

THE OTHER SIDE

Hamburg Exchange Student Explains Why Dictatorship Needed In Germany

By Jessie Lee Cook

"Dictatorship is the only form of government that can be successful in Germany," stated Martin Mohrdiek, an exchange student from the University of Hamburg.

"After the World War, Germany tried the republican form of govern-

ment but it didn't work and the editorials of the newspapers read 'Germany is waiting for a man to get her out of this.' Hitler came but not out of the clear sky. He worked himself up," he continued.

"Dictatorship in Germany means control of press and speech but the people have never had the freedom of expression that the United States has, so they don't mind. If you can imagine half of the population of America crowded into an area smaller than the state of Texas you can see how hard it would be to control them if they had absolute freedom.

"The reason for no unemployment is that each man has his chosen position. The farmer in Germany has a certain thing he should cultivate. In this way all the farmers do not raise the same thing, and they can always find a market for their products," said Mr. Mohrdiek.

"I'm not trying to make Nazi believers out of you," he concluded, "but I just wanted to explain why a dictatorship is best for Germany."

Mr. Mohrdiek came to America in September, 1937, as an exchange student and will return to Germany in June. He also attended Dickerson College in Carlyle, Pennsylvania.

Faculty Burlesque Presented Before Capacity Crowd

The 1939 edition of the annual Faculty Burlesque was presented Wednesday night to a capacity crowd by the Red Masque Players. The show was written and directed

"Red Harvest" will be cast tonight at 9:30 p. m. in the old auditorium at a called meeting of the Red Masque Players, director L. Standlee Mitchell announced.

by George Chiasson and Frank Walker, and supervised by the Red Masque director, L. Standlee Mitchell.

This year's version of the Burlesque was a wide variation from the shows of previous years, all of which were patterned along the same lines. The author-directors left nothing undone to make the presentation unique.

The master of ceremonies, Billy Roberts, kept the show moving at as rapid a pace as was possible, considering the handicaps presented by unavoidably inadequate settings,

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Exam Schedule

Saturday, January 21

8:00-10:00—All 8:00-10:30 classes.

10:30-12:30—All 10:30-1:00 classes.

Monday, January 23

9:30-10:30—All 8:30-9:30 a. m. and 9:30-10:30 classes MWF.

1:00-3:00—All 10:30-11:30 classes MWF.

4:00-6:00—All 4:00-5:00 classes MWF.

6:30-8:30—All 6:30-7:30 classes MWF.

Tuesday, January 24

1:00-3:00—All 10:30-11:30 classes TT.

4:00-6:00—All 4:00-5:30 classes TT.

7:00-9:00—All 5:30-7:00 classes TT.

Wednesday, January 25

10:00-12:00—All 11:30-12:30 classes MWF.

1:00-3:00—All 3:00-4:00 classes MWF.

5:00-7:00—All 5:00-6:00 classes MWF.

7:30-9:30—All 7:30-8:30 classes MWF.

Thursday, January 26

10:00-12:00—All 9:30-10:30 classes TT.

4:00-6:00—All 3:00-4:00 classes TT.

7:00-9:00—All 7:15-8:45 classes TT.

7:00-9:00—All 8:45-10:15 classes TT.

Friday, January 27

6:30-8:30—All 8:30-9:30 classes MWF.

Yearbook Beauties Will Be Presented At Valentine Dance

Eighteen Girls To Be Honored At Cougar Ball On February 10

The eighteen beauties making up the Vanity Fair section of The Housonian will be presented at the Cougar Collegian Valentine dance February 10 at the Arabia Temple when John Sullivan's orchestra will play and Virginia Christianson and Della Belle Collier will sing.

The girls to be presented are: Genevieve Able, Beverly Baldrige, Frances Beatty, Della Belle Collier, Bernice Evans, Jackie Hart, Louise Kost, Carmelita Lansford, Christine Martin, Betty Orr, Marguerite Scelles, Farrar Storm, Rosalie Sullivan, Betty Lou Maddox, Louise Butler, Wanda Robinson, Dorothy Hohl, and Frances Russ.

Tickets are now on sale and may be purchased from any member of the Collegians for \$1.

Political Science and Practical Spanish Are Added To Curriculum

A course in practical Spanish and political science and several repeater courses are being offered for the spring term.

J. M. Manfredini will teach the course in Spanish, which is recommended for persons interested in service in Latin American countries.

The course in political science will deal mainly with public administration and the relationship of administration to the other branches of government. The local government and the constitutions of the City of Houston and the State of Texas will also be covered.

