

Youths To Show Syphilis Fight In "Spirochete"

Terflinger Directs Drama Sponsored By Hygiene Group

"Spirochete," a two-act drama dealing with the fight against syphilis, will be presented under auspices of the youth section of the Social Hygiene Committee Monday and Tuesday at 8 p. m. in the San Jacinto auditorium.

The play, which is under the direction of Jimmy Terflinger, is part of an educational campaign being pushed by Houston Social Hygiene Committee to arouse the public to the need of a community program for the control of venereal diseases.

Ewing Werlein, chairman of the Social Hygiene group, said that the production of the play here is a significant development in the fight against venereal diseases. "It shows that youth is beginning to realize responsibility in the campaign against these enemies of public health and welfare."

The dramatic story of the origin, spread and deadly effects of syphilis are shown in the play as well as the heroic efforts of great physicians and scientists made in finding a cure for the disease.

Leading roles will be taken by Don Carter, Lillian Waxler, Francis Gilbert, David Pollack, Karol Taylor, Fred Ward, Frances Bass, Sidney Caplan, C. W. Holp, Maine Gordon, Frank Archbold, Margaret Palmer, Boris Mark, Harvey Gabler.

The supporting cast includes Walter Kuttner, Elton Chambers, Jane McCarter, Clyde Eslinger, John Kuttner, Gus Crawford, Harvey Pulliam, Lawrence Dutel, Aaron Marks, Harold Braun, Sylvia Bass, A. D. Marks, Rose Lebonwitz, Jeanet Goldberg, Jane L. Leiwis, Carl Am-dur, L. Gardner.

The technical staff includes Billie Knight, Earl Mowry, Thelma Miron, Shirley Short.

Tickets are on sale for 25 cents and may be bought from Madeline Durr in the office.

Fair Damsels Sport Ten Gallon Lids For Ticket Sale

Cowboy hats and red bandanas will be worn by the University girls when they sell tickets to the Fat Stock Show next Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday in booths on Main street.

There will be eight stalls on Main street, and three or four girls will be in charge of each. They will work in shifts: from 9 to 12 a. m., from 12 to 3 p. m., from 3 to 6 p. m. They are requested to report to the eighth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building to receive instructions a half hour before going on the shift assigned to them. The Jaycees have charge of the ticket sale.

Mrs. Pearl Bender has requested that all girls interested in helping see her or Lorine Butler, president of the Collegians.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor, the Cougar:

For the past three weeks on the editorial page and in a particular column of the paper, the policy of the present staff of the Houstonian used this year in the selection of the beauties for the Vanity Fair section of the annual has been attacked in a manner to represent the system as unfair and undemocratic, and the members of the staff themselves as prejudiced and incompetent, a small clique self-appointed to determine the wishes of the students.

This has been done editorially by one listed by the paper as a feature writer, and by other anonymously in the gossip column. The impression has been given that, while they, the upholders of the principles of democracy, have the support of the whole school, these others are dictators, and usurpers of the rights of the student body. Actually, the editor and business manager of the annual are the only persons vitally concerned in the controversy who have been selected in a regular election by the majority of the students to hold office. They are the only ones who have by an actual vote received the expression of approval and confidence of the students of the University. They were the only ones responsible for the formation of a policy for the annual.

Of course they are, in the final analysis, responsible to the will of the student body, as expressed by the majority. In this case, however, even though the system to be used had been generally known for

Werlin Will Speak Tomorrow at Y. W.

"The Pending Joust for Power" will be the topic of a speech to be given by Dr. Joseph S. Werlin, professor of sociology at the University, before the Y. W. C. A. mid-winter Business Girl's Conference tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. at the activities building.

More than 200 business girls from all parts of Texas will attend the conference.

some time before the eighteen girls of the first nomination were announced in the paper, there was no dissenting voice among those interested until the pictures had been taken and the whole project too far under way to be changed.

It may be that the system used is not the best or most suitable one that could be devised for the school, but there was no reason for waiting until this late date, and then attacking it as unfair, thereby causing embarrassment to those selected, who would in any case be innocent. Nor was there any cause for the methods used in the attacks.

The Student Council has been constituted and empowered to deal with student problems and grievances, and could have dealt with the matter fairly and quickly. The editor of the annual, and the edi-

Frosh Having Dance Tonight In Girls' Gym; Affair Starts at 9:30

The freshman class is sponsoring a dance to be held tonight in the gym at 9:30 p. m. Tickets may be bought for 25 cents, couple or stag.

"We're anticipating capacity crowds at this affair, judging by the way the tickets have been selling," remarked Billy Roberts, class president.

UHSE To Vote On Revised Charter At Monday's Meeting

The revised constitution of the University of Houston Society of Engineers will be voted on when the society meets Monday in Room 110 at 9:30 p. m.

