WHO'S WHO AT NORFOLK W. & M.

PROFESSOR LYON

With the opening of the new term the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary has welcomed as its new Assistant pro lessor of English Mr. Phillip Lyon. Professor Lyon has always lived in New York and this is the first time he has ever been in Virginia.
"My first impression of Norfolk was the water. Its everywhere," he said.

He graduated from Colgate University in Hamilton, New York with a B. A. degree. Two years later he received his M. A. from Cornell. He spent four years study ing in Germany. As a dramatic and movie critic on "The Brooklyn he was very successful. Times' he taught at Syracuse University.

Dramatic Club Casts Players for Dramas

The Dramatic Club wishes to issue a welcome to the freshmen of the college. The Dramatic Club is one of the most active clubs in the school and is one which is interest-ing as well as beneficial in lots of ways. At the present time the club is excited over the plays which club is excited over the plays which are to be given in the third week of March. The cast has been selected and it gives promise of being a good one. The plays to be given are: THE FLATTERING WORD, POSSESION, and A GAME OF CHESS, all three are most enter-The Dramatic Club extends to

ch and every freshman a cordial invitation to come out to the next meeting and join in the activities.

Cotillion Club Plans For Card Party

An attractive card party will be given by the Cotillion Club, Friday the thirteenth, in the auditorium of the College from threethirty to five-thirty o'clock. Com mittees for tables and chairs, cards, prizes and refreshments have been selected. If there are any boys school; Elizabeth Wroton, Meredith College, Raleigh, N. C.; Joe
invited to come. The price is just
fifty cents. A successful party
party David Dobrinsky, Atlantic University:
1 looked forward to. selected. If there are any boys is looked forward to.

sity.

Enrollment **Expectations** Exceeded

STUDENTS FROM HIGH SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES BOOST ENROLLMENT

The new semester of the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary began on Friday, January 30, 1931, with the following new students enrolled:

Richard E. Bacchus, Maury High School; Grace Banks, Maury High School; V. J. Burton, V. P. I.; Yvonne Christian, Maury High School: Helen Christo, Maury High School; Phillips Claud, Woodrow Wilson High School; Luther Cornick, Maury High School; George Credle, Maury High School; Ersell Nichols, Woodrow Wilson High School: Elfrieda Freeman, Maury High School: Howard Goshorn Maury High School; Ruth Grimstead, William and Mary College at Williamsburg; Vance Grover, William and Mary College at Williamsburg: Andred Gygi, Maury High School; Olivia Hall, William and Mary College at Williams-burg; Ceell Henderson, Maury High School; Paul Harris, Maury High School; M. L. Jennings, Maury High School; Oscar Kennedy, William and at Williamsburg; George IIniversity; William and Mary College phier, Atlantic University; Eliza-beth Landsberg, Maury High School; Chas. R. Lankford, Frankbeth lin High School; Henry Macon, William and Mary College at Wil-liamsburg; H. C. O'Sullivan, Hertford, N. C.; Frank Parrott, Maury High School; Charles Reynolds Maury High School: Evelyn Sackriter, Maury High School; Mil-dred Schmucher, Maury High School; Joseph Schmitzer, Thomas Jefferson High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Elfrain F. Schwartzman, Russia; Joseph Selean, Maury High School; Eugens Shapiro, Col-lege of the City of New York; Thelma Silberger, Maury High School; C. W. Stephenson, V. P. I.; Margaret Tatum, College of William and Mary at Williamsburg; Kenneth Wilder, Maury High School; Elizabeth Wroton, Mere-

The Men Student **Government Meets**

The men students had a special meeting to welcome the freshmen. This took place on Saturday February 1, at eleven o'clock. The freshmen having been welcomed the business of the meeting was taken up.

The question before the house was how to raise money for the lounge room

A plan has been offered to David Nessen our president by which we will receive 50% of the profits from staging a production of the Williamsburg Little Theatre here in Norfolk. All we have to do is ballyhoo the play sell tickets and act as ushers.

A student brought up the question of loss due to not making expenses and Mr. Nessen assured us that we can't lose by the plan.

A vote was taken on the proposa nd it was passed.

We have adopted their plan and after this we took up the appointing of a committee to handle the matter. Mr. Kaufman and Mr. Wilder and Mr. Gore were put on the committee to arrange every-

up so we were dismissed.

Y. M. C. A. LEADER SPEAKS HERE



Mr. Harry Dodge

LETS CO-OPERATE

For the last week the bulletin board in the main corridor has borne the important notice that no more loitering will be allowed in the college halls. Since the Spring term started, new and old students alike have assembled in front of the Auditorium doors and have con versed at length and with volumne upon the leading items of school

This can not be permitted any hing.

No further business was brought fitted out for the two students (Continued on Page 5)

Harry Dodge Delivers an Inspiring Talk to W. & M. Students.

Mr. Harry Dodge, of the Y. M. C. A., presented one of the most sting addresses yet given at the Norfolk Division, on Thursday morning, at convocation.

He was formerly general secretary of the "Y" work at Fall River, Mass. Giving up that position in 1926, he became a speaker for the

work all over the country.

