

Concessions, Dancing, and Floor Show Are Features of Spring Festival To Be Given Next Friday By Red Masque

Mechanical Exhibit Of UHSE and Free Radio Are Other Highlights; Pollard And Carter Are Co-Chairmen of Event

An exhibition sponsored by the UHSE and featuring miniature workable models of oil field equipment and the newest mechanical inventions used in radio and the movies will be the feature of the spring festival the Red Masque Players are putting on next Friday at 8:30 p. m. in the girls' gym.

A small radio will be given away promptly at 11:30 p. m.

Concessions will be around the gym, and the center of the floor will be roped off for dancing by the nickleodeon. A gigantic floor show will be staged by Vera Mae Loughridge and George Chiasson. Games of chance and novelties and cold drinks will be peddled through the night.

A called meeting of the Red Masque Players will be held in the Old Auditorium at 9:30 p. m. Monday for the purpose of completing plans for festival, L. Standlee Mitchell, director, announced.

Douglas Carter, president of the Red Masque Players, and Norman Pollard, business manager, are general chairmen of the festival. The committees are as follows:

Construction: Fred Larkin, assisted by the stage crew of the club.

Decoration: Jimmy Rice and Mary Turner.

Dance: Louise Webb and Lorine Butler.

Advertising: Edwin Stockwell.

Publicity: Pat Antoine.

Bingo game: Nat Davis, Maxine Easton, Fisk Dysert, Rosemary Summers.

Ball game: Ray Campbell, Louise Kost, Vera Mae Loughridge, and Bunny Bunnell.

Penny Pitch: Buddy Griffith, Billy Roberts.

Hoopla: Edythe Reddick, Bob Condon.

Wheel of Fortune: George Chiasson, Harry Montgomery.

Darts: F. B. Paris, Della Belle Collier.

Refreshments: Don Miller, Pat Antoine.

Balloons: Wilson Harrell, Mickey Marsh, Russell Scott.

Birds: Vic Lambert, Lela Blount, Nina Ellis.

Joe Potter is in charge of the UHSE exhibit.

Tickets will be 25 cents and may be purchased at the door. Concessions will run from one to five cents.

"We hope in the future that the whole school will participate and make the spring carnival an annual event," Doug Carter stated.

Hooker Discusses Marriage Upheaval

"The Marriage Upheaval—Whose Fault Is It?" was the topic of a speech given by L. T. Hooker, professor of biology, before a meeting of the family study group Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Lee Brinton, 805 Branard.

Mr. Hooker is teaching a course on the biology of human relations.

Cougar Collegians Plan Bridge Party, Appreciation Dance

The Cougar Collegians will hold their regular meeting Monday in Room 118.

The formal initiation of the club was held last Sunday at the home of Dorothy Hohl when eleven new members were initiated into the club.

On March 21, the Collegians will hold a Benefit Bridge Party at the Phenix Dairy for members of the club and their friends.

March 24 has been set by the Cougars for the Appreciation Dance to be held in the gym for any student in the University who would like to attend. There will be no charge for admission.

Songs of Nature Chosen By Chorists

"Song of the Winds," by Ira Wilson, and "The Fullness of Earth," by Winifred Moore and Mary Smith, have been chosen as the two new songs for the spring session by the Choral Club.

Tentative plans are being made for a Sunrise Easter Service to be held at the new campus. Mrs. Edith Carlton will direct.

BSU Holding Party Tomorrow Night

Tomorrow night the Baptist Student Union is holding a "purple cow" party at the home of Catherine Sanford, 5512 LaBranch.

Jean Ray will furnish transportation for those who have no way of going to the party.

HOW TO WRITE FOR RADIO

"Skip" Goes Haywire Writing Continuity For Program Of Wacky Professor, and Can You Blame Him? Hardly!!

By "Skip"

Good evening, class. Our topic for discussion tonight will be, "How to Write Radio Continuity." I have written a sample of a typical broadcast on the black board for you to study.

Orchestra Introduction

(Orchestra fades away at beginning of second chorus of theme song. Announcer speaks).

ANNOUNCER—Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. The makers of Smith's Mange Cure present Professor Exam, that asker of mystifying questions. Have you tried Smith's Mange Cure? Many users

El Foro Espanol Fetes Colombian Military Students

Spanish students of the University of Houston recently were given a new light on Colombian culture and Latin romance when El Foro Espanol feted nine scholarship students from the Acadamio Militario de Ramirez, Bogata, Columbia, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Hull, Monday night.

