

JULES A. VERN GIVEN AWARD FOR THEATRE

Palms of The Academy Bestowed By French Government For Efforts of Professor.

Jules A. Vern, professor of French at the University of Houston, was awarded the Palms of the Academy by the French government at a testimonial dinner held at the Houston club at 7 p.m. Thursday.

G. P. F. Jouine, French Consul, made the award.

Mr. Vern received this award for his work as a playwright, his production being given under the pen name of Jean Sulver.

Mr. Vern is director of the Le Petit Theatre Francais of Houston. This is the only theatre in the United States which produces and executes its own plays in the French language.

Mayor Oscar F. Holcombe and a host of distinguished citizens of Houston, including city, county and school officials, attended the testimonial dinner.

Subscription Sale Remains Open For University Annual

Subscriptions are still being sold for The Houstonian, year-book of the University of Houston. An active campaign is being carried on to increase the sale of the annual.

The following appointments have been made by Al Gardner, business manager; Dorothy Cely, circulation manager, and Willard Wittmer, assistant business manager.

"Subscriptions for the annual are being sold rapidly," said Gardner, "but we are still far short of our goal of two hundred and fifty. Inasmuch as we can receive no revenue from advertising, the subscription sale is the only means we have of raising money for the publication of the annual."

Plans have been completed to have The Houstonian issued by May 15. All photographs have been taken and the proofs are ready to be sent to the engraver.

Semi-Final Matches Will Be Saturday

Semi-final matches in the University of Houston tennis tournament will be played this week-end. The finals are carded for the following Saturday.

Parr Krumb, T. O. Rayall, and Duncan Hughes have advanced to the semi-finals. The other semi-final bracket will be filled by the winner of the Al Gardner-L. D. Fisher match.

Results of last week's matches: Parr Krumb defeated Willard Wittmer 6-1; 6-1; Al Gardner defeated Harvey Gabler 6-0; 6-0; T. O. Ryall defeated Walter Lewis 6-1; 6-0.

The doubles tournament will begin immediately after the singles have been completed. Entries may be turned in to Al Gardner, manager of the tournament.

STUDENTS STRIKE FOR HOLIDAY BUT FEW GO TO CLASS

The students of the University of Houston went on strike for a holiday last Friday. A large majority of the students refused to attend classes after the building was restored to order.

They wired the doors of the building shut, jerked out the light fuses, turned on the phonograph and danced in the gymnasium while teachers and school authorities tried to entice them back to classes.

They struck for a holiday. All of the other schools of the Houston public school system were closed Friday for the Southeast Texas teachers convention and the 900 University of Houston students thought they ought to have a holiday, also.

Dean N. K. Dupre told of the strike.

"Other schools were having Easter holidays," he said, "and the university students felt that they should be off Friday night."

"They wired the doors shut, and tried to keep the teachers out. The teachers managed to get in. There were too many doors to watch."

"Then the students took the fuses out and plunged the school into darkness."

"We sent out for fuses, and held classes. Teachers were posted at the fuse boxes to keep students from taking them out again. About half of the students stayed in class, and about half walked out."

"Some of our best students were included in the strike. Nobody got mad about it. There was no spirit of rebellion."

The classes were stopped completely for two hours—from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m.

A student who would not give his name said the ring leaders met Friday afternoon and decided to have no school. They tied up the doors and attempted to keep the teachers out.

Junior Prom Will Be Held May 10 at Local Country Club

Final plans for the Annual Junior Prom have been completed and all is in readiness for a gala evening on May 10, at the Houston Country Club. All students are urged to get their tickets soon and enjoy this affair with the merry crowd that will be there.

Boots Randall and his orchestra will provide the music. This is the orchestra that played for the cakewalk in the gym.

As an added feature there will be a buffet supper served at the midnight intermission. There will be dancing from 10 'til 1:30 o'clock.

Tickets may be bought from any member of the junior class and in the University office at the price of \$1.25 each. A ticket admits one stag or one couple.

Cougar Collegians Hold Candy Sale

In an effort to raise funds to buy a club pennant the Cougar Collegians held a candy sale at the university Wednesday afternoon, April 24.

"The sale was a big success," said Katherine Berry, club president. "All the candy was sold very quickly and the club will now be able, I believe, to buy their pennant."

SUMMER TERM WILL OPEN AS SEMESTER ENDS

Entrance Requisites Remain Unchanged; Registration Begins June 3.

The University of Houston will open its second summer session June 3, following the close of its first long session on May 31. Summer school will last through August 23, with the first term ending July 12, and the second beginning July 15.

The requirements for admission to the summer session are the same as those for admission to the regular session. The university requires graduation from high school and credit for fifteen affiliated units for regular admission.

Adult students are admitted on individual approval where their educational background is equivalent to a full high school training. Students transferring from other institutions should have their credits sent by mail to the university before they present themselves for admission.

Registration dates are June 3 and 4 from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Classes will begin Wednesday, June 5. All classes will be held during the day from 7:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.

Offered in the summer's curriculum will be courses in English, education, health education, Spanish, French, mathematics, sociology, government, economics, history, biology, chemistry, and physics. A schedule of classes will be available at an early date.

The University of Houston has recently been granted full A rating by the State Department of Education, and all necessary steps have been taken to secure admission to membership in the Association of Texas Colleges. All courses will be accepted at full credit value in transfer to other institutions.

Houstonian Club To Have Bay Party

Plans for the annual bay party sponsored by the Houstonian Club at Casa del Mar, Y. M. C. A. camp, April 26 and 27, have been completed.

Girls will leave town at 4 p. m. Transportation for those who do not have ways will be provided.

"Every girl in the University is invited. The purpose of this party is to make the girls better acquainted," Mrs. Pearl C. Bender stated.

Only a limited number of tickets are left for sale. Reservations for the party should be made not later than 9:30 tonight, according to Evelyn Lewis, president of the club.

Women of Faculty Will Be Hostesses

Members of the Houston University faculty will be entertained in Galveston, Saturday, May 11, by the Women's Faculty Club.

Plans for the affair include a boat ride in the afternoon and dinner afterwards at Sui Jen Dinner Club. Amusement will also be furnished by beach games such as shuffle-board, tennis, and swimming.

Mrs. L. T. Hooker is chairman of the committee in charge of the party. She is assisted by Mrs. C. F. McElhinney and Mrs. W. A. Rees.

STUDENTS MASTER FACULTY 26 TO 8 IN INDOOR GAME

The university faculty went down to a smashing defeat at the hands of the students in a game of playground ball yesterday afternoon, to the tune of 26 to 8.

Contrary to many predictions, every member of the faculty that went into the game, quit at the end of the ninth inning. They all played good ball and showed that this was not their first game.

Dean Dupre opened the game in the pitchers box and remained there for six innings although he allowed the students a total of twenty-one runs. He left the mound with the comment—"I'm hungry. I've got to go to dinner!" Professor Warren A. Rees finished the game for the teachers.

Patrick Foley and Ralph Pierce, in behalf of the students, held the 'lecturers' to a tally of eight runs out of 21 hits, thanks to the 'clock-work' and co-operation of a 'jam-up' infield.

Professor Kestenberg and Wilbur Smith, the latter a student playing in support of the faculty, topped the batting for their team, while Wm. Walter led the students.

Entire School Is Invited To Picnic Of Freshman Class

Plans for the all-school picnic to be sponsored by the freshman class are nearing completion. The affair is to be held at Camp Bratton on Saturday, May 4, regardless of other activities. A fine lunch has been planned and all students in the university are urged to make their reservations as soon as possible.

To get to Camp Bratton, take the Goose Creek highway out of Houston to the intersection of the Lynchburg Ferry road. Turn to the left to Highlands; at Highlands turn left at the railroad tracks. There will be signs along the road in the vicinity of Camp Bratton to direct the people. In case anyone loses his way, all of the filling stations will be informed as to the correct route.

A group of cars will leave the school at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, and all who do not have ways to go to the picnic are urged to be at school not later than two o'clock sharp. Also, those who have room to take extra passengers in their cars are asked to call there to help in the transportation.

There is an excellent swimming pool at Camp Bratton, and there are life guards on duty at all times. There will be baseball and other games for the entertainment of those present. Every student in the university is urged to attend and enjoy a real day with the freshman class.

