Dance Tonight

THE COUGAR

Dance Tonight

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NYA DIRECTOR AND INSTRUCTOR MADE AUDITOR

Brewer Resigns Office, House Selected For Position

Leonard A. House, N.Y.A. director at the University of Houston, has been promoted to auditor, replacing Alton B. Brewer, who resigned.

Mr. House, a student at the University since the summer of 1934, is majoring in government. During this time he has been reader, assistant teacher, and operator of the motion picture projector. Managing the University Book Store has been another of his duties. This duty, he will combine with that of auditor.

As a result of being disabled during twenty-five months service in the World War, Mr. House began teaching music, all instruments and voice. "Most of my training was in the North, added Mr. House. "One of my instructors was Julian Paul Blitz."

Mrs. House is an artist, and is at present an assistant teacher in the Houston Art Museum. Two daughters, who have assisted in the University orchestra for the past two years, are now in John Reagan High School, complete Mr. House's family.

"During leisure time," he added facetiously, "I shall continue giving instruction in music. I anticipate my new responsibilites with pleasure."

President Appoints Guild Committees, Temporary Officers

Temporary committee members of the University Guild were chosen by the president, Miriam Smith. Following the completion of the membership list, new committees will be named to serve for the entire year.

Committeemen chosen to act temporarily and the capacities in which they will serve are: membership committee; Betty Martin, Robert Howard, Ruie Lawrence, and Lumajo Weiner; house committee: Anna Louise Raymond, Sadie Williford, and Gus Japhet; program committee: Maude Berry, C. B. Doolan, Dorothy Ann Tucker, and John Cutler.

Members are urged to see C. B. Doolan and pay membership dues as soon as possible. The fees have been set at fifty cents per term.

Freshmen Decide Time—Place—Date For Class Dance

Gold and blue will be the color scheme to be used in decorating the University Club on November 13, for the annual Freshman Class dance. Fahye Godfrey's orchestra has been engaged to play for the affair.

Officers and members of the class wish to assure everyone that it is to be the most successful social event of the fall season. Balloons, confetti and serpentine will be plentiful.

Tickets are now on sale and may be obtained from the Freshman officers at any time. The price of the tickets is $1.10.

DALLAS TRIP IS PROBABILITY

Plans for the proposed Texas Centennial excursion to Dallas were discussed by Roger Jeffery at last Friday's assembly. No definite statements have been issued yet but reliable authorities declare that it will be carried through.

It has been proposed that the train will leave Houston Friday night, November 6, at 11:30, and arrive in Dallas Saturday morning at 7:55. Negotiations have been opened with Mrs. E. T. Beal, educational director, whereby students can receive special rates for lodging, meals, and admission to the fairgrounds in Dallas. The group will return to Houston the following Monday morning.

The price of the trip will be moderate. All students interested are urged to get in touch with the General College as soon as possible.

"Hay Fever" Shows Opening Season For U. Players

"Hay Fever" initial production of the Red Masque Players, was presented Wednesday and Thursday nights before a capacity audience. The Noel Coward play was directed by L. Standlee Mitchell assisted by Robert W. Talley.

Ann Murray, leading lady of the show, gave the most memorable characterization of the production. She, in the role of Judith Bliss, gave a very life like and convincing portrayal of the retired celebrated actress.

The eccentric son and daughter of Mrs. Bliss, Simon and Sorel, were played by Elwood Brown and Betty Martin. Mr. Brown turned in a very creditable and outstanding performance while Betty Martin portrayed her role in an excellent manner. David, husband and father of the temperamental family, was played by Bill Shamblin. He performed splendidly in this role.

Douglas Carter and Mavis Anderson maintained their high standard of acting in the parts of Richard, an aged diplomat, and Myra Arundel, respectively.

Vivian Kroll and Wilbur Smith

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Houstonians Initiate Members Sunday At Weiner Home

Initiation exercises for Houstonian pledges will be held at the home of Lumajo Weiner, 820 Branard Ave, at 7:30 p. m. Sunday, November 1.

Officers and members will assist in the services while Mazie Lyle and Sadie Williford, former presidents, and Winnie Allen president, will officiate.

The new members to be initiated are: Sarah Alsup, Elizabeth Alexander, Beth Anderson, Marguerite Bright, Sue Bouknight, Thelma Corning, Sylvia Corning, Emmie Craddock, Elizabeth Dailey, Juanita Doniphan, Lenora Dodson, Grace Dustin, Mary Joyce Frank, Marie Fuqua, Mary Glen Franklin, Dorothy French, Mary Elizabeth Goodman, Ida Mehr, Elizabeth Murray, Virgie Oelerich, Jean Pierce, Rebalee Sharpley, Frieda Smith, La Verne Sloan, Jean Stringer, Shirley Simpson, Louise Standley and Jewel Wright.

