

First Interfraternity Stunt Night To Begin at 7:30

Troubs Polishing Three One-Act Plays for Opening Next Tuesday

With the rapid approach of opening night final touches are being put on the three one-act plays which have been selected for production by the Troubadours. Casts are working out the details and stage and lightning crews are coordinating their efforts, working toward the big night.

The three plays will provide a mixture of allegory and comedy, and will feature excellent new talent with several well-known veterans of the Troubadour stage. Austin Hunt, Troubadour president and director of *The Man of Destiny*, said that newcomer Sam Bucholtz "has shown a talent for characterization" and that freshman Bill Crimmins shows a great deal of "new talent in his portrayal of the volatile innkeeper, Guseppi." Also being seen in the Troubadour stage for the first time are Mrs. Frank Bear in *The Twelve Pound Look* and Frank Giddon and Reid Baker in *The Covetous Knight*.

Loses Family Fortune

Allegory, with lust and greed as the theme, will be seen in Alexander Pushkin's *The Covetous Knight*. Jim Moffatt will be acting in as well as directing this play. His fellow workers on the stage are veteran actors Phil Robbins and Jack Willcoxon, along with

Dress, Speaking Rules Ignored; EC Takes Action

Many students aren't wearing conventional dress and aren't speaking. As a result the Assimilation Committee is getting concerned about the situation and determined to correct it.

Gray Castle, member of the Committee, appeared at last night's Interfraternity Council meeting and enlisted the aid of the IFC in correcting the situation which he described as "Not too bad now, but representing what could become a dangerous trend."

The Executive Committee has given the Assimilation Committee the power to fine students who don't appear before them when notified or who repeatedly violate the assimilation rules. Castle said the Committee hoped it wouldn't have to use this power.

Assimilation rules in regard to conventional dress require that a coat and tie or a W. and L. sweater be worn at all times in Lexington. Places specifically mentioned in the conventional dress rule include Doc's, Steve's, and McCrum's. Wearing of conventional dress in these places has been especially lax in the past.

Conventional dress is not required in the Co-op after 9:00 at night according to present Assimilation Committee rules. Many freshmen have the attitude, "Why should I speak to the upperclassmen if they don't speak to me?" Castle reported. The Committee is more concerned over the failure to speak, which is regarded as a basic W. and L. tradition, than it is over the failure to wear conventional dress.

Peabody Fine Arts Plaque Placed in Main Library

A bronze plaque commemorating the establishment of an endowment to further fine arts at Washington and Lee has been placed on a wall of the McCormick Library.

The endowment of approximately \$6,000 was established by Mrs. Howard B. Peabody of Lake Forest, Ill., in honor of her two sons, Howard B. Peabody, Jr., and Andrew L. Peabody.

Howard, a member of the Washington and Lee class of 1944, left school to enter the armed forces in 1942. His brother, Andrew, graduated with the class of 1950 and now is on active duty as a naval officer.

newcomers Baker and Giddon. Medieval scenes will provide the background for the plot of a rich young noble's finding of his father's loss of their wealth, and the subsequent events.

Of a lighter nature are Sir James Barry's *The Twelve Pound Look* and the late George Bernard Shaw's *The Man of Destiny*, although the latter contains strains of heavier thought and meaning.

The Twelve Pound Look will be directed by Joe Scher and will have as its stars Mrs. Bear and Dave Collins, supported by several others. The plot concerns the forthcoming knighting ceremony of a prominent industrialist who has rendered services to the Crown. Before the ceremony the man employs a secretary to write notes of thanks for the many congratulatory letters he is sure to receive upon his knighthood. The secretary turns out to be his former wife, who, in the time since their divorce, has compiled a list of all the things she held against him.

High Comedy

Having this list with her and being confronted by her ex-husband lead to a multitude of events of high comedy. Written by the master of dialogue, Sir James Barry, this play has been considered as one of Barry's best, and should provide the audience with many laughs.

The third play which will be staged by the Troubadours is *The Man of Destiny*. The one-act will be directed by Hunt, and will base its plot on an incident in Napoleon's early life which shows Shaw's pithy opinions on the factors that made Napoleon great.

Hunt, himself, will join the cast of Characters, taking the part of a "chucklehead" Lieutenant under Napoleon. Along with him will be Bucholtz, Crimmins, and Helen Chiles.

The primary concern of Shaw's play is the effect on Napoleon created by a highly unconventional and beautiful spy who attempts to get an important personal letter of the General's.

The action proceeds from mutual treachery to mutual respect between Napoleon and the beautiful spy. The motive of this spy is unclear though, as is typical of a great deal of Shaw's work. Shaw is seen in this satire of the However, the master hand of bourgeois of France.

Cadets Face Medical Firing Squad Prior To Bermuda Voyage

"Roll up your sleeves!" University Physician White's office is echoing to those instructions as shots are being handed out to the ROTC students who will take the spring training cruise to Bermuda. The cadets are scheduled to leave from Hampton Roads on Saturday, March 29. They'll return to the States on April 3.

The Washington and Lee students—32 of them—are being immunized against smallpox, typhoid, and tetanus. If the men have been "shot" since April of 1951, they won't have to get punctured this time.

Captain Brashears has completed the training schedule for the cruise. He is now busy rounding up textbooks, films and training aids for the use of the accompanying officers and University observers.

Dr. Fishwick — Lieutenant, USNR—is brushing up on ship handling and seamanship while Dr. Holder is refreshing himself on the economics of ocean transportation. Both professors will accompany the cadets on the trip and will give two hour lectures aboard ship on their respective subjects.

Merchants Honor Players In SWMSC Benefit Game

Six Lexington merchants will award prizes to the players who distinguish themselves in the varsity intra-squad football game to be played this Saturday under the auspices of the Student War Memorial Scholarship Fund Committee.

The awards will be made on the basis of the balloting which will take place Saturday afternoon at the game.

J. Ed Deaver's clothing store will contribute a sport shirt to the boy voted the outstanding defensive back while Art Silver's men store will donate a heavy white wool sweater to the player selected as the outstanding offensive blocker.

An Arrow Gabanaro sport short will be given to the outstanding defensive lineman by Tolley's Toggery. McCrum's Drug Store will present an Eastman camera to the outstanding offensive back.

The outstanding defensive end will be awarded a Regatta sport shirt by Earl N. Levitt's men store, and the most improved player since last fall will receive a corduroy sport coat from Pres Browns.

Second Offering of Literature Seminars This Thursday Night

Novelist Peter Taylor, who will hold a reading and discussion of his own work at the second Washington and Lee Seminar in Literature in The Browning Room Thursday night at 8 p.m. is the author of *A Woman of Means*, "the best product we have of the recent growth of serious critical attention to the novel," according to critic Frederick J. Hoffman. A Tennessean by birth, Taylor lives in Hillsboro, N. C. and commutes once a week to teach creative writing at Women's College in Greensboro.

Out of college only twelve years, Taylor has also published a play, *Death of a Kinsman*, *A Long Fourth and Other Stories*, and a large number of short stories. He is now bringing out another book.

On this trip to Lexington, Taylor is on his way to the University of Chicago, where he will teach creative writing for the spring term.

In order to insure seats for everyone and to keep the audience to a reasonable size, the Seminar Committee is issuing invitations to all those who will call at Payne 24. Invitations will also be mailed to anyone calling Messrs. Brown or Perry at 5040. The majority of invitations are being held for students.

Born in 1917, in Trenton, Tenn., Taylor grew up in Nashville, Memphis, and St. Louis. All these places appear in his writing. At Southwestern, he studied under Allen Tate, and at Vanderbilt under John Crowe Ransome. He was graduated from Kenyon College in 1940 just in time to begin a four year hitch with the Army. An exhibition of Taylor's works will be on display this week in the library.

The Washington and Lee Seminars in Literature are sponsored by a self-perpetuating committee of students and faculty interested in presenting on this campus men of achievement in letters. The first seminar was addressed by Dr. James Southall Wilson of the University of Virginia, who spoke on Edgar Allan Poe.

Notice

All men interested in participating on the varsity track team are requested to report to Doremus Gymnasium tomorrow afternoon at 4:30.

Raffle Drawing To Be Held Between Skits, Musical Acts

Satire, humor, music, and prizes will be rolled together in a two hour show in Doremus Gym tonight when the first annual Interfraternity Stunt Night, under the sponsorship of the Student War Memorial Scholarship Committee gets under way at 7:30.

With each fraternity presenting a 10-minute skit or act, the night's entertainment will range from "If Grant Had Been Drunk at Appomattox" to "Saturday Night at the Movies." In addition to the skits, several bands of various types (and qualities) will perform.

Cup to Winner
A gold loving cup, donated to the SWMSC by Balfour, will be presented to the fraternity presenting the best act as judged by a faculty committee. Judges will include Drs. Starling, Turner, and Perry.

During intermission and between the acts drawing for the winners of the Committee's raffle will take place. More than 35 prizes worth over \$400 will be given away. Prizes were donated to the Scholarship Committee by Lexington merchants.

Joe McGee and Sol Wachtler will be co-masters of ceremony for the show. Besides the acts already mentioned, the Kappa Sigs will present an operetta in the Gilbert and Sullivan tradition entitled "The Northern Collegian." The PEP's will present a satire on a faculty meeting, and the SAE's will tell the story of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew."

Satire on Assembly
The faculty will be the object of attention, and possible satire, again when the Sigma Nu's present their version of "University Assembly." The Sigma Chi's went looking south of the border for their skit's theme. It's title . . . W. and L. Reunion in Venezuela." Several musical acts and other skits will round out the evening's program.

Members of the SWMSC made a last minute appeal to skit chairmen this afternoon to keep their acts "reasonably clean" and remember that professors and law students' wives would probably be present.

Everyone Pays
Admission to Stunt Night will be 35 cents. Everyone entering the gym, including students who are taking part in one of the acts, will have to pay. This is in keeping with Student War Memorial Scholarship Fund policy.

Drawing for raffle winners will be in reverse order, that is, the first prize, a grey flannel suit donated by Earl N., will be drawn last. The exact order of the prize drawing is as follows:
One case of beer, donated by Doc's Corner Store; carton of Chesterfields given by Joe Yanity; Dickens' *A Tale of Two Cities* given by the Book Shop; a 5x7 photograph from Andre's; a haircut and shampoo at the Ideal Barber Shop; and \$2 worth of cleaning from Brown's.

The next two winners will have their Sunday night meal problem solved, for a while anyway. Prizes are \$4 credit on two meals at the Robert E. Lee and two steak dinners from the Southern Inn.
Clothes make up the next three prizes. They include a Manhattan shirt from Ed Deaver, a pair of khakis from Swink's, and a pair of house slippers given by Oder's Shoe Store.

The Music Box will donate a Victor Herbert album as the next prize and Weinberg's will give a 10-inch playing album to the following winner. The next prize is five free games at the Bowling Alley.

Movie Passes
Six winners will get four passes each to the State Theater. The next seven prizes should be won by the students with automobiles. They are: \$5 worth of labor from Blue Ridge Motors, wash and lubrication at Whiting Oil Co., two lubrications at L. R. Bowling's, wash and grease at Texaco station, and 10 gallons of gas from Rock-bridge Motors and Woody's Chevrolet.

(Continued on page 4)

Dr. Junkin's Challenging Mural in Library Nears Completion

By NEWMAN CARMACK

Dr. Marion Junkin has announced that his work on the mural in the basement of the library will be completed before April 1. To date no plans have been made for a special unveiling ceremony for the mural but only two more actual working days remain.

