

## ROMEO AND JULIET DRAWS CROWD

### OBERHOLTZER TO PRESIDE AT ANNUAL MEET

**Professor Chas. Meek Also Will Attend; Many Famous Speakers on Program.**

Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, president of the University of Houston, will travel by special train to Atlantic City the latter part of this month. He will preside as 1935 president of the annual meeting of superintendents, which will be held February 23-28.

Dr. Oberholtzer, who was accorded the highest office of the association, has arranged a program of nationally famous speakers who will deliver addresses on subjects of timely national interest. Among those who will speak are Henry A. Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture; Dr. Arthur Morgan, former president of Antioch College; Héwood Broun, columnist; Dr. Mary P. Wooley, president of Holyoke College; George D. Strayer, of Columbia University; and many others.

Accompanying Dr. Oberholtzer is Charles S. Meek, professor of history at the University of Houston, who will serve on the executive board of the association.

While the association is in session, they will be entertained by the Westminster choir of Princeton, the New Jersey all star high school orchestra composed of 264 pieces, and the 500 piece symphony orchestra of Atlantic City high school students. Plans are also being made for a presentation of Hansel and Gretel, starring soloists from the Metropolitan Opera Company.

An International high school art collection will be exhibited in the convention hall. This collection has been gathered from thirty cities of the United States, Bavaria, Munich, Vienna, and Rome.

Classroom tools of every variety will also be exhibited by more than 200 firms.

### Two Courses In Life Insurance Offered Students

Two new life insurance courses are now offered to students of the University of Houston.

Life insurance salesmanship will be one of the courses. In it the principles of salesmanship and the psychology of life insurance salesmanship will be taught.

The other course will treat of finance and will include corporation finance, banking credit, and investments.

Alva Carlton, president of the Houston Association of Life Underwriters, announced that all life insurance people are eligible to take the courses, which are being sponsored by the association and the university.

The courses will prepare life underwriters for the chartered life underwriter designation. Courses in insurance were started at the university last semester.

### Pictures Being Taken

Pictures of various activities of both branches of the college are being taken. They are to be put into a special bulletin which will be issued to prospective students and persons desiring information about the University.

The bulletin will consist of pictures and brief descriptive material about clubs and other extra-curricular activities of the school.

"We are publishing this small booklet," said Dr. W. W. Kemmerer, "to give people an opportunity to know what we are really doing at the University of Houston."

### TWO UNIVERSITY STUDENTS HURT IN AUTO CRASH

Dorothy Cely and Ed Cushing of the General College were badly injured in a collision at the intersection of Sampson and Navigation streets Sunday. The occupants of the other car were uninjured.

The accident occurred when the car which was being driven by negroes made a left hand turn on Navigation Boulevard and skidded into Cushing's car. The latter's automobile turned over and the occupants were thrown out. Mary Carolyn Sanders and Arnold Brittnacker of League City, who were riding with Cushing, sustained only minor bruises.

The students will remain at home until they have entirely recovered. Dorothy Cely, who the most badly injured, had six stitches taken in her lip and over her eye.

### Freshmen Received In Gentle Fashion At Dance Friday

Friday night, February 8, the semi-annual Freshman Reception was held in the girls' gymnasium of the University of Houston.

The gym was well filled with dancers who swayed to the persuasive melodies of George Stallings and his band of rhythm makers. However, the intended highlight of the evening, the gentle chastising of the freshmen present, failed to materialize.

"Freshmen were conspicuous by their absence," Harry Gray, president of the Student Association said. "Nevertheless, we hope to extend our greetings to the 'fish' this week," he added.

Quite a large group of stags were in evidence and served to enliven the affair, keeping things moving. All the girls seemed to be getting the well-known rush act, with cute little Nelda Eaves, Eleanor Baker, and Marjorie Willke coming in for more than their share, as usual.

One highlight, unexpected but causing much merriment, was the crashing fall of Public Speaker Smith, known to his friends as Ellis. Continued on Page 2.

### PANHELLENIC ASSOCIATION PLANS PRIZES

**Nation-wide Essay Contest on Visiting New York Open to University of Houston.**

Cash prizes of \$50, \$35, and \$15 plus the advantage of a stay in New York should be sufficient incentive to arouse the interest of students of the University of Houston.

The Panhellenic House Association of New York extends an invitation to participate in a nation-wide essay contest on the subject "What I would Like to See When I Visit New York," which it is sponsoring among members of National Fraternities and college students.

For those who are interested, the rules governing the contest may be obtained by writing the Essay Contest Committee, Beekman Tower, 3 Mitchell Place, New York City. All essays should also be sent to that address. The contest will close June 15, 1935.

Prizes will be awarded as follows: First prize, a cash award of \$50 and one week's stay at Beekman Tower; second prize, \$35 and a week-end's stay at Beekman Tower; third prize, \$15 and a week-end's stay at Beekman Tower.

The prizes are being awarded jointly by Beekman Tower (Panhellenic). Continued on page 3

### Red Masque Cast To Be Honored By Banquet at Grill

The Blackstone Grill will be the scene of the banquet honoring the cast of "Romeo and Juliet" tonight.

The banquet, which always follows the last performance, has become something of a ritual to the members of the Red Masque Dramatic Society.

The cast, musicians, stage hands, and other members of the organization are to be present. About fifty people are expected and arrangement have been made to accommodate twice this number, if necessary.

### Patrolman Pickens

Patrolman H. C. Pickens, veteran member of the Houston Police force, has been assigned to patrol the campus of the University. This move was deemed necessary to help reduce the number of robberies prevalent around the school.

Mr. Pickens will come on duty at six o'clock and remain until 10:30. He is to walk around the school grounds and look after cars and property belonging to the school and its students.

"Please park your cars as near to the school as possible," admonished Mr. Pickens. "Also, see that they are locked and all valuables removed. I have been assigned to patrol the University grounds and will do all in my power to protect its property."

### SHAKESPEAREAN PLAY HELD AS SUCCESSFUL PRODUCTION BY COACH

**ROYAL ROUSSEL OUTLINES DUTY OF CITY EDITOR**

"The city editor's job is a man-killing one," Royal Roussel, city editor of the Houston Press, said in a speech to a group of University of Houston journalism students Monday evening.

"A city editor has to know what happened last year and what is to happen next month," Mr. Roussel stated. "It is no easy task to learn and keep track of everything that is due to happen some time in the near future."

Mr. Roussel said that it is the city editor's duty to see that the "background" of the story is supplied and that every story is completely, clearly, and correctly written. He said it is also his duty to repress any article or portion of an article which would involve the paper in a libel suit.

"The city editor must rely to a great extent on his reporters," the Press city editor added. "The average reporter is inclined to be too carefree. He often thinks that a successful reporter must run around needing a shave or have his clothes tossed on in a careless manner. This is not at all true, of course."

Mr. Roussel hastened to assure the audience that his criticism of the average reporter had no reflection on anyone on the Houston Press staff. He said that he prided himself on having the most efficient group of reporters he had ever known.

"The 'ideal reporter,'" the speaker stated, "is a good city editor out on the street. The reporter who is able to turn in a story complete from beginning to end is the one who makes the city editor happy. An ideal reporter always gets his story in on time without a great deal of re-writing or correcting."

"Color" is the thing which makes a story great, Mr. Roussel pointed out. The reporter who sees only the bare facts never stands out from the crowd. Color is not only to be found in "human interest" stories, but in all news and feature articles. He added that the details of a story can't always be seen, but the color is always there.

### Women's Faculty Club Plans Meet For February 16

The Women's Faculty Club of the University of Houston will meet at 400 Emmerson, the home of Mrs. Bessie M. Ebaugh, Saturday, February 16.

Mrs. Ebaugh will be assisted in the hostess duties by Miss Helen Byington, Miss Laura Remer, Mrs. J. A. Harrington and Mrs. Charles S. Meek.

Bridge, followed by a social hour, will constitute the entertainment for the evening.

**Edison Oberholtzer, Louis Ehlers Win Acclaim for Character Portrayal.**

Before an audience of some four hundred people, the Red Masque Players of the University of Houston presented a well balanced and professional rendition of Shakespeare's immortal tragedy, Romeo and Juliet, Wednesday night.

This production, coached by Standlee Mitchell, a veteran of the many presentations offered by the old John R. Bender Dramatic Club, which was organized under the guidance of the Houston Junior College, was in Mr. Mitchell's own words, "the best work ever offered from our stage."

"It is support like this, that makes our hard work worthwhile," said Mr. Mitchell, as he viewed the extensive gathering of students and faculty members." He continued by voicing his appreciation of the co-operation and untiring efforts tendered him by the cast since the first rehearsal.

Even though this drama was filled to overflowing with real dramatic talent there was still ample opportunity for the sterling portrayal of Friar Lawrence by Edison Oberholtzer, and of Peter by Louis Ehlers. These two personalities were responsible for some of the better acting of this production, to say nothing of the roles that were adequately handled by Jennie Jo Bentley as the nurse, Paul Eschenfelder as the Apothecary, Al Gardner as Mercutio, and of course, the two 'heavy' leads.

The portrayal of Romeo and Juliet by Vernon Scott and Jane Jennings, was well received by the audience. The ability of the pair to enact the roles of heavy tragedy assigned them was for the most part responsible for the success of this masterful effort. Their grief seemed so genuine that those assembled were nearly moved to tears.

