

Students Hear Panel Discussion On Americanism

Human Relations Institute Holds Session Here

"American Democracy vs. Tyrant Dictatorship" was the subject for a panel discussion by Father Michael J. Ahern, S. J., Rabbi Julius Mark, and Dr. J. McNeil Poteat and led by Everett R. Clinchy, Ph. D., when the Institute of Human Relations held their evening session in the San Jacinto auditorium Wednesday night.

The relative merits and positions in the American scene of the three great faiths of America, Protestantism, Catholicism, and Judaism, were argued by the representatives of these religions.

Hastings Harrison and Rabbi Julian Fibleman also spoke, and Gavin Ulmer and Ike Freed were presented to the audience.

The discussion was held under the auspices of the Houston Round Table of the National Conference of Jews and Christians, of which Mr. Clinchy is director.

Kaltenborn Says Hitler Is Master Of Europe Today

By Raymond Finkelstein

Adolph Hitler is master of Europe. So stated H. V. Kaltenborn, Columbia news commentator and authority on international affairs, in a lecture given before 2000 Houstonians on Friday evening, December 2, in the San Jacinto school auditorium.

Mr. Kaltenborn stated that in view of the new prestige gained at Munich and the rapid unification of a greater Germany, Hitler will continue his policy of "might is right" not only in Europe but on other continents as well.

The internal situation in the United States has definitely improved with respect to the unemployment situation and the belief of coming prosperity, according to Mr. Kaltenborn.

How he received, prepared and broadcast bulletins from Europe during the recent war crisis was explained in his talk.

Mr. Kaltenborn's book, "I Broadcast the Chises," was recently published.

U. Singers To Plan Christmas Party

The annual Christmas party given by the University Singers will be discussed at the meeting of the club Tuesday. Social Chairman Jane Davis wishes all members to attend.

The Singers attended the Messiah last Thursday night at the First Methodist church. Walter Jenkins was in charge of the program.

Suzanne Larimer recently became the piano accompanist for the Singers.

MSU will meet today at 6:10 p. m. in Room 120.

Red Masque Players Present Two Performances of "Holiday" And Five One-Act Plays

Carter Directs and Summers, Rice Star In Contest Winner

"When the Sun Rises," with Rosemary Summers and Jimmy Rice, and directed by Doug Carter was selected as the best of the five one-act plays presented Saturday night. L. Standlee Mitchell, director of the Red Masque Players announced at the banquet following "Holiday" at the Original Kelley's lost night.

Favorable comment on their work was given to Patricia Antoine, Robert Condon, Edythe Mazow, J. B. Scarce, Maxine Easton, and Bob Holberg.

Certificates of membership to the Velvet Curtain Club, honorary dramatic society, were presented to the cast of the winning play and the six people who received honorable mention.

The winning play will compete with the winners of other groups of one-act plays to be presented throughout the year. Members of the cast are eligible for the best actor and actress awards presented at the end of the year.

Freshman Meeting

The Freshman class will meet at 9:30 p. m. Monday in Room 110, Billy Roberts, president, announced today.

All freshmen are urged to be present.

The person or persons who found the woman's purse during the Red Masque rehearsal last Sunday and returned it to the office is requested to return the compact and fountain pen to L. Standlee Mitchell, 2408 Isabella. No questions will be asked and the finder may keep the money which was found in the purse.

IN "HOLIDAY"



Louise Kost, above, was one of the featured players in the Red Masque presentation of "Holiday." She is also listed among those who will appear in the Vanity Fair section of the "Houstonian."

Dr. DeWitt C. Baldwin Of New York Talks To M.S.U. Group Tonight

Dr. DeWitt C. Baldwin of New York City will be the guest speaker at the Methodist Student Union meeting tonight. Dr. Baldwin is being brought to Houston to speak to the M. S. U. of Rice Institute and the University of Houston by the First Methodist church.

The Director of Student Movement of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions, and Secretary of Missionary Education of the Methodist Episcopal church of New York, Dr. Baldwin is also a graduate of Northwestern University, Wesleyan University, Garret Biblical Institute, has done graduate work at the University of Chicago, and was a missionary to Burma for 10 years.

