

Attend
Play
Wednesday

THE COUGAR

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Number 5

SPEECH ARTS TEAM MAY DEBATE AGAINST LOUISIANA STATE U.

Hogg Debating Society of Texas University
Will Debate Houston Speakers
Here at College.

A call for the intercollegiate debaters. Coach Harvey W. Harris is meeting with all persons in the debating club and all other persons interested, Wednesday, November 14, for the purpose of debate study. From this club will be chosen all intercollegiate debaters.

Mr. Harris has received many challenges from various institutions among which are the Freshman Forensic Work of A. and M. College and St. Phillips Junior College in San Antonio. The annual engagements with the Hogg Debating Society of the University of Texas and the Lamar College at Beaumont will be held here. Heretofore the debate with the University of Texas has been a non-decision debate with only the boys competing. This year, as this school has been converted into a four-year institution, Coach Harris hopes to make a similar offer to the girls' society and a decision debate with Texas University.

In the preceding years we have had debates with the South Texas Law School and the Houston Law School, and hope to renew the competition this year in a debate and return engagement. Also the debating so-

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HARRIS TO BE PRESIDENT OF SOPHOMORES

With Louie Ehlers acting as chief flunky, the election for the officers of the sophomore class was held in the old music room on November 7 at 7 p. m.

Ed Harris, who was elected president, was quoted as saying, "Thanks, I will do my very best." Mr. Harris took an active interest in the various school affairs last year.

Although P. S. Reed had many opponents, he was elected to the responsible position of vice-president by a large majority. One of the highlights of the meeting was the remark cast by one of the new students who yelled out, "We want that cute little fat boy!"

June Learned was elected secretary.
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Girl Basketball Quintet Issues Open Challenge

The girls' basketball team is practicing every Tuesday and Thursday from 7:15 p. m. to 8:30 p. m. in the girls' gymnasium.

To date the Houstonian Club game is the only one on the calendar, but the team expects to play the usual church and industrial teams. The lineup has not been announced as yet. A volley ball team is being organized also. All girls interested in either are cordially invited to come.

LEADING MAN RALPH PIERCE



JUNIOR CLASS ELECTS ELAMEY FISCHER HEAD

Elamey Fischer here last Friday was elected as president of a junior class that promises to go places and do big things this year. The hysterical enthusiasm of Pat Foley featured the meeting. Mr. Foley, who in many ways is like the great Huey P. Long, objected vociferously and heatedly lambasted the juniors when they would nominate only one candidate.

"It's railroading to nominate only one candidate! It's unfair! It's illegal!" cried Foley eloquently, as he stomped and threw bitter sarcasms into the faces of his listeners.

And when Parr Krumb was the only candidate for vice president, the mighty Mr. Foley repeated his rambling. But then Foley turned

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"SURPRISE" YELLS MOB OF MENTORS TO COLLEGE DEAN

He slowly trudged up to the doorway of the dark house that had so recently set him back many, many shekles and complained that "me hurt in my feet" as he inserted a new key in a new lock. Mr. Dupre and his wife were returning from a neighborhood dinner engagement.

"I knew I shouldn't have partaken of that sixth helping of liver and onions," complained the dean, as he snapped on the hall light.

"And the way you went in for those three extra pieces of pie, I thought I'd die before I could have you carried away from that table," countered Mrs. Dupre.

The livingroom light was the next to be flipped, and the light that it brought forth lighted up the faces of two score and seven persons engaged in the teaching profession.

"What Ho!" cried the hearty dean on seeing forty-seven people in his newly built domicile. (It seemed there was a zulu in the fuel-stack some place. If there had been twenty-five or thirty then it would not have been contrary to Hoyle, but forty-seven, of all numbers.)

He was grabbed by the mob (47 according to statistics above) who had begun to howl surprise as they made the "pore man" roll an undignified peanut across the room with his schnozzle. Oh, the shame of it. But that was only the beginning, he had to perform like Darwin's monkey for several hours, all because he had constructed a new home.