Of all the seventeen scenes the one depicting the interior of the Capulet tomb was by far the most impressive. Continued on page 4

### Valentine's Day Observed By Day School Students

Yah, who's a tightwad! Who's a pansy! You can't call me that and get away with it! This and other sundry ejaculations made the rounds at the Music Study Club, Thursday.

St. Valentine's Day was observed in proper style by the exchange of comic Valentines. However appropriate some of them may have been, none of them were very flattering to the ego of the General College students.

"I'd like to coach the guy who sent me this one," wailed Isadore Deutser, as he ruefully surveyed the picture of a "horse's neck" someone had presented him. He seemed to express, pretty well, the sentiments of the others.

THE COUGAR



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TOMORROW APPROACHES

Once again thousands of young people will be graduated from various educational institutions! Each will hold tightly clutched to him his diploma signifying that he has completed four years of work in order to be better able to prepare himself for what we call Life.

This youth, these men and women, who are so merry and enthusiastic, are now being turned out into a new life, a new world—cold and unfriendly, competitive and degrading. They are now facing a new education—an education of realities.

What awaits them in this new life? Will they also be compelled to walk the streets, looking for that almost mythical thing, a job, or will some change in our social order give openings to these young hopefuls ere they, too, become calloused and disillusioned?

On every hand we see thousands of former college graduates, jobless and bitter. "We don't want dole!" they cry. "We want work, opportunity!"

It is no wonder that their elders look upon the future with fear and trepidation. Will their offspring also become one of "this innumerable caravan?" Will their struggles to give their children the advantage of a college education be wasted?

Only time can tell!!

ON ATTENDING CLASS MEETINGS

Again comes the plaintive cry from class leaders that students are not responding as they should to class meetings. Only on rare occasions are more than one-fourth of a class represented at such a meeting.

This seeming apathy on the part of the students would be of little consequence if it weren't for one thing. The students who fail to attend the class gatherings are the same ones that complain that their class never does anything. These students, too, are the ones who say that their leaders are inefficient, yet they don't deem it worth their while to attend class meetings and have a part in electing efficient officers.

Students go on, day after day, decrying the fact that their class is the most inactive on the campus, when the solution to the problem lies in their finger tips. It's just one of the paradoxes connected with college life.

TRADITION

The University of Houston is not quite one year old as a full-fledged university; therefore, it cannot possibly have any set tradition. Yet all great educators say that a tradition is an important part of college education.

Traditions are built up over a period of years. Some are set down in the rules and regulations of the college; some are merely a mutual understanding between the students and professors; but all are present in the heart and souls of the true college man or woman.

Let's all realize that it is up to us to establish traditions for this college that will endure throughout the years.

The Value of Experience

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates and each time the colonel would salute he would mutter, "The same to you."

The general's curiosity soon got the better of him, and he asked: "Why do you always say that?" The colonel answered:

"I was once a private, and I know what they are thinking."—Reserve Red Cat.

The Wembley Stadium near London seats 126,000 people, four times the size of the Coliseum of Rome. The Stadium in ancient Athens was the largest in the world, holding 350,000 people.

CO-ED CORA CHIRPS

Well, everyone, let's see what's happened around our dear ole university during the past week.

Looks like our day school is the beginning of many a college romance. For instance, Cecil Smith and Bonnie Luscher seem to have it pretty bad. In fact, they "coo" around like two little love birds.

Seems like Evelyn Sloan is really giving everyone the runaround. What's the matter, Evelyn, can't you make up your mind? I'm telling you something had better happen, for some of these boys just can't "hang around" too long.

Say, I heard a cute one the other day about our old friend Mickey Mouse. It went something like this:

"Now boys," said the teacher, "tell me the signs of the Zodiac. You first, Thomas."

"Taurus, the Bull."

"Right! Now you, Harold, another one."

"Cancer, the Crab."

"Right again. And now it's your turn, Albert."

The boy looked puzzled, hesitated a moment and then blurted out, "Mickey the Mouse."

Oh, well, if you don't like that one just charge that up to "loss." If that one didn't go over, maybe you can credit this to your list. I'll try you on one more.

A boy was asking his mother when the baby brother would begin to talk.

"Oh, not for a long time yet," said his mother.

"Gee," exclaimed the boy, "don't you think he's a little slow." Our Sunday school teacher was reading to us from the Bible the other day that Job cursed the day he was born."

Say, weren't the costumes in the play darling! And it was really a good play! Here's a vote of thanks to Mr. Mitchell and all the players for the splendid performances. Let's hope they'll give us another play before long which will be just as good as "Romeo and Juliet."

A couple of our students were badly hurt this past week-end. Dorothy Cely was badly cut up, and so was Ed Cushing. A car ran into theirs and threw them against the windshield, shattering it and cutting them pretty badly. We certainly hope they get well soon, and we're mighty sorry such an unfortunate thing had to happen.

