

'THREE CORNERED MOON' PROVES BIG HIT

NOTED PROFESSOR DELIVERS COLLEGE ADDRESS TONIGHT

Dr. Walter B. Pitkin to Discuss Trends in Careers

Dr. Walter B. Pitkin, Professor of Journalism, Columbia University, will speak to the University of Houston student body Friday night at 8:30 p. m. in the University auditorium on the subject "Opportunities, Trends and Career Planning." Parents and others interested in assisting the youth in planning his career are invited to attend.

Dr. Pitkin will speak to the University Faculty at a luncheon at The Old College Inn on Friday. Dean Dupree will introduce the speaker.

In order that the students and faculty may hear Dr. Pitkin speak, all classes Friday are being shortened to 45 minutes each.

If there are any who are not familiar with his achievements, the following will be of interest. After receiving his B. A. degree at the University of Michigan, Dr. Pitkin took graduate work in Paris, the University of Berlin, and the University of Munich. He was a psychology lecturer at Columbia for four years and has been Professor of Journalism since 1912. At different times he has been a member of the editorial staff of both the New York Tribune and the New York Evening Post.

He has written many famous books. Among the first he wrote was written in 1913 and entitled "Must We Fight Japan?" Coming as it did in such a crucial time, it aroused much comment. Some of Dr. Pitkin's more recent books are "Life Begins at Forty," "More Power to You," "New Careers for

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Specialized Attitude

I was learning that there was more to the jewelry business than putting out stock in the morning and tidying up while waiting for customers.

The boss was a slender man about 335 with a smooth-shaven face, wrinkled slightly at the outer corners of the eyes from a smile, which seemed as much a part of him as the starched white shirt and freshly pressed dark suit.

He was behind the small show case up front looking over the repair envelopes and I was beside him hanging the repaired watches in a wall cabinet when Mrs. Graydon came in.

"Good morning, Mr. Reed," she burst forth, "One of the stones in my favorite ring is loose and I thought it was best to bring it right down here this morning before I lost it any have you—"

"You did perfectly right, Mrs. Graydon," the boss interrupted tactfully.

The Graydon's owned or had a

SCENE FROM COLLEGE PRODUCTION



"Story of Steel" Is Shown Before Physics Classes

The physics movie on the Story of Steel, shown on Wednesday, November 14 proved very interesting. It gave the students an inside view of the production of steel pipes, wire nails, and steel cables.

Slow motion close ups of the minute details of some of the complicated machinery helped to clear up any doubts in the mind as to how these articles were turned out with such speed.

All the machines were not explained in detail as they were so numerous and complicated that it would take many more than the two reels shown.

mortgage on most of the town and this plump, gaudy figure advertised their position brazenly. The boss would have lectured to me for a week had I said what I thought of his customer, since the ornaments on the fingers and wrists stretched over the glass top of the case had at one time rested in the stock trays of the store. Attitude is what he called it. "Think what you will but keep the proper attitude."

Well, the boss stuck a glass over one eye and while he was examining the ring prongs the loose stone fell out and bounced behind him onto the floor.

Honestly, I thought that woman would throw a fit right there.

"Oh, my goodness," she wailed, as the boss and I got down on the floor and poked about for the elusive setting, "You'll never, never find it and this is the only ring I ever enjoyed wearing and was proud of. Oh, what shall I do? You can't replace it, for all these diamonds are per-

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BANQUET College Actors Celebrate Success of Show With Dinner

Election of officers will be the principal business to be transacted at the banquet November 17 at the Mexico City restaurant, when members of the newly organized Spanish Club meet for their first social gathering.

In addition to election of officers, the club will select a name, will choose a suitable motto, and will discuss plans for the remainder of the present term.

"All students of Spanish who are interested in becoming members of this club are invited to attend the organization banquet Saturday," Mrs. Floy P. Soule, professor of Spanish at the University, said today. "A charge of 50c per plate will be made."

The following students are responsible for the formation of the club: Sadie Williford, Miriam Smith, Frances Merrill, Richard Ames, Harry Lawrence, Francis Summers, Bawn Neilan, Kathryn Johnson, and Mrs. Soule, who is sponsor.

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Dean Announces Two New Classes For C. L. U. Degree

Commercial Life Underwriting, a new course, has been added to the curriculum of the University of Houston.

There are two classes that started last week with an enrollment of 50. The classes meet on Monday and Tuesday evenings from 6:30 to 9:30 in room 120.

The American College of Life Underwriters gives examinations once a year on a field of work they have selected. These tests cover a series of five courses, (1) Life Insurance Fundamentals; (2) Life Insurance Salesmanship; (3) General Educa-

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Hockey Players Show Much Speed In Practice Game

The University of Houston hockey team skated to a decision over the Sam Houston High School squad Wednesday morning in a practice game.

One of the features of the tilt was the skillful teamwork exhibited by Lake Alexander and Frank Miller, wingmen, for the University in bringing the puck down the ice. Harry Giraud was the receiver of these passes and flayed the Sam Houston mashes for three of the four goals. On a sensational long shot, Lake Alexander accounted for the other goal.

Bland Williams and Bob Parlett played defense for the University and showed great ability in breaking up the Sam Houston passing game, while Ed Chernosky, goalie, made at least ten saves and only allowed one shot to slip by him.

For the losers Jack Busby played a great goalie position, making a number of saves.

Even Actors Must Eat

Seventy-five Dramatic Club members were present Wednesday night at a banquet given at Le Blanc's in honor of Director Standlee Mitchell and his Red Masque Players.

Mr. Mitchell announced his plans for the future regarding the presentation of "Three Cornered Moon." He stated that he and the cast would travel to Alvin Monday where the play will be given in the Alvin High School auditorium. The same performance may also be repeated at Bastrop, near Austin. The next production scheduled for presentation is Shakespeare's play, "Romeo and Juliet." Members of the club will try out for parts in this tragedy in the near future.

MASQUE PLAYERS PRESENT DRAMA WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Glee Club Entertained Audience Between Acts of Play

Attaining high honors in dramatic production, players from the Red Masque Dramatic Club scored a popular hit when they presented "Three Cornered Moon," a three act comedy, before a packed house Wednesday night.

Honors for outstanding performances among an exceptionally talented cast are given Stillman Taylor, who, as the inspired and emotional young novelist, kept the audience roaring with applause, and to Doris Kennedy, sweetheart of the novelist, who depicted a difficult part graphically and forcefully.

Others in the cast who deserve special mention include William Harshey, McCoy Wallace, Tom Hudson, Dorothy Golden, Ralph Pierce, Mary Treadway, and Nell Schedler.

Character portrayals were exceptionally clear, and gave an opportunity for individual actors to show their talents effectively. Particularly was this true of the Mother, played by Dorothy Golden, who attained a high degree of perfection in the difficult mature character of Mrs. Rimplegar.

Ralph Pierce also gave an excellent performance in the part of the Doctor, who eventually proved to be the successful rival for the affections of Doris Kennedy, leading lady.

Smoothness of acting and clearness of portrayal of emotions was largely due to the excellent direction of Standlee Mitchell, instructor in dramatics.

Praise also should be given to those students in charge of stage setting, lighting, and general arrangements. Special mention is given for the courtesy extended by the Hudson Furniture Company in providing furniture for the setting.

The banquet not only marked a triumph for the cast but was even more significant as it was also in honor of Mr. Mitchell's birthday. The president, representing the members of the Dramatic Club, presented Mr. Mitchell with a beautiful leather brief case as a token of their affections and congratulations.

In acceptance of the gift Mr. Mitchell said, with deep feeling, "Folks, all I can say is thank you."

Mrs. Bender, honorary sponsor of the club, made a brief talk, thanking the members for the beautiful corsage sent to her.

A wire of congratulations was received from Bill Stanford, former president of the club, who is now attending Cumberland University Law School.

THE COUGAR



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COMPLAINTS

By Willard Wittmer.

Have you ever heard of complaints? Have you ever heard of the publicity given to prominent persons and—of course you've heard that the person who does nothing never occupies the limelight.

There has been a good deal of grumbling recently from students who do not get their names in the Cougar. The Cougar is not trying to be exclusive. Those students featured in the paper are the ones who are in the thick of student activities. Their versatility in activities makes their names desirable for the limelight.

The Cougar is trying to include everyone, and eventually expects everyone to be included. But in the meantime, take a more prominent part in all the school activities. Be as friendly to everyone as you possibly can, and by all means be a loyal supporter and booster of all activities of the University of Houston.

THE LYRE

Appearing recently as a special project of students of the General College, The Lyre, mimeographed newspaper published under the leadership of Ruth O'Leary, is proving of great interest to students and faculty members.