Mr. Dodge held his audience's undivided attention for many minutes on a most worthy subjectthat of the necessity of a clean and wholesome life—to success in any field. He advanced four points im portant in achieving perfection: first, care of the body; second, de² velopment of the mind; third, moral development; fourth, but by no means least, religious develop-

In presenting his first point, Mr. Dodge pointed out that as we only have one body we pay the price of self-abuse. The students were warned of the perils of over indulgence whether in eating, drinking, or smoking. He stated that over half the diseases of middle-aged persons was due to over-indulence. He also insisted on physical fitness as the only means of meeting the constant test of our present-day super-industrialism

Mr. Dodge, along the same line Mr. Dodge, along the same line of reasoning, also stressed the necessity for mental fitness. Clear thinking, he said, is essential in the rush and turmoil of presentady business methods. And the man whose brain is not fit must invariably lose out. That, said the lecturer, was the reason behind the fact that most of the unemployed are men between the ages of forty and fifty years. Untrained minds, who do not try constantly to im-prove, are just as sure to lose as fit bodies in a race.

On the subject of moral develop-ment Mr. Dodge was by no means uncertain. He proclaimed the ne-(Continued on Page 6)

Men's Inter-Club Council **Formed**

Two men each from the Tiga and the Imp's Clubs were temporarily chosen to form this Council for the express purpose of formulating rushing and pledging rules for the men's physical oganizations. They met with Dr. Timmerman and the following rules were made, to-wit:

- 1. That no society shall either pledge or put on hold-off pledge or take in any man before Pledge Day.
- 2. That each prospective pledgee be passing at least nine hours on his initial scholastic report.
- That Rushing Season shall begin five days after the insu-ance of the first scholastic report and shall last for six school, days thereafter.
- 4. That Pledge Day shall be the first school day immediately following the termination of Rushing Season.
- 5. That the pledgee shall signify his intentions of accepting an invitation by noon of the day following Pledge Day.
- 6. That membership in only one social society be permitted.

...........

THE MEN'S INTER-CLUB COUNCIL.

NEW FACULTY MEMBER ADDED

The students of the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary are especially fortunate in having Dr. Pate as Professor of Political Science this semester. Dr. Pate is a devoted student of government and it is a privilege to have him as a member of the

The High Hat

Published by the student body, Norfolk Division, College of William and Mary

(Member of Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association)

Wilson G. Chandler

EDITORIAL STAFF

Charles B. Cross Managing Editor__ Assistant Managing Editor____ Rosa Holmes Eleanor Kincaid Associate Editor

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Society	Beatrice Wynne, Marie Overton
Dramatics	Margaret Burgess, Eddie Cohn
Columnists	Virginia Bell, Stanly Kahn, Bill Jeffers
Make-Up-Editor	Elsie Mae Mercer
Typist	Frances Potts
Inquiring Reporter	Lota Spence

SPORTS DEPARTMENT

Editor	Y . 7		William	Rosenfeld
Aggistant Ed	itor 3 4 3 45454	1.75 1 57.949	Margaret	Jackson
Reporter			Virginia	Johnston

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager	Dorothy Oliver
Assistant Business Manager	Beth Hume
Advertising Manager Assistant Advertising Manager	
Circulation Manager	Clyde Jennings

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

The boy who studied by firelight and who walked three miles to pay an overcharged customer six cents will be one hundred and twenty-two years old this February 12.

Over a century ago in front of a rude log cabin on a lonely clearing in Kentucky, a barefoot boy, with long legs, abundant black hair, and grayish brown eyes, laboriously learned his letters at his mother's knee. This boy was Abraham Lincoln, who grew up to be one of the noblest men in history.

As a young man he helped his father on the farm, clerked in a village store, was postmaster at New Salem, tried surveying, and was elected to the state legislature at the age of twenty-three. Lincoln first loomed prominently in politics when his debates with Stephen A. Douglas over the question of slavery attracted nation-wide attention.

But his election in 1860 it came about that the little barefoot boy, brought up on the western frontier, found himself, at the age of fifty-one, in the highest office in the land, the head of a nation of thirty millions of peoples.

Through four long weary years President Lincoln by his wisdom, patience, and courage, guided the fate of a nation through war. After the war he was re-elected in 1864, but his term was a short one. While sitting in a Washington theatre he was shot and died a few hours later.

Each year that has passed since his tragic death has deepened the admiration of the world for Abraham Lincoln. People living in America today owe to him such gratitude as only love and reverence can pay.

A TRUE AMERICAN

In later years when we look back upon this winter of suffering, one name will stand out as typical of those quali-ties we like to think of as truly American—Will Rogers. In his own droll way he has perhaps done more than any other agency to arouse interest and sympathy for the plight of our farming communities. Humorous, keen, successful, but modest and willing to give himself in the serious service of others, he has proved hmself a great American,

Unemployment problems in Norfolk bid fair to be solved now that the theatres have donated the proceeds of Sunday movies to the cause. We see some speculation in the papers as to how well these will be patronized. The theatre owners and employees are doing their share. Fifty William and Mary girls are ready and waiting to go. So boys step up and "do your bit."