Looks like Margaret Barnes has a new boy friend. It happens to be one of Marjories Willke's old flames, Tommy's the name I believe. Well, as I say, such is life.

I wonder what's happened to this Betsy Brown-Roy Miller affair? It seems to be kinda going on the rocks. Too bad! But again, such is life.

You know Mr. Birney has some promising young writers in his feature story class. Who knows, maybe someday we'll be reading their stories in "slick paper magazines." More power to you all!

They tell me Ed Vogler has turned crooner on us. And believe it or not, he has a pretty good voice, so they tell me. What will happen next? You tell me. I'm afraid to guess. Really, he seems to be quite serious about it, for he runs around all the time with sheets of popular music stuck under his arm. Oh me!!

Well, I think I have rambled enough for this time.

Freshmen—

(Continued from Page 1.)

Ellis spun on the floor and made a perfect (?) 3 ft. landing. Fortunately he wasn't dancing with anyone at the time, (perhaps he was "dancing with his shadow,") it's a lucky thing for some girl!

To quote Joe Wolfe, "dance was really a swell affair. Here's hoping we have more of the same kind."

Transmutation of Elephants

By Tom C. Dupre

All the great daily papers of New York City carried this headline on a certain Tuesday in January: "Karl L. Blanchard, worlds foremost scientist will lecture in Research Hall tonight on the 'Transmutation of the Elements.'"

Newsboys screamed this out at every down-town corner. Men stopped to read the headlines. The newsboys had to order a new supply of papers. The alert newsboy raucously called out, "Hey, git a paper, read all about the big lecture tonight in Research Hall—Dr. Blanchard will lecture on trans-mu-tation of the el-e-ments, git a pa-p-e-r!"

All was in readiness for the noted speaker at eight o'clock that night. Men began to pour into the large, well-lighted hall long before the seven-thirty stroke. There were three or four brave women accompanying their husbands who sat in bored silence.

A small boy of eight or nine years came in unaccompanied and hurried to the very front seat. He wore a shabby suit of overalls, white shirt and a dark coat with both elbows frayed from long wear and hard play.

He pushed his blond hair off his well-shaped forehead and gave his full attention to the equipment that had been set up for the noted lecturer. He was not disturbed by the absence of other children, but continued to inspect the equipment in an interested but puzzled way, squinting his large blue eyes first to this side and then to the other—

He sat swinging his feet and softly whistling, oblivious to everything and everyone except the strange equipment and the stage. He glanced up into the face of an engineer of long standing and almost whispered, "Say, mister, do you think he will be able to do it?"

The kindly man patted his towled head and reflected, "I don't know, son, but he is a very wise man, it may be that he can do it. There he is now, let's watch and see if he is going to do it."

The boy sat perfectly still with his full lips slightly parted listening to every word or move of the great lecturer. After thirty minutes of waiting and watching, he began to move and fidget as if growing nervous. He slipped off his seat and stood for a few minutes then quietly oozed into his seat again.

The lecture was over and there was a great noise as the audience applauded loudly. The silence which immediately follows this outburst was interrupted by the small boy shouting out excitedly, "Say, Mister, where are the elephants? I thought you were going to transmute the elephants."

EXCHANGE

The dramatic club of the University of Houston is not only one attempting Shakespearean drama. "The Lone Star Lutheran" says that the Lutheran College dramatic club is planning to present "The Taming of the Shrew."

The Cougar is traveling these days. One of its feature items, "When I Select a Husband," was found reprinted in the Ouachita College paper 'way over yonder in Arkadelphia, Arkansas.

"The East Texan" has a feature called "A Co-ed's Diary" that is pretty well worth reading.

How do you like this crack from "Reagan Statesman? "Dear me," said the absent-minded professor as he fell down the stairs, "I wonder what is making all that racket!"



It looks as if the Dramatic Club is scheduled for a lot of copy this issue. Well, I have not the slightest objection to anything that is fit to print (also to anything that is the least risque.)

Personally, I think that the above-mentioned organization is rightfully slated to receive comment (both good and bad). Hey-dey studes—did you get a 'peep' at the 'honest-to-goodness' love making that Scottie and Jane put on so niftily? Boy-o-boy-o-boy—it was, to be very ordinary and plain spoken, what is generally termed 'the nertz.' Males and females alike please take notice for future reference. Don't forget—the future is yet to come and it's nice to know where you can get in touch with such appropriate people as the previously named two.

