

Prairie View A&M University

Digital Commons @PVAMU

PV Panther Newspapers

Publications

5-1945

Panther - May 1945 - Vol. XVII No. 4

Prairie View State Normal And Industrial College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.pvamu.edu/pv-panther-newspapers>

Recommended Citation

Prairie View State Normal And Industrial College. (1945). Panther - May 1945 - Vol. XVII No. 4., *Vol. XVII No. 4* Retrieved from <https://digitalcommons.pvamu.edu/pv-panther-newspapers/759>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Publications at Digital Commons @PVAMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in PV Panther Newspapers by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @PVAMU. For more information, please contact hvkoshy@pvamu.edu.

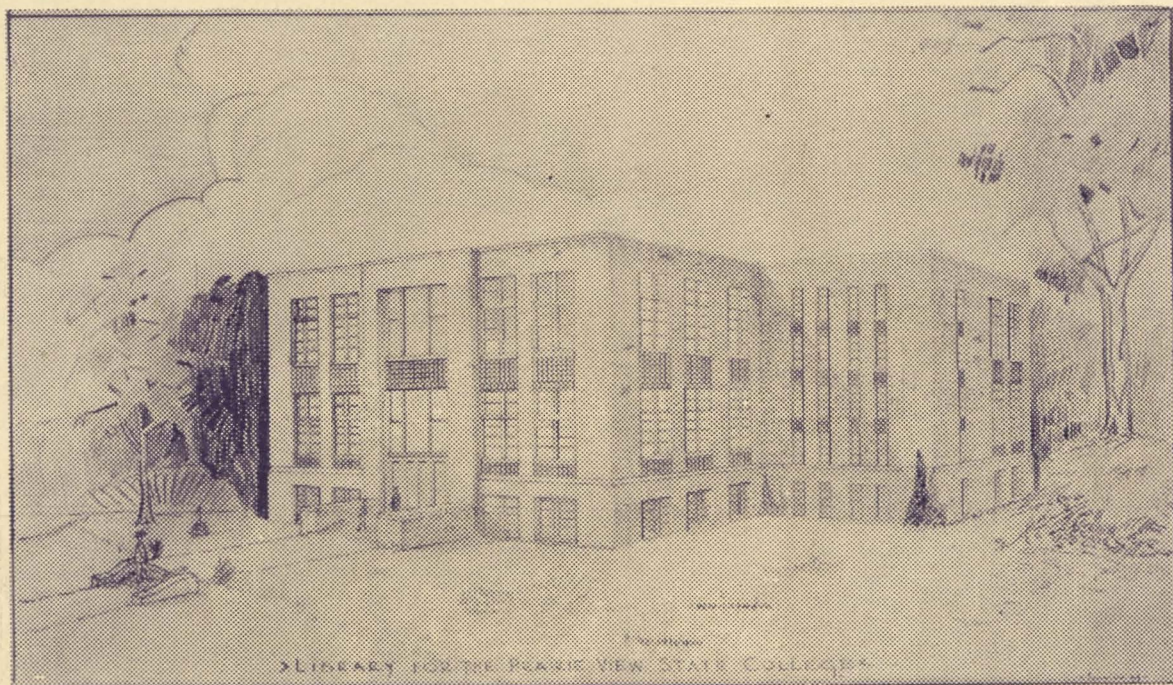
THE PANTHER

Volume 17

Prairie View State College, Prairie View, Texas, May, 1945

Number 4

THE W. R. BANKS LIBRARY



Senior Edition

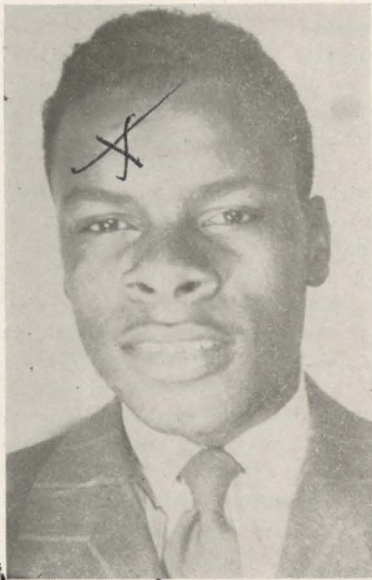
Dedicated To The Seniors In The
Armed Forces

THE PANTHER

Volume 17

Prairie View State College, Prairie View, Texas, May, 1945

Number 4



Otto Fridia, President of the Senior Class of 1945, and a member of the Varsity Tennis Team of the same year.

CLASS WILL

Selma Lois Collins Johnson—As head of the "Wills Department," it is my solemn duty to herein record the wills of my most honorable classmates, and to wish to the successors of my class all of the good that P. V. can afford.

Jean (Miss P. V.) Harris—To Miss Pearlina Knotts I will my ability to know and teach it—that stuff called physical education. Also my position as Miss P. V., I leave to Lee Alice Sheppard or Una Blanche White.

Hazel Steptoe—To Calvin Rolark, I will my ability to promote big things and big people in a big way.

Ruby Jewel Jones—To Pauline Butler and other Junior nurses, I bequeath my ability to hold highest capping exercise honors and to be a fulltime honor roll student.

Lucille (Ditty) Lee—To Ernestine Phillips, I will all the hopes, fears, and joys and qualms and (oh yes), the laughs afforded the history majors by our director, Mr. Woolfolk.

