

## NEW WORK AT W. T. DRAWS RECOGNITION

Smithsonian Institute Is  
Anxious for New  
Chair

DORMITORY IS UP

J. E. Hill Makes Trip To  
Washington For  
Colleges

Officials of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington believe the West Texas State Teachers College in Canyon should have a chair of archaeology and paleontology. John E. Hill, member of the Board of Regents, who recently returned to Amarillo from Washington, reported he had talked to Dr. Walter Hough, curator of the Institution's division of archaeology, and to F. M. Setzler, assistant curator, about the proposal. A resolution was adopted April 13 by the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society, meeting in Canyon, asking the board of regents of the Texas State Teachers Colleges to establish the division of archaeology and paleontology at the Canyon college, in connection with the new museum here, and in light of the extensive work being done here in these sciences.

### Is Enthusiastic

"Mr. Setzler, who has been in charge of excavations in the Big Bend country, was enthusiastic over prospects for such a chair at Canyon," Mr. Hill said. "He told me that interest in archaeology had grown rapidly in the Southwest, and that the work being done in the Panhandle-Plains area in uncovering evidences of old civilizations has been extremely valuable. "Dr. Hough, who has kept up with the progress of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society Museum, had high praise for the institution and the way it is conducted."

Mr. Hill explained that, while the Smithsonian Institution would have no direct connection with the proposed new division at Canyon, the government institution often aids in directing such archaeological work as is being carried on here, and has a direct interest in all archaeological activity in the country.

Student Is Lauded  
"Floyd Studebaker of Amarillo, the  
(Continued on last page)

## Dr. Earl Sparks Publishes Book

Graduated From W. T. In  
1915, Finishes At  
Harvard

Dr. Earl Sylvester Sparks, a graduate of West Texas State Teachers College, has recently published a reference book entitled "History and Theory of Agricultural Credit in the United States." Dr. Sparks revealed his interest in agriculture while a student at W. T., and comes by his interest in this subject naturally, having been born on a farm near Venita, Oklahoma, in 1891. His boyhood days were spent on farms in Oklahoma, Missouri, and Texas, where he learned the problems of farming.

Graduated in 1916.  
He was graduated from the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon, in 1915, then went to the University of Texas, where he received an A. B. and M. A. degree, in 1919 and 1920. Four years later he completed his post-graduate work at Harvard University and received his Ph. D.

Dr. Sparks taught several years in the public schools of Texas, and while a student, did assistant teaching in the University of Texas. In 1921 he joined the economics teaching staff of Tufts College, where he taught three years, and was finally chairman of the economics department. In 1924 he was called to the University of South Dakota as Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, and Professor of Economics. While at South Dakota University, Dean Sparks has taught classes in money and banking and agricultural credits. He is author of numerous articles on

## Pi Omegas Give Annual Banquet At Cafeteria

Saturday evening April 28, the college cafeteria was the scene of the lovely annual Pi Omega banquet. The theme of the affair was Mickey and Minnie Mouse. The program was as follows: Welcome by Minnie Wayland, and Response by Minnie Usery, an ex-Pi Omega. A novelty song by Minnie Lang and Minnie Hill; a dance by Mickey Clark, and a skit "The Courtship and Marriage of Mickey and Minnie Mouse," by Zua Gae Warner, Lucy Jo Loudder, Wilma Jo Jones, and Lou Ella McDade. A program dance followed the dinner, with music by Durward Brown's orchestra.

Pi Omega members, exes and guests were: Josephine Helton, Helen Helton, Constance Wayland, Farris Sears, Addine Hastings, Mrs. Rufus Dodgen, Lou Ella McDade, Marion Hill, Martha Nell Lang, Mary Martin, Virginia Jarrett, Louise Shirley, Polly Shelton, Zua Gae Warner, Lucy Jo Loudder, Frances Usery, Roberta La Fon, Geneva Griffin, Evelyn Shanklin, Mrs. Shaw, Wilma Jo Jones, Ruth Stapleton, Frances Holman, Frances Alice Clark, and Gwendolyn Black. Messrs. Alexander, Mills, Cheatham, Mills, Dodgen, Troutman, Champion, Monroe, Cox, Fields, Ashby, Hazlewood Moore, Foster, Cabe, Currie, Wheelless, Greenwood, Shaw, Collins, McGehee, Bishop, Nelson, and Robbins.

## Le Mirage Gives Program Tuesday

Students Impersonate Radio and Screen Celebrities

Presenting a program which hailed the publication of 1934 Le Mirage, the staff of the yearbook entertained the student body over station WTSTC at the assembly hour last Tuesday morning.

Bob Rowan and Nina Mae Drew turned the dial of the big radio, permitting the assembly to hear a varied program announced by Charles Donnell.

Baron Appears  
"Vas you dere, Sharlie?" queried Baron Davenmarke (Professor Duffot) of Sharlie (Pete Williams) as the curtain was drawn, revealing a modern broadcasting station.

Jose Mosica (Gerald Brown), accompanied by Pepito Tomas (Ray Crowder), sang a couple of songs in Spanish.

Kate Smith (George Manning), made her entry singing "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain." She was dressed in a modish spring ensemble (second gallery, hold those cabbages), and looked more charming than usual.

"C'mup," Boys Mae  
The familiar "C' mup and see me sometime" and the alluring mannerisms of Mae West (Vera Wilson) convinced the audience that every student should buy a copy of the annual.

Ed Winn, (Alton Brown) and Betty Boop (Wilma Jo Jones) each spoke a few words. They were followed by Jimmy Schnozzenoi Durante (Horace Hickox) and Dr. J. R. Brinkley (Costello Taylor) who lectured the audience on the merits of his voice medicine, later demonstrating its potency by distributing it to Mae West and Red Holston.

Radio equipment was furnished through the courtesy of Chick Haralson of Amarillo and The Buffalo of Canyon.

## Mitchell Jones Speaks Saturday To Student Body

"Living for Happiness," was the subject brought to the students at the Saturday assembly program by Professor Mitchell Jones.

Mr. Jones said that he wished that he might be eighteen years old again to make mistakes in a different way. That a determination to live happily hereafter would be greatly assisted by avoiding the undesirable traits of our elders. These traits may be due to efforts at adjustment because of thwarted ambition.

Mr. Jones also said that the truly great are nearly always martyrs and that enthusiasms are necessary to a happy life. When one enthusiasm is displaced it should be replaced by a new one. The speaker concluded with the advice to raise a crop of elders with which youth could work.

## FORMER JUDGE AND MINISTER DIES FRIDAY

Rev. Fronabarger Devoted  
Life To Church  
And School

CAME HERE 1915

Father of Dr. Fronabarger  
Head of English  
Department

Following a lingering illness of several months, Rev. B. F. Fronabarger, 74, retired Baptist minister, educator and former Randall County judge, died at his home in Canyon at 4:15 p. m., Friday, April 27.

He was the father of Dr. B. F. Fronabarger, head of the College English department.

Rev. Fronabarger was born near Montgomery, Alabama, in 1860, moving to Tennessee when a child. He entered the ministry before he reached manhood, devoting only a part of his time to the work.

Established College  
Coming to Texas he established in 1885, the Springtown Male and Female Institute at Springtown, in Parker County. With an attendance of over 300 students the institute was closed in 1893 owing to ill health of Rev. Fronabarger and the financial panic at that time.

A reunion of former students of the institute is planned for June of this year, at which time a monument, as a memorial to Rev. Fronabarger will be unveiled. He was married to Miss Virginia Lee Rountree at Springtown in 1887.

Turns to Ministry  
Moving to Weatherford, Texas, in 1893, he established a private school, the Athenaeum, which he conducted for several years. He quit teaching to devote full time to work in the ministry, remaining at Weatherford for 17 years.

He was called to Canyon in 1915 as pastor of the First Baptist Church. He resigned as pastor here in 1922. In 1926 he was elected county judge of Randall County, retiring in 1931 after serving two terms.

Surviving are his widow, two daughters, Miss Elva Fay and Miss Virginia Marie, two sons, Dr. B. F. Jr., and Luther, all of Canyon; one sister, Mrs. Lallie Rogers, Edna, Texas, and one brother, Arthur Fronabarger, Wildersville, Tenn.

Funeral services with Rev. J. R. Hicks, pastor, in charge, were conducted at the First Baptist Church in Canyon at 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

## Men's Chorus To Enter Contest

Meet To Be Held At Fort  
Worth April  
4 and 5

Members of the Men's Chorus leave this week for Fort Worth where they will enter the State contest on May 4 and 5. Professor Wallace R. Clark, conductor, will go with them.

Those making the trip include: First tenor—Broughton Hardin, J. L. Hardin, Horace Hickox, Holland McMurray, R. L. Newton, Charlie Wisdom, Carl York.

Second tenor—Lex Alexander, Walter Cummings, Reavis Kerr, Ray McEntire, Charles Stratton, Edd Todd, A. M. Jackson.

First bass—J. C. Baker, Jr., Malcolm Carr, E. J. Evans, Jr., Woolworth Russell, Charles Reeve, Gardner Sanderson, M. D. Shepherd, Jack Wright, Henry Young.

Second bass—M. E. Cleavenger, Ray Crowder, Lorin Doolen, Whitman Fish, Bill Moore, Bill Pitman, J. H. Wright, Prentiss Windsor.

Win Cup  
The Girls' Playground Ball team of the Training School were awarded the loving cup Saturday in the invitation meet held at Bushland.

The team is composed of girls from the sixth and seventh grades. Professor A. K. Goodman is coach. The boys' team also participated in the meet.

Pauline Presley has a school at Higgins for next year.

## "Are Good" SAYS LE MIRAGE EDITOR OF HER HARD-WORKING STUDENT STAFF

Martha Nell Lang, present editor of Le Mirage, says she is proud beyond words of the spirit of enthusiasm and industry that her entire staff of student workers has displayed from beginning to end in the production of 1934 Le Mirage. According to the axiom that we get out of a thing whatever we put into it, the students of W. T. are greatly indebted to this staff for their untiring efforts.

Kenneth Kendrick was beginning a most efficient career as business manager when pedagogical pursuits summoned him to other responsibilities. G. L. Stanley and Glenn Reeve, who replace him, have since performed their duties to a high degree of satisfaction.

Acting in dual capacity as assistant editor and grind editor, Bill Pitman has displayed limitless energy and unflinching constancy to his job. Nina Mae Drew, art editor, besides doing an excellent piece of work has been the best of sports in the face of repeated disappointments. As feature editor and general flunky-in-chief, Marion Hill (president's daughter to you) has been absolutely indispensable.

"Pete" Williams, cartoonist, has undertaken (quite successfully, we think) to set the world on fire with his educated pen in the grind section. Being left at the last minute without a sport editor, Le Mirage, would surely have gone down in defeat had not Cagle Teague effected a timely rescue in very generously offering his services. Whitman Fish (the name implies nothing), literary editor, has been "Johnny on the spot."

Under the directing of Maxine Robinson, the mounting staff composed of Lou Ella McDade, Mary Martin, and Mary Gardner put out a piece of work that the engravers reported as being unexcelled in all their annual copy for this year. Mattie Pearl Whittenburg, Wilma Jo Jones, and Norvin Ashby, feature section, Zua Gae Warner, Yvonne Thomas, and Alvin Morgan, grind section, and Mildred McMillen Boyd, Ethel Rowland, and Ruby Lee McMillan, office workers, have all given excellent services.

The yearbook is expected to arrive within a short time.

## College Sextet Sings Recently on Many Programs

The College Sextette has become very popular and greatly in demand in the last few months. Their programs have been attractions at Rotary Club meetings, at meetings of the D. A. R., at the Historical Society banquet, and in college chapel. Three times they have sung over WDAG broadcasting station in Amarillo, once in a W. T. College program and twice at Federated Club programs.

Wednesday night the sextette will present a thirty minute program over the radio at the request of station WDAG. May 12 the sextet will sing in a musical program to be given by W. T. College at Happy.

The sextette is made up of Glee Club members. They are Misses Elizabeth Faulkner, Florine Bowman, Lucy Joe Loudder, Zua Gae Warner, Marion Hill, and Ruth Wells. Royce Park is accompanist, and Miss Pauline Brigham is director.

## Lilla Burroughs In Piano Recital Monday Evening

Lilla Beth Burrough appeared last evening in a piano recital in the auditorium of the administration building. She was presented by Department of Music of the College. Miss Pauline Brigham, head of the piano department is her instructor.

The program was as follows:  
Bach.....Two Part Inventions  
Nos. 1, 8, 14  
Beethoven.....Sonata Op. 27, No. 2  
Adagio sostenuto  
Allegretto  
Presto agitato

Schumann.....  
About Strange Lands and People  
Frightening  
Liszt.....Liebestraum No. 3  
Chopin.....Waltz op. No. 3  
Waltz in E minor (Posthumous)  
MacDowell.....Idyll  
Ibert.....A giddy girl  
Seeböck.....Minuet A L'Antico

College Farewell Dance, May 12.

## LAST WEEK TO BE BUSY ONE FOR SENIORS

Commencement Play Is  
To Be Presented  
On May 25

RECEPTION MAY 26

Concerts Are Features  
Of Events, May  
28-29

Commencement activities for the Class of '34 will formally begin on May 25 and will last through May 31, when eighty-two seniors will receive their bachelor degrees. It will be a week filled to the brim with entertainment features, reaching a climax with the presentation of the eagerly awaited sheepskin on May 31.

Will Give Play  
Friday evening, May 25, the commencement play, "Mary the Third," by Rachel Crothers will be presented under the direction of Miss Mary Morgan Brown, head of the Speech Department.

Senior Class Day Exercises will be held the next morning and the President's Reception on the evening of the same day.

Dr. Waits To Speak  
Dr. E. M. Waits, president of Texas Christian University, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, May 27. At 8:30 that evening the Reverend J. O. Quattlebaum will deliver the commencement sermon for the Training School seniors.

Featuring the program for the next two days are the outdoor band concert on Monday and the commencement concert Tuesday evening. High School graduating exercises will be held Wednesday evening, May 30.

Degrees Conferred  
Climaxing the week, degrees will be conferred May 31 on the College seniors. Commencement address will be delivered by the Honorable R. A. Stuart of Fort Worth, former state senator and district attorney. Both Mr. Stuart and his wife, nee Bea Huston, are graduates of W. T. in 1912. Following the exercises the alumni will entertain the seniors with a banquet at 12:30.

## Naturalist To Lecture Here

Chas. Bowman Hutchins  
Will Speak To Bird  
Lovers

An unusual opportunity is to be offered to bird lovers of this section, Wednesday and Thursday, May 2 and 3, when Charles Bowman Hutchins appears here.

Mr. Hutchins is a well-known naturalist who has studied natural history practically all of his life. He has the honor of being the first naturalist to lecture for the Mountain Lake Sanctuary and Singing Tower in Florida.

Illustrates Lectures  
Mr. Hutchins illustrates his lecture as he talks. He has a large collection of oil paintings of birds which he will exhibit. Mr. Hutchins was the originator of Ornithic Singing and it is a real treat to hear him. He will give two lectures here. On Wednesday night, at 8:15 in the auditorium of the Administration Building Mr. Hutchins will speak on "Birds, Trees and Flowers of Texas." Thursday at 4:35 in the auditorium of the Education Building he will speak on "Birdcraft and Woodcraft."

VISITS HERE  
Mrs. J. T. Murrell, the former Miss Jewell Cowan, has been visiting this week in the home of Mrs. B. A. Stafford.

Mrs. Murrell first came here as English teacher in Canyon High and later served as instructor in the high school department of the college training school. Upon her marriage to Mr. Murrell, she accompanied him to Venezuela where he was at the time engaged in geological work. For the last year the geology of the Panhandle has kept them on the Plains.

Louise Ramey and Odell Mullins, of Panhandle were visitors Tuesday.

## Many Exes Are Members Delta Kappa Gamma

At the Regional Initiation of Delta Kappa Gamma in the Long Horn Room of the Amarillo Hotel, April 28, eleven of the thirty-one members initiated were ex-students of West Texas State Teachers College.

They were: Lillian Abbott, A. B., Canyon 1925, M. A. Oklahoma U., 1930, teacher of history at McLean; Ethel Rice, B. S., Canyon, 1920, M. A., University of Colorado, 1933, teacher of mathematics, Pampa; Nita Turner, B. A., 1929, teacher of Spanish and English, Canadian; Opal Cox, B. A., 1933, teacher of English at Pampa; Josephine Thomas, B. S., Oklahoma U., 1928, principal at Pampa; Mrs. Annie Daniels, principal at Pampa; Clarice Fuller, first grade, Pampa; Mrs. Mary A. Reast, first grade, Hedley; Mrs. John Bradley, first grade, Pampa; Mrs. Sam Irvin, B. S., Canyon, 1934, third grade, Pampa; Mrs. Bessie Boze Tuttle, Canyon, 1926, first grade, Spearman.

At this luncheon at the Amarillo Hotel the Beta Delta Chapter of Pampa was organized by Dr. Annie Webb Blanton of the University of Texas. She was assisted by Dr. Ophelia Wesley, Miss Elizabeth Nixon and Miss Edna Graham, presidents of Pi chapter of Amarillo. Miss Anna I. Hibbets, Miss Dartha Walker, Miss Mary E. Hudspeth, Miss Helen Hickman, and Mrs. Agnes Smith were the other members from Canyon attending the luncheon initiation.

## Seniors Play To Crowded House

"The Gossipy Sex" Is Well  
Received Tuesday  
Evening

Playing to a packed house, members of the cast of "The Gossipy Sex," senior class play, were well received Tuesday evening in their presentation of this unusual comedy drama by Lawrence Grattan.

The Senior Class of 1934 wishes to express their sincere appreciation to Miss Mary Morgan Brown for her untiring effort and guiding influence in the Senior Play. Seniors feel that evident success of the play was due to the help of Miss Brown.

Bob Rowan, in his interpretation of Danny Grundy, the male gossip, presented an amiable and sociable young man, who has a yen for promoting scandal.

Receives Praise  
Raymon Williams, played the part of an eccentric poet, Gerald Kenyon, with an enthusiasm which invoked the praise of the critics. The role of Anna Eterling, Danny's fiancée, was played by Ethel Brasuel.

Charles Donnell and Melva Gamewell were the host and hostess, John and Alice Bowen, whose house guests were somewhat annoyed by Milton and Hilda Norris played by Alton Brown and Juanita Campbell.

Is Angered  
Alfred Duncan, who for the evening became Chief Mason, is angered by gossip concerning his wife, Maisy, interpreted by Betty Sternberg. Flossie and Phillips Baxter, the newlyweds, were portrayed by Alene McCollum and L. G. Harris. Minor parts were played by Ray Crowder, Wendell Cain and Lois McCaslin.

Miss Mary Morgan Brown directed the play, with Lois McCaslin and Inez Ridling as assistant directors, Ray Crowder as stage manager, Charles Donnell as technician, and Professor C. W. Batchelder in charge of make-up.

## Thelma Brummett Elected Dean at Portales, N. M.

Miss Thelma Brummett has been elected Dean of Women of the new teachers college which will open in June at Portales. Miss Brummett was formerly private secretary to Dr. J. A. Hill, and has been connected for a number of years with W. T. She recently resigned to accept insurance work.

Floyd Golden, another W. T. graduate, is dean of the new college.

Miss Brummett stated last week that she expected to resign the position with the new college, as she has been made district manager by her insurance company.

## PRAIRIE WINS CUP AT TIP CONVENTION

Annual Ties For Fourth  
In Yearbook  
Contest

DAVIDSON IS SECOND

Huntsville Chosen Host  
To Convention  
For 1935

THE PRAIRIE, student publication of the West Texas State Teachers College, was awarded first place in the newspaper contest, class B division, Texas Intercollegiate Press Association, at the annual convention of that organization held on the campus of Abilene Christian College, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Receive Loving Cup  
Presentation of the loving cup was made Saturday evening at the annual banquet held in the Wooten hotel with the Press Club of A. C. C. as hosts. Delegates from W. T. were Emil Brewer, editor of the Prairie; Bill Pitman, editor-elect of Le Mirage, Sally Mary Campbell of Sweetwater, member of the Ex-students division, and Mrs. T. V. Reeves, sponsor of the Prairie.

Sul Ross State Teachers College placed second in this contest, Abilene Christian College, third, while the North Texas State Teachers College, and McMurry tied for fourth place.

Simmons University placed first in the Class A division. There was no competition for this event.

Yearbook Places  
North Texas State Teachers College placed first in the yearbook contest, with Simmons University, second, Abilene Christian College, third, and fourth place tied by Le Mirage of the West Texas State Teachers College and A. & I. of Kingsville. Le Mirage of 1933 was entered.

John Davidson of W. T. placed second in the serious short story contest with his story, "Blood of My Blood."

Sally Mary Campbell, a charter member at W. T., was elected recording secretary of the Ex-Students division of the association.

Huntsville was selected as the next host for the annual convention. By constitution, the president, vice-president, and treasurer for 1935 are from that school. They are, respectively, Ralph Andrews, Shirley Sue Ball, and Jas- (Continued on last page)

## College Gives Last Broadcast

Songs and Talks Feature  
Sextet, Coffee, and  
Mateer

On April 25, Wednesday evening, 8:30, the last college broadcast for this year was delivered from station WDAG in Amarillo.

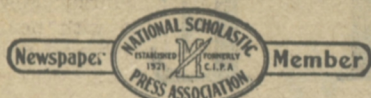
The program included singing by the College Sextette of girls, directed by Miss Pauline Brigham, of the Music Department of W. T.; a speech by Professor Herschel M. Coffee concerning interesting phases of our government; and a talk by Professor W. D. Mateer, of the W. T. Training School, treating briefly the geography and paleontology of the Panhandle of Texas.

During the first semester the college broadcasts occurred once each week and lasted for a period of fifteen minutes. The plan was changed at the beginning of the second semester, making the programs come twice each month and lasting for a period of thirty minutes. Throughout the year, approximately forty programs have been given. General information was given to the friends of W. T., as the programs were a combination of educational and entertainment features.

MUST APPLY  
All students who wish to receive certificates at the close of the Spring Semester are requested to enter their applications with Registrar Shirley on May 1, 2, 3, 4, or 5.



## THE PRAIRIE



## A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

A weekly college newspaper published every Tuesday by the students of The West Texas State Teachers College, Canyon, Texas.  
Entered on November 21, 1919, as second-class matter at the post office in Canyon, Texas, under the Act of March 8, 1879.

Printed by The Warwick Printing Company.

Member Texas Intercollegiate Press Association

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Year	1.50
Nine Months	\$1.25
Semester	.75

## EDITORIAL STAFF

EMIL BREWER	Editor-in-Chief
VINCENT LOCKHART	Sports Editor
ETHEL ROWLAND	Society Editor
POLLYANNA PITTS	Feature Editor

## BUSINESS STAFF

ASHLEY LITTLE	Business Manager
---------------	------------------

Reporters: James Stone, Marian O'Brian, Kathryn Robinson, William Britton, Whitman Fish, Rosemary Price, Lois Molloy, Gerald Brown, Frances Rogers, Malcolm J. Carr, Kathryn Brown, John Daniel Davidson, Brady McCoy, Bettye Ann Hancock, Alton Donnell, Fannie Johnson, R. L. Burnam.

## IT'S YOUR BATTLE

Much has been said about the value of an education as a preparation for the pitfalls of the "cold, cruel," business world. Much has been said concerning the value of such an expenditure of years of study, and supposed concentration, upon subjects such as one sees fit to acquaint one's self. But, has any of those who have become "acquainted," ever paused to consider that the present world, at least, does not receive the graduates of the various institutions with open arms. The condition of "I'm graduated—see my diploma—where is my desk—what does this job pay—when shall I begin," unfortunately does not exist except perhaps in "The Rover Boys at College," or "How I Wore Out Three Desks the First Year." The said world has become so overrun with those who have gone to school the required number of years to receive said diploma, that even the best, the most proficient, are fortunate to be given an interview when an application is to be presented with the idea of securing a position. In case, for instance, the applicant has the best of qualifications and recommendations, and manages to secure a position—after spending all those years in preparation and finally gotten a position—then what? Does he go to work, save money, and continue to study to keep himself acquainted with the progress of the world and with the work in which he is interested? The answer is, sad to relate, usually, no! The average student upon graduating, is so relieved at getting the coveted job, that all thoughts of study and of the realization that the battle is only beginning, never enter the mind in any form. Then, one fine day, a newly graduated person, fresh from the guidance of a well-informed instructor, steps in and takes the precious job right out from under the nose of the one who has relaxed and merely fills an empty chair.

And so it goes, on and on, year after year. Finally, the original graduate finds himself out of a job, or, perhaps filling in some out of the way place where training is of little importance and qualifications are of no use whatsoever.

This little recounting of possibilities perhaps is exaggerated, as it were; and then again, it is exact in a very cold, harsh, unpleasant actuality.

You who are graduating this spring—keep in mind the fact that the "cold, cruel, world" outside school is not a succession of first of the month checks from home. There will be no Buffalo, no Co-Ed, no "open house," no "all-college" dances. None of the petty pleasures one enjoys in the present state of affairs. There will be an immediate pile-up of untold responsibilities; unbelievable debts; and worries that seem to have no end, which seem to turn every hair to an ashy, faded grey. Sounds pretty uninviting, doesn't it? Yet you're not the first to face such odds, nor the last. Others with twice the preparation have failed, while others, with little or no preparation, have won, many times their own share. It's your battle, graduate—what can you do? —W. F.

## HOW SMART ARE WE?

"Radio programs get worse and worse, it seems to me," a broad-minded educator recently said to a radio program director. "I don't believe people want to listen to the trash that fills the air; this half-baked kidding and simple-minded crooning."

What the radio program director replied is what practically all radio and motion-picture people reply to such charges: "You know the average intelligence of the American public is 12 years old. That's our audience. We give them what they want."

"How about that alibi?" I asked Dr. Segel, Office of Education specialist in tests and measurements. "Will it hold water?"

"Certainly not," he said; "that is a hang over from the Army Alpha tests given during the World War."

"Well, let's put a bomb under that myth," I suggested. And that is how the article, "Are We a Nation of 12-Year-Olds?" on page 78 of the December 1933 issue of School Life, came to be written.

Please notice what Dr. Segel found by examining the results of a number of studies. The average American attains greatest intelligence, that is capacity to learn, between the ages of 20 and 25. General learning ability drops off toward 50 but the average does not fall below 16 years.

But Hollywood and Radio City think only in terms of mass audiences. What about the mass?

Ninety-seven percent of the adult population, 16 to 50 years of age, has intelligence above the 12-year-old level.

Nearly 50 percent are above 18 years in learning ability.

As a New Year's present of the American people we hereby release them from a 12-year-old inferiority complex. The mass of adult Americans have an adult intelligence. Moreover, they continue to have an adult intelligence thru the major span of their lives.—Editorial, School Life, 19:70, December 1933.

## DO YOU THINK?

The only thing that distinguishes man from an animal is his power to think and reason out problems for himself. The art of thinking is one of the greatest habits that any person can develop. The entire civilization of the world is built upon the ideas and thinking of the human mind.

There are only a few people in the world who think and they tell the other people what to think and they think it. Which one of these classes do you belong to?

Every thing that man has done to help civilization or to establish some definite theory has been the result of creative or reflective thinking. A few people think out the problems and solve them and the rest of the world accepts their proof. There are many things that people commonly accept as being true but they never stop to analyze them and see whether they are true or not. A thing isn't so just because some one says it's so but most people take the other fellow's word as being so.

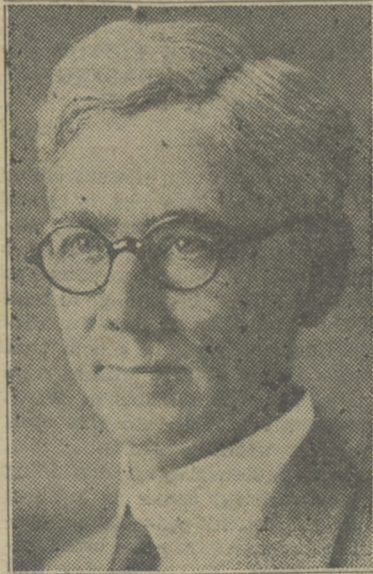
Many people go through high school and college and never do any creative thinking for themselves. They always depend upon some one to do their thinking for them. One of the greatest things that a college education can do for a person is to start him to thinking for himself.

—B. L. M.

## W. T. S. T. C. Faculty Is Busy Staff



Miss Edna Graham, of the mathematics department, was recently made president of Alpha Chi, which replaces the Scholarship Societies of the South.



Dr. J. A. Hill, whose address, "Dimensional Education" was a thought-provoking feature of the Northwest Texas Conference for Education.



Miss Tennessee Malone, whose subject at the District Library Conference in Amarillo April 14, was "Books in Texas Rural Schools."



Miss Elizabeth Cox, of the home economics department, faculty sponsor of Zeta chapter of Kappa Omicron Phi, which was hostess recently to the Fifth National Conclave.



Miss Isabel Robinson, head of the art department. An exhibit of her paintings has just been shown in several southern cities and has been enthusiastically received.

## Over At MOORE'S CO-OP

(By Jody Boston)

Well, folks we have a new boarder at the Co-op, and he is no other than Mr. Elmo Scott, who hails from Bovina. He also is a member of the T. W. A. Club. I'll say this is a busy bunch of boys over here. Come by at midnight some time and take a peek; you'll see Andy pondering over his math problems; Murf lying in bed exercising his imagination; Primo nursing his ankle; Elmo balancing chemical equations; Townes studying about his love-cracks; Smith about his love affairs; Street washing clothes; Todd sleeping; our cook, Raymond, planning his menus, and Adams probably will be gone.

We are getting along nicely under the new regime, and we hope it continues so. We have meals on the dot every day, and do we eat and how. Even little T. M. dines with us occasionally.

The radio is still being enjoyed by the group, and it hasn't been condemned yet as a public nuisance.

We regret very much that one of the Co-op boys didn't get the \$100 which was given away last Wednesday because all of us would have gotten a share of the spoils. Isn't it strange how people will contribute to the benefit of just one person, but we are glad you got it, Kermit. Some more luck to you.

It's only one more month and this term will be finished. Many are yawning now, some are promenading out, not alone, some are studying harder, some are losing interest, and many are leisurely taking life as it comes.

College Farewell Dance, May 12.

## brother . . . scribes

By JOHN DANIEL

The columns and editorials of last week's Campus Chat were written by guest writers from other Texas college papers. Our own dear editor is credited with an editorial of plumb awful disillusioning tone.

One of the same's columns informs us that S. M. U. studies are trying to rehabilitate the manly art of playing marbles.

Also learned that the beer featured in a musical comedy at N. T. S. T. C. is near.

The N. M. Lobo informs us that Missouri University has instituted a flunk-proof course for the dumber students.

One we've often read but only now caught—

Depression Note  
"Dear Editor: Some two years ago I read in your paper that the United States Government was planning to change the size of dollar bills. Did they ever do it?—Yellow Jacket."

Texas Tech, week before last, was host to twelve colleges members of the Southwestern Journalism Congress.

Observed in Prexy's Paragraphs in the Treador that Knapp thinks some color ought to be added to track meets by having all officials in distinctive uniforms and trumpets should be used to announce events.

Bet he'd been reading "Ivanhoe."

## LE MIRAGE IS PRAISED

Mr. G. L. Stanley, Business Mgr.

1934 Le Mirage,  
West Texas State Teachers College,  
Canyon, Texas.

Dear Mr. Stanley:

When a book "looks good" when seen piecemeal, before it is completed and bound, it is a pretty good sign that the book is going to be a perfect knock-out when it is completed. Such a book Le Mirage seems to be. Miss Lang and the other members of the staff have certainly done a fine piece of work, in our opinion.

There was a time—now past, thank heavens—when the value of the annual seemed to be judged by its bulk, vivid if in harmonious colors, the number of pages and the gaudiness of its make-up. I have been working in this field for the past 12 or 13 years, and I recall with a shudder in what light college annuals were regarded by topographers and top-notch printers and book-makers—that is, the artists of the Graphic Arts Industry. Now, however, when such books as Le Mirage appear on campuses, we do not have to feel as though we are party to a crime. Such books are in good taste, well organized, harmoniously arranged and sensibly fitted to their purpose.

We are proud to be the printers and binders of Le Mirage, and we have no fear for its reception on the campus if the students of West Texas State Teachers College are up to the standard of intelligence we believe they are.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) MIDLAND PRINTING COMPANY,  
Fred Bassman, Sales Manager.

You see the birds go singing by,  
And catch the clouds, sweet soothing drops.

Your little children at your feet  
Look up to you, and thus you stand;

Your stateliness, I must repeat,  
Can compare to that of man.  
—John Blaine, Jr.

## Life

Ah, what a simple matter life would be  
If all the days and months and years

To come were written on a parchment page so that those who wished  
Might only read to learn their destiny.

"But," you say, "if man knew all the sorrows  
And troubles which fill each life from  
The hour it is conceived  
Until the body leaves the soul,  
Would he have faith to face those tomorrows?"

And I reply, "if man could only

know  
How his actions of today will  
Reflect upon the morrow  
He would avoid those deeds which  
Later mimic him with cares and strife and woe."

Afterthought:  
But who wants a life of calm simplicity?

Aren't we happiest when we have  
Torn a barrier from around  
A cherished something we would have  
Or ope'd the door of Life with  
sweat-stained key?  
—Marion O'Brian.

Some people hate to have company. Others like to because company means a temporary truce in the family row.

Farewell Dance, May 12th.

H. A. BROWN  
SCIENTIFIC MASSEUR  
Dietetics, Health, Efficiency and  
Scientific Physical Culture  
Office Phone 99  
First National Bank Building.

Let us do a first class job of lubricating your car with  
TEXACO CERTIFIED LUBRICATION

## HIGHWAY SERVICE STATION

## CANYON TAILORING CO.

PHONE 133

"WEAR CLEAN CLOTHES"

## HEADQUARTERS

FOR FISHING TACKLE. GET READY  
FOR FISHING TIME.

## THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

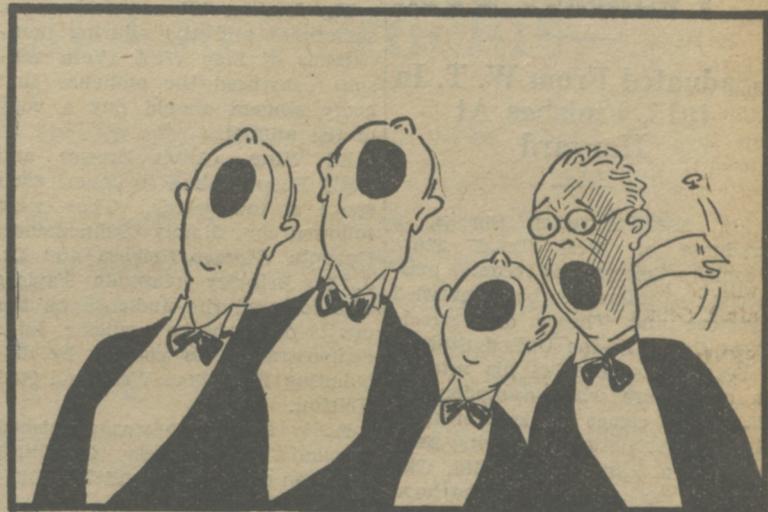
WE HAVE JUST WHAT YOU  
WANT IN

## SCHOOL SUPPLIES

AT

## THE COLLEGE BOOK STORE

"WHEN A FELLER  
NEEDS A FRIEND"



EXCERPTS FROM "STALKS OF CORN," STILL BIGGER AND STILL BETTER THAN WHITMAN'S "LEAVES OF GRASS"

Wind

Sing to me, O mighty wind,  
Of your journeys far and wide,  
Of palm trees that sway and bend  
Under the fury of your pride.

Sing to me of the seven seas,  
Of the billows that moan and roar,  
Of waves that spread like leaves  
And resound on the distant shore.

Tell me of far-away lands  
Where man has never trod,  
Of mountains untouched by human hands  
But adorned by the hand of God.

Bring me a scent of the sagebrush,  
Of the cactus blooms on the plains,  
And the joyful notes of the thrush,  
Bring them back to me again.

I would I were you, O wind,  
Just for a day or an hour,  
That I, too, might travel and spend  
My time amid fields and flowers.  
—Woodrow Toone.

Sunflower

Oh stately flower, with power and grace,  
You stand so straight and never fall;  
Within my heart you find a place,  
Because you triumph over all.

You turn your face up to the sky;  
It's seldom that it ever drops;

When a collapsible collar makes you look pretty silly... forget it, son, with a pipeful of BRIGGS. This tranquil tobacco brings peace after panic. Long seasoned in wood, its rare, spicy tobaccos are tempered to mildness. There's not a bite in a barrelful of BRIGGS... the blend a feller needs.



KEPT FACTORY FRESH  
by inner lining of  
CELLOPHANE

15¢



# Society and Clubs

ETHEL ROWLAND, Editor

## CHI ALPHA

### OMEGA PICNIC

Last Monday afternoon the Chi Alpha Omega went on a picnic to the Palo Duro Park. They left about five-thirty and drove down into the canyons to a good picnicking place. After a fire had been built and the picnic lunch had been eaten, most of the bunch went out to climb hills and explore caves. When it got too dark to climb they assembled around the fire and told stories and played games.

One of the most interesting incidents of the trip was the exploring of a small cave that was found near the picnic grounds.

Members attending were: Esther Lou Bandy, Edna Irene Bandy, Leo Teague, Adella Beavers, Lex Alexander, Bill Finley, Brady McCoy, M. E. Cleavinger, Bill Moore, Betty Ann Hancock, Pauline Frierson, Nancy Strain, Charles Reeve, Woolworth Russell, Kathryn Robinson, Mildred Bessire, Laura Virginia Bills. Mr. and Mrs. Travis Shaw and Mr. Dickie were also present.

### SHOWER FOR W. T. STUDENT BRIDE

A surprise miscellaneous shower for another student bride, Mrs. R. H. Carruth, was given by Misses Louise Rogers and Lorraine Penick at the Scott House last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Carruth, formerly Ardelle Sweet, received a number of lovely and useful gifts. After the honoree had opened the presents, the hostesses served punch and cookies.

Those attending were: Mesdames F. A. Scott, L. E. Brasuel, C. M. Ford, and Amy Bennett; Misses Lorraine Penick, Sammie Weatherall, Clara Harvey, Minnie Pae Evans, Mayme Fowler, Bessie Garner, Ida Letha Anderson, the hostess, and the honoree.

### DRAMATIC CLUB GIVES PLAY

Two delightful one-act plays were presented in the Club last Thursday afternoon. The first "This is so Sudden" was directed by Adella Beavers with the following cast: Gertrude played by Myrtle McGowan; Helen by Evonne Hubbard; Marie by Sudie Lee Foust; Florence by Mary Reeve; and Miss Pfarr by Nettie Beth Hagins. The second "Tickets Please," was directed by Linnette Cain, with the cast as follows: Mignon, by Esther Lou Bandy; Charlotte, by Cleta Cook; Linda by Ruth Cantrell; and Maude by Rachel Jones.

### CLELAND-WARD ANNOUNCE MARRIAGE

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Sam M. Cleland of this city and Miss Anna Marie Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ward of Stillwater, Oklahoma on March 30. The ceremony was performed in Albuquerque, New Mexico by the Rev. John B. Cavitt, pastor of the Presbyterian Church there.

Mrs. Cleland is a graduate of Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College and is a member of Chi Delta Phi, honorary English fraternity, and Kappa Phi, religious sorority. Since leaving college, she has been teaching in the public schools at LeFors.

Mr. Cleland is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cleland of Canyon. He is a graduate of the West Texas State Teachers College and has done work in the University of Chicago. He has been employed in the LeFors Public Schools as teacher of Spanish and industrial arts the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleland plan to attend summer school at the University of Mexico, Mexico City and will be at home in LeFors, Texas after September 1.

### SENIOR PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Condon entertained the Senior Class with a party at Cousins Hall on Wednesday evening April 25th. Bridge and dancing were the diversions of the evening. Music for dancing was furnished by Polly Shelton, Dorothy Clark, Durward Brown, and George Bowden. A tap dance was given by Leroy Lowry and William Edwyn Garrett just before intermission. Punch and cookies were served throughout the evening. Faculty guests were President and Mrs. J. A. Hill, and Mrs. Geraldine Green. About sixty Seniors reported an enjoyable evening.

### TRAVEL CLUB SEES PALO DURO

The Travel Club had a program of unusual interest at their regular meeting Friday morning. A recorded talk of Mr. J. Everts Haley was given telling the history of the park and the origin of the name Palo Duro.

Following this, colored slides of outstanding points of the park were shown by Mr. Thomas H. Elliston. Mr. Elliston then pointed out the places on a map of the park giving specific location. The program was concluded by two records "Home on the Range" and "Trees" being played on the Public Address Machine.

## OUTING CLUB

### MEETS FRIDAY

The regular meeting of the Palo Duro Outing Club was held last Friday afternoon. The group of students and faculty sponsors went down the Park road as far as was possible, then followed delightful hiking and exploring of different parts of the canyons. Lunch and coffee were enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Condon, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, and about 30 students.

The Palo Duro Outing Club is open to all students who like the out-of-doors and hiking. Each one who goes is requested to bring his own lunch and 10 cents to cover transportation costs and drinks. The club has been going to Palo Duro Park, but later it will go to Gordon-Cumming place where swimming may be enjoyed. Meetings may be irregular, so students are urged to watch the large bulletin boards placed at the east and west entrances, for announcements of meetings.

### ARE DINNER GUESTS AT PRACTICE HOUSE

Last Tuesday evening Miss Elizabeth Cox and Miss Sadie Kate Bass were the dinner guests of the Home Economics seniors in Home Management House at 1911 Fifth Avenue.

The reception room and the dining table were attractively decorated with tulips and the following menu was served: Pork chops, buttered peas, creamed potatoes, marshmallow-pineapple salad, banana ice and angel cake.

### THETA DELTA CLUB TO MEET TUESDAY

The Theta Delta Math Club will have a meeting Tuesday, May 1, at 7:30 p. m. in Room 211. An interesting program is planned by the girls of the club. We urgently invite all to attend, as you do not have to be a member of this club to attend. Teachers and pupils are especially invited who have mathematics as their major. Last meeting problems were discussed and worked.

### BAPTIST STUDENTS INSTALLATION

The Baptist Students will give a program which will be new and unique. This will be really different. Next Tuesday evening, May 1, at 8:00 p. m. in the Education Auditorium, the Baptist students are giving a Silhouette Installation program. We know you will enjoy it even if it is free. Don't miss it!

### DINNER GUEST AT PRACTICE HOUSE

Miss Mary E. Hudspeth was the guest of the Home Economics seniors in Practice House at 1911 Fifth Avenue, at one o'clock last Sunday. Miss Hudspeth, and the instructors of the house project, Miss Marion Normington and Miss Orpha Dennis, together with the students were served an attractive three course chicken dinner.

## The Tumbleweed

Editor: Louise Cleland.

Reporters: Alta Vaughn, Helene Oliver, Dorothy Brown, Anna Menke, Mary McCaslin, Jewell Alma Glass, Annie Burns Wright, Evangeline Baker, Cleo Bourland, Billy Norman.

### Spanish Club Meets

The Spanish Club met Thursday from 10:00 to 11:00 in the demonstration room. After the roll was called by the President, Alton Paul, Lavada Quarles took charge of the program. Annie Burns Wright gave an excellent review of the life of Cervantes, author of "Don Quixote." Katie Mae Burks gave a short talk on the works of Cervantes; and Carl Neighbors summarized his best known work, "Don Quixote." Lavada Quarles, accompanied by Louise Austin,

## Whose Birthday Are You Forgetting?

Think a minute. If you have a friend with a birthday near, send a greeting card.

Special Cards 5c up.

Warwick Printing Company

sang a Spanish song, "Pena Hueca." The remainder of the hour was spent in playing a Spanish word game.

### Home Ec Meeting

The Home Ec Club met Wednesday, April 25, in the Home Ec. room. It was decided that club members would serve at a college banquet Saturday, in order to raise money for payment of the club debt. After the business was concluded, home ec songs were sung.

Anna Menke, who has been absent from school because of whooping cough, returned to her classes Tuesday.

### Honor Students to be Announced Soon

An announcement of the members elected to the National Honor Society, an honorary scholarship fraternity for secondary schools, is to be made in a few days by the faculty committee on honors. Membership in the organization is based upon scholarship, character, leadership and service. Eligibility is confined to the upper fifteen per cent of the senior class and the upper five per cent of the juniors.

### Primary Pupils Entertain at Assembly

Under the direction of Mrs. Laura Saunders, the second and third grade children gave a fairy play at the High School assembly, Friday, April 27. The play, "A Dream," was a production which had been worked out by the two language classes in connection with their study of stories, poems, and fairy songs. The characters taking part in the presentation were Billy Nickleson, the announcer; Martha Oliver, the mother; Tennessee Whittenburg, Molly; John Sisson, Billy; Tom Knighton, a fairy boy; Dorothy Dean Bones, the fairy queen; Dixie Jones, a fairy princess. Other children were elves, brownies, and fairies.

### Girls' and Boys' Baseball Teams to Bushland

Saturday the girls' and boys' teams went to Bushland for the baseball tournament.

Those making the trip on the girls' team were: Dora Dean Clark, Mildred Merchant, Thelma Cupell, Evangeline Baker, Cleo Bourland,

## Whirlwind

A whirlwind is a strange phenomenon; it is always digging up dirt, it is attractive from a distance but when it hits too close to you it causes quite a commotion, it is always getting in someone's eye. Do you have to be told what's in the name of this column. (Note: This column is being run in the absence of the editor and fan mail alone can keep it as a regular feature of The Prairie.)

Herschel Mills thinks that a dormitory is a place to hang one's hat between classes. (That's what Connie thinks.)

Kate Smith was the biggest attraction on the Le Mirage program. (I wonder where Georgie rated the evening gown.)

Wilma Jo Jones seems to think that a Miss is as good as her smile. (Let's hope there aren't too many boys around who came from Missouri.)

The local debate class seems to be getting somewhere with it's application of the scientific processes of inductive and sylogistic reason-

ing. For example:  
The more you study the more you know  
The more you study the more you forget  
The more you forget the less you know  
So why study?

The less you study the less you know  
The less you study the less you forget  
The less you forget the more you know  
So why the h— study!

Man is an animal. Monkey is an animal.  
Therefore man is a monkey.

No cat has eight tails  
One cat has one tail  
No cat and one cat equals one cat.  
Eight tails and one tail equals nine tails.  
Therefore one cat has nine tails.  
Ain't it wonderful to be a thinker?

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

### McKee Graduates at Fourteen

Grace Evelyn McKee, who attended W. T. High for the past two summers, is among the 1934 graduates of the High School at Bellview, New Mexico. Grace Evelyn has completed her high school work in record time, being now only fourteen years of age.

### Elora Duncan Wins Dress Contest

Elora Duncan was the winner in the annual Home Economics dress contest held recently. She left Tuesday with the Canyon High School winners to attend the state contest held at Austin.

Schnozzle, a little bewildered, "Why Sugar, I thought you were driving."

There are fourteen girls in town that are sorry that Clinton's girl wrote him a letter. Maybe some other Romeo that is being tormented by the haunting spectacle of the might have been, will get wayward and give some of the local thermometers a rise.

Some boys are getting non-credit courses in dishwashing, nurse-maid work, and housekeeping; who said all the girls were dumb? (Did you notice how clean Gardner's hands were getting?)

Charlie Twitchell told me that Cagle had been bidding a fond farewell to his beloved every evening at the railroad station.

Pete Williams is getting a lot of credit for his character part as an eccentric poet in the senior play. I sez, sez I, that the reason he was a success was because he had a straight part.

What would a Prairie be without a few whirlwinds? Don't forget to mention it to the editor.

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April 21 Snozzle and Sugar were coming home from one of those times that makes you wonder why you can't hit the sidewalk with your feet. They had just driven on the wrong side of a telephone post, upset a garbage pail, and were well up the church stairs when the car stopped. Sugar, showing signs of uneasiness, "Schnozzle watch where you drive."

On the morning of April



VINCENT LOCKHART  
Editor

## WEST TEXAS SPORTS

MARIAN O'BRIAN  
Women's SportsHERD WILL MEET OKLAHOMA  
AGGIES ON GRIDIRON, MAY 11

## Buffs Have Been Training For Eight Weeks

Plans have been completed for the playing of a spring football game here May 11 with the Panhandle Aggies of Goodwell, Oklahoma. The game will be played at night.

This week is the eighth week of training for the new Herd. Coach Baggett has been working his next season's candidates every afternoon as a part of the most extensive spring training program ever held in W. T.

## Aggies Are Good

The Aggies are a well-drilled, capable organization and will give the Buffaloes some real fight. Coach Leon Fields states that his men are in fine shape and ready to go.

Among the 30 men working out on the Buffalo gridiron are six lettermen of last year's eleven. This group is headed by Captain John Walker, 215 pound tackle from Spearman. Cagle Teague, Childress, last year a guard, but now a hard running back, Jimmie Holston, Amarillo, back, Lloyd Moore, Pampa, end, Ralph Poe, Pampa, center, and Ted Phillips, Big Spring, back, are the other lettermen.

## Some Huskies

Other candidates, their weight and experience:

Ends: Jack Davis, Memphis, 185, freshman; Joe Collins, Canyon, 160, freshman; Ernest Tate, Snyder, 180, freshman; Stina Cain, Wheeler, 180, junior college transfer.

Tackles: Leon Clements, Kirkland, 180, freshman; Clinton Meek, Wheeler, 198, junior college transfer; Edd McMinn, Kirkland, 183, varsity squad; Paul Sweet, Colorado, 200, freshman; George Brasuel, Canyon, 165, freshman; Alton Harrell, Memphis, 160, freshman.

Guards: J. H. Wright, Canyon, 150, freshman; Ezell Champion, Memphis, 172, freshman; John Rankin, Miami, 170, varsity squad.

Centers: Leo Jackson, Floydada, 180, freshman; Otis Jackson, Wheeler, 180, junior college transfer; Marvin Myers, 171, freshman. Backs: Coy Sandefer, 182, Electra, junior college transfer; Costello Taylor, Salina, Kan., 150, junior college transfer; R. M. Thompson, Dalhart, 163, varsity squad; J. D. Weaver, 170, Panhandle, junior college transfer; Jim Williamson, San Angelo, 165 junior college transfer; John Willoughby, Texola, Okla., 150, freshman.

## PRAIRIE WINS—

(Continued from first page) samine Daniel. Other officers are: Paul Porchheimer, Sul Ross, Recording secretary; J. B. Holt, McMurry, corresponding secretary, and Ivan Flynn, Simmons, publicity.

Under the leadership of Trine Starnes of A. C. C., association president, the delegates were entertained with a two day round of events which included an informal party, a barbecue luncheon, an ice cream supper, a tea, and the closing banquet.

Members of the T. I. P. A. are: College of Arts and Industries, Kingsville; Howard Payne College, Brownwood; Abilene Christian College, Abilene; North Texas State Teachers College, Denton; Sam Houston State Teachers College, Huntsville; Simmons University, Abilene; Stephen F. Austin, Sherman; Sul Ross State Teachers College, Alpine; Wichita Falls Junior College, Wichita Falls; McMurry College, Alpine; and West Texas State Teachers College, Canyon.

## COMMENCEMENT

(Continued from first page) economic subjects, especially those related to agriculture.

Dr. Sparks' home is in Vermillion, South Dakota.

His book, "History and Theory of Agricultural Credit in the United States," is used constantly as an agricultural economics reference in W. T.

## BISON BULL



By Fizz n' Fuzz

Fuzz is a busy man so we'll write this alone today. John D. is the editor this week and the big bully tells us to get this written by 4:30, and he doesn't want any fooling around, so here goes.

## Brady McCoy is Responsible for This

The spring sun's sinking glow spread over the virgin green of the leaves and grass. A soft breeze rippled. They paused beneath an aged poplar and in loving admiration he saw her well-shaped forehead, her dark eyes, her distinctive nose, titian hair—she raised her long lashes slowly, teasingly, until her eyes met his. He fidgeted nervously and nestled closer to her. A dog barked. A man shouted. She switched her tail and fled, her bull calf following.

## Tennis

All three of the new courts are in excellent shape now, ready for that type of fast, almost awesome (to some of us) tennis which is played from net to fence.

One characteristic of tennis as a sport is that when you find a good tennis player, you've also found what we call "a swell sport". In twelve years' contact with the game I've found only a very few exceptions.

## Why Men Leave Home

Some of our college boys have been asked what traits they dislike most in the college girls. One boy says he hates girls who put on airs. He'll take his natural—just what they are. G. L. Stanley doesn't like the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde type—you know, the Sunday school gal on Sunday, and the hell-raiser the rest of the week. Another says that girls should either act good around all the males, or rotten, because if they act different around different guys, when the men compare notes they won't balance. One boy doesn't like to see co-eds parading around in

W. T. NETMEN WILL JOURNEY  
TO LUBBOCK FOR RETURN GAME

pants, (riding breeches, slacks, and shorts), and another doesn't like sarcastic and wise-cracking girls. Girls (or boys) are nutty, says a senior, who appear on dance floors when they do not know the fundamentals of the dance. Etc., etc., and the last guy interviewed says he doesn't like girls who ask men for dates. We are so mid-victrola that we didn't know they did it.

## Football

Coach Baggett is certainly working up a football squad for next year. It's a good ball club right now. Watch them in action against the boys from Goodwell Friday night.

## Cracks

Any of you boys who find date-making hard should join a nudist colony, because the girls there never have anything on.

A hick town is one in which every one makes his own living.

## Intramural Track

I suppose the dear reader (if any) has become tired of our constant repetition of the value of intramural sports. However, since they are the most generalized sports at any college in actual participation, we will continue to brag about the way Coaches Baggett and Jones have carried out their ideas.

Now comes the intramural track meet, the date for which has not been set as yet. For the most part, it will show what we will have for the varsity team next year.

You'll be surprised at some of these races, because W. T. has some real talent "within the walls."

## TO SPEAK

Dr. B. F. Fronabarger speaks Friday evening at the Junior-Senior banquet of the Goodnight High School.

Mystery of Caroline's Double Kidnapping. Tied to a tree trunk and left to die. A true life tragedy in The American Weekly, the magazine distributed with next Sunday's Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Farewell Dance, May 12th.

## N. M. M. I. Cadets Will Invade Local Court May 7th

After opening their season against the strong Texas Tech Matadors with a 4-2 loss, the West Texas net men will go to Lubbock to play the Tech racquetballers a return match Friday.

Then Monday the New Mexico Military Institute Cadets will bring a squad to Canyon for another match.

Although it has been three years since a West Texas tennis squad met a N. M. M. I. one, the memory of the hard fought, close exhibitions of fine tennis which always results in this formerly annual affair is not to be forgotten.

The Maroon and White team is picked to give the Matadors a close contest, although the match Saturday indicates that they are the underdogs. The Cadets are also doped to win.

The Buffaloes play the Cadets a return match at Roswell, May 19.

## NEW WORK—

(Continued from first page) 'daddy' of archaeology and paleontology in the Panhandle, enjoys a fine reputation among these experts," Mr. Hill declared. "Dr. Charles W. Gilmore, in charge of preparation of vertebra displays in the U. S. National Museum, told me that Mr. Studer is the most competent non-professional archaeologist in the Southwest."

Although there is a chair of anthropology at the University of Texas, Mr. Hill pointed out, it services are not available to student teachers, such as the proposed division at Canyon would be.

Archaeology is the study of the culture and customs of ancient peoples, thru discovery of their monuments and relics. Paleontology is the study of fossils.

Many Interesting Relics  
Excavations have brought to light

## Cowboys Gain Popularity As Entertainers

Rapidly gaining popularity throughout the Panhandle, the T-Anchor Cowboys are making a name for themselves and the College Farm.

Recent broadcasts over KGRS in Amarillo and trips to neighboring towns and communities have gained them a following among those who enjoy old time melodies. Howard Weatherby, with his jokes and rope tricks, is as popular as his comrades of "songs and tunes," Ted Clark, Kid Young, Bill and Edd Todd.

Having as their main objective the perpetuation of old cowboy songs and customs, the boys are also helping to defray their expenses through college. Melodies and dance music that was popular in the gay nineties form the greater part of their programs; however, they also play more modern songs.

many interesting relics of early civilization in the Plains region, and have uncovered fossils of life millions of years ago that might tell strange tales of what the Panhandle used to be.

Mr. Hill also was a member of a committee of two—the other member was Henry Paulus of Yoakum—that presented the application of Texas State Teachers Colleges for PWA projects in several of the institutions. The principal items on the list are boys' dormitories for the colleges at Canyon, Denton and Alpine. Mr. Hill said it will take several weeks before final authorization will be possible, and that it will depend upon the next congressional appropriation for PWA funds. However the petition is on the pending list of projects.

Ruth Wade of Clovis visited Kathleen Wade last week.

## Tech Defeats Buffalo Netmen

## Matches Are Hard Fought In Spite of Wins

Playing in their first intercollegiate match in three seasons, the West Texas Buffalo net men lost to the Texas Tech Matador squad by a 4-2 count Saturday afternoon.

The W. T. Racquetballers won both doubles after losing all four singles matches. Wooten, playing as No. 1 man for the Herd, lost to Taylor by a close count of 7-5, 8-6. King, in No. 2, lost to Roberts by 6-3, 6-4 count. Lockhart in No. 3 position, was defeated by Hergert 6-4, 6-3. Wiley, at No. 4, became the only man to win a singles set, taking the first set from Robinson, 6-1, and losing the next two, 6-3 and 6-3.

In spite of the straight set wins, the matches were all close.

Then Wooten and Lockhart paired together to easily defeat in straight sets, 6-4, 6-3, the two who had beaten them in singles, Taylor and Hergert.

King and Wiley found Roberts and Robinson more difficult, but finally won by an 8-6, 10-8 count.

The Herd goes to Lubbock Friday for a return match.

Miss Hibbets, head of the primary education department, spoke before the Parent-Teachers Club of Fritch last Friday.

The College band gave the leaving CCC companies a rousing sendoff at the station Saturday noon.

Emma Jackson spent Sunday in Hereford.

FISHERMEN!  
BRING YOUR PRIZE BASS HERE TODAY  
AND WEIGH IT. IT MAY WIN THE  
PRIZE IN OUR WINDOW.

THE BUFFALO

The way tobacco is cut has a lot to do with the way Chesterfield burns and tastes

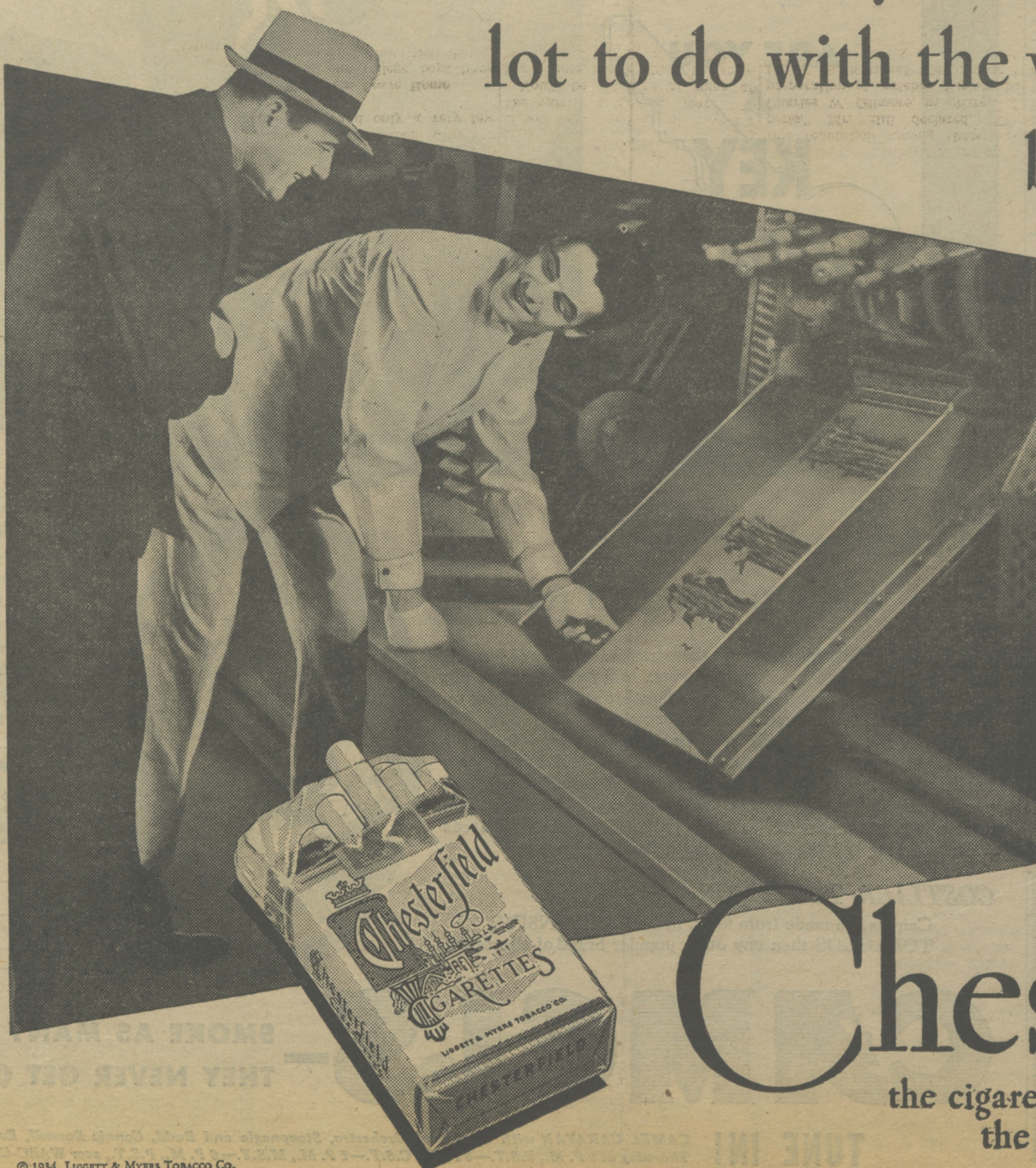
There are many different ways of cutting tobacco.

A long time ago, it used to be cut on what was known as a Pease Cutter, but this darkened the tobacco, and it was not uniform.

The cutters today are the most improved, modern, up-to-the-minute type. They cut uniformly, and cut in long shreds.

The tobacco in Chesterfield is cut right—you can judge for yourself how Chesterfields burn and how they taste.

Everything that science knows is used to make Chesterfield the cigarette that's milder . . . the cigarette that tastes better.



Chesterfield  
the cigarette that's MILDER  
the cigarette that TASTES BETTER

## OLYMPIC

LAST TIME TODAY

Ramon Novarro

"The Cat and the Fiddle"

— WEDNESDAY —

BANK NIGHT

\$25.00

GIVEN AWAY

— ON THE SCREEN —

Elissa Landi

Francis Lederer

in

"Man of Two Worlds"

THURSDAY — FRIDAY

BARGAIN NIGHTS

"8 Girls in a Boat"

with

Kay Johnson  
Dorothy Wilson  
Douglas Montgomery  
2 for 25c

SATURDAY ONLY

Ruth Chatterton

in

"Journal of Crime"

ALSO

"Wolf Dog"

MATINEE 10c

NIGHT 10c and 20c

SUN. — MON. — TUES.

George Raft

Carole Lombard

and

Sally Rand

"The Fan Dancers"

in

"BOLERO"

COMING SOON

Katharine Hepburn

in

"SPITFIRE"