The Inquiring Reporter

Question: What improvements do you think necessary about the

Hardy Dudley: "What needs to be improved?

Eleanor Kincaid: "Cheaper text books.

Dan Sargeant: "Complete set of Zane Grey in the library."

Eddie Cohn: "Tennis courts need cleaning off and the swimming pool renovated."

Mable Prouse: "Paint on the valle "

Stanley Kahn: "More intelligent waiters in the dining hall."

Do You Know That--

Renee Adoree and Lila Lee are inmates, patients, or what you may call them in a California San-

Charlie Chaplin is receiving treendous ovation in his latest production, "City Streets," and its silent? This does not mean that the other flicker favorites can pull similar stunt.

Gloria Swanson is insured for more than any of the other stars, for \$2,000,000? And they say that the body is worth, chemically speaking, approximately 98 cents.

Joe E. Brown has three children two boys, one a junior, and a little girl? And he still smiles from r to ear.

Sally O'Neil and Molly O'Day are sisters and have just declared bankruptcy for forty thousand

The audience went wild scream ing "Atta girl, Peggy," when Peggy Coudray, the leading lady of the stock company, playing at the Colonial Theatre, made her appearance on the stage Saturday night, January 31, 1931? Quoting from Professor Phillip Lyon.

Rudolf Valentino's grand funeral was due entirely to his own fore-sight? He hired all the policemen and other attractions to draw

Bebe Daniels is an ardent avistrix? She's what you may call a high flying baby.

It won't be many moons before the fair Irish damsel Colleen Moore, will be seen in a new pic-

Junior Durkin featured as Huck-leberry Finn in "Tom Sawyer," says that Mitzi Green steals every cture she's in?

Francis X. Bush merly worth six million dollars and now hardly anything or nothing? Ain't it a shame?

Marie Prevost has gained forty ounds but she has made a comeack with . G. M., proving curves can be cute?

en seen together for the last

Mary Pickford, the "Biograph Ghr," is remaking "Kiki," former-ly made famous by Norma Tal-madge in the silent version?

The Elevated Eyebrow ······

VALENTINE, WITHOUT LACE, BUT FULL OF SENTIMENT

(Note: This, while primarily deriving from Mr. Ogden Nash, who does this sort of thing oh! so much better, shows unmistakable traces of the influence of Walt Whitman.)

I would love to sit around with you and sing
your praises till the cows come home.
But hell, most of the time I just sit around by
myself and sing, "All alome, I'm so all alome,
There is no one else but you!"
How true, how very true!
There is no one else.
I would for you
Go gladly through
Four hundred and eighty-seven helse.
As Hans Brinker's
Silver skates were to him, so, to me, although
admittedly not in the same way—I don't know
exactly in WHAT way but I know darn well in SOME
way, and can't you just take my word for it, and
not have me carefully explaining all angles of the
analogy, as if you couldn't think for yourself?
Hahl... now where in the hell was 1? Ah, yes: Silver
skates were to him, so, to me, are your lovely, lovely finkers
I love the unostentatious slickness of your manicures,
It thrills me till I want to run and slide down the
banistures,
And, in fact, often do, which seems to fill you with surprise

It thrills me till I want to run and the banistures,
And, in fact, often do, which seems to fill you with surprise.
Ah, incidentally, your ise, I love your ise!
I love your very own acting version of the verb, " to laugh!"
I love—well, I could keep on for hours thus cataloguing what
I like about you, and never express haugh.
If you will be mine, never will I be one of those awful
cruel guys, and sock you for loops, and for goals
kick you
Upon obvious portions of your perfect fickyou,
But, on the contrary, I will be loving, and kind, and
gentle.

gentle,

Not only on the physical side, but also on the spiritual
and mentle.

Let me please not hear you rejoin, When I ask if you will be my Valentoin!

WE JUST MENTION IT

WE JUST MENTION IT

What about that ?!%!?!?\$\forall ?!\forall ?\forall ?!\forall ?\forall ?\forall

You're a great little seminary, Norfolk Division, College of William and Mary, and we're proud as anything of you! You received the poetry in the last issue with, if not open arms, at least open minds. And open minds, as some philosopher has remarked, are to be valued practically as highly as open arms. (He would have said they were to be valued MORE, highly than open arms, but he just seen Greta Garbo, so who shall blame him?)

However, open those hypogenously hypocraterimorphic minds just a little wider please. Here is another dose, which from now on will be quite the usual thing, if contributors continue to contribute, and if we stay in the mood.

-POINDEXTER CORTLEIGH.

FOREST .

In this night.
The winds chill hiss
Stabs at the edges of a sharp moon
With black knives of frost-sparkled leaves.
Ah—there's no answer here, in the better core
Of this lonely midnight!.
Not in the flashes and glimmers of the far stars,
Nor in icy grooves of gnarled bark
Catching slow tears.
D. S. R.