The theme of the mural is man's fight from fear, persecution, and superstition. The artist had several things in mind in choosing this theme. First, he realized that freedom to think and speak is more important than physical freedom to own and possess material goods.

Second, that many men had in the past made a terrible sacrifice in order that we might be free to think. And third, that we now stood in great danger of losing this right because of our fears of the McCarthy's and witch hunters, who in their search for the subversive have pushed the liberal mind into a retreat of conformity.

Junkin has designed his fresco as a pageant of history woven around those men who have sacrificed in order to make it easier for other men to think. This list includes—Socrates, Jesus, Descartes, Pythagoras, Ikhnaton, Michael Servetus, Luther, Galileo, Voltaire, Jefferson, Pasteur, Cezanne, Einstein and Toynbee. In most cases these men are represented through symbols on the mural.

The organization of the mural is in five parts reading from left to right. First, the primitive section. Here the idea of superstition is paramount and primitive masks and totems are woven into a pattern of brilliant color. A stone is still wet with blood from a human sacrifice.

Next comes the period of Greek thought. This section is painted in cool, quiet tones taken from the Greek vase and Socrates drinks his hemlock with an air of satiric detachment. The central section is dramatically introduced by the crucifixion. This is represented by a single arm and hand pierced with a huge nail, as the rest of the figure is covered with the rent veil of the temple.

The rest of the section symbolizes the misuse of the ideas of Jesus and shows men being tortured for their study in science. A central group watches a burning; beneath is a section of the medieval concept of hell with a dancing figure of death cavorting over the chains and skulls. This theme of chains is repeated in the tortured figure that dominates this section as his head is bound by chains, his arm groping for a telescope.

Next appears the theme of revolution. Here Voltaire and Jefferson contribute to the breaking of the medieval fetters to free thought. Voltaire's famous slogan "Ecrasez l'infame" is the final word before the modern theme is introduced.

This last section is divided into two parts. In the first, Junkin has introduced man of the great advances of our times in science, art and politics. Here are represented all of the germs which we have learned to control, the molecular structure of sulphur, Cezanne's apples, chomosomes, Einstein's equation, a lobotomy symbolizes the new concept of the brain and man's mind.

At the base of the wall there is a structural section of the earth's inner anatomy while at the top against the pale blue background is the United Nations. A final section all in black and white, made up of the negative side of our civilization follows. This is the age of propaganda when the radio, movies, television and press are powerful forces.

Junkin has represented this section in a pessimistic tone and has chosen a cartoon treatment as being most appropriate. Amidst the raucous mixture of the jangled shapes one feels the brooding shadow of the atomic mushroom cloud while youths play a pinball machine.

Our preoccupation with sex is noted by a nylon stocking on a gold pedestal. On the edge this section is an education totem pole topped by an alumnus who is more interested in the football tucked under his arm than in the world around him. The gowned professor shows a slate to a student on the bottom who is totally indif-

ferent because it shows only facts.

In conclusion there is a final burst of satire. Since man cannot use his mind to solve these problems and will therefore again be a slave to his own weakness, the only solution is to take a rocket to the moon. This simple device blocks the compositional exit from the end of the wall.

Junkin, who has been at Washington and Lee for the past three years as professor of fine arts, started the actual work last September at which time the work on paper began. Since that time he has put in approximately sixteen working days consisting of work starting at 5 a. m. and lasting until 6 p.m.

Proposed last March the mural took lots of manual labor as eighteen hundred pounds of material were mixed and put into it.

The work on the mural included a trip to Mexico last summer where the first sketches were made. The base of the mural is made up of fresco which is composed of [unclear] work has gone along on schedule," said Dr. Junkin, "and it will definitely be completed by April 1." Dr. Junkin expressed thanks to all the members of the faculty who assisted him in research and without whose help parts of the mural would have been impossible. He also expressed his appreciation to the Carnegie Foundation which financed his trip to Mexico last summer where research was done.

The Ring-tum Phi

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Editorials

A VISITOR IS IMPRESSED

Washington and Lee—the University where the students are noted for their courtesy, for being gentlemen.

There is at least one family from New York who undoubtedly do not share that opinion of the Washington and Lee student body.

And it all came about through a group of loud, drunken, vulgar, and obscene students.

Saturday night, the traditional time for revelry and merriment, found certain elements of the student body at Steve's.

Saturday night, also found a family of New Yorkers on their way home.

The meeting of the two groups elicited disgraceful conduct on the part of the students, and amazement on the part of the visitors.

The latter group, who had stopped at a local service station for gas, was accosted by the drunken students, and the ensuing words of the students were described by an ex-Shore Patrol officer as the foulest he had ever heard.

The service station attendant, who heard the talk, apologized for the students, saying, in effect, that they were just students, celebrating a week-end, and they really didn't mean that the visitor had a canine ancestry.

Another group of drunken students, inside Steve's, were so obnoxious that a usually tolerant peace officer gave them their first, second, and last warning all at one time.

This is not a condemnation of drinking, nor of the student body as a whole, but it is a denunciation of that faction which is so unprincipled and so ill-bred as to behave in this manner.

The administration was forced to threaten a shutdown of social activities last year, due to student conduct. At that time it was stated by the faculty that violations of good taste and good judgment would be met by strong disciplinary action. They still maintain their stand.

IN AGAIN, OUT AGAIN, IN AGAIN

Late last week, the Czech press reported that William N. Oatis the American newspaperman sentenced to 10 years in prison by the puppet Czech government, had appeared at the trial of 12 of his accomplices.

This is the first time that the Prague press or radio has mentioned a public appearance of Oatis since he was sentenced 10 months ago.

In commenting on the Oatis situation, the Associated Press reported in Sunday's *Richmond Times-Dispatch* that "efforts by the U. S. officials to secure his release have met with no results."

This is a gross overstatement. Practically nothing has been done to secure the release of the man, convicted by a "kangaroo court," on trumped-up charges of espionage.

Oatis has been held incommunicado in Pankrac Prison since July 4, 1951, and there seems to be no indication that he will be released before his term is served, unless the State Department does more in the future than it has in the past.

The latest absurd demand by the Czechs for the release of Oatis was a \$17,000,000 steel mill, held currently by the Allies.

This demand smirks of the same type blackmail used by the Hungarians in their demand

for \$120,000 for the release of American fliers forced down in that country.

So long as we sit back and pay the ransoms and steel-mills that puppet governments demand for forcibly interned Americans, such incidents will continue to plague us.

The time for this type of conduct is past; what we need now is action on the part of supposedly responsible officials.

Until we do have action, Americans will continue to rot in Communist jails on trumped-up charges.

The Editor's Mirror

What liberal education needs most is a catchword.

After that, it could use a good press agent. While intellectuals have engaged in long-winded controversies about the matter and form of a liberal education, the process of popularizing it has gone to pot. And unless the scheme of a well rounded guide for growth and development is accepted by the public, it might as well succumb.

The idea behind liberal education is to produce not a few highly trained leaders, but a host of well-informed followers. And in this respect at least, modern education is failing.

It is failing because the majority of the people neither understand nor appreciate the benefits of education as such. They look on it not as a means to live a fuller, better life, but as a tool to make money, to secure prestige, and to promote their material existence. Perhaps this is an unchangeable result of American culture—or perhaps it is the result of poor advertising on the part of modern educators.

If poor advertising is the case something ought to be done about it.

Possibly the only promotion of liberal education occurs in the introductions of college catalogs and in commencement speeches. The idea should be stressed to the college student, in his every class, in all his activities, and to the public, through regular publicity channels.

Many college students will say they are attending school to "get a degree" and "make some money later on." Many men on the street will say that a college education is a complete waste of time, then, on second thought, they may admit it is an easy way to skip the hard knocks associated with apprenticeship in a business, trade, or profession. This is an oversimplification, but it seems to bear out the general attitude.

Changing the situation is not an easy task. It takes men who will step off their shelves of scholarship and risk their reputations for sheer intellectualism. It takes men with an eye and an ear for good public relations.

But back to the original statement.

A catchword is needed. This won't smooth over the deep alienation that exists between education and the public, but it is a worthy and useful starting point. Educators are fond of the term "the whole man." It signifies the fullest development of man's natural abilities and capacities.

But to A1 Average, it has no meaning whatsoever. And even if he understood what is meant by "the whole man," it still is not an adequate expression. Publicity-wise, it is rotten.

A far better tag would be "the model man." Let this be the goal of a liberal education. Here we have a word familiar to the public, a word that in itself implies the completeness of development that should mark every college graduate.

At the same time, "the model man" should be defined in much the same way as "the whole man," but with greater effort toward specification. A model man should be a constant, active contributor to the spiritual, physical, social, and cultural welfare of his family, himself and society.

He should be the type of person who is flexible enough to adapt himself to various situations, different types and classes of people, many kinds of work and recreational activities. He always should keep in mind the advancement of his fellow man to one standard—God's standard—the dignity of man, and strive for the salvation of his soul.

Subtly, at least, modern educators should explain to the public that colleges are not grinding out money-making robots. They should explain that at each commencement, graduates are challenged to lead a richer, fuller life through the advantages of a liberal education.

—From the Daily Kansan

The Campus Seen

By SCHAEFFER

A short time ago I happened to run across a quaint restaurant that I sure will appeal to all of the students here. It is situated just a few steps from the campus at the crossroads of Lexington and the discriminating people of the vicinity that dine there are worthy of being created by Dickens.

As I stopped outside, fascinated by the ingenious architecture, I was impressed by the name neatly smeared on the outside of the building, "Le Cafe de Steve." Once inside I was struck by its old Greek atmosphere, enhanced by waiters whose faces were lousy with character. And yet it seemed cosmopolitan, with many of its patrons obviously having come from all over the state. I was greeted by Monsieur Francois, the owner, who led me to a booth. A smiling waiter appeared at my elbow, and handed me the menu. I could hardly see how such a place offered the vast number of dishes available for selection.

Having placed my order, I leaned back to further survey the surroundings. I was surprised to find no Bohemian gypsy orchestra, although the mood was set by Edward Arnold, whose ballad "Mother's not dead, she's only sleeping," drifted over the hush.

The kitchen, spotless in every respect, was open to view of the patrons, while the chef, who undoubtedly once had been the employ of some English nobleman, was delicately ruining his work. The far wall was lined with shelves which held every conceivable kind of French pastry, most of which looked like it came from that country. The high-backed booths gave ample privacy for both light and serious conversation, and in the back portion of the restaurant low conversations were being held.

The waiters hurried noiselessly back and forth, their faces like wooden masks as they struggled to keep each customer's exact order in mind. The one waitress that attracted my attention seemed to be the motherly type, as she graciously greeted each customer at the counter. The whole place appeared permeated with refinement and culture, undisturbed by the passage of time. In fact I am sure that the place had not been touched for at least 100 years. Monsieur Francois' voice broke through the hushed silence, as he violently sought to correct one of the customers about the outcome of one of W. and L.'s past sporting events. His calm demeanor returned at once when he saw that this outburst was disturbing the other patrons.

One of the patrons, who apparently had left his wallet at home, approached the cashier and explained his plight. Smiling genially, the cashier assured him that they would extend him credit until he returned again. Where else except in a town used to the Honor System will such trust be found.

A waiter informed me that an even more lavish establishment, run by the same management, was now operating on the road to Staunton. I was frankly amazed that two such places could exist in one area. My order finally arrived, and I found the food on a par with the general appearance of the place. When I had finished, Monsieur Francois helped me on with my coat, and invited me to return often. Thus ended my first experience with Lexington's most unusual eating place. Hould could Duncan Hines ever have missed it?

DRAW ONE

By RUSS APPLAGATE

Preamble. An open letter to anyone who will read it

Dear anyone, Due to the understandable popularity of and demand for the journalistic talent of anyone who spent five years acquiring it, Draw One now has a ghost writer. But have no fear! When his life has once more become less crowded, the aging Mr. Applegate shall return. Old soldiers (except for Joel) never fade away.

The Spook

Witty Reply: We read with interest the latest Fox and Robbin's movie review. How little can be said in so much. The clever sidewalk interview was amazing. We agree: no one seems to want I Want You. But please keep the good name of Applegate out of your column. Possibility of scandal and all.

(Continued on page four)

At the Flick



Meet the mob. Sidney James, Alec Guinness, Alfie Bass and Stanley Holloway (l. to r.) are starred as the hilarious bank robbers in the new J. Arthur Rank Organization comedy hit "The Lavender Hill Mob," showing today and tomorrow at the State.

Hiestand Recounts Final Episodes During Jeep Ride to Korean Front

(Editor's Note: This is the final installment of a story by Ed Hiestand telling of his trip to the front lines in Korea in a "borrowed" jeep. The "Ring-tum Phi" regrets that Hiestand's name was incorrectly spelled in last week's installment.)

We thanked the American driver for the lift and struck off with a "carrying important dispatches" look. All of the soldiers seemed to be going in one direction so we followed. Around the bend increasing groups of soldiers stood about or sat on jeep hoods. Their uniforms were different and on questioning one, we found ourselves to be in the middle of the Australian and British battalions, or approximately one hundred miles from the coast and on the centermost point of the battle line.

Three Miles Away

A small crowd gathered around when we told our story. We were hungry, tired and in no condition to try to fool anyone. The Aussies, big and as dirty as we looked, merely asked what business we had there and then if we wanted some chow. We sat beside a fire in the middle of a grove of trees and ate GI canned hamburger and drank hot GI coffee. Jake asked the big question. "How far are the Chinks?" When the answer came back that the enemy was not more than three miles away, I began to get the feeling that I would like to be three miles away too—from Philadelphia. It seems we were on "Salmon Hill." "Salmon Hill" had been captured only that morning, and we were really at the base of it now, and seven Aussies and ten Chinese had been killed in the exchange of hills and lives.

Invited To Spend the Night

We were invited by our new friends to spend the night. It was a sociable gesture on their part, but didn't entail much preparation or expense. We were given a few blankets, which were scarce, and an invitation to "show us around" in the morning. We picked a likely spot on the frozen ground and tried to go to sleep. There were no flashes in the sky, or the distant rumble of big guns, like in the war pictures at the State, but I still didn't sleep more than twenty minutes the entire night. The ground was hard and cold, but it was really one small physical defect that wouldn't let me sleep—no guts! But, as always, things looked better in the morning, and after a hot cup of powdered coffee from a portable stove, we were ready for our tour of the battlefield. It wasn't to be like my trips to Gettysburg and its battlefields, because here our guides and the Chinese tourists were more interested in making new monuments than inspecting the old.

The expedition shaped up about eight in the morning. A couple of our Aussie friends took us to a Colonel and asked if we could go further up the jeep trail. Of course he asked us what we were doing near the front, but didn't seem to mind when we told him. The whole time we were in Korea no one told us to leave or was too surprised at our reasons for being there. That was on the line, things were different back on the beach.

Jake found himself an English rifle. He shot up several trees and tin cans with it, and it never left his possession until on the way back to the United States when he "deep sixed" it overboard to escape the custom laws. But now he strapped it on his back and we

walked with our three buddies up the winding road that disappeared into the top of Salmon Hill.

First Death

Not more than a half-mile up the road we saw our first evidence of the battle of the night before. A green quilted body lay to one side under a tree, and although it was face down, we did not have to be told it was a Chinese soldier. The uniform and the white tennis shoes gave him away. Jake took some pictures, but the green figure was only a mass under a tree when the negative was developed. We saw some more later on, but the shock of seeing the first death carried over and dulled the others.

Our military friends left us for a minute to talk to an un-military looking individual standing several yards off the road. He came over and with a look of interest unknown before, asked us our story. As we talked he took notes, and just as we were seeing the firing squad or the stockade in his eyes, he told us he was a correspondent for an Australian daily newspaper, the News or something.

W. and L. Journalist

I often wondered if our war effort ever reached print and if the Merchant Marine received an assist for the battle of Salmon Hill. Looking back now, I wish I had told him I was a Washington and Lee Journalism student on a field assignment. I bet that story would have reached Australia.

We took leave of the press and followed our boys to a clearing where they were packing ammo slings over their shoulders and strapping canteens to their waists. They assumed we wanted to go too, and like a visiting lecturer we had to do something to justify the trip.

Mountain Top

Our leader, called "Mac" took off on a run up to the end of the timber line and into the clearing where the trees thinned out into bare mountain top. We ran and ran until I knew I was going to lie down, war or no war. It must have taken twenty minutes at top speed to reach the first group of fox holes.

Mac slung a canteen or two into a shallow dougout that I never saw until the last minute, dropped in a sling of rifle bullets and was off again like it was his war and he was afraid it would be over before he could distribute his supplies. We, and two others behind us, staggered on and after a series of such stops reached what could be called the summit of Salmon Hill.

Pickets' Charge

There hadn't been a single shot fired at us on our "Picket's" charge, due to our arriving on the enemy's blind side. But now we could hear the thuds of explosions and the swoosh of artillery shells. We choked and gasped up through the scrubs on the last hundred yards and now after eight months of ambition and denial I was ready to look down into the valley on the action of the Korean war for salvation.

I can't use the word disappointed. If the war ended tomorrow no one would be happier than me. But it wasn't war the way I pictured it. On the crest of the mountain small groups, like ours, were standing around idly without helmets and personal guns and without

(Continued on page four)

Phi Kap Matmen Edge Out D.U.'s for 1952 Intramural Wrestling Championship

Five Pins Recorded in Nine Match Finals Held Last Friday

The Phi Kaps won the intramural wrestling championship last Friday night in what, to say the least, was a complicated victory. The deciding match proved to be the heavyweight finals in which no Phi Kap took part.

Throughout the tournament the DU's led the pack and went into the final round with a lead of 10½-9½. Entering the 190 pound final the DU's still held the lead 16½-19½. In this class Don Weaver of the Phi Kaps pinned John Lawson, a K. A. for seven points to tie things up at 26½-26½. The DU's held the lead due to the fact that Lawson had defeated a DU earlier in the tournament and according to the tourney rules this gave the DU's fourth place in that class and the one point that goes with it. Score: 27½-27½.

In the heavyweight division Bob Smith, Phi Gam, met Jerry Murphy, Delt. Smith, who had defeated Phi Kap's Kidd before entering the finals, pulled a close 4-3 decision. The result gave Kidd third place and the Phi Kaps two points and the championship by a score of 28½-27½.

Following the Phi Kaps and the DU's in the tourney were the Phi Gams, only three points out of the championship, with 25½ points, and the KA's with 21 points.

The Matches

In the 123-pound class "Tex" St. Clair started what proved to be a series of four pins. St. Clair, an SAE, was nearly taken down by Burke Steel, a DU, as the latter tried a dive at his legs but St. Clair took an arm hold and flipped Steel into a "semi-crucifix" and pinned him. Time: 1:03 (first period.)

Dean Bender, Phi Gam, met the Phi Psi's Tom Gardner in the 130-pound final. Action was fast and furious in the first period and the score at the end of the stanza stood at 5-3. Bender lost the toss and was down to begin the second period but pulled out to a neutral position to bring him up to a 5-4 score. With only 36 seconds remaining in the final period Bender worked Gardner into a "half nelson and crotch hold" and put on the pressure for the pin.

Tony Valen, the DU's defending champion in the 137-pound class, proved too much for Nick Kops, Phi Kap, pinning him in 1:27 of the second period after leading 2-0. Valen had scored a "near pin" earlier in the same period.

Jim Gabler won the 147-pound championship for the Beta's as he performed the fourth consecutive pin of the evening. With the score 8-2 in favor of Gabler in the final period he looked tired but managed a reversal on the DU's Lundy. A few seconds later Lundy tried to stand up from the "wrestler's position" and Gabler pulled him backward into a pin. Time: 1:30 (third period.)

Ed Ellis, KA, met Joe Pontius, Phi Psi, in the 157-pound final in a close battle up to the final minute. Neither was able to take the other down in the first period and Ellis, winning the toss, rode Pontius during the whole second period. In the final period Pontius rode Ellis for one minute but Ellis pulled a sit-out to gain a neutral position and one point. With only ten seconds remaining Pontius tried a diving take-down but Ellis turned it into a take-down for himself and won the championship 3-0.

Bill Cabell, Phi KA, defeated Tutt Williams, Phi Delt, in the 167-

pound finals in another tight match. Cabell went ahead in the first period on a diving take-down but after a short time of muscle-straining Williams came back with a reversal. Score: 2-2. Cabell rode Williams during the entire second period but in the final period Cabell was down and pulled a reversal to win 4-2.

In the 177-pound class John McDonald won for the Phi Kaps over Ned Newbaker, Delt, by a score of only 2-0. The first period passed without score but, having lost the toss, McDonald reversed Newbaker to go ahead 2-0. McDonald went on to win by riding Newbaker during the entire third period.

Finishing out the tournament, Don Weaver put the fifth pin of the evening on John Lawson in the 190-pound class on a body press with 12 seconds gone in the second period and Bob Smith won the heavyweight division on a 4-3 score over Jerry Murphy. The heavyweight match went into the final period with the riding time tied and the score at 3-3. Smith pulled out to the neutral position with one and a half minutes remaining in the match for he deciding point.

Catcher Bay Arnold Named to Captaincy Of W. and L. Nine

Bay Arnold was elected last week to be Captain of the 1952 Washington and Lee baseball team.

Arnold, a senior, has been noted for his fine work behind the plate for the Generals. He and Dave Waters, third baseman, are the only returning lettermen who batted over 300 last season and it is expected that most of the hopes of Cap'n Dick Smith's baseball team will be hanging on their performance this season.

Arnold also excelled in football last season as he played defensive half-back. He was pointed out many times as one of the outstanding defensemen for the Washington and Lee football squad.

Bay came to W. and L. almost four years ago from Saltville, Virginia, and quickly made a name for himself on the diamond for his ability to handle pitchers. He is an aggressive receiver and is outstanding with the bat, holding down clean-up position on last season's club.

Arnold will take over command of the Generals when they take the field on March 25 against Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The game will be played in Lexington on Smith Field near Liberty Hall.

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Varsity Bolstered by Outstanding Freshmen As Diamondmen Prepare for "Opening Day"

Many outstanding freshmen are among the 52 aspirants for positions on this season's Generals baseball squad, including several who have played American Legion ball during the summer.

First year men who are vying for pitching berths include George Hendrix, captain of last year's Mercersburg Prep nine; Dick Miller, who was a relief hurler in semi-pro ball in Cleveland; Buddy Somerville, a graduate of St. Albans School in Washington, D.C., where he compiled a 7-2 record last year; and Bob Parsons, who, when not outfielding, built up a 7-2 record for Stonewall Jackson High of Charleston, W. Va.

Other outstanding frosh pitchers are Joe Pontius, who won five and lost none at Mercersburg Prep; Bob Cullers, from Warren County High of Front Royal, Virginia, relief hurler who averaged 1½ strike-outs an inning; and Glen Gamble, perhaps the outstanding freshman prospect, who chose to go to W. and L. instead of playing pro ball.

This year's first baseman may be freshman Peter DeBeer, who hit .313 for Crystal Lake High of Crystal Lake, Ill., and played three summers of Legion Ball while averaging over .350. John Freeman is a star shortstop from Massanutten Military Academy of Woodside, Va., who was captain of his

team during the last two years and compiled a .418 batting average in 1951.

Two local Lexington freshmen, Lowell Hamric and Tom Baker, are striving for regular infield posts on the Generals this year. Hamric played third base for Lexington High and averaged around .350 last year, while Baker played second base on the same team and hit about .300 for three years.

Other first-year infield aspirants are Fred Benham, who played for Norfolk High of Norfolk; Jim Zimmerman, who hit .338 for Bedford High of Bedford, Va., and Dick Kops, who averaged .303 for Manhasset High of Manhasset, N. Y., as a third baseman.

The best prospect for an outfield berth is Bob Parsons, all-state outfielder from Charleston, who hit

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GENERALIZING

By JAY GROSSMAN

Although tension was high during the Intramural Wrestling Finals last week there were a few incidents which occurred which added the needed touch of humor.

The crowd of about 250 got a great kick out of Bill Cabell, the KA's 167-pound champion. It seems that although winning the championship Cabell lost something else—his pants.

Ned Newbaker was very much worried about the blood that seemed to be coming out of the ear of his opponent, Champion John McDonald. In fact he told Referee Howie Davis about it and asked that Davis see if the ear was seriously injured. Calls from the crowd told Newbaker that he was the one that was cut, not McDonald. Ned was astonished.

Howie Davis, doing an outstanding job of refereeing the tournament finals, seemed to be having a little trouble getting down low enough on the mat to judge a pain. Davis, after the tournament, was overheard to say that in varsity wrestling it was easy to see whether a man was pinned or not but in these matches there is such a conglomeration of arms and legs in odd holds that its hard to see who's shoulder is where.

The tournament was set up so that there would be two other judges to help Referee Davis pick a champion in case of a tie. The judges were worked on a rotating system so that a judge would not

be forced to take part in a decision involving one of his fraternity brothers. When it looked as if there may be a necessity for a decision by the judges in two of the matches, especially in the heavyweight division, everyone at the officials' table looked at everyone else and the statemen's began to flow that "It isn't my turn as judge."

The handsome trophy to be presented to the winners of the tournament spent the evening on the scorers table near the mat. As the wrestlers were seen coming toward the table, as the result of a push or an attempt to escape the grasps of their opponents, ten hands reached out, not to protect the wrestlers from hurting themselves as they hit the table but in an effort to see that the trophy was not injured in any way. Thanks to several vigilant persons the trophy made it through the tournament and was presented to John McDonald, Phi Kap, at the conclusion of the wrestling activity.

Congratulations to the Phi Kaps and their championship team. Although they managed only two first places in the persons of John McDonald and Don Weaver and one second place, their overall turney record made them deserving champions. The trophy was a pretty fair specimen too.

Also, thanks are in order for (Continued on page four)

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Dick Carden Replaces Anderson As Ring-tum Phi Tuesday Editor

Dick Carden, a senior journalism major from Victoria, Va., has recently been appointed one of the Ring-tum Phi's managing editors. He replaces Marvin Anderson, who resigned.

Carden, who had worked on the editorial staff of the paper until this year, will take over the top post on the Tuesday edition.

For the past several weeks Anderson and Carden have been sharing the managing editor's duties while Carden was being broken in for the job. Carden now takes over the full responsibility of the post.

Anderson will continue to work on the Tuesday staff in the capacity of an editorial writer. The junior from Gambrells, Md., was forced to resign his position in order that he might spend more time on his studies. Since he intends to enter the law school next

year, Anderson did not feel that he wished to compete for the editorship of the paper in the Publications Board elections late this spring.

Hill Resigns

Harold Hill, "Campus Seen" columnist, has also resigned from the paper in order to spend more time on his studies. His co-columnist Ed Schaeffer will carry on the column by himself for the remainder of the school year.

Scott's Story Judged One Of 11 Best at Art Forum

Glenn Scott, sophomore journalism major from Smithfield, Va., attended the annual Arts Forum at the Womens College of North Carolina at Greensboro Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of last week. His short story, *Dry Winds of Autumn*, was chosen as one of the 11 best from approximately 350 entries. Scott's winning story, with 10 other winners was discussed in a lecture discussion conducted by Katherine Ann Porter on Saturday.

Scott's story, originally written for Dr. Foster's creative writing course, was first published in the latest issue of the *Shenandoah*. It subsequently was published in the Arts Forum issue of *Coraddi*, literary magazine at WCNC. The winning stories were selected by a joint student-faculty committee including critics Peter Taylor, Robie Macauley, and Katherine Anne Porter.

Scott is a regular contributor to the *Shenandoah* and last year year received the Mahn Award for creative writing. He has written feature stories for the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot* and is now working on a full length novel which he hopes to complete in the near future.

Draw One with Applegate

(Continued from page two)

Viewed with alarm: The SWMSFC, we are still uncertain of its exact meaning, holds its grand lottery and Variety Show (?) tonight. No criticism of the institution or the event; they are both worthwhile. (Something nice said!) But the best of luck to the careless student who gets ten gallons of gas and the gentleman who gets a wash and lubrication. Is it soothing?

Hunter Lane and Tiger Sipple asked to be mentioned just anywhere. The power of print!

Early Risers: The mock convention is yet some weeks in the distance, but that seems to make little difference. Already campaign headquarters of three delegations have been established in Doc's Corner Store. Such enthusiasm is stimulating. Other possible sights for GHQ (a military term heard in McCormick's Little Pentagon) might be the Dutch Inn, Jimmy's Sandwich Shoppe, and Harrison's Mortuary.

Note for the "Eep": No, it isn't Spence who gives us the word. You have many fans. Oh, to be an athlete!

Dying Words: All this copy and nothing nasty. What would past graduates think? What would anyone think? Who thinks?

Park Smith, '51 Graduate, Receives Ensign Rating At Newport Naval Base

Park Smith, graduate of Washington and Lee last June has received his ensign commission from Navy's Officer Candidate School at Newport, R. I. Smith was one of the 520 men in his class at Newport to be commissioned.

Smith is from Charleston, S. C. At W. and L. he was a member of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity.

The four months' course which Smith just completed, is designed to produce graduates capable of filling billets in any of the departments aboard combatant ships. It includes training in all the basic sea-going skills: gunnery, seamanship, marine engineering, navigation, damage control and communications. In sixteen weeks at the Newport school, officer candidates cover all the material studied during four years at college NROTC programs.

After graduation and a short leave, the new officers report immediately to their assigned ships. For about half the recent class, these will be destroyers.

Wood-Cushing Concert of Last Night Enjoyed by Audience of Nearly 200

Soprano Helen Wood and Baritone Caleb Cushing treated an audience of nearly 200 to a varied program of music last night in the Lexington High School auditorium. Held under the auspices of the Washington and Lee Concert Guild, the performance included *The Telephone*, comic opera by the contemporary composer, Gian-Carlo Menotti.

Mozart's *La ci darem la mano* from *Don Giovanni* and Puccini's *Un angelo* from Verdi's *La Traviata* were sung by Mr. Cushing and Miss Wood. The solos included works of Strauss, Brahms, Gluck, Szulc, Paulin and Ravel. Theodore C. Herzel was featured

Stunt Night

(Continued from page one)

Schewels will give a study lamp to the next winner. Electric clocks will go to the next two winners, donated by Rockbridge Radio and Buck's Radio. The next two gifts, a Parker cigarette lighter and a table model radio were given by anonymous donors.

Top Prizes

Top four prizes are: a tennis racquet from Pres Brown's, a 400 day clock donated by Sears, a set of Willie Turnesa matched woods and irons donated anonymously, and, of course the grey flannel suit from Earl N.

Raffle tickets have been sold in each fraternity house, the dorm, and the beanery during the past week. They will be on sale at the gym tomorrow night.

Another SWMSFC sponsored event will take place Saturday afternoon. It's the varsity intrasquad football game which is scheduled for Wilson Field at 2:00. Admission is 50 cents. The football game will be followed by a lacrosse contest with the University of Maryland.

Ticket holders to the football game and all W. and L. students, whether they hold intrasquad game tickets or not, will be admitted free to the lacrosse game.

as pianist.

The shortness of the hilariously funny and cleverly contrived *Telephone* took nothing away from its popular appeal.

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Hiestand Ends Korean Account

(Continued from page two) out that desperate look the stories say the warrior will have.

No Enemy Seen

One group of three men, all with their Aussie squared fatigue hats, attended a motor and sent shells far below into the trees and around the base of the next hill. I never saw any live soldier, gun or shadow belonging to the enemy, nor did I see or hear one shot directed at us. It was all silence on their part and polite inquiry on the part of our motars. This led me to ask if we were actually on the firing and battle line.

A Limy round-hatted soldier summed it up to my satisfaction. "Well, there's no one between us and the Gooks except one patrol—and they haven't come back yet."

Generalizing

(Continued from page three)

Bill Whitney who did such a great job in making the tournament the success it was. Whitney had charge of the entire event and from this angle it seems that those who watched it have no kick coming. In fact, the opinion was voiced by many that it was one of the best intramural wrestling tournament for many years.

Baseball

(Continued from page three)

381 last season besides pitching. Trying for second base or the outfield is Paul Weinstein, who hit .325 over a three-year span for Western High of Washington, D. C., and played two years of Legion ball.

Other freshmen out for the outfield are Mike Clark, Jack Manning, John Lytton, Ron Taylor, and Larry Levitan.

Turkish Prof. Speaks Here; Spaniard To Talk at VMI

"Islam and the West" was the subject of the speech given before the International Relations Club at 2:30 yesterday afternoon by Dr. Laurens Seelye, professor of psychology and philosophy at Roberts College in Istanbul, Turkey.

"All countries of Islam are opposed to Russia on religious grounds," Seelye explained. "Islamic countries are deeply religious and are morally opposed to the atheism of Russia."

Seelye traced the development of Islam as a political and religious force around the Mediterranean from Palestine to Spain. Religion and politics are closely connected in most countries of Islam, according to Dr. Seelye. The notable exception is modern Turkey.

The rise of Turkey as a modern republic incorporating Western ideas following World War I and her traditional distrust of Russia as a potential enemy were cited as making her a strong ally in the West's cold war with the USSR.

Students and faculty of Washington and Lee are invited to attend a lecture to be given by the Spanish Naval Attache, Captain D. Fernando Melendez, on Friday, March 21 in room 105, Nickols Engineering Building at the Virginia Military Institute.

The invitation was extended by Minor L. Rogers, president of the VMI International Relations Club.

The meeting, to be held at 7:15 p.m., will deal with the military position of Spain in modern Europe.

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The play was o'er, the curtain drawn, The cast was now at ease. Said seconds, stars and stagehands, too, "A Lucky, if you please!" Stan Book West Virginia University

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