But seriously, how would you have
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SADIE WILLIFORD AND BAWN NEILAN WIN TOURNAMENT

The Ping-Pong tournament was held on Friday, November 2, 1934. Misses Bawn Neilan and Sadie Williford were winners of the tournament.

Other participants were Mrs. E. E. Oberholtzer, Misses Mazie Lyle, Frances Merrill, Mary Elizabeth Horan, and Margaret Falk.

The singles for the girls will be held on November 19, at 8:30 p. m. in the girls' gym.

The singles for the boys will be held on November 23, at 8:30 p. m. in the girls' gym.

RED MASQUE PLAYERS WILL PRESENT DRAMA ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Class Scheduled To Be Shortened in Order to
Allow Student Body to See
"Three Cornered Moon"

LEADING LADY DORIS KENNEDY



Now for a laugh. On Friday, November 14, the Dramatic Club, under the professional name of The Red Masque Players, will produce Gertrude Tonkonogy's motion picture success "Three Cornered Moon."

The cast is ably headed by Ralph Pierce who takes the male lead as Dr. Alan Stevens. Dorothy Golden shares the limelight as Mrs. Rimplegar with Doris Kennedy, as Elizabeth Rimplegar. The supporting cast, picked with great consideration by the director, Mr. Mitchell, consists of: Kenneth Rimplegar, played by Tom Hudson; Ed. Rimplegar, McCoy Wallace; Douglas Rimplegar, Wm. Harshey; Donald, the poet, Stillman Taylor, Kitty, Mary Treadway.

The plot of this hilarious comedy naturally has no depth but is very well formed. These rich but careless Rimplegars, have lost the family pocket-book in the stock market, and the reaction has precipitated them into utter poverty. Time passes and Kenneth, the wide-awake son, having completed his course in law school, passes the bar exam and gets his salary raised from \$10 to \$25 a week. Ed. is fortunate enough to get a job as a life-saver at a popular beach

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SENIOR CLASS NAMES CHARLES SHEARN PREXY

Sixty-five seniors met here last Friday night and elected Charlie Shearn as president of the senior class of 1935.

Mr. Shearn, who is striving for a bachelor of science degree, is well known around the campus, and the first seniors of the University were very wise in selecting this popular young gentleman to lead them. Other officers elected to assist Shearn are Donald Longcope, vice president, and Jennie Jo Bentley, secretary and treasurer. It is interesting to note that Longcope is athletic coach for the Sidney Lanier Junior High School. He is also assisting with the University basketball team. The secretary and treasurer, pretty, red-headed Miss Bentley hails from Pea-

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TOM HUDSON IS ELECTED HEAD OF FRESHMEN

At their annual election Friday night, the freshman class got off with a bang, naming Tom Hudson, president; Tom Yerxa, vice president; and Elizabeth Gready, secretary. The treasurer will be elected at the next meeting of the new students.

The meeting which was opened by Miss Bessie Ebaugh, sponsor of the class, was inaugurated by a discussion on the consideration which should be given to the day school in the election. The class voted unanimously to proceed with the voting although the freshmen from the day school were not present.

Several of the new students have evidently made a favorable impression on their fellow classmates as there were numerous nominees for each office. For presidency, Tom Hudson, Ellis Smith, and Willard Wittmer were nominated. Due to the close balloting, a runoff was necessary between Hudson and Smith, which resulted in Hudson's election by a small majority.

Ralph Pierce, Tom Yerxa, and Ellis Smith were candidates for vice president. Yerxa was elected on the second ballot by a narrow margin over his opponent, Pierce.

In the race for secretary, only one of the five candidates could be eliminated after each balloting. The election was finally brought to a close by Miss Grady's receiving the majority over Miss Francis Drake on the fourth ballot.

Soliloquizing With MEFO

M. E. Foster, editor of The Houston Press, "blasted" Clarence Darrow's statement, that "if I had my life to live over in this modern world I would dive off the highest skyscraper," in an interview recently.