The date for the dance will be set and the method of voting on the Sweetheart of the Engineers will be decided upon. This is also the deadline for membership.

"This meeting is of the utmost importance to all Engineers, and we'd like to have all those attend that possibly can," stated Vernon Kelly, president.

The UHSE has tentatively planned a week-end trip to Baton Rouge to inspect the new bridge there.

tor of the paper, who must be a member of the opposition, inasmuch as so great an amount of space has been devoted to only one side of the argument, are both members of the Council. If the case could have been presented in such a manner as to show that the majority of the students were dissatisfied, the Council could have taken action, and the editor of the Houstonian would have changed the policy to conform to the general will of the student body. The presentation of the case of the paper might have been hampered by the fact that the editor of the Cougar has not attended any of the meetings of the Council, and there have been several since her appointment; but this was no fault of the Houstonian staff.

I do not personally believe that the majority of the students think that the selection of the girls was fraudulent. Speaking as a member of the staff, and for it, I assure the students that there was the common view among the staff officers that this system was at least worth a trial, and that it would result in the Vanity Fair section of the annual having the most beautiful girls in the school shown therein. I also believe that those who were present at the Cougar Collegian dance Friday night when the girls were presented will concur in our opinion that they will do honor both to the University and themselves.

Yours very truly,
P. J. Sterne,
Houstonian Asst. Bus. Mgr.

B. A. Club To Sponsor Dance Next Friday

Plans for a dance to be given next Friday night in the gym were completed when the Business Administration club met Wednesday night. This is the club's first social function of the spring term.

Boyd Shinn and Earle Brokaw have charge of the music and flower arrangements, and Dorothy Spates will be in charge of the ticket sale.

Music will be furnished by a nickelodeon, and the starting time is 9:30 p. m.

Tickets may be purchased from any B. A. club member for 25 cents.

SHORT STORY DELUXE

"Skip" Tells Sad Tale of a Man Who Never Missed And His Son Who Did and He Loved Him For It

By "Skip"

Fred Smith squinted one eye and took careful aim. Unhurried, he drew back his arm—paused for a dramatic second—then let the object fly.

Straight as an arrow and with just the right arch, the wad of paper dropped into the waste basket some twenty feet across the room.

Sighs of appreciation came from the other clerks working in Fred's office, for to them he was a true artist. He NEVER missed.

Other clerks return from hunting or fishing trips with tall tales of conquest, but not Fred. He would gather a group of willing listeners about him during the lunch hour

and describe some shot he had made.

"I'll never forget that shot," he would say. "There was a strong south breeze blowing in the window, and my wad of paper was really too light for proper aim. The only paper basket in sight was all the way across the room, and it was partly hidden by a desk. Well sir, I judged that strong cross wind, took my aim and let fly."

The audience would always become tense and hang on to each word.

"Well," he would continue, having built his climax, "it started much too far to one side, but that breeze caught the wad just before it reached its destination and—and it DROP-

PED RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF THE BASKET!"

A ripple of applause would come from the clerks and stenographers grouped around Fred, and he would take his bow. Nobody doubted HIS word. They had all seen samples of his wizardry. Then the whistle would blow and they would all go back to work . . .

Fred had never played a game of basketball in his life. He had always been too small and he was afraid of physical contact. But for as many years of his forty years as his wife could remember, Fred—like those apartment house dwellers who never miss an issue of their favorite farm

Continued on page 4

Eighty-six Are On Honor Rolls For Fall Term

Students Must Take Five Courses and Make 'B' Average

Eighty-six students carrying five courses made a "B" average or better during the fall term, thus making the Honor Roll. The list of students follows:

Fleta Belle Bayles, Frank Bayless, Gus M. Borgstrom, Jr., Harry Edward Bourne, Mrs. Addie M. Bradberry, Alece Brigance, Marguerette Bright, Mrs. Anna Parks Brough, Jean Buchanan, Nina Lois Bunting, Elmo J. Burke, Jr., Olive Audrey Brynes, B. C. Cardwell.

Mable E. Clark, Ethel Ruth Crow, Dorothy Virginia Daigle, Charles R. Dele, Florence David, Mrs. Josephine C. Del Barto, Mary Elizabeth Dennis, Sylvan Dubinski, Maxine Easton, Esther Edmiston, Louise K. Fausset, Mary Joyce Frank, Audrey Mercedes Friedrichs.

Charles Wilson Gaitz, Harry J. Girard J. Bernard Green, Mrs. Esther N. Hall, Gwendolyn Harris, Mattie Sue Hartley, Frederick Haynes, Betty Lee Heinrich, Josephine Hightower, Margaret Holliday, Mrs. R. E. Hull.