A fee of 30 cents per person will be charged and in return there will be an excellent lunch and as much swimming as can be wanted. Reservations must be in on or before Wednesday, May 1, to enable the committee to prepare the lunches. The committee to take reservations include Tom Yerxa, chairman, Betsy Brown, Frances Drake, Elizabeth Gready, and Ralph Pierce. Reservations may also be made in the university office with Mrs. Bender.

GRADUATES OF HIGH SCHOOLS HERE TONIGHT

Eighth Annual Reception Will Be Held Here; May Fete Will Be Part of Program.

Honoring eighteen hundred and forty-eight graduating students from five city high schools, the University of Houston will be host at their eighth annual reception tonight at a gala May Fete and dance in the university buildings at Holman and Caroline streets.

The most beautiful girl in the graduating class of the high schools will be selected at the gathering. Each school has selected its candidate. The high school beauties who will compete for the honor of most beautiful Houston high school girls are: Erin Finnegan, of Sam Houston High, Lorena Etuber of Jefferson Davis, Marguerite Scelles or John H. Reagan, Floy King of San Jacinto and La Faye Wadsworth of Milby.

The program includes introduction of Dean N. K. Dupre of the University of Houston, welcome address by Superintendent E. E. Oberholtzer, the university president; a pageant of the university, the high school beauty parade, in which the most beautiful girls of the senior highs will participate; selection of the queen and her presentation to the assembly by Harry Gray, president of the university student association; presentation of bouquets to the beauties by President Katherine Berry of the Cougar Collegians.

Special high school representatives listed include:

Sam Houston High: Charles Myer, senior president; Jesse Collins, most representative boy; Marion Oberholtzer, most representative girl; Harriett Gregory, most popular girl; W. D. Dunman, most popular boy.

Davis High: Buran Witt Stephenson, senior president and most representative boy; Dolores Finn, most representative girl; Virginia Donovan, most popular girl.

Reagan High: Freeman Bokenkamp, senior president; John Bell, most representative boy; Alice Mae Moody, most representative girl; Mary Lou Garrett, most popular girl.

San Jacinto High: Donald Gartner, senior president; John Stevens, most representative boy; Floy King, most representative girl (also most beautiful); Jerry Brown, most popular girl.

Milby High: Kenneth Graham, senior president; Roy Paul, most representative boy; Mary Blair, most representative girl; Muriel Salter, most popular girl.

Officials of the University of Houston student groups heading the reception committee include: Charles P. Shearn, senior president; Elamey Fisher, junior president; Thomas A. Hudson, freshman president; Harry Gray, student association president.

After the general reception, there will be dancing in the gymnasiums for those who wish to dance, and a concert program in the auditorium for those who do not dance. The concert program will consist of musical selections, dances and other entertainment features. Students of the various high schools and university will participate in this event.

THE COUGAR



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WHAT DO YOU PAY?

Are you one of those people whose minds teem with ideals and ideas for accomplishing those ideals? Are you running down the road toward your goal so swiftly that you cannot take time to share a lunch with a friend by the road-side under a tree?

If you are, you are paying too much for your whistle.

Benjamin Franklin, in "A Letter to Madame Brillon," said that we would all draw more good from his world if we did not pay so much for a whistle.

The most unhappy people in the world are those whose whistle is so high priced that all their pennies of love, comfort and fellowship must be hoarded to buy it.

In your fear that some one else may covet the high priced displays in the shop window of the store of desires, do you begrudge an hour for a concert, a day in the woods?

If you do, your whistle has been marked up to bargain price, not down.

Don't go to bed so exhausted from your exertions that you hold down the bed instead of letting the bed hold you.

Are you sure the whistle you are striving to buy, is guaranteed to blow a clear high note, or is perhaps shop worn from too much handling of prospective buyers.

Perhaps in your heading rush down the middle of the road you have passed by reeds which could have been fashioned into a whistle with a clearer call.

There are so many things to choose from. If we loose our sense of perspective, we pay too much for our whistle.

TEACHERS

By Harold J. Laski

As orthodoxy is the enemy of the university without, so are inertia, love of power and lack of courage the enemies within. The only duties the teacher owes to the university are the duties to think hard, to think freely and to think independently. He has the obligation to devote himself to his subject. He has the obligation to allow no convention to stand in the way of announcing the truths to which his instructed judgment may lead him. He has the obligation, finally, to call no man, be that man party or government or church, his master. Those who are silent because the truth within them may be inconvenient or costly or dangerous, in the end will become silent because they have nothing to say. The man who surpresses the thing he believes he knows to the truth will in the long run neither teach well nor research well. For neither task can be performed when one has the lie in ones soul.

Happy the man who can carry a big load, without staggering or complaining.

Any man may be in good spirits and good temper when he's well dressed. There ain't much credit in that—Dickens.

Chiefly the mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands.—Bacon.

Nothing is so difficult but that it may be found out by seeking.—Terence.

The true pleasure of life is to live with your inferiors—Thackeray.

How many things, both just and unjust, are sanctioned by custom!—Terence.

Young men are fitter to invent than to judge, fitter for execution than for counsel, and fitter for new projects than for settled business.—Bacon.

Bravery never goes out of fashion.—Thackeray.



To Boss Editor:

Yassa Boss, I'ze been wantin' to tell you ob de peculiarist goins on out heah to de unibersity las Friday when hit rained so hawd and de studentses wudent go to class lak dey wuz tole.

Ya knows dat I'se just one ob the lesser janitors in de buildins heah and dat I sees a powerful lot ob whut peoples doan think dat I sees. Wull hits lak dis;—

Long 'bout foa'-clock I'se busy a'mindin' ma own bizness, when a stocky young white boy comes up to me and he sez, he does, "Say tell me: do they keep a stock of extra fuses around here anyplace?" I done tells him dat as fuh as I knowed dey warent none ob anything extra around dis place. Din he kinda grins to himself lak he is a'plottin somethin' agin suppin,' and den he ups and walks off hurried lak.

Den dere wuz a turrible corruptus started off out in de front ob de main doah. It wuz mos' scandalous. De noise war deefin.' Some ob de white boys were a'callin' to some moah of dey pals to come an hep 'em to do a bit of wuk. I kinda had nutin much to do so I ambles out to view de frakas an whut you kno' but dem pesky boys had done gone an wared all ob de boah shet tight and had been a'keepin' de teachas out in de drizzlin' rain. De boys were a'hollerin' so loud becuuz de teachas had foun' a way in an foiled dere planses.

I kinda thot dat wud be de las ob de goin's on, but I foun' out later on dat I was badly mistaken.

I wen' on 'bout mah buziness ob picken up de papah and stray erasahs and wuz jus' down in de deepest paht ob de basement, when—lawd a mussy—de lights went out. I gropes mah way out ob de dahk and asa ah gits to de fus' flo' level ah heahs a schuffle ob feets an two ob dem white boys is a'flyin' down de hall. Boy; dey sho skeered me fo' a minute!

Den fo' long heah comes Mistah Duprees an askes me if'n ah knowed whar dey were any fuses at. Ah done tole him dat he were de secon' whut done ax'ed dat same question. He done stahated in blamin' sum ob de studentses fo' de pranks.

Heh, heh, ah knows dat dey war'nt responsables fo' all ob dat mess 'cause ah done seen sum ob his own professors wid dey pockets jus' a'bulgin' fitin to split wid dem little roun' t'ings whut ah has done seen mistah Leon 'aputtin in de boxes up-stahs. Hee, hee, it sho war funny how mistah Birney an mistah Schulmans, and mistah Henderson, an mistah Mitchell, war a'tryin' so hawd not so's to let any body kotch sight ob dem. But de wust ob all wuz de guilty look dat mistah Duprees had when one ob dem fuses went thu a hole in his pocket.

Das' all
Chumpa Manure.

Caller: "I would like to see the judge, please."

Secretary: "I'm sorry Sir, but he it at dinner."

Caller: "But my man, my errand is important."

Secretary: "It can't be helped, sir. His honor it at steak."

MULBERRY INTERLUDE

Mulberry Street lies in the heart of Little Italy and is totally populated with Italians. Unless Little Italy is celebrating, and has decorated its streets in festive array, or one has some business in its neighborhood, one seldom ventures down there unaccompanied. Not that there is reason not to, but it is so very much Italian, that one is likely to feel very much an outsider and unwanted. Thus it was that when my co-worker, Salvatore, called "Sally" for short, promised me lunch in "Little Italy" in return for some work I did for him I was elated and visualized yards and yards of spaghetti and Parmesan cheese and the usual Italian food, as known to Americans.

We didn't enter, much to my surprise, the brightly lit "Spaghetti joint," but instead, walked down steps into a dimly lighted room and went into a booth, where the table without cloth stood. Sally spoke in Italian and told me he would order something real Italian. Around us at mostly old men eating with zest, and using only fingers. It was difficult to see what they were eating, whatever it was, was being relished.

Our order came. The waiter set before us the main and only dish. At least eighteen inches in diameter, the tray contained a flat pastry and baked into it were tomatoes, cheese and sardines. What else, I never knew. Along with this came a milk bottle filled with wine and familiarly known as "red ink." Sour, but suited to the main dish we ate. And we too ate with fingers, breaking off what we wanted from the pastry until the appetite was sated. Leaving the restaurant, Sally bought the childish delight of large yellow beans soaked long in brine to be munched as one walks along the streets.

I could contain my curiosity no longer. "Sally," said I, "What were those men eating?" "And why didn't you order some of it?"

Said he, "You wouldn't have liked it. They are the very poorest people, and three or four cents they can get their lunch. They were eating goat's heads."

PERSONALITY SKETCH

There are many amongst us who are daily proving themselves worthy of our frindship by their numerous little acts of assistance and their cheery greetings. However, not very often do these persons become widely known around our college. I am speaking of just such a person now.

Her physical apparence really isn't so very important, although she is certainly easy to look at. She is rather small in statue, having dark, glossy hair and steel-gray eyes. When she smiles one can discover a dimple or two—if one looks carefully enough. But it is her character that wins friends for her. Always she has a kind word or cheery remark for everyone. When necessity presents itself, she is always on the spot to do all she is able.

Although few of her friends are aware of the fact, she has a lovely deep alto voice and a keen ear for music. She is a wonderful dancer on the ballroom floor, being extremely fond of this popular recreation.

Her great aim in life is to be as good a civil lawyer as any man. Should anything ever block this road for her, she will undoubtedly make



The old Pell Meller isn't doin' so good today. There's nothing on the fire anyway and thus that makes it far worse. It looked for a time that it might be a touch of spring fever, but those symptoms were very short lived. Nope—it must be something else.

Oh yeah—I'm just remembering that a lot of talk is runnin' loose on campus about little 'small talk' Ehlers. It seems that naughty Louie has been filling the ears of our fairest co-eds with the foulest of ancient jokes. For shame Louie.

Heh,heh, heh—and a hysterical hot dawg. Wut do you think we have on the Cougar staff now? Walter Winchell? Naw—not by a long shot. No sir, ladies and coffee-pot dodgers we have a little nudist by the name of Daniel Cupid, virtually in our midst. Our ole pal and filosofhizer John Prescott is struggling along to make the front page of our 'rag' look successful while all the time he is forcefully handicapped by lil Dan and his feathered missiles.

"Toots" Lawrence is playing hookie from the light of his life (which is beginning to grow a bit dim). Fie on you, you fiend in jac-ass clothing. You should be more considerate of your feminine admirers 'cause they are getting few and further between.

The summer boarder asked — "Why is it that old hog keeps trying to come into my room? Do you think he has taken a fancy to me?"

Little Willie explained it quite simply—"Why, that's his room during the winter."

He: "Guppy used to call his house over there "The Nutshell." Wonder why he changed the name?"

She: "He got tired of having funny people to ask if the kernel was in."

The sheriff on his trail was hot
But a street scales saved the day—
He dropped a penny in the slot,
And then he got a weigh.

A recent brainstorm (or is it sandstorm?) blew in Ssshhh, tch, tch, tch, sshhh, tch, tch, tch, . . . I'm a dial telephone.

"Remember the forgotten woman," sighed the fat lady as she danced the seventeenth dance with the same man.

Officer (trying to assist man out of rainfilled gutter): "Come, come, my man."

Man in gutter: "Thass aw rite, Ossifer, save the wimmen and children. I can swim."

her mark in some field of drawing or art.

In 1933 she was graduated from San Jacinto High School; she has been in the University of Houston for two years. Next year she plans to attend the University of Texas.

Take a tip from me and get acquainted with one of our finest University co-eds,
EARNESTINE STROZIER

EXCHANGE

By R. E. Pierce

Only stupid people sneer;
The man who has an open mind
Can understand the world's mistakes
And understanding them be kind.—
Cheerful Cherub.

Bert Crawford: June, what is the difference between a cop and a crack in a chair?

June H: I don't know.

B. C.: They both pinch you if you don't watch your parking.

Receipe Used by Too any Students
Take six weeks of bluff.
Stir in several excuses.
Combine with plenty of inattention.

Flavor well with moonlight strolls.
Bake with a teacher's red hot temper.

Stir in plenty of dates.
Serve warm with disappointment at the end of six weeks.—Exchange.

The Daily Texan presents reasons why they flunked:

Engineer: My side rule jammed during the finals.

Commerce Student: I couldn't budget my time.

Architect: The buildings all looked alike. I could never find my class room.

Chemistry Student: The elements were against me.

Pre-med: I hate the sight of blood.

Zoology: Some students visit the zoo for research purposes, but I thought that visiting the profs was just as good.

Such Is Life

A kiss, a sigh
A long good bye
A glance, a curl
Another girl
And life goes on.

A lemon is a berry.

K. Berry: "I hear you stayed in a haunted house last night. What happened?"

Vernon Scott: "About twelve o'clock a ghost came through the wall just as if there was no wall there."

Kay: "And what did you do?"

Scotty: "I went through the opposite wall the same way."

Ice skaters do not skate on ice. The weight of a person upon the narrow steel runners causes the ice underneath the skates to melt, due to the pressure—so the ice skater really moves upon a film of water.—Lasso.

Most Penetrating Rays

A quarter of an inch of lead will stop X-rays, four inches will stop the gamma rays of radium, but 30 feet of lead are required to stop cosmic rays, the most mysterious and penetrating known to man.—Daily News.

No wonder the boys don't come to afternoon teas. One of them was once heard to say this about them: "Giggle, Gabble, Gobble and Git."

Oh, whither is our younger generation headed?

Who knows—but they seem to be enjoying the trip.

Super Salesman

He slipped his arm around her waist,

He gazed into her eyes.
He kissed her gently on the cheek,
And murmured lovely sighs.
He said he loved her truly,
In a slow and melting tone.

The boy was just Wilke's brother Asking for a loan.

And the Pine Log publishes this: "Wanted: A Beautiful girl. Must

College Cracks

Mrs. Wilke: Marjorie, I wish you would quit reaching for things at the table, haven't you any tongue?

"Spots": Yes'm, but my arm can reach farther.

Mrs. Bender: Elizabeth, how old would a person be now who was born in 1897?

Elizabeth Rowe: Do you mean a man or a woman?

Maris Sims: Tom, I bet you met a lot of Greeks when you went to Athens.

Tom Hudson: Oh, yes, they have some over there, too.

Boss: Look here, you've entered this debit item under credit.

M. J.: Sorry sir, you see, I'm left-handed.

Jane was visiting her uncle on the farm one day. She was watching a cow that was chewing her cud.

"Pretty fine cow," said her uncle proudly.

"Yes," replied Jane, "but doesn't it cost a lot to keep her in chewing gum?"

Mr. Holt: Did anybody drop a roll of bills with a rubber band around them?

Class: Yes, I did.

Col. Holt: Well, I just picked up the rubber band.

Lou: Ed, is that a Jersey cow?

Ed: How can I tell, she doesn't have a license plate.

Bill had a bill board;
Bill also had a board bill.
'Till Bill sold the bill board
To pay the board bill.

Mr. Meek: Can anyone tell me in what part of the world the most ignorant people are found?

