an 8-3 win at Ft. Myers last Friday.

Bob Colman, of the Spartans, who was relieved by Spicola in the fifth after giving up eight hits and six runs was credited with the loss. Spicola allowed two runs and six safeties during the remainder of the contest.

The college boys played a much

better brand of ball than they did in the previous game when they lost 12 to 1 to the same team.

Red Ryan, Tampa slugger rapped a long home run for the visiting nine. It was his second circuit blow of the season. The first was against the semi-pro Pasco Pirates in an independent game. Lou Salario hit the only other extra base blow when he collected a double, for the losers.

Jack Bearden knocked a homer and a triple in twin tries at the bat for the Tampa Smokers.

The home team had a total of 14 singles which they batted in the 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 innings. The Spartans hit in all frames except the fourth and fifth.

## Miami Newspaper Praises Bill Mullen

Although basketball for Tampa U. is long gone, an article which appeared in "The Miami Hurricane" (University of Miami, publication) is believed to be worth mentioning.

Recently, the Miami cage squad selected 10 men to compose their All Opponent team. Among those on the first five was the University of Tampa's center, Bill Mullen. In the article, Bill was said to have a very good hook shot and was classed as a clever and artistic ball handler.

It must be taken into consider-

ation that the Miami five played some of the top teams in the nation and such recognition bestowed upon one of our athletes should be considered as an honor. To give you an idea of what Bill was competing against, here is a list of the teams who made contributions to this all opponent team: Tampa U., Western Kentucky, two; Eastern Illinois; Havana; Pittsburgh, two; Florida, two; and Princeton.

All of these teams made fine showings during the past season. Western Kentucky played in the National Invitational Tournament and was near the top of the AP Poll for top college basketball teams. Eastern Illinois went to the semifinals in the NAIB Tournament at Kansas City. And, of course, we all know by now that the Spartans took top honors in the Dixie Conference Tournament.

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