

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

PUBLISHED WEEKLY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR EXCEPT HOLIDAYS OR EXAMINATION PERIODS

Entered at the Post Office at Lexington, Kentucky, as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBERS - Kentucky Intercollegiate Press Association Lexington Board of Censorship Kentucky Press Association National Editorial Association

APPROVED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY National Advertising Service, Inc.

Calvin Publishers Representative 420 MADISON AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y. CHICAGO - NEW YORK - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES 1.50 One Quarter - \$1.50 One Year

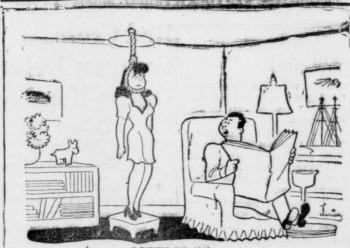
JANET EDWARDS Managing Editor DORIS SINGLETON News Editor MILDRED LONG Business Manager FRECKY WATKINS Circulation Manager MARCIA DRADY Assistant Managing Editor MARY JANE DORSEY Assistant Managing Editor DICK LOWE Sports Editor MARY LILLIAN DAVIS Society Editor MARY LOU FATTON, DORA LEE ROBERTSON, BETTY TEVIS Assistant News Editors ADELE DENMAN, DORA LEE ROBERTSON, KILLIE FISCHER, SHIRLEY MEISTER, MARTHA JONES, MARY LOUIS MITTS Columnists

REPORTERS Catherine Odom, W. B. Wensch, John Violette, Edna Crawford, Beatrice Sprain, Martha Riggs, Jess Hunt Clark, Faye Barrett, Juliette Jones, Martha Vate, Marilyn Mitchell, Jane Henderson, Mary Perrodin, Tommy Gibb, Ruth Perkinson, George Beckwith, Edwin Gates. All student articles and columns are to be considered the opinions of the writers themselves, and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of THE KERNEL.

The Kernel Editorial Page

March 23, 1945

Features • Gossip • Letters • Columns • Opinion



Reprinted from the April issue of Esquire "Can't you ask for a new dress without dramatics?"

THE SALT SHAKER

By Billie Fischer New York Hello, Everybody. Pardon us while we giggle with glee! Here we are having a wonderful time while you're all slaving away over hot textbooks. All we have to worry about is sneaking back to Lexington before Dean Holmes reads this and finds out that we're not there. But, evidently, no one really cares whether we're here or there. This morning in the mail, we received a bulletin giving all kinds of information about the University of Kentucky. It seems like a lovely place—we'll have to try it some time. We couldn't forget Kentucky even if we wanted to. There are reminders constantly about us. Seeing B. K. Sutton certainly brought back memories of UK. And in the movies the other night we saw pictures of Louisville inundated. And then there were those Kentuckians we met in a downtown college hangout. With our "glasses raised on high," we stood and sang "My Old Kentucky Home" till curfew-time. Two of the fellows were from Louisville, and one of the girls was from Paducah. One inebriate insisted, with a heavy drawl, that he was a Kentuckian. When we discovered that he didn't know the words to "My Old Kentucky Home," we asked him what city he was from in Kentucky. He thought awhile and answered, "Albuquerque."

What Goes On There...

