

Norfolk Division College of William and Mary

VOL 1

Norfolk Va., March 20, 1931

No. 9

FIRST DRAMATIC PRODUCTION

Who's Who at the College of William & Mary

DR. B. C. McCARY

Dr. B. C. McCary, Professor of French at the Norfolk Division, is one of the most intellectual and best liked professors. His jovial disposition has won him many friends as well as the way he carries on his work, truly no other deserves the title of "Doctor" more than he.

He was born in February 1901 in Albermarle County, Virginia. He received his early education in the schools of Albermarle. At the age of 22 he received his A. B. degree from University of Richmond in French language, although his major was French History. After three trips across, in 1924, 1925 and 1927 he was awarded his Doctorate of the Université de Toulouse.

Francis has its attractions, for it kept our professor for a year as a lecturer d'anglais at the Université de Nancy in Toulouse. In the summer of 1928 he conducted several American tours. At sight of Americans he must have yearned for home, for that fall he returned from France and secured a position at his Alma Mater, Richmond University, as professor of French language for two years. In 1930 William and Mary was quite fortunate in securing his services as professor of French at Williamsburg and Norfolk Institutions.

While studying for his "Doctorate Université" degree he was assisted by such well known men as Joseph Calmette and J. G. Piconet. The subject of his thesis was the part that Charles Granvier de Vergennes played in the struggle for American independence. Much research work was obtained from the libraries near Paris and Toulouse, but the greatest assistance of all was knowing the professors in an intimate manner and getting their advice and suggestions. Among the students besides Dr. McCary were Indo-Chinese, Poles, Russians, Italians and one American girl, a graduate of Vassar College. Each had his own particular speech, but in order to be understood they used French as a medium.

Dr. McCary mentioned that he thinks college French is quite stilted, but after being in France

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William and Mary Women Win Debate

The Women's Debating Council of William and Mary College defeated a team from Temple University, Philadelphia, in a debate held at the Norfolk Division, College of William and Mary, on Friday, March 13. The subject, "Resolved: That the Emergence of Women from the Home Should be Deplored," was strongly debated by both sides, with the affirmative side winning the decision.

The affirmative side of the debate was upheld by Miss Isabelle Neilson and Miss Margaret Rutherford, both of William and Mary. Miss Neilson is of New York and a member of the Junior Class. Miss Rutherford has participated in former Intercollegiate Debates, and is a member of the Sophomore Class.

Temple University, upheld the negative side of the question. It was well represented by two splendid speakers, Miss Irma Donato and Miss Sylvia Bellick. Miss Donato is a member of the Junior Class of Temple University and Miss Bellick is a Sophomore.

Miss Virginia Arthur, manager of the Williamsburg team acted as a very diplomatic chairman of the debate.

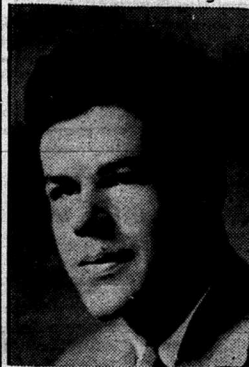
The debates were judged on the standards of the stage presence of debaters, argument and delivery. Instead of official judges, ballots were distributed to everyone in the auditorium and the voting was done secretly. The decision in favor of the affirmative side proved close.

The affirmative side based their case upon the following issues:

Womans Emergence from the home is to be deplored; since, it results in broken homes, divorces, juvenile delinquency, and industrial depression and evils. They stated that juvenile delinquency arises from the increasing lack of parental restriction that the specialization in work of woman should be in the home. They demanded that the negative side prove that "Woman in the universe has contributed more than woman in the home."

The negative side presented this case:

That the sole place of woman should not be homemaker. That the woman in industry is nothing new. That four-fifths of the



MR. WILLIAM GORE

women in industry are unmarried and therefore have no home to stay in; they live with their parents or keep a little room in the city where they work.

Each side was represented by one speaker in the rebuttal. Miss Donato upheld the negative and Miss Rutherford, the affirmative. Then amid loud and generous applause the first debate ever held in the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary was brought to a close.

MEN STUDENTS PASS NEW SET OF RESOLUTIONS

RESOLVED: THAT THERE SHALL BE A COMMITTEE TO HANDLE ALL AFFAIRS OF THE MEN'S STUDENT LOUNGE ROOM, thus ran a set of resolutions proposed from the floor and passed by the men at the meeting held on March 4.

Last minute plans for the play were also discussed. Mr. Gere, chairman of the play committee, gave some last minute news.

Mr. Timmerman in a short, but interesting talk gave the athletic qualifications of the Southern Association, as they affect men who play on teams of the Norfolk Division and then go away to other schools and wish to play. He also mentioned baseball and stated that more announcements on this subject would come from the office later.

It was announced that the orchestra, "The High Hatters" have the college song, "Alma Mater," down pat now, and the rafters of the building will soon shake to the first massed rendition of this song in Norfolk.



MISS RUTH WILSON

NEW SECRETARY IN STALLED AT W. S. G. A. MEETING

The Women's Student Government Association assembled on Monday, March 2, in the college auditorium for its regular monthly meeting.

The newly elected Secretary of the Judicial Council, Ruth Wilson, was installed into office. Miss Wilson then read all the rules made by the Judicial Council including two recent ones:

1. No smoking is allowed in the girls' lounge.
2. No men are allowed in the girls' lounge unless specially invited.

Committees were appointed for the tea which the association is giving on March 27. The Chairmen are: Refreshments, Margaret Ledbetter; Bids, Nancy Shaffer; Music, Lois Bishop.

LITTLE THEATRE PRESENTS PLAY

One of the best shows Norfolk has seen in many a day was given Friday night, March 6th, by the players of the Williamsburg Little Theatre League. The play was brought here and sponsored by the Men's Student Government Association of this college.

The show, "The Streets of New York," by Dion Boucicault, was a perfect specimen of the melodrama of the '50's. The Williamsburg Players were most convincing in their roles of hero, fair haired heroine, and deep and dirty villain. Of special merit were the portray-

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Tonight at the Larchmont School

Tonight at 8:30 in the new Larchmont School Auditorium the Dramatic Club of the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary will present its first dramatic production when three one-act plays are offered to this college and the public.

The program will open with the depiction of George Kelley's comedy, "The Flattering Word." Here the theatre goer will have an opportunity to see such talented players as Sam Philips, Margaret Burgess, Mable Prause, Alice Whitehurst, and Sonny Gore.

George Kelley's plays sparkling with wit and humor are unfailingly popular and portrayed by such excellent actors promise an evening of laughter and fun. A contrast to "The Flattering Word" is the next presentation, "The Game of Chess," by Kenneth Goodman. This is a serious drama based on revolutionary conditions in Russia. Templin Licklider and Vance Grover play a breathless "game of wit against wit" that climaxes in the stage death of Owen Campbell; Kenneth Taylor completes this cast.

Between the acts the audience will have a chance to witness the versatile Mr. Campbell in one of his gruesome and unique monologues.

"Possession," a comedy with scenes of the after-world, by Laurence Housman is the third play to be presented. In a post-mortem land that is neither heaven nor hell, three sisters, Margaret Ledbetter, Marie Overton and Ruth Wilson, meet and quarrel over earthly possessions. Elsie Mae Mercer, Rosa Holmes, Walter St. Clair and Buckwhart Stewart all take prominent parts in this play.

Natural talent displayed by the members of the three casts has been developed and polished by weeks of careful training under the supervision of Miss Virginia Harden, director of the Dramatic Club and a student of this college. Miss Harden is an honor graduate of the Academy of Speech Arts in Boston where she spent last year reading and directing professionally. She is very popular here in college because of her wonderful disposition and willingness to work. Her hard and earnest work in connection with this entertainment is highly appreciated by the Dramatic Club and the college.

The High Hat

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IS IT A LIBRARY?

Recently we heard the facetious remark that "nobody can find anything wrong with our library, because there is nothing in there to be wrong." Of course the remark was rather far fetched and on first thought it seemed untrue, yet there is a surprisingly large amount of truth in it. We can't truthfully call it a library for, indeed, there are not even two hundred volumes included. The new tables, chairs, desks and typewriter can't be criticised. As far as they are concerned, all is well and good. The cloak room and book shelves too, are handy, but they are really of no use in a library that has no books. That is of course if the library is to be used as a library. The several professors have brought pamphlets and parts of their private collections and put them on the shelves for several weeks at the disposal of the various student groups. Little do they realize the part they are playing in the enlightenment of a clamouring generation. These volumes and a few texts make up the bulk of our collection. Last semester one professor said that the most difficult part of teaching here was getting reference material and placing it within reach of her pupils.

This is no library we have, it is merely a poor excuse of such, and dark is the reflection it casts over the mother college in Williamsburg. Everyone knows that she has one of the most modern, most beautiful and best equipped libraries in the south. The administration is proud to show visitors the handsome building and lead them thru the carefully kept aisles of stack and stack of all kinds of literature.

'T's true that this library is a product of several centuries, and ours of a short six months, yet if we wait several centuries, those who its use is vital to at this moment will not need it.

POET'S CORNER

OCTOBER NIGHTS

October Nights.....
the sharp, clear stars
piercing to your soul; the pallid
moon,
dying a lingering death, while
you and I,
our breath like wraiths against
the sultry black
and diamond glittering of the
sharp, clear stars,
vaguely shape half-thoughts, and
dream dim dreams.
October nights.....

T. L., Jr.

A POSTAGE STAMP

A stamp! it lies
Folorn and lowly there.
I bought me three
To use. But only two
Have mailed two letters.
The third! There is no need—
I did not hear from you.
There was a courtyard here,
Now faint stars drowned in moon-
light
Beating on vine-veined flagstones
Behind broken walls
Among massed shadow.
The thick weeds surge, glossy.

The Inquiring Reporter

Question: What do you think of the idea of giving the business manager of the paper a certain percentage on all "ads" that he collected?

Eugene Shapiro: "I believe that it would make our paper a paying proposition.

Ruth Grimstead: "Good idea in collecting more ads.

Truman Baxter: "I believe that it would cause the manager to get out and hustle.

Nancy Shafer: "I think it a swell idea."

Ed. Hall: "It might be a good idea but it shows just how much the others in the college want a paper, yet are not willing to work for it themselves."

Dorothy Mathews: "Future self made men and presidents of the U. S. here's your chance."

Do You Know That

Herr Director Lubitach said that he had never heard of the phrase, "sex appeal" until he came to this country? The Germans must have another word for it.

One of the richest communities in the world, Brookline, Mass., has not a single motion picture theatre? Perhaps we should send our missionaries!

Mr. Clive Brook plays the fiddle beautifully; was shell-shocked in the world war, and despises dowdy women?

Lupe Velez's nickname is "Beckn"; Gary Cooper's is "Coop"; Harold Lloyd's is "Speedy," and you can call them by these names if you are familiar with them? But so far no one has a nickname for the Great Garbo. No, and no one has gotten familiar with her.

Joe E. Brown and Winnie Lightner are really knocking New York for a row of laughs with their comedy, "Sit Tight"?

The seventy-five year old drama, "East Lynn," has been revived with Ann Harding and Clive Brook in the leading roles?

Cissie Loftus, who returned from the terrible clutches of the demon, Dope, makes her talking debut in "East Lynn"?

Joan Crawford has returned from a six-weeks vacation and has started work in M. G. M.'s, "The Torch Song"?

Charlie Chaplin has received a tremendous ovation in his latest feature, "City Lights"?

The Frenchmen are accusing Maurice Chevalier of losing his playboyishness, and being seriously American? If he acted any more playboyishly he would be wearing three-cornered pants.

Just before Milton Sills passed on a terrible convulsion seized him, marking the approaching demise. Turning to his sobbing, agonized wife, he said, "Oh, I am so sorry to have you see me this way," and he smiled!

Richard Arlen has turned cowboy? And his box-office thinks that he is the best westerner of them all?

The Elevated Eyebrow

RATHER A STRANGE INTERLUDE

Dramatis Personae: Mr. Gore, Miss Farrell, Mr. Nesson, Miss Underwood, A Policeman.

Scene: As the green curtain rises, there is revealed an excellent reproduction of the east lounging room of this seminary. To the left a lengthly window overlooking the tennis courts, to the right another long window overlooking the eighteenth green. The room is beautifully furnished—deep Persian rugs, nifty vases, etchings, divans, lots of flowers around, and all that—and is full of sunlight. It is a fine spring morning; and the chirping of birds are heard through the open windows, the yellow draperies of which stir lazily in the soft breeze. Without, the sky is a flawless blue, and there are glimpses to be had—depending upon your position in the theatre—of bunches of trees or single trees trying not to look self-conscious in brand new, glittering foliage.

The Misses FARRELL and UNDERWOOD and the Messers NESSON and GORE are discovered grouped gracefully around the stage, absorbing their favorite beverages and eating animal crackers and peanuts and caviar.

Mr. Gore: I haven't seen you, Miss Farrell, for days on end.

Miss Farrell: Yeah? Well, maybe it's because I haven't BEEN on end for days, see?

Mr. Gore: Nevertheless, I do love horses.

Miss Farrell: Aw, go wan, go wan! Horses! What for, what for?

Mr. Gore (with simple dignity): My grandfather was a horse. Anyways, they have an intrinsic nobility not to be found elsewhere in the animal kingdom.

Mr. Nesson: Oh, come, come, come. Mr. Gore! Surely you are not forgetting our little friends the bananas, eh?

Miss Underwood: (indignantly): But what a silly you are! Everybody knows that the banana is not of the animal kingdom, and I am quite certain that you know too, Mr. Nesson, and are only an effectually cynical poseur. Bananas, indeed!

Mr. Nesson: I yam not! But then, possibly "bananas WAS a bit hasty. Possibly a happier choice would have been "nuts."

Miss Underwood: (quietly): I will thank you, Mr. Nesson, not to curse in my presence.

Mr. Gore: You'll apologize, Nesson, or by thunder I'll—!

Mr. Nesson: Well, my friend? You will what?

Mr. Gore: I shall thrash you oh, so soundly!

Mr. Nesson: Hah. So you become threatening, eh? Well, my friend, look you here. (Rolls up sleeve and shows muscle.)

Mr. Gore: (taken aback): God, Nesson! Why, I had no ideal

Well! This puts rather a different light on things.

Mr. Nesson: (smugly): I thought it should, (Magnanimously.) Well, old man, let's forget it.

Miss Underwood: (bitterly): Not that it matters about me. Oh, no. Go ahead and curse at me. Don't apologize or anything. What does it matter?

Mr. Nesson: Fair Lady! Gladly would I let myself be torn by a hundred thorns, tortured by a million flames, lashed by a thousand angry seas, rather than wound the sensibilities of so rare and lovely a creature as yourself! All unworthy is my poor talk to give utterance of the fine and shining emotions swirling in my heart like a motley riot of merry-makers holding high revelry of massacre beneath the scarlet dome of some pillared marble hall, whilst without the diamond stars glitter upon the purple voluptuous night, and the soft lutes of dark gondollers fill the attern'd lake with a faery music. Berma—may I call you Miss Underwood?

Miss Underwood: I should say not. We'll have no familiarity here! To you my good man, my name is Berma.

Mr. Nesson: Oh, all right then. Berma, I'm awful sorry I cursed at you.

Miss Underwood: Words are cheap, my friend, but O. K. (With a game little smile) I forgive you.

Mr. Nesson: (elated): There! How's the little girl feel now?

Miss Underwood: (completely mollified): Ah, pretty fine thank.

Its only I hate rough talk. (Coily, the coquetish mix) You may call me Miss Underwood now.

Mr. Nesson: Goody.

Mr. Gore: I know a story. Do you want to hear a story?

Miss Farrell: Oh, I know a GOOD story! It seems there was this traveling farmer see? Well, he come to the city one night and stopped at this salesman's house, see? Well, they wasn't much room, see? So he—

Mr. Nesson: (Blushing like anything) PLEE-uz, Miss Farrell.

For shame. (He bites his lip.)

Miss Farrell: (A little hysterical) Awright. Awright! I'll stop. I'll stop! Can't you understand? Can't any of you see?

There a doctor in the house?

(Pretends to faint, but gets no sympathy except from a confused stage hand with an orange mustache, named H. Edgar Timmerman, who empties the fire bucket over her and then runs like a son-of-a-gun, with Miss Farrell in hot pursuit.)

Mr. Gore: Ha-ha, I guess THAT'll dampen her spirits a little, eh? Get it. DAMPEN her spirits, eh? Ha-ha-ha-ha! DAMPEN her spirits! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha! Plenty good! Aha! Well! (Drying eyes with handkerchief.) Now this story I was about to relate.

Mr. Nesson and Miss Underwood: And yes?

Mr. Gore. (gasing into space)—It takes place in Paris. It is Spring. Spring in the boulevards of Paris! Ah, Paris, Paris, thou queen of cities! Ou est la chapeau de Marie? Le chapeau de Marie est sur la table! Le chapeau—but there! I was forgetting that you all speak no French, and me about to get off some nasty sublimating horsens. Trees and flowers and birds combined to present a scene of ravishing niftiness. I should have been happy as a lark—"Oh lark, if summer comes can something, something prophesied!" as Shelly has it. But I WASN'T happy. Things weren't going well, and I felt like quitting. I had the "quitties."

Miss Farrell: (re-entering thoroughly dry and as lovely as ever.) Then, if I understand youse, the queen of cities was the scene of "quitties." Tee-Hee!

A Passing Policeman: (grabbing Miss Farrell, quick, like a shot)

Continued on Page Four.

Social



Berna Underwood attended the Naval Academy hop at Annapolis this week end.

Elfrieda Freeman attended the hop at West Point last week end.

Margaret Burgess, Ellen Friary, Elsie Mae Mercer, Marie Overton, Yvonne Christian, Bee Wynne, Beth Hume, Eleanor Kincaid, and others attended the basketball game Wednesday night between the women of the Norfolk Division of William and Mary and the William and Mary Freshmen of Williamsburg.

The Toga dance last Friday night was a huge success. Everyone was there in his best bib and tucker. The High Hatters outdid themselves in slow, soothing, syncopated music. The dance was one of the best this season. It had been said that it was swell-elegant.

LITTLE THEATRE PRESENTS PLAY

Continued from Page 1.
als of Badger, the villain's accomplices, and of the curly headed heroine, the sweet and simple maiden, Lucy.

Mr. McLean, in the character of the grasping banker, Bloodgood, was as nasty a character as even the most imaginative could wish. His appearance in the famous fire scene, especially, was so convincing as to bring hisses and boos from the audience. Mark, the hero, while not as hairy of chest as some of the more critical members of the audience would have him, was nevertheless very convincing in his purity of heart and purpose and his determination to frustrate the wiles of Bloodgood and his avaricious daughter, Leida.

The player who was outstanding, and who caused the most comment was the heroine's brother, Paul, a gentleman ruined by Bloodgood's nefarious plot. His groans and sighs and doleful tones set the whole house laughing, in spite of itself.

The other players were fine, too. Each one was trained perfectly in speech, walk and gesture, and care in the production was evident from start to finish. Their performance will give our own Little Theatre something to think about for some time.

The only criticism that could be possibly made was the fact that the audience was too small. More people in Norfolk missed a wonderful show than should have been allowed. Someone should have gone out into the streets if necessary and dragged people in by their ears to keep them from missing the thrill of a lifetime, and old-fashioned melodrama. ably presented, with a tear in every phrase and a laugh for every tear.

"High Hat" Eager to Exchange Papers

"The High Hat" is eager to exchange papers with any grammar, high school or college publication in the world or on Mars or anywhere and everywhere. This will afford this college an opportunity to enjoy the news received, and afford this paper an opportunity to better itself by a study of the newspaper style of other papers. Please send your paper to Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary, Norfolk, Virginia.

MODERN STUDENTS ARE DEFEATED BY PROF. HARRISON LAKE

Prof. Lake, of Colgate University, Psychologist, has reached the conclusion that "Modern students are maligned by those who say they have no interest in anything but athletics and girls."

A survey was made in several of his classes, and it was found that in a class of twenty that several magazine articles, and an average of six books were read by each student, although they were not required to do so by the course.

Prof. Lake has put forth the theory that college students take particular interest in Psychology. If their interest is aroused sufficiently they will do much research work of their own accord, however if the classes are dull and presented by a pedantic mentality they have no interest whatever.

WHO'S WHO

Continued from Page 1.

and around Frenchmen this fault is cured inside of three months. He suggests that this is because the ear becomes so adjusted to the peculiarities of the speech. "Les nouveaux riches" have not found favor in his American eyes for he said that they afforded him a great deal of embarrassment on several occasions, especially the American students who visit France annually have the idea that they are the center of attraction.

France has called again, for Dr. McCary said that he intends going back and seeing some very close friends with whom he has never ceased to correspond. He has even planned to spend a year. However his people hope that this time France will lose her attraction and bring back their beloved professor.

With a summer blown rose for a brush,
For colors, the rainbow's hue.
No master's skill, no artist's will
Could fashion my fancy of you.
H. M.

RARE OLD STAMPS ARE EXHIBITED

A very interesting as well as entertaining afternoon was enjoyed by the members of the Stamp Club last Monday, when Dr. Jackson exhibited three of his fine stamp collections.

The Spanish collection is Dr. Jackson's favorite collection. The best collection was one of the United States stamps. This contained many rare, old stamps. The last collection was one of German stamps.

Two new members were welcomed into the club.

WILLIE The College Success (A History in Four Parts)

Once upon a Time there lived in the Village of Chiding Switch, N. C., a Promising Lad who went by the euphonious title of William Quincy Bingle. This Youth was the Apple of his Mother's eye, and his Father's delight, because he was an Honor Student, both in his Sunday School, where he was at the Head of his Class, and in his High School where he always knew his lesson.

This History of William Quincy Bingle—let's call him Willie, for that's what his Mother called him—begins with Willie's graduation from Dear Old Doofus. Willie was Valetictorian of his Class, and the Principal was sure that Some Day Willie would be a Great Man, maybe even President. (Willie's Father thought he might make a good clerk; but we must excuse him. He had no idea of the Higher Things sought by Our Willie.)

No, not for Willie the high stool and eyeshade of his Father. He must go to College, and get a Higher Education. For, as Willie himself so aptly expressed it, Education is the Foundation of Success; and Willie certainly intended to be a Success.

So, one Summer evening, Willie gathered his Family about him and spoke as follows:

Mother and Father (said he) I have long considered the various Merits and Demerits of the several Institutions near here; and after much thought I have decided to go to the College of Adam and Eva. Podunk Division. I have corresponded with the Director, Mr. Ishkabibble, and he assures me that in his institution I can receive just the education I need.

(Don't miss the arrival of Willie at the Podunk Division in the next issue of this erratic Publication.)

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Atlantic Avenue, Virginia Beach Church and Freemason Sts.

At 38th and Hampton Blvd.

you will find your nearest bank—a branch of this great Tidewater institution—which considers it a privilege to serve the students and faculty of William and Mary College.

Norfolk National Bank of Commerce and Trusts

Beautifully the Home With Shrubs and Flowers

WINN NURSERY

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NORFOLK, VA.

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SUIT or TOPCOAT

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NEWPORT ALL NEXT WEEK

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MON.—TUES.—WED.

Week of November 30 "KISS ME AGAIN" Bernice Claire



Hall 257 Granby Street

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Prescription Opticians 115 College Place Norfolk, Va.

SPORTS



BASKETBALL ENDS

With the record of eleven wins and ten losses the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary ended the Basketball season.

The team only lost one game on the home Court being downed by Saint Mary's in the final game of the season.

Despite the number of losses, the season has been considered successful by Coach Scott.

Captain Hamburger led the team in scoring with 141 points. He also led in field and foul goals with 57 and 27, respectively.

Center Phillips was second in scoring with 110 points. The team scored 490 points against the opponents 420 points.

	Field	Foul	Total
Hamburger	57	27	141
Phillips	48	14	110
Sacks	27	15	69
Tonelson	30	5	65
Nesson	27	8	62
Segal	9	3	21
Maxey	9	1	19
Baxter	0	2	2
Rydeen	1	0	2
Vann	1	0	2
TOTAL	209	75	493

William & Mary	22	South Norfolk High	11
"	8	Suffolk High	18
"	25	W. & M. (Frosh)	36
"	30	Oceana High	9
"	22	Maury High	34
"	35	Norfolk College	23
"	35	Blackstone M. A.	25
"	24	V. M. I. (Frosh)	42
"	10	W. & L. (Frosh)	39
"	27	Fork Union M. A.	30
"	10	Benedictine	18
"	18	Wilson High	15
"	18	Maury High	21
"	40	Fork Union	36
"	22	Oceana	9
"	46	South Norfolk High	15
"	22	Wilson High	18
"	27	Suffolk High	23
"	21	Hopewell High	19
"	12	Norfolk College	41
"	19	Saint Mary's	30
TOTAL	493		420

WOMEN'S TEAM

The women of the Norfolk Division of the College of William and Mary have recently organized a basketball team under the supervision of Miss Mary Parker.

The team is as follows: forwards: Cary Warren, Cary Baldwin, Rosa Holmes, and Helen Lukens; guards: Louise Goche, Lucy Chappelle, Jack Trent, Mary Turner and Lynda Cromwell are working for the last positions of guards: Jumps: Ruth Wilson, Virginia Bell and Virginia Holland; Sides: Margaret Jackson and Dot Oliver.

The first game was played with the William and Mary freshmen on Wednesday, March 18, and other games will be scheduled soon.

BASEBALL TEAM ORGANIZED

Thirty-five men responded to the call issued for baseball candidates by Coach Scott.

The team will practice Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays on diamond two, City Park.

So far the team has not been able to have a complete work-out due to the unfavorable weather conditions.

A schedule of thirty games is being arranged. Most of the games will be played at the City Park, with the most important games transferred to Bain Field.

Don't look behind you
There in the far corner,
Something comes singing. . . .
Don't look behind you.

—Roland Darkling.

THE ELEVATED EYEBROW

Continued from Page Two.

Oh, yeah? Well, you'r just under arrest for that last, see? Thought youse could get away with murder, eh? Come along, my pretty. (Drags her out, screaming, while everybody cheers.)

Mr. Gore: As I was saying, I indeed felt like quitting. Then when this thing happened, I DID quit.

Miss Underwood: (breathlessly) Ah, speak up, speak up! WHAT happened?

THE CURTAIN FALLS

What happened? What strange tale had Gore to tell?—Gad, but is this gripping! See our next issue for the astonishing conclusion of this practically sterling drama. Bet you can hardly wait! We're pretty excited, ourself, and are on pins and needles. . . . Or is it just that that safety pin has come undone again?

—POINDEXTER CORTLEIGH.

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