"I do not agree with Clarence Darrow, and I do not think that Clarence Darrow agrees with himself. 'I believe,' Mr. Foster continued, 'he made that foolish statement more to joke with the world than for the world to take his joke seriously.'

"Clarence Darrow knows that this life of ours can be made a most wonderful, satisfying experience and that whether we go to a new world after life's end, or merely go to sleep does not interfere with our enjoyment or our usefulness while on earth."

In reply to the question of what he thought of the University of Houston, Mr. Foster replied:

"I think the University of Houston is most desirable. I believe it will be of great help to our city, not only from a standpoint of education of those who strive for knowledge after their high school work, but it will be of help to the city's business, in that it should induce more people to live in Houston.

"Our excellent high schools have done much," Mr. Foster said, "to bring new families here and the University of Houston should aid in that good work."

Mr. Foster was born in Pembroke, Kentucky, in the autumn of 1870. He moved to Texas several years later

with his family who lost almost everything they owned during the war between the states.

"I attended school," Mr. Foster said, "in Walker county. I wore gingham breeches made by my mother, and was a curly-headed, red faced boy, often being chunked at by some of the bullies who attended the same school.

"My mother wasn't very good at sewing and she didn't realize how ridiculous I looked in gingham breeches.

"My family being poor, I soon went to work in a bakery, selling ginger cookies. I was never allowed to eat one of them. Now I eat them whenever I can get them hot, just

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THE COUGAR



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GROWING PAINS

(By Mrs. Hope Walker.)

The University of Houston is emerging from the infantile state. Growing pains are a certain sign, and there is no doubt that the University is passing through this distasteful stage of growth.

Yet, what could be more encouraging? Who would want the University to "stay put"? These recent growing pains are the most hopeful indications of future maturity.

There is no need for the students and administration to get all worked up about it—just meet the situations as they arise in the best manner possible under the present conditions.

Everyone is a bit bewildered. But so is a child when he enters adolescence. He suffers indecisions; he is tragically self-conscious; he feels his insecure position in society.

And to an adolescent child may the University be compared. One hears criticism of "The Cougar," the faculty, the assembly programs, the administrative officers, and the distressing lack of college social organizations.

Now, why not just calm down, accept the criticisms philosophically, and build slowly but constructively toward the future?

On Armistice Day remember the heroes who died for their nation. Those who risked their lives but did not pay the supreme price pray that this generation may not see the horrors of war.

MAY GOD FORBID!

By William Donald Bell

Shall we begin this Armistice article with that old stand-by statement that we have heard for almost two decades, "a noble combined effort to make the world safe for democracy"?

If we did in the face of recent developments and sentiments it would not only sound laughingly ironical to those who have watched democracy slowly fade from Europe, but it would express a different sentiment from that expressed by a nation of college newspapers recently.

During all these years while that "noble effort" has been looked upon by the major portion of the world as a "glorious, self-sacrifice for a noble cause" the boys who fought in gory mud have remained oddly silent on all phases of those two years, afraid that they would be laughed at if they removed some of the glory in telling the horrible truth as they saw it. For those average fellows who died in that war we can truly say that it was a "glorious, self-sacrifice," but for those who made millions from their deaths we have a different word.

But now it is peculiar to note that those veterans who survived are talking and writing, and doing that freely. What is the gist of their tales? Well, it is anything but glorious. Certain national magazines have given articles to this recently and say that the free talking is caused by the recent senate investigation that uncovered nauseating financial cliques who deal in wholesale death and human misery for financial returns, thus removing many vestiges of glory from war.

Frankness has seemed to characterize the sentiments expressed in college papers the nation over, since the investigation, many saying that if the country was being invaded by an enemy they would cheerfully die with the knowledge that they were actually saying their loved ones but as for leaving this country to fight for the foreign property of hard-hearted financiers they would be inclined to refuse.

Of course, we cannot form an opinion concretely in any direction without offending but it would seem to the more intelligent group that wholesale murder disguises as international patriotism which is conducted for the enrichment of private individuals has been dealt a severe blow and will probably be swept from the face of God's earth.