Aided by Virgie Oelerich, art editor; Ed Vogler, June Dunlop, Douglas Carter, and Walter Lewis, contributors, Miss O'Leary has edited three very interesting Lyres. These students deserve credit for their initiative and ability along this line, and the Cougar staff wishes to commend their work.

Along the journalistic line, we would also like to invite the staff of the Lyre, members of the journalism class at the General College, and all students and professors who care to become contributors to the Cougar to do so.

LET'S DANCE.

Perhaps dancing is not the only social outlet for most of the students of the University, but it does appear to be one of the most popular, and one that is in constant demand among many of our students.

While it is true that dancing is an enjoyable form of recreation, it is likewise true that there are several opportunities for social activities in other forms. Most students attending a university find that the social side of the institution is of great value to them, both while they are in the school and after they graduate.

If we are to build up the great university here that we feel we are destined to become, we must promote the organization of more social functions of many types; we must encourage students to take leading parts in these affairs; and we must develop and encourage more school spirit and enthusiasm.

Perhaps the record made in recent dances might be an indication of the way the wind blows. The success of the Freshman Reception and the Houstonian's dance clearly points to the fact that dances do help build up school spirit. From dances, other social activities may develop.

Anyway, we need social activities. If you agree, or disagree, contribute your ideas to the Cougar. A column will be devoted to a discussion of this and other ideas intended to build up the university.

TO THE POINT

(By Norman Pollard)

Many students have expressed their disapproval of the honking in front of the building at 8:30. It seems that these people don't consider that classes go on until 9:30. This honking not only annoys the students who are still in class but it is also discourteous. Does the honker expect the one for whom he is calling to drop everything and come running? We believe that this is not being done intentionally and that when it has been called to his attention, he will be glad to use some other way to notify the person called for.

WHEN I SELECT A HUSBAND

(By Elizabeth King.)

My prayer like many other maidens is: Oh! lead me beside the full streams, where the fish are plentiful and the fishing worthy of the fisherwoman; that I may, peradventure, find, one eligible, who shall rescue me from the hand of Innocuous Desuetude, and usher me into the Kingdom of Matrimony!

And this eligible I won't expect to be perfect, for who can find the perfect husband? The Lord makes the man but the wife makes the husband. Man is but the raw material on which the woman puts the finishing touches.

Whatever pattern of husband I shall select I expect to find him like a shop-made garment, which must be trimmed over and cut down, and ironed out and built up to fit the matrimonial situation. For the happiest wife isn't she who gets the best husband, but she who makes the best of that which she gets. Yes, a husband is a work of art which must be executed by hand; for there is no factory which turns them out to order.

So I shall not go into matrimony with my eyes open too wide. No woman does. She falls in love as she falls out of bed and awakes with a great shock not knowing how it happened.

But after one has a husband, she soon realizes that he is a pretty good thing to have around—

He gives the house a "finished" look, even as a door plate does.

He suggests ready money and is an adornment like a potted palm on the piazza.

When he sits beside you, he is a certificate of respectability; yes, in the eyes of society, he is better than a written recommendation.

Indeed, he is as necessary to a dinner table as an underpiece, and is more impressive than cut flowers and a butler in livery.

So if I find my husband less than ideal I shall not weep but shall be of good cheer, for what does it profit a woman, though she have every other luxury in all the world and have not a little husband in her home?

And so in my selection I repeat that my measuring stick shall not be too exacting.

Aside from having the profile of a Barrymore and a football figure he must work willingly and bring home all his shekels.

His ashes must not fall upon the carpet, and his cigarette must not burn holes in the draperies for he must do his smoking on the piazza.

He must never have a grouch and his breakfast must always please him.

He must sew on his own buttons and wear everlasting socks.

When he goes out with me, he must don a dress suit without grumbling.

He must notice my new frock. And the word of flattery must be on his tongue, for in the comedy of matrimony there is more joy in being a star than in being an understudy.

He must rise without calling. He must consider me and kiss me occasionally.

He must put the cat out by night. He must not perceive the existence of other women.

He must be trusted to mail a letter.

If I am unable to find all these qualities in one man, then I shall not be temperamental but instead I shall gather in the lemon which Fate awards me and my heart shall be comforted, for though wine is desirable, yet lemonade is not to be despised.

And whatever his faults I shall endeavor to like him; for love passes like the whirlwind, but friendship is a rock which endures forever.



CO-ED CORA CHIRPS

Well hi-ho everyone, and how are you all feeling after the fine performance of "Three Cornered Moon"? It was really good, wasn't it? Well, with such an eventful week there should be plenty of rocks and daisies to sling. So let's see what we can do?

Last Wednesday in our poetry class we were reading a poem called the "Dying Swan" and someone made the comment that it must have been written for Stillman Taylor. For really he is quite a sight with these beautiful bushy locks of his which stands straight up in midair. So different don't ya know! Just that little poetic touch! And that mustache—just a French dream—However, even with all of his pretended eccentric ways that he's been flaunting upon us lately he was really quite good in the play and suited the part. But Oh, that part!

I wonder if Kenneth, commonly known as Tommy Hudson, is still looking for his kitty—and still having that daily "breaking and making up."

And of all the cute people I have ever seen—it was that McCoy Wallace who played the part of Ed in the play. He was really a dilly!

Betsy Brown seems to be making things hop around our dear old U. of H. Shes really making quite a hit. And one of those hits is the good looking Roy Miller.

I've heard it said that W. G. Lewis, one of our day college students is really quite a good dancer. We wonder why he doesn't turn out for more of the dances and give these girls a break. How about it, W. G.?

Dorothy Cely one of the day students seems to be doing right well by herself. She's made a few of our "He men" cast their eyes her way. So keep yourself before the public, Dorothy.

Say have you all noticed that the day college really has some plenteous cute girls going over there. Heres a little tip to you, I'm going to tell you a few of their names—Frankie Bush, Marguerite Brown, and Louise Campbell and just lots of others.

A thousand apologies for not giving you more but it is early in the morning and someone is due to pick this up for the paper in a few minutes. Until next time and with a promise to do better. Evermore,

Cora and her Chirps.

Banquet—

(Continued from Page 1.)

All persons who have had training in Spanish, whether they are now enrolled in Spanish classes or not, are eligible for membership and are urged to attend the banquet tomorrow.

Those persons wishing to make reservations for the banquet should see Sadie Williford, Frances Merrill, Miriam Smith, or Harry Lawrence.

THE READER MAN

THE GO-GIVER

By Vash Young

The latest of Young's books, carrying the same old philosophy characteristic of this unique fellow who in 1929 did an about face from utter failure to success. In this book he shows up the old methods of "go-getting salesmen" and in a clever manner shows how more is to be gotten by the Go-giver type of man. Truly an interesting book for those who like success books of the first order. While most success books are taken as more or less charlatan in nature, this book simply will not allow itself to be so classed. It is basically simply written and makes the reader wonder why he never thought of life in that way before.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

By Walter B. Pitkin

Mr. Pitkin states that the chance of a lifetime awaits young people in America. He speaks of these young people as the Lost Generation—that is, those who have been struggling to establish themselves, but in vain. He points out that the Lost Generation's chance lies in the establishment of homes in new communities, and in the securing of jobs to support a higher standard of living.

The author gives some startling facts about America and its people. But also, he gives examples and statistics and uses common sense to back his statements. Professor Pitkin here deserts the role of educator and turns salesman. However, he is not a salesman for a personal interest, but one who sells an idea to save America of what is wrong with America and what we must do to save it from chaos.

LOOKINGGLASS

Well, well, here we are again. Let's dust off our collegiate lookingglass and see who's there. For heaven's sake, if it isn't Charles, Emmerts little sister Mary, with ole Phillip Parr Krumb. Now studes, don't be alarmed, they just happened to pass your columnist at the same time, only, being deeply absorbed in the perusal of their studies for the next class, they didn't see each other.

Quietness personified is Mary Emmert. Irrespective of that, she's a good student. Having graduated from Sam Houston High in '33, she went to the University of Texas, and, for reasons unknown to us, she voluntarily forsook our state institution and took up her studies with us at the beginning of this semester. Boys please note, (and girls be careful); she's one of these attractive blonds that say but little, but oh how they use those optics. Now fellas, don't get me wrong, I'm just reiterating a bit of inside dope.

We've got to watch him fellas, 'cause he packs a lot of trouble for we 'ordinary guys'. Our eminent P. P. Krumb, eased out of Alice High School in '30. From there he, it is said, went to Texas where he saw most of his freshman work. Becoming dissatisfied with Austin, and having a yen for a young lady in San Antonio, he forthwith enrolled in the San Antonio Jr. College. Parrs' a swell guy even though he is apt to swipe your best girl. He's athletic in that he plays basketball, baseball, and a good game of tennis. He's a good mixer in any crowd, and one young lady, after sitting in his car in front of her home for two hours late one evening remarked, "I sure do like to listen to his radio."