ELBY DISCUSSES METHOD TO FIND GULF COAST OIL

Prominent Geologist Speaks To Class Thursday

Dr. Brain Eby, well known local geologist, spoke to the Thursday night Petroleum classes at Taylor School on "The Methods of Finding Oil in the Gulf Coast."

Dr. Eby, formerly reporter to the present King of England is a well known geologist. In 1929 he was vice president of the Houston Geological Section, and in 1930 he was elected to the presidency of the same section. He has addressed the National Asociation of Petroleum Geologists and the American Academy of Science. He has written many papers concerning geology in the Gulf Coast region. Mr. Eby is a graduate of John Hopkins College. He was with the United States Geologic Survey. The doctor has also been head of the geophysics division of the Shell Petroleum Company.

The lecturer discussed three methods of locating oil. They were, first, seismograph; second, torsion balance; and third, magnetometer. Occasional references were given to other methods of finding oil in this region. During the address thirty-five slides and drawings were shown to make the points discussed clearer to the listeners. Printed copies of the talk and pictures were also passed through the audience.

Mr. Bishkin announces that those wishing to sign up for the classes may still do so. The class meets every Thursday night at 7 p. m. at Taylor School. The cost is $4.50 per term or 40c per lecture.

Cougar Collegians Hold Picnic Today Honoring Pledges

The Cougar Collegians held the semi-annual picnic honoring pledges this morning at Hermann park.

Members met at the University at 10:30 and went to Hermann park where they engaged in baseball and tennis games. The old members brought the lunches and assisted in the entertainment of new members.

The entertainment committee consisted of Margaret Wood, chairman; Dorothy Reynolds, Dorothy Hester, and Algerine Allen.

El Foro Espanol To Hold Initiation At Sunday Meet

Initiation of new members will be the main event on the program of El Foro Espanol at their meeting Sunday at the home of Wilma Humphrey, 6626 Sherman Street. Dancing will follow the initiation. Mr. John Holdin of Mexico City will be guest speaker.

At the initial meeting last Sunday the following officers were elected for this term: J. Frank Summers, president; Sadie Williford, secretary; Edmund P. Jones, treasurer; Elmer Hamilton, sergeant-at-arms; Wilma Humphrey, chairman program committee; Mabel Edith Lawrence, chairman of music.

El Foro Espanol is sponsored by Mrs. Floy P. Soule.

Gay Hallowe'en Carnival - Dance Carded Tonight

Pay Day—— "His" Day

Yep, its going to soon be the first of the month, and you know what that means! Dr. Hiller is on your trail!

You may as well dig down in your jeans now students, 'cause he will get you in the long run, and if you come early and avoid the rush, Dr. Hiller promises to let you down slower and easier. Whereas if you wait, he'll be in a much more serious frame of mind.

Dr. Hiller states that pay-day is his day, and notices of students' indebtedness will be posted this week, so be sure to open the morning mail.

Engineer Society Hears Elrod Talk On Money Coinage

"Bright shiny pennies ushered in the Machine Age in 1797," was the startling statement credited to Henry E. Elrod, consulting engineer and guest speaker at the second meeting of the University of Houston Society of Engineers in the auditorium Friday night.

"It wasn't bribery, however," he hastened to qualify, "but the indirect result of a peculiar situation that arose in England at that time. King George III found it necessary to coin pennies from a half million tons of copper to bolster the currency of his country. As the royal mint was working full time, it became necessary to let a private individual have the contract to permit coinage of this money.

"James Watt had just demonstrated the feasibility of his steam engine and he was high in public favor. The King gave the coiniage contract which, incidentally, was the largest contract given to a private individual to coin money before or since, to Mr. Watt. In order to finish this commission as quickly and economically as possible, Watt invented a stamping machine that would turn out many thousand pennies per hour. This is the first instance of production on a large scale."

Mr. Elrod stressed the importance of getting a well-rounded education.

Continued on page 3

Yearbook Photos Must Be Submitted Before Christmas

No individual photographs for the Houstonian, annual of the University of Houston, will be taken after Christmas and the pictures must be taken in order to publish the annual, according to Douglas Carter.

Pictures are being made by Henry Stern, photographer, second floor, Rusk building. The price is seventy five cents for two poses.

There has been a misunderstanding as to which classes may publish pictures in the annual. All students are to have pictures taken immediately, regardless of classification.

Houstonians Engage Five Piece Band For Evening

Hallowe'en Carnival dance, sponsored by the Houstonians, will be held in the girls' gym tonight. Douglas Blakely's five piece dance orchestra will play for the dance.

All members of the club will be dressed in Hallowe'en costumes, and will preside at various booths. These booths will include the Indian club, candy and confetti, ball club, fortune telling, house of horrors, fishing, masks, secret, and cold drinks.

Committee appointed for the decorations were Sadie Williford, Winnie Allen, and Marguerite Brown. The advertising chairman, Maurine Durst. will be assisted by Jean Stringer.

Candy and confetti will be sold by Jean Pierce, assisted by Marguerite Brown, Elizabeth Alexander, Mary Lewis, LaVerne Sloan, Mary Glenn Franklin, and Marguerite Bright.

The fish pond will be in charge of Elizabeth Dailey, Evelyn Dailey, and Rebalee Sharpley. The Indian Club booth will be managed by Lumajo Weiner, Barbara Phelan and Dorothy Fienk.

Fortune telling will be conducted by Catherine Newnham, Virgie Oelerich, and Sue Bouknight. The ball club booth will be in charge of Shirley Simpson, Louise Standley, and Sylvia Corning. The House of Horror will be haunted by Hoga Walters, and Catherine Newnham. The doorkeeper will be Elizabeth Hendrix.

Admission tickets will be ten cents. An activity card must be presented by each couple attending the dance.

French Theatre Has Capacity Crowd at Initial Production

A record crowd was present at the initial play of the fall season, presented by the French Little Theatre, Tuesday, at the Buffalo Drive Playhouse.

The first play enacted was "Smiling Mrs. Beudet" featuring Miss Zelda Keeper. Playing opposite her was Andre Bourgeois in the role of Mr. Beudet. The second play, a comedy, was: "The Hastf Hand," the lead being taken by Eugene Oberle.

Mr. Jules A. Vern stated that he was very well pleased with the directing of the two plays. Mr. Bourgeois supervised the first play and Mr. Mouraud the second. It was the first time Mr. Vern has allowed the members to take a "free hand" in directing the plays.

On November 24, "The Exacting Artist" featuring Mr. Bill Shamblin and Margaret Lang will be offered to the public. Miss Ann Murray will be in the supporting cast.

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STAGNATION VS. PROGRESS

Traditions are funny things. They may be glorious and reflect credit upon an institution, or they may be silly and serve only to nauseate intelligent observers. We are helping to create traditions which the future University of Houston may "point to with pride" or remember with scorn.

The University is new; it lacks polish. As students of this institution we are in a position to make our own precedents. We can grasp the opportunity offered by the school and make rich and lasting contributions or, sit back; wait; and let some one else do it next year, or the next.

Shall we go on being content to let things "ride" as they have in the past, or shall we by the exercise of judicious planning, "grow up"? The answer lies with us. There must not be any "next year" arguments. The time to act is now!

Changes are necessary to prevent the gradual stagnation of our various forms of college life. We came here to get more out of college than appears in books. Let's get it!

—O—

AMERICA'S INNOCENT THOUSANDS

Forty-five million Americans, more or less, will march to the polls and with an avalanche of ballots place this nation's destiny in the hands of a president next Tuesday.

An overwhelming majority of college students are not concerned with platforms and political enigmas. Football and all-Americans give more stimulus for "gab" than brusque politics. Relief, social security, the budget and other intangible topics are as remote as a Hollywood contract.

With amazing rapidity twenty one winters and summers pass and "momsy's little inspiration" goes down to the nearest precinct to "splash" his innocent opinion on a ballot. Singularly it is not a loud splash, but enough of them constitute a menace.

Swing music over the air holds more fascination than a political address. That is instincitive for college students, but rhymthic jazz can not cure an involved economic malady that now resembles spaghetti.

Before the next president-elect departs from the White House, millions of students from colleges the country over will have bid adieu to higher education forever and become a spectre in the world of professionalism. How America swings Tuesday is of major consequence to grads of tomorrow.

—O—

PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1

Time is the most valuable thing known to man is as much as nothing can be accomplished without it. That no amount of money can recall one moment of lost time is in itself ample proof of the value of this most valuable of earthly assets. Time is allotted in equal portions to both rich and poor, and as further proof of its value I might add that the application of time spells the difference between the rich and the poor.

Benjamin Franklin was a great philosopher who made a practice of practicing what he preached. Among Poor Richard's best known proverb lies the verbal gem, "Procrastination is the thief of time.

If time is the most valuable possession of every individual, and if procrastination is the thief of this priceless asset, procrastination must lead the list in the category of the criminal.

Being a civilized nation of thinking people we wish, of course, to chain this most criminal of criminals; but alas! he is intangible, and our prisons are made not of concrete.

Luckily this intangible criminal must have human accomplices in order to perpetrate his crime. Without these accomplices he is helpless. Keep this in mind, common law teaches that one aiding a criminal or an act of crime is himself guilty; a criminal.

At this point I aim my shaking finger toward you and boldly assert, you are a criminal, an accomplice to procrastination, a menace to society! And I appeal , come back to the narrow path of honesty, withdraw your aid to this hideous monster, who with giant hands holds back progress. Do your part, I implore, you toward the capture of this hyenious Public Enemy No. 1, procrastination, the thief of time!

U. of H. Student Tells Of Trip To Orient In Letter

Tokyo, Japan
Oct. 13.

Dear Ed:

I arrived in Yokohoma safely last night, the boat being just two days late, we had a little trouble with storms. One day we only made 18 knots, and most of that was up and down with occasional side rolls which kept everybody in bed or with their heads hanging over the side feeding the fishes. However, it did not bother me and I ate right on through the menu.

We steamed into Omori Kawata Bay at eleven on the tail end of one of those typhoons, and was it wet as well as rough? It was four in the afternoon before the boat docked and the Jap doctors had to examine us before we could go ashore. All they did was to line us up and then casually walk by with a superior air. Next, we were herded down into the smoking room where the officials looked over our passports. I drew a dumb rascal who could not understand English. We went round and round. I did not know where I was going to stay and they did not seem to understand. After an hour of argument they found some one who spoke my language and things came around in fine shape.

Gathering all my junk and saying good-bye to all my friends, including the "General Pershing," I set foot on Japanese soil for the first time. It was dark by this time and a slight mist was falling. I was lucky to get a taxi driver from the Hawaiian Islands who could speak English. Had it not been for him I would have been all night getting through customs.

The ride from Yokohoma to Tokyo was really wonderful. The streets were wide and filled with thousands of people riding every thing from new Fords to wheelbarrows. There were lights everywhere—little twinkling ones and bright glaring ones—this, the rain, and being in a strange country alone gave me a feeling of almost homesickness. When we went from Yokohoma into Tokyo I never knew the difference until the driver said the dividing line was one of the big streets we had just passed.

Arriving in downtown Tokyo I went to the Imperial Hotel but it was filled because of the International Red Cross Convention. The Mampie Hotel was recommended so I went there. All this riding cost me 8.50. eight yen 50 cen about -2.50 gold, (gold meaning U. S. money) I found out latter I was gyped quite a bit but it was worth it to have some one who could speak English while going through customs.

I went to my room and took a nice warm bath in fresh water. This was a relief from the hot salt water used on the boat. You should see the bath tub. It seems it was built for midgets.

If I wanted to get my back wet my feet were sticking up in the air and when I got out I had to use a shoe horn to assist myself. The funniest part of the bath episode was when the hall girl came walking in and ask if I wanted my back scrubbed. It is a custom over here to have the hotel girl come in while you are bathing and wash your back. I ran her out and she seemed surprised. When I put on my necktie the mirror was so low I had to get down on my knees and I am afraid the bed will be a bit too small for me too. It is not over five and a half feet long and I imagine I will have a tough time tonight.

After dressing I went down stairs to dinner. I had troubles again—this time getting something to eat. I ordered beef and what do you think but I ate it without sending it back. The rest of the meal was fine and I especially enjoyed a fruit they served. It was a cross between a pear and an apple.

Finishing dinner I went into the lounge, where a radio was going full blast giving some kind of a Jap opera or play. It sounded to me as if they were broadcasting for an insane asylum or some such place. The only white man around got up and walked out as I came in the room, so with no one to talk to I decided I would spend my first night in Japan writing letters back to dear old U.S.A.

Your pal,
Carl Lieb.

Victims Of Circumstance

"Damsels in distress" were heroically rescued by ardent "Sir Walter Releighs" Monday night, when jumping over an embankment and mud pudddle near the school entrance, proved too much for the girls. One unfortunate but undaunted maiden saw no rescuer near, and shyly lifting her skirts, jumped gracefully across the ditch landing safely on the opposite side.

Students and teachers are asked to bear the inconveniences with a smile for a while longer. The improvemnts along the campus are promised to be completed soon. Students are also warned to step carefully after dark, as the newly dug ditches are dangerously close to the sidewalks around the campus.

The fellas have a good excuse now take her arm, as the diggers have landed and they may as well "take the situation well in hand."

EXCHANGE

Modern Version—

Old Mother Hubabrd
Went to the cupboard
To get her some beef.
When she got there,
The cupboard was bare,
So she went out and "got on relief."
—Los Angeles Junior Collegian.

Some Fun—iture—

A "fish" when asked to give an example of period furniture replied, "Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence."
—The East Texan.

A Missouri basketball player shoved a live mouse into her blouse pocket and defied her opponents to interfere with her plays.

Scientists tell us that mosquitoes weep. It's possible did you ever hear a moth ball?