Lige De Green—Richard Guess is waiting—but he'll get nothing.

Cubie Faye Webster—To the students of statistics I leave my patience and tears.

Mable Anderson—To junior future
(Continued on page 8)

OPEN HOUSE FOR THE NEW LIBRARY

By Johnnie Ruth Brown

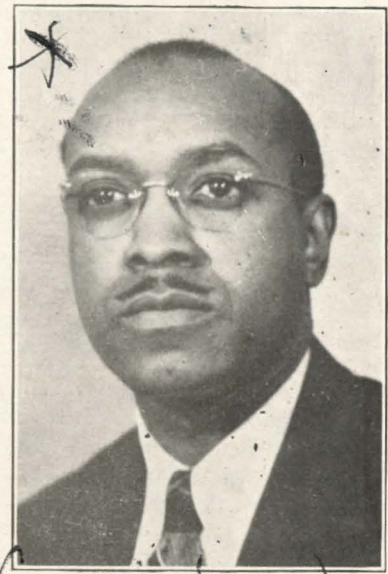
Sunday afternoon, May 20, 3:30 o'clock, has been proclaimed as the time for "Open House" of the W. R. Banks Library, with Principal W. R. Banks presiding.

The ceremonies for "Open House" will include the following: presentations by the classes of 1935 and 1931, a speech by a representative of the Prairie View Alumni Club, and acknowledgements of gifts to the Library by Mr. Banks. After these ceremonies, "Miss Prairie View" of 1944-45, Miss Jean Harris, will clip the ribbon which will officially open the library for inspection.

Persons attending the "Open House" will observe on the first floor (basement floor): four seminar rooms, an auditorium for small group meetings, a supply, receiving, mending, microfilm, two store rooms, janitors' quarters, men's rest room and the first stack level for housing books.

On the second (main) floor will be stationed: a delivery room or the place where the circulation of books will take place, reserves (books on special reserve lists of instructors) reading room, main study hall, popular reading room (which will be arranged in a parlor effect, that is, with deep lounge chairs, end lamps, etc.), children's library service room,

(Continued on page 8)



Mr. O. J. Baker, Librarian, who will soon assume his duties in the new W. R. Banks Library.

SIXTY-NINE SENIORS TO GRADUATE ON MAY 20

By Calvin Franklin

Sunday, May 20 at 11:00 A. M., the Sixty-Sixth Commencement exercises at Prairie View will be held in the Auditorium-Gymnasium with Dr. Ira De A. Reid of Atlanta University, delivering the address.

The line of 69 Seniors and the Heads of the Divisions will start forming at Evans Hall and will march to the Auditorium-Gymnasium.

Dr. Reid received his first degree at Morehouse College, Atlanta, Ga. His graduate work was done at the University of Pittsburgh and Columbia, where he received his Master's and Doctor of Philosophy degrees, respectively.

Following the address and music by the College choir, the Principal will confer degrees upon each candidate, and the members of the graduating class of 1944-45 will leave the building, each, having become an alumnus of Dear Prairie View.

THE CRYSTAL BALL

You are now entering into the valley of the shadows, the path of the unknown; there is a veil over what you are to behold here. Step into
(Continued on page 6)

DEDICATION

This Senior issue of the "Panther" is dedicated to those boys in the armed forces who started out with us in 1941 and would have been finishing this year had they not been called upon to defend our great democracy.

We would like to further dedicate this paper to Edward Guinn, the president of the Senior Class until his induction into the armed forces in January of this year.

It is the earnest desire of the members of this class that these men shall soon be returning to continue their educational activities, and **MAY GOD BLESS THEM ALL.**

The Panther

"VOICE OF THE STUDENTS"

Edited Monthly by the Students of Prairie View College

GUEST STAFF EXECUTIVE STAFF

Editor-in-ChiefViola Williams
Associate EditorMaybelle Brown
Business ManagerCalvin Franklin
Assistant Business ManagerWillie M. Hollingsworth
SecretaryJeanette Jackson
Assistant SecretaryLillian Brown

EDITORIAL STAFF

Home Economics EditorEdyth Allen
Music EditorIantha Jackson
Science EditorEdward Pernetter
Campus EditorsJean Harris, Fannie Willie
Agriculture EditorAlexander Rigsby
Mechanic Arts EditorHervy Hiner
Special EditorMary Hardin

Circulation Staff

Circulation ManagerJohn T. Daniels
AssistantsWillie M. Rivers, Selma L. Johnson

Special Reporters

Willie M. Rivers, Ola M. Andrews, Odessa Allen, Eloise
Brooks, Johnnie Ruth Brown, Gertrude Elder,
Cubie Faye Webster

Typists

Gertrude Elder, Lillian Brown, Ruth Vaughn, Cubie Faye
Webster

The guest staff would like to express their appreciation to Mr. Arnold and Mr. Bell at the Print Shop; Mr. Hilliard, regular sponsor of the Panther, and Miss Ruth Vaughn who were all instrumental in publishing this edition of "The Panther."

SAN FRANCISCO COMMENTARY

The San Francisco Conference is only one, and probably the greatest, of the many gestures made by the American people to keep the peace. It proves that we are not only willing to keep the peace for America's sake, but for the sake of the world. This is democracy in action. It is the realist's point of view, probably. The conferences of Washington, Casablanca, Cairo, Teheran, Quebec, and Yalta merely paved the way to San Francisco.

The average listener and reader, when asked: "What're they doing in San Francisco?" will probably say, "Arguing." I grant that disputation and argumentation have been a vital part, but on this controversy and out of these differences of opinion rest and must come the peace of the world.

Much has been agreed on at this conference. The "Big Three" went there with a common objective—to secure international peace. This alone makes them one.

Personally, I feel that the conference is one of the greatest and most effective expressions of Americanism ever made. It is strike three against despotism and all other opposing forces—the answer to a nations prayer.

—Willie M. Hollingsworth

FAREWELL

Each year about this time, it falls to the Senior Class members to bid the other students farewell, and so we, the Senior Class of '45, take this method of bidding you, our schoolmates, farewell. We have completed the preparation phase, but an even harder task remains before us, for we must prove just how adequate our preparation has been. We must face a world in which on every hand there stand opposing forces. We must face this world and depart victorious.

To you who we are leaving behind, we can offer no advice because we cannot speak on the basis of experience of a worldly nature. We are yet to find out what things have been most helpful to us, but we can tell you some things that fall within our realm of limited experiences for what they may be worth. Four years ago, 1941, four hundred twenty-five (425) of us entered Prairie View on a bright shiny day in September; all with the best intentions, bubbling over with the best enthusiasm, set on mastering this new experience with which we came in contact. By 1942, approximately one-third of us had dropped out, never to return to school again. On May 20, 1945, approximately 70 of the 425 will be in that line that we as Freshman used to dream about. Why? For one simple reason—a number of us grew careless during the summer and did not prepare for the coming school year.

Of course, we are not speaking of the boys who have entered the armed services, but of those who have left school for no reason at all and who are now feeling what is expressed in this little verse the college minister often uses.

"This is the debt I pay
Just for one riotous day;
Years of regret and grief,
Sorrow without relief."

Too many of us wanted to live for the present, and let the future take care of itself; and futures just don't take care of themselves, they must be planned for. This is the thing that the class of '45 is praying won't happen to you. We're praying that no matter how heavy the load may seem, no matter how far uphill the road may be, you'll remember that it is when things seem worse that you mustn't quit.

We have spent four years preparing ourselves to improve our social environment, the plight of the Negro on the whole, and make America a better place in which to live. The fact that we have come this far is an indication of the fact that we will try to go even further in accomplishing these goals. We are not going to let our opportunities pass us by; we are not going to let our talents waste in places in which they are not needed; we are not going to pull ourselves up and leave our less fortunate brothers in the "mud." No, we are going out into the areas in which we are most needed and help our brothers who were not as fortunate as we; and we ask that you pray to God to help us accomplish these aims.

V-E DAY

In the past month America has been happy and sad at different intervals. First we mourned the loss of our beloved President Roosevelt; when we became fairly acquainted with that idea, it was announced that

(Continued on next page)

V-E DAY

(Continued from Editorial page)

Hitler was dead, this caused a great deal of joy on the part of all of our people. Of course, we all heard rumors about the ending of the war in Europe, but there was nothing definite.

At eight o'clock this morning, May 8, 1945, the President of the United States officially announced the unconditional surrender of Germany, thus ending the war in Europe.

Here the whistle blew and the bell rang. Almost immediately the students began to yell, shout and clap their hands for joy. Of course, I understand that this was an expression of joy. First, because their fathers, brothers, sweethearts and friends would be coming back from the danger zone overseas. During this overjoying period there were some who cried silently as an expression of their joy and still others who bowed in prayer to thank the Almighty who made this possible.

The band played a patriotic song and then taps followed, this could be heard very faintly from the dormitory. It meant something a little more than usual. There was a rushing of footsteps down the hall, mere screams outside, then there was the announcement of chapel, every one seemed to have been in a very pleasant or rather happy frame of mind. A few minutes later I heard someone singing a jolly tune and snapping their fingers; this was their expression of joy, meanwhile a solemn faced girl told of the death of one of our classmates in the Navy, a young, very friendly, jovial fellow who every one here knew as Leslie King. This was a shock and naturally took some of the joy out of the meaning of V-E Day.

It took meaning out for this reason, we were sad because of this loss but glad that we would not hear of misfortunes from this area anymore in a long time.

Chapel services were very brief, but a great deal was said in that few minutes. Mr. G. W. Reeves gave the address of the hour. He expressed the need for temporary rejoicing and more prayer for the ending of the war in the Pacific.

We are all happy to know that the war is ending gradually, but it means a lot of things, first that there shall be a lot of jobless people; second,

AS TIME GOES BY

By Cubie Faye Webster

With the coming of a new school year, 1941, to the "largest land grant college west of the Mississippi," came the largest class in the history of the institution up to that date.

In the fall of 1941, there came to Prairie View approximately 425 enthusiastic, bright-eyed, "green" freshmen. Most of us were wide-eyed with wonder as to how we would ever find our way around such a large campus, since many of us came from "Dime Box," "Lonely Hollow," and "Froggy Bottom." We wondered what all the buildings were for and just how we would ever get around to all of them.

Many of us lost our feeling of security and were like "baby birds" trying their wings for the first time. Many of the 425 "birds" were unsuccessful on that first flight and some are yet trying to make the last flight a successful one.

This class, along with so many other ideas, decided that the idea of girls' wearing stockings everyday, with a scarcity arising in these precious rarities, was "fogy." So what? This tradition was as much a part of Prairie View as the Academic building, but today "bobby socks" are one of the campus' latest accepted traditions.

The freshmen, believing upperclassmen to be their big sisters and brothers, put their implicit faith in them. One of our trusted big brothers sold a little "sparrow" a cow for fifty dollars (\$50), which the

that a depression is more than likely to follow; third, there will be a migration from the large war plant areas to the original home places of war workers. Then there must be a readjustment on the part of all people of the nation to a new type of production and a new type of labor.

V-E Day means a lot more than the return of wounded soldiers and a lot of new ideas of the G. I. Joe, it means this and a million other things. We must pray for peace and eternal justice for every American citizen whether he be black or white. Then when we have conquered the Pacific area and set America on the right foot of progress, when we abolish race hate and all that accompanies it, it will be time to shout for joy, sing and praise God for Victory.

"sparrow" thought was a bargain, only to discover that it legally belonged to the Agriculture Department.

We were told that the "Senior Garden" was just what the name implies, a garden for seniors only. There was a plot of ground on the north end of the campus called "crab orchard," and it too was just what the name implies. So-o-o that was our precious stomping ground. Sorry this wouldn't be kept for following classes, but a library is more useful.

Through the rain and snow of this first flight, this little bunch of sparrows contributed much to the popularity of the school. Lewis "Jack Rabbit" Smith and Paul Ware displayed their ability as trackmen. Robert Dorsey, James Tucker, and Mitchell Jackson were men in the football world. Robert Dorsey and Herbert Carter participated in basketball.

By the time these "birds" were just about ready for smooth sailing and had gotten over some of their fears and confusion, the day of December 7, 1941 came, bringing more confusion to them and the rest of the world. Many of the fellows of the campus were inducted into the army, but the sparrows were yet too young and "green" for Uncle Sam.

This class startled the campus by bringing to them, in the same year, a "Kiddy Dance," which gave the Freshmen especially a chance to express the "jitterbug" feeling which we yet retained. The decorations and the executions of plans for this dance were so unusual that the class gained a "rep" for giving such affairs.

At the end of this year most of us were so attached to our classmates and had formed such close friendships that the days of parting were very sad.

So-o-o "tempus fugito" and after a summer vacation, the second flight began. Old friends greeted each other and everybody planned to get their revenge on the incoming freshmen for the troubles they, as freshmen, had experienced. Believing they knew all "the ropes," the Sophomores tried to acquire an air of sophistication. The girls were initiated into "Mamma Green's Co-ed Club," looking their worst on a day of mud and rain. The boys, then, had their chance to laugh since they had already been initiated

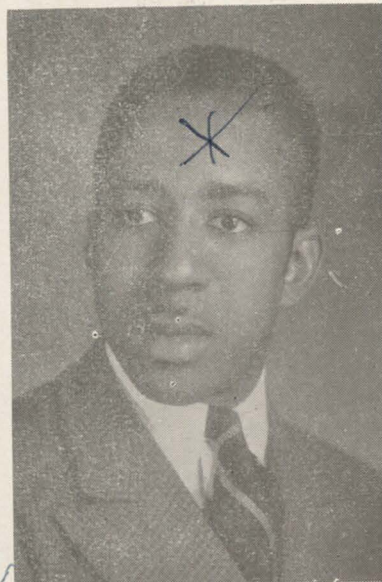
(Continued on page 7)



Dr. T. R. Solomon, the Registrar and Senior Class Sponsor.



Miss Viola Williams, Guest Editor-in-Chief of the Senior Edition of the "Panther."



Mr. G. R. Woolfolk, Head of the Department of History at Prairie View and a sponsor of the Senior Class.

WHO'S WHO IN THE SENIOR CLASS

Well, here we are at the end of another busy year, and everyone is anticipating a grand vacation. Another dear ole Senior class is weeping over the thought of leaving their grand ole Alma Mater behind.

For four long years, the members of the class have been competing among themselves for various honors, and now the names of the winners are to be revealed. The picture is to be unveiled; the ship launched.

For top honors as the most beautiful girl, the prize goes to Maybelle Brown of Ardmore, Oklahoma, who was also a runner-up in the Miss P. V. Contest.

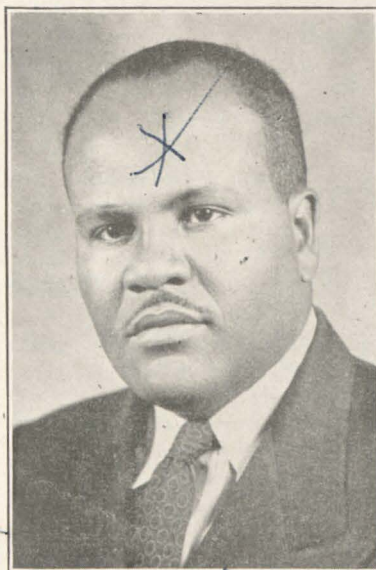
The young man sharing this honor with Miss Brown is Mr. Lige De Green, chosen most handsome boy in the class.

Miss Lillian Snow, now Mrs. Roy Burley, was chosen as the most popular young lady. The Senior Class President, Otto Fridia was proclaimed most popular young man.

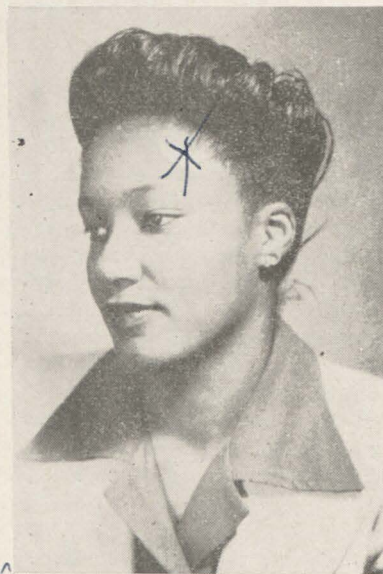
From "Little London" hails our most versatile girl, Mary Harden, editor-in-Chief of the "Panther" for the school year 1944-45. The position as most versatile boy goes to one of the "Ag" majors in the class, Randolph Ratliff.

Likely to succeed are Miss Jeanette Jackson and our scientist, Mr. Sidney Fernetter.

The spotlight falls on Cubie Faye Webster and Rupert Roett as the two most cooperative people in the class.



Mr. R. W. Hilliard, faculty sponsor of the "Panther."



Miss Mary Harden, '45, Editor-in-Chief of the "Panther."

The last honors to be bestowed are those of best dressed boy and girl, which go to Mr. John T. Daniels and Miss Ola Mildred Andrews, respectively.

"P" CLUB NEWS

The "P" Club, composed of all lettermen and letterwomen, under the sponsorship of Coach Walker, has been organized. The officers are as follows:

- Dorothy BrailsfordPresident
- Samuel HaynesVice President

- He en DavidSecretary
- Burdine ReeseAss't Secretary
- Hortense Williams..... Bus. Manager
- Ashley Ann BrownReporter

In former years, the "P" Club was organized with lettermen only, but this year the letterwomen are participating and as a result the president is a young lady.

The "P" Club was responsible for the programs that were made for the Prairie View Relays that were held here April 6th and 7th and also sponsored the dance April 7th.



Miss Maybelle Brown, '45, Runner-up in the Miss P. V. contest; associate editor of the Senior edition of the "Panther."



"Miss Prairie View" (Jean Harris) for the school year 1944-45, who hails from Wharton, Texas.



Miss Johnnie Ruth Brown, Runner-up in the Miss P. V. contest.



Miss Ruth Vaughn, '47, Typist on the "Panther" Staff.



Miss Hortense Williams, '46, Associate Editor of the "Panther."

GABBLING GERTIE

Hi-ya guys and gals! This is your new pal Gertie snooping 'round to see and tell what's going on. Tis quite a bit too, since this spring weather has set in.

The first peep into the crystal ball tells that it has taken the whole U.S. Navy to make J. W. Anderson begin to see the light about D.J.P. Whatsa matter, J.W.; are you allergic to water?

Mr. J. Cavell is beginning to put his pictures on another lady's dresser

and I don't mean Miss Chaison. Do you know anything about that Miss E. Phillis?

I suppose now Miss Strawberry Blonde will have to turn her attentions toward the Marines, as her pal has toward the Navy, now that Ken Curl is turning his charms on Georgene Ross, or is it D. Bryant?

Now that L. S. is Mrs. Burley, L. De Green seems to be rushing Miss C. Smith, and Miss Smith doesn't seem to mind at all. I wonder if Q. Burrell does?

C. Owens and E. M. Crafton are

not affectionate as usual. Is it because of Carl's attention to M. M. Hall, or is it because of Ernest Mae's new Houston admirer?

Since Mr. L. Smith is in the army now, there won't be any need for the girls to be singing "I Wonder." Who will receive the first card from Pvt. Smith, Miss P. V., Miss Williams, or Miss Lumpkin?

News reaches "yours truly" that J. T. Daniels is about to become a Pvt in Uncle Sam's army. I suppose now Miss Snell is convinced that "Uncle Sam Ain't No Woman but He Sure Can Take Your Man."

Dan "Heavercliff" Washington seem lonely since C. "Gates" Dennis has been practice teaching. Why don't you get hep like Josephus Jones when C. F. Webster left? Is it love Dan?

Will it be long before wedding bells will be chiming for Ricardo Guess and M. Bell? What about it, you two?

Mr. E. Curvey seems to deal strictly with the "Angels of Mercy" since he and Cordia definitely decided on a break. They must be true to their title, and are having mercy on Elbert.

Margie Stewart has found a definite spot in C. F. Downs' heart now, and it's going to take a person with plenty of strength to move her. Do you have that strength, S. M. Taylor?

Time to go, but I'll be back again next year.

"So long, everybody"

THE CRYSTAL BALL

(Continued from page 1)

this concealment with a meek humble spirit and I shall let you see ten years into the future. As I lift the veil ah—I see a long road leading up to a town, no a city, no, it is clearer, it is the University of Prairie View. It is Home-coming day and the place is buzzing with excitement. Surely some of the faces are familiar.

Well, well, there are some very attractive school mams coming across the field, they are none other than the staff Dietitian, Mrs. Hackley (formerly Inez Calhoun) of Chicago University, and the Mrs. Johnnie M. Brookins Alexander who has recently received a PhD from Timbucton University.

Since Misses Iantha Jackson and Mable Myers are making their second appearance in Carnegie Hall, they and their accompanists, Misses A. Payne and O. Scott send their regrets that they will not be able to attend the Homecoming his year.

Mr. Otto Fridia took time out of his swank night club in Dallas to visit his Alma Mater. Oh my, look at the diamonds and rubies he is flashing for the benefit of the freshmen boys; Mrs. D.....h Fridia is about to stop that now.

Dr. Sidney Pernetter and his family (three boys) and a beautiful wife seem to be quite prosperous. The children are too small to know what P. V. is all about.

Nola Mae Butler and her H-11th grade sewing class of Crockett, Texas So stronger and larger, stand harder seem to be having quite a gleeful time.

The Rev. and Mrs. Alexander Riggsby are viewing the campus and shaking hands with every professor passing.

The veil is coming down and the old hill seems faded, yet I am sure this is not all we are to see here. I see a sudden change, we are in a new environment, everything is new I see many people, many large stores, and oh, I see we are now looking into the large city of New York.

This is Broadway, I see a fancy dress shop and people are pausing to look into the beautifully decorated show windows and then rushing in. This is the Allen and Brooks Shoppe, and a very exclusive business.

Let us peek into the Club Savoy and find a Texan. Surprise, yes,

The Glamour Tesour orchestra is playing. What lovely music. Here we find some very famous, popular and well remembered faces. They are Misses Betty Bradley, Argie Edwards, Ruth Upton, Dorethea Williams, and Bert Etta Davis. Haven't they married yet? Yes, very definitely, but they find that orchestra life is more exciting. (Believe it or not).

Let's go out on the outskirts of New York and see what we can see. There is a long line of little white cottages which are reasonably spaced. On the left, I see Mrs. W. Pollock . . watering flower gardens and junior is shooting marbles with the son of Attorney and Mrs. S. C. Johnson.

As we go further out into the suburbs, we see Mrs. Pearl Neeley Brewer in a dainty little bungalow nursing her recent addition to the family, a 10-lb boy.

I see Charles Lewis in a very secluded spot, it seems that he has done a very neat job of swindling his bossman out of some money. A very small amount, \$86,000.00.

There is some one in a corn field who seems to have all the latest farm implements at his command. It is none other than Mr. Hervy Hiner. His partners on this large farm are Mr. Lamar Payne, Mr. Sylvester Chase and Mr. Richard Fuller.

As we pass the country club about 20 miles out of New York we see diligent preparations being made for the wedding reception of Willie Mae Rivers who has resigned her position as junior mathematician in a large Stock Exchange office.

I think we overlooked the best dressed women in New York as we passed down Broadway, the Misses Anderson.

Now, we skip across the country to the Negroes heaven, California. The very first person we meet is Miss Ola Mildred Andrews who is quite popular for entertaining.

Next we see John T. Daniels, who is Oakland's playboy, and Pin-up Girl No. 1, Corine Guinn.

The farmers association met here this week and around the town we meet Mr. Milton Baker and family and Bachelor Elbert Curvey.

Mrs. Hattie Marie Sampson . . is a very sweet wife and is loved very much by her neighbors for her kindness.

Mrs. Mary Harding. . .? is gradually being convinced that her place

is in the home with her children and not trying to run the problems of the Negro.

As we skip over to Chicago we find Miss Claudia Stewart very happy with the progress of her little music studio.

Meanwhile Miss Jeannette Jackson continues to postpone her wedding while she completes a few more items at the Research office which she feels no one else can do, the fellow seems to be rapidly changing his mind about the whole idea, how pathetic.

Mrs. Jean Harris W.....n, is now in school trying to get her PhD in Therapy, at Chicago U., she is running for the most popular. I wonder is she is to win another title?

Miss LaVerne Bradshaw is having herself a ball with many handsome playboys around her.

Mrs. Viola R. Williams is helping her husband in his private business, which seems to be progressing very nicely.

Miss Le'ya Mae Elston is working full time on the Chicago Defender. Gertrude Elder is her secretary.

Mrs. Bernice Cebrun is teaching Physical education part time in a high school in Chicago.

It is turning dark now so let us turn back South, Mrs. Lillian Brown? has recently been granted a temporary leave of absence from her position as director of Family Welfare in Florida.

Mrs. Cubie Faye Webster? has been promoted to Director of Research in Atlanta University.

Miss Edythe Allen is a County Demonstration Agent in Texas.

Miss Bessie Mae Moore is a hard boiled teacher at the Jack Yates High School in Houston, Texas.

Mr. Calvin Franklin has recently returned to Texas to take care of some business for the NAACP in Trinity.

Willie Mae Holingsworth is a very grouchy but efficient and much loved English teacher in Mary Allen University.

Eva Lois Mickins is doing her final work in Medicine at the Jefferson Davis Hospital in Houston.

Matty Blanks surprised all the Texans with her quietness and married a millionaire from Philadelphia, but is still holding her position as County Demonstration Agent.

Mrs. Yvonne Gregg Pounders is now turning the management of her Drugstore over to her employees,

(Continued on page 7)

THE CRYSTAL BALL

(Continued from page 6)

while she looks out for the youngsters' lunches.

Mrs. Lillian B. S. Burley is teaching her youngsters a new toe dance.

Dr. Edward Guinn has all Texas coming to Fort Worth to be healed by his skillful hands.

Adelaide Todd is singing over NBC for the Texas Negro Chain Stores, which are owned by Ruth Pearl Allen, Gloria Gerald and Addie L. Williams. (Of course, they claim the fame but of course, it is their husbands' money).

Mr. Lige De Green is an eligible bache or and has all the women's hearts beating especially for him. They're pretty too.

Miss Lessie Jones is a caterist, whose salary is envied by every one in the business.

Miss Helen Thomas has a nursery in Dallas and has been accepted by the church choir as SOLOIST NO. 1.

As the shadow begins to fall, I see Felonese Bowie as an actress in the Little Theatre of Texas.

There is sudden darkness and we can see no more. You are to now leave silently and wait on the future in order to see what's to my crystal globe. So now farewell, farewell.

AS TIME GOES BY

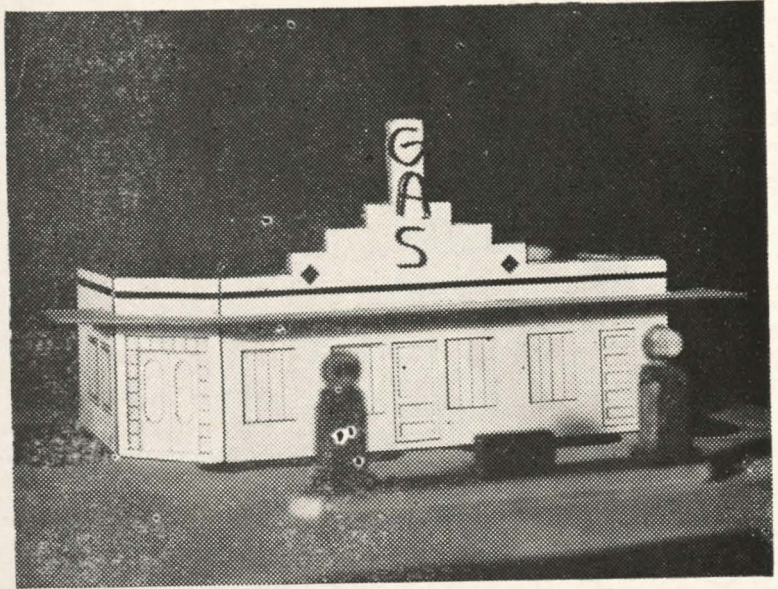
(Continued from page 3)

into their various clubs the previous year.

This year, the number of men gradually decreased because our dear Uncle Sam sent them a "cordial invite" to join his other nephews. Some of the fellows, of course, chose other places of flight; some gave up voluntarily and others were forced to cut the flight short.

The "F" C.ub lost some of its outstanding members, but the class scored again with another big affair, a "Little Abner-Daisy Mae Dance."

Comes '43, and the arrival of these 'surefooted birds' on the third flight. By this time, Uncle Sam has robbed the class of the majority of its male population. Out go the Junior men; in comes the A.S.T.P. New men coming to the campus naturally got under the skins of the fellows who were left on the campus, since they were all ready to blow their tops in this, their Junior year. The girls naturally are attracted to uniforms.



A Filling Station Model, drawn by Veteran F. D. Breeding in a class in Architectural Drafting.

AN OBSERVATION OF THE CAMPUS

By James Ertell Johnson

Spring is a time that we all look forward to. It is the time that young people usually have their "spring fever," and birds begin to sing from early morning to late evening. Idle minds are occupied with memories of spring last year. It is easy for one to recall the day that Mother did

(No offense to the R.O.T.C.)

This year the class stirred and shook the campus again with that colossal, stupendous, extravaganza—"The Big Broadcast of 1944," presented at a Vesper hour.

On this last flight, which began in September, 1944, the outcome still hangs in the balance. At the time of this presentation of memories, it is four days before that fatal hour. Whether the last flight has been successful or not, no one can tell—even the Registrar. Let us hope for the best for these 69 faithful "birds" because it is never too late to do good—there is always summer school.

Some of the members of this class of '45 who are now serving in the armed forces are: Lewis Smith, James Tucker, James McGrew, Robert Dorsey, Chauncey Martin, Edwin Peppers, Edward Guinn, Harold Hardee, Joshua Smith, James Robinson, Flem Dunlavy, Levester Smith, Walter Lee, Robert Reid, James Marquis, Albert Freeman, Dwain Alexander.

her spring cleaning last year. Many freshmen now were high school seniors then.

At Prairie View many things can be seen in making a daily routine. Some of these things may be called good and others bad, some beautiful and some ugly.

Grass is a beautiful thing. Not just one kind, but all of it. It is strong and determined to grow and be seen; yet it is trampled and pushed back into the earth by stronger forces. Out of all this, it tries to overcome these obstacles. All through the day it is mistreated, then at night its best friend comes along. The dew encourages and stimulates it. The next morning we see not a new grass but the same old grass full of new life and beauty.

The campus at Prairie View is equipped with as many sidewalks as possible. And an individual that observes, even casually will be shocked at the appearance of our campus. Not of the campus itself but for what I might call geometric figures cut in the campus by trails. It would make a country boy homesick. It would remind him of the time he would drive the cows to the barn. Cows do not have sidewalks. Even if they had, they would not use them.

We all want a beautiful campus, so I would suggest that we use the sidewalks more than we do and let the beautiful grass and flowers grow. Is it true that we have more sense than the cow?

CLASS WILL

(Continued from page 1)

homemakers I leave my mop and broom from my skills.

Lillian Snow Burley—The end of a perfect college romance to Richard Guess and Mildred Beil.

Claudia Mae Stewart—To Rosa B. Washington, I will my soft, pleasing voice.

Otto Fridia—Mr Woolfolk to Lewis Bedford—Play him cool, boy!

Marcella Simpson—To Helen Gorman the headaches I have suffered while setting up an exhibit for Miss Pratt.

Felonese Bowie—I will my nickname "mamma" to any one capable of filling the position who will be as willing, tender, loving and kind as I have been in my four years in school.

Norma Jean Boyd—My big legs to Ella Mae Stewart.

Edythe Marie Allen—My ability to write, to Catherine Tapscott.

John T. Daniels—My objectivity in science and mathematics and my subjectivity in love to Cecil Oliver.

Doris Garland—My clock which stays one half hour fast, to Julia Levy.

Lillian E. Brown—My dramatic and public speaking abilities to Levester Richardson.

Nola Mae Butler—To my sister, Mamie Ruth, my patience and will power to work for what I want.

Viola Williams—My right to being known as a Sociology Major and a Music Major, while I actually major in English.

Johnnie M. Brookins—My petiteness to Talmage Brewer.

Inez Calhoun—My smiling countenance to Mary Alice Armstead.

Ora V. Scott—My figure and that tamp of mine to Mildred Coleman.

Willie Mae "Boiled Biscuits" Hollingsworth—My insatiable appetite to Frankie Smith.

Wanda "Spud" Pollock—My loud singing and disturbance to every one, to Lamitot B. Davies.

Ellie Alice "Sue" Williams—To Frankie Smith and all other unfunny bunnies, I leave my sense of humor.

Lessie Lee Jones—My culinary art to Mamie L. Sanders.

Helen Thomas—To anyone capable, I leave my corny jokes. Example:

Loletha—Do you get it?

Yvonne—No.

Helen—You will when you're 65.

Gertrude "Gravel Gertie" Elder—

My humble servitude to Mrs. Bostic to Miss Charlie Mae Ware.

Minnie Westbrook—My spontaneous combustible humor to Jessie Thompson.

Elizabeth Johnson—To all remaining Co-eds, I will my three years of courtship with one boy friend to you. But girls, gee, you can't get that no more.

Micky Hixon—To Reverend Phillips my analytical ability and my understanding of the human mind.

Yvonne "Butty" Gregg—Anything Elijah Folk can find in Genetics and two buddies as well as mine.

Marjorie Newsome-Green—To Lillian B. Lynn my ability to sew.

Gloria Gerald—To Doris Jean Peppers, my line of offices and popularity.

Jeanette C. Jackson—My sociological interests to Rosetta Darden.

Willie Mae Rivers—My ability to keep smiling and maintain a jolly personality, to Muriel Watson and my mathematical ability to Lois K. Montgomery.

Odessa Louise Allen—To Mamie Saunders my pleasing personality.

Johnnie Ruth Marjorie Brown—My scholastic ability to Celestine Lacy, and my ability to work gracefully to Lucille Gray.

Elouise Brooks—My ability to sew to Lucille Gray and my seat in choir to Vera Whitlow.

O a Mildred Andrews—To Sally Mae Taylor, my place as best dressed girl of her class.

Hervy Hiner—I will the dean of men, to Frank Wade.

Calvin Franklin—Leaves the sociology department to Theodore Johns, he'll be kept plenty of company.

Bernice Cebrun—To the future physical education seniors, the ability to get along with their department head and not take him too seriously.

To all juniors of this year, we the class of '45 will the right to cut chapel on the first two Sundays of every month.

OPEN HOUSE FOR THE LIBRARY

(Continued from page 1)

second and third stack levels, janitors' tool closet, some of the administrative quarters, and womens rest room (the most beautifully designed, decorated and equipped rest room on the campus).

On the third and last floor, current magazines will be housed. A research center, that is, readers' advi-

TOP RANKING STUDENTS



Miss Mamie Ruth Butler, left, and Miss Douglass Perry, both straight "A" students at Prairie View State College. Miss Butler was the only student of 1100 undergraduates to make a such record while Miss Perry was the only one of 26 graduate students to do such.

Miss Butler is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Butler of Palestine, Texas. She writes poetry as a hobby and plans to finish Prairie View and later study Journalism at Northwestern University. Miss Perry graduated with honors from Wheatley of Houston and later graduated with distinction from Prairie View. She hails from Coldspring, Texas. Her major is History and her hobby is reading mystery stories.

—R. W. H.

sory service center, reference room, graduate study room, staff room for women of the library staff, arranged very comfortably with powder room, janitors' tool closet, offices for the librarian, Mr. O. J. Baker, and his secretary, will be located. There will also be an art room for art exhibits, special exhibits and wall specimen; the fourth and fifth stacks for housing books, and in the center of the building will be an exhibition hall.

After the inspection route has been completed, refreshments will be served.

Many other modern library services and equipments were requested by the administrators, but they were not secured; nevertheless, it is felt that this library will be of much aesthetical value as well as utilitarian value, and it will be one of which all Prairie Viewites will be proud.

7th War Bond Drive

BUY MORE

WAR BONDS