Why! Why! Why!, did those who had anything to do with the presentation of flowers to Jane, have to give them to her at the beginning of the performance. It was as if they gave them to her as a bit of insurance that she would be at her very top during the evening. If she didn't get that 'undertone' it was because she is too broadminded. How much better it would have been if they had observed what is called 'theatrical courtesy' and made their acclamation at the close of the performance. Had they done so, the audience acting with one general impulse would have literally rung down the rafters in giving vent to their praise of what actually turned out to be superb acting on Janes part.

Not only did this break up the atmosphere of the occasion, but it rattled the cast to a mild extent and caused them to be way off form during the opening scenes when they should have been virtually 'on their toes.' Let's all hope that what is now history will not repeat itself.

Three Little Words

"Are you busy?"

Such a question greets the ears of Registrar Pearl C. Bender many, many times a day from students opening the door and peering shyly into her office.

The answer is obvious when one sees the wire baskets filled with records, charts and notes of all kinds, the office girls rushing in and out getting necessary files and data together for hundreds of students, especially during registration week.

The interrogator perhaps does not see the stack of requests for catalogs, information, credit ratings and innumerable unanswered letters that the Registrar must answer via the dictaphone. About the time he is "recording" the jingle of the telephone breaks in. So, with her free hand (for she is holding the mouth-piece of the machine with one hand) she reaches for the phone and courteously answers all sorts of questions. In the midst of this, the knob on the door outside her office turns rather slowly and in walks:

"Are you busy, Mrs. Bender?"

### It Happened One Night

By James Julian

The players: Mary Co-ed and George Campus.

Place: School Auditorium.

Time: The present.

#### Prologue

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. But, alas, this is still winter; as students of the journals we are somewhat aware that proximity is of vital importance in a story, so the spring season is taboo. It seems that Tennyson, who would be of such aid if it were only spring, failed to stipulate as to what a man's thoughts turned in bleak February. Probably because of the whole and profound disenchantment of the business.

By nature the man, Tennyson was an aesthetic—a lover of beauty; consequently, he found little to set the poet in him vibrating fervidly in head colds, mutton suet salves, cold tablets, running noses and long drawers.

So we will have to content ourselves with unromantic realities until next spring when the moon will hang low like a silver shield and lovers gather in the gardens whence the air has been perfumed by the jasmine bud and whisper sweet nothings and discuss their affairs of heart. Meanwhile, we shall have to sit in on a typical University of Houston couple as they view Romeo and Juliet.

Mary is seated by herself in the auditorium and feels a little self-conscious because the other girls have a boy-friend next to them, while she has only Zantack's "Reproduction of the Amoeba" for companionship. Suddenly she sees George Campus stumbling over the feet of the other people seated in her aisle. George is going to take the seat next to her. She feels something electric inside her upon seeing George.

Mary: "Good evening, George."  
George: (gruffly) "What's good about it?"  
Mary: (laughingly) "Oh George, I bet you tell that to all the girls."

(If George perceived her likening herself to Gracie Allen he failed to show it.)

Mary: "How do you feel tonight?" (Mary wanted to talk intimately with him. It was in her voice even as she inquired his health)

George: "I feel like a million . . ."  
Mary: (With enthusiasm) "That's splendid. So glad to hear that you feel well."

George: "I don't feel good. What I was saying was that I feel like a million boils. There goes the curtain. Wonder if this peep show is gonna be hot stuff?"

Mary: "This is no peep show. On the contrary, it's a first rate dramatic presentation. And I am certain that you will find it most interesting. Besides . . ."

George: (Laughing boisterously) "Pipe the guy in the funny pants. Looks like a pin cushion with legs sticking out the bottom. No wonder long pants came into style."

Mary: (Rather hurt at his attitude toward the play)

"I believe that in those days it was customary to wear clothes of that character."

George: (amusedly)

"That guy must have on the clothes that represents the model T Ford in long drawers. No wonder Sir Walter put his coat in the mud for Queen Lizzy to walk on. Even if she hadn't been coming along he probably would have dumped his coat in the gutter. And I can't blame him for that."

Mary: "Oh there's Scottie. He's Romeo, you know."

George: (Sourly) "Romeo and Juliet, eh? Well with that guy in it I thought it might be The Barber of Seville. How does he know whether or not some birds have built their nests in his hair?"

Mary: (With a sigh) "Listen to Juliet's words."

Juliet: (From stage) "Give me my Romeo and when he shall die, take him and cut him out in little stars, and he will make the face of heaven so fine, that all the world will be in love with night, and pay no worship to the glarish sun."

Mary: "Can't she say the most endearing things?"

George: (Dryly) "Yeah; and Romeo just gobbled it up. Juliet must have been a fisherman."

Mary: (Wonderingly) "Fisherman?"

George: "Sure; she knew that if you use a good line you won't have any trouble catching fish."

Mary: (With disgust) "Oh, woe is me. Woe is me."

George: "Leave Penner out of this. This is Shakespeare you know."

