



The Campus Canopy



VOLUME XVI

VALDOSTA STATE COLLEGE TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1951

NUMBER 9

MAY DAY - HONORS DAY

May Day Festivities To Be Held In Afternoon

Valdosta State College will have its annual May Day Program on Tuesday, May 1, 1951. The Queen of the May and her court have been chosen as follows: The Queen of the May, Betty Buckner; Maid of Honor, Polly Mann; Ladies in Waiting are; Martha Jean Boatwright, Mary Brand, Lucy Bush, Alice Carter, Betty English, Edwina Ford, Mary Gibson, Thadyne Pitt, Sammie Steedly and Mary Talbot Tullis. The Flower Girls are; Mary Alice Harrell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L.L. Harrell, Jr., Mrs. Harrell is the former Mary Alice Wisenbaker, alumna and Sarah Elizabeth Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl L. Jones, Mrs. Jones the former Dorothy Lyle alumna. The Train Bearers are so daughters of alumna; Sue Nell Girardin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Girardin, Mrs. Girardin is the former Sue Nell Greenlee and Rebecca Melton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Shelton, Jr., Mrs. Shelton is the former Anna Hatcher.

The program will be held at seven o'clock in the amphitheater. If it is raining the program will be in the Valdosta High School auditorium.

The Dance Club will present the program which is as follows:

FABLE FOR SPRING

In the beginning The People exist in unknowing contentment. The Chameleon, personifying change, arouses them, curiosity. The solo waltz an expression of their first joy of discovery, the jazz a depiction of their new experiences. But change involves sorrow as well as joy, and tragedy appears, bringing conflict and death. When The people are bowed down, Spring arises to bring them a new life. After an exuberant passepas and triumphant polonaise, they are led by Spring and the Chameleon into a more contemplative mood which resolves, finally, into the jollity of the maypole dance.

Narrator: Anna Marangos.
Dances to be presented:

- Introduction
- Chameleon
- Waltz
- Jazz
- Tragedy and War
- Spring
- Csardas
- Polonaise
- Reverie
- Madrigal
- Mazurka
- Maypole Dance

Dancers: Dot Barineau, Luella Bauer, Joyce Brand, Barbara Buffington, Dot Bush, Connelia Caldwell, Ann Camp, Mayne Cater, Carleen Chalk, Helen Grace Ford, Marion Godwin, Melba Grogan, Barbara Howell, Anna Marangos, Mina Millsap, Anne Owens, Aspasia Panos, Marilyn Peacock, Helen Prickette, Elaine



May Court of VSC, 1951. May Queen, Betty Buckner from Montezuma at right in center. Polly Mann, maid of honor, from Starke, Florida; at left in center. Others reading clockwise beginning in center front; Mary Talbot Tullis, Valdosta; Martha Jean Boatwright, Douglas; Mary Brand, Montezuma; Edwina Ford, Sylvester; Thad Pitt, Brunswick; Mary Gibson, Valdosta; Lucy Bush, Colquitt; Sammie Steedly, Homerville; Betty English, Homerville; and Mary Alice Carter, Coffee.

Honors Day Program To Be Featured During Morning

Honors Day and the May Festival are sharing the limelight today as two of the most important events of the year. The Honors Day program will begin at ten-thirty a. m. in a special assembly and the forty-eight honor students will be officially recognized at this time. Also honored at this occasion will be the four MARGAS and the MAC who were selected during the Winter Quarter. A new feature of this year's Honors Day program will be the faculty, clad in academic robes, preceding the members of the Freshman and Senior Honor Societies in the processional.

The foremost Service Program fostered by the Honor Societies was the establishment of the Co-operative Bookstore in 1939. This was set up to benefit the students, who, prior to this time, were required to go to town to obtain all school supplies. The bookstore incorporated a system whereby a certain percentage of the cost of the books was refunded at the end of each year, and the rest of the proceeds went into a scholarship fund. The five-hundred-dollar scholarships from this fund were given to outstanding seniors to enable them to enter graduate schools for further education. Half of the amount was considered a gift and the other half was paid back without interest at the convenience of the recipients of the scholarships. A recent law has necessitated the discontinuance of this plan.

