

THE INFORMER

Five Cents

May 8th, 1954

Issue III

GIRLS ARRIVE!

63 TO ATTEND SPRING DANCE

About three weeks ago, some sixteen excited fourth formers entered room two. After several minutes of yelling and screaming, they emerged. Many were tearing their hair while some wore proud smiles of victory. During those few moments of seemingly total disorder, the mob had drawn numbers from a hat. Those who wore smiles had drawn lucky numbers, and were given chances to bring girls to the dance. The others, not so lucky, were left hoping some boys wouldn't be able to find a date and would give up their chance.

The dance they drew for was the Fifth Form dance, to which each form is allotted a certain number of girls. It starts on May 8th after lunch, upon the arrival of the girls. In the afternoon there is baseball, tennis, and crew to watch. Following this is a tea dance, buffet supper, and a dance which ends at twelve. A midnight supper will be served, following which the girls will be taken to the houses of faculty members where they will spend the night. On Sunday morning, breakfast is followed by a chapel service, then a big dinner. By three in the afternoon, the girls are gone and about sixty lucky winners are wondering if their luck will hold out next year.

Sidney Dickson

THE WARMUP GAME

At three o'clock on Tuesday, April 20th, Wilmington Friends arrived at S.A.S. for their, so called, easy game. They had previously put in the Wilmington paper that they would warm up with S.A.S. for their game against Tower Hill. Behind a very fast pitcher these boys felt very confident. They had every right to, for they had badly beaten a team which had beaten us.

At the end of the second inning they were winning by a score of 8-1, and were razzing us quite a bit, asking us for competition. This seemed to be the very thing we needed, for we started to bounce back. By the end of the fourth inning, we were only losing by three runs. After we set them down in a one, two, three fashion, we came in for our next-to-last bat. This newly inspired team broke the game wide open, getting seven runs. By this time, the Wilmington boys were pretty mad and were helping us along by their errors.

In the first half of the 7th, Jerry Scherer, who had pitched a good game, walked three men in succession, after one man had popped out. Kenny Wood, our no. 1 pitcher, came in and put out the fire, striking out two batters in succession. This anticipated warm-up game had gotten a little out of hand.

Tom O'Rourke

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departments with lectures with
and demonstrations by the Univer-
sity professors. At the end of
the tour, there was a question
and answer period conducted by
the department heads for visit-
ing students. Dr. Kakvas
stated that there are many oppor-
tunities for professional car-
eers in the Biological sciences
open to properly qualified gra-
duates with a B. A. or a B. S.
degree.

by
HANK PRICE

SPUD

Spring has finally come at SAS
and the old, familiar cry of "Spud!
Stay where y'are, doggonit!" can
be heard every day after lunch and
supper. It seems that with every
Spring term at St. Andrew's, the
game of "Spud" comes into existence
again. A few weeks after the term
has started, one may look out in
front of the school and see some
poor, unfortunate soul on his hands
and knees, having a tennis ball
thrown at his up-turned posterior by
gleeful fiends. When all have had
a chance to hit him, he gets up,
throws the tennis ball into the air,
and calls someone's number. This
person tries to catch the ball. If
he does, he in turn throws it up
again and calls someone else's num-
ber. If he misses, he cries "Spud"
and all must stop where they are.
If he can hit someone with the ball,
they get a letter on them, but if
he misses, he has a letter. When
someone has four letters - s, p, u,
d - he assumes the aforementioned
position, and the game continues.

Ned Harris

MODEL CLUB

Three weeks ago, the Saint
Andrew's Model Club was started
for all those interested in making
model planes, boats, cars, and
shelf models. Mr. Broadbent organ-
ized the club at our first meeting.
It was explained that this would
be an informal club to which no
dues would have to be paid. Only
those who have made models that
show some workmanship will receive
credit.

Since our first meeting, the
club has flourished tremendously.
There is John Way, hard at work on
his car-of-the-future to be entered
in the Fisher Body contest. Then
there is Cox, Cogswell, Duke,
Kimmel, and Brownell. (con. p. 3)

BASEMENT BARGAINS:

Moving to new location in June!
Everything must go.
Clothes for the
Kat, in good condition

Sports jackets and Formal Attire.

\$ Priced Right
in

Scherer's Clothing Emporium.

Since 1951 noted for the latest

AND the greatest!

SAS VISITS A UNIVERSITY

On Friday, April 23rd, twenty
boys visited the Department of
Biological Sciences at the Uni-
versity of Delaware. The trip was
arranged by Mr. Amos through the
cooperation of Dr. Kakvas, chair-
man of that department. A tour
was conducted through the various
(over)

THE MIDNIGHT MARCH

The golden sun that rules all day
Had traveled past and sunk away.
The Spanish soldiers marched on
west.
They could not pause for drink
nor rest.
They had traveled now for two and
ten
Through marsh and swamp and valley
fenn.
Their legs were sore, their faces
brown.
They tramped on now with heads
hung down.
Up a stone-encrusted hill,
They crawled as though they had
no will.
But from the ridge-top they could
see
What was their midnight camp to be.
They drove on now like horses to
water,
And thought not of their recent
slaughter.
Their only thoughts were laid
ahead
On their night-encompassed slumber
bed.

--Bob Harnwell

ST. ANDREW'S GOES CO-ED

Middletown- April 28th, a long
dreaded and much feared decision
was made at St. Andrew's School.
The Rev. Walden Pell, Headmaster
of the Delaware Prep. School, de-
cided that the time had come to throw
open the doors of his famed
institution to the fairer sex.

As you can easily imagine,
this measure was highly unpopular
on the St. Andrew's campus. It
was bitterly opposed by the whole
student body under the leadership
of two profound women haters,
Close and Jarvis.

Four of the arguments of the
resistance group were, one, girls
are a nuisance; two, the girls would
wouldn't enjoy themselves as
they'd be completely avoided;
three, they'd get in the way; and
four, boys just can't have fun
with girls around.

Headmaster Pell listened to
these arguments thoughtfully and
seemed sorry that his measure had
stirred up so much discontent.

(Cont. p.4)

COINCIDENCE

Outlaw Territory...Sixth Form
Common Room
Casanova Brown....Jik-mock
Tea and Sympathy...Advisee's
Meeting
The Strange Ones...moving shadows
at night
Act of Love.....passing grade
in 3rd French
The French Line...Jean Grizeb
The Sprinter....Albie Pierce
Invitation from Mars...Entrance
examinees
Pickup on South
Street.....Newton and Foster
Lavender Hill Mob..Butcher,
Mooney, & Pent
Francis Goes to
West Point.....Church Hutton
Above and Beyond..Scherer's
Curveballs
Come Fill the Cup..Commencement
Night
Three Little Words..That'll Cost
You
8-Steve Duke

MODEL CLUB (Continued from p. 1)
in the model airplane field.
This is only a mention of a few ac-
tive members. We are planning
to have an exhibition of the
models made this term. There
will be as many models in the
exhibit as space permits.

So far, this club is a great
success, and at the rate it is
progressing, it ought to prove
to be a major club in the years
to come.

--Toby Kimmel

SOFTBALL

Some of the boys decided that
they would like to play a little
bit of softball as well as partici-
pate in other sports. When Mr.
Weigand heard of this he set to
work organizing a softball league.
When all people interested signed
a list which was posted, Mr. Wei-
gand composed four teams with boys
for players and one team for the
masters. On the Wednesday the twenty-
eighth of April, the first game
of the season were played. Two of
the boys teams fought it out and

(con. p. 4)

another boys' team struggled against the masters. Although Mr. Schmolze did a fine job on the mound and Mrs. Baum played very capably at first base, the boys won out over the quickly-tiring team of masters. The league seems to be a success and everyone is waiting for the next battle against the masters.

--Dick Orth

ST. ANDREW'S GOES CO-ED (Cont.) later when interviewed by the press, he stated that he wouldn't reverse his decision and the boys would just have to put up with his unpopular measure.

--Pete Rodgers

THE HORRID BEAST

I saw her on a grassy hill;
Her fur was fair to see;
She lifted up her whiskered head
And then meowed at me.

I softly stroked her high-arched
back,
And gazed into her eyes;
I then could not resist her charm
As you may well surmise.

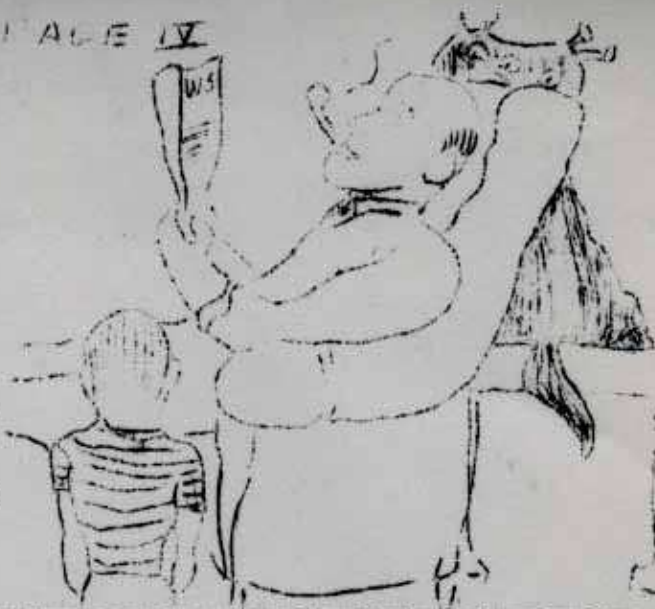
Oh foolish me I took her in;
How little did I know
What sorrow would be brought by
her
Before the Winter snow.

She liked my home, she liked the
food;
She loved the soft, warm bed.
But then one day a sadness came;
Oh would that she were dead.

She was a most unusual cat
Each week she did produce.
And when her family grew too
large,
I tried to set them loose.

But always she did bring them
back
And with reproachful eyes
She stared and stared, then wept
for me;

But soon I grew too wise.
(Cont. next col.)



I give up. What does have 3
eyes, tentacles, and slithers?

I sent her to some friends of
mine

Feeling very low;
But when they learned about
her fault

They firmly answered "no".

At last I didn't know what to
do,

I wept and wept in vain.
But then a grand idea occurred-
I took the midnight train.

I asked to join a prisoner lot
To live 'neath prison walls,
To live in solitary thought,
To walk in lonely halls.

Dear reader learn from my sad
fate

That pussies oft betray
And when you once adopt a cat
That horrid beast will stay.

--Bob Harnwell

EDITORIAL

This year we were a little late in organizing the INFORMER, but the five editors got together, though seriously handicapped by the time element, and managed to get this year's edition together piece by piece. We didn't give up our plans, however (for this is one form which doesn't believe in breaking precedents). We believe the INFORMER to be an excellent idea and commend those who organized it.

The Editors