The Colombian students, now studying at Allen Academy, were the first to arrive in the United States under the exchange scholarship plan approved at the recent Interamerican Conference at Lima, Peru. Accompanying the students were Mr. T. E. Gosset and Lieutenant Alfredo Angel Tamayo of the Colombian Army.

Administration Present

Stewart Morris, Spanish Club president presented the group University officials and faculty representatives, Dr. W. W. Kemmerer, Dean N. K. Dupre, Dr. F. Hiller, and Mrs. Edgar H. Soule. Mr. Edgar Soule, now honorary consul for Ecuador, was introduced as a former consul from the United States to Colombia. The students were introduced individually to the Senoritas de El Foro Espanol.

Most articulate in English as well as most romantic in Spanish, Sr. Juan Gaviria Restrepo served as spokesman for the group. Don Juan Gaviria said that although most of the students had never spoken English before two months ago, they were now not only speaking English but also rapidly becoming masters of American slang. Delighted with the expressiveness of the North

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Hoot and Howlers Set Banquet Date

The Hoot and Howl Club has set tonight as a date for their banquet to be held in the school cafeteria for members only.

New officers of the club have recently been chosen. They are: Robert Botts, president; Charles Stokely, vice president; Tom Menefee, treasurer; Frances Russ, secretary; and Frances Redeker, reporter.

To give practical experience in after-dinner speaking and in being toast master is the purpose of the banquet.

UHSE Reveals Names of 12 Candidates Nominated for Sweetheart; Final Choice Of One To Be Announced At Dance

Engineers Select Girls After Two Hours Of Deliberation; Committees For Ball Will Be Appointed At Wednesday Meeting

Twelve girls have been selected by the University of Houston Society of Engineers as candidates for the Sweetheart of the Engineers, and from these, one will be selected between now and April 14, the date of the dance, to hold this honor.

The girls, announced yesterday in an exclusive interview by Vernon Kelly, president of the Society, are Marguerite Scelles, Jackie Hart, Carmelita Lansford, Betty Orr, Lorine Butler, Farrar Storm, Gwen Hart, June Carter, Ethel Barrington, Frances Beaty, Dot Hohl, and Bernice Evans.

These girls were finally selected from approximately 25 girls that were nominated at the meeting February 20 when more than three-fourths of the members were present. The meeting lasted over two hours.

The next meeting of the UHSE will be held Wednesday at 9:30 p. m. in Room 110. Committees for the orchestra, hall, and decorations for the dance will be appointed.

"We want to get to work on the plans for the dance as soon as possible so there won't be any hitches at the last minute," stated Vernon Kelly. "This meeting is extremely important to every member of the Society."

Speakers To Treat Variety Of Subjects

The Speakers Club announces the following as their program for the meeting tonight.

"What Are the Effects of Spring?" Frances Crawford; "Is Honesty the Best Policy?" Frances Monighan; "What Does It Take to Make a Beautiful Girl?" Robert Hagan; "The Other Germany," B. C. Cardwell; "The Art of Ice Skating," Lorraine Thompson; "Etiquette," Lurline Diener; "Socialized Medicine," Edith Merritt.

Deadline For Poetry Contest Announced

The deadline for entering the contest sponsored by the Current Literature Club is March 15. One prize of fifteen dollars will be offered to the student in the University who contributes the best poem to the contest.

All students desiring to enter should turn in their manuscripts to Dr. C. F. Hiller, L. S. Mitchell, Ruth Pennybacker, or Mrs. B. M. Ebaugh.

NOTICE

The French Club meeting will be held next Wednesday in Room 110 at 9:30 p. m.

The picture deadline for the Houstonian, yearbook, has been reset for March 10.

The Student Council will meet Monday at 9:30 p. m.

The Red Masque Players will meet Monday at 9:30 p. m.

The Senior class will meet Monday in Room 118 at 9:30 p. m.

Senior Class To Give Gym Dance Tonight at 9:30

An informal dance will be held tonight in the gym at 9:30. The senior class is sponsoring the affair.

Tickets are 25 cents couple or stag.

Dean Dupre Releases '39 Social Calendar

Spring Semester, 1938-1939

FEBRUARY

10, Cougar Collegian Annual Dance; Arabia Temple.

17, Freshman Dance-Informal; Purpose: To buy a book for library; Gym.

24, B. A. Dance, Informal; Gym.

28, Play, Old Auditorium.

MARCH

1, Play, Old Auditorium.

3, Senior informal dance, gym.

10, Red Masque spring festival, Gym.

17, Sophomore Cowboy Dance, Gym.

24, Cougar Collegian Appreciation Dance, Gym.

31, Squires Informal Dance, Gym.

APRIL

14, Engineer's Dance

27, Annual High School Reception, City Auditorium.

MAY

5, Annual Junior Prom.

28, Baccalaureate.

30, Commencement.

JUNE

3, Second Semester Closes.

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3, Second Semester Closes.

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 Columns Guy Hamilton, C. W. Skipper, George Chiasson
 Photography Louis Shepard, Eddy DeYoung
 Sports Ralph Disque
 Reporters Jessie Lee Cook, Mary Cathrine Beatty, Mary Leonard,
 Mary Lewis, Billy Roberts.

AMERICA FIRST

News item: "American college students have collected approximately \$5000 for the aid of student refugees in China . . ." From this, one would naturally draw the conclusion that the students in America desiring an education and unable to pay for it have been taken care of.

Such is not the case. It is all very well to collect funds to help student refugees in other parts of the world, but after all, to be trite, the future of America is in the hands of the students who are in our high schools and colleges today. The future of our country is fundamentally more important to us than the future of the students of Western China.

Moral support to a foreign country's cause helps a lot and it isn't as expensive as a financial outlay. We played suckers during the World War, and haven't yet been paid back for the tremendous debts incurred. Let's let them take care of their problems until we are better able to take care of ours. America should come first—always. Our students are the ones that need aid, and by helping them, we help our country.

MORE ON THE STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTION

Governor W. Lee O'Daniel has received more than his share of criticism from the press. Many are of the opinion that the moneyed interests are behind this concerted move to break the governor and eventually remove him from office; and many more feel that the fourth estate would strengthen itself immeasurably by presenting both sides of a situation of such importance to every person in Texas.

A situation as equally important to every student of the University of Houston is the forthcoming student Council election. It will, to say the least, be a battle, and we of the Cougar staff are attempting to strengthen our position by presenting all sides. We feel that this election and its results are of such significance to the student body as a whole that no prejudices whatsoever should be evidenced.

Making this intention a reality, the Cougar will run a series of statements by the candidates for positions on the Student Council starting a few weeks prior to the election. These statements will include the aims, ideals, and any other general information the candidates wish to impart to the students. Since the election is still over a month away, only a few have announced their intentions of running for office, but all who have plans for doing so are urged to make the announcement official so they can get the publicity any good politician wants.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

"If college life seems, at times, to become mediocre or drab—though not actually brutal, at least lacking in the exuberance and radiance which we might wish—perhaps it is so not because it is difficult, sordid or ugly in itself, but that the lack lies rather with us in our failure to bring to it the vital approach." Effie R. Conkling, Mankato (Minn.) Teachers College, maintains it is up to the student to make his education lively and interesting.

"No worthwhile university can be created overnight, and just money and buildings never has, or never will be able to qualify as a real university. Men, time, money and a great love are the prerequisites of any outstanding educational institution, and the last named, love, is as essential as men and money." Dr. C. C. Dobbs, speaking at Emory University, outlined the real, non-material foundation on which all great institutions of higher learning are constructed.

Many Friends Make Banking Cheerful, McDonald Declares

By P. M. Sullivan

After 27 years of service, T. M. McDonald, vice-president and cashier of the Houston National Bank, finds his business of banking more colorful and interesting than ever. He attributes this to the opportunity he has of making new friends and acquaintances and meeting people in general. People are always interesting.

Mr. McDonald first began his career as a stenographer, and when questioned as to how he happened to seek a position in banking he will jokingly tell you that he was greatly impressed by those mythical "banker's hours" of from nine to three. However, he was not long in discovering that banking offered a great career to the young man who worked hard and well. Banking is not easy and let no one enter into it with the idea of an easy job.

N. Y. Banks Surpass London's

The first bank in America was established by the Continental Congress in 1782. It was known as the Bank of North America, and was the first organization to have and employ full banking privileges. New York City has superseded London as the banking center of the world, and the Chase National Bank of New York is the largest banking organization in the world. Mr. McDonald states that banking methods have considerably parted from the ways employed a century ago. However, this is natural and in keeping with changes that have taken place in all economic and social life. There are nine major services offered by banks to their customers. Today, these services have been departmentalized so that each service is a specialty to its particular department.

The principles of good banking have become imbedded through the trial and error system of time so that today its policies are based on experience and its growth a natural development. The bank has become a public adviser through necessity. Its conservativeness and integrity is taken for granted by "John Public," and he looks upon it as an institution of social service. It goes without saying that this will necessitate a personnel of the highest ideals, character and ability.

Banker Needs Education

Mr. McDonald particularly emphasized education as a necessity to the successful banker. The young man or woman preparing for a career in banking will do well to obtain a knowledge of government finance, of accounting and commercial law. He should know something of economics, of government and even sociology if he is to keep up with the times and exercise sound judgment in daily problems. The banker realizes that to keep abreast of the times he must always be studying. The American Bankers Association has taken great steps towards continuous education of the banking personnel through the American Institute of Banking. This organization holds classes of instruction on all problems of banking and sponsors many social activities that are not only educational but pleasurable. All banks belonging to this organization require their employees to study under its auspices.

The young banker is started in at the bottom, and it is his own aptitude for hard work plus the ability to produce results that gets him to the top. Mr. McDonald sums this up when he said, "the competition is great."

Summer is a season that in winter you wish you could keep your house as warm as.

CAMPUS CHATTER

Gone are the days when you could sing "Old Black Joe" without unconsciously adding a wah-wah and razz-mah-tazz. Last week, Mr. Mitchell, of Crimson Mug fame, bought some victrola records for his play "Red Harvest." The songs were supposed to be old songs of World War vintage. Was he surprised to learn that all the supposedly sweet sad songs of yesterday had gone swing . . . Free plug. A Houston U. student is selling divinity in the Book Exchange. Divinity is a candy, not a religion. Anyway, let's do our bit to help.

Don Miller and Jimmie Rice never take a date when they make the finer night spots, notably the Huddle and the High Hat. Discretion, or are the girls smart . . . Allan Taylor stays awake nights trying to make an impression on a cute little Pig Stand hash-slinger. Ira Warner can attest to that fact; in fact he's got the inside track already, and doesn't care to relinquish it . . . Gerald Schlieff has discovered that it takes money to get married these days. He isn't sure when the big event will come off, but he hopes it's just around the corner. But then, so's prosperity.

One contributor to this column writes that Kity Lou Dawson is seen eating on the book exchange steps with another boy. Tsk, tsk, why doesn't some good Samaritan take the two of 'em out and buy 'em a square meal . . . Without benefit of olive oil or shoe horns, two couples were very much at ease in Pat Garney's Austin the other day. Due to the closeness of the quarters and the pleasant use that the octet made of the cramped space assigned to each, no positive recognition was possible . . . Jack Boyd and Nina Lois Bunting were first-nighting "Red Harvest" together.

George Chiasson's osculatory greeting of Alece Brigance was not in the script of the play. He evidently put too much umph into it because she came off the stage rubbing her cheek . . . "I walked down Congress Avenue with a committee chairman," began Mr. Halden. But that was as far as he got (in the speech, we mean) A barely suppressed ripple of amusement swelled into a roar of sustained laughter. "Congress Street in Austin," he hastened to add, and then took up his trip from there.

Bob McMillan can't seem to get enough of June Carter. He's taken ten pictures of her and still going strong. But he'll have to do some tall camera work to catch up with Wilson Morris who's snapped about 200 pictures of Pecky Hinds. Maybe he's taking it in sections . . . Jack Fightmaster's chief worry seems to be to keep his stable in condition. His fighters with legal contracts are Pat Garney, "Tiny" Bob McMillan, Conrad Mang, Bob Tennant, and Kempton Pierce . . . Somebody wrote in and asked us who Ralph Disque was saving his love for.

We'd like to have that cute little girl with whom P. J. Sterne was seen in the halls on my mailing list. What ay, Pidge? . . . Maurine Cross was well received at her first U. dance. The stag line seemed to circulate around Maurine. Ralph Huebner had that "Boy, oh boy!" glazed look in his eyes, but it's been going on for quite some time.

Late weather flash. There's gonna be a full moon Sunday night. The line forms to the right. . . Harry Bourne carrying the colors of the University of Houston vied with contestants from Jack Yates,

Phyllis Wheatley, and other dusky halls of learning, in the Jitter-bug Review at the Olympiad Arena. All he got for for his antics was a few battrede nickels that he was lucky enough to reach before his fellow Jitterbugs . . . Mary Jo Hogan, stately blond, is back in circulation after a peek into Aggie heaven. The A. and M. heartbeat didn't seem to have enough r. p. m.'s and Mary Jo is back into the fold looking come-hitherward.