Among other Service Programs instigated by the two Honor Societies were: the establishment of a class to study Parliamentary Law, subscriptions to magazines for the House In The Woods, purchasing supplements for the Carnegie Music and Art Sets, volunteer work on Alumnae records, and projects to promote good will on campus.

One of the most recent innovations in school tradition is the MARGA campaign, begun in 1947-1948, and sponsored by the Honor Societies. This campaign has been instituted to recognize the one student in each class who is considered the Most All-Round Girl. The presentation of a gift to each MARGA is a part of the Honors Day program. With the advent of co-education in this institution, a MAC is now selected to represent the Most All-round Co-ed on campus.

Although the requirements for membership in the Honor Societies have remained rather constant for the past fifteen years, they have recently been re-worded to fit changing conditions in the school. The most recent revision of the requirements is as follows: (1) All records of students will be

(Continued on Page 3)



Dr. Wendell H. Brown Honors Day Speaker

Dr. Wendell H. Brown will be the speaker at the Honors Days program. This program will come at assembly on May 1.

Dr. Brown is at present head of the English Department at Oglethorpe University. He is also assistant to President Philip Weltner; he took an active part in the re-organizing and setting up of the education program at Oglethorpe University. At the present time, he

Ryals, Juanita Sessions, Ann Smith, Babs Threatte, Jeanette Tillman, Phyllis Valente, Beverly Waldron, Marie Wellmaker.

*soloists

Fine Arts Program

As a part of our May Day Festivities the speech and music departments of V.S.C. will present a Fine Arts Program in the auditorium at two-thirty this afternoon.

The speech department will

(Continued on Page 3)

Alice Carter And Peggy Phelan Present Senior Recital

The first Senior Recital of the year was held in the VSC Auditorium, Monday, April 30, at 8:30 P. M. Miss Mary Alice Carter, Coffee, and Miss Peggy Anne Phelan, Valdosta, presented a musical program at that time.

Miss Carter, a music major, has been a member of the Philharmonic Club and served as its president for the past year. She was also Log Cabin Chairman, a member of the Sports Council, Glee Club, Sock and Buskin Club, and on the Editorial Staff of the Pine Cone.

Miss Phelan, a math major with a music minor, has been a member of the Honor Society, Glee Club, Valdosta Club, Philharmonic Club, Sock and Buskin, and Sports Club. She also served on the staff of the Pine Cone and Campus Canopy. During the past year, she was President of the Math-Science Club.

is the director of the dramatic activities for Oglethorpe.

He received his Bachelor's degree in chemistry at the College of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Washington in 1927; Master of Art in English at Columbia in 1930. Dr. Brown studied at the University of Paris in 1931-32. He taught at the College of Puget Sound in 1930-31, at West Georgia College in 1937-38, at the University of Georgia from 1938-44 and since that time has been a member of the faculty at Oglethorpe.

Moody Field Regulations

1. Moody Field is off-limits until after May 15 at which time the base is to be fully activated with proper hostesses in charge of Service Center. Exception: Dances approved by and chaperoned by a member of the college staff or one approved by the administration.

These dances are to be on Friday and Saturday nights only.

All girls attending these dances must go and come in the group with the chaperon.

2. No date request will be granted without proper introduction beforehand made in the General office.

May 5 Set As Date For May Day Formal

The staff of the Pine Cone announces the annual May Day Formal Dance to be held in the Valdosta Womens Building, Saturday, May 5, at 8:30 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend!

Music will be furnished by Osco Hughes and his orchestra from Thomasville, and tickets will be on sale for 75c stag and \$1.50 a couple (plus tax).

Chaperones for the evening will be Miss Elizabeth Fink, Miss Margaret Deavor, and Mr. and Mrs. George Moore.