Noted Writer—

(Continued from Page 1.)

Youth," and "The Chance of a Lifetime."

It is felt that his talk will be of profound interest to all of the University students. Parents and others interested in the careers of youth are cordially invited to attend.

Congratulations, Red Masque Players

Congratulations are in order for Standlee Mitchell and his colorful crew of Red Masque players who last Wednesday successfully and vividly portrayed Gertrude Tonkonogy's great comedy, "Three Corned Moon," before a packed house of cheering spectators.

Financially, the play was also a fine success. Business Manager Wilbur Smith and his energetic assistant, P. S. Reed, deserve a world of credit for the thorough publicity given the performances.

To name any one actor in the show as outstanding would be unfair to the others. The cast of Taylor, Kennedy, Harshey, Wallace, Hudson, Golden, Pierce, Shedler, and Treadway were all good and put over this comedy in a clever manner.

No less than sensational was Stillman Taylor in his depiction of an effeminate poet. Taylor and his little mustache kept the audience in a continual uproar.

In the picture, "Three Corned Moon," Richard Arlen filled the role of the doctor. In the play Ralph Pierce portrayed this role and did it well.

Dorothy Golden who portrayed the part of the mother of the Rimplegars was superb. Incidentally Miss Golden won the outstanding actress award last year in the Junior College Dramatic Club.

And speaking of crazy Rimplegars, Mrs. Hudson's little boy, Tommy, did mighty well with his part as one of the boys. His excellent voice was especially impressive.

Another of the hilarious Rimplegar boys was brought to real life in an effective way by McCoy Wallace who played the role of an ambitious young actor who was plenty nuts, just like the other Rimplegars. The young, reckless, little brother was enacted by William Harshey who gave a good performance.

Doris Kennedy was a lovely leading lady and those kisses she gave the leading man, Ralph Pierce, made the boys in the audience rear up in their seats.

Last but far from least, was Nell Shedler who proved a scream in her role as Jenny, the maid. Her part was not big but she turned out to be one of the high spots of the evening.

This riot was approved by the critics who were present to review the show. They agreed that there was little left to be desired, and were high in their praise of Director Mitchell.

We believe if Walter Winchell had had the pleasure of reviewing the play, he would have said "An orchid to you, Standlee Mitchell."



Our College Cutie Says

So—I'm back again with some news—

Suppose all of you have seen Joe Patterson's mustache. He really looks like the bad, bad villain.

Mary Elizabeth Bain and her boyfriend aren't a bit bashful. They strolled down the front walk, the other day, courting quite openly—but it turned out to be her brother.

Ernestine Strozier is certainly slicking up these days. Must be that long, tall somebody from Rice that she's after.

Frank Miller had better quit foolin' around. His little blonde gal is gonna learn about his escapades here.

R. L. Winston is plenty smart, but we'd like to know if the eyeshade is necessary.

That good-lookin' black-haired Mulvey gal is really knockin' the boys for a row. More power to you, chile.

Tom C. Dupre better put the handle on her name. There seems to be some confusion.

Milton Beneke should watch his step—where were you, Halloween night, my friend?

Jimmy Hussion is really losin' ground with the petite Willke since Parr Krumb came on the scene.

George Jenks and his blonde head have surely fallen for the darlin' Edith Cotton girl. (Ought to make a nize contrast.)

Elizabeth Brady's new permanent is a knockout. She ought to go places now, sure 'nuff.

Insurance—

(Continued from Page 1.)

tion; (4) Laws, Trusts and Taxes; and (5) Finance.

In Houston the Underwriters Association composed of insurance men, asked the University, as a service institution, to inaugurate a course to prepare insurance men for these examinations. University officials agreed to teach each of the five courses. At present numbers one and four are being given. The Monday class is taking number one, and the Tuesday class is taking number four. The courses will last ten weeks, when number two will take the place of number one, and number four will be replaced by number three.

John Rose teaches the first course, while a newcomer, John Warner is instructor for course number four. Mr. Warner, a lawyer for the Reliance Life Insurance Company, took over course number four after Judge King decided it would take too much of his time.

These two classes are a special service that the University of Houston is rendering to the community of Houston as a whole. It is a little known fact that there are three divisions of the University of Houston. Of course there is the night school, called the College of Arts and Sciences. Then there is the day school, or General College, covering fields of study, instead of subjects. But in addition there is the College of Community Service through which special courses, like the one outlined, are set up.

Other courses of this service are the Teachers' Finishing courses given especially on Saturday, and the special class for the lunchroom director. In this special class the fundamentals of Home Economics are taught, including cooking, diet, food values, planning meals, and balanced menus. A class for Social Welfare Workers is in the process of organization.

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SUPPOSE

Suppose Harry Gray proposed to Mary Treadway and she said, "No." Then Harry, to get even, married Mary's mother and Harry's father married Mary. When Harry married Mary's mother, Mary became his daughter; and when Harry's father married Mary, he became Harry's son. But when Harry's father married Mary, Mary became Harry's mother. Then Harry's father is his son, and his daughter his mother.

Harry's mother's mother is his grandmother and he is her husband. So—if Harry is his grandmother's husband—he must be his own grandfather.

Attitude—

(Continued from Page 1.)

fectly matched and you told me yourself it was a very rare cluster and were such unusual—"

"Ah-h, here it is," exclaimed the boss and backed out from under the work bench holding a small, sparkling object between his thumb and forefinger. "We'll put this in an envelope before it gets away again. There! Sorry to have frightened you, Mrs. Graydon. I'll have it ready for you tomorrow afternoon."

"Oh," sighed the owner of the ring, "I'm so glad you found it. I'll be in tomorrow about five, on my way back from the reception." The boss turned to me, when Mrs. Graydon had left the store, and said seriously: "Now, let's get busy and find that stone."

"What?" I asked, astonished, "I thought you found it." "Merely attitude," replied the boss, "that was a piece of broken glass."

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Imagine the surprise of Mr. Harris and his debating team. After making arrangements to travel to San Antonio, stay at the St. Philippe Junior College dorms and engage their debate team, it was discovered that St. Philippe is a school for the colorful gentry. Boy! wwere Mr. Harris and the boys frustrated! They were planning on entertaining the boys from deah Ole St. Philippe here, too. My, my, my!

Harry "Toots" Lawrence the other night asked in all seriousness, "Is gingah-ale reahly intoxicating?"

Al "Tarzan" Gardner uprooted a desk from the floor of the journalism class this week—and it was one of the permanent type, screwed to the floor in about 8 places.

Diminutive (Little) Lake Alexander seems very interested in Blondie Niland. Don't let it getcha, Little Lakey.

"Puss-in-Boots" Horan shore is sweet sometimes, but at other times she is a hell-cat in female form. More distemper to ya, keed.

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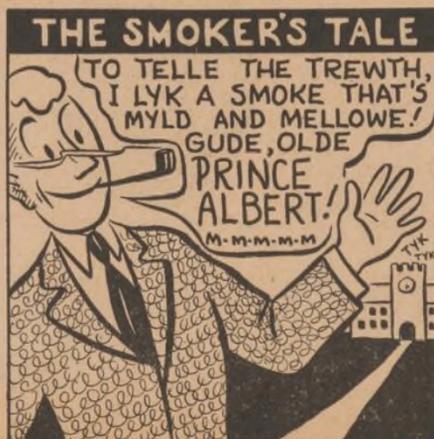
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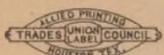
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IN THE SPORT NEIGHBORHOOD

(By Heiss and Maes.)

The blue haze that in the evening mantles the Ozark hills Saturday took on a deeper shade. For Jimmy Kitts' swashbuckling Rice Institute crew, as tough as any outfit of footballers that ever jarred the eye teeth of a ball totter with a whole-hearted tackle, whipped the University of Arkansas Razorbacks, 7 to 0.

Although bitterly disappointed because Coach Fred Thomsen's Razorbacks were unable to mar Rice's undefeated record, Arkansas partisans were quick to admit Rice had much the better team, and they went away singing the praises of such stalwarts as Bill Wallace, an all-American halfback, if ever there was one; John McCauley, "Red" Bale, Bob Biering, "Primo" Miller, Bill Sadler, "Doc" Metzler, and all the other

blue-shirted scrappers from the Bayou City of Houston, Texas.

"Doc" Metzler rose to the heights Saturday at Fayetteville. The fast stepping, blocking back suddenly became a first-rate ball totter. He broke into the open several times on off-tackle smashes, picked his holes without losing his strides, and showed some real speed once he got loose.

Casting about on Kyle Field this week, Coach Homer Norton and his aides are wondering how to stop the rampaging Rice Owls here Saturday and thus avert what many predict will be one of the worst defeats ever inflicted on the Texas Aggies on their home turf. The Cadets, in their efforts to do this, will be attempting what none have done this season, including Purdue, South-

ern Methodist, Texas, and Arkansas. The Aggies, barring practice injuries this week, at least should be virtually full strength for their attempt at stopping the Owls, who are being mentioned prominently for Rose Bowl honors this year. Only Wilbert Randow, halfback, and Bob Connelley, end, are on the injured list. Randow has been out since the Centenary tilt early in October and Connelley since the Arkansas game.

Laurels for Owls

The Atlanta Journal quotes Head Coach Biff Jones of L. S. U. as follows:

"Rice, which played L. S. U. a 9-9 tie, is the best club L. S. U. has faced. n John McCauley and Bill Wallace, Rice boasts two of the greatest backs in the country. They are speedy and run with killing power. Wallace gave us spasms in bringing back punts. Finally, I instructed my kickers to keep the ball away from him, even if they had to boost

the pigskin out of bounds as much as 25 yards short."

Bernie Moore, chief football scout of L. S. U., was in New York city to scout Tennessee when it played Fordham. The New York Herald-Tribune devoted nearly two columns to an interview with Mr. Moore, who was lavish in his praise of Jimmy Kitts' Rice Owls. Mr. Moore said in part:

"Any team that wants an interesting afternoon on its football program for next year had better dust right out and schedule Rice institute from Houston, Texas. I'm damned if it won't get all it can handle. "In McCauley, Wallace, Witt and Metzler, Rice has the doggonedest backfield you ever laid eyes on. And Rice has a great line to go with it. Sylvester, an end, is great; and so is Mays, a big tackle.

"The Southwest conference this year boasts four mighty football teams in Rice, S. M. U., Texas, and T. C. U."

THE PROBABLE LINEUP

Texas Aggies—	—Rice
Wilkins	Williams
Left End.	
Willis	Frankie
Left Tackle.	
M. Crow	Bale
Left Guard.	
DeWare	Arthur
Center.	
R. Crow	Brandon
Right Guard.	
Kirby	Mays
Right Tackle.	
Callahan	Sylvester
Right End.	
Fowler	McCauley
Quarterback	
Pitner	Metzler
Halfback	
Kimbrough	Wallace
Right Half	
Cummings	Witt
Fullback.	



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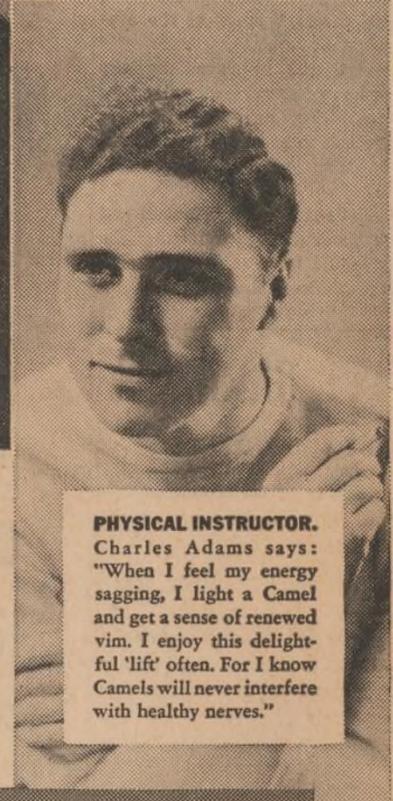


POPULAR NEW YORK DÉBUTANTE: "Smoking a Camel is the quickest way to relieve fatigue that I know," says Miss Mimi Richardson. "It always refreshes me. And I love the taste of Camels. They seem to be milder and smoother!"

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DAVID H. JARVIS, '36—STUDENT OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING. "Poring over charts and figures for that Mechanical Engineering degree makes a fellow pretty tired at times—but smoking Camels helps a lot," reports David Jarvis. "When I feel my alertness and energy slipping away, I light a Camel. In no time I lose that 'all in' feeling. I like the taste of Camels better, too. It is a fact that Camels are different—richer, milder. And I can smoke them one after another without ever bothering my nerves."



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7:00 P.M. P.S.T. } **THURSDAY** { 9:00 P.M. E.S.T.
8:00 P.M. C.S.T.
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8:30 P.M. P.S.T. }

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