We hear that Tom Ingram is engaged to a gal in New Orleans . . . And that Jimmy Manley has four standing dates a week. With the same one, kid? That's no fun . . . Jack Gaden isn't around often, but the feminine gender are extremely conscious of it when he is . . . Horace Jennings is another guy who isn't going unnoticed around these halls, but veddy definitely . . . And while we're on the subject of good-looking males, why doesn't Homer Pollan, Texas ex, give the gals a break? He goes with 'em about once a year. A hullova note, says we . . . Little matter of a triangle: Conrad Schoppe, Mary Faye Tynes, Dick Johnson. What makes it odd is that they're all good friends.

And we've been seeing Dyer Fulton making eyes at Ethel Barrington . . . Frances Russ hoping Talmage Callihan wouldn't be too angry with her for breaking their first date together. They planned on making the Red Masque banquet Wednesday night, but Frances felt too bad to stand the strain . . . And she missed a rowdy time. Ray Campbell introduced a new game—a sort of auction of true confessions. The confessor would receive the money if he would reveal salient bits of past history that the bidder demanded for his money. And it was cheap at half the price. Frances Beatty and Bumpy Reed got it in the neck, but all in all, every one had some fun.

Betty Lawrence is another one who can't shake the army. While selling Fat Stock Show tickets she was approached several times by the liveried gentry. She had several dates that weekend, but none to the Fat Stick Show.

Finis. See you all again next week with more gossip that every one concerned will deny. Well, such is the life of dirt writer.

Poet's Corner

By George Chiasson

REBELLION IN THE RANKS

I've had my fill of Keats and Shelly
 So listen to me while I belly-
 Ache a while—I believe it best
 To get this burden off my chest.

And while I'm at it, Robert Burns
 Is just a wacky Scot who turns
 My stomach when he lauds a louse
 Or wastes his talents on a mouse.

Lord Byron is another bloke
 Who, if I could, I'd gladly choke
 For leaving for posterity
 This verse that's forced on you and me.

Why can't we study Ogden Nash,
 Who writes such entertaining trash?
 I'll grant he won't amount to much
 In years to come, because he's such
 A naughty guy and writes risque
 Verse in such a ribald way;
 Of shady ladies, stuff and things
 And not to birdies on their wings.

Oh, Give me Ogden any day—
 Take Shelly, Keats and Burns away.

SPORT BRIEFS

By Ralph Disque

Rodeo.
So-called rough-tough sports become merely a tea-sippers passtime when it comes to this rodeo business. The boys and gals who make their living by riding, roping and bulldogging wild cattle really have to "take it," in order to be back for the next show. Grappling with about 800 pounds of beef, or attempting to stay on the back of bucking broncho puts many of the performers on the hospital list. The wildest stock Texas can offer keeps rodeo contestants working extra hard to turn in good time for the various events. The rodeo will continue through Sunday evening. World championships will be at stake Saturday and Sunday.

Basketball
Houston will go without a representative at the state basketball tournament this year. Lamar High, city champs, ran into hard luck when Donald Puntch was put to bed several days before the regional meet, with a throat infection. Just before game time, Weldon Malette became ill and that shot the Redskin's offense to bits. Lamar put up a game battle however, before bowing to the strong Livingston quintet. Jeff Davis boosters felt they were robbed of the title when their ace center, V. D. Kelley, was forced out of the playoff tilt with Lamar. But northsiders shouldn't feel badly, for Davis met Livingston in a practice game a few nights before the regional championship, and was trounced with the same rudeness Lamar received.

Rice took a shellacking at Austin and Waco, which definitely knocked them out of a chance for the conference crown. The owls were the surprise club of the season nevertheless, and they kept their opponents busy in every contest. Coach Brannon has his entire first string eligible next winter and Rice will be a contender for the flag.

Checking back over their conference performances, we would say these five men will be hard for anyone to leave off his all-conference squad: Adams of Arkansas, Vaughn of Baylor, Dewell of Southern Methodist, Moers of Texas, and Carswell of Rice. Probably there will be much

Columbian Students

Continued from page 1
American idiom, he explained that there were no Spanish equivalents for "toots" and "honey-bunch." To say "she is a knockout" in Spanish would require a super-superlative like "chusquisima."

Spanish Melodies Sung

Masters of Hispanic melody, the Colombians sang "Nina de Mi Amor." Lieutenant Hughes rendered in English "Suzy Q," and Stewart Morris sang "Alla En El Rancho Grande." Miss Elsie Dial and Miss Elizabeth Dennis were in charge of the games. The dinner was prepared by members of the Spanish Club and served in buffet.

The roster of Columbian students included: Carlos Grillo, Jaime Rueda, Alfredo Samper, Jorge Bernal, Jaime Caicedo, Juan Gaviria, Edwardo Caicedo, Luis Carlos Londono, and Santiago Salazar. Also visiting with the group was Tom Gosset, Jr., of Allen Academy, who is to go with the Allen group to Colombia in July.

The arrangements committee for the party included Mrs. Robert E. Hull, Elizabeth Dennis, Stewart Morris, and J. Frank Summers.

A student musical comedy will be produced at Yale this year for the first time since 1894.

Colgate University has a new plan of awards for athletes of minor sports as well as major sports.

dispute about the center post, with the stellar Billy Dewell from S.M.U. holding the advantage over Baylor's Frank Bryski. Neil Martin, Country Wilkerson and Pete Creasy are also strong contenders for one of the forward positions. Tate and Hull, outstanding cagers for the Longhorns, are both candidates for conference honors. Bert Selman and Levi Craddock, hustling players on the Rice team, will also be in for recognition.

Track
Fred Wolcott couldn't hit his top speed on the boards but he was only a whisker back of Tolmich in the 65 meter hurdles at New York City last Saturday. The former Wayne University was forced to lower the world's record to beat Roy Staley and Wolcott. Fred will probably be tops himself on the indoor tracks when his career at Rice has ended.

Santa Anita
The big money race tomorrow at Santa Anita looms as a wide open affair. Most of the big names were scared off by Seabiscuit and now the later's withdrawal leaves it anybody's dough. Of course, all of the entrants are good or they never would have been nominated for the \$100,000 affair. In a way, the lack of outstanding campaigns adds interest and color to the classic. There is no popular favorite at present and the public choice will have no advantage whatsoever over the rest of the field. It is a great opportunity for all of these five racers, for the winner will take his place alongside the great money winners of today. And the last word in that line might be a tip but we wouldn't dare mention it.

"Skip"

Continued from page 1
MRS. HEFTY—Twenty-five.
PROFESSOR EXAM—Oh, I'm sorry, but that is wrong. You are forty. All right, Mr. Greenbeer, will you please draw your first question? Thank you. Your question is, "What did—"

GREENBEER'S ATTORNEY—Don't answer that question, boss. It's unconstitutional.

PROFESSOR EXAM—All right, we'll skip Mr. Greenbeer for the present. Now Mr. Straitjacket, suppose you reach in and take your question from the box, No, don't take the box. Just take a QUESTION. Thank you. Your question is, "Do you know who discovered America?"

MR. STRAITJACKET—No.

PROFESSOR EXAM—ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! (Applause machine again) You do NOT know the answer to that question so your statement is correct. Now Mrs. Hefty, draw your question. Let's see. "If you were driving a car and the car in front of you suddenly stopped, what would you do first?"

MRS. HEFTY—Shut my eyes!

PROFESSOR EXAM—ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! (Applause machine) Well Mr. Greenbeer, suppose you get your question from the box. Thank you, and here is your question, "A cat is in the center of a barn fifty feet long. He runs to one end and sticks his head out of the window. He then runs to the other end and sticks his head from the window on that side, covering the entire distance in ten seconds. If he keeps repeating this and increases his speed ten per cent every trip, how long will it be before he can stick his head and his tail from the window at the same time?"

GREENBEER'S ATTORNEY—Boss, don't answer—

PROFESSOR EXAM—Yes, yes, I know. Well, we'll go to Mr. Straitjacket. Will you please draw your question from the box? Ah, that is fine. "What was the first name of

SCENES FROM "RED HARVEST"



Photos By Louis Shepard

In the top picture, reading from left to right, is Vera Mae Loughridge, Lela Blount, George Chiasson, Billy Roberts.

In the second picture is Fisk Dysert, Lela Blount, Pat Antoine, Billy Roberts, Della Belle Collier.

In the third picture, standing from left to right, Bettie Hays, Joe Potter, Wilson Harrell, Fred Larkin, J. B. Seearce, F. B. Paris, Frances Russ. Seated from left to right, Louise

Kost, Mickey Marsh, Maxine Easton, Alece Brigance.

In the lower picture, left to right, Alece Brigance, Louise Kost on the ladder, Bettie Hays kneeling, Pat Antoine standing next to Ray Campbell, Della Belle Collier also in the archway, Dawn Bates, and in back, Joe Potter. Directly in front of him is Bob Condon, and on the right is Wilson Harrell. Fisk Dysert is in front of the table, right is Frances Russ, and Russell Scott.

the governor of Louisiana who was assassinated?

MR. STRAITJACKET — Aw, hooley!

PROFESSOR EXAM — ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! (Applause machine) Well, that brings to a close tonight's battle of half-wits. The judges have returned and seem to have selected the winner. Let's see. This week's winner is Mr. N. A.

Straitjacket, who will collect a FREE MEAL TICKET good for one week at Glotz's Hamburger Stand, and is also the PROUD winner of one trial jar of Smith's Mange Cure. (Applause Machine—extra heavy) Mrs. Hefty, winner of second prize will receive a jar of Smith's Mange Cure, and to Mr. Greenbeer, the other contestant, I say, "Pffft!" ANNOUNCER—And so ends to-

"Red Harvest" Plays Two Nights To Capacity Crowd

By Guy Hamilton, Jr.

The Red Masque Players presented Walter C. Roberts' "Red Harvest" to a capacity audience in the old auditorium Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

If "Red Harvest" is typical of Mr. Roberts' work, we would suggest he apply to Secretary Wallace for an AAA loan and plow the rest of his crops under.

Despite quite adequate direction by L. Standlee Mitchell, and more than able acting by most of the cast, the production never was able to rise much above the level of the story, and that was pretty low. It had no plot and the dialogue was weighted down with unnatural verbiage, not to mention all the terms peculiar to military hospitals that clogged up several scenes.

The lead roles were in the capable hands of George Chiasson and Vera Mae Loughridge Turner. Mr. Chiasson managed to make himself the villain of the piece, as he was supposed to, in a very adept manner. Miss Loughridge usually turns in a splendid performance, and this production was no exception. She worked at her role very vigorously. In fact, her portrayal of a hardboiled nurse would have been much more effective if she had dropped her emotional pitch about an octave, at intervals.

Edythe Reddick turned in her usual good work at the head of the supporting cast, and Lela Blount fulfilled the promise she showed earlier in the year in "Stage Door." Nina Ellis played an extremely difficult emotional part with exceptional finesse on the part of an amateur. Don K. Miller and Ray Campbell both provided comic relief which would have been welcome at more frequent intervals.

The most memorable scene from the whole play was that provided in the third act by Billy Roberts, as he was about to have his arm amputated. Roberts, who already had one sterling performance to his credit in "Holiday," made known by his work in this show that he will undoubtedly be one of the mainstays of the dramatic club in days to come. His timing and delivery in this particularly effective third act scene were superb, and he turned what otherwise would have been a melodramatic farce into the highlight of the whole show.

The technical staff headed by Fred Larkin is to be especially commended for their excellent settings and lighting effects. Working under their usual handicap of limited facilities, they turned out realistic sets which would be a credit to any amateur theatrical group.

The entire cast of the show included Vera Mae Loughridge Turner, Edythe Reddick, Nina Ellis, Lela Blount, Maxine Easton, Alece Brigance, Bettie Hays, Mickey Marsh, Louise Kost, Pat Antoine, Della Belle Collier, Frances Russ, Reggie Lois Stiles, George Chiasson, Douglas E. Carter, Ray Campbell, Wilson Harrell, Don K. Miller, J. B. Seearce, Fred D. Larkin, Dawn Bates, Russell Scott, Fisk Dysert, Joe Potter, F. B. Paris, Billy Roberts, and Bob Condon.

night's mighty battle of half-wits which has been brought to you by the makers of Smith's Mange Cure. If you have nothing better to do next week at this same time, listen in and again hear Professor Exam. So, in behalf of the Smith Mange Cure Company and the screwball who is writing this silly thing, I say, "Goodnight!"

(Prolonged applause and orchestra)

Disillusionment

By Glen Greene

THE young man occupying the park bench with a single companion seemed restless with a pent-up emotion. Nervously, he shifted his feet, glanced about, and changed his position slightly. He was but a youth, clean-shaven and still with an almost imperceptible innocence. He was neatly if not expensively dressed.

His companion was the extreme contrast. Old, bent, shabby, gaunt, unshaven—staring before him with a dull, uncaring gaze. At length he sighed heavily and glanced at the boy. He closed the gap between them and apologetically asked for a cigarette. The other smilingly drew forth a pack. They smoked in silence for a moment. Then the old man broke their train of thought. His English was surprisingly that of the upper class yet with a slightly foreign accent.

"You seem nervous, young man," he remarked. "May I enquire your name?"

"Hardy, George Hardy. I am a little bit jittery."

After another moment's silence the seedy fellow broke in.

"Confession is sometimes good for the soul. That is, if you don't consider me presumptuous," he added.