The Campus Canopy

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"A Renewed Faith In My Alma Mater"

Seven springs ago I adjusted the angle of the mortarboard on my head and marched joyfully down the aisle to receive my diploma. This spring I returned to the scene of my college days to greet old friends and classmates, to roam the familiar halls and walks, and most of all, to experience again the quick, fierce rush of pride in my Alma Mater.

To my surprise I found very few changes apparent during my few hours' visit. V. S. C., to call it by the proud new name evident upon swinging wooden signs at the driveway entrances, does not seem materially different from the old G. S. W. C. which is deep in my heart.

The physical appearance boasts a few changes which meet my questing eyes. An efficient new kitchen wing adjoins the dining hall. The beautiful Camellia Trail invites one to stroll among the pines toward a new music studio just off the north campus proper. Also near the north campus is a home management house for the home economics girls. A delightful new note is the redecoration of Converse Hall! Gone are the scarred desks and lumpy cots. In their places are beautiful maple beds and gleaming desks with built-in bookshelves, while the walls, once a harsh white, now are painted in soft pastel shades. The archery range has moved from the edge of the golf course to a position on the sports field, but the riding ring is deserted, for horses are no longer a part of the college activities.

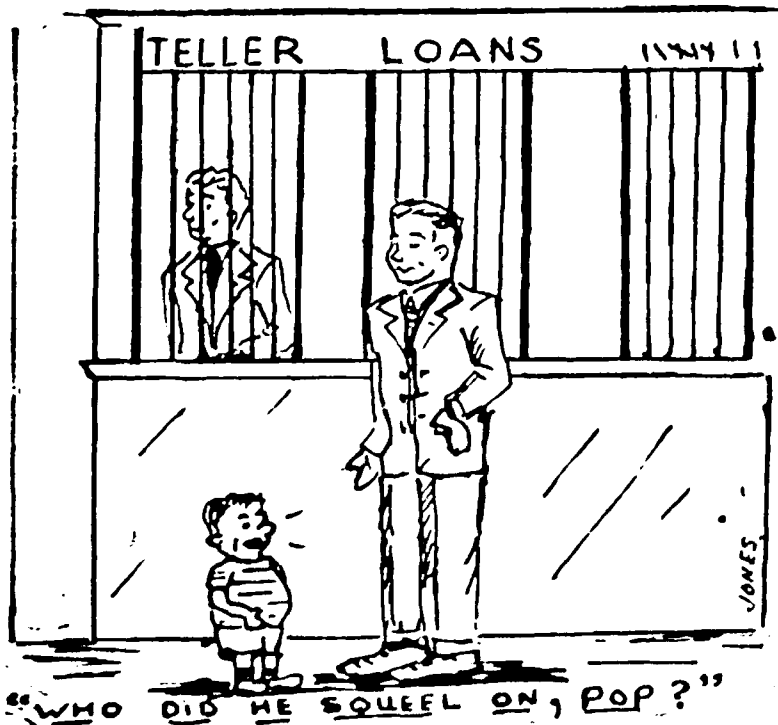
The people on campus seem much the same. Some of the old, beloved faces of faculty members are missing, but new ones have taken their places to be a source of inspiration and hope to the students now enrolled. Upon arriving at the college, I noticed an earnest-looking lad departing from a "library session." The years turned back for a moment and I thought of summer school and the town "co-eds", of another war and other boys in uniform who formed a part of the campus life, of the days when the south wing of Senior Hall housed the beloved Rec Hall, scene of Saturday night dances sponsored by the various clubs. Later, in an alumnae meeting I listened to a discussion of building plans which included new dormitories for young men and I realized that they hold, and have always held, a definite place in the pattern of the college life.

I listened to a report of the college's progress and of an expanded curriculum—new degrees being offered, new fields of knowledge available. I heard figures quoted—rapidly mounting attendance figures, appropriation budgets, special funds. As I sat there thinking of these things there came to me a renewed faith in my Alma Mater, a firm conviction that she will always stand for the cultural and finer things of life—for the light of knowledge and understanding to pierce the veil of darkness and ignorance; for hope and courage to face the unknown future; for character-building, fellowship-developing standards which will send forth her graduates to take their respective places in society as fearless and conscientious citizens.

I stood before the library, that immeasurable source of knowledge, and gazed at the rain-washed Administration building, the row of dormitories connected by colonnades, a few late-flowering dogwood, remnants of the riotous spring pageant of floral color now fading. I turned and entered my car with a new feeling of respect and humility.

MARY FRANCES DONALSON

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Miss Donalson was Editor of THE CAMPUS CANOPY seven years ago. The present editor would like to express her appreciation to Miss Donalson for cooperating with us on our May Day issue.)



DAME-

"Limit the Corsages"

That dances are a very important part of college life is one thing that cannot be denied. They add greatly to the social life of the students and are intricate parts of the morale builders of any college town. Valdosta State is a great giver of formal dances which is to its everlasting credit. However, there is one aspect to our formal dances which should be dispensed with, to a certain extent. Since my transfer to V. S. C. I have repeatedly been asked to advocate the abolition of corsages at V. S. C. Complete abolishment is very bad, much too bad to be employed at so small a college.

By and large, the men students at V. S. C. are not of the Country Club set with money to burn and a daddy to pay all the bills. The enrollment is composed mostly of boys who maintain their own expenses by odd jobs and limited allowances. These are the boys who find \$5.00 corsages a shade too steep to be purchased three times a quarter. There are girls who feel themselves not well dressed without flowers. There are boys who find being broke, completely, embarrassing also. The girls should be able to realize that the spirit of giving is still with the boys and that they only wish to have money to spend on them at other times. The Freshman Class gave a very fine formal dance, sans corsages and a good time was had by all. They should be commended for their forward movement.

To advocate complete abolition of corsages would be stupid, rather they should be limited to a few dances. It is the opinion of this writer that the Sweetheart Dance, Junior-Senior Frolics and possibly the Christmas Dance require flowers. That makes three and heaven knows that is more than any other college requires. Once again the girls should bear in mind that it is not that we love you less, rather that we love not being flat broke more. The Student Council should act on this subject at once and rule either one way or the other.

"Hail and Farewell"

Once again we have come to that time of the year designated by the Germans as a time of festivals and merry making — May Day. Though Play Day, heretofore a co-feature of May Day, will not be held this year it goes hardly noticed in the face of one of the finest May Courts ever to grace the campus of V. S. C. It is regrettable that all the girls could not have been in the court, but so goes life. It would have been fine, too, to have Prince Consort for the Queen but that is explainable, due to the limited candidates. Perhaps next year it will come to pass.

However, the Canopy wishes to congratulate the May Queen of V. S. C., Betty Buckner, her Maid-of-Honor, Polly Mann and the entire court for their splendid work which enabled them to achieve this honor. May your reign be a successful one and your memories of this May Day remain long in your memory.

Rules For Smashing Groups

1. Don't come to meetings.
2. If you come, come late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.
4. If you attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and the other members.
5. Never accept office, as it is easier to criticize than to do things.
6. Nevertheless, get rebellious if you're not appointed on a committee, but if you are, don't attend committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matters, reply you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how it ought to be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly and unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, tell the world that the organization is being run by a clique.

(Are you practicing these?)

"Your Thoughts"

Practically all of us spend more time in audiences than we do on the speakers platform, and one of the things we should learn is that part of the duty of good students and citizens is to be a courteous listener in audiences. In our assembly programs here, we are not good listeners. We spend our time talking, reading, or just looking dreamily out the windows.

It is the duty of the speaker to give such a creditable program that the audience will be courteous, but on the other hand the audience, too, has its responsibilities. It is the duty of the audience to give attention and to avoid disturbance of any kind.

It is our individual duty to be more conscious of our attentiveness, and to begin at our next assembly to be a better listener.

(We would like "your thoughts," too.)

Sheldon, in a fit insane,
 Thrust his beneath a train,
 All were quite surprised to find,
 How it broadened Sheldon's mind.
 —The Yellow Jacket

"There's A Time For Everything"

Spring is in the air—and so are the millions of activities that come with spring, here on the VSC campus. Time seems to have a peculiar ability to just vanish; there is always more to do than one has time for.

Someone, at one time, suggested that we drop the academic aspects of school during spring quarter. As was mentioned, this was only a suggestion and the author will probably never go down in history for making it.

Maybe all of this business about having more to do than one has time for, boils down to the fact that we do not know how to plan our time. Most of us would have time for both the academic and extra-curricular aspects of our activities.

It is important to every college student that he take part in the extra-curricular activities. If a person were to attend college four years and during that time take in only the academic aspect of the college career—they would probably graduate with honors, yes; but what else would they have besides that which is, at times, termed "book learning"?

It's true we come to college to get an education. But what is education, if it isn't learning to live and work with your fellow-man and the developing of leadership abilities. These things aren't attained through books—they are attained through actually living and working with your fellow-man. A leader doesn't learn to be a leader out of a book—but he learns by actually leading.

The outstanding—and happy, I might add—student is not the student with the A double-plus average, who takes part in nothing but classes, but the outstanding student is the student who maintains a good average and carries a well rounded schedule of extra-curricular activities.

It is very evident right at this particular time how time can just fly. The quarter is half gone—what have you accomplished, academic or otherwise?

The writer is not an advocate of letting books go and turning wholly to the extra-curricular aspects. After all, the student activities fee is small, very small, compared to the academic fee. Let's, at least, get our money's worth; no one is fond of paying for something they aren't getting.

Why not give a little thought to what we already have to do before accepting new tasks. And if you have a job, make sure you carry your part of the load. If you don't someone else will have to—someone, who probably has all he can do without having your responsibilities, too.

Give a try to this business of planning your time—find out that it is possible to say "no" to an invitation to a movie, dance, etc., accept the fact that you can't go off campus every week end, or even most of the week ends and realize just what we are really here in college for—maybe you'll find you have enough time for everything, after all.

Honor Day

(Continued From Page One)

checked at the end of Winter Quarter. Those students with a "B" average will be taken in. This "B" average includes all previous college work in this school. (2) Freshmen must have been enrolled for two quarters before they will be considered for membership. (3) Physical Education will not count. (4) Transfer Students; (a) transfer students must have a "B" average for at least two quarters in this school. (b) Transfer students must bring to this school a creditable record of previous college work. Creditability will be judged by members of the Scholarship and Honors Committee. (5) Any student in either Honor Society who falls below a "B" average will be dropped from membership.

On the basis of the above requirements there are now thirty-seven members in the Senior Honor Society and eleven members in the Freshman Honor Society. They are: Senior Honor Society; Jackie Baldwin, Martha Barrs, Dolores Barry, Patsy Bassett, Luceil Bauer, Mary Brand, Ann Bryant, Betty Buckner, Ann Camp, Mary Cordray, Becky Culbreth, Ruth Dinkins, Joanne Gilmer, T. W. Hamby, Janice Harrington, Mrs. Ann Harris, Betty Herbert, Manning Hicks, Bobbie Jobe, Emmie Kenny, Mary Lee, Mary Jo Lott, Polly Mann, George Morgan, Monique Pasqualini, Mrs. Mabel Patton, Peggy Phelan, Pat Owens, Marjorie Smith, Doris Spradley, Vallie Staten, Sammie Steedley, Lydia Story, Sam Todd, Mrs. John Tomlinson, Mrs. Leonora Walker and Mrs. Mable White.

Freshman Honor Society; Lottie Blair, Nancy Coile, Ruth DeLoach, Jeannette Grimes, Barbara Hill, Kathryn Milhous, Edward Nussbaum, Joyce Parham, Betty Sellars, Judy Tyre and Harold Wisenbaker.

Although the Honor Socie-

May Day Festivities

(Continued From Page One)

present:

A Comedy, Girls Must Talk dresser—Mary Virginia McDonald

Miss Marie, her assistant, Howell Gertie, who has seen darker days—Par Askin.

Ruth, who has seen better days—Mary Catherine Hill. Annie, just an old girl—Peggy Phelan.

Choral Readings: The Riddle and The King's Breakfast.

Choral readers; Pat Askins, Martha Jean Boatwright, Betty Brady, Betty Brown, Neil Buie, Dorothy Drexel, Marion Godwin, Anne Kirby, Mary Virginia McDonald, Mary Florence Porter and Babs Threatte.

The Canopy would like to take the opportunity to recognize the people who, you might say, really make May Day Festivities what they are.

Chairman of May Day—Leonora Ivey.

Director of Dance Group—Phyllis Pier Valente.

Accompanist — Dorothy Davis Waldron.

Amplification — Clifton Hl White.

Publicity — Miss Fink, Mr. Pember and Students.

Scenery and Properties—Mr. Dusenbury, Mr. Brown.

Ushers — Miss Rooks and Juniors*

*Jackie Sikes, Joanne Gilmer, Sister Griffin, Ruth Dinkins, Betty Jean Spell Jean Trawick, Gloria Procter, Martha McKemie, Elaine Boatwright, Mary Jo Lott, Melba Moon and Mary Cordray.

ties have never realized their aim of affiliation with Mortar Board, it seems that this ideal may be attained in the near future. As each Honor Student strives toward this aim of attaining an honor for his school by bringing to his campus a nationally recognized Honor Society, he never loses sight of his chief ideal, "to serve."



Honor Societies officers. Senior Honor Society; seated from left to right: Bobbie Jobe, Valdosta; Lydia Story, Ashburn; and Lucell Bauer, Hamilton. Freshman Honor Society; standing from left to right: Jeannette Grimes, Quitman; Nancy Coils, Cuthbert; and Ruth DeLoach, Pitts.

With Cope, You've Got Hope (For What?)

Jimmy Copeland

I learned at a tender age that my undershirt wasn't the closest thing to my heart. But it took quite a few hard knocks for me to learn that my pants weren't the closest thing to my wallet. Of course, the only thing in the world that could be so close to both of these extreme localities, is a woman.

Some of them have described as God's gift to the world, but others have labeled them the Devil's due. Which

is right, I refuse to say but any man with enough courage to commit bigamy should be left to suffer in silence and not hauled to court. I don't suppose he would be if the SPCA didn't take a hand.

Why just last night as I walked in the dining room I was met with a barrage (in capital letters) "Get that smelly thing off my table"! At first I thought it was St. Peter calling for my sins, until I saw the girl I love most, point in my direction. And when the

girl that married dear old dad speaks in that tone, you don't hesitate, you don't think, just move fast. I was throwing cups, saucers, plates and bowls off that table; like Maggie going after Jiggs.

Sign on SGA President's door! Room Restricted until Filth Unfilthed.

Optimistic viewpoint on life: "Don't worry about anything, 'cause nothing's going to be all right".

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SUNDAY

LEO GORCEY

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"Blues Busters"

Plus: "Voice of Venice"

MONDAY - TUESDAY

TYRONE POWER

—in—

"American Guerrilla In the Philippines"

Plus: News and Comedy

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY

KIRK DOUGLAS

LAUREN BACALL

DORIS DAY

—in—

"Young Man With A Horn"

Plus: News and Sports

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CALL ME MADMAN—Elinor Jones

My mother's intentions seemed to be good when she made plans for us to attend the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution convention as pages in Washington, D. C. At that time she didn't realize that her dear and only daughters would return to Georgia with lack of sleep and in bad need of a new pair of feet.

I knew I was to be a page but I didn't know whether I would be the first page, the last page or perhaps the cover. Completely ignorant of our job for the week, we went our merry way on the A. C. L. train from Quitman (stopwoman) to Savannah. I use the word, "train", loosely. It gave me the impression that it was the one on which Jessie James, himself, performed his first robbery (with sincere apologies to the Atlantic Coast Line).

However, we made good time. We traveled approximately 180 miles in six hours. The only thing that slowed us up was the fact that we had to begin putting on brakes five miles before hand in order to hit our destination just right.

We entered the train station in Savannah carrying big suitcases, a hat box, two coats and a box of assorted candy. We were puzzled when men in uniforms came up to us and asked if we would like to rent a moving van. We ignored

them! After all, we were planning on staying only a week. We were famished, so we feasted on a cup of coffee and a sandwich and walked ten blocks, I know, to get THE CHAMPION. Compared to Noah's Ark, it WAS a champion.

Feeling quite, on the beam I consented, not knowing I would have to stagger through five or six cars. I often wished that the train and I would get together because I would go one way while the train would go another. Consequently, every other step would end up being a fall on some poor undernourished person. That proved quite embarrassing.

We sat down in the chair car and before the night was over, we met a professional musician, a pro baseball player, a clothes designer and an actor who spent most of his time performing on Broadway, once with Tallulah Bankhead. I never have figured out how began talking to all these people. They must have heard our southern drawl and felt sorry for us. We talked for a few hours and I wound my sister up and we started again.

So to make a long story short, we got one hour of sleep. Luckily I had two tooth picks handy so I could prop my eyes open.

We got off the train at the wee hour of 8 a. m., and all I could see was a mass of people, all kinds, too. One poor lady had three children, walking and one in her arms. I don't know where she was going but I sure hope she made it.

We got a taxi and headed for our hotel. I finally recovered from the shock of the taxi fare and retired to our room and rushed to get ready

to go to Constitution Hall for registration. By that time my feet were at the numb stage, so that was one less worry.

We met quite a few girls, all who were residents of every other state but Georgia. I decided two people from Georgia were enough. But we did find two girls from God's country, Mississippi. We registered and got our page assignments for the week, which was that of flower pages. I admit we looked like the last rose of summer and I guess that was why we were picked to be flower pages. The two girls from Mississippi, my sister and I left singing "M-I Crooked Letter" and "Georgia on My Mind", causing a good bit of glares from the people who live above the Mason-Dixon Line.

The hotel was our next destination. I walked into the room and took one good look at the bed and went into a coma for two hours. That night we nourished our bodies with some good Yankee food and went to Constitution Hall again for the night meeting. We came out in our long white evening dresses and were accused of being tourists. To me, that is the worst thing a person could be called. Nevertheless, we got there, by way of taxi, again and had our first taste of paging.

I saw some very amusing things. I was asked to deliver a corsage to a lady from New York. It wasn't an ordinary corsage made out of flowers but it was made out of money. In the middle was three one hundred dollar bills and bunched around them were some filthy fifty, ten and five dollar bills. I had to sweep my eyeballs up from the floor. I found that it was a donation to some sort of building fund. I wished that it had been for the Jones fund.

THE SPORTSLITE - Thad Pitt

Aquacade

The weather is getting good now and it's hot enough to make you want desperately to swim. All you swimmers go down to the pool and swim your hours. Don't forget to post your mileage on the map in the glass case.

Then, too, you must not forget Aquacade practice. There weren't very many people out on Tuesday, but if you come, that'll help a lot. You can get tan that way, too.

Archery

As this issue goes to press, we don't know the winners of the partnership archery tournament, but we'd like to congratulate both winners and the others who participated. Now don't you agree that archery is a great sport? Then tell your friends and ask them to try their hand at it.

Tennis

The tennis courts are filling up fast. It seems that tennis, too, is a good game. The Freshman Tennis Tournament is progressing very slowly. Jane Burdette is the only one who has reached quarter finals. Don't be so slow, you Fresh-

men. You signed up to play, now let's play it off. You may win.

Badminton Tournament

The list has been posted for the badminton tournament. As I look at it now there are three Kappas and six Lambdas. Somebody is not pulling for their team. Come on, Kappas, help your team a little!

Plaque Standing

This is the way the point stand for the Plaque:

Team	Kappa	Lambda
Volleyball	10	10
Speedball		10
Table Tennis	9	
Archery		
Tennis	3	6
Basketball	10	
Soccer	10	
Tennis Doubles	3	6
Golf	8	1
Horseshoes	8	1

Total Points ... 61 24

The points which are yet to be played and posted are:

Swimming, Freshman Tennis, Archery and Badminton.

We'd like to see the Lambda's pull up to a decent showing anyway.

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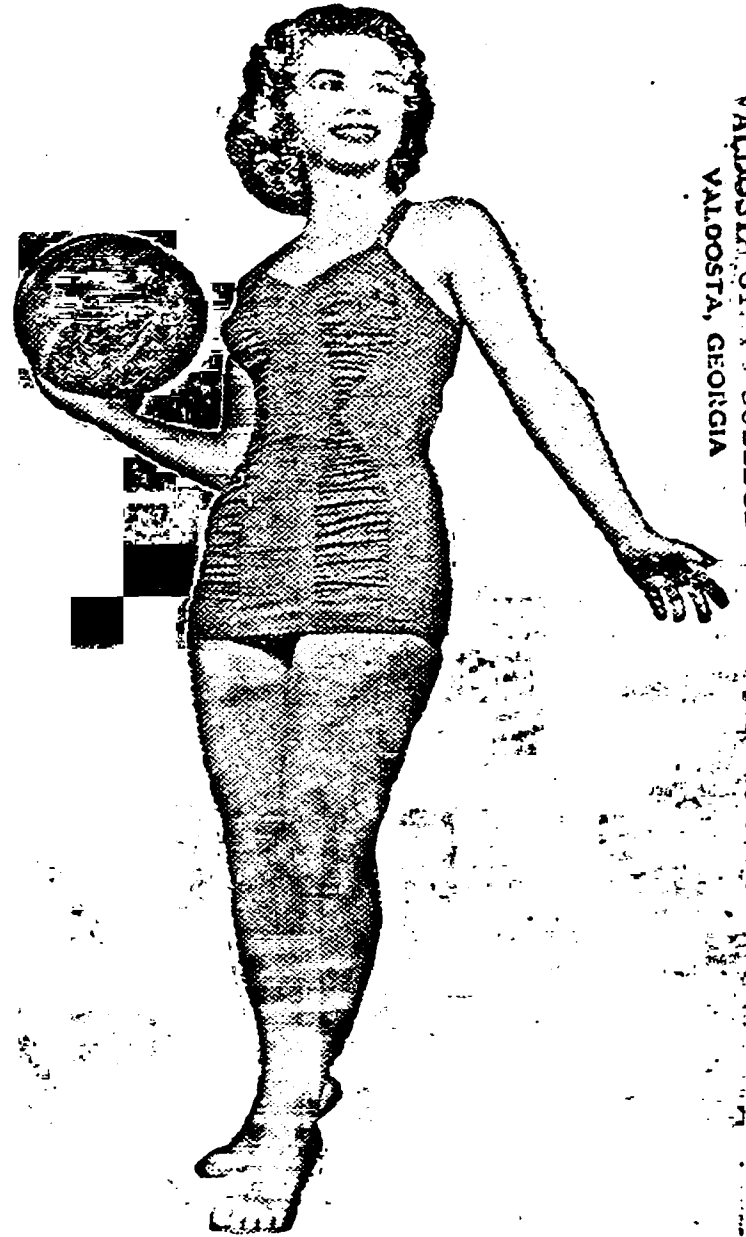
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