Mary Francis Jones, Roberta Jones, Vonnie Kolb, Juliette Kruger, Winnie Nell Laird, Victor Vernon Lambert, Kenneth Alvin Landin, Marjorie Landreneau, Mary Lorene Leonard, Mrs. Alma F. Lively, Catherine McNair Louden.

Mrs. B. M. McKnight, Verla Mae Maness, Edythe Mazow, Ruth Lee Moore, Jeanette Morris, Robert De Quincy Morris, Roy D. Much, Myrth Ivy Perry, Vernon Gideon Ploeger, Mary Edna Poole, Yvette Marie Pouljol, Margaret Eva Pryzant.

Edith Robinson, Sybil Thelma Sanford, Evelyn Marion Schauer, Fannye Helene Schlom, Gladys Isabella Schnurr, Russell J. Scott, Robert Preston Scott, Mrs. Gertrude Shirar, LeRoy Holmes Simons, Rosemary V. Summers, Allen Lee Taylor, Rita Valls, Louise F. Webb, Lois Jo. Weisiger, Richard S. West, Ruth C. Whitson, Douglas W. Whittenberg.

Clarence E. Williams, Louise V. Williams, Mrs. Dona Williamson, Mrs. Mary Alice Wood, Norma Lynn Wood, Margaret Woods, Mrs. Ossie May Yancy, James Elgin Young.

Evans Talks On Trade Future Of Houston

Thomas L. Evans, manager of Foreign Trade Extension Dept. and Chamber of Commerce Consul of Argentina, Guatemala, Chile, Nicaragua, Haiti, Honduras, and Republic Dominicana, spoke to the class of office management Monday. The possibilities of the Houston field of foreign trade was the topic of this address.

Porter Norris, district manager of the Pan American Airways, spoke yesterday to the traffic class about the plans of starting an air line to Europe.

THE COUGAR

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 Business Manager John Stewart
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REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
 College Publishers Representative
 420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
 CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

1938 Member 1939

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of
Collegiate Digest



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 Mary Lewis, Billy Roberts.

SELECTING CANDIDATES

We are facing now another student election, one that may rightly be termed the most important of the year. There has been much discussion pro and con as to the merits of the several who have been mentioned as potential candidates, but we doubt that serious consideration has been given the real import of the election and the significant part it plays in the development of our University. There are a few points which should be given proper thought by the student body, both before and after the election. These points are, briefly, as follows:

1. We are, in effect, a democratic institution and our governing officers should be chosen on that basis. In other words, they should be elected because of sound merit and capability rather than because of party affiliations or personality. The student Association is our governing body. It serves as intermediary for our relations with the administrative officers, therefore the students comprising this association should be those who are thoroughly capable of performing that duty.

2. This election should be participated in by every student of the University and not by a consistent few, such as has been the practice in past years. It is too late after election to complain of student officers—each student should make it his duty to see that the proper man is placed in office.

3. Be sure to become fully acquainted with any rules that may govern the election in order that you may come to the polls fully qualified and prepared to cast your vote.

4. After the election has been disposed of, those elected merit the full co-operation of each and every student and campus organization, regardless of to whom victory may fall. The task of the Student Association is, at best, a hard one and is made doubly so by constant and destructive criticism. Confine suggestions to those that will be of assistance and remember that your feelings in any matter are but a small part of the whole. Any governing body must consider the well-being of the majority, and if student affairs are to progress, the minority must abide by its decisions.

ORDER IN THE BOOK EXCHANGE

"Such Service! Can't a person get waited on here?" is a constant cry at the book exchange, during registration. Registration comes but twice a year and during this time, about two weeks, the clerks work from 9 to 12 hours a day. One should remember that the clerks have been there a lot longer than book buyers and don't enjoy standing there any more than anyone else.

At the first of every term the teachers are required to make a list of the books they will need. If the books fail to be in the exchange, it is not the fault of the clerks. The clerks have absolutely nothing to do with the ordering of books.

Many students come to the book exchange to relax from heavy classes and studies, while others come there to play pranks and destroy property. Students with the latter opinion should regard the rights of the other students and clerks.

In olden times the parents arranged the marriage and the bride never saw the groom until the wedding night.

—The American Weekly

The Countess of Oxford and Asquith's remark: "I do not say that I am 'plain', but I have the sort of

face which bores me when I see it on other people."

—University Life

Late to bed,
 Early to rise,
 Puts dark color
 Beneath your eyes.

—From Daily Texan



We are lucky today to have a President who puts dictators in their places—instead of one who takes his place among the dictators.

—Walter Winchell.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock
 The mouse ran up the clock
 The clock struck one
 LUNCH!

He: "You are always wishing for what you haven't got."
 She: "Well, what else can one wish for?"

The chief salesman of a certain New York firm had a very loud voice. One morning the manager heard a terrible noise coming from the salesman's office.

"Who is that shouting?" asked the manager.