A Dead Cinch—

Where there's a will there's a way and where there's a funeral there's a way. Two professional pall bearers are working their way through Purdue University, receiving two dollars for each funeral.

Baylor University has introduced the spark o-meter on the campus to be used by freshmen students only. The poor freshman who wishes to use a bench on the campus in order to say good-night to his best girl, must drop a nickel in a slot for the use of the bench.

Now I lay me down to rest
Before I take tomorrow's test.
If I should die before I wake,
Thank gosh, I'll have no test to take.
—Daniel Baker Collegias.

On a psychological exam given to freshmen students at Hardin-Simmons, a girl who received her early education in Chefoo, China, made the best score out of 185 students. Maybe American teachers should take up chopsuey.

She's just my little acorn seed,
And all she ever says is "No,"
But she is just the one I need,
Great "oakes" from little acorns grow.
—The Crimson—White.

He told the shy maid that he loved her,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the lapel of his coat
It stayed for weeks and weeks.
—Los Angeles Junior Collegians.

He thought he'd surely made a hit
When for his photograph she prayed,
"Out, when this calls," she wrote on it,
And gave it to the maid.
—The Bulldog.

MacGregor and MacPherson decided to become teetotalers, but MacGregor thought it would be best if they had one bottle of whiskey to put in the cupboard, in case of illness.

After three days MacPherson could bear it no longer and said: "MacGregor, I'm not verra well."

"Too late, MacPherson, I was verra sick mesel' all day yesterday."
—Sul Ross Skyline.

Donald Duck, a graduate of the University of Arizona, has enrolled in the Indiana University of Law. Among the other famous names in the enrollment list are two Robert Taylors, Joe E. Brown and Ben Eastman.

Which shows to go you that there are some quack lawyers.

—O—

HISTORY— and NUDISM

By Carmen Stone

Is it really true that Texas Pioneers were nudists, that the early mothers of our great state did not want to cover their bodies sufficiently? Strange, but I have always had the idea our mothers covered their bodies to the fullest extent, yea thrice the extent of ours today.

During the past summer and at the present time Texas is celebrating her independence and the great things that have been accomplished. The Centennial at Dallas and Frontier Days at Ft. Worth are supposed to show us what Texas has done and is doing, but after visiting both places my impression was, that we haven't done much.

Frontier Days at Ft. Worth should point out to us what our forefathers suffered in preserving this great land of ours; in making it safe for us to live. The idea was presented vaguely, but the idea impressed upon me most, was nudism. For instance, Sally Rand's Dude or Nude Ranch. If our early Texas Rangers suddenly awoke to see this, could they understand? Casa Manana was beautiful in several respects, but human bodies were constantly on display.

Cavalcade, the Science buildings and perhaps one or two other buildings at Dallas were very instructive and worthwhile, but about every ten feet nudist shows could be seen. The contrast was almost unbearable. If you would watch five minutes the line of people going to burlesques would double that of the line going into respectable places. It made me wonder if our present generation were serious at all; if we have an appreciative mind; are we thinking do we have respect for our forefathers? What would Sam Houston say if he could see the Centennial?

Campus Chatter

By Harry Johnston

Notes on the dance Friday night: Day-schoolers far out-numbered members of the nocturnal branch . . . Mary Ellene Rider made it to the dance, but didn't stay long. Rider can't take it this year like she could last. . . . Glad to see Nathan Gordon back in the midst of our affairs . . . Roger Jeffery, Jack Palmer, Fred Dallas, Virgil Moore, and a couple of dozen others drew straws to see who would be the first to sock Bobby Clark, one of these parasites who stags a dance, then wants some guy's date to go out with him. Who won, boys? . . . Big promoters Dan Miller and Billy Bender didn't make the million they were talking about. They had a good dance, but the University bunch must not have been in so much of a mood to dance.

Here and there: Fred Jones rambles and rambles, but we haven't heard him say anything yet . . . Same is true of Ira Clarkson . . . In the middle sat Murielle Strom. At the right of the lass sat Freeman Nixon, holding her velvety right hand. On the left of her sat Travis Miller, hold ing her soft little left hand. Sigh, sigh . . . By the by, Mrs. Stafford, what is this "Great Dame" stuff anyway? . . . Vernon Kelly, frosh class officer, has a most arrogant swagger . . . One hundred and fifty pounds of Joe Camp would make one sweet foot-baller . . . And you who are wondering about Charlie Casperson should know that he was an all-city end with San Jacinto and a stellar bone-buster with L. S. U. until he withdrew from that school. That's where he learned to rip through those lines . . . Violette Moliere the other night said a certain guy over here was the "sweetest thing" and now she's worried sick for fear a bruiser by the name of Walter will find out about it. Good luck, Miss Moilere . . . Three things even the most modest will brag about: The inebriated condition he was in the night before; his lack of sleep; and the amount of money he lost on the ponies. And who in the devil cares?