STORMS

Outside the elements crash and roar-Destruction in their path!
Inside is warmth and peace and
And yet within lies crushed Something more precious far Than trees and flowers and grasse A human heart.

-E. DIACNIK.

Salt Water Musings

Heave ho, my harties, and yo ho ho for a bottle of rum, says Salty Bill, the Sailor, as he gives you an impressionistic account of lookout watch at sea.

Fog Lookout Eight bells sounds in the wheel house, and is echoed by the lookout at the bow. You lurch forward with a grumble at the cold, buttoning your slicker tighter to keep out the drizzling fog that obscu the masthead. As you pass the gallery the cheery light of the stove ems to grin at your prospect of our hours on the forecastle look-

Darn that ringbolt! If you've stumbled over it once you've done it a million times. Slim? "Nope." "O. K." And you stand for a mo ment until your pupils dialate and you can see things around you. Same old hawse pipes, same old bitts, same dash. And there's the spot you chipped free of rust this very morning.

Brr! Darn the fog. Oh well, at

least the Mate can't see you from the bridge, so you can squat in the shelter of the bulkhead and get away from the worst of it. And the coffee you drank is still warm to your stomach—although it won't be long before it ceases to give satisfaction. You wonder if the Mate could see you if you dared to smoke. Better not: it wouldn't do to be soaked six days' pay, like Slim.

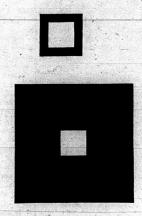
Time passes; but oh so slowly. Was that a light out there? or is the fog breaking up? It moves —but does it? You can't see in a fog; your eyes and ears are muffled nog; your eyes and ears are marked and nothing seems clear or natural. You guess what you saw was a light, and ring the bell two strokes for a light to port. "All right," from the Mate on the bridge. It is clearing up after all, and the moor is just rising out of the sea to starboard.

You sigh with relief; this won't be so bad, after all. Hastily you straighten up so the Mate will s you on duty, and leaning on the bulkhead, begin to dream. But not for long. The wheelhouse bell rings again, and you dutifully answer it, then sing out. "Lights burning bright, Sir." answered by a laconic "All right." from the

It's about time for Slim to make his appearance, and you begin cur-sing him, silently but fervently. Why don't he come; does he think I'm going to stand here all night? At last Slim pokes his head over the rail. The rest of him follows. "See any lights?" You answer, "one, over there," and shuffle aft to the gallery range and the comfort-ing warmth of a cup of steaming

> TICKLEBUG SEZ: There's Temp Templin around those femmes as usual.

DID YOU KNOW? Rosie W. weighs ninety-five pounds Ask Temp.



Which is the larger of these two white squares? Don't trust to your eyesight alone.

YOUR EYES MAY FOOL YOU BUT

YOUR TASTE tells the Truth!

MILDER ... AND BETTER TASTE



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OUR INFLUENCE ON **OTHERS**

I wonder how many of us ever stop to think about the part we play in the College life about us. Are all of us holding the right attitude towards the work we do: are we trying to leave a good imression upon the people we in contact with? 'Are we fulfilling our duties as college students in the manner that we should, or are we just drifting on without caring much either way? In other words, is our presence desired, and are we more than just "another person" to be contended with.

Influence is one of the most important things that determines our place among men. Positions of honor and importance are won only by hard work and ability plus a character that is sterling.

The leaders in all phases of activities are first-chosen because of their secondary considerations. Of course we all can not be outstand-ing students, but if, after completing four years of college we should feel that our presence has been of some value.

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THE CLUE OF THE BLOTTER

By Rosa Holmes

The telephone's shrill ring pierc ed the stillness of the big room. middle-aged man at the desk did not move. His glassey eyes stared unseeingly at the hand e pictures on the opposite wall. a little red stream trickled down his white vest-front just below his heart.

The velvet curtains at the door parted and Newton, the butler, entered.

"Shall I answer it. Sir?" he asked.

He walked to the side of the big desk and looked inquiringly at Sir Malvin Thornton, England's greatauthority on criminology. New-n gasped and drew in his breath tween his teeth.

Heavenly Father! Sir Thornton!" he screamed as he turned and ran into the hall.

What's wrong?" asked Jack Sir Malvin's only son, smilingly as he sauntered down the hall steps.
"He's dead, Mr. Jack! He's dead."

Newton almost sobbed.
"Who's dead?" asked Jack paling.

Sir Thornton. In the library Shall I phone the police, sir?"
"Yes. Oh, something," Jack said

hoarsely over his shoulder as he entered the fatal room.

Jack gazed with staring eyes the lifeless body of his father. eyes burned in their sockets. With a gasp he covered his face with his hands and sank into a chair.

It was not long before a car stopped in front of the old house on Courtway Road. Two plaincloth men, three policemen, a photo er, and a finger-print expert got out and approached the late Sir Thornton's home.

'Inspector McClelland," announce

"Show him in," answered Jack. The inspector of Scotland Yard entered, followed by the others.

"Yeardley, cover that; window ver there. there. Landley, watch the Tell McLane to stay outdoor. Now, sir, I'm Inspector land. This is Mr. Worth, the coroner; Mr. Hayes, the photo-grapher; and Mr. Sims, the finger print expert. This is an awful af-fair. sir," said McClelland.

Jack rose and responded broken-

Worth was already examining the still figure in the chair. A slender dagger with a curious, gold hilt of interwoven figures had been plunged deep below the heart.

instanteous. He was "Dogth murdered beyond a doubt. blow could not have been self-in-flicted," Worth said finally,"Whoever did it knew what he was do

"Have you ever seen this dag-r before?" inquired McClelland.
"No. That is—yes," faltered

Jack shifting his eyes.

McClelland was moving around the room. Jack watched the short, fat man who looked so unlike a detective. But when the steely-gray eyes finally rested on him, he stantly lowered his. "All right, Hayes, you can begin,

Take one on every side first. Sims I doubt if you are going to find the murderer's finger-prints. Take what you can get, anyway. Thornton, this is a queer Who else is in the house now?

Jack answered slowly, "There' Aunt Mary, who is a cripple; Nurse Jackson, who is attending her; Agnes, my cousin, who is out just now: Newton, the butler; Mrs. Ayers, the cook: Jones, the maid and Alec, the gardner."

Who found Sir Thornton?"

'Newton.'

"When was that?"

"About quarter after eleven."
"What time does your father

"About half past eleven."

"Hum, somebody knew pretty well what his habits were. By the way, had your father been out?"

"That's all for the present. Has our Aunt Mary retired?"
"I guess she's awake.
roke the news."

"How did she take it?"

"Calmly, as she does everything else."

"Can I see her now?"

Jack rose wearily and shuddered s he passed the covered face of his father.

"Come this way, Inspector," h

The two entered the hall. The servants were all in a corner. Jones was sobbing softly.

"Don't any of you go to bed et," said Inspector McClelland as e climbed the soft carpeted stairs. At his aunt's door Jack paused

and rapped softly.

"Who's there?" yelled a voice "Inspector McClelland wants to answered Jack.

ee you, Aunt," this hour. I guess Malvin got what was coming to him, fooling with all sorts of criminals. Tell that Inspector to go away. If he comes in here I'll hit him with my cane."

Footsteps were heard—then a harsh voice.

"Mr. Thornton, your aunt is in no condition for a cross-examina-tion. Good-night."

"That was Nurse Jackson," said lack as he turned helplessly away "It's no use, Inspector. Aunt Mary has been confined to her room for years. She seems to grow crosser and crabbier every day

Inspector McClelland was silent as he went down stairs. In the hall he questioned the servants and especially Newton. He could get nothing at all from them. He went back into the library to see if anything else had been discovered.

Worth, this case is sure funny. Now who on earth could have killed Sir Thornton? He hasn't an enemy even if he is a well-known figure Now this dagger whose is it?" he asked as he approached the desk for the object in question.

"Where is it, Worth? Have you

"Me?. I should say not."

"Well, you laid it on the desk.

It's not there now. Has anybody een in here?"

"No, I don't think so."

"The one bit of evidence gone! Keep quiet about it. That's the only thing to do." McClelland's dart-like eyes were

roving around the room. Not a thing was out of place. Not a thing had been disturbed. He

looked at the big desk again. Everything seemed to be all right. He picked up a blotter thrown carelessly to a side. It was a fresh one and had only two indistinguishable lines on the back He slipped it in his pocket and turned to examine the contents of the desk drawers. Everything was in order. McClelland sighed and turned towards Worth. As he did his foot struck a small object which lay in the shadow and close to one of the legs of the desk. It was a pencil and was like an ordinary Eversharp except that it had a small red cross at the top.

"Now where have I seen one like this before?" McClelland asked

Thinking hard, he slipped it into his pocket with the blotter. Pulling out a cigar he sat down in a

"Worth, I hope I can follow these two clues up. It's the only thing I've got to work on. None of the windows or doors have been broken into. Nothing has been bothered. But here's Sir Thornton with a dagger stuck in him. Tomorrow guess I con see Miss Thornton and wat nurse. I guess the girl ought to be here in a few minutes.

Silence fell between the two. was broken suddenly by the opening of the front door and a peal of "Good-night," sang a voice

McClelland and Worth looked up quickly as a girl, dazzling in evenng dress, entered the room with a smile on her lips.

"Oh, I beg your pardon." she said anickly.

Glancing at the silent faces of the two men, she asked in a ques-tioning voice, "Is anything wrong

"What makes you think so Miss?" inquired McClelland. Then her gaze fell on the still

figure in the chair. "Why it's — oh, what has hap-pened?" she faltered.

"Sir Thornton has been murdered," was the answer.

She gasped and McClelland step-

ped forward and caught her as she slowly sank, into unconsciousness. Agnes, for it was she, was borne to a room across the hall. Jones was summoned hurriedly.

"Well, I guess I can't question her tonight," said McClelland

turning away.

Worth and McClelland entered the hall and picked up their hats

"Mr. Thornton," said the Inspec tor as Jack silently entered, guess that's all we can do. Has your father been taken away yet?' "Yes, a few minutes ago.