The repeater courses are as follows: physics 141; chemistry 141; English 131; mathematics 131; business administration 241; physical education 231 and 232; and education 439.

Other independent advanced courses will also be offered.

Eighteen Students Will Be Eligible For B. S. Degrees On May 30

Upon the satisfactory completion of the courses in progress during the fall semester, the following students will be eligible to receive the degrees of Bachelor of Science May 30, 1939.

Addie Hard Bradbury, Jean Buchanan, Gladys Bukowski, Mary Chambers, Clara Church, Mable Clark, Amelia Cox, Hattie Gustine, Dorothy Hennessy, Jennie Johnstone, William Levine, Zilla Lineville, Alma Lively, Mary McAlexander, Mable Parker, Rita Valls, Laila Williams, Laura Williams.

HOW TO PLAY GOLF

"Skip" Makes first Hole In 72 and Gets Bid For Excavating Job; Reveals Salient Historical Facts

By "Skip"
Tonight's topic for discussion will be "How to Play Golf." This lecture may be somewhat incomplete in spots, but please take into consideration the fact that I am a veteran of only one game of golf.

The report has got around that golf was invented by the Scotch. Folks, that is absolutely an untruth! Why, I lost 12 balls in my one round of golf. I must admit that I also "found" 15 balls—some of them while they were still rolling—but you can still see that the game can be doggone expensive.

Anyway, the game of golf is supposed to have originated by accident. It seems that a group of Scotchmen were up to their bagpipes in an exciting game of croquet when one of the players became disgusted with one of his shots. He at once "teed off" and knocked the ball over a tree, a brook, a Sunday School picnic

and finally into a gopher hole (Or does Scotland have gophers?)

Of course, the player at once called his shot and said that was just where he intended to knock the ball. His attempts to duplicate the feat and convince skeptical friends laid the foundation for the present-day game.

But back to my game. While I will not exactly hold my score card beside that of another famous Houston golfer, Jimmy Demaret, I can say that my first game was not without results.

First, I received three bids from contractors to do excavating work on new sky-scrapers. After seeing the results of my work in getting out of a trap, the contractors at once abandoned their steam-shovels as being old fashioned. They will now put dubbers with golf clubs on all their jobs.

I hadn't been in a sand trap more

Professor Kerbow To Write Chapter For National Council's 1939 Yearbook On "Graduate Study, Professional Growth"



PROFESSOR A. L. KERBOW

Professor A. L. Kerbow has been requested by the National Council for the Social Studies to write a chapter on "Graduate Study and Professional Growth" for the 1939 Yearbook, which is used in many college classes for instruction purposes and can be found in every important city and college library in the United States.

Professor Kerbow was chosen over nationally known men and women from the larger and more favorably known universities and colleges.

Preparing for Ph. D.

The Academic and Professional Preparation of Senior High School Teachers in Houston, Texas, is the first of three studies Professor Kerbow is making in preparation for his doctor of philosophy degree. The other two studies are The Academic and Professional Preparation of Elementary School Teachers in Houston, Texas; and The Activities of Houston Public School Teachers.

Largest Teachers Group

The National Council for the Social is an affiliate of the National Education Association, and is the largest organization of social studies teachers in the United States. Its membership includes elementary, high school and college teachers everywhere.

Professor Kerbow is gathering the necessary data for the manuscript which will be completed by July 1.

Squires To Have Party Next Friday Night

An informal party and smoker will be held next Friday at 9 p. m. by the University of Houston Squires at the Davis Grill at Franklin and Main street.

Plans for coming parties and dances and the Squires Follies, to be held in the spring, will also be made.

BULLETIN

Registration dates as announced by Dean N. K. Dupre are as follows: January 30-31, from 4 to 9 p. m. on both days.

Registration after these dates will necessitate a \$2 penalty.

Students will be permitted to register for credit until Monday, February 13.

Juniors and seniors who have not had a degree plan are requested to see Mrs. Pearl McMullin, assistant registrar, during the week of January 23-27. Office hours are 9 to 12 a. m. and 4 to 8 p. m. each day. Registration dates, January 30-31, will be reserved for assisting new students.

The book exchange will purchase books from students from January 26 through January 28. No books will be bought during registration or for two weeks thereafter.

All bills are due and payable this week before close of the term, stated Dr. C. F. Hiller.

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THE COUGAR

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SELECTING CAMPUS BEAUTIES

(Editor's Note: This is the first of a series of articles comparing the method used at the University of Houston with those used at leading Southern colleges in selecting representative girls for the beauty section of the yearbook).

By Pat Garney

Beauties are nominated by campus organizations at the University of Texas.

In a letter received from Burt Dyke, business manager of The Cactus, University of Texas Yearbook, a clipping from The Daily Texan, University paper, was enclosed. It announced the following rules governing the election:

"General campus organizations may name two girls; home town clubs one. Fraternities and sororities with less than 45 members may name three; those with more than 45 members may name four. Dormitories having up to 150 residents are allowed five nominees, and those with over 150 occupants are allowed seven."

"Final selection is made by a campus committee," said Mr. Dyke.

Here at the University of Houston we have no organizations such as home town clubs, fraternities, and sororities. However, we do have many clubs that could be allowed to name a certain number of girls each year, according to membership in the clubs. Final selection of representatives could be made by an elected group acting as final judges.

We are not suggesting that this particular method be adopted here. It is merely being pointed out as a possible way in which a larger number of students could take part in selecting those that they wish to represent them. If an institution as large as the University of Texas finds the nomination method a success, then surely a school the size of ours would be able to use it to advantage.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

"The scholar who takes a delight in scorching the hide of 'heros' in the light of his own intellectual brilliance will ultimately come to retain no real belief in himself." The University of Wisconsin's Prof. Howard Becker believes intellectual debunkers should not go so far that they become cynics.

"Neither the experience of life nor the judgment of men in authority ever found that college education by itself made a man intellectually superior or a greater leader." New York Supreme Court Justice C. B. McLaughlin pokes a judicial pin into a popular thought-buddle.

"We all know athletes are being helped out now in the various ways. You can figure this problem from top to bottom, stand it on its head or run it through a meat grinder and get the same answer—football always has had and always will have its quota of players who need financial assistance." Temple University's Coach Glenn Scobey "Pop" Warner believes that if the public wants open subsidization U. S. colleges should provide it—but on a national or sectional scale only.

The finest collection of its kind in the world, the Gray Herbarium of Harvard University, owns 994,704 plant specimens.

Martin Scilling, Midland College student, has traveled 12,000 "by thumb" in 15 states during the last three years.

The first and only lecture-ship on

cancer in the world has been established at the University of Chicago.

Only 32 per cent of the University of Mississippi freshmen and sophomore co-eds received a grade of "A" in a posture examination.

Waiters and bus-boys in Temple University's grill and cafeteria celebrate once a year by holding a Gravy Ball.



The state of Indiana has refused to take over the control and financing of Evansville College, now supported by the Methodist Episcopal church.

University of New Hampshire riflemen have won 23 matches in 24 starts.

The University of Texas drama loan library last year provided Texas high school students with copies of 20,000 plays.

A study of four neurotic rats won the \$1,000-prize of the American Association for the Advancement of Science for Dr. N. R. F. Maier, University of Michigan.

Black Mountain College, in North Carolina, spent a grand total of \$12.80 on athletics during 1938.

A New York court has ruled that candidates for police posts cannot be given extra credits because they have been to college or have played football.

Cooper Union's library last year circulated 230,819 books, only four per cent of which were fiction.

A Dartmouth College student has begun publication of a weekly newspaper for skiing enthusiasts.

Faculty Burlesque—

Continued from page 1 and proved himself a very able m. c.

The schoolroom scene which, opened the show was highlighted by the sometimes risqué punch lines given in answer to questions propounded by the teacher, Edythe Reddick. In this scene, the heartiest laughs were provided by Nat Davis as Dean Naason K. Dupre, Jack Gaden as Glen Stanbaugh, Fred Larkin as Dr. Joseph Werlin, F. B. Paris as Robert Talley, Frances Marie Russ as Mrs. Lillian Warren, Wilson Rarrell as Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, and Clopton West as O. W. Rote.

The second and most humorous part of the burlesque consisted of a series of "blackout" skits. These skits showed considerable originality on the part of the writers, and were capably presented. Those which met the best reception of the audience were the portrayals of Murray Miller by Buddy Griffith, ValJean McCoy by Jimmie Manley, and Robert A. White by Victor Lambert.

The piece de resistance of the evening was served in the proper order, however, as the finale. The "chorus" of ten hardy terpsichoreans disguised as females, ably aided and abetted by four adagio dancers was by far the most original part of the whole presentation, as well as the most laughable.

The cast consisted of Edythe Reddick, Jimmy Jordan, Alece Brigance, Kitty Lou Dawson, Baldwin DeYoung, George Boynton, Matt Levail, Bob Condon, Alice Davidson, Frank Mahr, Billy Roberts, Jeff Stacey, Francis Monaghan, Joe Potter, Dyer Fulton, T. A. Moore, Rosalie Sullivan, Jimmy Manley, Ellison Miles, Roy Much, Vera Mae Loughridge, Buddy Griffith, Don Miller, Fred Haynes, T. W. Pearson, Lela Blount, Nat Davis, Frank Walker, Jack Gaden, Bob Goodson, Jack Palmer, Harry Montgomery, Frances Russ, Clem Casserra, Patricia Antoine, Betty Hayes, Clopton West, Abbie Jane Hunt, Sarah Alsup, Maxine Harrison, Elizabeth Weaver, Edith Mazow, Frances Reddeker, Elsie Dial, Howard Ellison, Rosemary Summers, Jimmy Rice, Russell Scott, Paula Frantz, Della Belle Collier, Fisk Dysert, Louise Kost, Betty Jenks, Bunny2 Bunnell, Virginia Brunner, Josephine Hightower, and Edwin Stockwell.

Parade of Opinion

By Associated Collegiate Press

PEACE: Far from cloistered have been U. S. halls of learning during the period of world-wide unrest that has made the citizens of all nations wander far from the placidness of Ferdinand the Bull. Collegians and their teachers are taking an active interest in the state of the world, and are becoming more belligerent when it comes to defending democracy.

Chief blow to the passive pacifism that in other years brought an endorsement of the famed Oxford Oath ("I won't fight under any circumstances") was the abandonment of oath by the delegates to the conventions of the American Student Union and the National Student Federation of America. Both meetings urged continued peace education, but both more or less approved the President's rearmament policies.

Presidential messages on rearmament brought a chorus of "yeas" from the collegiate press, with only here and there a scattered "nay." At the University of Virginia, "College Topics" stated the case for the supporters of the move like this:

"Pacifism and optimism insofar as world peace is concerned are admirable under normal conditions, but Utopianlike and thoroughly dangerous while world affairs are in their present turbulent state. We are people who espouse and champion democracy—democracy faces unpredictable trouble. We are people who espouse and champion disarmament—at the present time, such action on our part with the known status of other powers on the subject, would be suicidal. Therefore, we must exercise sagacity in the administration of our government in order that it prove itself the ultimate in social and economical government of the human race. We must prepare for the direct emergency in defense of our standards and our country."

On the other side of the fence stand those who cheered Joseph Day, who calls himself "one of the future cannon fodder," when he sent a letter to the Southwestern University "Megaphone" which said:

"Perhaps, Mr. President, you don't have the foresight and intelligence to see that in all probability you are signing the death warrant of possibly a hundred thousand or of a million choice men."

DIPLOMACY: The humor that seems to make U. S. citizens less susceptible to hysteria and mass-ignorance didn't fail to crop out in this crisis as it has in most others. The laugh originated when West Virginia University members of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity staged a "Hitler Party" to which members came costumed like Hitler. The German press, famed for not being able to take a joke, seriously scorched the party-goers by calling them "insolent, shameless and silly." Not to be outdone, they cabled thus: "West Virginia University students hereby sever relations with Germany, prosit."

CHALLENGE: That this period of unrest is being given more than just a "once over, lightly" by at least some college students is true, but that the mass of undergraduates is just about as indifferent to it all as are the German leaders to thoughts of honor and peace is also true. Quick to get at the bottom of the world's troubles, Washington and Jefferson College's "Red and Black" believes that its about time our colleges produced greater thinkers. Here's what it says:

"It is recognized that universities with their public influences and mass production cannot easily produce great leaders or thinkers . . . Colleges are a place of 'credit getting' instead of independent thinking . . . It is indeed tragic to watch the average undergraduate slip through four years of education, without having to think once during that time. We see the lack of Americanism on every side. The indolent indifference of the average citizen is reflected in the college youth. Colleges unconsciously foster it. The situation becomes more muddled with each successive year, and yet we know not where to turn for our guidance. We must turn to the college of today for the men of tomorrow. The college must in turn realize its responsibility, revise its technology with the changing times. We need more thinkers."

COMMENT: Candid to the nth degree is the comment of undergraduates on the topics of the day that have most U. S. citizens wondering where we are going. Let's glance at a few:

On the Dies Committee's activities, from the University of West Virginia "Athenaeum:" "It would probably be found that we have just as many good old American spies slithering around Europe. But Mr. Dies wouldn't admit it."

On the President's proposal to teach aeronautics in colleges, the University of Arkansas "Traveler" speeds along this one: Think of the personal advantages (in comparison with ROTC). A flier doesn't have to watch his superior officers prance about in their pretty uniforms nor listen to their pompous commands. He can't hear them for the roar of the motor. And too, if he wants to call the officers naughty names, which desire so frequently comes upon a man in ranks, he can sound off without fear of punishment."

CAMPUS CHATTER

By Guy Hamilton, Jr.

We want to express our thanks to those people who have been so kind as to tell us they missed this column the past two weeks, and also to those who have offered criticism as to how it could be improved if and when it again appeared in the Cougar.

The Faculty Burlesque of the Red Masquers that was put on Wednesday night is by far the best show of the sort we've seen since we first started to school here . . . and that was back in the dark ages. George Chiasson and Frank Walker, by virtue of the Burlesque, established themselves, perhaps not as playwrights, but to say the least as successful musicomedey producers.

From the looks on the faces of some of the faculty members when they saw themselves through student's eyes, we think it would be a good idea to have a burlesque about once a month, instead of yearly . . . might give them a better picture of themselves than their bathroom mirrors do.

Overheard in the hall in a blonde feminine voice wunnight this week: "If I could just get my hands on that—Conrad Mang for five minutes, I'd scratch his eyes out by the roots and make him eat 'em." For shame, Conrad.

Mr. Robert W. Talley is taking a trip to Noo Orleans over the weekend to try to get his mind off the question of how he can possibly pass some of the beautiful but dumb damsels in his classes.

How come Kitty Lou Dawson has quieted down so noticeably the past several days . . . anybody know?

Attractive brunette Grace Keller has quite a flock of the boys at her heels these days, with Boots Allen and Bob Holberg a couple of jumps ahead of the field, and Holberg doing his best to gain the inside track . . . Following Frances Beatty around these days are Wilson Harell and Clopton West, among others—numerous others. Clopton just can't seem to find a gal where there isn't terrific competition.

Among the University alumnae present at the Burlesque were '38 Student Association Prexy Wilbur Smith, '38 Houstonian Editor Algerine Allen, '36 Cougar Collegian Prexy Jane Jennings, and Ralph Pierce, who was the answer to all the maiden's prayers in '34 and '35.

We hear tell that there is going to be practically a revolution in the

spring when it comes time once more to elect Student Association officers. Some of the veteran politicians are planning to stage a coup comparable to Roosevelt's "Maine and Vermont" deal . . . but just remember boys, that there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip! The changes in the regulations concerning elections prevent any more of them being railroaded through like the one in the fall of '37 . . . and it's a good thing, for under the old rules a minority could run the whole set-up.

For the benefit of all you musically minded: Eddie Fitzpatrick will follow George Olsen into the Empirroom and the Rice has a contract with Russ Morgan to start March 9, but the management is undecided as yet to whether to let him come then, or open the Roof in May . . . but Morgan will positively be here at one time or the other. Two of the top bands of the country that have been off the airplanes much too long are back now . . . Glen Gray and his Casa Loma music emanating from the Waldorf, and Jimmy Dorsey from the New Yorker.

There's a rumor about now that in the very near future a scholastic honor society is to be formed in this institution, as well as one to give recognition to student leaders in extra-curricular activities. So, if any of you have high aspirations and noble ideals, you'd better follow the example of Wanda Roberson and Farrar Storm and break all those weekend dates in favor of a little concentrated cramming for the forthcoming exams next week.

For the benefit of those people who think they are avenging things that have been in this column by snubbing us, we'd like to quote these lines from Shakespeare: "Deference to others obtains friends; truth brings hatred!"

"Skip"—

Continued from page 1
earth that the golfer digs up when he swings at the ball—and misses).

Golf as played by me can be a very educational game. Anyone interested in nature study can catch up on his hobby by following me around. If there is a group of trees within sight of the course my ball will eventually end up between some roots or behind a log.

And a geologist could have a field day in those sand traps that the balls I hit seem to always seek.

After I finished my round I retired to the shade of a car nearby and added my score (There was a beautiful grove of shade trees much closer, but I couldn't look a tree in the face after the trouble I had finding my ball in the woods).

Par for the course on which I played was 70, and would you believe it, I finished my FIRST round in 72 strokes. The next time I play I hope I have time to play the SECOND hole.

The University of Utah biological museum has just received an extra special gift of 2,000 birds' eggs.

The "four most valuable students" attending U. S. colleges and universities will be honored by the Elks National Foundation after a special competition.

Blue Key, national honorary fraternity, will hold its 1940 national convention at Kent State University in Ohio.

The National Student Federation of America at its last convention voted not to back the annual nationwide college peace strike.

Letters

January 20, 1939

Editor, The Cougar:

I am writing this open letter to you as a protest against the Silver Key Organization that has sprung up here in the University since September of last year. This is not a crank letter from some disgruntled aspirant for membership in that organization, but should be considered a voice for a large number of University students who have talked with me about it. Nor is this a protest against any individual member, because many whom I number among my friends belong to this club. I may lose that friendship because of this, but if I do I think I will benefit by the loss. Friends of that sort are not desired by me.

No Fraternities Allowed

Rather, this is a protest over the fact that a fraternity has risen here in school. In this University that supposedly doesn't allow fraternal orders of any sort.

Shortly after entering this University, I read an editorial in the Cougar which stated that fraterni-

In the belief that the expression of student opinion is as important as any other function of the student newspaper, this publication invites the students of the University to say what they think through the medium of the open letter column.

Attention is called to the statement of nationwide student opinion compiled by the Associated Collegiate Press which appears today on the editorial page.

Give the letters to the editor, to Mr. Whitaker, or put them in the Cougar box in the office.

ties are not allowed here because it would only create a feeling of enmity and inferiority among those who "do not belong." The officials wished to have a democratic feeling existing here. Yet a veritable challenge has been flaunted in their faces. This fraternity, the S.K.O., has at last openly entered matters pertaining to school life. Last week they sponsored a dance, openly advertising it in school corridors and offices, and depended largely for the success of the dance upon support of University students. Yet only a few choice, selected members belong to this organization.

Already three class presidents belong to this club. A majority of the council members are also members. One, I am told, steadfastly refuses to join and is labeled a "Red" for his attitudes. A truer spirit of democracy never was known than he has shown.

May Become Powerful

Imagine the power that this one organization can wield in the future if it is allowed to continue. Members state that the club is one for activities outside the school. If so, well and good. But with one jaunt into school activities already a success, how long will it be before they form a veritable machine and enter school politics on a large scale.

When the S.K.O.'s formulate a suitable answer to that question, then members of this University will feel they can recognize them on the campus and lend support to their activities. Until then we can only state that we are a democratic group schooled in democracy, and nothing that is discriminatory in any way.

Pat Garney.

Free temporary poll taxes are available for 21-year-olds at the foot of the center stairs on the first floor. Poll taxes may be paid here also by those over the required age limit.

MORE DIRT

This column is written by a syndicate whose names will not be published. We who write this column are not entirely new at the business but we would appreciate any assistance you of the student body might render us. Just see the editor.

Looking into the near future, we predict that Vernon Kelly, hard-working Student Council vice-prexy and president of the UHSE, will literally snow under Don Miller in the coming race as head for the Council. Kelly is the best material that has been available for this office. And while we're on the UHSE, may we venture to say that Marguerite Scelles, the nearest to idealism at the University, will wear another crown this year—that of the Sweetheart of the Engineers.

Flash—or maybe it isn't by now—Vera Mae Loughridge, Mrs. Turner to you slops, announces that love is great but marriage is stupendous, colossal and gigantic. In other words, it's okay. Just see what Vera Mae learned from her marriage relations course!

Eddy De Young is being true to his love, Louise Pridgen. He sits by her bedside holding her hand instead of "trucking" around . . . Even her best friends won't tell her, but since we don't come under that head, here goes. Kitty Lou Dawson, that old saying that "all's fair in love and war" hasn't been modernized yet, and the modern rule is that swiping your girl friend's steady isn't done in the best circles.

Louis "Hap" Shepherd is the toast of the water-front. It seems that some of the sailors heard "Hap" expounding one night and have been drinking to him ever since. (I told you I snitch. Butch).

Louise Fausset would rather ride in a Ford than an Oldsmobile when the difference is a watch . . . Dan Miller, an ex-U. student, paid his old friends and the school a visit recently. The business world hasn't changed him a bit . . . Betty Gene Smith believes in getting her money's worth when she gets her hair cuts. Anyway she doesn't have what she used to.

Mr. French has renamed the lake on the new campus the "dipping vat." When asked the meaning of it, he replied "Wait until the new freshmen come this fall!" . . . And we've been hearing lots about Louise Kost appearing at the Hat with Russ Carlyle, of Blue Barron's band.

According to reliable sources, Roy Much is going to be a preacher . . . Betty Jenks and Conrad Mang are often seen together.

Ed Kelly has gone back to high school standing by steadying himself with one Homoiselle Bryant of San Jac . . . Billy Roberts has finally talked Frances Beatty into a standing date on Saturdays, but she still refuses to go steady with him.

Peachy Swiggum, who is leaving at mid-term to enter business college, broke her engagement with George Harbuck of S. M. U.

Dorothy Lawrence's pet pastime is riding through Herman Park shooting out the lights . . . We think that Betty Orr is wasting good looks and talents by being unkind to people who have many friends! . . . Ray Campbell once stated "I'm not sparking any girl unless I'm looking for a wife." !!!

Sherwin Ball seems to be doing all right with the femmes at the U. As are Clem Baldwin and Allan Taylor . . . "Killer" Pat Garney, fighter under the training of Jack Fightmaster, has been signed for a bout with "Tiny" Bob McMullan.

The Taub family will be well represented when Henry's brother, John, enters at mid-term. Double trouble, girls . . . Maybe it's the weather, but we seldom see Kemp-ton Pierce and Patricia O'Brien sitting in his car any more.

T. W. Pearson is not worrying over any gals at the present. He has to be educated some day, says he . . . Students feel that a plan for semi-monthly dances would be swell for some club of the U. to adopt . . . Louise Atkinson is still palling around with Jimmy until her love from Baylor returns.

Frank Mahr is going steady with a youngster from Austin . . . One Betty Thompson by name. Gwen Hart and H. A. Rud have been around together lately.

And we hear via the always reliable (?) grapevine system that Foster Montgomery and Ethel Barrington have matrimonial plans for this summer.

Mickey Sloan has been seen quite consistently with her ex-fiancee, J. W. Spiller. Nanaline Williamson was interested in him for awhile, too. Or so they say . . . T. P. Hewitt had his frat returned to him by his Port Arthur girl. Is that the way to treat a sweetheart?

Only Half Of Class Of '42 To Graduate States E. W. Lord

Casting a dash of cold water on the high hopes of the members of the class of '42, Boston University's Dean E. W. Lord has predicted that not more than one-half of the nation's newest crop of collegians will graduate.

And to back up his prediction, Dean Lord quotes you statistics from a survey he has just completed. The survey reveals that of 214,000 freshmen who entered colleges four years ago, 99,644 failed to complete the four-year course—and that is less than half of the original registrants included in his survey.

Dean Lord estimates that between 25,000 and 30,000 students drop out of school each year because of failure in studies.

His figures also show that the mortality rate is highest among freshmen and lowest among juniors. Of the 60,000 freshmen who flunked school, Dean Lord remarks that 5,000 should not have been admitted in the first place. And, strangely enough, 19,000 students will fail in their senior year, after having successfully completed three years' work.

The dean does not agree with the theory that some schools are "easier" than others. He points out that a freshman is just as liable to flunk in a small college as in a large one.

Another problem facing the educational system is the good student who must leave school for financial reasons. For these, Dean Lord has much sympathy, although he points out that these students are not "marked," and may benefit from what college education they may have received.

Woman's Faculty Club Will Meet Tomorrow

The Woman's Faculty Club will meet tomorrow at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. R. W. Baldwin, 2224 Riverside Drive. A speaker on international relations will be present.

Mrs. Edna Miner is chairman and the other hostesses are Katherine Keller, Dr. Ivy Parker, Mrs. Helen Perry, Mrs. M. A. Miller, Helen Byington, Laura Remer, and Mrs. A. W. French.

Poet's Corner

By George Chiasson

LINES IN THE DARK

If day dreams were vessels we'd sail on our way,
A vagabond pair living just for today,
With the sky for a ceiling and stars for our lights;
Entranced by the magic of tropical nights.
We'd steer for the south seas and bask in the sun,
Take our share of the hardships along with the fun;
And all of our worry and all of our care
Would fade with the sunrise and vanish on air.
But dreams are not vessels—perhaps it is folly
To think of Hawaii and the island of Bali
When here we must sit and be damn well content;
Two lads with the wanderlust—and nary a cent!

Fog Over the Altar

A SHORT STORY

By Dyer Fulton

As the first Wagnerian notes burst into the air, Jim and I, dressed as we were in the traditional tails and pin-stripes, slowly and nervously made our way from the side toward the center aisle. To my right, beyond the small sturdy railing, rested the altar, rising like a lofty white cloud from out of the blue carpeted steps and floor. The blinking candles in their golden holders triumphantly cast their pale-yellow glow over the entire altar—a glow made brighter by a thick blanket of fog which had settled so quickly over the awakening city that a superstitious canaille would shrink from it as an ill-omen on this day of marriage and consummation. By the side of the altar, as some perennial sentinel, hung the traditional red lamp, bathing the surrounding objects in its irregular glimmer. Behind this scene rose a smooth brown wall unbroken except for a small stained glass window near the top. But the infant rays of the new-born sun filtered through the fog, crept into the window, and floated down onto the floor. They lay there for a while before the altar like some last hope but they soon withered away as a passing cloud slipped between them and their mother sun. The sun tried again and again to sneak back into the church,

but failing in each attempt, resigned itself to fate, and proceeded on its way.

Reach Middle Aisle

As we reached that famous (or as some spouses will insist 'that infamous') "middle aisle," I glanced to my left to scan the church; but at that moment I caught sight of the bride. She wore a long white satin dress—one of those "sticky" satins—that failed to camouflage the characteristic curves. It was low at the neck, not too full at the ankles; and as much as I hate to admit it, that dress would have looked the same on thousands of other girls. Her train was nothing more than yards and yards of tulle, gathered and regathered, and falling in graceful folds behind her. She was merely the typical bride, except that it was "she" and that was the thing that mattered to me.

I looked at her face—it was pretty, even prettier than when I had first met her. Her features were not all beautiful individually, but they coalesced to produce beauty: her height, medium; her complexion, fair.

Watches Curl

The ecclesiastic stood before our assortment of tails and trains, of boutonnières and bouquets; and the solemn ceremony proceeded. But through it all my eyes kept wandering back to the bride.

I suddenly realized I was watching that little semi-curl that fell over

the left side of her forehead. I had claimed that little curl since I first met her. It was at our Senior Prom, and everyone was enjoying himself as everyone enjoys himself at every Senior Prom. I was wandering around speaking to everyone I knew, and almost everybody I didn't, and someone, I don't remember who, pulled me over and introduced me to her. I stopped wandering and began wondering. We danced; and in our very collegiate manner "got acquainted." Then I really noticed her hair. It was one of those in-between shades, almost a brunette—but she insisted it was auburn, so auburn it remained. A particular little semi-curl kept reaching up and tickling my face, so I made a date with it—the curl I mean—for the next weekend. And now I see that same little curl pushing out from under a bridal veil.

Regains Composure

My nerves were steadier now and my hands stopped perspiring. The ecclesiastic, who had paused for a second, resumed his discourse.

I glanced again to my left and saw her eyes. Two beautiful shining clear-brown eyes, set deep in grottos, surrounded by narrow eyebrows and long beckoning lashes. These were a woman's eyes—the key to a woman's character; the center from which her personality radiates. They are the one thing she cannot disguise; the one defect in her perfect system of deception. But she can use them advantageously—for beautiful eyes are undoubtedly an asset. And this bride's were very beautiful. More than beautiful—they were tender. Those eyes blazed when she was ang-

ry, and gleamed when she was gay. They forced a glint when she was sad, and occasionally shined through a pathetic tear. Everyone noticed her eyes—even when they first met her. When I introduced my cousin, Jim, he stood staring at her fully a minute before he spoke. That wasn't Jim's nature—it was her eyes.

Takes Vows

But now those eyes were upon an altar, and her hand was twitching nervously. She braced herself and said, "I do."

It was that firm determined tone that she could use so effectively. It was that same tone she used that night, almost a year ago, when I tried to persuade her to marry me then, and not to wait until she finished school. But we had waited—

Showered With Rice

A sudden swell of Mendelssohn's music brought me back to the church. We slowly turned and began that almost never-ending cortege to the door. There we were met with a shower of rice that fell on the steps and was ground underfoot. The fog swept down into our faces as we passed through the door and out into the court. A wave of well-wishers armed with congratulations and kisses rushed up to meet us. Just before the avalanche reached us, I turned to the bride and said, "May I have the first kiss or would Jim object?"

"No, silly. Kissing the bride first is the best man's duty."

She: "I hear that the chief of police is going to try to stop necking."

He: "I should think he would—a man of his age."

Trone's French Essay Wins U. of H. Contest

Elizabeth Trone was selected by the General Consul of France as having written the best essay of those submitted by the University of Houston students on the subject "Why I Would Like To Visit the Country of Marie Antoinette." The essay has been sent to New York for final judgment.

"Le Morpheal '39" will be presented by the French Club on International Night. The play was written by Jules Vern.

February 1 has been set as the date for the election of officers of the French Club for next term.

El Foro Espanol Plans Exchange Of Students

Plans for the exchange of students with Latin American universities and the program to be held on Pan American Day were discussed when El Foro Espanol met at the home of Margaret Wood, 1906 Caroline, Sunday at 4 p. m.

Photographs of the Pan American Building in Washington, D. C. were exhibited.

B. A. PARTY

Approximately 75 couples attended the informal party Dr. R. W. Baldwin gave for the business administration students last Friday night at his home at 2224 Riverside Drive.

When a wife buys a rolling pin, generally the husband is too proud to fight.

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