Chiasson, Walker And Loughridge Have Leads In Play

By Douglas E. Carter

Working before settings that drew rounds of applause from an appreciative audience, the Red Masque Players successfully presented "Holiday," their second production of the current season, Wednesday and Thursday nights.

Overshadowing all phases of the show was the craftsmanship and the spirit of co-operation that prevailed between stage crew and the actors.

The cast as a whole gave an able and smooth performance that, although it was spotty and poorly timed in places, was very pleasing to the audience. However, as individuals, humorous errors were displayed, but by showing rare ability and training, they managed to cover their mistakes from the audience.

Those giving notable performances were Louise Kost who had the ability to make the audience hate her, which is an accomplishment. Vera Mae Loughridge was also excellent in her characterization, but she showed a tendency to move about the stage too much. George Chiasson was very pleasing in his part, and showed an understanding of his character, but his physical appearance didn't suit his part.

Elsie Dial and Lea Blount were pretty good in their roles, while they were on the stage. Bigger parts would have given them much better opportunities.

Fisk Dysert gave a smooth performance. Frank Walker as the father showed amateurish tendencies in his stage technique. He covered other actors frequently, especially in the third act.

Billy Roberts as the drunk left a lot to be wished. He could have been more sympathetic, and not comical, although the audience laughed at him. Servants did their job nicely.

"Holiday" was played to a capacity crowd.

John Sullivan To Lead In Person At Soph Dance

Weed Peterson Named Council Representative

With the election of officers of the class complete, the Sophomores this week are completing arrangements for the annual Soph dance which will open the University social activities of the Holiday season.

At a meeting of the class last Friday, Weed Peterson was named Sophomore representative to the Student Council He won over Don K. Miller, his only opponent, and replaced Elton Chambers.

Stewart Morris, president, announced today that John Sullivan would appear in person as director of his "first" Symphonic Rhythm orchestra which has been contracted to play for the dance on the night of December 16 at the Junior League. Tickets are now on sale.

Members of the entertainment are now making plans for a 30-minute broadcast from the scene of the dance.

Aesculapian Club Sponsors Sale Of Tuberculosis Seals

The Aesculapians will sponsor the sale of tuberculosis seals and bangels for the Houston Anti-Tuberculosis League beginning Monday and continuing through Friday night at the University.

A series of radio plays will be given on tuberculosis by Dorothy French and Louise Webb, members of the club.

The seals and bangels will be sold in the book exchange from 11:30 a. m. until 2:30 p. m. by Conrad Mang; from 3:45 to 8:30 p. m. in the halls by members of the club and volunteers from the health education classes.

Tables will be placed on all floors. The seals and bangels will be sold for any amount the buyer will give. The money from this drive will go to the fund for the T. B. clinic.

This is the first health project the Aesculapian Club is sponsoring.

The club will be entertained soon at the home of Dr. Elva Wright, president of the League.

Les Mousquetaires Plan Banquet Dec. 28

Plans for a banquet featuring a French speaker, and a party to be held December 28 will be completed when Les Mousquetaires meet Wednesday. This meeting has also been set as a deadline for members to pay dues.

Mary Joyce Frank, Walter Babic, and Ethel Ruth Crow make up the social committee. Other committees for the party will be appointed at the next meeting.

The University Singers will meet next Tuesday.

Freshman class will meet Monday at 9:30 p. m. in Room 110.

BUT SOME PEOPLE DO IT THE HARD WAY

"Skip" Hides Behind a "Shiner" and Reveals the Latest Methods of Preparing For An Exam Without Studying

If anyone in my class is puzzled about the slight discoloration of the flesh around my right optic organ—commonly known as a "black eye"—I might do well to explain that I received said "shiner" on the faculty picnic when a piece of firewood on which I was chopping flew up and struck me in the eye.

But to get on with the lesson for tonight, which will be, "How to Take—and Pass—an Examination." First, I will give the different methods of preparing for a test.

1. Make some small, indexed cards containing outlines and important information. These cards can then be slipped in the folds of your sweater, pockets, etc.

2 Write the needed information on your desk. Mix it in with the in-

scriptions already written or carved therein, such as, "Ophelia Gertrude loves Percival Wakefield and Columbus discovered America in 1492."

3. My own pet invention. Place a thin sheet of paper over a blank sheet of notebook paper. Write hard on the thin sheet with a hard-lead pencil. To all outward appearances, you will then merely be taking a blank sheet of paper to class, but you actually have a sheet engraved with information that you can easily read.

4. Sit next to a person you KNOW is smart. Lean over and put your hand on your forehead, shading the eyes. To the instructor, you seem to be in deep concentration, but by making your eyes do only slight contortions, you can see your neighbor's paper from the corners of your eyes. This system is also good for taking

naps during dull lectures—if you don't snore!

5. And last AND least, a system that seem to have become obsolete; opening a book and studying for a test. If some of you students are familiar with the word "study," ask your parents what it means. They may be able to recall the definition or even KNOW someone who once studied.

Now that I have cleared up the methods of preparing for a quiz, I will take up the pledge system. The definition for "pledge" as applied in college is as follows: "Swearing (Meaning the taking of an oath, and is not to be confused with cursing) that something is true that you know is not."

Some instructors are gullible
Continued on page 3

THE COUGAR

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CHRISTMAS CHEER

The season of good fellowship is at hand. The signs of activity which reach a mighty crescendo on the night of the twenty-fourth began to show themselves during the last week in November and have, day by day, increased their bustle until even this early the streets have been decorated in their holiday bunting, and the usually drab shopping places have overnight been transformed into unbelievable spots of goodness.

Bundle wrappings have suddenly changed from their accustomed dullness to decorative designs in red, green, and white, and are encircled with various widths of colored ribbon.

Those uniformed workers whose job it is to make Christmas really Christmas for the less fortunate, have already smilingly begun their rounds with a soul-warming "Bless you" for each offering.

In store windows one can find those things which will, on the great day, express the love of one for another.

It is now that the churches are filled to capacity with those who humbly say to Him, "Thank you for everything."

Steps are quickened, faces are shining, smiling, hearty greetings are exchanged, children are brimful with anticipation, and humanity surges forward at a faster pace.

Families are being reunited, and all hasten to celebrate with those who are dear.

Feasts are planned, everyone gathers, gifts are sent and received, an arm spirit is felt over the earth and finally the day is come. Then—quiet, rest, thoughts wend backward to the first Christmas, and once again the bells ring out and "Peace on earth, good will toward men" is king. Retrospection is over, night falls, children sleep, and all is done.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR ANNUAL?

Did you subscribe for your University annual? This book depends solely on the support that the students from the university give it, as advertisement from business concerns is not solicited. Included in the price of the book is the price of your picture, which appears in the students section.

In future years you may wish for one to recall certain pleasant memories—so see a member of the Houstonian staff and subscribe for your annual now.

WHAT IS PATRIOTISM?

By Alpha Chelf

Why are so many people disrespectful of the American flag? Is it that so many do not know how to show respect? Maybe all they need is the proper instruction: all should stand erect and face the flag as it goes by—a man in civilian clothes is supposed to remove his hat with his right hand and hold it over his heart; anyone in uniform should salute; and women are to lay their right hand under their left shoulder or over their heart.

Does it embarrass anyone to do this? Is it that anyone is ashamed to show respect to the colors as they go by?

The men who stood without touching their hats, the policeman on the corner of Capitol and Main street who made a jeering gesture each time by thumbing his nose, the little Boy Scouts who neglected to salute,

the women who grabbed and chewed gum—do you thrill at the chords of the national anthem; are you aware of the protection that your flag symbolizes; are you proud and thankful to say, "I am an American?"

Why did these people go to the parade? Were they there only to see a spectacle of uniforms and floats? Were they not also motivated by the significance of November 11? Did they not think of the boys who gave their lives and health? Did not the thoughts of the dominance of peace over war play in their minds?

The mere fact that one can stand on the main street of the city and witness a parade and not be forced by any law or officer to salute is reason sufficient to show love of the flag. He should thank God for such a privileged land!



Here's how students spend their time—according to a list made up by a Cornell professor:

- (1). Senior men spend fifty-five hours per week sleeping.
- (2). Women devote more hours per week to personal appearance than do men.
- (3). Senior men are studious and they spend nine and a half hours at the dining table.
- (4). Freshmen write home on the average of two and a half hours a week.
- (5). Women consume nine hours and thirty minutes per week in entertainment.

Come on, now, doesn't anyone go to the show?

A freshman girl about to travel alone was warned about talking with strange men. At the station, the conductor asked, "Where are you going, Miss?"

"To Dallas," she replied. So he put her on the Dallas train. As the train pulled out of the station she looked back and chuckled, "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time. I am going to Austin."

Yes, what business is up against in this country is terrible; but in Russia, when a business man fails, he's shot for conspiracy.

It doesn't seem to be a lie to lie about your home town.—Bert Moses.

Men put in half their time running after women and the other half in running away from them.—Bert Moses.

CROSS BLADES

By Conrad Mang

TOURNAMENT

In the recent city foils tournament held by the recreation department of the city of Houston, four University students won prizes. Henry Taub was first place beginners foil, with Hill Feagin and Ray Campbell taking second and third place honors respectively.

Frances Sherrill, who was the only University girl, took honors by winning first place women's beginners foil, and third place in the women's senior foil.

Before a crowd of about 300, the judges awarded six cups and twelve ribbons. Refreshments were served by the recreation department. The tournament lasted from 2:30 to 12 p. m.

About 16 entered each of the beginners events and about 8 entered each of the senior events.

CUM LAUDE

"With honor" to Hill Feagin who fenced all through the tournament with a fever.

FOILS CLUB

Member of the Foils Club now have sweaters and letters. The letters are red and the sweaters are white with a red stripe on the arm for every year in the club. The letter is in the form of a shield, with two foils crossed on the shield is written U. of H. Foils Club, '39.

A committee decided that the new members could get sweaters but not letters until they had fenced ten official bouts judged by four men.

GOOD NEWS

Good news for all fencers: Mr. Stanbaugh bought for the school three new foils and two new masks.

PRAISE

A very large crowd has been attending the club meetings and we would like to keep the present interest in our activities at this pitch.

CAMPUS CHATTER

By Guy Hamilton

We would like to know why some of the powers that be don't get lined up with the volume published each year titled "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities." At one fell blow they could gain invaluable publicity for the school, and also give just recognition to the leaders in both scholastic and extra-curricular activities.

To our fellow writer whose column appears on the opposite page—in answer to the question propounded by you last week, the latest on Virginia Christianson is that she is going with Dick Hager, and at the same time making overtures of peace in the direction of J. Q. Baldrige . . . Frances Marie Russ has that love light in her lamps whenever she looks at Eddie Bryant—and a pretty good pick at that. He's as suave a sleaker as ever hovered about these halls.

Dauntless Don Miller, though unaware of it because of his shatter-proof ego, broke up a gathering at the Huddle last Friday night. Five couples there were at one table—up walks Don, — and three of the pairs exit rapidly, with the other two following after what they tried to make a discreet interval. Some poisonality!

Frank Pryor seems to have yielded the Beaty bounty to Billy Miller . . . but the little blonde seems to have already tired of Billy the Bolshevik . . . and it is too late to reclaim Pryor, for he is finding solace in Gladys Downing, with whom he was Empirooming Friday night last . . . William Buschardt and the wine-sap of his winker, Jeannette Stephenson, were also taking in George Hall and Dolly Dawn that night, as were Marjorie Boyd and J. Q. Baldrige.

Number one good guy of the week is George Chiasson, for getting up at three in the morning to chercher la femme for an anxious-mother, when he hadn't had a date with the girl that night, and had no idea of her whereabouts.

In the sophomore class and elsewhere, Russell Scott and Ray Campbell seem to spout, almost spontaneously, obnoxious oratory on the slightest provocation, when they could increase their esteem in the eyes of fellow students by holding their respective tongues.

Whenever any students, in the course of a meeting makes a remark not worthwhile or constructive, he misses an invaluable opportunity to prove that silence is golden. Speech in public is like wine—its value is enhanced by its rarity; its flavor mellowed by long aging before use; and the after effects are far more pleasant when it is taken in judicious quantities.

Since most of the notoriously long-time lovers graduated last year, Roy Much and Gerry Bentley have succeeded to the title now . . . they're been at it off and on for nigh on to four years now and are still going strong, if not stronger, than ever.

The current issue of the monthly Chamber of Commerce magazine "Houston," carries an article concerning the new section of the University library now started with history and reference material about Texas, and the Gulf Coast in particular. Colonel Jesse A. Ziegler, eminent historian of Texarkana, and the only living member of the original Houston cotton exchange, is now devoting his entire time to the accumulation of books and cash contributions to build up this new collection for our library.

It is indeed fitting that the University should have such a library, for the name of the school is steeped in traditional lore of the early days

of the state. General Sam Houston is unquestionably the most outstanding man in Texas history, and the city of Houston played a stellar role in the founding of the Republic of Texas. Thus it is only right that the University of Houston library should specialize in such material as Colonel Ziegler is now collecting.

Those of us attending the University should extend our thanks to Col. Ziegler. If the University of Houston, in the future, can produce such men as he and Mr. H. R. Cullen, then their time and money and efforts that have been spent in helping to build the school, will not have been in vain.

The rhythm of the Mr and Mrs. of swing, Red Norvo and Mildred Bailey, have replaced piano pounding Count Basie at the Famous Door and are coming over the airplanes often. They introduced a new ditty this week—"Blame It On My Last Affair," that will soon be a hit, and the lyrics à la Bailey make lovely-stening, as always.

For the first time in quite a while Texas is really flooded with really big name bands. Red Nichols and his famous Five Pennies are packing 'em into the Century Room of the Adolphus in Dallas, and Jimmy Dorsey will follow him into that spot the 21st of this month. Freddy Martin is also playing in Dallas, and Frankie Trumbauer—the country's ace saxophone player, is in San Antonio, as is Anson Weeks. But Houston is not being left out by any means, what with George Hall here now, Don Bestor tentatively booked to follow him in the Empiroom December 28, with Blue Barron coming along in mid-January. And for the benefit of all you lovers of yours truly hot swing, rumors are rife that the man than which there ain't no wicher is to be in Texas during the coming holiday season—yeah, you guessed it—the King himself—Benjamin Goodman . . . We'll post you on the exact details later.

In these days when dictators are waxing fat and growing strong in other countries . . . when half the world seems about to plunge into a state of chaos, we should take up again, with new emphasis, the resolution which Abraham Lincoln made at Gettysburg three quarters of a century ago — "We here highly resolve . . . that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Thru Student Eyes

By Pat Garney

After one reads the rules set forth in the University handbook he might hastily conclude that the rule specifying a one-dollar fine for the privilege of changing a course is not fair. Some might consider a one dollar fine too high because he thinks the office has nothing to do when making out a change card. A few might say the unfamiliarity with the ways of registration would cause many to be maladjusted in their class schedule. These students are the ones who do not want to have to pay a one dollar fine to get to change a course.

But the officials in the office, overburdened with the task of getting more than 1600 students enrolled properly, seeing that the proper fees are fixed, and many minor but time consuming jobs, feel that this (the one-dollar fine) in the one sure way of keeping students from switching classes too freely.

Collegians Valentine Dance Set For Feb. 10 At Arabia Temple

That the Cougar Valentine dance will be held Friday February 10, 1939, at the Arabia Temple, John Sullivan will play, and Della Belle Collier and Virginia Christianson will sing was decided when the Collegians met Monday.

Plans were also completed at the meeting for an open house to be held at the home of Lorene and Louise Butler, 3008 University Blvd., from 8 to 10 p. m.

Committees for the open house are: Food, Suzanne Lorimer, Helen Klein, Elizabeth Carlon, and Gladys Schnurr. Decoration: Nanaline Williamson, Alice Brigance and Yvette Poyol. House party: Maxine Eastman, Carolyn Lindley, Vera Mae Loughridge, and Nina Lois Bunting. Invitations: Jerry Bentley, Farrar Storm, Mickey Sloan, Doris Jean Johnson, and Betty Orr.

Invitations will be extended to friends of the members of the club.

"Skip"—

Continued from page 1

enough to believe in the signed pledge. Now I'm no tattle-tale, but honest professors, the pledge does ABSOLUTELY no good. Some students go ahead and calmly sign the statement even though they did cheat on the test, while others believe in the crossed-finger method, and seem to think that if they cross their fingers God will look the other way or something while they are signing the pledge. Besides, by the time most students reach college they have given up all hope of ever entering the Pearly Gates.

For those who might still wish to go to the trouble of studying for a test, I will give a few hints to make your task a little lighter. First, by all means try and get comfortable. I would suggest that you study by lying on the bed or a couch. Then make sure that you have some food handy, for before you can feed the brain you must feed the stomach.

Also, try to have a radio by the side of the bed so that you can have soothing music for the nerves while you are studying.

You now have three courses open. You can drop your book and fall back and take a nap, which is the course I usually choose. Or you can tune in Benny Goodman on the radio and have a "jam" instead of a "cram" session. Or you can actually study. Ugh, the word nauseates me!

Now let us see how the word "examination" originated. First, take the prefix "ex." This comes from latin, and means "Go from."

Then take the next section, which is "am." This comes from the Latin word "amo" and means "love."

Next, we have "I," which simply means "I."

Then comes "Na," which I think means "Nay, or no" (The Romans were notoriously bad spellers) Or maybe they meant the word to be "know." Next take the "ti" which comes from "tio" and means "uncle." Then take the last two letters, which happen to be "on." This means just what is says; "on."

Now putting the meanings together, we have, "Go from love. I know uncle on." Let's see. Oh yes, we started out to see how the word "examination" originated. Oh well, YOU figure it out, class . . . SCRAM!

COMING SOON—"How to do your Christmas shopping," or "Oh, these are BEAUTIFUL! How did you know I needed a pair of SOX!"

Hitler sent birthday greetings to Mussolini on his birthday not long ago. Rumors are that he wired: "A long life and an Aryan," and received in return: "This is so Sudenten."

AESCULAPIAN CLUB HEADS



Presented here are officers and sponsors of the Aesculapian club. Above from left to right are Louise Fausset, secretary; Lorine Butler, publicity chairman; Maple Mayes, treasurer; Mrs. Howard Parker, president. Below are Capt. A. W. French and Miss Marie Jacobson, sponsors.

EVERY ENGINEER KNOWS

A T-Square Makes a Triangle Right But a French Curve's Not a Brunette

By Glenn Green

All right, chilluns, grab a T-square and let's go to town. Doing what? Why, whatever the Engineering Department does, of course. You don't know what they do? Shame on you. Such a fine, high-rating department as exists in the University of Houston, and you blithely ignore it. Tsk, tsk. I know you don't give a hang, but I feel like talking, so you're gonna find out something. (I don't know what, but I disclaim all liability in case of accidents).

A prime consideration in probing a vocation is to discover the tools with which the vocation in question is enabled to function, so we'll see what makes the wheels go 'round. Peeping into the average student's locker, we discover a huge, soft board on which is tacked a sheet of drawing paper. To transcribe the ideas milling in his brain (if any) to the paper, the student deftly manipulates such instruments as the compass, dividers, scale, T-square, French curves (and I'm not speaking about brunettes), etc. When he finishes (if there have been no slips) on the sheet will appear a beautiful piece of art (in a mechanical sense). Add to these rudimentary tools the thousandfold implements employing split-hair measurements in the different fields, and you may have some idea of the intricacies of the science as a whole. What? You still don't see the meaning of "T-square"? Well, it's used—say, look, if it's all the same to you, let's just drop that part of it.

After years in the cocoon of hard study, cramped fingers, and mathematical brain-storms, there emerges the larvae in the form of civil engineers, mechanical engineers, electrical engineers, petroleum engineers, architectural engineers, and so on into the night. Now, if the larvae can avoid being gobbled up by its arch-enemy, unemployment, until it gains its wings, it will find a comfortable berth (maybe)—usually in large firms—such as the oil companies. Some members may even end up in a far country.

Now, let's see what Professor Green might have to say on the subject if he should deign to express an opinion.

"One of the most numerous represented of vocations, the science of engineering is perhaps as old as humanity itself. Two excellent examples of ancient engineering can be found in the pyramids of Egypt and the almost incredibly well-built roads of the Romans. However, the modern engineer is so slouch. Three examples can be seen in our modern skyscrapers (which by the way constitute practically the sole contribution of the American race to architecture), the gigantic Golden Gate bridge, and the network of far-flung superhighways connecting commercial centers—to say nothing of the exploits in the chemical, electrical, etc., fields of engineering.

"Civilization must progress or stagnate in exactly the same ratio as engineering. Far-fetched, you say? Not at all. Why, even the destructive juggernaut of war must be halted unless engineering brains find the solution to carrying it forward, hideous enemy of the human race though it be."

My, my, we do live and learn don't we?

All I know is, the Father of our Country was once a surveyor, and that's good enough for me.

"BUGS BAER says:

A distinguished scientist from the better residential districts says that men of 50 are as whacky as a stow-away in a concrete mixer.—

At 50 man realizes his best days are over but at 60 he's as used to it as a farmer's wife wearing her first and only bonnet.

Men of 50 are not nuts. They may get excited, wave their arms, talk loud, shadowbox on rainy days and pick their teeth with their thumbs. But that shows they're normal.

By Key Ding

You be the judge:

A man is not judged by what he does, but by what he does when he has nothing to do.

Silence:

It is better to be silent and be thought dumb than to speak and remove all doubt.

Sports Schedule In Gym Announced

The schedule for the sports in the gym has been announced by Glen Stanbaugh, physical education instructor, and is as follows:

Ping pong, badminton, volley ball, and pool; Monday, Wednesday and Friday; 7:30-8:30 p. m.

Basketball and ping pong; Tuesday and Thursday; 4 to 9:30 p. m.

Swimming: Monday, Wednesday, and Friday from 7:30-8:30 p. m.; Tuesday and Thursday, from 4-7:15 p. m. and 8:45-9:30 p. m.

The gym is open all week from 4 to 9:30 p. m.

Equipment in the gym consists of six tables and sets for ping pong; four sets of badminton; four masks and foils; one basketball and one volley ball.

Mrs. Coop Addresses Gavel and Gong Club On Vocation Problem

Mrs. B. F. Coop, member of the board of trustees of the Houston Public Schools, stressed the importance of choosing vocations wisely in a discussion before the Gavel and Gong club last Friday.

Opportunities offered in the occupation and the person's adaptability should be considered well, she said, and it is advisable to take a "kindred training" in an extra subject so that that may be substituted in an emergency and enable the person to take advantage of otherwise unseen opportunities.

Individual expressions on the subject were solicited from and contributed by members of the club, which is composed of members of H. W. Harris' 8:30 public speaking class. Louise Butler, Vernon Hines, and Franklin Walker were appointed to arrange the program for next Friday.

Old Book Marks Found In Survey

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—(ACP)—"Shoes and ships and sealing wax, and cabbages and kings." Almost as great a variety of objects is found between pages of books returned to Sullivan Memorial Library.

The biggest catch to date has been a ten-dollar bill—used as a book-mark! "But they wouldn't let me keep it," complained the almost lucky circulation attendant.

Stamped and addressed letters often found in the books are mailed on. Recently one addressed to Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt was discovered.

Some borrowers help future readers by leaving synopses of chapters. Temple students also display their artistic ability by filling the pages with slips of paper bearing free-hand drawings, by "improving" on pictures already in books, and by carefully decorating the covers.

Unused theater tickets are another find, but usually they are discovered too late for use.

Other bookmarks: rulers, calendars, clinic cards, hairpins, paper clips, stamps, four-leaf clovers, paper napkins and campaign buttons.

NOTICE

Les Mousquetaires will meet Wednesday at 9:30 p. m. in Room 110.

Red Masque Players will meet Monday night in the old auditorium. Senior class will meet Monday at 9:30 p. m. in Room 114.

Student Council at 9:30 p. m. today.

Down in Front

By BILL ROBERTS

If anyone should suddenly reach out from some dark corner and say that there is something of interest in this column this week, snub him. Cut him cold—for the egg is giving you the old bunco beaming Suckers.

Double Talk

And why, do you suppose, has Gwen Hart been wearing a bathing suit to school. She might still be, dunno. Lorine Butler let it slip (the info, I mean) while chin-chopping the other night. Gwen is pledging something, I hear. So is Joe Potter . . . and its mostly Gwen. I'll bet.

Double Dare

First time: George Chiasson didn't take the usual bracer before facing the footlights. He wouldn't because of Louise Kost. Not love—just consideration. He had to kiss her, y'know . . . And Betty Lou Maddox, why weren't you with J. P. Wood, the Rice griddy, at the break training dance the other night. Aren't you still going steady?

Double Decker

Boots Allen is still Hitting the Hat and Hounding the Huddle with Grace Keller . . . Ralph Huebner and Howard Bauer squired two of Grace's Dallas friends the other night. They were honeys, I hear. Joe Carson wolfed in on the crowd, his date didn't show. Bird dog. . . The Dallas girls were Frances Whitehurst and Edwina Sparks. Huebner, they say, is strictly in a strain about Maurice Cross. Ah, love.

Double or Nothing

Sport footnotes: Our athletics took a stumble this week. The footballers are folding because enough boys do not show up for the games . . . the ice hockey team may not be able to get into the amateur league because it is feared that admittance may break up the teams now formed . . . tough.

Double Truck

Guy Hamilton is promised to an out of town lassie, a news flash says. Ring and all. Now aint that sumpin' . . . but Guy, every guy has a gal out of town . . . it's darned few that have them in town . . . Dontcha? . . . Bernice Evans and Joe Bienvenu are sailing smoothly . . . some sailing, Joe.

Say—Somebody's Drunk

And so, chillun, it comes to a close. Our heart is not in our work this week. If we didn't know that you would think we were lying we say that we will really bear down next week. Well we'll say it then, and until then we remain your doubting correspondent who is beginning to discover that there is more between the lines than in them. But try and find the lines.

Squires Club to Hold Open House Dec. 30

An open house will be held by the Squires at the home of Clem Baldwin, 2224 Riverside Drive, from 9 to 12 p. m., December 30. All past present and past members of the club are invited. An electric victrola will furnish music for dancing.

Gerald Schief, Clem Baldwin, and Boyd Shinn are in charge of this event, and were selected as the social committee to have charge of a social event every two weeks for members of the club.

A man in the kitchen is like an admiral in the navy; he has charge of the kitchen vessels.

UHSE To Hear J. U. Teague December 19

J. U. Teague, chief petroleum engineer of the Gulf coast division of the Humble Oil and Refining company will be the second in a series of guest speakers brought here by the University of Houston Society of Engineers. Mr. Teague will speak December 19, Vernon Kelly, president, has announced.

Topic of the discussion will be "Oil Production." The 45-minute lecture will be followed by a 15-minute question period. The lecture will be in the new auditorium beginning at 7:30 p. m., and will be free to University students and friends.

Regular meeting of the Engineering Society formerly scheduled for December 28 has been cancelled because of its coming during Christmas holidays, it has been announced.

UHSE GUEST SPEAKER



Above are J. U. Teague, chief petroleum engineer of the Gulf coast division of the Humble Oil and Refining company and Vernon Kelly president of the University of Houston Society of Engineers. Mr. Teague will be second in a series of guest speakers sponsored by the UHSE, on December 19.

Geysers used to rule Germany before the war.

One-third of all students entering a representative group of American colleges were found to be infected with tuberculosis.

Since pro means the opposite of con can you give an illustration? Progress and Congress.

A passive verb is when the subject is the sufferer, as "I am loved."

Wallflower Cure Is Found By U. of California

BERKELEY, Calif.—(ACP)—The effort of the University of California to induce "wall-flowers" and "stay-aways" to participate in the social life of the institution, as an aid to intellectual fitness, is being met with considerable success this semester, according to Professor Frank L. Kleeberger, chairman of the department of physical education.

Scores of young men who heretofore did not seem to be able to stop tripping over their partners' feet, and young women who were all too conscious of their dancing faults and supposed lack of popularity, are "finding themselves" in the beginners' dancing classes, Dr. Kleeberger says.

Classroom instruction in popular

dancing to overcome the embarrassment of clumsy first attempts or the determination to stay away from social affairs altogether, is now engaging the attention of some 200 male students and scores of young women twice each week and many of these are finding a much greater interest in university affairs generally, and a stimulus to study.

The movement was inaugurated by the University Mothers' Club some years ago in the endeavor to provide social dances for the men students who could not afford corsages, taxi-cabs and dance tickets, and the girl students who found the "formal" beyond the reach of the collegiate purse.

Comes news of a movie actress who can change clothes quicker than a man. That's going some, when you think of how fast movie actresses change men these days.

Don't worry when you stumble. Remember, a worm is about the only thing that can't fall down.

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