"I'm leaving Yeardley and Lar ley on duty. If you need me call the yard. Goodnight."

"Good-night."

Worth and McClelland left th house and entered the dimly light-ed street. McClelland turned to Worth.

"I've got a hunch it'll all out tomorrow. I think this blotter is the key to the solution. Well I'll see you tomorrow. night."

The next morning Inspector
McClelland was interrupted in his
work by a telephone call. It was
Jack Thornton, who said the house
was besieged with reporters. The
t a impediately. True to his word, he
He was not long. He pushed his way

to the Thornton home. The door vas opened by Newton.

"Good morning, Newton,"

"Good morning, sir," said New

McClelland entered the library where Sir Thornton had been mur dered the night before. Jack was "Good morning, Inspector," he

oon be over," said McClelland.

"Over! Do you mean you know who murdered Dad?" eager! eagerly sked Jack.

"The murderer made two slips By the way, why didn't you tell me frankly yesterday whose dagger was used by the murderer?

"I don't know. Dad got it about ten years ago when he was writing about some famous case he was in it to me. I missed it the other day. Lord, Inspector, you don't

murmured McClelland, and that was all he would

"By the way," he asked, "is there any chance of seeing your

"Well, we can try," answered Jack.

"How is Miss Agnes this mor ing?" asked McClelland as they left the room

"She's all right, but shocked at Dad's death," answered Jack.

As soon as McClelland entered Miss Thornton's room he knew his case was complete. Jack's aunt was in bed, proped up with pillows. Her eyes were watching intently. Beside her was standing Nurse Jackson. The nurse was the most unusual person McClelland had ever seen. She was tall and very masculine with eyes that burned right through him. Her mouth was a straight line and her chin a feature of determination.

"Well!" demanded the old lady. "Good morning," said Inspector McClelland, "I only want to ask you a few questions."

Hurry up. I've no time to waste. I've some letters to write before lunch."

McClelland questioned her for a lew minutes, then turned to Nurse

"Nurse, how long have you been attending Miss Thornton !

"A year this September," she nswered curtly.

"In what hospital did you re ceive your training?"

"That's all. Good-day, Miss Thornton and you, Nurse Jack-

McClelland and Jack left the

room. At the front door McClel-land turned to Jack.

"Have everyone assembled in your aunt's room this afternoon at 4 o'clock. I've got my last piece of evidence."

At 4 o'cleck everyone was in Miss Thornton's room. When Mc-Clelland came in she gave him a that your boy is going to school." Farmer: "Not on your life. Let him walk, same as I did!" followed him.

"It was ten years ago that Sir Johnny: "Why, mother, do the Thornton was working on a very curious case concerning an inter- when they grow up!"

national conspiracy. He found valuable information and the result was that the leader of the consp tors was sentenced to die and his sister to nine years in prison. Sir Thornton kept as a souvenir of this case a curious dagger with a gold hilt which had been found in the gang's house. He was murdered with that same dagger. Last night I took away with me a blotter and a pencil that I had found on the floor. I had the blurs on the back of the blotter deciphered this morning. It reads: 'By chance I have found out that Duke's sister has been,' and there it ends. It was a small piece of a report that ed. It mus Sir Malvin never finis have been taken off his desk after the murder. Luck was with me when I searched for the name of the Duke in the files at Scotland Yard. I found a report and a pic-ture of a certain Evelyn Duke, sister of Leonard Duke, sentenced to

nine years prison."

McClelland paused and gaze around at the intense face look of intense hatred passed over the face of Nurse Jackson as his

eyes rested on her. "Nurse Jackson," land, "alias Evelyn Duke, I arrest you in the name of the law for the murder of Sir Malvin Thornton."

The inspector reached into his

"Here's your pencil you drop-ped. St. Mary's is the only hos-pital that uses that kind." Nurse Jackson became tense and

egan to speak slowly.

"Yes, I killed him. my brother. I took the dagger from Jack Thornton's desk the other day. I stole it again last night. I'm glad I killed him."

Suddenly she raised her hand to er mouth and a small white pill slipped between her teeth.

"Revenge!" she cried through clenched teeth as she sank to the floor unconscious.

Wit and Humor

"Oh, would that I were a bird,"

And each disgusted one Who listened thought this wicked thought-"Oh, would I were a gun!"

Waitress (who has just served fifth cup of coffee): "You must be very fond of coffee."

Customer: "Yes, indeed; or I wouldn't be drinking so much water to get so little."

Bride (to butcher): "What sort of roast do you think would go well with a perfectly darling blue-and-white-dinner set?"

Book Agent (to farmer): "You should buy an encyclopedia now that your boy is going to school."

followed him.

"Is everyone here?" he asked by way of greeting. Slowly he locked around the room.

The story McClelland told was hard at school and are always industrious.



another dance to its list of social functions. The college auditorium was again the scene of shaded lights, good music and lovely dec-ations. The Woman's Student strons. The woman's Stateships covernment Association sponsored this dance. Miss Ethel Childress, sponsor of the association, Mr. Edgar Timmerman and Dr. Perry Jackson were the chaperons. The music was furnished by "The Merry Makers". Lota Spence, president, was unable to attend on account of illness.

JANE WRITES ABOUT CARD PARTY

Message from Jane: "Have you heard about the card party? Of course you have, but I'll tell you a few things about it. Is Friday the thirteenth your lucky day? If o, be sure to come and win one of e many attractive prizes. Boys, you are invited too — remember that. It is to be subscription and will be in the college auditorium from 3:30 to 5:30. The Cotillions are working hard, so everybody be sure to come. Bring all of your friends, mothers and everybody."

THE TRI K CLUB

The Tri K's are very sorry that the people down in Georgia are so lucky. Not that they wish them any hard luck, but the "Georgia Crackers" have robbed them of their sponsor. As a token of friend-ship they presented Miss Redwine with "The Complete Works of mily Dickenson." The club, however, has been most fortunate in having Miss Blanche Marable as their sponsor. She is very terested in the organization and the girls are delighted to have her. The Tri K's pins have come and

the new sponsor has been presented with one.

THE ALPHA-CLUB

At the last meeting of the Alpha At the last meeting of the Alpha Club, Miss Kitty Myrick, a popu-lar member of the Blair Junior High School Faculty, was elected sponsor. Miss Myrick is a graduate of William and Mary College n Williamsburg and took a prom-ent part in the various school activities. The club is fortunate in securing Miss Myrick as its spon-sor as they feel she will aid them in the work of the club as well as their social undertakings.

The first club social activity, which will be sometime in the near future, will be a bid dance. It has not been decided whether or not it will be given in the College audi-

difficulties with the censors. Bet-ter trouble with the censors than with the critics, any day!

The Norfolk Division has added Three Plays Selected By Dramatic Club

Three one-act plays with the easts for each have been selected by the Dramatic Club coach for presentation the latter part of

Try-outs were held last Friday and the following members were chosen for parts by Miss Virginia Harden, director: Mable Prouse, Alice Whitehurst, Sonny Gore, Sam Phillips, Margaret Burgess. Elsie Mercer, Margaret Ledbetter, Ruth Wilson, Frances Potts, Rosa Holmes, Walter St. Clair, Fred Stewart, Templin Licklider, Owen Campbell, Kenneth Taylor, and Robert Land.

The plays are: THE FLATTER ING WORD, POSSESSION and THE GAME OF CHESS. Rehearsals which began immediately are on Mondays at 3 o'clock, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 o'clock, and on Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays at 1:15.

Virginia Bell and Margaret Jack were appointed press agents and Joe Lukens stage manager.

CAST FOR PLAYS "The Flattering Word"

Mable Prouse
lice Whitehurst
Sonny Gore
Sam Phillips

					減犯
33	"P	058	ess	ior	"

Julia	Elsie Merce
Laura Mar	garet Ledbetter
Martha	Ruth Wilson
Hannah	Frances Potts
Mrs. Robinson	Rosa Holme
Chomas Robinson	Walter St. Clair
William James	Fred Stewar

"The Game of Chess"

Alexis, Alexandi	ovitch
	Templin Licklider
Boris Shanrayef	Owen Campbell
Constantine	Kenneth Taylor_
Trotman	Robert Land

(Continued from Page 1.) groups and they are expected to take advantage of these facilities. Only recently a new heating plant has been installed and the heat extended to these two rooms. The and the painting and other reno-vating methods have been employ-ed. The men have taken posses-sion of their quarters and have already begun to show interest hi its improvement.

The primary reason, however, for the halls being cleared is not so much to make use of the rooms as to quieten the halls during class hours. During this term, more The New York showing of John than ever before, the auditorium is Gilbert's picture, "Way for a used for classes. Biology, Chem-Sailor," was delayed because of sitry, Government, and History leaves are all held in there are the convertion is now. The earnest cooperation is solicted.

THOSE NEW STUDENTS

This is an awfully hard article to write, because we are still very nuch undecided as to our opinion of them. Given a little more time we are sure we could present here competent and thorough analyis of the character and habits of each and every individual in the newly formed February freshman class. And we flatter ourselves into thinking that we could do this without seriously endangering our own skins in the process. But time is short, the staff is impatient, and we guess we'll just have to struggle along somehow and run our chance of offending some worthy's dignity. All in all, they seen to be a pretty decent lot, and with the exception of a few bow legs, some outstanding ears, and a num ber of ironclad expressions that can't be helped, they aren't so hard to look at. The girls impress us as being more attractive than the young gentlemen but that's nothing nusual, as we usually have the same reaction whenever we find ourselves. If they'll just remember that they're in College now and not try to emulate their predecessors in making this institution a play ground, they may turn out to e good little boys who will some

But alas! We fear the degen rating influence is already at work. Already has there been romping and foolishness in the staid and ancient halls of Timmerman's Seminary. Even at this very moment some of the new students, their norals perverted by the older men, are engaged in stealing the hard earned furnishings from the women students' recreation hall. Alas, that such a state of sabotage and rapine should exist! Alas, moreover, that it should be the older students that are leading these high-school children thus astray! Woe, and yet more woe, that those so young should enter into the toils of crime, and they

Yellowstone Park hasn't a thing on us. Our college has the National playground beat a mile—well six blocks anyway. The world playground has the honor of the presence of Old Faithful once everyfif een minutes while we have Old Faithful all the time. Sir Galahad, tall—that is, six feet; big—all six of them: and quite gallant, and the reason for this rise to fame from obscurity is a secret held on four wheels and a gas tank.

Speaking of the faithful steed it is true blue and holy—excep where the rusty parts haven't rusted all the way through yet. Have patience—Sir Galahad holds the key to its future, and we thought the Ford had no future when he gave the key to someone

The newspaper said the ground-hog saw his shadow Monday, but we think it was Friday and the bug was different—a sort of tickle af-fair—a Tickle-bug. Well for pity sakes. Here comes Old Faithful— Joe College himself.

Something that still is puzzling us is why that old, old gag of the runaway power launch was in-jected into "Min and Bill." Marie Dressler did valiantly to make her role believable after that ordeal.

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Basketball Schedule

For the benefit of new students who have entered here for the new semester the basket-ball schedule for home games and out-of-town games for the rest of the season is as follows: Feb. 2—V. M. I. Freshmen at

Feb. 3 - Washington & Lee

Freshmen at Lexington.
Feb. 5—Fork Union Military
Academy at Fort Union.
Feb. 7—Benedictine High School

at Richmond. Feb. 11—Woodrow Wilson High School at Norfolk.

Feb. 17-Fork Union Military

Academy at Norfolk. Feb. 20.-Oceana High School at

Feb. 25-South Norfolk High

School at Norfolk.
Feb. 26—Wake Forest College
Freshmen (pending), Wake For-

Feb. 27-Davidson College

Freshmen at Davidson, N. C. March 4—Suffolk High School at

March 6-Hopewell High School at Norfolk.

March 11-St. Mary's Male Academy at Norfolk.

March 13-W. & M. Freshmen at Norfolk.

BRAVES MAKE BASKETBALL TOUR THIS WEEK

Resuming their post-examination state. The team meets the fresh-men of V. M. I. and Washington and Lee on successive nights. The next games are to be played against Fork Union Military Academy and Benedictine High of Rich-

The team has been showing a greaat deal of power and speed in its daily workouts and hard, fast games are anticipated. The team has been strenghtened by Sacks and Schlinger. The men making the trip are: Captain Hamburger, Phillips, Maxey, Nesson Baxter, Tonelson, Sacks and Segal.

Y. M. C. A. Leader Addresses W. & M. Student Body Here

(Continued from Page 1)

cessity for young men and young women to live up to the high ideals of gentlemen and ladies. Aside of gentlemen and ladies. Aside Mary star. Art Matau. A close confrom the sesthetic necessity of test is expected, and both teams keeping our minds pure, he implied the old axiom: as a man thinketh the result with confident anxiety.

in his heart, so is he. And, if thoughts make actions, we straight thinking

Finally, Mr. Dodge touched on the religious element in the making of a man or woman. It is a thing which is always present, in spite of the people who are good only on Sundays. Mr. Dodge called se people down, as hypocryts and liars. Citing numerous in-stances from his personal experi-ence, the speaker showed the real practical use of religion in everyday life.

All in all, the whole theme of Mr. Dodge's talk was the practicality of a sane, sober life. He proved his point exceedingly well, and made a very lasting impres-sion on many students.

Mr. Dodge is a forceful speaker, and will certainly be welcome whenever he chooses to come back to Norfolk.

The Week In Review

The team has been heard from The lost has been found. The Bu-reau of Missing Persons, after a diligent search by telephone and telegraph, have located a dozen or more of our William and Mary crowd who went forth on a bright Sunday morning to win fresh laurels in the gentle art of basketballing. They went, they saw, but so far they have not conquered. On Monday they met the V. M. I. Resuming their post-examination is far they have not conquered. On schedule, the local quint of the Monday they met the V. M. I. Freshmen in by the score of 42-24. Hamburger Lexington. This game marks the did valiant defense work for the first of four games that will be Norfolk Braves, but the boys were played by the Braves in their in- a little short when the scorers vasion of the western part of the counted up the total of field goals and foul shots.

> The next stop was at the ancient college of Washington and Lee. The undefeated Frosh team of that university also were victorious by a score of 37-10. The Washington and Lee boys played an excellent game and there was never a doub as to which team was superior in

> A closer defeat, but still a de feat, was experienced at the Fork Union Military Academy, when the tall soldier boys administered a defeat to our team by the extremely close score of 30-27. The excellent work of Hamburger, Nesson, and Phillips, featured this game for the

Phillips, featured this game for the William and Mary team, and the boys were setting a fast pace when the final whistle ended the game. Saturday night the team will play its fourth and final contest of the trip when they meet the fast five of the Benedictine School, coached by the former William and Mary at the Atlease A charge and the set of the se

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