

RAM PAGE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION SAN ANGELO COLLEGE

VOL II

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS, DECEMBER 1, 1944

NO. 1

S.A.C. Honor Roll

In order to obtain a place on the Honor Roll, a student, if he is taking three courses, must make a minimum of 21 grade points; if taking two courses, a minimum of 15 grade points. Physical Education grades are not considered. To obtain Honorable Mention, a student who is taking three courses must have 19 grade points; one who is taking two courses, 13 grade points. An "A" grade entitles one to nine grade points, a "B" grade, to six points, a "C" grade, to three points. A plus means an extra point, a minus, a point less.

The following students have an all "A" record for the Quarter:

Three Courses, Charlie Evelyn Beck, Edward Caroe, Marjorie Vinson, Rebecca Wilkinson. Two courses, Marjorie Foster, Harriet Ann Jochens, Pat Murphy, Mabel Wilkerson.

Others qualifying for Honor Roll are: three courses, Juanita Culwell Chrisco, Ester Claire Dykes, Betty Hanks, Bobbie Nell Hill, Evelyn Joiner, Mary Frances Newman, Theresa Nimitz, Doris Schwartz, Mary Jane Gipson, Marilyn Oliver. Two courses, Suzanne Davis, Walton Foster, Peggy Haggerty, Katherine Kiesling, Charles Lacy, Margaret McNeiland, Wanda Doreen Skaggs.

Deserving Honorable Mention: three courses, Melva Atkinson, Jacquelyn Day, Sarah Dehnel, Dorothy Donham, Peggy Jo Jett, Betty Jo Baxter. Two courses, Nita Allen and Nelda Williams.

College Book Store

The College has its own book store which is run by Professor A. Smith, mathematics instructor.

The store is composed of texts which the student may buy very economically and sell back at the end of each quarter or semester.

Also, to sell in the book room, is College penants at a very reasonable rate. They are yellow background with black letters.

Each student is urged to use this book store to his best advantages.

Allard, Massey Chosen Editor and Bus. Mgr.

In a recent election Jack Allard was chosen editor-in-chief and Nora Dell Massey was elected Business Manager.

Each have had previous journalistic experience.

S.A.C. Presents "Argentinita"

On November 21, Argentinita and Pilar Lopez, tapping on the floor of the Municipal Auditorium, proved to be one of the most interesting of the fine arts series. The gay costumes took one back to beautiful Spain. The quaint and amusing dances, taken from some of the old classical and love dances of Spain brought applause from the crowd.

Ruta de Sevilla, (on the way to Seville), was enacted beautifully by the gypsies and Jose Gresco, the young "Gent." This was one of the high lights of the performance.

Argentinita and her company are under the exclusive management of Hurok Attractions of New York.

Bare Becomes President

Mr. Bare, local Zoology teacher, was recently named President-elect of the Kiwanas Club of San Angelo. He will take office in January.

Everyone Reports Good Thanksgiving

"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning," was the cry of SAC'ers Monday. Everybody seemed to be fagged out from the Thanksgiving holidays. There seemed to be quite a bit of activity—that is, deer hunting, dancing at the Little House, dancing at Shadowland, going to the show, and eating, eating, and more eating. And everywhere crying of course, "Is it worth it?"

Second Quarter Registration

The second quarter beginning November 13 registered two-hundred day students and nineteen night students making a total of 219 students registered for the second quarter of the school year.



McGarr Leaves for Navy

Ray McGarr, one of our few sophomore boys, left for the Navy recently. For his friends who would like to write him his address is:

Wilbur Ramond McGarr S 2/c Barracks 39, Recruit Center Company 10, Platoon 4 N. A. T. T. C. Memphis, Tennessee



"GI Pinafore"

The service men of Goodfellow Field received a most welcome applause when the curtains opened on the three night showing of the musical comedy, "G. I. Pinafore," under the direction of Warrant Officer Antonio Coppolla.

Coppolla re-wrote, the famous operetta, "H.M.S. Pinafore," by Gilbert and Sullivan, for the adaptation to the Army life.

It took months of preparation because he had to write new words to all the songs so they would apply to the army life of today.

Madame Buttercup, played by Mrs. Helen Malm, reveals the whole mystery to the story when she tells the men that she is the cause of all the mix-up. The 'Captain,' who is over the Air Crew Trainees, is really not the captain at all, but G. I. Joe instead. When Madame Buttercup was an army nurse a few years ago, both G. I. Joe and the Captain were in a plane crash. When she came to their rescue, she changed their dog tags from one head to the other.

The show ended with a grand finale.

Among the students of S.A.C. who bought bonds to see the show

were: Betty Clatterbuck, Norman Frederick, Nita Allen, Luellan Dillard, Mrs. Etewara Cagle, Horace Neal Goodson, Donald McGonagill, Dixie McAfee, Pat Murphy, Betty Hanks, Sammie Calhoun, Allen Wilbanks, Alex Alexander, and Frank Alexander.

You Can Always Turn to It

The thirteen original members of the Speech 301 Class gasped as they saw new members pop into speech class on the first regular attendance day after—registration.

Fortunately all of the 13 original students were able to continue with their speech, but we wonder why there has been so many "desiring" to take speech this semester. Hm-m-m it may have not been that "desire," but College Algebra or English could have brought them to that dear, white structure a few hundred feet east of the College, and Mr. Ardis who really isn't as much of a pill as that memory work and word lists seems.

"I understand your wife is a finished singer."

"No, not yet, But the neighbors almost got her last night."

THE RAM PAGE

Editor-in-Chief Jack Allard
 Business Manager Nora Dell Massey
 Associate Editor Frank Alexander
 Faculty Adviser Dean P. E. Smith
 Photographer Eva Jo Miller
 Publishers Nancy Nye and Mary Jean Parman
 Make-up Editor Ester Dykes
 Typist Jimmie Anderson
 Reporters Lorraine Redmon, Esther Corases, Melva Atkinson, Harry Grief, Marie Baldwin, Martha Wood, and Yvonne Emfinger.

Dependability

The Rampage is a medium of expression for the students and faculty of San Angelo College. It should be used for the benefit of all to record news of student interest and to enable students to offer constructive criticism about anything pertaining to the college. It is your newspaper and its success will depend upon your cooperation. In this first issue, I am pleased to have the opportunity to consider a question of vital import to all students.

There are many things to be learned while attending college in addition to the subject matter of your courses. One of these is dependability. It is a quality that is acquired, rather than inherited; therefore no man or woman need be without it. Yet, as we all know, there are many people who are not dependable.

Let us take an example. The English instructor assigns a class of thirty students a theme to be handed in at 10:00 a. m. on Friday. The hour arrives and twenty-six of the students are punctual with the assignment. Two of the students have the job half finished and two have not done anything. These delinquents ask for another day to do the assignment, pleading that one day should not make any difference. The inconvenience caused the instructor is not of primary importance, but the development of the quality of dependability on the part of the students is highly important. That is the main reason why instructors are reluctant, or refuse, to accept late work regardless of how good it may be.

Qualities that persist during school years are seldom changed over night. Questionnaires submitted to school authorities concerning ex-students always ask for a statement on dependability. Employers are interested in efficiency, personality, and loyalty; but above all they want to know if the appli-

cant for a position is dependable. It is only right and fair that we answer in accordance with the record made by the student in college. It is therefore very important that you, as a student, demonstrate dependability in order that you may be in a position to make the best of future opportunities.

You are making a record that cannot be erased. It may follow you all the days of your life. Proper application at the present time may relieve you of many disappointments in the future. All that anyone can or will ask is that you do your best. What are you doing?



Dr. Elkins

"MA"

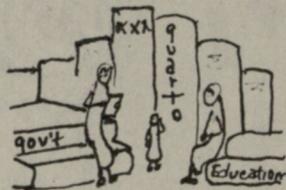
GOODWIN'S

Biggest and best in town

ROY BOND

Real Estate

Turns with the Bookworms



Who won Roosevelt or Allard?

By Marie Baldwin

I hope that most of you are acquainted with the library, the librarian, the library staff, and the books. The library is equipped with a card catalogue, a vertical file, Reader's Guide, periodical room, and over 6500 books. The librarian is Mrs. Berry and the staff consists of yours truly, Doris Oden, and Marjorie Foster.

For the next two or three weeks, a display of articles from overseas theatres of war will be held on the front table. If you have a souvenir (anything from a German helmet to a set of Jap teeth) please bring it to the library.

I know you people who have been reading **Animal Parasites, Quartos, and Textile Fibers and Their Use** will be glad to know that other books have been added to our shelves—and may be checked out for **two week periods**. Some of them are:

Lost Island by James Norman Hall, the story of Motu, a pin point of Polynesia, drowning in the Pacific, untouched by the war. If you have read **Mutiny on the Bounty**, you would surely enjoy this.

Pastoral by Nevil Shute is about a young pilot of the R.A.F. and F/O Gervase Laura of the English W.R.E.N.S. There is a great deal in this war that is human to the highest pitch which will never be read in correspondents' reports, but only in stories like this one.

Papa Was A Preacher by Allyne Porter is strictly American because only American kids could act like those described in this biography. The Porter children, all eight of them, were certainly no angels even if they did belong to a preacher.

Those of you who approved of **Guadalcanal Diary** by Richard Tregaskis would equally approve **Invasion Diary** by the same man. It deals with the Italian campaign.

Evenings With Music by Syd Skolsky is a book easily read and understood on music appreciation. The chapters are headed Evening I, II, etc.

For the artists of S.A.C. who are interested in a further study of art, we have a book called **It's Fun to Draw**. It has chapters on car-

tooning, practical guide to lettering, and how to draw your Mother Goose friends.

If any of these interest you, check them out and look over some other books that are new.

Know Your Student Government

The student government in our college is an institution in which the student's interests are represented.

After a heated campaign this fall, the following members were elected to the student council: Ray E. Dorrance was elected President of the Student body with Billy Scheyler a close second and Alex (Shorty) Alexander the third candidate running close also. Sammie Calhoun, Martha Wood, Melva Atkinson, and Yvonne Emfinger were chosen to represent the Sophomore class.

The Freshmen elected were: Doris Oden, Jerry Johnson, Nancy Drake and Corinne Hall.

Billy Schleyer was nominated Student Manager, with Sammie Calhoun as Secretary of the council and Yvonne Emfinger as Treasurer.

Each student is asked to participate in the student government, and, in order for it to function properly, express their desires to the councilmen.

Spaghetti Dinner Given

By Melva Atkinson

"Quick, get it in your mouth before it slides off your fork!" seemed to be the password for about one hundred S.A.C. students and teachers Friday, October 17.

The polite, mannerly eaters diligently tried to twirl the spaghetti around their forks, according to the best of Emily Post's regulations. The timid souls who couldn't twirl bent over their plates, glanced slyly around and then shoveled the slimy forkful in their mouths with a quick "slurp!" Those that were brave and bold either crept up on the unsuspecting spaghetti, or else very frankly held a forkful over their heads, opened their mouths wide, and eased it in. The salad, cookies, and cokes did not cause nearly so much trouble.

Oh, yes! A count of the students absent Saturday showed that there were no serious casualties.

Colored Attorney: "Mistah Johnson, I has discovered that I can get yo' divorce on the grounds that yo' marriage ain't legal; on account of her father, he didn't hab no liscense to carry a gun."

Parman's Party Line

Mary Parman

Well, I don't know how I got in here, but here I am. And I'd like to stay, so you people keep going places and doing things. Enough of that. Now for the latest . . .

DID YOU KNOW

That Ethel McCleery has a "somebody" on Wingate's "B" team?

That Nancy Nye has been getting sugar reports from her Lieutenant in England?

That Ens. Bernard Akin, former San Angeloan stationed in Corpus Christi, recently came home to visit Sammie Calhoun?

NOTICE

Finley Lesso is in search of a girl of the opposite sex, but we don't know exactly what kind of girl he wants; he didn't give any specifications.

NUSOME TUSOMES

Norman Frederick and Betty Clatterbuck seem that way. Mighty cute couple!

Joyce Joiner and Ralph McCulough have been seen giving forth with soulful looks. Hm-m-m. Could be!

Seen at the recent graduation dance for class 44-47 of S.A.A.A.F. were Betty Hanks with her escort Lt. Murph Pound, Dot Donham and somebody whose name she wouldn't reveal.

Double dating to the Hodge-Podge at the Little House were Shirley Wright and Bernard Trimble, and Wanda Rae Matthews and Bill Schleyer.

Ola Reville and Lt. Bob Eckert have been seen dating rather frequently lately. And he has a car, too. (Sigh)

A high point of the past month was the production by Special Service personnel of Goodfellow Field of "G. I. Pinafore," adapted from the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta "H.M.S. Pinafore." 'Tis said the Modern Choir did some mighty sweet vocalizin'. You might be interested to know that the sales in War Bonds tipped the \$100,000 mark.

And speaking of money, (and aren't we always?), the football game between the freshmen and sophomore boys lceared \$80.13, which went to the United War Fund.

A high point of the Thanksgiving holidays was the Air Crew dance at the St. Angelus roof garden Thursday night, given by

Mrs. Ray Willoughby in honor of men from both local fields. San Angelo College was well represented, and the girls seemed to enjoy making the boys happy (in spite of the threatened "black list".)

Seen at the show not long ago was Ola Reville with three-count 'em-three men! Namely, Finley Lesso, Bernard Trimble, and Jim my Cope. She gets three and some of the rest of us can't even get one! How about a lend-lease, Ola?

Three additions to our student body this term are Jimmy Cope, Finley Lesso, and Alton Bishop (from A & M), all originally from Paint Rock. Welcome to S.A.C., fellows.

'Tis a pity Shirley Wright is so secretive about her datings. You wouldn't care, now would you, Bernard?

NEWS OF SERVICEMEN

S 2/c Ray McGarr writes Nedra Durden from Memphis, Tennessee, that he's lonesome. He asks all his friends to write. It's the next best thing to home, you know.

Just write to:

Wilbur Ramond McGarr S 2/c Barracks 39, Recruit Center Company 10, Platoon 4 NATTC Memphis, Tennessee

Incidentally, Bobby "Gub" Gerver, who is due to go into the Army in January, call Wanda Rae Matthews the other day from El-Paso.

Pinning Bombardier wings on Lt. Orville Wilcox at his recent graduation was Pat Keahey, a SACutie.

The former Miss Roy Jean Bond recently became the bride of S 1/c Bill Mills in Gulfport, Mississippi. Jeanie was a pint-sized spark plug in SAC last year, and made many friends. Wedding bells also chimed not long ago for Miss Juanity Culwell and Marine Pvt. S. C. Chrisco from Ballinger. The Ram-Page staff extends its congratulations to these newlyweds.

A very attractive addition to our little clan this term is Mrs. Thomas Fetter, wife of Capt. Fetter, newly-appointed Trial Judge Advocate at S.A.A.A.F. Welcome, "Jo."

This is all the dirt I could scrape up this week. But there will be in Minerva's alcove in the front hall a small brown "Dumb Reporter" with a slit in the top to receive your welcome bits of news about doings - comings - goings - datings - partying—Oh-h, you know! Anyhow, give!

Mary Beth McLaughlin



If you see a cute, black-haired girl from S.A.H.S. with her head high in the clouds looking for a miracle, (six feet of muscle, blond, dark-complexioned, brown-eyed, and "loads of fun") it's Mary Beth McLaughlin. "MacBeth" plans to be a concert pianist.

Her pet likes include Mexican food, jitterbugging, and swimming. She dislikes long earbobs, shrimp cocktail, and spinach.

You may readily identify her because she'll be singing "Some-one To Love."

Martha Miller Wood



Martha, the president of the Lambda Tau sorority, is a member of the student council. Miss Wood is one of the most active students at S.A.C. Though she graduates from here in January, "Redwood" plans to attend a Senior College.

Like everyone, Martha has her favorites. Among her best likes are fresh shrimp, walking in the rain, plaid shirts, "levi's," and formal dances. Her dislikes are common. They are 8:00 o'clock classes and exams.

Her ideal man, of course, must be 5' 9", blond-haired, blue eyes, wear stetson hats, cowboy boots, and if he smokes he must smoke a pipe.

Above all, "Redwood" loves bubble gum.

BUY WAR BONDS!

Yvonne Emfinger

A blossoming student of that hair-tearing vocation of teaching school is 18 year old Soph Yvonne Emfinger, perhaps better known by sobriquets such as "Hoss" or "Em-toe."

Yvonne, being from Lakeview, nas kept actively engaged since she has attended San Angelo College as Best-All-Round Girl when a Freshman, by laboring on the RAM PAGE, by being a "choice" for the Student Council both Freshman and Sophomore years,



and by working on the Rec Room Committee. Also she is Chairman of the Membership Committee of the Sigma Alpha Chi.

She just can't stand those horrible little worms, especially ones that are used in Mr. Bare's lab. On the other side of the fence, Yvonne loves people and kids, picnics and parties, Mexican food and chicken. And, of course, her favorite man is G. A. Davidson.

Next year Yvonne plans to attend T.S.C.W. to major in Education and minor in English, which is her favorite subject. Oh, yes, she's for Roosevelt!!!!

The Dean of Girls of a co-educational school was speaking to her students, "Girls, the superintendent and I have decided to stop necking on the campus." After being somewhat flustered by the laughter of the students, she continued, "And there will positively be no more kissing under my nose!"

Famous last words: "O. K. If he won't dim his, I won't dim mine."

"Then there was the one about the Scotsman who was found wandering around the streets in Detroit. He was carrying a pair of pants and asking where to find the Detroit Free Press."

A Chicago judge likes to tell the story about the Russian who walked into a Moscow restaurant, ate a typically Russian meal, and then for dessert was handed a Tootsie Roll on a plate.

"What is this?" he called to the waiter.

The waiter shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Who knows? Lend-lease?"

COMPLIMENTS
NATHAN'S

TRY
FINDLATER'S
FIRST

KNOW YOUR COLLEGE PROFESSORS

Assembly Saying

The members of Speech 301 class presented a Negro minstrel, Tuesday, November 14 in assembly.

The show was opened by the entire cast singing "Here Comes the Showboat." The master of ceremonies was Ray Dorrance, who introduced each character of the show.

Allen Wilbanks, as "Mose Brown," sang "Mammy." The cast accompanied him on the last chorus by singing and humming as a musical background.

Dorothy Donham was the distinguished guest of the morning by playing and singing the role of Lena Horne. She sang the old time song, entitled "Stormy Weather."

Sammy Moore, introduced as "Sam Black," sang the beautiful number, "Blue Skies." The entire cast stood up and accompanied him by humming the chorus.

"Georgia Johnson," really our own George Manitzas, did a strip tease number to the popular song, "Daddy."

"The Apple Sisters"—Seedy and Cora, as played by Gene O'Neal and Doris Schwartz, did a simple tap dance to "Dark Town Strutter's Ball."

Jokes were filled in between these numbers. Those participating in the jokes were: Alfred Guenther, Alex Alexander, Walton Foster, and Douglas Chote.

Ester Corases was an inn girl dressed in a long dress with pig-tails covering her head.

The show was concluded with the group singing "Are You From Dixie?" Both the opening and closing song were pantomimed. Edith McConnell, a graduate nurse, was unable to be in the show but she helped at the rehearsals.

A. A. Smith, said there were about 151 who attended assembly Tuesday morning, November 14.

Dentist: "I'm sorry, but I'm all out of gas."

Girl in chair: "Ye Gods! Do dentists pull that old stuff, too?"



Have you ever argued with your profs? Do they ever tell you right from wrong. Did you ever wonder where they carry all that dehydrated knowledge (?) Well bend an ear Jason.

Did you know Dr. Elkins has his B.A. and M.A. from the University of Texas, and his B. Litt. and Ph. D. from Oxford; that E. L. Nunnally received his B. A. from the University of Texas in 1911 and did graduate study work in the University of Texas, University of Chicago, and Harvard University; P. E. Smith has a B. A. from Southwestern University that he received in 1936 and an M. A. from the University of Texas that he received in 1941; R. R. Masterson received his B. S. from State Teachers College in Cape Girardeau, Mo. in 1921 and his M.B.A. from

the University of Texas in 1932; that Stella Cobb, acting Dean of Women, has a B.B.A. from the University of Texas that she received in 1933 and a B.M.A. from the University of Texas received in 1943; W. L. Ardis received his R. S. from North Texas State Teachers College in 1933 and his M.A. from Columbia University in 1935; L. T. Bare, in 1914 received his B. A. from Ohio State University and his M.A. from Western Colorado State University in 1924; Mrs. Madeline W. Barry obtained a B. A. from the University of Texas in 1931, a M. A. from the University of Colorado, in 1932, and a B.S.L.S. from the University of Southern California in 1940; Oneita Hildebrand received a B. A. from North Texas State Teachers College in 1939

and her M.A. from North Texas V. R. Gunn, a student of Indiana State Teachers College in 1941; State Teachers College and received his B. A. in 1916 and his M. A. from the University of Chicago in 1927.

J. W. Partin received a B.A. from Texas Tech in 1940 and his M.A. from Texas Tech in 1941; Alvin A. Smith received his B.A. from North Texas State Teachers College in 1933 and his M. A. from North Texas State Teachers College in 1943; J. P. Swartz, a new comer, holds a B. M. from Illinois Wesleyan University which he received in 1941; another new comer is Mrs. Ovie D. Clark who holds a B.A. from Howard Payne and has done post-graduate work at Texas Tech.

Know your Professors as others know them!

Rec Room Rambles

By Harry Grief

Have you been down to the Rec Room lately? If you haven't you've been missing much—

Betty Hanks, Bernard Trimble, Nancy Drake and Peggy Haggerty make a nice foursome while Butch Lisso, Nedra Durden, Jerry Johnson, Bobby Barker, John Church and Joyce Joiner do the "slow you-know-how" dancing. Sad S.A.C.'s best jitterbug connections are held in our Rec Room too—Bernard Trimble and Doris Oden; Jack Allard and Mary Beth McLaughlin; Horace Neal Goodson and Nancy Drake. Allen Wilbanks; Jim Moore and Doris Burnham.

There have been some right interesting poker games in the—afternoons and will the person who got off with a red stripped sport shirt please return it to Norman Frederick.

Our new boys, from out Paint Rock Way, Alton Bishop, Jimmie Cope and J. R. Rector, have already been "snaked" into the group majoring in Recroomology.

Our champs of the Ping-pong table, A. L. Banta, Jimmie Cope, Bobby Crowther and Harold Scherz are getting better and better—stop by and play them when you get a chance.

The chronic couch sitters are getting ready to form a club. These languorous ladies are: Betty Hanks, Melva Atkinson, Mary Duncan, and Nita Wyatt—Keeping an armchair and an ashtray on the floor also are Mary Parman and Ola Reville.

If you haven't been down—come on and help us "get after" a good time.

BONDS FOR VICTORY!

NEWS RELEASE

Second Lieutenant Calvin H. Crotty has been promoted to the rank of first lieutenant at the Carlsbad Army Air Field, Carlsbad, New Mexico, where he is assistant post exchange officer.

He is the son of Mrs. J. W. Crotty, 5602 Ross Ave., Dallas, Texas.

He is a former student of San Angelo College, San Angelo, Texas, and Dallas College, Dallas, Texas.

He was commissioned May 24, 1943, upon completion of officers candidate school at Miami Beach, Fla.

Maurice Paul Wilson, the '42, '43 Ram Page editor has entered the Army Air Forces Training Command School at Yale University for aviation cadet training in communications. Upon successful completion of this course he will be commissioned a second lieutenant and assigned to active duty with the Air Forces as an officer. West Point discipline and tradition are maintained at this AAF Training Command School.

He majored in mathematics here at SAC. Cadet Wilson was president of the Phi Theta Kappa and Treasurer of Phi Beta Zeta.

HAMILTON, N. Y.—Richard Bogard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Roy Bogard, 6620 Corpus Christi Street, Houston, Tex., has reported to Colgate University for training in the Navy Academic Refresher Unit (V-7). The 86 men just entering form the fourth class in the Colgate unit since it opened July 27.

Bogard, who holds a rating of fire control second class, will take

Hayride Announced

Under the surveillance of Harry Grief and Bernard Trimble, a hayride is to be given Friday December 8.

Unless plans are changed, the joy ride should take S.A.C.'ers to Ben Ficklin.

Dates are encouraged and the boys should see Bernard about a small charge.

Betty Hanks (to bridge expert): "In the same circumstance, how would you have played the same hand?"

Bridge Expert: "Under an assumed name, ma'am."

"I want some grapes for my sick husband. Do you know if any poison has been sprayed on them?"

"No, ma'am. You'll have to get that at the druggists!"

"Did you hear about the little moron who—

Went to a florists to buy a defense plant?

Went into the living room because he thought he was dying?

Went into the closet to change his mind?

Tommy: "Going deer hunting?"

Jack: "All depends on the kind of deer you're talking about."

BUY WAR BONDS!

16 weeks of work at Colgate before entering a midshipman's school. All men in the unit were assigned direct from the fleet after showing officer aptitude. He was graduated from Eliasville High School in 1939 and attended San Angelo College. He joined the Navy in October, 1942.

Tau' Tales

By Martha Wood

The Lambda Tau Sorority was organized in the fall of 1940. The new organization became affiliated with San Angelo College on October 21, 1941. Members of the organization must be outstanding in qualities of personality and campus leadership. Among usual activities are rush parties in the fall, initiations, various dances and parties, spring teas honoring Lambda Tau mothers and High School Senior girls, and other progressive campus programs and activities. Colors chosen for the sorority were powder blue and the deep red of the sorority's American beauty rose.

Lambda Tau officers for the fall semester of 1944 under the guidance of Miss Stella Cobb, sponsor, are: President, Martha Wood; Vice-president, Doris Lummus; Secretary, Nita Allen; and Treasurer, Carmen Lane, who was recently replaced by Doris Oden. Active members include Sammie Calhoun, Mary Lee Locke, Shirley Wright, Charlie Evelyn Beck, Betty Clatterback, Suzanne Davis, Nedra Durden, Peggy Haggerty, Bobbie Nell Hill, Evelyn Joiner, Wanda Ray Matthews, Dixie McAfee, and Marjorie Vinson.

Escorting the school year forth, the Lambda Taus played hostess at the back-to-Sac dance in ye ole rec room on the night of registration. Keeping things moving, the sorority entertained with a reception in the Virginian Room of the St. Angelus Hotel honoring freshmen girls at College. Eleven pledges have under gone the severities of Lambda Tau initiation. One Sunday morning recently the members dragged the weary bones of the jeeps out of bed before sunrise to breakfast in the homemaking dining room. It was come as you are—cold cream, bobby pins, pajamas, and all. The Lambda Tau social calendar is booked up until February, dates, of which, are to be announced in their succession.

Bob Hope: It sure does irk the diplomats to be told to go to Hull.



New Faces Around S.A.C.

By Jimmy Cope

With determined minds and hopeful hearts, "San Quentin College" of San Angelo again acquired new in-mates. Some have been found guilty on the charge of wanting to gain knowledge—others just found guilty of accused—. Anyway all have been given a sentence of at least four months—and perhaps two years; it depends wholly on "his" or "her" behavior while in "stir."

The wardens, sometimes known as the Pres. or registrar, welcomed the guilty on bended knees and courtesy delx (wait until a week of your sentence has been served chum).

I walked into the warden's room flanked by two strong arms and was then left to my fate. I was slightly late (I tried a break on the way but was very effectively apprehended by the guards) to get my papers in order. Most of my fellow prisoners were already in their cells. There is just one big cell here, at least that's all I have found, it's known as the "wreck" room.

But back to my story: as I walked into the warden's office, he reluctantly got off the floor, left his marble (?) game and tripped over to his desk. He asked my name, sentence and favorite pastime. I answered him very quickly and then slapped him a \$24.50 tip.

He gratefully licked my palm and then returned to his game. I wandered around in the smaller cell was wised up to the "wreck" cells upstairs for a while, but final-downstairs by way of the grapevine—that one finds in all prisons. Nuff said—!!!

Twenty-three new ones came in with me to the "S.A.C." I think the string is almost tied now.

Their names, at least the ones they were christened by, go something like this: Alton Bishop, Woodrow McWilliams, Alice Imogene Young, Mrs. Diane L. Edelstein, Virginia Carson, Nubye Casey, Kate Dowidat, Mary Ann Giovanini, Janet Handley, Marjorie Anne Maxwell, Mrs. Genevieve Morgan, E. Terry Crowther, J. R. Rector, Atta Louise Rexroad, Archie Taylor, Doris Richards, Happy Roberts, Winnifred Mae Thompson.

BUY WAR BONDS!

THE LEADER

"Why Pay More"

220 S. Chadbourne

Wedding Dance Of New Zealand

James Brown, recently discharged from the Marines, has seen action in the South Pacific and various other theatres of the War.

James is now attending this college and majoring in Business Administration.

Below he has written an article on the Wedding Dance of New Zealand.

THE WEDDING DANCE OF NEW ZEALAND

By James Brown

The natives of New Zealand are similar to the American Indians; however, they speak a different language and have different customs. Captain Cook, the Englishman who found and settled the island, called the Mooris Indians because their complexion was about the same as that of the Indians.

Many wars were fought because the English attempted to change all of the customs of the natives. Captain Cook finally made a treaty giving the Mooris the right to continue their customs.

The wedding dance is the most unusual of all their customs. The mother of the bride wears a skirt of blood red and the father wears a cloth of black. The brothers and sisters of the bride wears skirts and cloths of yellow.

The bridal gown is the most unusual of the lot. It consists of a grass skirt and a belt made of snake skins. In her hair the bride wears a fan shaped comb made of coral. (The bride is never seen until the chief is ready to pronounce the binding words.)

All the guests form a large circle around a fire. On one side of the fire is a tyre with the figure of the bride, while on the other side is a figure resembling the man she is to marry. As the chief of her village takes a torch from the man's fire and puts it to the man's tyre, all the women fall to the ground and start their chants. The chief of the man's village lights the tyre of the bride. All this time the women are still on the ground chanting and moaning while they rub dirt into their hair.

As the fires of the tyre burn low, the bride and groom are led into the center of the circle. The bride's mother hands the groom a knife with which he cuts the palm of his bride's hand and his own. They hold hands as their blood mixes, blessed by the chief.

At this point of the ceremony the women rise and start their dance which would ordinarily be called anything but a dance. The whole affair is sad.

If the wife wants to run everything, let her start with the lawn mower.

Chi Capers

The Sigma Alpha Chi sorority started with a bang by initiating 23 new pledges. Those wearing the large red and white bows, red and white socks, and their pledge ribbons were: Eva Jo Miller, Lorraine Redmon, Ester Corases, Gene O'Neal, Bobby Barker, Ester Dykes, Marjory Foster, Nora Dell Massey, Lillian Lindley, Joana Baker, Theresa Nimitz, Juanita Culwell, Lewellen Dillard, Louise Holt, Mary Francis Newman, Gwendolyn Terry, Crystal Faye Wood, Tommie Blackwell, Frances Atchison, Peggy Smith, Patsy Clark, Billie Clark, and Marie Staas.

The members having the fun of initiating were the following: Marie Baldwin, Dolores Mashburn, Engedi Wilson, Yvonne Emfinger, Jackie Day, Ruth Cotton, Nancy Nye, Ethel McClerry, Mary Jean Parman, Ola Reville, Ettwa Cagel, Margaret Siley, and Nelda Williams.

The officers are: President, Marie Baldwin; Vice-president, Dolores Mashburn; Secretary, Engedi Wilson; Ola Reville, Treasurer; Yvonne Emfinger, Membership; Ettwa Cagel, 2nd Vice-president and Nancy Nye, Reporter. The sponsors are Mrs. Madeline Berry and Miss Hildebrand.

This sorority was organized in 1943 by girls who wanted to see friendship, education, and social culture promoted to its height by girls of this college. The colors for the sorority are red and white, and their flower is red rose.

The pledges had their formal initiation on the night of November 27.

Passion Play Big Success

The San Angelo Lion's Club presented to the people of San Angelo and vicinity the original Black Hills Passion Play Nov. 27 through 30.

Josef Meier portrayed "The Christus" with his wife, Claire Hume Meier, as Mary, "The Mother."

This excellent performance was supported by several church choirs and the volunteer Modern Choir of San Angelo College, under the direction of Jack Swartz, Professor of Voice at San Angelo College.

"It's terrible—the two great political leaders in our party have split."

"How—fifty-fifty."

El Toro

Saludos, mis amigos. This is your column of the dirt, gossip and "the bull" around school.

In spite of the increase in the male population of S. A. C. this very much. Maybe we need a date year the boys aren't circulating bureau again. How 'bout it, Mr. Bare?

Joyce Joiner seems to have made quite a hit with tall, blonde, newcomer, Jimmy Cope. But now that Ralph McCullough is back at school, he probably won't have much luck. Too bad, Jimmy.

High school still has an attraction for some S.A.C.'ers, even sophs. But you wouldn't know anything about that, would you Nita Wyatt?

Wanda Rae Matthews certainly looks lonesome these days. Robert Gerber has moved to El Paso, in case you're interested.

One of those eternal triangles sure to break hearts is Banta, Scherz and Moran. "Strictly no girls allowed" seems to be their motto.

Does anybody know who holds the key to the heart of that luscious Mary Duncan? That should prove to be very interesting.

Shh! Don't tell a soul, but somebody told me that Shirley Wright has caught a man. Bernard Trimble is the lucky guy.

Harry Grief looks very unhappy these days. Could it be because Doris Oden and Bobby Crowther make such a beautiful couple?

The Hanks-Murphy combination is still shooting off sparks. Wonder if it will ever explode?

And then there are the ever constant steadies—Doris Lumms and Ray Dorrance.

Yvonne Emfinger and G. A. Davidson are still going in high. Congratulations, Kids!

Betty Clatterback and Norman Frederick are another twosome strictly on the beam.

Melva Atkinson seems to have lately. Come on "Country" give—who is he?

Bernard Akin is certainly a lucky fellow. Wouldn't you like to have your name all over Sammie Calhoun's notebook?

Mashburn and sigh and sigh and And then you look at Dolores Ray McGarr is certainly missed write a letter to Santa Claus. around here. Nedra Durden seems to "sorta" miss him, too.

Martha Wood is still scribbling Smitty on all her desks. Gee, ain't love grand?

I've heard that Walton Foster the Big Spring's radio station, would like to go back to work at Wonder if the job is the only attraction there for him?

Bobbie Barber (and the rest of the girls in school) thinks Jerry Johnson is so-o-o- cute. Careful, Bobby. Don't establish a monopoly. You would be mobbed!

Billy Schleyer thinks Wanda Rae Matthews is the cutest girl in school, by the way.

Ruth Cotton was mighty thrilled over a phone call she got the other day. But he said more than, "Happy Birthday."

Nancy Drake and Horace Neal Goodson—never very serious—seem to have drifted in opposite directions. Tough luck, they were cute together.

Man of Mystery—Tom Lake. I've looked in every corner and just can't find out who the dream girl is. Anybody have any idea?

Corrine Hall surely has been disappearing quickly after classes lately. John Harper is in town, you know.

Frank Trower doesn't have anything to argue about now that presidential election is over. Never mind, Frank, you can always talk about the weather.

Gedi Wilson is going to teach school after she graduates in January. Now settle down, fellows. You're much too big to be in grammar school, even if your minds—what am I saying?

'Tis rumored that the gals of S.A.C. are seriously thinking of migrating out Paint Rock way. Now I wonder why?

Dorothy Donham still gets starry-eyed when someone talks about Oran Lee Schuch. Some people

That's a mighty pretty little football Gwendolyn Terry wears. Some say it belongs to—sure are lucky—isn't he?

WANTED—One Jitterbug Partner. Apply to Allen Wilbanks—College Recreation Room.

Speaking of the Rec Room, some of you people are missing a lot by not using it more often. Go down and try it sometime. "Betcha" you have fun in spite of the shortage of ping pong balls.

Billy Schleyer certainly casts some melting glances over toward S.A.H.S. What's the attraction, Bill?

Say if you haven't seen Bernard Trimble and Harry Dean Grief dance together you've missed the laugh of a lifetime.

Well gotta run, Muchachos. I'll see you next issue with more gossip about more people and another "Orchids to" couple.

Adios,
La Matadora.



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