Hardy gave a self-conscious laugh "Aw, it's nothing really to other people, I suppose. Still it

means everything to me." Then, shyly, bit after bit, he poured forth his story. He didn't pause to consider the cause motivating him to speak thus to a total stranger—a bum on a park bench. Slowly at first, then with the suddenness of a bursting dam, the youth poured forth the whole story of his young life, his hopes, his ambitions.

GEORGE Hardy appeared to be an average young man. He came of the middle class, had finished school, and was employed in a good company. With time, he had prospects of becoming moderately successful. But that wasn't exactly included in his plans. As he talked, a flush had crept to his cheeks. His voice was slightly strained as he painted his future in glowing colors. The grizzled individual by his side watched him closely.

"No," George was saying, "I'll never become a steady, hard-working stodgy business man. I'll never sit at a desk day after weary day watching myself grow stout and paunchy with never a real moment of living. Growing up, marrying, settling down in the same spot like my boss. What does he know of life?"

"I will live. I'll thrill to the salty tang of the sea, to the mysteries of far-off, abandoned ruins, to the dappled sand of a moonlit tropical beach. I'll see strange people; see worldly places; I'll thrill to the call

of battle. That is life as I view it and as I shall live it." His eyes were shining, his breath came pantingly. He no longer saw sedate nurses slowly pushing buggies down the gravel paths, nor the hurrying throng of people on the nearby avenue, nor did he hear the multitude of noises—the unceasing roar of the giant metropolis. His gaze was thousands of miles away.

His companion murmured softly, "I gather you're contemplating a life of adventure."

BROUGHT back to reality, George gave a short embarrassed laugh. "Yes, I'm going to quit my job tomorrow. I'm signing on a tramp steamer to South America this week." His eyes clouded a moment.

"There's only one regret. I don't know how Sally (that's my girl) is going to take this. We're supposed to marry some day. Gee, she's swell. I'm waiting to break the news to her today. Guess she'll take it pretty hard. But she'll wait—I'm sure of that."

The old fellow was still for a moment. "You speak so surely, so confidently of the events that will happen," he remarked finally. "You must know quite a lot of that type of life."

"No, really," the boy interrupted hastily. "I don't want you to think I consider myself a know-it-all. I've read avidly ever since I first learned how. Travel, adventure, romance. I brought myself up on them. I've built my ideals around them. It seems deep within me. It's something I can't explain, but I know is there. I know as I know nothing else

that that is the life for which I was intended." He spoke earnestly in an eloquent, convincing tone.

"LET me tell you a story of an adventurer such as you would be," began the tramp. "Count Orloff was the dashing, chivalrous hero you so often read of and so very, very seldom see. He was not an inconsiderable member of the Imperial Court of the Czar of all Russia. Handsome and gallant, he would have been a mighty figure in the days of knighthood.

"When the war broke out, he was, of course, at the front almost immediately. His unexcelled bravery was rewarded time after time with citations, medals, promotions, and wounds. When the holocaust of the Revolution burst like a red tidal wave over his benighted country, he fought his way to the White Russians in the East.

"Commanding a picked regiment of cavalry he fought as no other man did, but far better men than he were broken, body and soul, in that insane, merciless struggle. Finding the cause at last defeated, he managed to slip out of the country. Then did he become a true adventurer. Serving no man but himself, he roamed the world. Fighting, living, laughing, drinking. There were thrills, romance in every conceivable form. Every precious second of his life was filled with the intense, strong nectar of which the gods alone usually sip.

"His name became known in the four corners of the world. There is no continent on which his foot has rested. For you see, Count Orloff

knew as you that he was created for that purpose." Deep in the old man's eyes burned that same ethereal fire as in the boy's next to him.

The youth was listening with bated breath. At the pause he sat entranced. At last he spoke.

"You sound as if you knew him."

"Yes, I knew him."

"Where is he now?"

THE fire was dying, the watery eyes once more becoming dull and glazed.

"Who knows?" was the heavy response. "Have you a pencil?" A dirty, battered card was produced from inside the tattered coat. The fellow laboriously scribbled a few lines on it. Then he drew himself up.

"If you'll pardon me, I'll be leaving now. Here is your pencil. Give me time to drop from sight then read what I have written." The shabby figure moved away.

George watched him sympathetically for a few moments. Just a beaten, forlorn, broken derelict. Then his eyes dropped curiously to the card. The characters were scrawled in a bold masculine hand.

"The mixture you contemplate tasting is an insidious poison—be-ware."

The youth muttered angrily. He started to toss the bit of pasteboard away when a sudden thought stayed his hand. He turned it over. Beneath the grease and grime, he slowly managed to spell out the printed words.

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