"That's Mr. Hill, talking to Chicago," replied his secretary.

"Well, tell him to use the telephone."

"The material side of our lives is all worked out with intelligence the spiritual side of our lives is not worked out with intelligence."

"There is nothing more immortal than friendship."

"Education is knowing some things extensively, some intensively, and some superficially."

"To make life interesting, avoid monotony."

"Don't be afraid to be different."

Teacher—"What was it that Sir Walter Raleigh said when he placed his coat on the muddy road for Queen Elizabeth to walk on?"

Modern Student—"Step on it, kid."

Jimmy's father found him in the barn. He was shaking his pet rabbit and saying: "Five and five! How much is five and five?"

"Jimmy, Jimmy, what does this mean?" his father demanded.

"Why," said Jimmy, "teacher told us rabbits multiply rapidly, but this dumbell can't even add."

Little Brother: "I knew you were coming tonight."

Sailor: "Who told you?"

Little Brother: "Nobody told me, but I saw sis take another sailor's picture off the piano and put yours up there."

Prayer of a Scotch preacher: "Oh, Lord, guide us aright, for we are verra, verra determined."

Small consolation—that have I
 If what you say is true.
 You say I have my memories,
 A parting gift from you.

Oh, yes, I have them—one and all,
 The bitter and the sweet.
 You'd have me keep them safe in
 hand,
 Mementoes of defeat.

But, Lassie Mine, you're wrong
 again,
 And I must set you right.
 What memories we've left are yours
 So keep them burning bright.

L'envoi

The woods are full of foot-loose
 skirts
 And I don't care a damn
 About the ones who kiss and run,
 That's just the type I am.

Never Heard of It

"There's only one honest way of
 making a living."
 "Why, how's that?"
 "I thought you wouldn't know."

CAMPUS
CHATTER

By Guy Hamilton, Jr.

When we first took over this job some three months ago, we tried for a while to inject a serious thought into these columns at intervals. It was, and still is, our opinion that there are some students in school that would rather read other things than "dirt." The editorial policy of the paper having changed recently, we have been forced to omit anything which was even faintly of a serious nature . . . or when such things were written they were blue-penciled before it got to press. In the past week we have had several people ask us why we have let this column degenerate as it has. This is their answer. If there are more of you that get tired of nothing but "dirt" come around and tell us, or better still write a note and hand it to us, so that we can show the editor proof of the fact that the mental level of university students is a little higher than those of high school age.

The Cougar Collegians may well pat themselves on the back . . . their "Cupid's Fling" Friday night last was really a good dance. The faculty was represented in larger numbers than usual. Too bad they don't turn out for all the dances; it would promote good feeling between student body and faculty as nothing else can. There is always the same small group of faculty members who attend . . . the majority never show up unless they are named on the list of chaperones.

Kempton Pierce was plenty sore last week because we neglected to mention his name in connection with Pat O'Brien's. Seems he's been knowing what a cute girl she is longer than anybody else . . . sorry, Kemp.

Gerry Bentley and Roy Much phffft again . . . this time very likely it will be permanent. Much had a date for the hop Friday night with ex-student Delight Park . . . but we haven't seen Gerry shedding any salty tears about the matter.

Della Belle Collier is wearing a ring now . . . marking her engagement to Fubba Paris. No date for the nuptials yet through . . . or if there is, they're not putting it out. And Jane Jennings, who met Ralph Pierce while rehearsing to play Juliet in the (in?) famous Red Masque venture into the realm of Shakespeare, four years ago this month, is wearing a diamond now . . . she and Ralph are to be wed around Easter time.

Unbeknownst to her, Bettie Ann Guenard put on a nice vaudeville for the office staff Monday afternoon . . . she was sitting in a parked car across the street from the office . . . some danceable music came on the radio they were listening to, so she and the boy friend used the sidewalk to dance on for a few minutes. Surely looked odd, to put it mildly.

Mr. Robert W. Talley showed up at the dance a week ago with Mary Bethany, a Rice co-ed who has seen better days . . . We would like to know very much just who it was that Foster Montgomery and Suzanne Larimer were hiding from when we saw them in that out-of-the-way sandwich stand Sunday night; who knows?

Don Miller pulled a subtle one which went almost unnoticed at the dance Friday night when he asked the band to dedicate "They Say"

to Betty Orr . . . we understand she still hasn't caught on . . . but that's the way it is; even your best friends won't tell you some things (and we don't mean what the soap ads do, either)!

Note to the Junior Class:

When is the Junior Prom going to be? Youse guys and goils had better get busy if you don't want all the other classes to make you the goat this year. The Frosh and Sophs both turned up with swell dances, and the Seniors have even got one coming up, in June. The Junior Prom last year set a precedent it will be hard to live up to if you don't get busy pretty shortly.

Coquette Carmelita Lansford has gone over the deep end again for Roy Brown of Texas University . . . the second time in as many years she has been ma-aad about the boy . . . when he won't come home she keeps the trail to Austin hot.

Della Belle Collier and Jeff Stacy did their bit of singing well at the Friday dance.

Eddie Fitzpatrick and his crew replace George Olsen at the Empiroom tonight . . . Eddie opened the roof last summer and has a good band, but his main attraction in Lynn Honeycutt, who is the sweetest dish of blonde personality that's ever been served in this town—bar none. We itemed in this column a couple of weeks back that Russ Morgan would either come to the Empiroom March 9 or open the Roof in May. 'Tis true, too! The King's Jesters follow Fitzpatrick, then comes Henry King . . . then Clyde Lucas, and then Russ Morgan will open the Roof and the Empiroom will close for the summer, except for luncheons and Sunday nites.

One of the carhops at Sivil's on South Main, Lucille by name, is looking for three University boys who took her home from work the other four ayem—for one of them went off wearing her hat. We understand she doesn't know their names, but is calling them the "rhyming ratscals" . . . the rhyming part of it comes from the fact that one of the boys was reciting extemporaneous poetry constantly . . . as for the "ratscals"—well, she says anybody ought to be able to figure that out. All three were slightly illuminated, too.

And then there was that quip Bob Hope pulled during his radioration the other night about the party where everybody was playing "pin the tail on the donkey" . . . all of them were Democrats except one loan lorn Republican, but he wanted to play too . . . with an icpick.

Poet's Corner

By George Chiasson

SOUVENIR

You may keep for souvenir
 The books I sent last fall.
 My pin, my watch, my fountain pen;
 Yes, you may have them all.

The silly verse I penned to you
 Is yours to prize or burn.
 Hold and treat it as you will,
 I ask not its return.

But, lassie, as we part I beg
 One boon—a little thing.
 It isn't much, but would you mind
 Returning my class ring?

MORE DIRT

Watching the UHSE run wild at Port Arthur: "Slapsy Maxsy" Lewis getting the thrill of a lifetime climbing a rickety ladder 10 feet to the top of the bridge from the cat-walk . . . Prof Ed Green creeping along the cat-walk, over 200 feet above the ground, holding tight to a guard rail . . . Carol Schwartz slithering out on a beam for a posed shot. . . Johnny Bowling's lovely patting of the ground on his descent after being up in the air for over an hour. . . Chief Engineer P. V. Pennybacker nonchalantly strolling up and down beams high above the river . . . Louis Shepard's chagrin on being caught trying to take a bottle of champagne instead of a picture . . . and so on through the day.

Betty Lawrence went on a wee bit of spree after the Friday dance. She took off on a tangent and left her date waiting for her. And just what did mama say? . . . Helen Ford ran out on her friends last week-end to become an air hostess, but she has run back again, for some reason . . . Jimmie Rice has the deserved admiration of most of the girls at school, but Louise Butler still hogs the spotlight as far as he's concerned.

Joppa Goyen smiles again as his true love, Jody Robertson, returns from 8 months in west Texas. We in the know wonder what Joppa would do if he found out about a certain Texas cowboy—better check, friend . . . And just who could V. B. be that Sherwin Ball sent that lervly valentine to?

Seen at the dance: Carl Glynn Barnes and Elmo Burke, Flo Stalling and Hal Berry, Frank Mahr and Eloise Saeger . . . After about six months, Aubrey Mang is now going with Pauline Armstrong, an ex-U student . . . Roger Irvin is trying to put the make on Katherine Hailey, who is one cute little number if we may say so . . . Bufford Bromett has his eyes focused on a gal in typing class . . . Explain, please, why Wilson Morris came to the dance the other night without "Perky" Hines.

Maxine Easton is the only one who seems to know why her romance with Jack Fightmaster came to a sad end. . . Twosomes: Bob McMillan and Nina Lois Bunting—Virginia Brunner and Hill Feagin . . . Ray Campbell raving about his Lamar lassie . . . Betty Bayless from Lamar has been leading one Hugh Walker a merry chase. . . And just What Is This that we've been hearing about "Punky" Spencer? Can it be . . . ?

Robert Slagel, a frosh, has been giving the young ladies a bit of serious thinking to do . . . Elizabeth Carlon has given up Pat Garney for Lent—to which he doesn't quite agree. Does that guy ever agree with anything? . . . Buddy Griffith has been seen quite frequently with the same gal, which is unusual to say the least—which is all we ever say anyhow—sometimes.

Bob Condon, another frosh, isn't doing so bad—he gets around, too . . . Alece Brigance looks like a cinch for the Hit Parade . . . And just why is it that Florence David can't work up an interest in the local talent? Harvard has us beat in more ways than one . . . Jeannette Morris also likes out-of-town guys, but closer home—about as far as from here to Aggieland, say . . . Benny Smalley is driving a car now, but far be from us to blame it on the manufacturers . . . they didn't mean for it to look like that . . . Dee Cole and Gus Brogstrom are still thataway.

One of the biology classes uses a text by one Dr. Wilder

Well, it seems that Mrs. Minor, the new teacher, startled her students recently when she said "You stay here and prepare your lab work while I go downstairs and get Wilder!"

Who took Genevieve Able and Dorothy Hollis to Galveston last week-end—and what happened? We ain't tellin'! . . . Buster May escorted Lois Sheehan to the Empire Room recently.

Well, tha's all for this week, folks. And we hope those misguided humans who blame individuals for this column have the grace to feel foolish when they do it. May we repeat that this is still written by a syndicate—and do we have fun! If you want to join, see the editor. She won't talk.

Church Student Night To Be Held Tuesday

Student night at the South Main Baptist church will take place Tuesday at 7:45 p. m. The revival, of which student night is a part, is being conducted by Rev. Perry Webb of San Antonio.

All Baptist Student Union members of the University are cordially invited to attend.

The Clash of Steel

With the gnash of teeth, and the clash of steel,
Man facing man, a Heaven real.
To lunge and strike the advancing foe,
Touche, a point behold.

The smell of iron and smell of sweat,
Parry that lunge or you will regret.
Repose right quick, Oh! Gosh, you missed,
Fencing with foils, a peaceful bliss.

Keep your point right straight at his eye,
"I'll get you this time," you boldly cry.
Like the spring of a lion upon his prey,
You find your mark behold, touche.

Get faster and faster and quicker than quick,
Knock off his fast but fatal lick.
It's exciting, masterful, fast and sure,
The man with courage this game does lure.

You could keep on fighting until the night,
And then at night you would like to fight.
Oh, may I never forget the day
When I held the foil for my first touche.

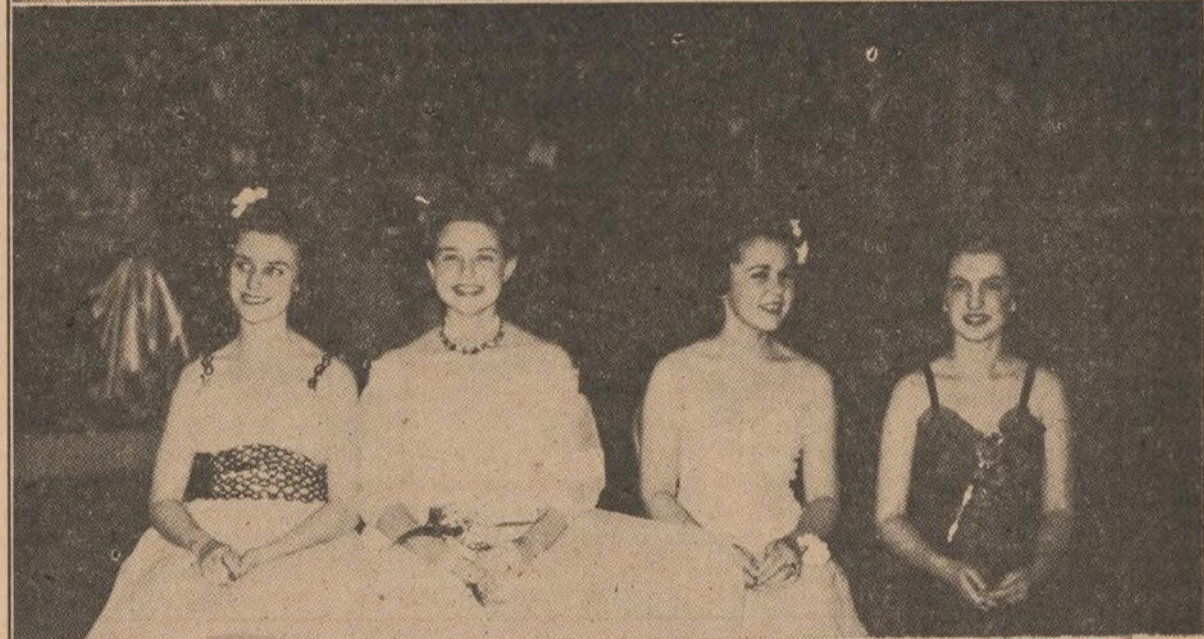
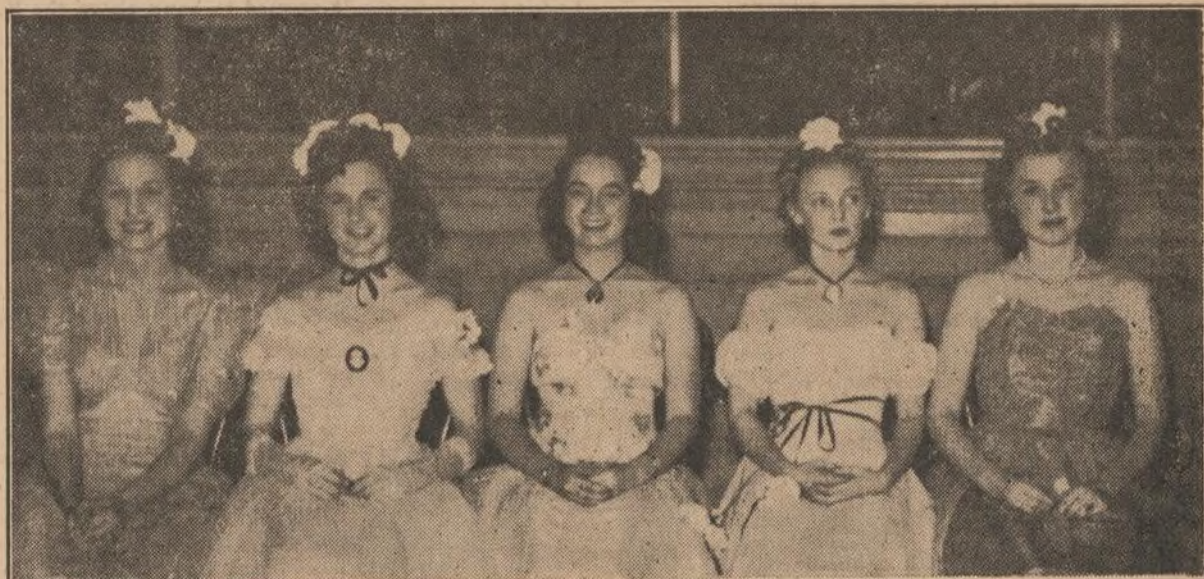
May I forever endure this sport,
The nearest and dearest to my heart.
As man to man, and blade to blade,
A grander game was never made.