Herman Collins: In London, England.

Mr. M.: Why do you say London has the most ignorant people?

be dumb, a good dancer, lovable, not over five feet two, and not too expensive."

Who wouldn't?

Herman: Well, the geography says that's where the population is most dense.

A little girl attending an Episcopal church for the first time was amazed to see all kneel suddenly. She asked her mother what they were going to do. Her mother replied: "Hush, they're going to say their prayers!"

"What! with all their clothes on?"

Some gulls were following a ferry boat.

Irishman: Nice flock of pigeons.

A tourist insisted: Those are gulls.

"Well," said the Irishman, "gulls or boys, they're a fine flock of pigeons."

And in keeping with the weather we present the following:

My love, it's only Monday—but how about next Sunday

May I come over—say half-past-two—and spend the sand-storm just with you?

Mr. Harris was calling out the grades in his class:

"Mr. Andrews—A"

Mr. Brown—C"

Miss Cary—C"

Mr. Hudson—"F. V."

Here the professor was interrupted Mr. Hudson, who wanted to know

know just what "F. V." stood for.

"Faithful Visitor," the learned professor stated.

Jack: "What color are Roosevelt's hose?"

Ann: "I don't know."

Jack: "Well you ought to.—You're one of his supporters, aren't you?"

Elamey: I adore dark men."

Tom Y.: You'd have a swell time in Africa.

Little Audrey and her little brother were on a boat going to China, and one day when they were out at sea, her little brother wanted to know what was on the other side of the

I Wonder—

Why Tom Yerxa got slapped when he tried to scratch his ankle last Friday night?

Where the blond hair came from that was on Prof. Holt's shoulder?

Why Ava Dee Jackson likes to make the cop at the R. R. Station?

Why Willke wanted a shave when called a certain name?

Why Algerine Allen has quit wearing two-piece dresses on Thursday?

What Gus and "Bottle" Neville talk about so interestedly in those secluded nooks?

Who this Alvin is that signs letters "My Love,—Alvin?" Well, Betty,

what's the difference?

Who started the walk-out last Friday?

What all the politics are about that Penn West and Charley Shearn are working on?

Where the lost car went to last Sunday on the picnic?

Whose face was red during the "character wash-out" at Spring Creek?

Why a certain question was asked concerning Mary Treadway at the picnic?

Where Algerine and Lou learned to get into a car so fast when someone yells "Wolf?"

Why Mr. Vern gave Jane Jennings a pansy last Wednesday?

Why Helen Thompson said "Stop, Edison" so often while enroute to Alpine?

Why Mr. Mitchell introduced Al to everyone as "Pork-eater" Gardner?

water. She told him nothing but water but he didn't believe her, so he climbed up to the top of the mast to see. When he got up to the top he lost his balance and fell to the deck and splattered all over the place. But little Audrey just laughed 'cause she knew her little brother was used to hardships.

KIRBY

15c 'TIL 1

"When a Man's a Man"

GEORGE O'BRIEN

DOROTHY WILSON

DERELICTS

By Herman Collins

You'll find them in the shadows where the youngsters seldom tread, The chips are food and shelter and there's very little said.

Forgotten in their age they watch the fading light.

The game is nearly finished and the showdown's there in sight.

And if, in pride of youth and strength, you sneer it as it seems; Don't forget once they were young and they too had their dreams.

Baby Ear of Corn: "Mamma, where did I come from?"

Mamma Ear of Corn: "Hush, dear, the stalk brought you."

STOP For SERVICE



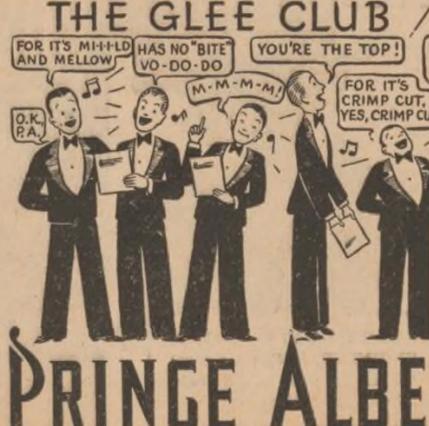
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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!

GUESS WHO—

If you are a very keen observer of your classmates and instructors, you'll know who I'm talking about. Try and see how many of these you're able to guess.

He's a tall dark headed professor who's very intelligent and one really enjoys a nice talk with him, but I must admit I think he's very outspoken, sure of himself, and somewhat "cocky,"—but nevertheless he is one of the university's best professors. A hint to you all, he's head of the General Day College.

A young couple at the college who are very popular and who are already saving their pennies for junior.

A very cute and popular young miss who's known as "Birdie."

A young man who's president of the senior class and who won the University of Houston seal contest.

She's Francis Merrill's shadow. Really, I'd hate to say which of the

two I'd rather meet — she or the shadow—but we won't go into that now. But one would be as bad as the other. Do you know who she is?

A tall black haired girl who tells her boy friends that if they're good boys they might be able to kiss her good-night. Well, if only they don't mind waiting, I'm sure it would be worth it. But then I shouldn't be talking for really I wouldn't know.

He's one of the best looking boys at the university. Another hint to you all, his father owns a big furniture store here in town and he (the good looking lad) is at present engaged as pump monkey for Shell Oil.

Now, if you've been clever enough to guess all these up to date, try this list and see if you know the most important happenings about the college,—who's going with who and why—or something to that effect!

Incidentally, for some of these we predict "wedding bells will soon be ringing." Try filling in the blanks:

Ethel Margaret Falk.....

- Ed Cushing
 - Ruth O'Leary
 - Walter Lewis
 - Evelyn Sloan
 - Cecil Smith
 - Mary Elizabeth Horan
 - Lou Gaines
 - Frances Drake
 - Parr Krumb
 - Ed Conway
 - Virgil Moore
 - Ava Dee Jackson
 - Evelyn Schroeder
 - Marguerite Norris
- Well, now that that is over with let's see how much further we're able to go.

Guess who's the most popular boy and girl of our school and who's the most beautiful girl and who is the most representative boy. At that assembly period, we really had what's commonly called a "brawl."

What boy stood up what girl on the night of April 17th, and were things complicated?

Well, I promise you more next

time, if you're still able to take it. How's your score so far? If you've scored 100 per cent try next time and see what you can do.

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HARRY GRAY

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MRS. LUDLOW WHITAKER STEVENS: "It's remarkable the way a Camel renews your energy."

COLLEGE STUDENT. "I smoke a lot because I find that Camels banish that 'done in' feeling," says Alford Archer. "And what a swell taste they have!"

GIRL EXPLORER. "When I'm tired," says Mrs. William LaVarre, "I stop and smoke a Camel. It wakes up my energy and does not affect my nerves."

TRANSPACIFIC FLYER. "Camels are my 'supercharger.' They give me new energy and 'go,'" says Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith.

RANCHER. Charley Belden of Wyoming: "When I get to feeling tired, I smoke a Camel, and my energy perks up right away."

ENGINEER. "Camels refresh me in a very few minutes," says Erwin B. Jones, staff engineer Boulder Dam.

REPORTER. "When I'm feeling 'let down,'" says Marny Nichols, "I get a 'lift' in my energy with a Camel."

COLLEGE GIRL. Listen to Marguerite Osmun: "A Camel makes me feel fresher...more alert. And what a grand taste...so mild and appealing."

RADIO EXPERT. "Camels are my choice on taste," says Harry Miller, of Station WOR. "And smoking a Camel relieves fatigue."

CAMERAMAN. E. E. C. Pickwood speaking: "When I get worn out and exhausted, the way I 'turn on' my energy again is to smoke a Camel."

ALASKAN EXPLORER. Harold McCracken says: "Camels are mild...yet have a full, rich flavor. They refresh my energy."

EXPLORER. Captain R. Stuart Murray says: "Camels give me a pick-up in energy when I need it, and I prefer Camel's flavor."

HORSEWOMAN. "I don't know anything else that brings the pleasant 'lift' I get from a Camel," says Miss Helene Bradshaw. "Camels never give me jumpy nerves."

GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE ENGINEER. R. G. Cone says: "When I'm worn out, a Camel relieves me of tiredness."

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