T. C. U. at Fort Worth has organ ized a Date Bureau applying only to their dances. It might not be a bad idea for them to initiate such a body here. There are too many timid boys in the University of Houston. Too many stags clutter up an otherwise good dance.

Notes on the Music Study Club picnic Sunday night: Harry Montgomery and date disappeared soon after arrival and were not seen until time of departure. . . Ted O'Leary chopped down half a forest . . . Jack Palmer and Dorothy Hester never got out of their car . . .Gwen Hart was complaining of a sore neck. . . Fred Dallas was complaining of red bugs . . . Guess Bucky and I were the only ones who did behave.

While all the boys are planning the dances we'll be going to this winter, it wouldn't be a bad idea for them to think about "throwing" the things on Saturday night. That is, if they are desirous of meeting expenses. I know of any number of guys who don't attend simply because they have to work on Saturdays, and figure they need sleep worse than they need dancing. Very few work Sundays. They can sleep then.

One Mrs. Hilda Long Lemon refers to this column as "trash." Now I'm sure that any number agree with Mrs. Lemon. But I don't mind their remarks. It's Mrs. Lemon's that makes me want to dash my head against a tree. I've been awaiting breathlessly for her opinion, and now —oh, Mrs. Lemon, how could you do it? Tch, tch. I'm broken-hearted.

Gym Gossip

As the weeks roll by we see the same old faces in the gym, but the monotony (in some cases) is relieved by many new ones. Ardent ping-pong enthusiasts of the fairer sex keep adding more names to their roll. On any given Monday, Wednesday, or Friday, not to mention Tuesday and Thursday, you'll see them taking their cuts at the little white pellet. About the most proficient, to our knowledge, is Emmie Craddock, who plays the game agressively, asking and giving no quarter. She is the only one we have especially noticed, (we have a weakness for blondes) but there are probably many other girls who stack up just as well at the art of ping-pong.

This preamble is just a pep talk for a girl's tournament, and all that's needed is someone to hustle up the entrants and make out the schedule of the matches. Anyone interested see Miss Clampitte to work out the details.

Among the newcomers around these parts is Dee Cole, who is often engrossed in a game of ping-pong with Joe Braden . . Also, in our midst these days we have a national champion. You have probably heard a lot about him in '32 and '33 when he was going to town over the high hurdles. He's Truman Thomas who won timber topping laurels in the national prep meet. He's usually with "Chollie" Casperson, husky ex-LSU boy, whose athletic career was cut short, at least temporarily, by a trick knee.

Bill Gilliland made his debut in the gym the other day to show the rest of the small fry how to play basketball. Malcolm Reed, the boy with fetching hirsute adornment, has become one of the "regulars" around the gym, and swings a mean ping-pong paddle . . . Gerald Schlief, ex-flutists, was knocking ankle bones with the rest of the would be basketeers the other night. . . Well I've got to hang out the "Out to Lunch" sign now, so long.

—O—

Engineers—

Continued from page 1

He scoffed at the idea that "such and such a field was overcrowded." "There's always room on top," he said. "A good education and perseverence are all that is necessary."

Following the address, Mr. Elrod was presented with an honorary membership to the UHSE. The speaker was introduced by Al Gardner, president of the organization.

A committee consisting of Foster Montgomery, Lewis Collins, and Al Gardner was appointed by the president to make arrangements for the pins and banners that the society has decided to accept.

Halden Discusses New Gold Standard Before Study Club

"New Gold Standard" was the subject of Leon G. Halden's address before the Park Place Study Club Tuesday.

"The London Economic Conference was an attempt to peg the value of the American dollar but did not succeed," Mr. Halden stated. The dollar has been devalued forty per cent, the old $1.00 containing 25.8 gold, while the new dollar is valued at 15.5 gold."

There are certain American phases in favor of the new gold standard. American gold may be recalled within twenty four hours. the gold deposits "loaned to foreign countries is "ear marked," nad no speculation is permitted by individuals, according to the government professor.

—O—

Red Masque Players Select Streusand For Vice President

Sadie Streusand was elected second vice president at a meeting of the Red Masque Players Monday night, in the auditorium. This is the only position that may be held by a new member in the organization.

The following girls were appointed usherettes by Algerine Allen, chairman of the group: Dorothy Reynolds, Marjorie Wilke, Mary Joyce Frank, LaVern McCallum, Lois Goolsby, Maude Berry, and Sue Flannigan.

A banquet was held after the final production of the play "Hay eFver" last night at Le Blanc's. All participants of the play attended in character. Miriam Smith and Norman Pollard supervised the program and the management of the affair.

—O—

Class Adopts Name University Speakers For Organization

University Speakers was the name given the 7:30 public speaking club according to class vote at the meeting held Friday in room 316.

The majority of the club meeting was taken up by a discussion of the current presidential election and politics in general. A playlet, "Thursday Eve," was to be presented, the cast including Doris Twitchell, Crarlotte Andreason, Mrs. Lester Pickle, and Charles Murphy, but was postponed.

—O—

Definitions—

Taxi: The longest distance between two points.

Petting: A waist effort.

Rigid Economist: A dead Scotchman.

Worry: Interest paid on trouble before it comes due.

Pedestrian: A man whose daughter is home from College.

—Yellow Jacket.

Cram Proof? We Bet—

Examinations for the University of Florida Freshmen comprehensive course are available at the Bookstore for anyone who wants to look over the exams beforehand. The exams are mimeographed booklets of several pages and supposedly "cram-proof."

U. BASKETEERS LOSE 46-27 GAME TO BROADMOORE

The Broadmoore Food Shop downed the University basketeers 46-27 in a strenuous game Wednesday evening from 8:30-9:30 in the girls' gymnasium while most of the co-eds enjoyed a play, "Hay Fever," in the auditorium.

The University of Houston team waged a thrilling battle in their first scheduled game of the season. The players were not discouraged at their first downfall as the Broadmoor team was keen competition for any team.

Mehr, making 10 points, and Hamilton from Broadmoor, maikng 24 points, were high scorers. Allen scored nine points for the U of H. team.

The lineup for the University included Mehr, F; Allen. F; Fields, F; Pace, G; Lang, G; and Fuqua, G. Broadmoor was represented by Hamilton, F; Chase, F; Oneil, G; Edwards, G; Zagst, G; and Shelton, F.

—O—

Music Study Club Has Varied Program At Friday Meeting

The Music Study Club of the General College heard Miss Gwen Hart play "Rice's Honor" at its meeting last Friday. The performance came as a result of repeated requests to dance for the group.

Miss Nancy Syphrett, of the freshman class, presented a humorous reading entitled, "Sister Caroline's Speaking." Vivian Kroll then gave an artistic Spanish dance, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Mary Catherine Bruhl. Miss Jeannette Sepper, another member of the freshman class, rendered a piano solo, 'Alone," from "A Night at the Opera."

The program was concluded with "Now the Day Is Over," a chorus number by the General College Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Stafford.

Evelyn Schroeder will be in charge of this week's program.

—O—

"Hay Fever"—

Continued from Page 1

gave a performance worthy of comment in the parts of a "flapper" and an athlete. The minor role of the maid was played convincingly by Miriam Smith.

"I am very pleased with the performances of the entire cast," Mr. Mitchell stated at the banquet held at LeBlanc's following the show Thursday night.

The set was designed and executed by Robert W. Talley. Carl Lieb was stage manager.

FLASH

FLASH: Your raving reporter has ever-so-reliable information that there is an oyster-eating champion in our midst. Righto, it's Mary Catherine Bruhl. The only time Jack Sanders, who operates San Jacinto Inn, has ever run out of oysters was when Mrs. Bruhl held an oyster marathon with a gentleman whose name is not for publication. But don't get it wrong; Dr. Bruhl was there.

FLASH: There is a very definite reason why Bob Truett is never seen keeping company with any of the very ,very attractive young ladies at the Day College. Perhaps it is the same reason why he spends as much time at San Jacinto High School as he does at his own school. 'Nuff said, eh, Bob?

LAUGH: The quickets way to rid yourself of that dull, logy feeling is to spend five minutes watching Victor Barsodi chasing a panicky amoeba around an aquarium with a medicine dropper. After observing said performance last Monday, Bill Buschardt required the services of an osteopath to relieve his convulsed sides. If the crowds become too thick, however. Mr. Barsodi may be obliged to charge a small fee for the privilege of watching him.

FLASH: Hats off to Vivian Krohl, for her much-enjoyed dance at the Music Study Club last week. Here's hoping for more of the same in the near future, Vivian.

FLASH: Ted O'Leary. voice of the freshman class, Donald Duck, Flip the Frog, etc., and so forth, wins again. His latest linguistic achievement is that greatest of all speakers, Money. Last Wednesday, the peaceable Mr. O'Leary was standing in front of San Jacinto high school waiting for chemistry lab. His delicate ears were suddenly smitten by the blatting of bugles from the high school drum and bugle corps. He pled with tears in his eyes; he threatened in Donald Duck fashion; all was in vain. In desperation, Mr. O'Leary snatched a few pennies from his pocket and threw them at the girls. A miracle happened! Silence deigned. Ted O'Leary had solved the universal mystery of how to silence women. By the way, Mr. O'Leary, Rubalee Hankamer, drill major of of the San Jacinto pep squad, agrees to make the arrangement permanent for only six bits per month. Yours truly will act as correspondent in such event.

FLASH: The cake goes to Bucky McDaniel. A few days ago, Pauline Stevens complained to Miss McDaniel that her typewriter was skipping spaces. "That's nothing," replied Buck. "This old machine of mine won't even spell right."

SPORTS

Frosh and Sophs Go In Tie Game In Hard Fight

Once again comes the time to chronicle the doings of those inevitable Frosh and Soph's athletic activities. This week, for a change, they had a football game.

Everybody knows already that the game was played Sunday, 2:30 p. m. at the San Jacinto field, so I won't tell you about that. Instead, I'll tell you that the score was tied 6-6, and will recount a few highlights of the game and let it go at that.

The Sophs kicked off (as usual) and the freshmen began a series of spasmodic drives that ended in a touchdown in the first quarter. Then the sophs got their mitts on the ball and did likewise, in the second quarter.

Both teams spent the first part of the between halves period gasping for breath, and the second part adding to the destruction of wind blasting the nocturnal weed.

The second half opened and the sophs lined up with two potent additions to their roster, using Charlie Casperson and Truman Thomas as alternating end and half-back. This combination gave the frosh plenty of trouble in the middle of the field, but the whole attack bogged down every time they approached pay dirt. They received a bad break when the referee (who was a freshman) called back a touchdown for an offside penalty. The sophs, to do the referee justice, continually lined up off-side during the course of the game.

Both tallies were made via the air lanes. Hoga Walters threw a pass to Lyle that clicked for the sophs. Stanford was on the receiving end of the Frosh pass that tallied. Stanford also tossed some pretty passes for nice gains. Camp was the chief running threat for the fish, while Casperson did some good cross-country running for the second year men.

BASKETBALL TEAM

Getting away to an early start the Boys' Basketball team will organize tonight at 9:30 in room 211. Nooky Mahaffey last year's captain, will be in charge of the meeting.

Mr. Snapp, coach at Johnston Junior High has volunteered to coach, and urges all those interested in basketball to report.

Champ Bill Patterson Takes Ping-Pong Lead Wednesday In Gym

Billy Patterson, city park csampion, came through a grueling nine set match to win the ping-pong tourney Wednesday night in the gym, defeating Wilbur Stein five matches to four.

Patterson won the first four games easily. but Stein strengthened and won the next four. The last game went to deuce, with both contestants fighting hard, but Patterson finally came through by taking three out of the next five points.

Tuesday the General College got their tournament underway with Harry Johnson and Dan Miller emerging victorious from first round play. Other first round matches not yet played include the Jack Palmer-Frank Abbot and Roger Jeffery-Alex Weems matches.

The height of something or other is a dumb girl turning a deaf ear to a blind date.

And then there was the sheepherder who broke his leg trying to make a U turn.

SKIRTS IN SPORTS

By Jonnie Pace

Varsity basketeers and substitute boys admit it is fun to practice basketball together even with the continual spats over the combination of boys' and girls' rules.

The boys are a big help in pepping up the game; keeping the girls on their toes every second even if they do want to play "keep away" from the girls.

According to the complaints rumored, there could be several minor reforms adopted. The "desires" advocated (more or less) when girls worked out last Monday evening are listed below:

GIRLS

Prevention for dilation of arteries in face
Something warmer than cold showers with which to cool off
More Mr. Holts
Red flannels to keep warm
Girls that shoot goals like boys
Towels furnished for showers
More girls on team—less boys called
Less elbow punching from guards
Fingernailes fingers
A nose guard
Padded knees and padded . . well
Curls guaranteed to withstand all basketball weather
Better co-ordination of muscles
Stronger ankles
"Doodads" to keep hair away from face
Softer floor
New and shorter shorts
More fans and hecklers
1936-7 Basketball Rule Book
Water fountain in gym
More breath .
Chance at ball when boys play with passes
No rings on fingers
Cushion to fall on
Pretty legs
Unsplittable shirts
Unbreakable shoe strings
Championship team
Oh, I'm satisfied
"Shofur" waiting to take girls home
Key to forwards passes—guards.

Most of the above charges were suggested by voices coming from the shower rooms after the active game; consequently only a few "Changes" were heard from the boys. (What a story for print if a reporter could snoop around the boys lockers!)

BOYS

Red shorts, too
Wax removed from court
Shorter girls jumping center
Play with girls more often
Basketeers with shorter legs
Play without girls once in a while
Less competition from girls
Change in girls' rules:

1. Removal of center line
2. Dribble wthout "personal" being
3. Make long passes
4. Guards, as well as forwards, be permitted to shoot goals.