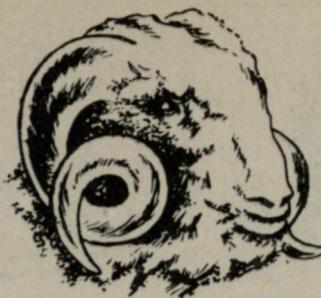


# RAM PAGE



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION SAN ANGELO COLLEGE

VOL II SAN ANGELO, TEXAS, DECEMBER 15, 1944

NO. 2

## Carr Scholarship Granted

A contribution has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Carr of San Angelo for educational purposes. They gave \$5,000 to the college for the granting of scholarships to students of San Angelo and Tom Green County. The San Angelo Junior College is to give three two year scholarships, covering all fees each year.

Qualifications for the boys are: they must be an eagle scout (but if none are available this need not apply); character; desire to attend the college; and educational qualifications. The last three apply to the girls.

While this money is given the college the awarding of the scholarships is in the hand of a group of 3 people. They are the President of the College, President of Concho Valley Council of B.S. of A., and Superintendent of schools in Tom Green County.

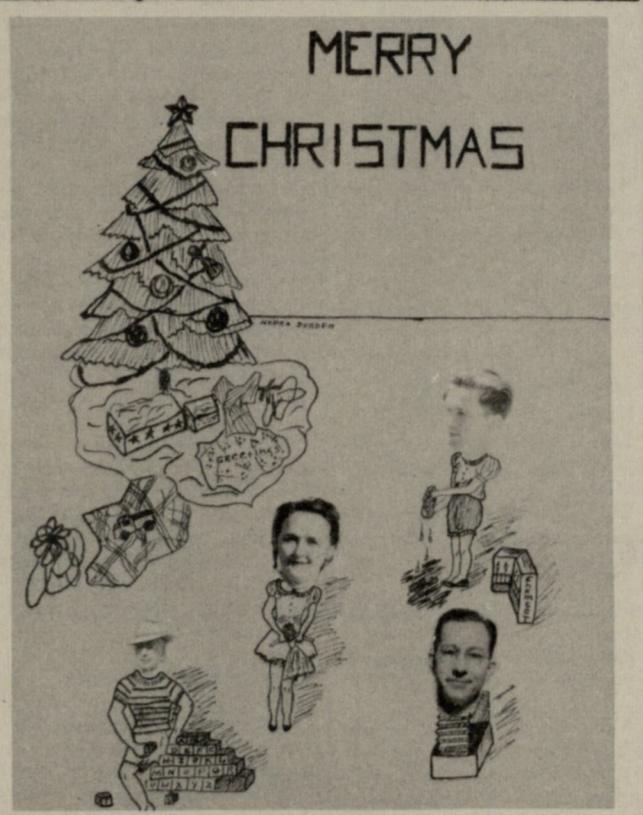
This is the first direct contribution that this college has had, although a number of other scholarships are granted by the Massie Foundation. The contribution should prove beneficial to the youth of Tom Green County, to scouting, and to the College.

## NEWS RELEASE

Seaman 1st class Jack Church spent a leave of 10 days in San Angelo after completing 10 weeks of Boot Camp in Great Lakes, Illinois. Jack passed the Eddy test and will return to radio school in Chicago. Jack says the Navy's fine and gave some of the boys calisthenics in the Gym and discussed his work in the Navy. All the kids probably know he and his brother, John Church, as the Red headed twins of San Angelo. John, a sad SAC, will go into the service sometime soon.

Mary had a swarm of bees  
And they to save their lives  
Had to go around with her  
For Mary had the hives.

## Christmas Dance Feted



A color scheme of "anything bright" were the decorations used for a Mexican Christmas Party given Friday, December 15, 1944, in the Rec Room of the San Angelo Jr. College.

The Rec Room was decorated with blue, green, pink, purple, and yellow streamers which covered the walls and poles. Two pinatas filled with candy, nuts and small prizes were suspended from the ceiling. Spitoons covered with bright crepe paper were discarded in various sections of the room.

After an introduction to the Rec Room the guests were taken to the second floor auditorium. One of the spot lights of the evening was focused on the Velez sisters, who played the piano and sang.

After the program the guests were taken into the sewing room, which was also decorated in bright colors. Here pecan pie and hot chocolate was served to about 45 guests.

"Everybody had a swell time and the food was sure good."

## Holidays Announced

Dr. Elkins' office has announced that school will be turned off Wednesday evening, December twentieth and that the holidays will extend through January second with the resumption of classes on January third.

The faculty wishes to take this opportunity to extend their hopes to the student body for a very, Merry Christmas.

## Symphony Orchestra To Be Here

The Houston Symphony Orchestra will be be another of the fine arts series to be presented by SAC. Its presentation will be at the City Auditorium on January 26.

we can't have all dese tings.  
Wif my 'ove  
Rexie

Dear Santa:

This year I do not know of very many things I could ask for since I will be at home on that day this year; that is more than I have had for the past three Christmas. You disappointed me last year because I did not get the extra stripe that I wanted so badly.

This year I can think of only one thing I would like to request of you and that is to bring me a dream like the one who sang "The Very Thought of You" in assembly the other day or send me a certain little red-head from Cleveland, Ohio.

Best regards,  
James M. Braun

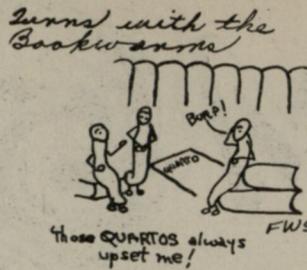
July 4, 1940

Dear Santy Claus:

I have been a good wittle girl dis year tho won't you p'ease send me a few pwesents. Not more than twelve or more sence some for my mummy and daddy too. P'ease send my Mummy some of dose stockings that you can see through (nylon of course) and one of dose wubber things she wears to make her look nice and smooth. Send my daddy a new set of tires for his car and lots of gas. I don't think I'll be selfish dis year all I want is a dress, doll, iron, doll bed, doll carriage, some peanuts, oranges, and nuts. P'ease send dose tings dear Santy 'cause there might be a war on next year and

# THE RAM PAGE

Editor-in-Chief ..... Jack Allard  
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By Marie Baldwin

Well, after the stampede of the History class, everyone drew a huge sigh or relief. It could well be seen on the faces of the respective members that they were glad it was all over and I imagine poor Mr. Gunn was glad, too. I have never seen such diligent people, unless it was the English 313 class. They are now searching, frantically, for material for their research papers. And I can truthfully say it is nerve wracking. Some of the students are already looking strange. I guess Miss Hildebrand is one to be pitied for she has to grade the things. And ten pages for each student is lots and lots of reading. So why should we complain.

But for those of you who merely laugh at all of this, we have some books that you might enjoy. Come in and see if any of these fit your likes.

For Christmas we have a story called THE FIRST TO KNEEL by Catherine Newell. The glory and beauty of that long ago Christmas shine through these pages; while something new and unusual may be discovered when the boys identify is at last revealed. Sounds good doesn't it?

OUR BETHLEHEM GUESTS by W. A. Knight. Here is the story of a wonderful Christmas Eve, when two strangers from Bethlehem—a bearded old father and his lovely daughter—happen to be guests at the author's fireside and talked about the things that endear their far-away home town to us all.

A PASSAGE TO INDIA by E. M. Forster. This novel is Forsters most popular book. For those who are making his acquaintance for the first time, it will prove more than any other of his novels why contemporary critics have called him "the finest writer now using the English tongue."

Have you met the Bishop of Bampopo or Miss Wilberforce, that estimable lady with her ungovernable alcoholic weakness? This pleasure awaits you. Read Norman Douglas' SOUTH WIND.

We have a startling expose of the postwar plans the Nazi party has

meticulously prepared for its own survival. This book names and states facts—a news scoop carefully set down on the basis of exclusive news sources. Curt Reiss has written THE NAZI GO UNDERGROUND. I hope they stay there.

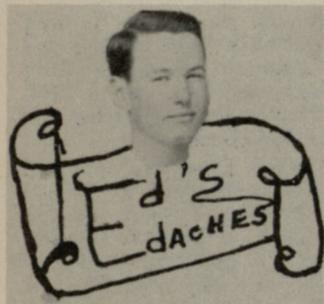
THE LETTERS OF ALEXANDER WOOLCOTT opens with accounts of schoolboy enthusiasms, and grows richer, letter by letter, as Woolcott matured, broadened his interests, enlarged his circle of friends. If you are an ardent reader of Woolcott, read this. You'll like it.

Dear Santa Claus,

The students of San Angelo College have been sooooo good that this year you need not bring them a book on behavior. They are really beginning to grow up, so the best thing that you could bring each of them would be a stick of red striped candy. For the extra goodness of the girls bring each of them a plastic doll that opens and shuts her eyes. For the boys bring each a cute water gun or little red truck with wheels on it that go round and round.

Then Santa, I think there should be a special gift for some of the individuals here. Nita Allen has been wanting to find a book that said **Learn to Sew in Ten Easy Lessons**. Mrs. Ovie Clark would prefer if you would bring one to each of the girls in the Homemaking Class. Sammy Moore should be on the list with the girls, for I've heard him say that he wants a great big beautiful doll. Get him one a little taller than Peggy Haggerty—something like Mary Duncan. Hmmm—Marie Staas will want a paper doll by the name of Stan—a Lt. by the way. No wonder she's been happy lately. There is one thing certain Pauline Smith must have her trip home for Christmas. Grant it to her. Now as for Ester Dykes and Engidi Wilson—you need not worry for you should see those "shiners" they have on the 3rd finger, left hand. Eva Jo Miller has been wanting Donald McGonagil all wrapped up in cellophane paper with a great big red ribbon tied around it. It seems she opened the package just a little before Christmas. Didn't she? For Mr. Ardis you could help him to get rid of some of those "you know whats" in his Speech Class. They're improving, so he says, so give them another chance.

Since it takes so much time and space to mention the extra desires of each student we will let the remaining ones tell you themselves. Until we see you on the eve of 25th we go over the list to make sure you fill the quota of the of the sophisticated San Angelo Collegians.



## The Christmas Spirit

By Jack Allard

With the nearing of Christmas—our fourth winter of War, we are also well into the sixth War Loan Drive. Americans, this year, are very fortunate. Our efforts and sacrifices are dwarfed by those of our gallant soldiers on the battlefronts in every theatre of war in the world. We cannot hope to balance the surging tide of sacrifices, but more of the load we can carry, the better and lighter the journey will be for our warriors. Our labor in war plants, obeying of government food rulings, and willingness to cooperate, must be backed up by our financial support. Individual comprehensiveness is needed to universify our effort. While our environment is diversified and peaceful that of the men in service, is monotonous toil, grime, blood, and tears. The morbid scene of battle forever confronts him.

Contribution must be made, also, to the women of America, who have left the coziness and warmth of their homes, for the frigid nature of the battle field. The nurses have attributed their talent, time,



and life. Why can't we buy just that extra bond or stamp? Let's all get behind the man in front of Hitler.

## For the Funnybone

Employer (to newly hired typist): "Now I hope you thoroughly understand the importance of punctuation."

Stenographer: "Oh, yes, indeed. I always get to work on time."

\*\*\*

Son: "Mother"  
 Mother: "What is it, Son?"

Son: "You said the baby, had your eyes and father's nose"  
 Mother: "Yes, I did"

Son: "Well, you better watch him now because he has grandpa's false teeth."

\*\*\*

Mr. Smith: "Is there an encyclopedia in here?"

Pat Murphy: "No, but what is it you wish to know?"

\*\*\*

A beehive is like a bad potato, because a beehive is a bee holder; a beholder is spectator, and a specked 'tater is a bad potato.

\*\*\*

Dr. Elkins: "What counts most in this world of ours?"

Jack Allard: "An adding machine."

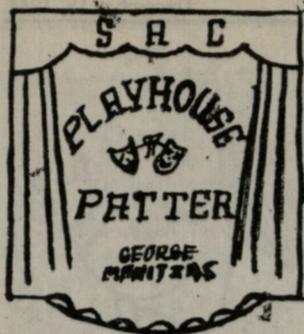
\*\*\*

Dad, the barometer has fallen."  
 "Very much?"  
 "About 5 feet."

\*\*\*

Mr. Gunn was unusually long-winded one Monday morning, and the students got more and more restless. Suddenly Mr. Gunn stopped. "My dear students," he said, "I don't mind your looking at your watches during my lecture to find out the time. But when you start holding them to your ears to make sure they are still going, I feel it is time I made a small protest.

BUY WAR BONDS!



## Playhouse Patter

From the speech and music departments of SAC have come, to date, the satirical skit, "If Men Played Cards As Women Do;" the bouncing vaudeville show, "The Ram Fezzaz;" and the darkie variety program, "Modern Minstrels."

In rehearsal now is Francis Swann's **OUT OF THE FRYING PAN**, the three-act laugh-riot from which the movie **YOUNG AND WILING** was made. You may not remember the movie title, but if you were in school—and alive—about a year ago, you must have heard of "Stan-is-lav-sky." Stanislavsky is an inspirational dramatics director who, though never seen in the play, influences most of the action (and what action!)

The story concerns the dopey-doings of six young would-be actors and actresses—three boys and three girls—who are banded together living in the same apartment "for financial reasons—period!" The goal of the young hopefuls is for the producer who lives in the apartment below to see their presentation of his latest play, "**Mostly Murder**." So, needless to say, they keep careful tab on him—through the radiator-pipe holes in the floor.

The three girls of the "apartment pool" are: Dottie, the dumb group, played lovably by minute but so happy financier of the Peggy Haggerty; Kate, the cynic, done with a good sneer by Doris Lummus; and Marge, the dark, solemn Venus, portrayed by a real-life lovely, Dolores Mashburn. George, the gold-bricker of the crowd, is played with deep understanding by Billy Schleyer. Yours truly lays away his high-heels and lipstick to do the role of Norman, who watches over the others like a mother hen with her chicks. Tony, a reet romantic guy, is done with pleasure by Bernard Trimble.

Charlie Evelyn Beck has acquired a woe-be-gone expression and dug into her part of Dottie's friend, Muriel, who acts and talks like a tired Minnie Mouse. Mr. Kenney,

the sphinx-faced producer, is done with all the high-falutin' dignity that Ray Dorrance, (Pres.) can muster. Sammy Moore is having fun being Dottie's temperamental but proud papa. Augusta Stroman has a nugget of a role as Mrs. who is never quite sure whether Garnet, the perplexed landlady she is watching a play being rehearsed or a scene from real life. Mac, the intellectual-type cop, will be brought to life by Walton Foster. Joe, his colleague, played by Allen (The Voie No. 2) Wilbanks, is the dumb but earnest type.

Mr. W. L. Ardis, director of the play, has not announced the production staff. **OUT OF THE FRYING PAN** has been scheduled for presentation January 12 in the SAC Auditorium. Admission will be 50¢ and 30¢. College student admission will be on activity ticket plus 5¢ tax. Get your tickets in the main office after the holidays. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, you lucky people.

A Chicagoan took a visiting New Yorker to see "Hamlet." "You sure are behind the times." remarked the visitor. "I saw this place in New York four years ago." \* \* \*

First Scout: "Why did the snakes disobey when Noah sent them from the ark to multiply?"  
Second Scout: "Maybe the snakes were adders." \* \* \*

Alex A.: "You said that my composition I handed in was both good and original and yet you gave me a zero."  
Mr. Schwartz: "Well, the part that was good was not original and the part that was original was no good." \* \* \*

I can tell the age of a turkey with my teeth.  
"A turkey has no teeth."  
"But I have."

**Parman's  
Party  
Line  
Is  
Busy**

## College Enrolles Enjoy Hayride



Nita Allen is another SAC sophomore (age 17, male population). She is majoring in business administration. Nita is Lambda Tau secretary.

Her pet likes are dancing, walking in the rain, reading, and fried chicken.



Marie Baldwin is a SAC sophomore. Marie is president of the Sigma Alpha Chi sorority and assistant librarian. Her ambition is to be a school teacher.

Marie's ideal man must be tall, nice looking, able to get along with people, and definitely not a "yes" man.

### Famous Sayings

Mr. Nunnally: Bless your little gizzards, I can't make up my mind.  
Dum Spero, spiro.

Mr. Swarts: Sing it faster.  
Dr. Elkins: (Vocabulary unlimited)

Mr. Bare: Now, let's get after the frog.  
Mr. Masterson: Accuracy is what counts.

Mr. P. E. Smith: Now, Harry Dean  
Mr. A. A. Smith: 2 plus 2 equals four.

Miss Hildebrand: Come se llama usted?  
Mrs. Berry: Now, Marie  
Miss Cobb: Get ready to write.  
Mr. Ardis: Let's do it again. Just once more and then we'll go.  
Mr. Gunn: Well, we almost got off the subject.

### DIPLOMACY

Wifey: "Here I am with the same old hat, and Mrs. Smith has had two new ones since Christmas!"  
Hubby: "Now, now wifey—If Mrs. Smith was as good looking as you are she wouldn't have to depend on the milliner so much."

**BONDS FOR VICTORY!  
BUY BONDS!**

Despite red noses and cold toe nails the warm-blooded enrollees of SAC expressed themselves as having a large evening last Friday night. Through the concentrated efforts of Harry Grief a wagon was hired (did anyone say anything about hay?) and drawn by two dashing steeds. Late comers enjoyed the warmth and roomy car of Bernard Trimble, chauffeured by our own professor Bare. Say, by the way, Prof. do you carry a driver's license?

The ones in Bernard's care, namely David Westbrook, Joan Green, Herbert Hudler, John Church, Dotty Jean Donaldson, Norman Frederick, Betty Clatterbuck, Bobbie Barker and yours Professor Bare warmed his fingers truly gathered weiner sticks until the arrival of the wagon, while over the fire. Changing the subject Joyce, but did you stay warm riding behind Ralph on that two wheeled-refrigerator car? Don't answer that now \*!\$?&.

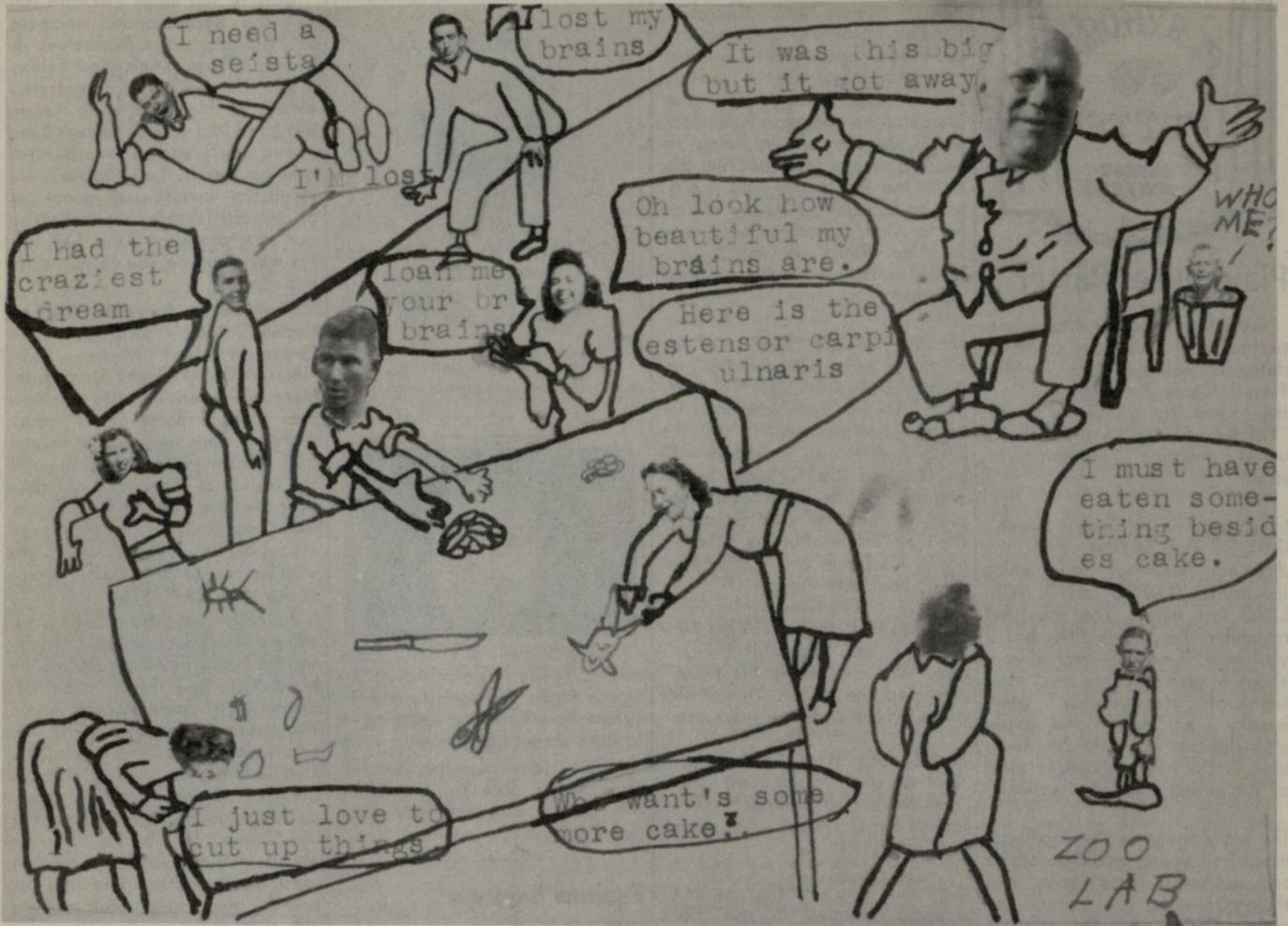
Beneath watchful stars and milky-ways, defenseless, homely weiners were brutally rammed on blunt sticks and thrust into their cremation of death by bright-eyed murderers of SAC. Mustard was amply applied to the buns, a thimblefull or so seemed to have come to rest on Bernard's Buick, but Jack quickly licked most of it up. Cream for coffee (?) was abundant,—oh Frederick. This feast was devoured in nothing flat and the mass immigrated over to the slab, for a quick cement-cutting session. During the rush Norman and another unidentified person scanned their lamps for a lost billfold while Harry Grief was showing all the girls how his horse could weave in and out of bushes. How about that Allen?

After a small mix-up some finally decided to see a movie and others just decided—

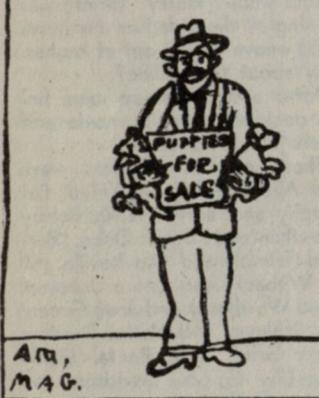
Those seen at glimpses were Jack Allard and Gene O'Neal, Pat Murphy and Betty Hanks, Bobby Crowther and Doris Oden, Bernard Trimble and Ola Reville, Allen Wilbanks and Laura Johnson, David Westbrook and Joan Green, Billy Schleyer and Nedra Durden, Harry Grief, A. L. Banta, Finley Lisso (?), G. A. Davidson and Yvonne Emfinger.

Woman: "Well, I'll give you a dime; not because you deserve it, but because it pleases me."  
Panhandler: "Thank you, Ma'am. Couldn't you make it a quarter and thoroughly enjoy yourself?"

First Actor: "That death scene was a idiot."  
Second Actor: "How come?"  
First Actor: "The corpse got the hiccoughs."



① ELMO

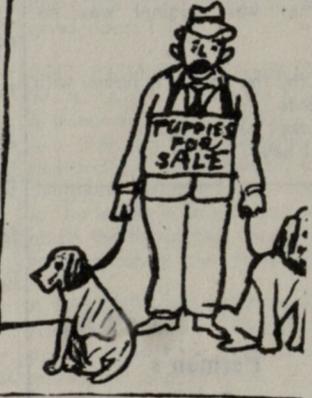


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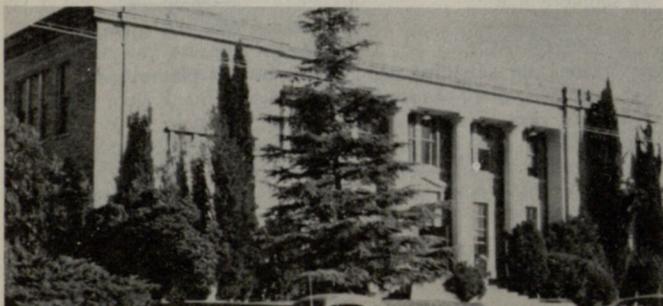
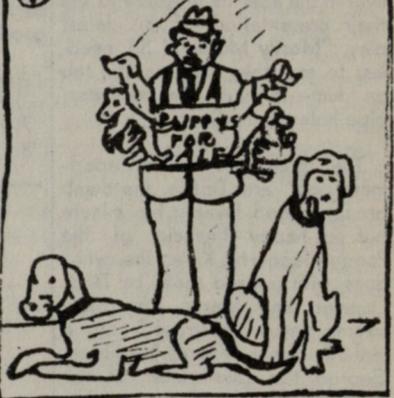
②



③



④



Merry  
Christmas

# Tau' Tales

By Doris Lummus

The Lambda Tau Sorority has been holding its weekly meetings in the Little House. A new program for the Sorority has been put into effect. There are to be two business meetings, one program meeting and one social meeting during a month.

During the business meeting, plans for a forthcoming dance have been made. Great things have been planned for the dance. The definite plans will be announced soon.

For the program meeting, a discussion on personal grooming was held along with the traditional Kangaroo Court. Everyone was given tips, hints, and advice about everything from everyone else. As results, have you noticed all the new and different hair-dos this last week?

A Christmas party is being planned by the Social Committee for Monday evening, December 18. Members of the Social committee are Sammie Calhoun, chairman, Dixie McAfee, and Bobby Nell Hill. Names have been drawn and there will be presents for all. Plans to date are that the party will be held at Susie Davis' home.

Pretty patient: "Doctor, what would you say to a girl who is so nervous she jumps into the nearest man's arms everytime she is frightened?"

Nerve Specialist: "Boo!"

Jimmy: "Just one more question, Uncle Biff."

Uncle Biff: "All right, what is it?"

Jimmy: "If a boy is a lad, and he has a stepfather, is the boy a step-ladder?"

\*\*\*

A city man crawled over a fence, only to find himself in a pasture with a vicious looking bull. "Hey, there," he called to a farmer, "Is this bull safe?"

"He sure is," answered the farmer. "A darn sight safer than you are."

# Doctor Grief's Column For The Lovelorn

By Horsedocter Harry, DVM

Well folks, the first letter today is from a tall, blonde, colonel's son who writes us that he has a case of blonde jaundice. He would like to know if this is good or bad since he can't sleep on the few nights he gets a chance to and he thinks he sees peroxide spots in front of his eyes. After due consideration on this question, I would suggest that you inhale less of the "Tabu" perfume—that might help.

# Modern Choir Is Singing Sensation

By George Manitzas

For thirty minutes last Tuesday morning the boisterous (to say the least) students of SAC were held in sway by a vocalizing bevy of beauties known as the Modern Choir.

Under the direction of Mr. W. L. Ardis, the girls gave a varied program which opened with their own interpretation of Irving Berlin's ever-beloved "Always." Next, in a strictly different mood, was our chubby little chum, Marie Baldwin, who laid 'em in the aisles with her most scintillating (That'll be \$5 please.) "Habanera" from Bizet's *Carmen*.

"Summertime," one of George Gershwin's most beautiful *Porgy and Bess* numbers was next on the program. Soloist for the number was Nancy Nye whose lovely coloratura soprano was backed with a rythmical darkie chant by the choir. "Louise" and "The Sleigh Song" were the two enjoyable numbers done by a sextet of very pretty girls who insist upon calling themselves the Six Sad Sacks. The members of the sextet are Melva Atkinson, Nancy Nye, Theresa Nimitz, Charlie Evelyn Beck, Marjorie Vinson, and Louise Holt. Next was a rollicking reading, "Impasse at the Elevator," by the choir's sparkplug of humor, Mary Parman.

Attractive Mary Duncan's sentimental rendition of "The Very Thought of You" was well-received. The last number on the program was "Temptation," perhaps the most beautiful original version of all the songs given. As an encore, the Modern Choir sang the bright little ditty "Charlie is My Darlin'."

Much credit for the success of the performance is due also to the

choir's most able accompanists, Pat Murphy, Mr. Ardis, and Do-reen Skaggs. The choir boasts thirty-two members. They are: Pat Keahey, Doris Lummus, Dolores Mashburn, Melva Atkinson, Joan Poulter, Nancy Nye, Betty Hanks, Mary Jean Parman, Theresa Nimitz, Charlie Evelyn Beck, Marjorie Vinson, Doris Burnham, Mary Duncan, Ettawa Cagle, Peggy Haggerty, Doris Schwartz, Gwendolyn Terry, Chrystal Faye Wood, Do-reen Skaggs, Engedi Wilson, Wanda Rae Matthews, Louise Holt, Ruth Cotton, Martha Wood, Juanita Chrisco, Tommie Blackwell, Zella Mae Cunningham, Nedra Durden, Gusta Stroman, Shirley Wright, Ophelia Grimes, Lewellen Dillard.

### BUY WAR BONDS!

quite as true to him, but keep writing him "sweet" letters and you will probably get just a big Christmas present. So long and write to me % Ram Page.

The LINEN SHOP All Kinds Of Gifts

# Chi Capers

By Yvonne Emfinger

The Sigma Alpha Chi Sorority had their meeting November 27 in the Rec Room. This meeting was very important to the girls and it will probably never be forgotten. The twenty-one pledges were made members by saying their oath and lighting their candle of EAX. After each had done this and taken their places as directed by members, they were standing in such a manner to form the sorority's symbols. The old members are very glad to have each of the twenty-one girls as their sisters.

Marie Baldwin called the meeting to order and the sorority's constitution was read by Engedi Wilson. Mrs. Berry gave a short talk for the purpose of the new members. In the business session the girls made plans to go Christmas Caroling December 18, to start a fund to help buy a piano for the Rec Room, to have a girl's "fix-up shoppe," to decide to give a backward party after the Christmas holidays for the whole school, and to obtain something wearable that would show that they are members of Sigma Alpha Chi. Then the meeting was adjourned.

The next meeting will be December 15.

### BUY WAR BONDS!

A MERRY XMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR To the S. A. C. Faculty and Student Body STURGE'S

COMPLIMENTS NATHAN'S

# El Toro

Hola, muchachos. This time maybe you won't have to stand on your head to figure out what all "the bull" around school is about. I hope not, anyway. But let's get down to facts (?).

The class to dream about is Speech 301. Twenty boys and ten girls—sounds almost impossible, doesn't it?

Hey, guess what? Jimmy Cope and Bobbie Barker seem to be "that way" about each other. Cute people.

Alton Bishop and Leonard Taylor are enough to make even La Matadora pull her hair. Why don't you fellows fall for someone? The girls are certainly trying hard enough.

Congratulations to Ester Dykes and Gedi Wilson! Yep, it's a diamond, third finger, left hand.

Becky Wilkinson just bubbles over with secrets every morning. Why don't you tell all of us who he is, Becky?

Doris Burnam is doing her best to get undivided attention of Cadet Palmer. Wonder if he has noticed.

Say Ettawa Cagle, how about those "wings" you're wearing. Deloia Morris, ex-Ram, is still top man, isn't he?

Lloys Willoughby really keeps an eye peeled on SAHS. Still like to look at John Gill, or is that ancient history?

Ever since George Manitzas sang "Daddy" in assembly he has been besieged for dates. Aircrew trainees, maybe?

Donald McGonagill and Eva Joe Miller—another blissful twosome with their heads in the clouds.

All of the boys are interested in the nurses that help brighten up the halls of SAC but Douglas Anderson seems to be ahead of most of them. Better watch out, fellows.

If you want to make Harold Scherz and Harry Grief swoon just mention Jonie C. They'll do it every time.

Now look here, Mary Beth McLaughlin. Why don't you settle

down just long enough for me to collect some gossip 'bout you. These popular women!

Billy Schleyer would like a date with Nedra Durden so much. Come on, Nedra, give the boy a break.

You know, if all of us were as industrious as Nelda Williams I'll bet there wouldn't be so many D's and F's floating around.

Does anyone know who tall shy Edward Caros likes? That far-away look in his eye couldn't be caused by chess—or could it?

Billie and Pat Clark are secretive characters. I can't scoop up a bit of gossip about them.

Did you know that we lost fourteen students last semester and gained eight? Why don't you see what you can do about getting acquainted with the people around here that you don't know? It might be fun if you would try it.

Martha Harwell, Pat Allison and Roy Beth Cowart seem to be forming another Inseperable Threesome. Mmm! Wish I could whistle on paper.

Listen, why do so many people call Melva Atkinson "Cousin Melva?" Oh well she seems to like it.

Dixie McAfee surely is pretty, isn't she Sam Moore? (and the rest of the male population of SAC heartily agree).

Herbert Hudler is a demon at the "Nigger Pool" board down in the Rec Room. Pat Murphy and Butch Lisso can give him some mighty rough competition, though.

The James Brown-Joan Poulter combination has gone up Salt Creek. Wonder what happened?

In the last issue the "Orchids" couple was left out, so we introduce two of them:

Orchids to: Nita Wyatt and Bill Wells for being the cutest couple and Doris Oden and Bobby Crowther for being the most distinguished looking couple in SAC.

Jack Allard and Gene O'Neal—well maybe. They'd be good jitterbug partners.

Whose picture does Frank Alexander carry in his watch?

La Matadora

"There was once a girl who always wrote "yes" in the space where it says "date."

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## COMPLIMENTS

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