Mary: "Are you enjoying the play better now, George?"

George: "When I thought that their families were going to get sore at each other and go to war I got anxious, but I guess it's going to be acting from here on out. By the way, the thing that the feud was about must have been that one family muscled in on the other's territory."

Mary: "What makes you think that?"

George: "Well, they was bootleggers, we know."

Mary:

### Cracks

"Daddy, I don't think mother knows much about raising children," said four year old Mary Jane.

"What makes you think so?" asked father.

"Well, she makes me go to bed when I'm awfully wide-awake, and makes me get up when I'm awfully sleepy."

Patron (at table in restaurant) "Say, waiter, call the manager here. I can't eat this terrible stuff."

Waiter: "Sorry, sir, ain't no use to call him, he won't eat it either."

"What's worse than raining cats and dogs?"

"Hailing taxi cabs."

And there's the innocent little freshman who wouldn't study fractions, because some of them were improper.

This is not printed for its wit, Nor for poetic grace.

If you really want to know the truth, It's just to fill up space.

Roy Beery: C'mon, gang, let's give seven rahs for the team."

Harriet Tolar: "Why not make it eleven so they will have enough to go around."

Well, having taken English V what do you think of O. Henry. O. K., but the nuts stick to my teeth.

Justice—"Do you take this woman for butter or wurst?"

Groom—"Aw, liver alone, I never sausage nerve."

"Bootleggers?"

George: "Sure, otherwise Juliet never would have known how to make so strong a drink that she passed out the first nip."

Mary: "Well, there's the final curtain. I thank you for sitting by me. Really it was nice of you George."

George: "Aw skip it. The only reason I sat here was because it was the only seat near the front that I could find."

### I Wonder—

Who is giving the diminutive Betty Wellborn so much 'mental torture'? Why shades of blue can't be matched?

Why Ossie Ewing is slipping?

"I wish you would tell me," said the agent, who has been a long time on Mr. Gates' trial, "what's your objection to having your life insured?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you," replied Mr. Gates. "The idea of being more valuable dead than alive is distasteful to me."

Doctor: "You must avoid all forms of excitement."

Oliver Wright: "But, Doc, can't I even look at them on the streets?"

Sol Friedmana: "Did you tell it all around town that my head was made of solid ivory?"

Louis Ehlers: "I did not. I merely stated that you carried more osseous matter above your head than anyone I'd ever met."

Sol: "Oh, that's different."

A lanky, mustached individual upped to the manager of a Forty-second Street dime museum last week and asked for employment.

"Who are you?" asked the manager.

"I'm Egbert, the Egg King," drawled the fellow.

"What's your specialty?"

"I eat three dozen hen eggs, two dozen duck eggs, and one dozen goose eggs at a single sitting."

"Sounds pretty good. I suppose you know our policy?"

"What's that?"

"Four shows a day."

"O. K.!"

"And do you think you can go through them with your act?"

"I know I can."

"On Saturdays we often have as many as six shows and on some holidays we give a performance every hour."

Egbert, the Egg King, hesitated. "In that case, I must have one thing understood before I join your show."

"What's that?"

"No matter how rushing business is at this museum," replied Egbert, "you gotta gimme time to eat my regular meals at my hotel!"—New York Morning Telegraph.

### Life Is Funny

Life is funny. We tarry, marry, are buried. We tarry, merrily, till we meet merry Mary. We want to marry Mary if Mary is merry; so we tarry till we marry merry Mary. If Mary is a merry Mary then we are merrily married; but if Mary is not a merry Mary, we are not married merrily and must tarry, married, till we or Mary are buried.

If our marriage with Mary is a merry marriage, then we are not merry as we carry Mary to be buried; yet if our marriage with Mary is not merry, we will not tarry as we carry Mary to be buried. If we be wearied of marriage with Mary, we must be merry as we must tarry, married, till we or Mary are carried to be buried.

First, in life, we are carried, then we tarry till we meet merry Mary. After we marry merry Mary, we tarry, married, till we or Mary are carried wearily to be buried. You may say "life is a bowl of cherries," but to me cherries are berries and berry suggests bury. It matters not how we tarry or marry, for it all must end as we bury Mary or Mary buries us. LIFE IS FUNNY . . .

### Panhellenic—

(Continued from Page 1.)

lenic) and Courier Service of New York, Inc., and in addition, Courier Service will conduct the prize winners on their itineraries when they come to New York.

A group of prominent persons will be appointed as judges of this contest.

John Bynum: "I've got to get rid of my chauffeur; he's nearly killed me four times."

Peg Morrison: "Oh, give him another chance."