By Dora Lee Robertson "What's up, Doc?" asks Bugs Bunny. "Perhaps Doc doesn't know either, but nevertheless the coeds of Indiana U. were let in on the secret. There was a Mad March Hare Hop held at LU, March 3. Coed rabbits drug their bugs bunnies (the men) in for a turnabout evening. The best bands in the land, on discs, played for the leaping ladies and their dates. All conventional ideas were carried with ladies catching the male end of the infamy affair. A good girl always sticks to "No! A bad girl always "Yesses". A smart girl makes them sound alike. And holds them all to guesst. —Auburn. All That Meat - - - Dear Diary: I haven't been going to Current Events this quarter because I was afraid of being shocked. The teacher asked me why I hadn't been coming to class. I told him, "Well, professor, I didn't think we'd meet today as I heard this was needless Tuesday." Those around laughed. I was tickling them." The professor scowled and said, "McLeod, you remind me of the Mississippi river—the biggest part is the mouth." "Yes with all this I am looking forward to tomorrow, for I heard the sun is coming up. "Hop-hup—the sun", ap! "Beagle!" "Beagle's Bestiendes" And She Didn't The dance floor was crowded. She smiled at her partner and said, "I'm afraid I don't dance very well." He was a French coed and had trouble with English. He smiled, however, nodding agreeably. —Auburn. Goin' Somewhere Sh! Dr. William S. Clark, University of Cincinnati, showed up at his class in Literary Backgrounds the other night in his tux. Students concluded it was another case of the absent-minded professor until they learned all the hard details, via the ether, that he had been or was going to a rally; that he had been or was going somewhere. Said one bright wit, "There wasn't a craze in it." She did admit on further questioning that there were creases, nice ones, in right places, but no wrinkles. — UC Instructor in Economics: "What is the law of reproduction?" UC Student: "The right to reproduce as you please." The modern girl's hair may look like a mop, but that doesn't worry her, because she doesn't know what a mop looks like. —Alabama

Vocational Conferences

Although the three-day vocational guidance forums, which began yesterday in the Student Union building, are the first to be held on the campus this year, they are familiar to the majority of women who have benefited by their helpfulness in past years. The meetings aren't merely a series of guidance talks. Instead they attempt to help University undergraduates, who will be planning a career of their own after graduation, decide their type of work in round table discussions of various problems—varieties of work, kinds of jobs available, opportunities for advancement, or occasion to meet those who can further advancement. As in other years the conference is sponsored by the residence halls and the house presidents' council, who in turn choose the speakers for the entire time. And this year again the group of business women, all graduates of the University within the last three or four years, are well represented in their field. They are prepared to answer questions pertaining to vocational problems, they have a thorough understanding of what the University woman will find when she graduates, and the experiences each has had in their business practices are proof of their ability to present a true picture in the daily discussions. The thirty business women who will meet with certain groups throughout the sessions are all recognized in their own line. Besides speakers who haven't as yet been scheduled definitely but represent recreation, art, nursing, medical technology, chemistry, and other professions, are those subjects who will address the forums on particular subjects. Included in the conferences are the woman editor of the Richmond Daily Register, a representative of the Veterans' Hospital—occupational therapy, a certified public accountant, a home demonstration agent, a public school teacher, a member of the Women's Army Corps, an office secretary, and many others. Each is prepared to present a full discussion of their work. Each will endeavor to make the task of adjusting one's self to a new environment of business and vocation easier for the University woman. With a check-list of questions already prepared for each speaker, individual problems will be the main theme. These questions concerned the phases of the field particularly good for women; whether or not the work was varied or monotonous; the opportunities for meeting new people; the occasion for meeting eligible men; the desirable places to live; the salary and possibilities for raises. Women have found themselves in a new world—one full of opportunities for successful careers—but it will take a necessary period of adjustment before such careers can be developed. Graduating University women have found that chance now.

Box Cars

Rumor has it that this spring the young men's fancies of Sigma Chi have lightly turned to thoughts of Sweetheart Dance. Now, of course, the plans haven't even been made, but we will print a few names of girls whom we think eligible, and the letting odds in the next issue. Since this column involves some of the more common gambling devices known as dice, the following two-to-one odds will be given on the following "hot tip": a. That the latest "Pin Pals," Faddy Gullium and Helen Millman will last clear up until the project is put on a matrimonial basis. Here's the set up. A committee composed of the wildest lettuce in my lettuce, a private loan agency for Phi Beta Kappas who made good, and the change I get from selling cigarette butts to the Smoke and Puff cigarette corporation for re-conditioning, hereby agrees to pay off one coin to any person who can prove that these predictions aren't still holding good at the end of the quarter. FLASH! If I don't get an editor's note at the bottom of the column, stating that the Kernel is not to be held responsible, in case these wild plans go wrong, I shall be very hurt. —And here are some more predictions hot off the grape vines: b. Bob Ogden and Betty Jo Woodman will be married by the end of the summer. c. Lib Street and Farrel Trompete will stay unpaired, as is their present status. d. Gerry Gouch and Joe Benowitz will be pinned. e. Marjean Wensstrup will, under Dick Youngerman's supervision, hash in the front end of her new off-the-top car, before the quarter is over. f. That Becky Bryan, incoming Freshman, will become most popular with Phi Deltas. g. That Martha Yates did not get her black eye from running into a