"Did you ever see a company of women who were perfectly silent?"
"Yes, once when some one had asked which of those present was the oldest."

"A great war leaves the country with three armies—an army of cripples, an army of mourners, and an army of thieves."

A garment workers' official had just promised to get an unsatisfactory wage clause changed. He says he'll fight it out on this line if it textile next summer.

WHAT THE CAMERA CAUGHT AT THE COUGAR DANCE



Photos by Louis Shepard and EddyDe Young

Northwestern University is offering a special series of lectures on how to fill out income blanks.

"It is far better that the college youth of America are hailing band leaders than heiling bund leaders." —Comedian Eddie Cantor.

WHA, University of Wisconsin radio station, has been named the outstanding social service radio station in the U. S. for 1938.

The so-called "French" telephone is not French at all. It was invented in this country by a graduate of Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

Faculty 71 per cent of University of Pittsburgh co-eds participate in some extracurricular activity.

The University of Pittsburgh Men's Council has established a Tuxedo Exchange Agency for formal dances. Students will provide the tuxes to be rented.

Three University of Kansas blind students are earning their way through college transcribing text books into braille.

Culver-Stockton College is constructing a hotel on its campus.

A new study of evolution is being made at Indiana University, where Prof. A. C. Kinsey is examining 100,000 specimens of gall wasp.

"Poverty is the sixth sense."

Vera Hruby, 18-year-old Czech figure skater, has been selected as the feature performer of this year's Dartmouth College winter carnival skating program.

The University of Wisconsin has just established the first library in the world to be used exclusively by blind students. All of its books are in braille.

Approximately one-fourth of University of Texas students who take pure and applied mathematics end their courses with failing grades.

The University of Dayton students newspaper has been given a two-foot baby alligator as a mascot for its staff.

"Skip"—

Continued from page 1
 magazine—would bring home each new rule and instruction book on basketball as soon as it was published. He would attend every basketball game he could afford, and thoroughly understood every intricate play and every penalty called on the players.

One day Fred came home and found his wife knitting on a small garment. The Smiths did not own a dog so Fred knew at once what the bit of apparel meant.

"Darling," he fairly shouted, "I am going to have a SON!"

"A child," his wife corrected.
 "A SON," Fred said firmly, and for once he was right . . .

On Fred Jr.'s first birthday, his father presented him with a small basketball. Soon after he took his first step, Fred Sr. taught his son to dribble. He nailed a hoop onto the garage and while the other boys were out playing baseball or chasing butterflies—according to their tastes—Fred Jr. would be in his back yard pegging away at that hoop.

Of course he was the star of his team in high school and upon his graduation received a nice athletic scholarship to the local university.

There was no holding Fred Sr. Forgotten were his own exploits as he told in glowing terms of the prowesses of his son. He would replay each game in which his son had starred in high school, sometimes demonstrating certain shots with the wastepaper basket and paper wad.

Finally—as it always does in fiction stories—the day of the first college game in which his son was to play arrived. Fred Sr. made eight mistakes at the office that day and almost missed a simple shot at the waste basket that he usually made with his eyes closed.

That night he took Fred Jr. to the gym an hour before the other players arrived and when the team came out on the court Fred saw his father sitting in the first row. By this time Fred Sr. did not have a fingernail left on his fingers.

All his worries seemed in vain however, for right after the start of the game his son showed that he was "hot" by sinking a sensational one-hand shot from the side of the court.

Point after point he scored, yet his team could not pull away from its opponents—last years conference champions.

With less than a minute to play the champs made a goal that tied the score. This would rattle most "green" players, but never had Fred Jr. seemed so confident! He calmly took a pass from a teammate and dribbled down the floor. In and out he weaved with the speed and grace of a gazelle. When it seemed as though an opponent would "steal" the ball, Fred would shift his hips and change direction—leaving the opposing player far behind.

With only a few scant seconds remaining in the game, Fred broke clear, made a leap and cut loose with his famous one-hand shot. The ball was in the air when the final

gun sounded. Every eye in the house was on the ball.

It seemed to hang above the basket and then—with a loud "swish"—dropped cleanly through the hoop!

There was a stunned silence for a full three seconds. Then from the balcony a voice said in a husky stage whisper, "My Gawd! The fool threw the ball in the WRONG BASKET"

Fred Jr. was crestfallen and lingered in the dressing room long after the other players had departed. He was actually afraid to face his father. After Fred Sr. had done so much to make him a great player, Fred felt that he had failed his father.

When he could no longer hide in the dressing room, Fred Jr. went to meet his dad. He found him leaning dejectedly against the wall beside the door. When Fred Jr. walked up, his father put an arm around his son's shoulders.

"Son," he said, "Do not take this too hard. Why, the same thing once happened to me. I was at the office and was going to throw away a piece of scrap paper. I cleared my throat and when everybody in the room looked up, I said, 'Watch me sink this in the wastepaper basket.' Well, it WAS a difficult shot. With every eye fastened upon me I threw the paper. Son, I—I failed! Instead of going in the basket, it landed in a CUSPIDOR some three feet from the basket. So you see, son, I know just how you feel."

Arm in arm, the pair walked away—and never had a father and son felt so close.

Les Mousquetaires Elect Spring Officers

Officers were elected for the spring term when Les Mosquetaires met Wednesday night. Those chosen are: president, Ethel Ruth Crow; vice president, Elizabeth Carlon; secretary, Mary Joyce Frank; treasurer, Mary Trone; sergeant at arms, Hill Feagin.

March 15 was set as the deadline for members to pay dues. That the French movie, "Un Carnet de Bal," or "Life Dances On," will be shown in April or May was also announced. Frank Summers was in charge of the program at the meeting.

The play, "Le Morpheol '39," will go into production next week. It was written by Jules Vern, and the following are in the cast: Gabriel Fransee, Docteur Jean Cive, dentiste; Jeanette Morris, La Premiere Cliente; Maxine Harrison, Une Cliente pas tres rassuree; Evelyn Briggs, Sophie, de la Morpheol Ce; Ethel Ruth Crow, La Bonne, infirmiere d'occasion; Elsie Scully, La Mere, 50 ans; Mary Joyce Frank, La Fille, 18 ans; Walter Babic, Gaston Bavard, 22 ans; Catherine Morhan, Mrs. Thingumagogg, from London; Joseph Zimmerman, Le Client muet; Norma Lynn Wood, Une autre client.

Alice David is stage manager.

"How was your vegetable garden this summer?"

"Fine! We had it for lunch on Monday."

"Sleep In the Kitchen With Feet In Hall" Becomes Reality

STATE COLLEGE, Miss.—(ACP)—That musical ditty of "sleeping in the kitchen with his feet in the hall" became a reality on the Mississippi State College campus here recently.

Prepared for the worst after the recent radio hoax describing an attack from Mars, State students took to cover when a 12-foot giant appeared on the campus.

College officials, as morbidly curious as were students frightened, investigated the story of two students who claimed that a giant passed their second-story window several times.

Here's the joke: Sherwood Young, engineering sophomore, is a past master at stilt-walking. Adding to the spectacle is the fact that he has a pair of pants long enough to completely hide his stilts.

After ten years of study by its scientists, there will be published soon at Brown University a three-column atlas of the speech peculiarities of New Englanders.

The department of printing at Carnegie Institute of Technology has equipment valued at more than \$250,000.

An Oberlin College committee has just passed a ruling which says that the college flag must be flown when college is in session or on special holidays.

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