The University will succeed through the sincere effort of student and faculty and through the combined efforts of the night school and the general efforts of every other unit of the University of Houston. Constructive criticism is welcome but mere fault finding will impede rather than promote our growth.

FACTS ON DEMOCRATIC LANDSLIDE

L. T. HALDEN

The democratic victory raises several questions: How will the landslide affect the Republican party? Will the policies of the administration become more conservative or more liberal? What will the results be insofar as legislation is concerned?

The Republican party has suffered one of the most overwhelming defeats in history. Some political analysts go so far as to prophesy a third party movement. We do not agree; the Republicans have been defeated on many other occasions and the party still exists. The present crisis is for the most part failure in leadership, rather than failure in the principles for which the party stands. Recent press reports quote Postmaster General Farley to the effect that "famous Republican figures have been toppled into oblivion. In fact, we must wonder who they have left that the country has ever heard of."

The administration policies of the future will tend more and more toward the ideal of "the greatest good to the greatest number." Social legislation will continue to hold the center of the stage. Old age pensions will be added to the administration program. There is a prevailing opinion that even currency inflation will be advocated by the President. It is not to be doubted that Roosevelt has the power to inflate; he holds this ax over the heads of the bankers and Wall Street. But with the recent alignment between the administration and business and the more recent understanding at the bankers' convention it is apparent that the government and business have become reconciled, and that currency inflation will not materialize.

The President will not necessarily have the whole hearted support of all the democrats in carrying out his policies. There are many dissenters in the ranks: Byrd of Virginia, Holt of West Virginia, Walsh of Massachusetts, Biblo of Mississippi, Copeland of New York, and Donahay of Ohio. The Associated Press describes the situation as follows:

"Before congress is in session a month this New Deal army of many colors will divide into its natural parts. The democratic conservatives, in alliance with the republican remnant will fight with the progressives for the control of legislation: That struggle, rather than the recent election, will determine the next step in the New Deal—backward or forward."

CONTINUITY

Commercial radio continuity, or copy they say,

Will bring a man in pretty good pay, If he leaves out long description, big words,

And uses only simple words in the right way.

Coherence, smoothness, and dignity are required,

Foreign words and phrases are never admired,

For half the people don't know what they mean,

And anyway, they never fit into the scheme—

Of sport announcements over the busy microphone,

Use only specific words, and please don't drone.

Remember, the audience to whom you speak is not dumb,

If you make a mistake, it's there like a sore thumb.

Radio copy, or the so-called commercial continuity,

Is a careful use of words and human ingenuity.

So said Mr. Cliff Tatom, the KXYZ of all radio,

For further information, call him, he will know!



CO-ED CORA CHIRPS

Well, after being out of the "limelight" for a couple of weeks I should have plenty of gossip for you glicks. As a matter of fact I have—so let's be off on our way.

Say, have you all heard Katheryn Berry's new name? As I really know nothing about it, so I'm afraid I can't be much of a help. You'll have to ask her what it is, if you haven't heard.

This boy Shearn seems to be doing right well by himself. His latest is President of the Senior Class. Not bad!

It looks like little Mary Treadway is loosing a wee bit of her heart to Ralph Pierce. But nevertheless I think Bill still has the biggest part, for she can hardly wait until he comes home Christmas. Oh yes Mary, what's happened to Oswald lately? How about making up the mind.

Another case that seems to be getting quite serious is this Marjorie Wilke-Parr Krumb affair. Say you all, how about letting a fellow in on a thing or two—just what's it all about? To me it looks quite serious. WWhat do you all think? But whatever you say, you'll notice that they are practically inseparable. Well, in any event, more power to you-all!

Have you noticed Stillman Taylor's cute, little, adorable mustache? He says it's for the play, but I have my doubts, don't you? And that hair! It's beginning to look like Johnny Weismuller's.

Doris Kennedy, a cute, little, petite, brunette miss, has the lead for the coming dramatic play. Not bad for a freshman!

Did you-all know that Betty Starley is up at Rochester, New York studying music this year?

By the way, do you-all know what's happened to Red King, the "rainbow of the school"? We kinda miss seeing that dash of color coming down our corridors.

Those two girls, Mary Elizabeth Horan and Ethel Margaret Faulk, are two mighty cute girls and they sure wear the cute clothes.

Dorothy Golden rather thinks she "has" Tommy Hudson "hook, line and sinker," but I've heard different. What about it, Tom???

Mrs. Walker, former journalism teacher of Reagan, is now one of our students over here at the University. We'd like to see more of your, Mrs. Walker—. You're really a honey. And to say nothing of your good looks.

I WONDER WHY

Mary Treadway has vamped Ralph Pierce? Won't you tell us, Mary?

Sarah Powers had to be careful where she sat the day after Hallo-we'en? I wonder!

Stillman Taylor refuses to get his hair cut? Maybe Professor Mitchell knows!

We can't find out anything about that new club named Sub T. Eleven? From the little I've heard it's going to be quite active in the future, so let's look out for news!

Beyond the Horizon

With at least one former Institute cadet in each class at West Point, New Mexico Military Institute is well represented at the United States Military Academy this year. In all probability the institute will have a good representation in next year's class of Plebes, for an outstanding graduate from this year's First Class will be chosen to attend West Point. —The Pep Tent.

We notice in the Tiger that Colorado College students are trying to find a suitable name for a Chatter column. A prize of two dollars is being offered for the best name submitted. Maybe our good old Houston University could get some really nice new features by means of this method . . . but . . . er . . . forget about the two bucks!

The Sunset High School students of Dallas have started something new under the sun. It's fireworks at a football game. The name of the school was exemplified in bright orange and purple colors, which were in reality dashing streams of fire. This must have been an extremely spectacular scene. —The Sunset Stampede.

According to The Chase, the first president of Eastern New Mexico was to have been inaugurated on October 6, 1934. This new Junior College is attracting much interest in New Mexico and surrounding territory, mainly because of the magnificent beginning it is having. It is becoming widely known already and has an encouraging amount, of students with which to begin its work.

Musings of a Mouse

Too bad I am confined within a cage to be observed for biology, So long I haven't been free to run at large

And scamper through this University.

Here comes N. K. Dupre! Prof. Harris I have heard rehearsing

Lines to students, graduates, and teachers.

His theory, The Four-Square Man, just came in time

To suit those creatures. There goes Dupre again!

A man named Mitchell Who's so gay and debonair

Gives Freshmen little time To dream and stare.

Here comes Dupre again! I have scampered through

A gloomy room called Library 'Twould be a splendid place

For love and revelry! Outside the windows

And on the stairs above, There's Wilbur and Sally

Deeply studying love. Here comes N. K. Dupre.

Mrs. Ebaugh, who says eek is ache, Has been on journeys without end

Now with students to Canterbury has wende.

Here comes Dupre again! There's Ralph and Mary

Who would actors be They'll gain applause

In The Moon With Corners Three There goes Dupre!

All locked up in this cage For Hooker I await

He's coming—! NO! Here comes N. K. Dupre!

Doris Kennedy expresses so much admiration for Doris Kennedy?

Melvin Fleming, well known upper classman in this University, exhibits so much enthusiasm over a certain cute young blonde lass of the freshman class.

I wonder why Rade Robertson is so interested in Wedding rings?

Senior Class—

(Continued from Page 1.)

body College in Tennessee, and also Abilene Christian College.

Women completely predominate this class of 1935. There are 53 strong of the weaker sex, while man-power of the class numbers only 12. Most of the group are school teachers and it was found that four of the 12 men were married.

"To erect high standards of efficiency and capability as a group, and then to establish great traditions are our intentions," cited President Shearn. "We hope to set up standards for future senior classes. Mrs. Edith Carleton and Mrs. T. Springfield have been appointed as a committee to work up plans for future activities. We plan to have a get-together luncheon in the near future in order to discuss our plans further."