A MEMBER THE CLASS OF 1845

Spickens and spanners were de rigeur in the colleges of the 1840s. This portrait depicts a member of the Class of 1845 raised for the Junior Prom. Observe the height of his stock and the costly ruffles on his shirt. In that same year, 1845, the Mexican War was imminent. Railway Express service was 6 years old. The colleges were few. Now, a century later, America is fighting a global war, the colleges are counted by thousands, and our service is nation-wide. Today, the colleges are training students for the armed services; and the rail and air facilities of Railway Express are being largely utilized for the speeding of war-goods shipments. So, to help all concerned, please do three simple things with your 1945 home packages and baggage: Pack them securely—address clearly and adequately—avoid abbreviating state names.



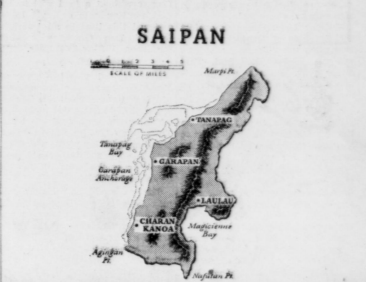
His "FOTO FINISH" is a Full Report On Kentucky Sports

BUCK WEAVER . . . The Louisville Times ace Sports Reporter, is not likely to let you forget the horses, simply because there's a wartime lull on racing. This superb raconteur of the sport of kings can reminisce indefinitely from his boundless fund of knowledge of turf and paddock, and an acquaintanceship among horsemen unmatched in Kentucky. Long before he bounced the scales above 200 pounds, Buck was carrying weight in sports circles. Born in Louisville, he managed ball clubs while still at Male High, circulated in semi-pro cage leagues, and worked his way up on the links, caddy to golf champs during matches. But at a glance at the walls around his desk proves that his first love is horses. "Paddock Palaver" was his initial turf column, back in 1926 . . . and he's been writing "Foto Finish" since 1936. Weaver's Selections have been carried by Associated Press in papers from coast to coast since 1931. Vice president of the Kentucky Turf Writers' Association, he has long been a member of the committee of Turf and Sports Digest's "Horse of the Year" poll. Buck's favorite horses for all time are 1918 Derby winner Exterminator; Equipoise, entered in 1931, but didn't run, and Whirlaway, winner of the Kentucky Derby in 1941. The lives and times of these and many other horses are an open American Racing Manual to Weaver.

Follow your favorite sport with wonder boy Weaver in

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

This tiny dot in the Pacific...



has more communications equipment than a city of 190,000 people!

The little island of Saipan today has communications facilities greater than those of Hartford, Connecticut. Without this vast array of telephone, teletype and radio apparatus—much of it made by Western Electric—Saipan could not play its key part as an army, navy and air base in the great drive our fighting forces are making toward Tokyo. When you realize that Saipan is only one small island—and that many more bases must be taken and similarly developed—you get some idea of the job still ahead. Today the manpower and manufacturing facilities of Western Electric are devoted to meeting our fighters' increased needs. That's why there is not enough telephone equipment for all civilian requirements.

Buy all the War Bonds you can—and keep them! Western Electric IN PLACE...SOURCE OF SUPPLY FOR THE BELL SYSTEM IN WAR...ARSENAL OF COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT

