

"Breeze" Wins Nobel Peace Prize Award

Educator, Jacque Kass Next Assembly Speaker His Topic Is Education

Speaking at Wednesday assembly will be Dr. Jacque Kass of Blacksburg. Dr. Kass is at present professor of hydrophobia, at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. His grandfather was among the founders of Madison College, and many members of the family have graduated here.



The honored educator — Dr. Jacque Kass

Several of our faculty members are close associates of his.

Receiving his B.S. from Sweetbriar, his M.A. from Kalama Zoo, and his Ph.D. from University of J.A. Dr. Kass did his graduate study in the field of agriculture with a specialization in fertilizers.

Mr. Kass hails from New York City. Mr. Kass says, "I like New York."

He is a member of the S.P.C.A., and has written several books, copies of which can be obtained in the library. Some of his more current famed publications are: "Balling the Jack", "Ten Ways to Cure Siloitis", "Mane Street", "Canterbury Tails", and "The Best Ears of Our Lives".

These deep and inspired books attracted the eye of educators everywhere, and they fought tooth and nail to get him under the auspices of their respective Boards of Education. It was Virginia, herself, who finally nailed him. He states, "I was so taken with the rolling green farmlands."

His topic for Wednesday's assembly is entitled "Progressive Education or The Uninhibited Ride Again".

English Professor Winner In Local "Sugar Daddy Contest"



Winner of "Sugar Daddy" contest proudly receives prize.

The Breeze takes great pleasure in humbly announcing the winner of the hardest fought, most important contest that Madisonites have witnessed in the past five years. We announce with awe and reverence the winner of Doc's Sugar Daddy Contest—Dr. Jay L. Curtis! Dr. Curtis, when he was informed of his great honor, was exceedingly flustered. The good gentleman could not suppress his great joy and startled several students by clicking his heels together while jumping about and whistling "Yankee Doodle" six times in seven minor keys. Dr. Curtis said, "I just knew I could do it! I have always enjoyed a Sugar Daddy immediately after rising and before dinner. Their delicate flavor tickles me to death, even though they are a bit drippy at times."

Dr. Curtis won the contest by turning in seven hundred and thirteen Sugar Daddy wrappers with a short paragraph telling why he liked Sugar Daddys neatly printed on each. He was loyally supported in this contest by his students, who received an A for five fresh wrappers, a B for three wrappers, and C- for two used or slightly worn wrappers.

The administration asks that the faculty be considerate and not hint for a share of this wonderful large prize. Dr. Curtis has marked off his huge Sugar Daddy into little squares for his sweet enjoyment each day from now until summer vacation, at which time he feels that most of his troubles will vanish. Any licks taken by fellow faculty members would disrupt his carefully calculated system for consumption of the delicacy.

The college is slowly returning to normal after this hectic contest and Dr. Curtis is receiving the congratulations of friends in this country and on the continent.

Seen Around Campus . . .

Mrs. Annabelle Beasley entering Spotswood dormitory by way of the fire escape on the morning of April 1 at 4:00 a.m. She was accompanied by an unknown guest, and was overheard saying, "This has never occurred in all of my ten years here. Tee-hee."

Dimples Lahaie cheating Cuddles Boeskey while playing a sharp game of marbles in Senior circle.

The maids staging a sit-down strike until Mrs. Lennox promises to give the girls clean sheets twice a week.

On Wilson Auditorium roof from a helicopter Bessie Lennox, Pearl Hoover, and Gertrude Burau, Columbia Winn and Mary Stevens taking sunbaths in Bikini bathing suits.

Bonfire! First library project in ten years.

President Miller having tea with Pogo.

Mr. DeLong, Dr. Ikenberry, Dr. Pittman, Mr. Partlow all wearing Bermudas on campus. They especially request that the girls do the same.

Each girl at Madison dating on a Saturday night.

Dr. Caldwell playing hopscotch with Dr. Latimer.

Huggy Bears. Back rubs in Wilson 22.

Gypsy Rose Sinclair explaining the arts of strip tease in Wednesday assembly.

Tea Room Honored For Speed Service

In recognition of years of prompt and pleasant service, Madison College Tea Room has been nominated for the annual "Quick Service Trophy Award" to be placed on table "B2." Mrs. Dillard, in her usual soft tone, will direct you to the hallowed spot. An additional award was that of another waitress, one known to all, "Speedy" Gonzalis.

Similar to an automat, the Tea Room serves tantalizing dishes with proficiency and efficiency. Of considerable acclaim are the four-course steak dinners served in three minutes.

The cosmopolitan atmosphere prevails, especially during the slow and leisurely breakfast hours. Overheard was this remark by Dr. Jay Curtis, "I like the Tea Room. It's oh-so good. I always sneak down between classes for a quick drag."

Free Passes — Stratford Play

- Connie Whitehead
- Mary Sue Missimer
- Juanita Mowles
- Betty Johnson
- Billie Wallace
- Sammy Koontz
- Hilda Winklemann
- Frances Alls

Madison Faculty Places In Olympics

Unanimous decision at the National Council for Worldwide Athletic Meeting has declared Dr. R. D. Cool champion discus hurler, after studying his performance at the Olympic Sports Arena, held at Madison College, April 1, 1955.

Additional sports fans have formed a Turille Fan Club after seeing the broadest broad jump ever done, by Dr. S. I. Turille. Dr. C. H. Huffman was awarded a trophy for outstanding ability in pole vaulting.

Holding the meet at Madison College was the result of a worldwide survey association, which declared that next to Vassar College we had the most athletically efficient staff.

Invitations have been issued to Dr. Shawver, and Miss Alice Aiken to put on an exhibition in swimming and diving before the president and his cabinet.

Two of the most graceful competitors, Miss Louise Boje and Miss Edna Shaeffer have been selected to appear on a national TV broadcast, exhibiting the ski jump and figure skating.

Dean Warren and Dr. Hatch tied in the breast stroke competition. However, the cup was awarded to

Warren because the judges saw Hatch using the dog paddle. He was promptly placed in the wading pool with the other amateurs.

Only one contestant entered the skeet competition, Mrs. Bernice Varner. She was declared official winner.

Four contestants from Madison entered the running contests, and each were first place winners. They were: Dean Wilkins, cross-country race; Dr. O. F. Frederickson, one-mile dash; and Dr. Mary E. Latimer, 100-yard relay. Dr. J. N. McIlwraith was informed today that he will be knighted "Sir Garter" by Queen Elizabeth for being the champion torch runner.

Nonconformist Meeting

All members of the Nonconformist Club have been invited to the apartment of Dean Wilkins in Alumnae Hall tonight at 8:00 p.m. for a social hour. Cigarettes and highballs will be supplied free in exchange for information!

ATOMIC TEST SCHEDULED HERE FOR APRIL SIXTH



Site for Atomic Test to be staged here.

Some top secret information has just been released that our own Madison College has been chosen as the site of the next Atomic Test. The test is to be held on the sixth of April.

The AEC has been looking for an eastern location for some tests and Madison has been honored by being chosen. One of the members of the AEC, when asked why Madison was chosen, said, "We think it will liven up the joint."

If prevailing conditions are favorable and the bomb reaches maximum efficiency the only thing on campus that will remain standing is the chemistry lab. This is due to the fact that Dr. Cool put a requisition to this effect through the proper channels.

EVEN YOU MAY FIND A PEER GROUP— IF YOU GO THROUGH THE PROPER CHANNELS!

Students will attend classes April 6 but because of the occasion, Sunday dress will be required and no one will be allowed to cut except in case of dire emergency.

The bomb will be dropped on Alumnae Hall at 4 p.m. All students will be excused from 8th period classes immediately following the explosion to attend a dance in Alumnae Hole. Music will be supplied by the Atomic Eight. The price is \$3.00 if she can stagger and \$2.00 if someone has to drag her.

Lost And Found

LOST—One thank you note to faculty host. We wrote it, honest we did.

LOST—Permission to appear in variety show.

FOUND—In bottom of pool: 6 inches of epidermal tissue, 1 bicuspid with small gold filling, and 3 toe nails painted in "You'll Never Know."

LOST—Back Campus: One unmentionable. If found, please remove name tag before turning in to Alumnae.

LOST—5-way stretch girdle. If found, (Continued on Page 4)

APRIL

FOODLY!

Dean Warren, Kite Enthusiast, To Initiate New Course In '56



Dean "Kite-flying Champ" Warren.

Dean Percy Warren has finally revealed his favorite diversion — kite flying! His only regret is that the windy March, usually excellent for kite flying in its "calm" status, has been quite rough this season. He has only had two good days so far.

The dean has seriously been considering entering this as a new course here, kite flying C12 and C13. For rainy, too windy day programs, lectures will be offered on how to make your own, how to figure wind directions, how to get it up properly and keep it there, length of tails, kite "patching", length of string, running speeds for kite take-off, proper kite rescue from trees, electric wires, etc., and current champions.

Dean Warren received his kite-flyers badge at the recent tournament staged on the sands of the Sahara. It was a close finish, but his intricate knowledge of true kite balance was instrumental in allowing his "You-Can't-Hardly-Get-Them-Kind-No-More" model to go approximately one foot higher than the others entered in the contest.

He hopes his new course will be heartily received by the student body. A fee of 10¢ will be charged for kite-making materials. Dean Warren says, enthusiastically, "It's worth it!"

Students Mourn Last Ham, Yam Suppers

The student body was severely shook to hear the following announcement at lunch today from Miss Sue Raine: "In view of the recent careful research done by Mrs. Varner and six of her most trusted senior home economics majors in the rat laboratory, we regret to inform you that we can no longer delight your fresh young tastes with your very special favorite meal: ham, sweet potatoes and cauliflower. Now everyone be calm while I explain this to you. I trust that your high sense of honor will not allow you to repeat this information outside our school."

The facts as discovered by Mrs. Varner's group are briefly as follows: Ham contains not less than 159 grams of thiamine, proved fatal in all the tests, and, even more serious, 72 grams of riboflavin, which decomposes bones and turns protoplasm into a blob of gloop. Sweet potatoes are positively loaded with 11410 International Units of vitamin A, to say nothing of 41.3 grams of carbohydrates. All testing came to an end when the rats were faced with cauliflower. Post mortem examination revealed 42 grams of potassium and, worse, 51 grams of ascorbic acid.

The horrid results of the intake of such substances are manifested in Madison students by low-hung eyelids, tired feet, Monday-morning hangover, a curious burning sensation in the region of the heart, droopy curls, and the commonly heard expression, "Oh, Pain!"

The student body will please not indulge in undue lament at the departure of these loved foods. Remember, fried oysters on Monday, Wednesday and Friday will help you forget your grief.

For Sale

1. One slightly used "panic button". Still good for three more nervous breakdowns. * * *
2. One mucket—contact the Arcade Restaurant. * * *
3. Four slightly worn calldowns—contact Johnston (second floor). * * *
4. One good photographer—he gave up on the "Breeze". * * *
5. One big "sugar daddy"—see Dr. Curtis. * * *
6. One job—contact Dr. Penick. * * *
7. The initials P. E. * * *
8. One ice cream cone, one cup of coffee, and one very abstract idea—see Dr. Hamrick. * * *
9. A couple of editorials—they weren't appreciated here. Maybe they will be elsewhere. * * *
10. A variety of clothing—contact the laundry. * * *
11. Reservations at several hotels in college towns throughout the state. * * *
12. Seven thousand well planned units—contact Dr. Paul Houchell. * * *
13. Eight million 3x5 cards used only on one side—contact psychology department. * * *
14. To the highest bidder—a question for "Philosophy of Education" class. * * *
15. One dead horse—owner must sell due to poverty; he hates to part with it because it was a gift, and has much sentimental value. * * *
16. One old jonquil bulb. * * *
17. One seat for Wednesday assembly.

New Frosh "Stuck" With Class Program "How To Conform"

Under the 1955-56 catalogue all incoming freshmen will be required to take a course entitled, "You Can Conform But You're Just Not Trying". This will replace orientation and will include such topics as: Applying For The Proper Peer Group; A Handbook Is A Girl's Best Friend; Rules Are A Real Pleasure; We Just Don't Do Things Like That; If You Must Go To U. Va. for a Weekend, For Safety's Sake Take Your Mother.

This course will be of a progressive nature as it integrates conforming with crafts. In the crafts section the student will learn to make effigies of people so that they can release their pent up emotions by sticking pins in them.

The texts for this course will include; I Escaped From Devil's Island, I Knew I Could Do It, You May Be Next, George Did It and Wha' Happened. The instructors are Dr. Pittman, Mr. Bocskey, and Dr. Penick. Classes will meet in Jackson tunnel because the atmosphere adds to the overall effect of the course by giving the student total instead of just partial claustrophobia.

Anybody Desiring Information As To Who Wrote the Articles for the "April Fool" Issue of the "BREEZE" Should Bear In Mind That The BREEZE Staff Will Continue It's Long Established Policy of "Passing The Buck"!

Reed Basement Site Of Acute Tragedy

It was on the night of March 26, 1955. The city — Harrisonburg, Va. The place — Reed Hall, basement. Namely, "Girls john."

Gay laughter and soft dreamy music floated down from Reed Gym into the darkened and dimly lit basement. Accenting the dismal and dreary atmosphere of Reed basement were the subdued pulsations of the heat passing through the new, ultra-modern, Atomic heating system.

Sensing that something was wrong, I groped my way through the darkness to the door of the "Girls john". Opening the door, I fumbled for the light switch(@ # \$ % & — "#", this typewriter!)

The light flashed on. Blinded, I stood there blinking my eyes (what else would I blink?). Anyway, like I was saying, the lights flashed on. There it was, heaped in the corner, a smoldering cigarette still dangling from its blue lips. Clutched in its now purple paw, was an open lipstick tube of "If You Don't Like It, Well That's Tough Because I Can't Get Another One." (Brother, you can't hardly get them kind no more.)

Wearing "CENSORED," her blonde hair lay hanging from its black roots, entangled in the grill of the radiator. It was a body. It was a frozen body.

Outside, her date paced nervously, eager for the punch and cookies waiting inside. His path was traced by a trail of cigarette butts. (Chesterfield butts, that is! Friends, have you tried the latest Chesterfield Cigarette Butts? They are the shortest, most economical way to smoke. Get your carton of butts today.)

I phoned in my 503 to the 604. Then, I trudged upstairs, to where her date was still pacing restlessly. I knew I would have to tell him.

He took it like a man. Sobbing, he lit four butts, and staggered off in to the night!

Funds Granted for Edifice of Culture

Funds for two proposed buildings to be located on the Madison College campus have recently been approved and the completion date has been set for 1957.

At the last meeting of the Bored of Educators, it was decided that two ideal plots had been overlooked as sites for expansion, these being the circle at the end of the dead-end drive which extends down between Senior and Ashby Halls (toward Route 11), and the triangle at the bottom of the hill, which has a commanding view of which cars are speeding back to beat the 10:30 or 11:00 P.M. bell, as the case may be.

Due to its more convenient locale in relation to the rest of the academic buildings, the circle has been singled out for the CAMC monument. It was the general opinion of the Bored that the Cultural Advancement of Madison College had been sadly neglected and attention was due to correct the situation.

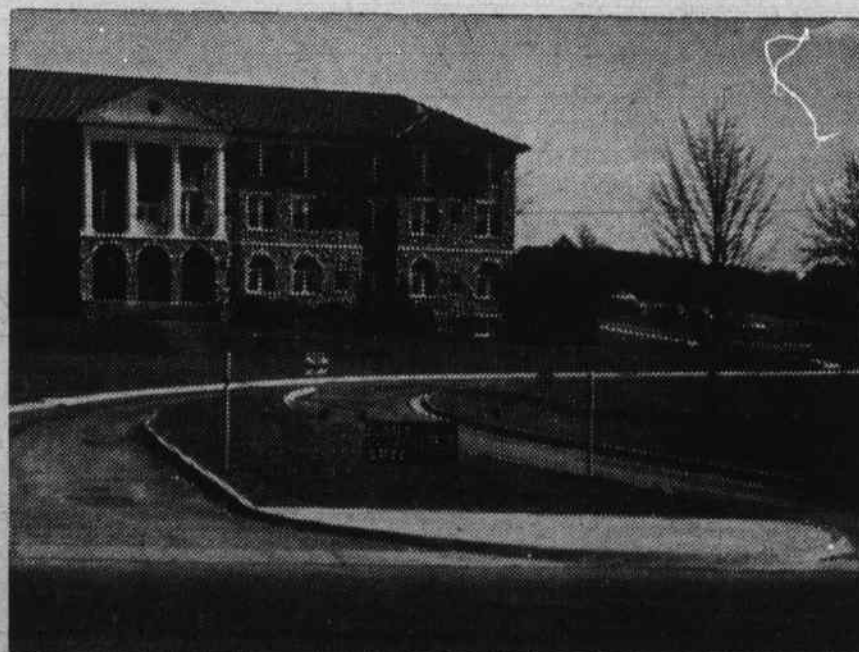
In the classrooms of said building will be such lectures and demonstrations on how to shake hands, why not "Pleased ta meetcha", thank-you

notes to faculty members after SCA weekends, why young girls should not stay in hotels, and the importance of serving family style.

This circular structure will be yea high and each floor devoted to one particular phase of culture.

On the triangular site will be the Practical Arts Building, wherein one may exercise the new-found culture absorbed in the monument on yonder hill. The height of this building also remains indeterminable but one may easily understand this for spacious rooms and whole floors will house speak-easies, dime-a-dance halls, and other unarmful past-time pleasures, these demanding "all sorts" of spaces. Teas and receiving lines are scheduled to give each new culture graduate immediate opportunities to be socially ungraceful.

It is hoped that the student body will deeply appreciate this interest in their well-being and that the year 1957 will produce more socially-graced young women. Remember, back in 1908 there wasn't as much attention given to enable those young ladies to meet this wicked and cold ol' world.



Grounds for construction of new edifice of culture.

Sunday Dress Now Required For P. E.

Because of the poise and dignity which participation in physical education classes gives you, it has been decided that variations of Sunday dress will be required so that these newly acquired graces may be displayed to better advantages.

Just imagine, girls, while participating in sports, we're able to show off our low slung, gliding strut — the majors have nothing on us now!

In Monday assembly one of our deans appealed to the illiterate student body thus, "Knowing that you all are too immature to decide for yourselves, we know all will appreciate and understand the time and trouble we devoted to initiating this new plan. The following schedule will be posted on Harrison bulletin board:

- 1—Goalie pads are now being replaced by a four-way stretch girdle and the all important crinolin slips.
- 2—Spiked heels will be worn at all times on the basketball court as it will tend to develop beautiful, bulging calf muscles.
- 3—In hockey class formal evening dresses will be required to prevent the bruises from distracting the spectators.
- 4—In softball all outfielders will wear veils to save the eyes for studying; new bats of foam rubber to alleviate calloused hands have been purchased; and, heavy mesh hoses in order to terminate skinned shins are now in order.
- 5—Nude leotards will be introduced in modern dance classes to give a more natural appearance.

LOST AND FOUND

(Continued from Page 1) return to any girl at Madison College.

LOST—Four years: If found, please return to the Senior Class.

FOUND—A week long national observance with no significance by Jack Leffel and Sammy Koontz.

FOUND—Two cuts in Wednesday assembly for the entire student body.

FOUND—One hockey stick with initials R. J. W.

LOST—Peace of mind: finder please return to Breeze Box 28.

LOST — Alumnae Hall — if found please return to A. E. C.

LOST—One coat button. If found, please return to Mrs. Frederickson.

LOST—One slightly used Breeze staff who was thrown off campus after publication of this issue.