Surprise—

(Continued from Page 1.)

felt if you had come into your home and found a flock of your friends sitting in your living room ready to howl surprise the minute you showed yourself. It seems that the dinner date was part of the frameup to get the couple out of the house long enough to set the stage for the surprise party.

The surprisers brought the refreshments and a good time was had by all, even the Dean.

The guests, who gave Mr. Dupre a mahogany secretary desk when they left, were members of the faculty of Montrose school and the University of Houston.

MEFO—

(Continued from Page 1.)

because I couldn't have them in my boyhood days."

Then he told of his job on the old "Huntsville Item," a weekly newspaper.

"At one dollar per week, I was a printer's apprentice; this included sweeping out the office, washing the rollers of the George Washington press and cleaning the type with lye. I hate the sight and smell of lye to this day.

"A year later," Mr. Foster went on, "I was permitted to stand on a cracker box and set type. This was my earliest ambition.

"I would give \$1,000 for that old 'stick' which I used—that old time hand box in which you placed type one by one, letter by letter.

"From setting type I graduated to the responsible position of reporter."

He told of winning a scholarship of two years in the Sam Houston Normal, in Huntsville. Later he went to the State University—The University of Texas now—at Austin.

"When I arrived in Austin I was still a curly-headed, red faced lad.

"I roomed in 'B' Hall on the campus. My roommate happened to be the wildest boy in the college. He never studied and didn't want me to study. He was in mischief constantly, and got me in the same habit frequently."

"He taught me to drink beer and made me realize there was an 'opposite' sex.

"When I arrived in Austin I was so modest I would walk a block to miss a girl; before I left I would walk ten blocks to meet one."

Finishing at Texas University, Mr. Foster returned to newspaper work, on the old Houston Post, at \$10 per week to start, as reporter.

"After a year," said Mr. Foster, "I was advanced to \$15 per week.

"That fifty per cent increase in salary went to my head—I got married. Then I saw I had to take

Houstonian Club To Give Skating Jamboree at Rink

The Houstonian Club will sponsor a skating party Sunday, November 11, at 10 a. m. at the Polar Wave Skating rink. There will be a charge of 50c to cover admittance and skates. All members and prospective members are urged to attend, as this will be the first intra-club activity sponsored by the club this year.

newspapering seriously. Within three years I became managing editor at a salary of \$30 per week."

M. E. Foster is best known through his column as "WHY" by MEFO, which appears in the Houston Press frequently. Several years ago the daily column was discontinued.

His favorite movie actor and talker is George Arliss, the elderly Englishman.

His favorite actress is Norma Talmadge, or has been in the past. His present day choice is Helen Hayes.

M. E. Foster is probably the best known newspaper editor in the state of Texas, if not in the South. Figuring among his personal friends were the late James J. Corbett, and Clarence Darrow, the famed Chicago defense lawyer.

Junior Class—

(Continued from Page 1.)

against himself. Cute Anne Owen, a very good friend of Foley, was nominated for secretary and treasurer. Pat immediately arose and made the motion that she be elected by acclamation. The juniors roared with laughter and accepted this motion. Pat meekly and sheepishly sat down and was silent as a mouse when Mary Elizabeth was elected class reporter.

After the meeting, the group agreed that a good time had been had by all, and that Pat Foley was responsible. Plans for the future will be taken up at a later meeting.

Harris—

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tary-treasurer. After her election, she smiled sweetly, and said, "Thank you—all!"

Mr. E. W. Schuhlman is sponsor of this class.

Red Masque—

(Continued from Page 1.)

and it begins to look as if the family won't have to starve.

Donald, the temperamental poet, is in love with Elizabeth, but his romance hits a snag and she forthwith falls in love with Dr. Stevens. The love affair of Kenneth and Kitty, with the exception of a few arguments, remains undisturbed.

The play progresses rapidly. Stevens pays the Rimplegars for his room and board while the Rimplegars, believing that Donald has possibilities as a poet, keep him up. Stevens, the guiding light of the family during their trials and tribulations, caps the climax by marrying Elizabeth, while Kitty and Kenneth continue their love affair.

This first production of the Dramatic Club, takes place on a well designed and executed set that was built, and lighted by members of the club. The scene is the parlor and dining room of what was at one time, the Rimplegar mansion.

University students are to be admitted on their activity tickets, while those outside our institution will meet a 25c-35c admission fee. According to the director, the cast will pack up 'bag and baggage' and do a bit of fancy 'hitch-hiking' down to Alvin and up to Bastrop where they will afford the 'local yokels' a slant on how professional productions should be presented.

The production next Wednesday night will be followed by a banquet at La Blance to celebrate what is known before-hand, by this writer, to be a successful production. This banquet is open to anybody and the price per plate is 40c. All students that possibly can are urged to attend this banquet and partake in the celebration of the first presentation of the Red Masque Players. There will be speeches by different members and advisors of the club and anyone else who wants to say a word for the club. You are requested to pay the price of the plates to either Vernon Scott, Wilbur Smith, or P. S. Reed. There will be no tickets issued but a list of those paid will be kept and used for admittance.

GET YOUR RESERVATIONS IN EARLY AND BE ASSURED OF A REAL GOOD TIME!



Our College Cutie Says

Gus Heiss tries very hard, but the elusive June Learned seems to escape almost every time. June, you really ought to give the blonde boy a break.

Margie Willke and Nelda Eaves are both quite smitten with the handsome Parr Krum. (He'll get the swell head pretty soon).

William Donald (Billy) Bell really is getting the rush these days. We think the cute lil gal he goes with had better look out.

Mary Treadway is sho nuff givin' Vernon Scott's "Babe" some trouble. (Can't say that I blame you, Mary.)

Louis Ehlers says he parked with a girl the other nite, but we just can't believe him.

Charles Giraud and Roy Miller can't seem to get together. It's Betsy Brown one time, and someone else another. Such crust.

Tom (Walking Dictionary) Hudson is certainly seeing a lot of this blonde Grady Gal. Aha! What's the true love gonna say, Tom?

P. S. Reed is certainly all eyes when Katherine Barnett's around—well—so are lots of the rest of the boys.

Ulise Hix and her two "shadows" Gene Sowarby and Bob Maes, surely cause comment. Say, Ulise, won't you tell us who's the "big shot" with you?

Helen Borden seems unduly inter-

Cougar Collegians To Give Dance in Gym November 21

At a called meeting Friday, November 2, the Cougar Collegians elected Elizabeth Greedy vice president and Edith Reddick secretary of the club. It is customary that these offices be filled with students from the freshman group. Other officers elected at the first meeting were Mary Treadway, president, and Ann Owen, treasurer.

Many plans are being made for the season. A dance is to be given in the girls' gymnasium November 21, at 9:30. Activity tickets will admit one student and date.

A meeting is to be held Monday, November 12, to make plans for the Christmas holidays. All members should attend this meeting.

ested in Frank Crotty. Why, Helen?

Charlie Cheatham does believe in stringin' the gals. One of 'em is gonna find out tho, that Erma Lee Brown is the real thing. (What's the matter, Francis Mott, can't you take it?)

Melvin Fleming doesn't know which way to turn now since Mary E. Horan deserted him. HE shouldn't have any trouble.

Two of the college boys really made "hay" Saturday nite. Is fact, one can't remember what he did. What say, Paul Franks and Jim Hussion?

Irey (Harry) Millis can't take it. Some freshman girl proposed to him the other day, and he almost threw a fit. Some fun!

Mr. Hughes and Miss King better watch where they do their hand holding! Tsk! Tsk!

Milton Beneke certainly seems to be a woman hater—Oh Yeah!

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PRINCE ALBERT
— THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!



IN THE SPORT NEIGHBORHOOD

AS WE SEE IT

(By Maes and Heiss)

Piling up a commanding lead during the opening period, while the Rice first-stringers trampled the opposition, the Owls coasted the remainder of the route with reserves in action and had an easy time winning over the Texas A. and I. Javelinas Saturday afternoon at Rice Field. The score was 27 to 0.

Despite the heavy rain of Friday night and early Saturday morning, the field appeared to be in excellent condition. A warm sun beat down and furnished an Indian summer setting. The stands began to fill rapidly just before game time and a crowd of 7,000 was on hand.

Tomorrow the Owls play the Razorbacks before a capacity homecoming crowd, in the crucial tilt of

the Southwest Conference. The Arkansas Razorbacks' two backfield aces, Ralph LaForge and Clark Jordan, are not expected to be ready to take the field against Rice Institute here Saturday, Coach Fred Thompson of the Hogs said.

The two speedy ball carriers have been out of uniforms since their game with the Missouri Miners a couple of weeks ago. LaForge has a sprained shoulder and Jordan a bad knee.

Aside from these injuries, the Hogs are in good shape for the invasion of the high-flying Owls from Houston. Not a man was injured in last Saturday's 7 to 7 tie with the Texas Aggies.

One of the real features of Saturday's game will be the battle between two guards, "Red" Bale of the Owls, who has whipped the ears down of

every guard he has faced this year, and John Measel, 198-pound guard of the Razorbacks.

Bale weighs only around 180 pounds, but he has been the best lineman of the Owl lineup, game after game, against Purdue, S. M. U., Texas, and L. S. U.. He has not only been the best linesman, but he was the best guard on the gridiron in each of those four games.

Measel was the powerhouse of the Arkansas line Saturday. He was in almost every play. He is remarkably fast for a 198-pounder. When these two clash, the fur will fly. And an all-Southwest linesman will emerge, unchallenged, when the final whistle has sounded.

It is said there never was a pair of tackles who could stand up against Miller, Mays, Frankie, and Biering without a lot of reserve strength. That is right. These four withstood one of the greatest running attacks in the South, the L. S. U. Tigers, and

have thrown back after drive in their goal line stands.

The Owls will have to be well groomed if they intend to bring that fatted hog to market, as the Razorbacks have displayed a stonewall line that is gaining the "rep" of being the toughest line in the Conference.

AS WE SEE IT—Rice 13; Arkansas 0.

Debate—

(Continued from Page 1)

ciety hopes to arrange for a debate with Rice Institute and a return engagement. A meet with the Sam Houston State Teachers' College is scheduled.

In order that the girls may show their ability in the field of debating Coach Harris is endeavoring to secure a debate with Baylor College. This year a correspondence has been

opened with the Louisiana State University. Each year this outstanding institution has been in this vicinity on a debate tour, and this season our team hopes to obtain a debate with them.

Mr. Harris stated, "I believe that a student who comes out for debate and stays on the squad throughout the year will accomplish as much as he will in almost any college course." He also stated that his main objective is to train speakers. He firmly believes that debating is good training for citizenship. A large amount of conversation in daily discourse is either the presentation of our ideas or the endeavor to convince someone of our views. No other course like debating will develop clear thought and logical presentation.

The debate training will be carried on in room 203 each Wednesday night at 9:30, and is open to all students interested in intercollegiate contests.



ROBERT FEDDERN '35. He says: "I'm interested in every phase of flying—majoring in aeronautics. It takes a lot of mental concentration. Three or four hours of intense study is enough to tire anyone. I light up a Camel frequently. Camels always give me a 'lift' that quickly chases away any tired feeling. And what a flavor Camels have—so rich and mild!"



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TUESDAY . . . 10 p.m. E.S.T. | THURSDAY . . . 9 p.m. E.S.T.
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 7 p.m. P.S.T. | 8:30 p.m. P.S.T.

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ANIMAL COLLECTOR. Frank Buck says: "It takes healthy nerves to bring 'em back alive. It's a job packed with thrills, excitement and real danger. I am a heavy smoker. I like to smoke Camels, for I can safely smoke all I want without upsetting my nerves."



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