

Enrollment for New Period Is Monday

New Cooperative For Girls Rented

A new cooperative home for girls was added to the many already operated by the college when a contract was signed Saturday for the rental of a house situated at 1800 Fourth Avenue. The new home will be known as the Top O' Texas Lodge, and will accommodate about twenty girls. Girls from the Pampa area will be given preference for residence at the new home. However, if Pampa fails to reach the maximum quota of twenty girls, other students will be accepted.

Workmen will begin immediately to repair the house and make it ready for the fall semester. The home will be conducted on the same basis as the other cooperative homes now in operation. Supervision of these homes is by house mothers, who buy the food, help with the cooking, and generally manage the houses. Expenses for students usually average about \$15.00 a month. Plans are also underway to secure a new home for boys to be operated on the same basis. No contracts have been made as yet, but it is assured that the home will be ready for occupancy by the time of enrollment in September.

Violin Which Played Minuet and 'Buffalo Gals' Still on Job

A violin which has entered into the social life of every period in the development of the nation is owned by Doris Kirksey, freshman student from Dimmitt.

It hummed merrily as early day Americans danced the stately minuet, and became more boisterous as it entertained out on the frontier a generation or two ago with such tunes as "Buffalo Gals," "Sally Goodin," and "Turkey in the Straw." But its service did not end there—such melodies as "I Double Dare You," and other recent song hits have also vibrated from its strings. It has seen service at church socials, musicals, and other entertainments.

The instrument has been in the immediate family of Miss Kirksey for five generations. Where it was acquired is not known. It was first owned by Zachary Westbrook, and passed from him to his son, John Westbrook. He in turn gave it to his son, John Westbrook, Jr., and his daughter, Mabel Westbrook, became its next owner. She is the mother of Miss Kirksey, who now owns the instrument.

The following is inscribed on the old violin: "Antonius Stradivarius Cremonensis Faciebat Anno 1713."

When some one suggested that it would be an interesting relic for the museum, Miss Kirksey exclaimed, "Gosh I still play it."

Second Band Concert Set for Friday

Buffalo Band will give its second outdoor public concert of the summer Friday night at 7:15 o'clock at the main entrance of the Administration Building.

The following selections will be included in the program:

Flag of Freedom March
Frank A. Panella
Bright Eyes A. J. Weidt
Lucia Valse Frank A. Betram
Unfinished Symphony (Excerpt from First Movement) Schubert
Soldiers of Fortune
R. E. Hildreth
La Sirena (Spanish Dance) Walter Burke
Swedish Fest March
Christian Tellman
March Belle of Chicago J. P. Sousa

Shakespearean Actor Presented Here

Tilston Bryce, Shakespearean actor, presented excerpts from well-known dramas of Shakespeare for speech and English students Saturday morning.

Mr. Bryce formerly played with Robert Mantell. He has also played with many noted companies in New York and Chicago as well as with numerous stock companies.

He now travels alone presenting parts from Shakespeare's plays at colleges and high schools.

He was introduced here by Prof. Leon Lassers who recalled having seen him act in Chicago when he was a boy.

Enrollment for the three weeks period of the summer session will begin Monday, Registrar D. A. Shirley has announced. Classes will begin Tuesday. Because of the short length of the period, registration fees must be paid immediately upon enrolling or within the week.

Finals Friday and Saturday
Final examinations for the nine-week period will be held Friday and Saturday at regular class periods. Where only one hour examinations are held, they will be given on Saturday.

The following changes are being made in the schedule previously published in the college bulletin. Education courses 322, 262, and 102 and Business Administration 441 are being offered as additional courses. History 402 is being offered as a three-hour course instead of a two-hour course. History 471 and English 431 will be offered for one, two, or three hours credit. Library science 351 will receive two-hours credit and Library Science 351 will be given one hour. Geography 221, History 210, and Spanish 112 will not be offered.

Changes in the faculty have been made in the last three weeks. Prof. Herschel Coffee will teach Government 412. Prof. Paul Benbrook who taught in the government department during the first nine weeks will not be here during the remainder of the summer. Miss Hazel Evans will return and take the place of Miss Nan Roberts who has been in the women's physical education department. Prof. W. H. Smith will take Prof. John A. Gillis' place in the manual arts department for the last three weeks.

Classes are being arranged in two series of periods. Virtually all courses where three hours credit is given will meet for an hour three times each day. The first class will meet at 7:30 o'clock, the second at 9:30 a. m. and the third at 11:30 a. m.

Other classes will meet at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., and 2 p. m. Tuition for the one course for incoming students is \$9.50. Schedules will be issued students the latter part of the week.

College All-Stars Will Play Four Games This Week

Four softball games have been scheduled to take the spotlight for this week's W. T. sports menu, according to Buck Amburn, All-star's match-maker. Three games will be played on Buffalo Field, while one game will be played out of town when the All-stars clash with the Cameron Grill team of Tulsa. The Tulsa crew was to meet the All-stars last week, but because of conflicting game schedules, the tilt was postponed until tomorrow night.

To open the four-game series, there will be a match of brains and brawn tonight when a crew of undergraduates meet a team of graduates at 6:30 o'clock on Buffalo Field. Lother Stephenson, ace All-star back stop, will be the undergraduates' ring leader, while Davis Hill will manage the graduates.

Thursday night's game, which begins at 7 o'clock, will be a battle between a crew of married men and a team of unmarried softballers.

Climaxing the week's program, a Donkey softball game is tentatively scheduled for Play Nite.

Prairie Assignment Sends Reporter to Dizzy Heights

Students occasionally become aware of the presence of the W. T. water tower—the occasions being the periodical painting of the tank and its supports.

At other times the elevation of consciousness is about 5 feet 5 inches unless coeds are admiring the twinkling in Raymond Shackelford's eyes.

The assignment in The Prairie office, with my name opposite it, looked innocent enough. "Water tower paint job—get interview," the editor had written. I yawned. Such assignments were the right kind for hot summer afternoons. . . . No professors to hunt over town, no repeat calls, no searching through dusty files. Here was a story that could not go fishing, or leave town for the week-end, or slouch in drug store booths.

Surprise No. 1
As I approached the tower I was strangely impressed by its height. It had not occurred to me that the

Melodrama Is Tonight



SOUTHERN CHARACTERS who are featured in "Tempest and Sunshine," which is scheduled for tonight at 8:15 o'clock in the Education Building auditorium, are pictured above. Reading left to right they are Rachel Kidd as Tempest, Dolores Little as Sunshine, and at the bottom, Mrs. Marguerite Cleghorn as a negro servant, and Jack Pate as Uncle Luce.

Outdoor Exercises Planned for Seniors

Choral Fantasia Thursday Night

Under the direction of Wallace R. Clark, head of the music department, the College Chorus and Orchestra will present a choral fantasia from the opera Lohengrin in the auditorium of the Administration Building Thursday at 8:15.

Approximately one hundred students will have parts in the joint presentation.

The best themes of the famous opera by Richard Wagner are included in this short, lively choral arrangement. These include the well-known bridal chorus.

Prof. Clark will direct the orchestra in three numbers, in addition to accompanying the chorus, which will be Serenade, by Drigo; Spanish Dance No. 2, by Mozowski, and Hungarian Dance No. 5, by Grahms.

The setting for the fantasia coincides with a scene of the opera from which it is taken. In the opera fair Elsa awaits the coming of the knight which has been shown her in a vision. Mystery shrouds Lohengrin's visit, and his disappearance is as mysterious as his appearance.

Prairie Assignment Sends Reporter to Dizzy Heights

tank was so near the floating white clouds which distracted my attention. The legs, or whatever you call the steel supports, were surprisingly wide apart at the bottom. My neck began to cramp in protest against the unaccustomed angle, and I felt a strong urge to lie down on my back and watch the two men swaying, spider-like at the end of ropes, while their flying paint brushes caressed the plump side of the tank.

I had assumed that the painters would come down to replenish their paint supply before long. I sat down and leaned against the ankle of one of the tower legs. Then I half-reclined so that I could glance upward frequently, and hopefully. My mind toyed with paragraphs and phrases I might use in turning a rather tame story into a literary gem. . . . This tower, now, should I call it a "monument to thirst?" That would not be as far-fetched (Continued on last page)

Period Costumes Are Features

A glorious array of period costumes and furniture will be features of the production tonight of "Tempest and Sunshine," the Nineteenth Century melodrama which is being presented by the college speech department under the direction of Professor Leon Lassers.

The set for the play, designed by Professor Lassers with the assistance of members of the class in play production and stagecraft, will faithfully depict the plantation homes of the period. The assistance of A. W. Mack, noted Texas artist now in the art department, was enlisted in preparing the sets.

"Tempest and Sunshine," one of the most famous of the old melodramas of half a century ago, is being presented as a serious attempt to revive an old art of the theatre. It is not burlesque, director Lassers stressed in discussing the play.

Twenty-five costumes typical of the post-Civil War period in which the play is set, have been bought and rented for the production. They are attractive and excellent in quality, and are faithful reproductions of the dress of that day.

The players have been selected from the ranks of the College Dramatics Club, and are experienced actors and actresses.

The cast follows:

Alton Paul, playing the part of Uncle Luce, an aged negro. Alton is a speech major, having done a great deal of excellent work in the Dramatics Club here and played an important part in the recent production of "Lady of Letters."

Mrs. Marguerite Cleghorn, playing the part of Aunt Judy, a tall, powerfully built negro in her middle forties. Mrs. Cleghorn teaches in the Amarillo Academy of Music and Arts and was a charter member of the Amarillo Little Theatre.

Belle Russell, from Ballinger, playing the part of Mrs. Middleton, the frail mother of Tempest and Sunshine. Miss Russell is a member of the Dramatics Club here and has appeared in several plays.

Rachel Kidd, from Amarillo, playing the part of Tempest, the fiery, envious sister of Sunshine. Rachel has done a great deal of excellent work in the Dramatics Club here, directing and taking part in several plays.

Jack Pate, from Amarillo, playing the part of Joshua Middleton, the father of Tempest and Sunshine. Jack is also a member of the Dramatics Club here and has appeared in a number of local plays.

Dolores Little, playing the part of Sunshine. Dolores is a speech major and a member of the Dramatic Club here.

Lynette Harter, playing the part of Ambrosia, a young, mischievous, colored maid servant. Lynette, a music major, is also interested in dramatics and has appeared in several local plays.

Stephen Milner, playing the part of Dick Wilnot, a young school teacher in love with Tempest. Stephen took an active part in dramatics and extemporaneous speaking while he was in high school and is a promising member of the Dramatics Club here.

Sarah Ellen Foster, playing the part of Mrs. Ida Carrington, a tall, stunning-appearing woman in her early thirties. Sarah Ellen is one of the most talented of the speech students. She has done excellent work in Dramatics Club and in the speech department here, playing an important role in the senior play, "Moor Born" in 1937. She is also scheduled to take part in the senior play for this summer.

Marvin Calliham, playing the part of Dr. George Lacey, a tall athletic-appearing youth in his middle twenties. Marvin has taken part in many local Dramatic Club plays and played an important role in the recent "Lady of Letters."

Mrs. Ruth Ueland, from Antelope, Montana, playing the part of Kate Wilmont, a pretty girl of twenty. Mrs. Ueland, a speech minor, has worked with the Danish Community Dramatic Club in Montana, directing several plays there and is also a member of the Dramatics Club here.

Miss Eula Anne Elliott, from Little Rock, Arkansas, playing the part of Susan Middleton, sister of Joshua Middleton. Miss Elliott has worked with the Portales Little Theatre, and has directed and taken part in several of the local Dramatic Club plays.

Dids Meek, regular session student and news editor of The Prairie last term, visited Gonda Biggers at Cousins Hall last week.

Summer Band School Will Open Monday

The first annual band school under the direction of H. E. Nutt, VanderCook School of Music of Chicago, will open with a full schedule on the first day Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Nutt will arrive Saturday or Sunday to discuss and complete plans for the ten-day school.

College credit for all those entitled to such credit will be given for attendance and satisfactory work.

Members of grade school bands, as well as high school band members and musicians from college organizations, will attend the school. There will be groups for advanced musicians and band teachers and another for the more inexperienced players.

Daily Ensembles

C. E. Strain, director of Buffalo Band, has announced that there will be daily ensembles for bands and small groups with classes for students of conducting, interpretation, baton twirling, drum majoring, and solo coaching. Concert recitals, a solo contest, judging demonstrations, and conferences will be on the program.

All contest music which will be used in high school band contests next year will be given special attention. Mr. Nutt has said that special attention would also be given to the interpretation of the contest music in round table talks. Mrs. Nutt will bring more than fifty batons in order to have a director's class in baton twirling as well as for younger students.

Increasing Interest Shown

Increasing interest is being shown by students and directors as evidenced by inquiries and letters received by the band department. Letters inquiring about the band school have been received from as far south as San Antonio. Also many prominent Panhandle directors of high school bands have indicated that they would attend.

Although work at the school will be intensive, there will be ample time for play. Dr. J. A. Hill has ruled that those attending the band school will have at their disposal all of the recreational facilities of the College. These will include the outdoor swimming pool, the College's golf course, soft ball diamonds, play night activities, and five concrete tennis courts. Clothing for recreation should be brought by the band student.

Prof. C. E. Strain, director of the Buffalo band, is in charge of arrangements for the band school.

Ruling Introduced to Prevent Loitering in Publication Office

Passes signed by the editor of one of the college publications and the director of journalism will be required for entrance to the space behind the counter in the publication office which is to be used exclusively by members of publication staffs.

This ruling was introduced this week by publication officials as a means of eliminating noise and confusion in the office. Daily and "home town" newspapers have made the office a popular loitering place for many students in recent months.

Permanent passes, which also serve as identification cards for staff members of The Prairie and Le Mirage, were issued last week.

Students are still invited to read exchange papers, and transact business, but they will not be permitted to loiter in the space behind the counter which is reserved as a place for staff members to work without interference.

Coming Stage Production Is From 'Kerosene Circuit'

There's a new hit play coming out of the past . . . straight from the old "kerosene circuit" of the Gay Nineties. "Silas, the Chore Boy," resurrected by the 1938 senior class, is an old favorite of the melodramatic stage days of years ago, and its revival promises to be a bright spot on the entertainment horizon of the late summer season.

"The Chore Boy" is something so old in the world of entertainment that it should be new and refreshing to the present generation, and at the same time strike a responsive chord with grandmother and grandfather, who will remember it with a thrill as a part of the "good old days."

Scheduled for production on August 25th, the old time heart-throb will be one of the highlights of Commencement week at the college. The cast is working enthusiastically with Dr. R. P. Parcells,

Speech Choir Gives Radio Program

Thirty students of the speech department were presented in a fifteen minute broadcast over Station KGNC in Amarillo Sunday afternoon. A similar program was presented by the group here Tuesday night in assembly and was well received by students.

Assisting the speech students were Houston Bright, Miss Winona Wise, Hall Axtell and Robert Axtell of the music department.

Selections read by the choir were "Tarantalla" by Hilaire Gelloc, "Maud Muller" by P. P. Adams, "Twenty-third Psalm," and "The Lord's Prayer."

The speech choir is directed by Prof. Carl Thomas, assisted by Prof. Leon Lassers, head of the College speech department. About four weeks were spent in training the members.

The art of choral reading, which is as old as ancient Greek drama, is especially adaptable to modern speech work both for entertainment and as an aid in teaching students whose training has been limited. This type of speech work is rapidly gaining popularity throughout the country. Two choral reading units have been taught in the Demonstration School, one in the grade school, and one in high school.

Direction of a choral reading group is much like that of that of the A cappella choir, according to Prof. Thomas. Definite rhythmic patterns are followed throughout each selection despite changes in thought or mood.

Member of First Graduating Class Visits Campus

The student who received the first bachelors degree granted by the College, Mrs. Roy Wingate, formerly Esther W. Mayfield, visited the campus Saturday. Her degree was also the first presented by President J. A. Hill who became president in 1918.

Members of the first graduating class (1919) were Miss Tennessee Malone, College librarian, Miss Edith Eakman, and Mrs. Wingate.

Mrs. Wingate, who teaches in Bancroft Junior High School in Hollywood, Calif., stopped here on her way home after a vacation trip in which she visited in New York and attended the reunion of Civil War veterans at Gettysburg, Pa.

Mrs. Wingate visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. Berl E. Mayfield here. She is an aunt of Carolyn Mayfield, freshman here during the last regular session.

NO ASSEMBLY TONIGHT

There will be no assembly tonight because of the play "Tempest and Sunshine" which will be presented at the regular assembly hour, Dr. R. P. Jarrett has announced. The review of Laura Thornborough's book, "The Great Smoky Mountains," which Mrs. T. V. Reeves was scheduled to review, will be given following the assembly hour next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kirk of Floydada visited their daughter, Marjorie at Randall Hall Sunday. Mr. Kirk was a student here in 1913 and 1914.

Coming Stage Production Is From 'Kerosene Circuit'

director of the Amarillo little theatre group. "The Black Mask Players," to revive on the Education Auditorium stage the true flavor and atmosphere of the original production.

The audience will be invited, and encouraged, to get in the spirit of the occasion, hiss the villain, applaud the hero, and weep with the heroine . . . to re-live for a few brief hours the rare flavor of the sentimental nineties.

There'll be barbershop harmony in abundance, as the "Chore Boy" company revives some old favorite songs. Among them are "The Vacant Chair," "Silver Threads Among the Gold," "She's More to be Pitied Than Censured," "You Made Me What I Am," "School Days," and "Cheyenne." How many do you remember? You'll be singing them again after seeing "Silas, the Chore Boy."

"The power of man increases steadily by continuance in one direction. He becomes acquainted with the resistance and with his own tools; increases his skill and strength and learns the favorable moments and favorable accidents. He is his own apprentice, and more time gives a great addition of power, just as a falling body acquires momentum with every foot of the fall."—Emerson.

Miss America Goes To College

"So your daughter is packing her trunk to go to college this fall? You have seen to it that she has picked the right kind of hats and sweater sets and campus brogues, but are you sure that she has picked the right college?"

Those questions are going to confront many mothers of the Panhandle during the next two months. Naturally, the right college will be the one in which she will find the most happiness. This doesn't mean that foolish merriment that often turns college into a nonsensical hilarity, but a happiness that comes from the full development of her powers of personality, brain, and body. The right college can do this for her.

Choosing the right college however, is not always easy. Often the choice is influenced by the egotism of the parents. Mother may choose a college that she longed to attend in her youth, while father may choose one for its large enrollment, or both may choose one for its large number of sororities. It is no wonder there are so many college misfits. Mother, who was probably the sorority sweetheart of her college back in the days when it had an enrollment of 1,000, can't understand why her over-sensitive daughter might not adjust herself in a college of 10,000.

It is true that many girls are unable to manage their own lives. It is the duty of every girl going away to college to realize that being her own boss for the first time means doing a good job of it. It means going to bed and getting up on time, spending her money carefully, studying regularly, and keeping her head emotionally.

The first consideration in choosing a college for the average young miss, however, is to completely analyze her temperament, that is, determine her type. Is she a career girl, an executive, a girl's girl, a boys' girl, or a nice average girl? Will she blossom best at a great university, a small college, a women's college, or a junior college? These questions can only be answered by a three-sided consultation: first with the mother herself, then with the girl's teachers, and last with the girl. Each of these three know things about her that are wholly unknown to the other two.

If lack of money limits her to a college near home, don't let her be discouraged. Such a school has one incalculable advantage. When a girl graduates from it and settles down at home, she will find herself among her dearest friends, her college classmates. The girl who goes to school a thousand miles away is likely to find her home town singularly lacking in friends.

So, if you are the parents of that frightening, precious thing—a daughter of college age—go carefully. Although the choice of a college is supposed to be third in importance in a girl's life, exceeded only by choosing a husband and a career, if she chooses the right college, she is very likely—as a result—to find both the right career and the right mate. In the right college lies happiness for her.—Taken from "Girl Goes to College."

THE MILLS OF MAN GRINDS SLOW, TOO

It begins to look as if the American people were at last beginning to learn the facts of life—or of death—in connection with their automobile traffic.

For one reason or another, the traffic toll is at last declining. The decline is already great enough to be noticeable; if continued throughout the year at the present rate, it will mean the saving of some five or six thousand lives.

So far, the safety experts aren't quite sure what has caused it. The consensus seems to be that it has no one cause, but is the product of a great number of things: better police work, the construction of safer highways, the cumulative effects of many years of safety education, and so on.

But in any case, the decline is taking place, and it is one of the most welcome bits of news imaginable.

That shadowy "future generation" we like to refer to our present problems to will undoubtedly have a terrible time understanding why we ever put up with our traffic toll for so long. The thing was killing more than 30,000 people a year, as regular as clockwork, and injuring perhaps ten times that many. It made the casualty lists of most of the battles the American army has participated in look small. It was like an epidemic pestilence which people lived with, and callously accepted simply because they couldn't do anything else.

How will the inhabitants of a saner world ever understand that? It will look as strange and as incomprehensible to them as our way of putting up with aerial bombings, armament races and wars, our habit of settling industrial disputes with guns and club, our acceptance of poverty in the midst of plenty.

But the corner is at last being turned; which probably, simply indicates that we do learn things if we are given enough time. The traffic problem isn't insoluble; we are beginning to awaken to that fact, and to do the things which will enable us to travel about the highways without breaking our collective necks in wholesale lots.

And the same sort of thing will probably be true, ultimately, of those other problems.

There is no natural law condemning the human race to endless wars, industrial battles, and periodic depressions.

Those things exist simply because it takes us a long time to learn; and because we seem bound to do our learning the hard way, by getting wisdom beaten into our heads.

But we do learn—eventually. It takes us a long time, and we get bumped plentifully along the way; but in the end, we get there.—Shamrock Texan.

ATTEND BAND CONCERT FRIDAY

A musical program of unusual quality will be available to students Friday night when Buffalo Band presents its second outdoor concert. Such a program should prove a relief from the constant blare of nickel-odeans. Numerous students might discover that they actually enjoy some music which is on a higher plane than the "Dipsy Doodle."

There is no more reason to expect members of a musical organization to do their best work before a small audience than there is to expect stage people to turn in top performances to rows of empty seats.

No college student can expect to be considered cultured without an appreciation of good music. Every student should be on hand Friday night to hear a group of splendid band selections and to express appreciation for the work members of Buffalo Band have done during the summer session.

CLOSED FRONTIERS

Prof. Walter Prescott Webb of The University of Texas spoke before the Anglo-American Historical Conference in London recently, and as a visitor from a land of opportunity, reminded his listeners of the important instance in which history can repeat itself.

Prof. Webb said the world must learn, and learn quickly, that the frontiers are closed and little unused territory remains to which unemployed can turn for new opportunity. Five centuries of development and migration have brought the world to the point where it must develop new techniques for solving its economic problems. Professor Webb pointed out that this opportunity for pioneers to forge beyond frontiers strengthened the theory of "the importance of the individual." Each nation now is shut up with its own problem, he explained, and the age just closing has been the golden era for democracies.

Scholarly Englishmen probably had no delusions about the "wild west" of America, but nevertheless the views of a man from Texas on "closed frontiers" served to emphasize the world condition of nations shut up with their own problems. For the individual human being, there is something difficult in being tied down before a vital matter to be solved without leaving the room; and the same situation may exist for groups of peoples or nations as described at the London conference.—Ft. Worth Star-Telegram.

LITERA SCRIPTA MANET

Edited By Beth Miesse

SACRED HARMONIES

When his ill-starred schooner had gone the way of storm-torn ships . . . when he found himself desolate too many miles from home . . . when his recent public-success seemed a lot's bird never to be recaptured . . . Philips Lord sat at the base of a Hawaiian cross and made a new resolution which ended in the charting of a new course of accomplishment.

This experience at the foot of a literal cross has been equalled many times by persons clinging to intangible crosses. Most of such crosses are as mirages of the Cross of Gethsemane. It is of that cross that H. C. B. writes in ONLY A CROSS.

It was only a cross of rugged wood Against an azure sky, But it's stood through the endless ages

To our Christ—The Crucified. Its rude brown arms are reaching To heaven in silent prayer; As it pleads to Mother Mary That she lift the worldly cares. Its base is only an old stone chapel But its arms lift to glory. As to the world with loving words It repeats the old, old story.

'Twas only a church 'neath the evening stars, Far from the strife and pain, But the bells ring out to the sleeping world, Bringing peace to the country lanes.

With a hymn of adoration; The story of Christ retold; The blessed sacrament is given; And the sheep return to the fold. Only a church—so silent and small. But 'tis placed on a hill, And its light is not hidden. For this is the Father's will.

He was only a man of Galilee Our Christ—The Crucified, But loving God and humanity, He suffered, bled, and died. His brave strong arms were reaching Ao God—His Father, Friend In prayer for suffering souls That the peace of God guide men. He laid the foundation of heaven But her spirals reach on high, And serve as a ladder, lifting men From the dross of earth unto ethereal skies.

And also spiritually beautiful is the following interpretation by Jenna V. Stephenson:

The shadows leaned purple upon the brown hill Like slender nuns kneeling in prayer; A halo of gold below a white cross Was a crucifix of reverence there.

The tall olive trees on the brow of the hill Wept silently while white angels cried, And the shadows bowed low on dark Calvary The sad hour that our Saviour died.

The night still lay sleeping upon the brown hill When the Three Marys searched for Him there; And a message of Easter was given from Heaven, And our glad hearts are lifted in prayer.

A virgin knelt below a white cross. . . A halo of gold touched her there; And shadows lay sleeping upon a brown hill, And glory was caught in her prayer.

She lifted white candles, a proud crucifix Of reverence in the cool dawn, And angels came down and spoke of His love, And that's how Easter was born.

Still clinging to the religious image, the same poet, cleverly using her device of theme-repetition, tells of the hills of Galilee:

There's a flutter of wings in the shadows deep Beneath the old olive tree, And the starlight falls on the world asleep In the hills of Galilee.

There's a whisper of tears, the stars are bright, A sigh in the old olive tree; And the shadows sleep in the purple night In the hills of Galilee.

There's reverence there at the foot of the Cross Beneath the old olive tree, And the shadows weep when the day is lost In the hills of Galilee.

There's a whisper of prayer when the night is new Beneath the old olive tree, And the flutter of wings when my soul prays through In the hills of Galilee.

There our Christ suffered in an agony of pain Beneath the old olive tree That we might know both the sun-



COLLEGIAN CHATTER

Edited by
FRED SHORT, Jr.

Silently stealing through each day. Gradually coming, yet an ever present shadow. Each time you entered your classroom, it, too, entered behind you. When you went to the picture show it sat beside you—it held your hand while you held hers. Steadily growing stronger, bigger, blacker, more gloomy, until, wearying of that term theme you threw it off and went swimming. It went to the Tri Tau dance with you and laughed behind your back. Saturday is the day of reckoning. The day of a big fight. You, then, will meet it face to face. To kill or to fail. . . . Examinations will be held at the regular class periods on Saturday.

THE GOSSIP CIRCLE

The first snatch out of the bag of scandal this week is really a lollapalooza! Those McClure sisters, Rachel and Martha Lou, have been gallivanting around again and are getting to be regular little campus cut-ups. They seem to make a hobby of pulling boys' shirt tails out. At least, that is what they did to Horace Elliot and Woodrow Marshall. I think the boys had been trying some cave man tactics and the girls came back at them with interest.

'Beth ('Apostrophe') Miesse, the poetic soul, has been having her trials and tribulations in this materialistic world. Seems that some of the students on the bus from Amarillo had a worm which they had been tormenting for quite some time. They tied a pink ribbon around its neck and were tormenting it. 'Beth came to the rescue and dashed the worm out the window on the pavement.

Who is that Collegian Cleopatra with whom John Simms spends so much time in the corridor? Superb wielders of the racket are those tennis players par excellence, Steve Milner and Merle Walker. I hear it rumored that they are also almost as good at the racket of pitching the woo. I hear further that Bill Ferrell isn't to be sneezed at as an exponent of both these fine arts.

Prof. Olin E. Hinkle is going to

shine and the rain In the hills of Galilee.

There's a crucifix of glory as love marches on Beneath the old olive tree, And the vision of splendor with each Easter Morn In the hills of Galilee.

There's the whisper of prayer and the flutter of wings Beneath the old olive tree Where the shadows sleep and an angel sings In the hills of Galilee.

L. F. M. brings the theme of the Christian Cross a little closer home in I NEVER KNEW. The thought is worthy of deep consideration:

I did not know until of late How heavy was your cross. You had it hid with fragrant flow-eds And covered o'er with moss.

But there, beneath those lovely flowers, Were thorns that pierced so deep; And tears like dew were on the moss— Still no one saw you weep.

And then—I saw the sadness Reflected in your eyes: It hovered like the cloud-mist That hides the bluest skies.

I did not know that when you smiled You hid a sea of tears, Nor did I see that broken heart Through all those lonely years.

And then—I saw you praying, In your Gethsemane, To God, for strength and courage To bear your Calvary.

Religion's great essential is faith . . . the assurance that all is ultimately good. It is that principle which is interpreted in the following:

To tread the darkened ways, longing For Light when only a myriad shadows Loom before; to vainly reach through heavy Blackness for a hand to lead, a guide who knows The spiral path; to strain to hear unsounded Signals, or to feel for obscure mile-stones where The labyrinth is foul . . . These things I Know, for I have stumbled in despair; These things I know, yet love a greater truth:

There is a Force omnipotent and always near

have cat-fits if a certain little yellow cat doesn't stay out of his fresh concrete. And talking about Mr. Hinkle reminds us to bring up the subject of mustaches. Three of these distinguishing growths are visible on faculty upper lips—Mr. Hinkle, Prof. Lassers, and Prof. Johnston.

Mr. Hinkle's prize decoration came about as a result of an effort to look wild and wooly. While managing editor of the Pampa Daily News, he started the idea of having a frontier celebration. To make the affair more colorful he led a movement to get the town's most illustrious citizens to turn out their beards.

After the affair was over Mr. Hinkle shaved off his beard but decided to leave his mustache just for fun. That was four or five years ago.

I hear that Tri Tau threw quite a swingaroo at Cousins Hall Wednesday night. Kay Sawyer was the hit of the evening as the "Lady in Red." Sam Burton has been cracking wise again. He just remarked that an essay on the analysis of a student mind should be written in blank verse.

Virginia Roberts must have been drinking giggle-water lately. She has been giggling to the point of hysterics in education class.

Well, tonight's the big night when our budding actors and actresses will present their production before the critical eye of collegia.

"I've got a new name for the girl friend."

"What is it?"

"Baseball—because she won't play without a diamond."—Cornell Widow.

A daffynition or two: Conscience: The voice that tells you not to do something after you have done it.

Coach: Fellow who will gladly lay down your life for the school.

Bad girl: One who carries love to

its logical conclusion.—M. I. T. Voodoo.

"If a child were to come in and say that mother had sent her for a can of maltreated milk, what would you give her?" asked the dairyman of his new assistant.

"Why, malted milk, of course."

"Fine, our last man hunted all over the shelves for a can of whipped cream."—Annapolis Log.

Time certainly flies. Mary Pickford has been offered a grand-mother part in the movies, and Howard Hughes has taken up shaving.

A girl born in Binghamton, N. Y., is believed to be the first baby born in a trailer. Her real name is Frances, but she's probably fated to be called Tag-along.

Today's fairy tale: Once there was a rich, rich European without a title who married into one of America's oldest and poorest families.

Tush, tush! Here's a startling bit of news. One-fourth of the co-eds at the University of Washington cannot wink, according to eye tests made there.

Tom Langston, secretary to President Hill, was attacked by a Colie dog near the Catholic Church on Sixth Avenue last week, and was taken to the Neblett Hospital for treatment. In a statement to the press, Mr. Langston said that the wound had in no way limited his activity, but he is laying off tennis until his "dogs" quit barking.

Moral: 'Tis better to be bit by the dog than to be—it.

A woman out on the west coast had lost her voice a year ago and suddenly recovered it just the other day. A cynic guessed that her first words were—"Now, where was I?"

Miss Louise Lipscomb, Wichita Falls, will teach English in the Training School during the remainder of the summer term. She is substituting for Miss Helen White Moore, who is on her vacation.

Miss Lipscomb is an instructor of English and journalism in the Wichita Falls High School.

NO ACCOUNT

Daughter: "But, daddy, why do you object to my becoming engaged? Is it because of my youth?"

Daddy: "Yes, he's hopeless."

THE PRAIRIE

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DESCRIBES FLIGHT ACROSS ANDES

In a recent communication to friends here, Miss Edna Graham, teacher in the mathematics department, described her flight across the Andes to Buenos Aires.

Her brief description of the flight follows:

"The flight across the Andes was magnificent—a perfectly clear day—we flew 15,000 feet at 200 miles per hour. Four and a half hours were required for the trip. . . ."

She attended the July 4 celebration at the home of the United States ambassador, she said in the letter.

Miss Graham will return to the campus before the opening of the regular session.

"Poppa, what's a millennium?" "Rastus, dat is de same thing as a centennial, 'cept it's got more legs."

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Did you know that there has been set aside a special day for remembering our friends?

IT IS FRIENDSHIP DAY,
SUNDAY, AUGUST 7

We are showing a wide variety of appropriate cards for this occasion.

Come in and select several.

Warwick's Gift Shop

Scenes at Nursery School: Orange Juice Time and a "Class in Painting"



Mid-morning orange juice time was a happy period for the children of the summer nursery school sponsored as a laboratory for advanced students in Home Economics 411. The above photograph shows some of the children enjoying their beverage. Watching them at the rear are left to right: Miss Angie Nall of Beaumont, director of the school; Mrs. E. J. Cundiff, mother of two of the children; and Miss Mildred Shuman of Borger, and Miss Mildred Bailey of Olton, students. At the left some of the art-minded boys are painting scenes of their own choosing. Above them, on sheets of heavy paper, are two complete pictures.

Student teachers assisted Miss Nall in supervising the children's play and in teaching them better social habits. The youngsters, ranging in ages from 2 to 4, worked in clay, crayon, cutting, and paints, as well as at the sand table and with various toys. Outdoors, they had a "jungle gym" with slides, see-saws, a climbing tower, and other apparatus.

All senior students of home economics are required to enroll for the course in which the nursery school is a laboratory. Parents, too, took much interest in the school. Each Friday evening Miss Nall talked to parents and directed an open forum on child care.

The six-week nursery school was so successful that the organization of parents is continuing the plan on a limited scale. The children are meeting at the various homes, with Miss Bailey assisting in their direction.

Children who attended the school included: Corinne Lassers, Elaine Cundiff, Dorothy Elizabeth Neblett, Maylin Euland, Dick Sanders, Jimmie Cundiff, Jerry Williams, Chandler Foster, J. A. Walker, Marshall Jones, David Olin Hinkle, John Miller, Larry DeVine, Lynn Dillard, and Bobby Ford.

Walkovers Are Only Undefeated Team in Volleyball Tourney

Walkovers remain the only undefeated team in the volleyball round-robin tournament being played in the women's gymnasium each Wednesday evening, under the direction of the women's physical education department.

The tourney is in its second round. The Walkovers were victorious over the tall Whirlwinds in the opening game by counts of 15-3; 15-5. Last week they defeated the Bulldogs in a fast and flashy game.

The Goldbugs defeated a new entry team, Rattlesnakes, by scores of 15-3; 15-9. The contests will be continued Wednesday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

\$125,000 Being Spent for Recreation Facilities At Buffalo Dam

Recreational features at Buffalo Dam will cost \$125,000 is the statement made this week by engineers in charge of construction.

The cabins will be completed during the coming week. Construction was started Monday on the bath house, which will be 30x140 feet. The main building will be one story, with two dressing room sections for men and women. A two-story office and outlook over the lake for the keeper will divide the dressing rooms.

The bath house will be equipped with the latest in shower fixtures with circulating hot water. All of the cabins will likewise be equipped with running hot and cold water. Natural gas and electric lights will be provided in both the bath house and the cabins.

The beach leading from the bath house to the lake will be sanded and will be kept in splendid order. Work on the road is progressing rapidly.

Congressman Marvin Jones spent two hours on the government property Friday, going over the details of construction for the purpose of recommending changes that might be advisable.

A full crew of men will be kept on the job until the major projects are completed. It is hard to say now just how long all of the men will be kept at work.

A girl can be very sweet when she wants.

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IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL!
— Don't Cheat Yourself —
THE BUFFALO BARBER SHOP
George Taylor Wayne Porter

All-College Dance Is Feature of Tri Tau Summer Reunion

Tri Tau, college social club for men, entertained former members of the organization and students of the College at their second summer all-college dance given Wednesday night in the ballroom of Cousins Hall. The hop was a feature of the club's summer reunion.

D. L. Malin and his orchestra of Amarillo provided the music. The ballroom was decorated with red and blue lights with the club emblem under a spotlight at the end of the dance floor.

Members and former members of the club attending the frolic were Bill Kline of Amarillo, Bryan Morgan of Shamrock, J. B. Dotson of Amarillo, Millard Nobles of Amarillo, John Simms of Mobeetie, Joe McNeill of Amarillo, Meredith Warren of Canyon, Jack Pate of Amarillo, Leo Duflet of Canyon, Pat Falls of Snyder, Owen Harvey of Shamrock, Ernest Schelhaugen of Hereford, Dan Hemphill of Littlefield, and Woolworth Russell of Amarillo.

Coming Marriage of Former Student Is Announced July 26

The coming marriage of Miss Mary Frances Templeton, graduate of the College, to John Walker of Lubbock, was announced at a coffee given Tuesday by Mrs. Cleo Templeton of Wellington.

Miniature bridesmaids with scrolls revealed the wedding date set for August 19. The entertainment rooms were beautifully decorated with bouquets of phlox, daisies, petunias, and water lilies.

Miss Templeton is a daughter of Mrs. Cleo Templeton and a granddaughter of the late Judge E. H. Small, pioneer settler of Collingsworth County.

She was graduated from Wellington High School before entering W. T. and during the last year has taught in the schools at Shamrock.

IN THE FAR EAST
A distinguished man from Boston took a Western trip for his vacation. Strolling around Salt Lake City one day, he made the acquaintance of a little Mormon girl.

"I'm from Boston," he said to her. "I suppose you do not know where Boston is?"

"Oh, yes, I do," answered the girl eagerly. "Our Sunday school has a missionary there."

Old-time melodramas stopped when the villain was killed, but many modern theatricals are killed if the villain is merely stopped.

Classroom Films Being Shown

Plans to develop a circulating film library are continuing with the showing of films of interest to every department of the College this week.

The presenting of the films, which is under the direction of H. E. Erickson, district manager of Erpi Classroom Films, Inc., began yesterday at 1:30 p. m.

Six groups of films have already been shown and the next showing is scheduled in room 312 at 11:30 Tuesday morning. On Tuesday afternoon in Room 312, the following will be shown: 1:30, Music; 2:20, Physics; 3:30, Chemistry, and the last in this series will be shown Wednesday morning at 9:30 in the dean of women's office.

BORN NATURALISTS

Two small boys were walking in the woods, seeking for adventure and what they might find. One picked up a chestnut burr. "Tommy," he called excitedly, "come here quick! I've found a porcupine egg."

Patronize Prairie Advertisers.

She Left Farm for Airline Post



From farm girl to airline official is quite a jump—but pretty Karen Erickson, above, made it. Reared near Edmore, N. D., the 24-year-old miss is now traffic representative for Northwest Airlines in New York City.

Seniors at Randall Hall Entertained At Formal Dinner

Randall Hall entertained its nineteen graduating seniors at dinner Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Centerpieces for the tables were white tapers set in maroon crepe paper surrounded with dark red dahlias. Place cards were in the form of scrolls tied with maroon ribbon.

Miss Frances Usery entertained with two piano numbers. Miss Virginia Lee Hussey gave the toast to the seniors and Miss Mattabel Downing gave the response. The final musical number was played by Robert Axtell accompanied by his brother, Hall Axtell.

Faculty guests for the occasion were: Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hill, Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Jarrett, Dr. and Mrs. Harris Cook, Mrs. Geraldine Green, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Shirley, Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Sheffy, Miss Ruth Cross, Miss Elva Fronabarger, Miss Darthula Walker, Miss Mary E. Hudspeth, Prof. and Mrs. J. L. Duflet, Miss Ruth Lowes, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Johnson, Mrs. Tommie Montfort, Miss Frances Usery, and Miss Hellen Hickman.

Other guests included Mrs. J. W. Shanklin of Houston, Mrs. Lemore Hill of Amarillo, Mrs. Mack Garner of Amarillo, Mrs. Elford Smith, Mr. Robert Axtell, and Mr. Hall Axtell.

"Young man," said a father to the suitor for his daughter's hand, "can you support a family?"

"I-I" stammered the suitor meekly, "only wanted Mable."

Has your son's college education been of any value?

Oh, yes, it cured his mother of bragging about him.

"Miss Southwest" Candidate



Mrs. G. L. Stanley, pictured above, is a candidate for the title of "Miss Southwest." She stood eighth in the competition yesterday in a field of twenty-three candidates. The winner will be featured in the Old Southwest Days pageant, and will receive two round trip plane tickets to Hollywood. Mrs. Stanley is the former Myrtle McGowen.

TONIGHT! ONLY! TONIGHT!

The Speech Department

of

West Texas State College

presents

"Tempest and Sunshine"

Good Old Fashioned Melodrama

By Mary J. Holmes

---A COSTUME PLAY---

QUAINT



DELIGHTFUL



and a little
ABSURD



POPULAR WHEN GRANDMOTHER WAS A GIRL!

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2
EDUCATION AUDITORIUM

8:15 O'CLOCK
ADMISSION 25c

Buffalo T Club Goes Picnicing At Palisades

Buffalo T Club held its second social affair of the summer Sunday afternoon when members of the club and their guests went to Palisade picnicking. Volleyball, horse-shoe pitching, washer pitching and leap frog took the entertainment spotlight.

Buffalo T Club held the picnic in the form of a reunion. Lettermen, not attending college who returned, were Foster Watkins, ace Buffalo quarterback and Glyndon Riley, tennis star.

A high jump contest was held for the active members of the club to furnish the feature attraction of the day. Craig Walling, exhibiting the same ability as he has shone on the gridiron and cage floor, took high honors. Active sponsor, Tony Dougal, served as official of the contest.

Those taking part in the fun were: Mr. and Mrs. Milton Neilson, Mr. and Mrs. Blake Lyde, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Murry, Mr. and Mrs. Odell Washington, Ann Palmeyer and Foster Watkins, Lother Stephenson and Betty Blythe, Jimmie Holston and Pearl Kilmer, Reece Nowlin and Virginia Roberts, Glyndon Riley and Billie Ruth King, Craig Walling and Mary Alice Patterson, William Bigwell, Coach Tony Dougal, and Mrs. Latimer.

Timing Sports with Bill

Several fans disagreed with a decision rendered by Umpire Buck Amburn during the Walter Irvin, All-star clash. In case some of the fans don't remember the circumstances, here is the way the play was executed—with the bases loaded, the Amarillo batter hit to Kendrick, All-star pitcher, Kendrick, thinking there were two outs threw out the batter at first base—the first baseman, Bill Dillard, who realized there was only one out, threw home. Did Stephenson, the All-star catcher, have to tag the runner? Was it a force run?

Netters In Spotlight

Miss Dalton Wins Amarillo Tourney

Panaroma of Sports

Walker Wins Final Berth in Tourney

Imogene Dalton, ace W. T. woman netter, left little doubt in the minds of Amarillo tennis fans as to who is the leading woman net star of this region when she stroked her way to championships in two divisions in the finals of the Amarillo City Tournament Sunday. Miss Dalton ran away with all honors in the all-college tournament held before the Amarillo tourney.

Miss Dalton turned back Camilla Wheatley 6-0, 6-2, in the finals of the women's singles after she had defeated Iris Peters in the semi-finals. She drew a bye in the first round matches. Teaming with Glen Milner, Miss Dalton advanced to the semi-finals of another division, mixed doubles. The Dalton-Milner combination was eliminated by Miss Iris Peters and Cullen Crain, who won in the finals.

Miss Dalton took her second high honors of the day when she teamed with Twillie Mae Thompson to walk away with the women's doubles crown by downing Iris Peters and Camilla Wheatley, 6-3, 6-4. Miss Thompson had previously defeated Annette Hurlock and Mrs. Redman in the first round, 8-6, 6-0.

Cullen Crain, former schoolboy tennis star of District 1, dominated the men's division when he took the championship in five divisions, men's singles, men's doubles, mixed doubles, junior singles, and junior doubles.

After taking the spotlight in the women's division of the Amarillo tournament, Miss Dalton said that she would team with Glyn Riley, former W. T. tennis captain, in an attempt to capture the mixed doubles crown of the Tri-State Tournament to be held in Amarillo. Miss Dalton is defending woman singles champion of the Tri-State meet.

Use of Leisure Time Discussed by Dean Jarrett

Dean R. P. Jarrett spoke at the Rotary Club luncheon Tuesday discussing the use of leisure time.

The speaker pointed to the two parts of every person's life—that which was concerned with his economic welfare, and that part not directly connected with making a living. Just now great stress is being laid upon the latter part. A great problem exists today because of so many persons not having a vocation to follow. If these had been trained to employ their leisure time, perhaps many of them would find some field of useful work.

Various agencies now encourage leisure time. Industry plans to retire persons at certain ages; the government has entered the retirement business; teacher retirement is an agency in the field of the speaker. It is very evident that those who are to be retired should be trained to use profitably this leisure time.

Three things are needed because of this added leisure:

1. Power to play—to enjoy play, relax.
2. Do something in the way of a hobby.
3. Ability to follow some field of information, of which the greatest is reading.

The world has become more complex because of the shortened day of labor, the shortened year of labor, and because of retirement. Therefore, as people grow older they should be prepared to do something aside from their usual vocation.

Visitors present were: Don Harris of Littlefield; W. H. Drake of Canadian; C. E. Sherrill of Seagraves; N. F. Nelson, O. W. Wright, Phil Purdum, Oran Thomas, John C. Fain, all of Amarillo; Dr. Robert Jarrett and Rev. Sam Thomas of Canyon.

Frankie Dodson, summer graduate, will teach in the Lockney schools next term.

Miss Ernestine Cundiff, Littlefield, visited Miss Myrtle Marion Shaw of Littlefield here last week.

QUEER

It's a funny world. If a man gets money, he's a grafter. If he keeps it, he's a capitalist. If he spends it, he's a playboy. If he doesn't get it, he's a ne'er-do-well. If he doesn't try to get it, he lacks ambition. If he gets it without working for it, he's a parasite. And if he accumulates it after a lifetime of hard work, he's a sucker.

A gentleman to whom an Irishman had applied for work asked if he knew anything about woodwork. Assured that the applicant knew everything about the carpentry trade, he said:

"Well, can you make a Venetian blind?"

"It's a treat, sor, to see me at the job," said the son of Erin.

"How would you do it, then?"

"Why, I'd just poke my finger in his eye, sor."

Following Minor Sports

By JERRY MANZER

And now, let's talk about golf, the royal and ancient game. Royal in a larger and better sense than if it had been the pastime of kings. It is this game that brings to many the health and healing of outdoor life. It is a game particularly fitted for our modern world, which needs just the kind of relaxation with mild but healthful exercise. It calls for vigorous walking, and that not over a hard pavement or a dusty thoroughfare, but over cool, springy turf. To this exercise it adds the incentive of an interesting competition and the fascination of an opportunity for the development of great skill. Mind and body share in the game, and the resulting mental relaxation, is one of its greatest charms for men of affairs. Yes, Mr. Incoming Student, W. T. has a fine golf course just a short distance from the campus.

And then let's crawl between the ropes of the boxing ring for a few rounds of discussion. There are people who can see in boxing nothing but a brutal and degrading animal activity, just as there are those who are enthusiastic over it. Let's take a position midway between the extremes. From our sensible position we can see that prize-fight, much as they appeal to us, and interested as we get in the newspaper talk about big bouts, are not much closer to really worthy sport than dog-fights are. We can also see that boxing in a clean amateur way is one of the best sports for developing strength, and agility, and coolness, and the power of self-defense. Certainly there is no prettier sight than two lads sparring, their muscles all in play, dodging, advancing, letting fly with left or right, side-stepping, blocking, feinting, jumping again to the attack. And certainly the principals in the sparring-bout know that in no other sport are they kept more fully alive and alert, a heavy price being set upon a moment's slacking of the attention. In addition, boxing reveals to you your own character, and the characters of those you box with. It may even be said that you do not know your friend until you have boxed with him.

SENIORS—

(Continued from first page)

have filed applications for bachelor's degrees to be granted at the end of the summer term, according to Registrar D. A. Shirley. Twenty bachelor of arts, 133 bachelor of science, and three degrees of bachelor of administration will be granted. In addition, eight master's degrees will be given by the graduate school.

Plans for the first out-door commencement in the history of the college are being rapidly completed, according to Gonda Biggers, president of the class. The processional will form at Randall Hall, according to long-established custom, and move up the long center walk to the concrete slab in front of the Administration building. The college orchestra will be placed back under the trees, near the Guenther memorial fountain. The speaker's stand will be placed at the top of the steps, in the main entrance to the building, and degrees will be presented from that point. Seats to accommodate a huge crowd will be stretched across the lawn and into the campus drives. All driveways in that vicinity will be roped off, and no cars will be allowed in that section of the campus.

A public address system will be used, in order that the exercises may be easily audible.

Senior Week Schedule

The calendar for Senior Week, beginning Sunday, August 21, and continuing through Friday, August 26, follows:

Sunday, August 21, 11 a. m.—Baccalaureate Address.
Monday, August 22—Open.
Tuesday, August 23, 7:30 p. m.—

Kansas Teachers Will Play Buffs October 29

Al Baggett, Buffalo mentor, now studying at Columbia University in New York, has announced another opponent for his lads in the coming season—the Kansas State Teachers of Pittsburg.

The Gorillas, as the Pittsburg men are called, belong to the Central Intercollegiate conference, in which they have won many championships. The head football coach is Edward "Blue" Howell, a graduate of the University of Nebraska. Their encounter here will be the annual homecoming attraction, and it will be the first meeting of these teams.

Coach Baggett is negotiating for a game here on November 19. This probably will close his schedule. He had intended to open the season September 16, but this date is still open and likely will not be filled.

REPORTER—

(Continued from first page)

as the readers might think. The trees and grass are tremendously thirsty even if the students are not. . . not enough, in the opinion of the college nurse. . . I waited.

A Horrible Thought

Suddenly it occurred to me that I had a date, but not with the painters. The latter had come down a few feet by shaking a rope when needing a new space to paint, but their buckets must be larger than I thought. With equal suddenness I thought of the possibility of climbing up to where the men were, and I realized that subconsciously I had been avoiding this idea. In a moment I was on my feet, rubbing a crick out of my neck, and dizzily squinting up the ridiculously small row of steps along one of the legs.

I knew that I must climb the thing. Memories of heroic reportorial exploits raced through my mind. I tried a step, gingerly, then another. At the end of a minute I was fully six feet off the ground. At the end of another minute I had the courage to look upward. The tower swayed dizzily, floating through the skies where snowy clouds looked like masses of cotton. My fingers were white against the black steel. My eyes sought and held the ground. I breathed deeply.

Corrigan Did It!

This won't do, I reasoned; this is silly. Ladders are climbed every day. Besides, there's that guy Corrigan. He didn't keep his eyes on the water and calculate the effect of a forced landing. He flew by faith, faith in himself and his plane, munched a chocolate bar, and reached his goal (never mind what he said). That's the spirit! All I needed was faith in myself and . . . that ladder. The ladder looked solid enough, good for a score of years. I climbed . . . and climbed . . . breathed . . . and climbed.

There were breathless moments when an amateurish toe slipped a fraction of an inch or when, gaining courage, I tumbled a grab for the next iron plate. I dared a downward glance and was a bit thrilled by my ascent. I hazarded no more upward exploring. But I could now hear the swish of paint brushes. Shortly a dangling heel came into view and a rather matter-of-fact voice said:

"Now that you're here, what do you want?"

Welcome words!

"I want to puff a minute," I replied, "then I want to ask you fellows a few questions."

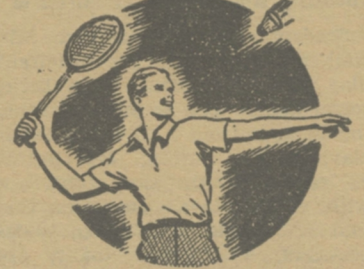
Got the Names, Anyway

I am happy to report, Mr. Editor, that the names of the painters are L. C. Kurtz and A. J. Toole, of the Southwest Tower Tank Service of Amarillo—L. C. like in lower case and A. J. like Andrew Jackson. I had to trust my memory because my hands were jealous. Neither one would quit hugging the steel plates unless the other did and the pencil in my hip pocket seemed as far away as the pyramids.

We talked some more, Mr. Editor, and Mr. Kurtz and Mr. Toole mentioned some statistics, but I was interested in more thrilling data—and my grip on things. Mr. Kurtz assured me that he was in no danger. He has worked on flag-poles, towers, and smokestacks for twelve years and has had nothing more serious than a hang-nail. His calmness about the whole thing was positively vulgar. A man whose life hangs in the balance suspended only by tiny vegetable fibers ought to realize the drama of his act. His insurance company does, at any rate.

An Enjoyable View

He showed a nervousness I at-



The schedule as it stands:

Sept. 23—Daniel Baker College at Canyon.
Sept. 30—East Texas State at Commerce.
Oct. 7—Southeastern Okla. Teachers at Canyon.
Oct. 15—Hardin-Simmons U. at Abilene.
Oct. 21—Oklahoma City U. at Canyon.
Oct. 29—Kansas State College of Pittsburg at Canyon.
Nov. 5—Sul Ross State at Canyon.
Nov. 12—New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell.
Nov. 19—Open date.
Nov. 24—St. Benedict's College of Atchison.

The first five games listed are night games.

Eighteen lettermen, well distributed among the various positions, will report to Baggett and Assistant Coach Anthony Dougal early in September. An exceptionally good series of practices during spring training developed a spirit and sense of timing which the mentors had longed for. Filling of big gaps at fullback and center appears to be less of a worry than was at first apparent.

The 1938 Buffaloes will be heavy and fast, with brainy quarterbacking, some of the best passing in the Southwest, and plenty of reserves for most positions.

Appointment of a new freshman coach to replace Bob Cox is expected any day now. Cox went to Carlsbad, N. M., to become high school coach there—his first independent venture as a mentor. He grew up under Baggett, who gave him his blessing in the new post.

The Buffs decided on the co-captain system for next season. The twin leaders are Blake Lyde of Childress, great blocking back, and Henry Fields of Groom, letterman guard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jenkins, graduates of W. T., spent last week in Canyon at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hill. They were accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Shanklin.

OLYMPIC

"WHERE IT'S ALWAYS COOL"

TUESDAY—PAL NITE GLORIA STUART MICHAEL WHALEN in "ISLAND IN THE SKY" 2 for 25c — 1 for 20c	WEDNESDAY — THURSDAY BURNS & ALLEN Martha Raye — Bob Hope in "COLLEGE SWING" also NEWS — COMEDIES
Friday and Saturday Matinee WILLIAM BOYD in "PARTNERS OF THE PLAINS" 10c TO ALL	SATURDAY NIGHT LLOYD NOLAN SHIRLEY ROSS in "PRISON FARM" also SELECTED SHORTS

SUNDAY — MONDAY

Two years in a row the Academy Award winner—now in her greatest role!

LUISE RAINER
The Joy Wife
with Melvyn DOUGLAS · Robert YOUNG
Barbara O'NEIL · H. B. WARNER
Screen Play by Zoe Akins
Directed by Richard Thorpe
Produced by Merian C. Cooper