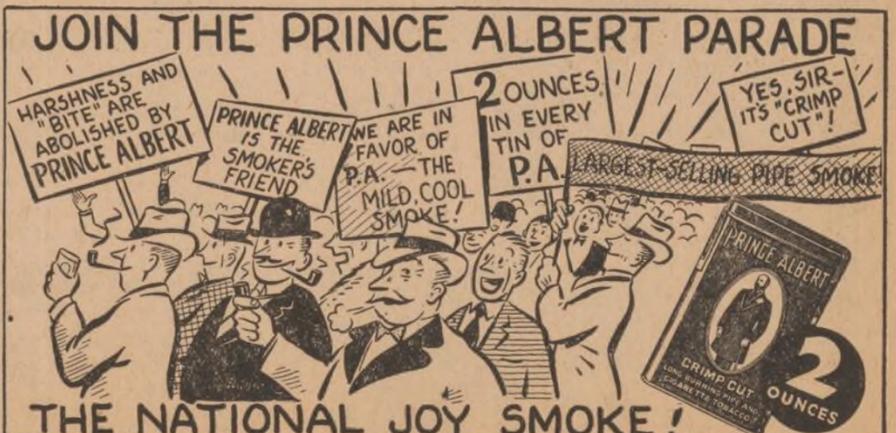
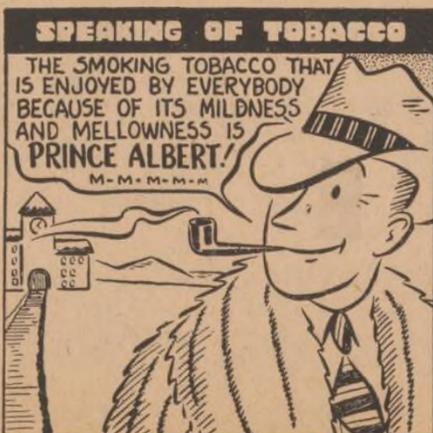
### Kirby STARTS SATURDAY

CHARLES DICKEN'S MYSTERY CLASSIC

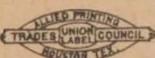
"THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD"



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SCARDINO



Publication Printing WE PRINT THIS PAPER

### Book Exchange Explained

The University Book Exchange was established during the first year of the Junior College as a matter of convenience to students and instructors.

Contrary to the belief of many students, it is not operated for profit but must be self sustaining. During the life of the Exchange, it has been operated on a basis of 5 per cent profit. To operate any business on a less margin of profit would mean bankruptcy. Over a period of years, this means that books are sold for very small profit each.

It is the policy of the University authorities to change texts as seldom as possible. The chief reason for changing texts is that from time to time revised editions are coming from the press. Many texts are out of date at five years of age. The Uni-

versity prefers to sell used texts for two reasons; first, it is more economical for the students and second, there is more profit in used books since there are no transportation or other charges. When used books are sold, two students are benefited—the buyer and the seller. Although buying used books so often the course is not offered again or texts change and we have a lot of books on hand and no way to dispose of them and our profit on used books has to take care of this. If it were not for the Book Exchange fully 75 per cent of the used books would not be sold, and the average student's books would cost \$18.00 each semester instead of \$12.00.

New books are always sold at the published prices set by the publishers. The Book Exchange gets the benefit of a small trade discount, which the student cannot get. All books are shipped at the expense of the Book Exchange. In many in-

stances, transportation, insurance and other charges equal or even exceed the small trade discount. It is often necessary to order books, from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago by wire, in order to have them here on time. No profit is made on such orders since the telegram alone may exceed the discount. Recently six texts were ordered by wire that sold for \$2.00 each. The discount was \$1.20 and the telegram cost \$1.55.

A private book dealer could not handle all the book business, make a profit that is justifiable, and give the students the service they now get from the Book Exchange. Private book dealers do not like to handle used books since they may not know when the instructors will change texts. When they do handle used texts they are compelled to buy them back at a small fraction of their original cost, since they are taking long chances on disposing of them, or even a part of them. Private book

dealers cannot do business on a margin of 5 per cent profit and pay the salaries of clerks.

#### ODE TO A PANSY

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue,  
Narcissi are yellow,  
And pansies are all colors.

Now to make a bad poem worse,  
I think I will write another verse.

Some pansies are found  
In nooks and dells;  
Also on corners  
By downtown hotels.

Some pansies are watered  
From springs in the mountains,  
But those I know  
Drink at soda fountains.

St. Peter: "How did you get here?"  
Latest arrival—"Flu."

### Shakespearean—

(Continued from Page 1.)

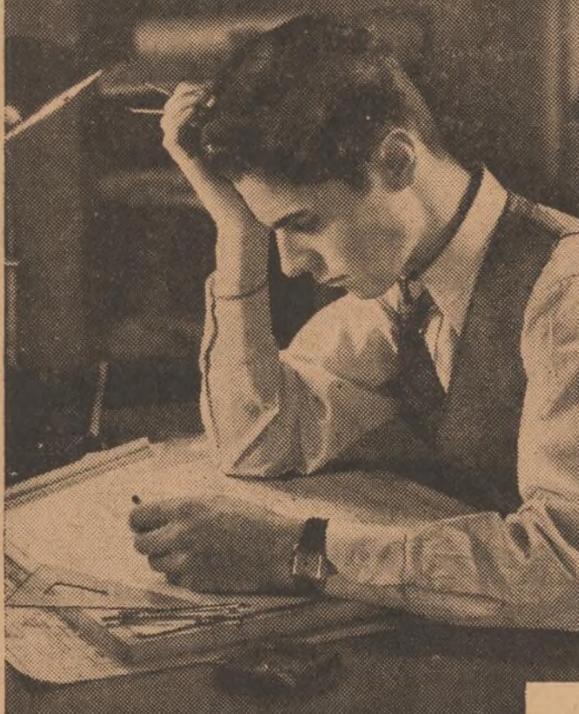
ive. The lighting for this scene was the one thing that made it the paramount of impressiveness, and as in all of the preceding scenes, was the result of many hours of hard work on the part of P. S. Reed, who executed the effects on the appropriate set which was designed and finished by Wilbur Smith.

All those who have as yet foregone the opportunity of witnessing this dramatic club success are urged to be in attendance for this last presentation tonight at 8:30.

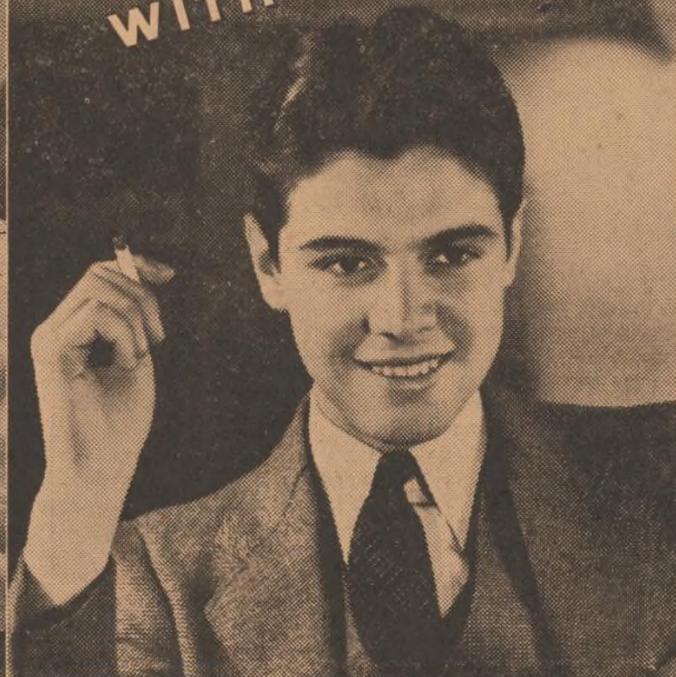
The Music by the Musical Ensemble of the University of Houston was acclaimed as appropriate incidental music for the production.

"I shall illustrate what I have in mind," said Mr. Birney as he erased the board.

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WITH THE BOOKS..



GET A LIFT  
WITH A CAMEL!



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"I'M STUDYING TO BE AN ARCHITECT," says Kling, '38. "My course includes structural engineering ... designing ... drafting—regular classroom work. And when I'm working on my term project, for example, trying to figure complete plans and specifications, I'm at it for hours at a time, often late into the night. Sure, it tires me. But when I feel fatigued and can't concentrate, I pull out a Camel. And as I enjoy Camel's fine, rich flavor, I can actually feel my energy being restored. Soon I am back at work—feeling fresh and clear. Camels are so mild that I smoke them all the time, and they don't ever bother my nerves." (Signed) VINCENT KLING, '38



"HOW GOOD IT IS to sit down and enjoy the delightfully pleasing flavor of a Camel," says this enthusiastic young sportswoman. "The feeling of exhaustion slips away as Camels unlock my store of energy. My spirits improve. And I feel wide awake once more." (Signed) MARDEE HOFF

TUNE IN!  
ENJOY THE CAMEL CARAVAN

featuring

Walter O'Keefe, Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray's Casa Loma Orchestra...over coast-to-coast WABC-Columbia Network

TUESDAY

10:00 p.m. E.S.T. 8:00 p.m. M.S.T.  
9:00 p.m. C.S.T. 7:00 p.m. P.S.T.

THURSDAY

9:00 p.m. E.S.T. 9:30 p.m. M.S.T.  
8:00 p.m. C.S.T. 8:30 p.m. P.S.T.



GLEN GRAY

CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS  
NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES!