

By William Graf

Should love kick any university students in the face? Well, the students at the University of Indiana were recently requested to bear in mind that the registrar and deans would like to be informed of any subsequent nuptials.

If both parties to the marriage are students enrolled in the university, they are required to inform the registrar, the dean of women and the dean of men. If only one of them is a student, he is required to break the news to the registrar and the dean of women or dean of men, as the case may be. Failure to do so will result in the loss of five hours of university credit.

Believe it or not, commuters of North Central College make better time coming seven miles to school than they made going one mile to high school.

According to experiments conducted by a botany class at the Oregon State College, it has been found that if a mature orchard received its needed 5 acre-inches of rainfall each month, it would be equivalent to 100,000 gallons of water daily. Counting an average of 40 trees to the acre, each tree should have a little more than 125 gallons of water daily.

Warnings at North Central College. If you run across the Main Campus, be careful not to fall over the wires bracing the last-year — set trees.

After recording voices at the University of Texas the students were surprised that they couldn't recognize their own voices.

The drinking fountain in the library at the University of California is a treacherous one. One has to turn it on gently or one gets it in the eye; so do the floors and the wall get it, not to mention any innocent bystander.

An economics professor at the University of Kentucky while lecturing to his class, said, "To economize is a virtue, so long as you do not become an econoMizer."

Examinations for the University of Florida freshman comprehensive course are available at the bookstore for anyone who wants to look over the examinations beforehand. The exams are mimeographed booklets of several pages and supposedly "crum proof." Oh, yes?

To flunk a subject at the University of Oklahoma is expensive in more than one way.

The university board of regents recently approved a three dollar penalty for each hour of work flunked. The penalty is not a means of raising revenue for the university, but is designed to improve scholarship.

Then there's the proud father who wanted his boy to be a carpenter, so he sent him to a boarding school.

On a bicycle party for her first time, a Kansas State Coed was asked if it gave her a headache. She replied, "Oh, quite the contrary."

Then there was the student at Kansas who sent a pair of dirty socks to the laundry, and received the following note upon their return, "We are a laundry, not a shoe repair shop. We do not half sole."

Two Betas of California double-dated one evening. At the party one of the girls was tagged but was unable to recognize the intruder. Upon inquiry as to their meeting, he mentioned that he was the other boy in the party.

Anna Lee Berry of Kansas State College is working her way through four years of college by means of her excellent cooking traits. To date, by cooking meals for 250 men students, she has earned more than enough for college expenses; bought and remodeled a house where she boards students, and purchased a new automobile for three consecutive years.

Harvard's Pie Eta club was forced to appeal to women's colleges for a supply of chorines to dance in the annual show when members refused to shave their legs.

Fifteen students of Hardin Simmons University face expulsion because they showed disapproval of the Texas Tech band. The form of their disapproval was demonstrated through rotten eggs and stones.

ART GUM.

KALEIDOSCOPE

(Continued from last week)

EARTH

By Gus Freund

I RUSH FORWARD and bury my hands in a giant hoofprint, literally washing them in dirt. And I am sufficiently sensible to the stern but righteous provisions of some divine intelligence to realize that I have plunged my fingers into something basic, something fundamental, something stolid, impassive, permanent. There is an earth beneath my feet, a sense of security, stability, constancy. It is not always so. I cannot always have concrete sidewalks beneath my feet. The man who has crossed a swamp knows what I mean. In many places there are rivers of greed, sucking mud, decaying masses of vegetable material, from which an unspeakable stench of marsh gas rises. And also there are unfathomable pools of asphalt, bottomless abysses, where he who treads is lost for ages in the endless muck. Yet even though I avoid all these I may not always have a ground beneath me. The earth has been known to quake. Then, tall buildings rock and fall. Great cracks open up and close again. The streets of cities writhe like worms.

Fortunately, these matters are not of ordinary occurrence. I mention them in order to make more evident the value of the solid earth beneath all of us, a physical fact that is not always sufficiently appreciated. The cold wheels of a train wrapping its knuckles on the rails; an athlete "running the hundred," digging his spikes deep into cinders, dependent at every step upon the unyielding loam; the toilers of Millet, their very existences hopelessly entangled in the soil, the dirt that lines their honest faces forever entombed in the pores of their skin, their backs bent from the eternal struggle within the enduring soil.

The Bolero is acquiring substance. Though the melody remains fixed, a richness of texture that it did not have before. The frivolity of youth, the appetency to frolic, and to disport oneself has disappeared, and in its place appears a manner of intellectual seriousness that is entirely different. The cold, solid facts of earth are there.

LOVE

IT IS MID-SUMMER. The sultry, wilting heat during the day makes all the farmers complain a bit, for there is much work to be done, and it is a bit trying under such circumstances to do it. A white hot sun in his slow circuit of a brilliant sky, seems almost rude, as, in his persistent curiosity, he thrusts his flaming nose through every crack and cranny, peering into the most private places, raising the temperature to an unbearable degree, and, in fact, making himself most thoroughly obnoxious. His time, at last, comes to an end. At the close of an interminable period the great fireball sinks down into the West, a mere semblance of his former self. Shadows lengthen, and are suddenly drawn to infinite length, disappearing entirely. Cool, gentle breezes sweep through the cornfield rustling the stalks, carrying away the perspiration that lies heavy on our faces. A yellow moon, already in the sky, now takes on a brilliant glow, suddenly seeming to feel the full force of her own personality, and beaming down upon us working men, smiling at us, smiling with us. The bland wisdom of ages lies on her face for she alone has seen and understands the fascination of night.

Full on the cornfield the moon directs her vibrant rays. There is a tenseness, a restricted exuberance in the atmosphere that penetrates the very maize. From the golden castles that crown the sturdy stalks spreads a silent reign of pollen, the stamens, which settles slowly, easily, without destination, upon the silken spikes below. All matter is charged with a mysterious magnetism, all the world blessed by an added glamour. At such a time are friendships formed, friendships consummated.

The moonlight is a silent partner, helping blemishes to be perfected, facts to be fancies, sweet prevarications to be truths. It is a time of pledgeship, vows of eternal adoration. In the stillness of the night, in the perfect quiet, the brain races. The Bolero of Revel is a tempest, a storm of passion and desire. It is love. It is man's closest approach to man.

R. W.

Fraternity Notes

PHI PI PHI

Rushing is in full sway here, with the members enjoying the activities as much as the rushees. A number of the alumni have dropped in lately. Among the first was Chedo P. Gran (formerly Grapavac), who is getting along nicely. George Savidis and Walter Tallafus were in last Thursday. Both have good jobs, Savidis is a railroad man and Tallafus is working for an air conditioning company. Brother Simpson, another alumnus, reports a new addition to his family, a six-pound baby boy. Congratulations, Simp! Congratulations are also in order for Gene Heike, who received a part scholarship for having the highest average in the Junior Ch.E. department last year.

RHO DELTA RHO

Rho Delta Rho is pleased to announce the pledging of the following men:

Maurice Alexander, '39
Irving M. Footlik, '39
Melvin Schuman, '38

Offering the new freshmen a preview into both fraternity life and school life, Rho Delta Rho opened its eighteenth Freshman Rush Week last Friday evening with a Rushing Smoker. Movies of school life and Junior Week were shown. In attendance were a large group of freshmen rushees, active and alumni members of the fraternity. Brother "Sonny" Weissman, honorary member of the fraternity and mentor of boxing and wrestling, addressed the gathering. Speaking for the alumni chapter was Brother Herman Myers, C. E., '34.

The game room proved to be somewhat of a feature at the smoker. The rushees proved their mettle as pool and ping pong players by defeating many an active and alumnus.

Due to an oversight of the fraternity scribe, congratulations due to Brothers Miner and Ross are long overdue. Congratulations Brothers, on winning Senior Scholarships, and keep up the good work!

SIGMA ALPHA MU

With rush week in full swing our house is filled with activity. We have been visited by several out-of-town alumni during the past week, the latest one being David Young from our new chapter at North Carolina State University.

An enthusiastic banquet and smoker was held last night for members, rushees, and alumni. A grand time was enjoyed by all and we are looking forward to having many new men associated with us.

CAMPUS CAMERA

45 YEARS
OF BELLRINGING!

HENRY "DOC" BILLUPS HAS
RUNG THE BELL AT THE
COLLEGE OF WILLIAM & MARY
3,000,000 TIMES!

BESIDES ACTING AS
DEAN OF WOMEN,
DR. S. L. HORNBEAK HAS
ALSO BEEN TRUSTEE,
PRESIDENT, DEAN AND
TEACHER DURING HIS
57 YEARS AT TRINITY
UNIVERSITY, WAXAHACHIE
... TEXAS ...

HUNTER COLLEGE
WAS FOUNDED ON SAINT
VALENTINE'S DAY, 1870!

TODAY IT IS THE LARGEST
COLLEGE FOR WOMEN IN
THE WORLD!

JOHN
GAY
©A.C.P.

BUCKSHOT

A QUESTIONNAIRE ON MATRIMONY
GIVEN TO 400 CO-EDS AT NORTH-
WESTERN UNIVERSITY SHOWED
THAT ONLY ONE GIRL WANTED
MATRIMONY AS HER LIFE GOAL!

DELTA TAU DELTA

With the new furnishings now adding that finished touch to the already completely decorated shelter we are very busy in the midst of Rush Week under the able direction of Brother Engelthaler.

Brother Tomei has fully recovered from his appendicitis operation and is taking active part in rushing.

We look forward to pledging Friday night in view of worthy additions to our chapter.

PI KAPPA PHI

Now that we are in the midst of our rushing campaign many of the boys are becoming acquainted with the new freshman class and we can honestly say that there are some good pool and ping pong players among them.

Brother Heidenreich is now a Co-op student and he is working for the General Electric Company. He says that he likes the work and he is very pleased with his job. We wish him much success.

Brother Dodge has made Venetian blinds for the living room and he did

an excellent job on them.

Brother Even, an alumnus, spent last Thursday night at the house. He has just returned from a trip to Wichita, Kansas.

Last Friday evening Brother Chalk from the Mu chapter at Duke University was our guest. He told many interesting facts about the methods of rushing at other schools.

THETA XI

With rushing going strong and house cleaning at the same time this has been quite a week for us. Last Friday we spent a great evening with our prospective pledges at our Monte Carlo Party.

Saturday evening we had our Open House Dance, which was attended by many Freshman and their girlfriends. What with refreshments and good music a good time was had by all.

At the present time we are looking forward to a successful rushing season.

Hoping all the other fraternities on the campus will have an equally successful rushing period. Be seeing you next week.

OL JUDGE ROBBINS
CLEVER - THESE CHINESE

SO THIS IS A CHINESE WATER PIPE? GOSH, I THOUGHT ALL WATER PIPES WERE BIG THINGS THAT YOU SMOKED WHILE LOAFING AROUND ON CUSHIONS

OH, NO, THERE ARE MANY VARIETIES

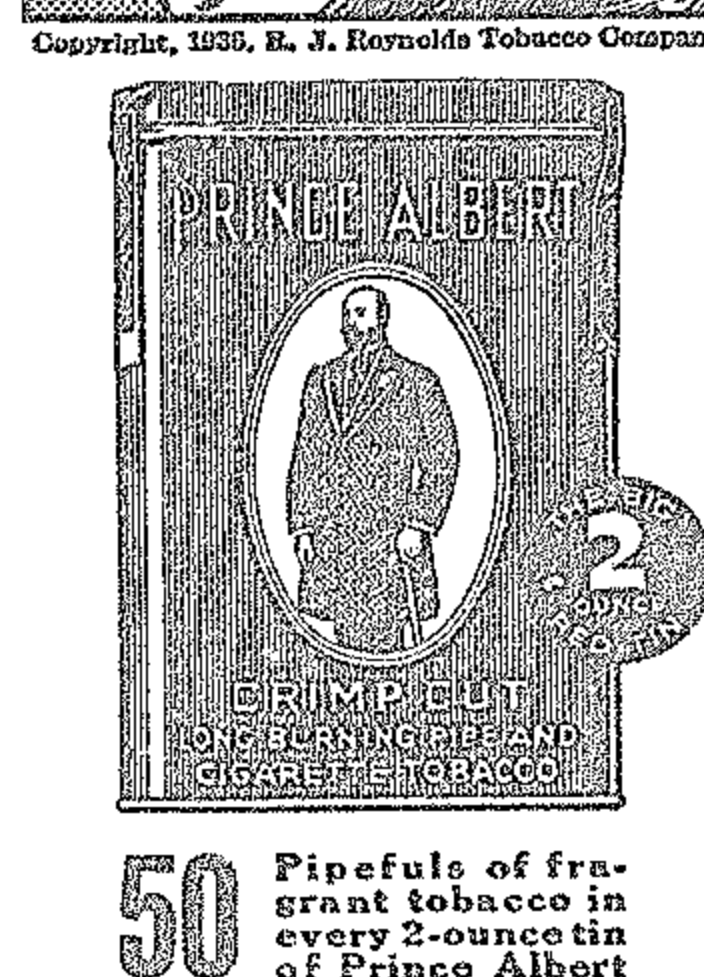
JOHN CHINAMAN PRIZES SILVER - AND HE PRIZES A COOL SMOKE TOO - HENCE THIS BEAUTIFUL INLAID SILVER WATER PIPE

WELL, WHEN I WANT A COOL SMOKE, I SIMPLY DIP INTO THIS HANDY TIN OF PRINCE ALBERT!

YES, WHATEVER! THE PIPE, P. A. MEANS A COOL, SOOTHING SMOKE

THE BEST "BREAK" A PIPE CAN GET

Prince Albert's the tobacco for breaking in a pipe - and for forever after too. Being "crimp cut," P. A. burns slower - smokes cooler. There's a mighty sweet flavor to a pipe when you smoke Prince Albert in it steadily. The fact that all "bite" is taken out of P. A.'s choice tobacco explains why. Try smoking Prince Albert yourself. See our offer below.



PRINCE ALBERT MUST PLEASE YOU OR COST NOTHING!

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the packet tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE