

## War in Europe

# France Girds Herself For Greatest Struggle

Special I.N.S. Service to the Texan

France braced herself early Sunday for the greatest fight in her war-torn history.

German troops were closer to Paris than Philadelphia is to New York, and French official sources admitted that Hitler's legions were drawing ever nearer the French capital.

The German drive was checked, said the French, but not stopped. Furious fighting raged all Saturday, and French military quarters expected a redoubled offensive Sunday.

In Belgium, British expeditionary field headquarters announced early Sunday that British and Belgian forces were "standing firm" on a new line. Thousands of reinforcements were streaming across France to the battle area, G.H.Q. declared. (The new line extends presumably west of Antwerp and Brussels down to Namur.)

Germany's military machine early Sunday fastened an iron grip on Antwerp and swept farther west in a race to seize Belgium's vital channel ports from which direct assaults could be leveled against Great Britain, the Nazi high command stated in Berlin.

While a German pincer drive of mechanized troops on the southern flank pressed to within 60 miles of Paris, according to Nazi claims, the Reich's northern wing hammered a looping push from Antwerp toward Zeebrugge and Ostend. These Belgian ports lie less than 60 miles from the English southern coast.

In Paris, Premier Paul Renaud Saturday night assumed a dictatorial command of all France's armed forces, following a cabinet shakeup, and grimly warned his people that the German drive on Paris has placed the nation in the gravest danger in its history.

With Germany's thundering herds of flame-throwing, shell-belching tanks reaching Guise and Landrecies, not more than 85 miles from the center of Paris, an armada of sixteen Nazi bombers roared over the French capital Saturday night in the first air raid of the current campaign on the city.

Defeated also was the first landing of German parachute troops deep in France. The Nazi parachutists, not large in numbers, were quickly annihilated, it was stated.

Meanwhile the German flag was hoisted over Antwerp after nine days of fighting, or fifty-seven days ahead of the first World War schedule. The troops of Imperial Germany occupied Antwerp October 9, 1914, after shelling the city eleven days. They invaded Belgium August 4, 1914, in the first conflict.

London reported R.A.F. planes bombed oil stores in Hamburg and Bremen, and claimed ten German planes were shot down over France. Dutch resistance appeared broken with the fall of two Zeeland Islands.

Italy Saturday night replied to President Roosevelt's request that Premier Mussolini keep the Italians out of the war. The reply was sent through the embassy in Washington, but the contents were not revealed. While earlier reports said Mr. Roosevelt's message was well received, the tone of the government-controlled Italian press in Rome became increasingly bellicose toward the Allied cause.

While Germany's mechanized troops moved to within a day's thrust of Paris, all the twenty-one American republics, including the United States, condemned Hitler's invasion of Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg as "unjustifiable." A joint declaration of the Pan-American nations, meeting in Washington, D. C., called Germany a "ruthless" violator of neutrality.

## A Week of War

### MONDAY

Germany sealed the fate of Holland today by the capture of the Moerdijk bridge in central portion of the small nation. This means that the blitzkrieg has virtually cut Holland in two. Near Arnhem another column was striking and still another thundered through northeastern Holland. Finding the situation too precarious, Queen Wilhelmina fled to London amid showers of Nazi bombs.

### TUESDAY

Holland capitulated to Germany after a dramatic proclamation by General Henri Winkelman, commander-in-chief of the Dutch armies. With momentum increased after the victories in Holland, the Nazi troops and airplanes tore in to the little Maginot, taking Sedan.

### WEDNESDAY

French troops launched a terrific counter-attack in attempt to pinch off the sag made in French defenses by the German capture of Sedan. A statement from the high command said that the Nazis had been bottled up in a six-kilometer pocket by dual French onslaughts.

The Nazi columns are pounding Namur and vicinity with "ever increasing intensity."

### THURSDAY

German mechanized troops and war planes thundered fiercely at Belgo-Allied defenses from Sedan to Antwerp in a desperate effort to crash through to Brussels and farther into France. They were met with strong resistance.

President Roosevelt dramatically sent Premier Mussolini a personal message urging him to do his utmost to prevent the war from spreading into southern Europe.

Also the President went before Congress and asked for an additional \$1,182,000,000 for national defense. Among other things the new program will launch a drive to build an American air force of 50,000 planes.

### FRIDAY

Scattered all resistance in front of it the Nazi juggernaut rolled into Brussels, Malines, and Louvain. In Louvain the British forces had temporarily stopped the German troops but after a heavy battle, they gave way under repeated strafing from the air and fire from the mechanized columns.

From their foot hold near the Sambre and Aisne Rivers, Nazi forces have pierced deep into French territory. It was reported that they reached Rethel, only 100 miles northeast of Paris.

In the United States a meeting of all U. S. aviation manufacturers was called by the high command of the United States Army. Plans will be drawn up for the establishment of the 50,000-plane air force.

### SATURDAY

As Allied forces continually fell back in Belgium and France Generalissimo Gamelin sent out the dramatic command to "conquer or die."

Meanwhile the Allies tried to prepare for a desperate, intensive counter-attack. The Nazis are now in the heart of Belgium and have taken the last two of Holland's islands of coastal defense.

## Winner



FRANK GARDNER

## Frank Gardner Receives Award

Graduate Student  
Called 'Outstanding'

Frank J. Gardner of Alice, a graduate student in the Department of Geology, was selected an "Outstanding Student in Geology" by the South Texas Geological Society in conjunction with the American Association of Petroleum Geologists at their annual award meeting in San Antonio.

The award was based on recommendation by the faculty and on popular vote of the society after the presentation of papers by the three competing students. The title of the papers this year was "The Relationship of Unconformities to Oil and Gas Accumulation." The other papers considered were written by Mack Sanford and Lewis H. Rogers, senior geology students.

The award consists of two years of honorary membership in the American Association of Petroleum Geologists and a bound set of the association bulletins for the past year.

Gardner, a candidate for a doctor of philosophy degree in geology, is an assistant in the Department of Geology. He received his bachelor of arts degree in August, 1936, and his master of arts degree in June, 1938.

He is the author of several books and publications dealing with the oil industry in Texas. He has also appeared in numerous musical shows in which he sings, usually in Spanish, and plays the guitar.

The meeting Friday night was "University of Texas Night." More than fifty students and faculty members attended.

## Union Employee Injured in Fire

Jack C. Elrod, University student who inhaled a large quantity of fumes when a vaporizing machine he was using to moth-proof a rug at the Texas Union Saturday afternoon exploded, was reported as not in a serious condition by authorities at St. David's Hospital Saturday night.

Elrod, an N.Y.A. worker, was in a closed room when the vaporizer shorted in the motor. The vapor jar above the motor exploded and the fumes caught fire, spreading over the rug. Elrod was standing next to the machine and attempted to put out the fire. M. J. W. Sansom, Union janitor, saw the flames and came to his assistance with a fire extinguisher.

## McCurdy to Sponsor U. T. Business Group

John McCurdy, executive secretary of the Ex-Students' Association, will sponsor the University Chamber of Commerce next year, Marion Key, president, announced Saturday.

The club will continue its activities throughout the summer, with meetings in the form of luncheons.

The newly elected officers are Key, president; Harvey Weeth, first vice-president; Harper Leiper, second vice-president; Frank Clements, secretary; and Allen Taylor, treasurer.

## Naval Reservist Jobs Are Open to Graduates

Graduate students of the University between the ages of 21 and 26, who are interested in positions as naval reserve officers are being interviewed by Arno Nowotny, director of the Student Employment Bureau. The salary for such positions is \$125 a month, plus expenses.

## No Oil Shortage Facing Fighters, Says Geologist

Dr. DeGolyer Thinks  
Germany Is Using  
Her Reserve Supply

Neither the Allies nor Germany are in immediate danger of running short of oil fuel supplies, Dr. E. L. DeGolyer, professor of geology, declared Saturday.

A distinguished professor of geology at the University, Dr. DeGolyer has been internationally prominent for his introduction of geophysics to oil exploration and for his developments in western hemisphere oil fields.

Germany is at a disadvantage, according to the figures on pre-war consumption and an estimate of the present wartime consumption, Dr. DeGolyer said, but pointed out that in the years preceding the war the Nazis had increased their imports of oil from thirty-nine million barrels in 1936 to fifty-four million barrels in 1939. Further, they are manufacturing oil from coal in enormous quantities.

While Germany's pre-war consumption was, at its highest, fifty-four million barrels and her own estimate of wartime consumption is 110 million barrels, this new drain may be offset for a time by the oil which she has stored and by the oil obtained from coal.

The present sources from which Germany might obtain oil, the Czechoslovakian, Austrian, Polish, Hungarian, and Rumanian fields, produced in 1939 a total of only fifty-six million barrels, little more than Germany's peacetime needs—even if the Nazis were able to obtain the entire supply from these fields.

The Allies now get most of their oil from Iraq and Iran on the Persian Gulf where it is piped to Tripoli in northwestern Africa, and taken by tankers through the Mediterranean to England and France. This area produced 125 million barrels in 1939 and is controlled by Great Britain through the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company.

England and France imported 129 million barrels of oil in 1936 and 141 million in 1939—an unimportant gain as against that of Germany during the same period. They estimate their wartime consumption will reach two and one-half times that of peacetime.

England makes oil from coal, Dr. DeGolyer said, but the quantity does not compare with the quantity manufactured by Germany, largely because England does not have the facilities.

Undoubtedly, he said, the production of the Mediterranean fields has been stepped up to supply almost the entire needs of the Allies. Recent shifts in Mediterranean maneuvers have probably hampered tanker service in that area. In that case, the Allies' best oil resource lies in the United States or in Venezuela.

There is enough oil in Venezuela and southwestern United States to fill the needs of all the belligerents, but England is the only country able to reach it. The distance to England is almost the same as that from the eastern end of the Mediterranean Sea.

Dr. DeGolyer said that in case of a long war, Germany would be seriously handicapped unless the coal oil could be produced in sufficient quantities to offset the disappearance of the reserve stock now being used.

Dr. DeGolyer pointed out that the present annual consumption of the United States Army and Navy totals eleven million barrels. Wartime consumption would probably reach 150 million barrels.

## C. Reed Granberry Made Engineer Journal Head

C. Reed Granberry, professor of electrical engineering, has been named faculty editor of The Journal of Architecture, Engineering and Industry, quarterly magazine published by the College of Engineering, for the 1940-41 school year. A. D. Payne was selected student editor.

Other members of the faculty staff are G. H. Fancher, professor of petroleum engineering, associate editor; Hugh L. McMath, assistant professor of architecture, art editor; V. L. Doughtie, professor of mechanical engineering, business manager; Worth F. Cottingham, instructor in drawing, circulation manager; and Judson S. Swearingin, assistant professor of chemistry, and Banks McLaurin, associate professor of civil engineering, associate circulation managers.

# Texas Finishes Successful Season By Beating A. & M. Again, 9-8

## Class in War: 1917



## U. T. World War Memories Revived By Accentuation of Present Crisis

By C. O. BROWN

## Society Charter Given to Band

Chapter Installation  
Completed Saturday

Installation of the University's Alpha Tau chapter of Kappa Kappa Psi, honorary band fraternity, was completed Saturday night at a banquet at the Driskill Hotel with the presentation of the local chapter's charter by an installation team from the University of Oklahoma.

Officers recently elected for the new chapter are Van Kirkpatrick, president; Randle Tankersley, vice-president; Ernest Ludwig, secretary; Philipp Dieter Jr., treasurer; Lloyd Roach Peterson, editor; and Jimmy Newman, sergeant-at-arms.

H. J. Lutch Stark, member of the Board of Regents and benefactor of the Longhorn Band, will be initiated into active membership of the fraternity.

Oklahoma delegates were Herman V. Ziemer, national treasurer; Eldon Chandler and Ernest McIntyre, president and secretary, respectively, of the Delta chapter; and Merle S. Draper, C. B. Higgins Jr., Arch Joad McDonald, Jack Ned Smith, Ralph Scargill, Duane Hunter, and Robert M. Wright.

The visitors were taken on a sightseeing tour of the campus Saturday morning by George E. Hurt, director of the Longhorn Band.

The following members of the Longhorn Band will be charter members of Kappa Kappa Psi: Lynn Anderson, Basil Bell, John Binnion, George Blevins, Kenneth Brown, Randolph Foster Jr., Joe Fugitt, John Galt, Stanley R. Grupp, Clarence Isensee, Wallace Johnson, Stanley Jung, Oliver Leppin, Robert Miller, Frank Murray, Billy Owens, V. H. Stevens Jr., Robert Teasdale Jr., Roy S. Thompson, Frank Wadley, Graden Willard.

## Stiff Collars of 1884 Graduation Evolved Into Confusion of Gowns

By DOROTHY WILLHITE

The thirteen young men who sat on the stage of the Millet Opera House on the morning of June 14, 1884, had little to worry them with regard to the right color of tassel to wear on their commencement cap, the right gown, or the right sleeves. The male graduate of the University of Texas wore a black suit and stiff-necked collar.

In 1889, the first co-ed to graduate from the University, the late Miss Jessie Andrews, dressed in pale pastel ruffles, received her bachelor of arts degree on this same stage, and received a bouquet of roses with her diploma.

The girl-graduate of the Nineteenth Century, however, has been replaced by a graduate whose main concern is what to wear under the right cap and gown. The male graduate now worries about which sleeve he should wear, and just what color the tassel on his cap should be.

The trouble was started by the adoption of an intercollegiate code for academic costume in May, 1895. The code was established for use in American colleges and universities by a commission composed of representative American educators, who met at Columbia University.

There are three types of gowns, the bachelor's the master's, and the doctor's. The bachelor's gown

President Roosevelt's request Tuesday for \$1,182,000,000 for increased national defenses brought to a lot of people the first realization of how close we are to war again. The above picture, of a machine gun class at the University's World War School of Military Aeronautics, indicates what happened at the University when the last Democratic president found himself in the unhappy position of having to ask Congress to declare a state of war.

The picture also indicates to some degree what we can expect in case the United States goes to war again. The last war and its effects on the University are not so far removed that we will not be able to note a decided similarity to conditions which will undoubtedly follow another declaration of war in the present crisis.

For several days before Congress declared a state of war, people all over the country felt that war was inevitable. At the University, military companies were already in the process of formation when war was declared on April 6, 1917.

Next morning, April 7, The Daily Texan carried this front-page banner: UNIVERSITY PREPARES FOR WAR. The story began:

"America's declaration of war upon Germany yesterday was the signal for the University, both faculty and students, to begin preparation for the conflict which appears to be at hand."

Overnight, military companies had been formed by students in the School of Law, College of Engineering, and Department of English, by different members of the faculty, and by residents of University Hall.

Classes were dismissed from 11 to 12 o'clock on April 7 for a mass meeting of students and faculty in front of the Law Building. There speeches were made and arrangements were completed for the Loyalty Day parade to be held the following Monday.

In the parade, Peregrinus, patron saint of the law students, and Alec, patron saint of the engineers, marched side by side, a See WORLD WAR, Page 3

## Seniors' Grades Outrank Others

Registrar's Figures  
Show U. T. Average

A higher percentage of seniors in The University of Texas made a C average for the first semester than did students of any other classification, figures recently released by the Registrar's office, reveal. The records of 8,744 students were included in the study, graduate and law students being omitted.

Of the seniors in all schools, 77.9 per cent made a C average, while but 66.6 per cent of the juniors did so. Sophomores had 57.2 per cent in the C class, while 50.9 per cent of the first year freshmen fell under this classification. Freshmen, other than first year, had the lowest percentage of all classifications—37.7 per cent.

About 57.3 per cent of all students in all schools made their C. Counting all classifications, the students in the College of Fine Arts led the others with 63.5 per cent. The Fine Arts seniors scored the only 100 per cent average in the survey.

The School of Business Administration, counting only juniors and seniors, averaged 69.1 per cent C. Recording the grades of juniors, sophomores, and seniors, the School of Education had 76.6 per cent of its enrollment within the required grade level. Engineer trailed with 49.7 per cent.

The computations were based on all final grades received; incompletes, postponements, drops, and withdrawals were not included. The ratings were made by giving three points for a semester hour of A, two points for a B, and one point for each C. Zeros were given for D, E, F, and G.

TEXAS A&M (8)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Baylor	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Bumpers	1	0	0	0	0	0
R. Stone, 1b	5	1	3	3	3	1
Alabrook, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Scoggin, 1b	4	0	2	4	0	0
Kirkpatrick, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
St. Lindsey, 2b	4	1	1	1	1	0
Jeffrey, 1b	4	0	1	5	0	0
Pugh, 1b	1	0	0	1	1	0
Vanderson, rf	1	0	0	1	1	1
BASS, cf	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. LINDSEY, p	1	1	0	0	0	0
PEDEN, p	2	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	38	8	9	24	7	8

\*Bumpers batted for Peden in ninth inning.

Score by innings:

TEXAS A&M.....021 002 030-8  
TEXAS.....330 201 00x-9

Runs batted in: Moers, Hill, Pfeil (2), Layden (2), Stevenson, B. Stone, Alabrook (2), Scoggin, Tom base hits: Layden, Pfeil, Stevenson, Jeffrey, Peden. Home run: Alabrook. Left on bases: A&M, 12; Texas, 8. Stolen bases: B. Stone, Pfeil. Struck out: by Peden, 5 (Kirkpatrick, J. Lindsey (2), Scoggin, Alabrook); by Still, 2 (Pugh, Bumpers); by R. Lindsey, 1 (Dumke); by Peden, 1 (Dumke, Croucher). Bases on balls: off Dumke, 9 (B. Stone, Scoggin, Stevenson, R. Lindsey, Ballow (3), Peden, Alabrook); off Bass, 3 (J. Lindsey, Croucher, Rawe); off R. Lindsey, 2 (Haas, Rawe); off Peden, 1 (Hoff); by Dumke, 1 (J. Lindsey). Double plays: B. Stone to J. Lindsey to Pfeil; Croucher to J. Stone to Hill. Passed balls: Rawe, 2. Time of game: 2:35.

See COLORS, Page 3

## Pfeil Is Star Of Slow Game

'Uncle Billy' Disch  
Watches From Bench

By CLYDE La MOTTE  
Texan Sports Editor

Clarence Pfeil backed up against the cliff in center field Saturday afternoon to gather in the ball for the final put out in the last baseball game of the Southwest Conference season.

It was a fitting climax for the cotton-headed Longhorn captain, as it rounded out three years of brilliant play. Too, the game had been dedicated to him by his teammates.

Incidentally, the score was Texas 9; Texas A&M, 8; but that mattered little, for Friday the Steers crowned themselves league champions for the twenty-first time by beating the Aggies, 19-6.

Pfeil's final catch was one of five he made out at Clark Field Saturday as the Steers and the Aggies staged a slow, anti-climatic contest. In addition, he made three hits, including a double, and scored four runs.

Besides Pfeil, Saturday marked the last collegiate performance for Bobby Moers, Johnny Hill, Joyce Rawe, and Charlie Still. Freddie Everett, catcher, also saw his eligibility end, although he did not play in the final game.

The victory for the Steers left their final standing at fourteen games won and one lost, far ahead of the second-place Aggies. Coupled with their 1939 record of fifteen straight victories, the Steers have won twenty-nine of their thirty games in the past two years. Only the Owls have a victory over the Longhorns during these two years.

At the rate the game opened it appeared that both teams wanted the season to last until June. The first two innings dragged on for an hour as the pitchers were hunting for home plate. In those two innings the Steers piled up six runs to two for the Cadets and it looked as if wobbly Bill Dumke might go the route.

He did last until the sixth when he walked the first two men to face him, got disgusted and sailed his glove off the field, following it to the bench. Charlie Still was rushed in and lasted out the game, although he had rough sailing in later innings. Dumke walked nine men in the first six innings and hit a batter to ruin a three-hit performance.

Still got through the seventh and ninth innings easily, retiring the men in order, but an eighth-inning blow-off almost cost the game. He allowed a single, double and home-run and a jittery defense behind him allowed three runs to be scored, bringing the Cadets to within one run of the Steers.

The Steers opened the scoring in the first by pushing across three runs on two walks, a single by Moers and a double by Pfeil and See TEXAN, Page 2

## The Box Score

TEXAS A&M (8)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Baylor	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Bumpers	1	0	0	0	0	0
R. Stone, 1b	5	1	3	3	3	1
Alabrook, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Scoggin, 1b	4	0	2	4	0	0
Kirkpatrick, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
St. Lindsey, 2b	4	1	1	1	1	0
Jeffrey, 1b	4	0	1	5	0	0
Pugh, 1b	1	0	0	1	1	0
Vanderson, rf	1	0	0	1	1	1
BASS, cf	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. LINDSEY, p	1	1	0	0	0	0
PEDEN, p	2	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	38	8	9	24	7	8

\*Bumpers batted for Peden in ninth inning.

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# Have the Yanks Begun Their Blitzkrieg? Defeat White Sox, 3-0

## National League Is at Standstill

Red Sox Maintain Their Top Position

The New York Yankees stepped out of the American League cellar Saturday when Monte Pearson blanked the Chicago White Sox with two hits and the Yanks won 3-0. The old hitting power of the champions seemed to have returned. Four of the New Yorkers were credited with two hits apiece and a total of eleven safeties were had by the winners. The Cleveland Indians lost on two deals Saturday when the Washington Senators beat them 3-2 in a two-run rally in the eighth inning. The Indians also lost Johnny Allen, star right-hander, when the 1938 twenty-game winner pulled a muscle in his throwing arm.

No other changes occurred in the major leagues. Both Brooklyn and Cincinnati lost their respective games and the leadership of the National League remained a virtual tie between the latter two clubs.

CHICAGO, May 18.—(INS)—Monte Pearson, veteran right-hander, held the Chicago White Sox to two hits today, as the New York Yankees turned in a 3-to-0 victory. The setback ran the string of White Sox home defeats to eight and the Yankees climbed into seventh place as the Chicagoans took over the cellar of the American League.

The Yankees won the game in the first inning when they moved a run across the plate, but clinched the proceedings in the sixth inning with two more runs, one of which was a homer by Tommy Henrich.

Score by innings:  
New York ..... 100 002 000—3  
Chicago ..... 000 000 000—0

DETROIT, May 18.—(INS)—The Detroit Tigers rallied for four runs in the seventh inning to take the lone game of the curtailed series from the Philadelphia Athletics today, 8-6.

The A's were guilty of five errors, two of which were combined with two hits and a walk by the Tigers in their lucky seventh. Buck Newsum went the full distance for Detroit, allowing seven hits, while Johnny Babich was charged with the loss.

Bob Johnson and Frank Hayes homered for the Macks and Frank Higgins for the Tigers.

Score by innings:  
Philadelphia ..... 202 001 010—6  
Detroit ..... 000 400 40x—8

CLEVELAND, May 18.—(INS)—Buddy Lewis clouted relief pitcher Harry Eisenstat's first pitch for a game-winning homer with a man on base in the eighth inning and Washington nipped Cleveland, 8-2, today.

After giving two hits and one run in seven innings, Johnny Allen pulled a tendon in his arm throwing out Ken Chase of the Senators and was replaced by Eisenstat in the eighth.

Cleveland scored twice in the seventh when Ray Mack singled with Heath and Keltner on base. Walker's double scored a run for Washington in the first.

Score by innings:  
Washington ..... 100 000 020—3  
Cleveland ..... 000 000 200—2

NEW YORK, May 18.—(INS)—New York's Giants today turned in a 6-to-4 victory over the Chicago Cubs who suffered a severe blow when second baseman Billy Herman twisted his ankle while receiving a throw in the eighth inning. Herman will be out indefinitely.

The Giants won the game with a three-run rally in the seventh inning combining Al Glossop's double, a pinch singled by Bob Seeds, safe bunts by Burgess Whitehead and Joe Moore and Hank Danning's decisive single.

With Billy Rogell, the only reserve Cub infielder, playing third in place of Stanley Hack who was hit in the head with a foul drive yesterday, Manager Gabby Hartnett was forced to send outfielder Augie Galan to fill in for Herman at second.

Harry Gumbert received victory credit.

Score by innings:  
Chicago ..... 000 040 000—4 8-1  
New York ..... 000 100 30x—6 11-1

NEW YORK, May 18.—(INS)—The St. Louis Cardinals smashed out five home runs today to defeat the Brooklyn Dodgers, 6-2.

Johnny Mize and Terry Moore each collected two circuit clouts and Joe Medwick hit one.

Pee-wee Reese scored both of the Dodgers runs. Luke Hamlin, who was replaced in the seventh, was the losing pitcher and Bill McGee the winner.

St. Louis ..... 000 111 003—6  
Brooklyn ..... 001 000 010—2

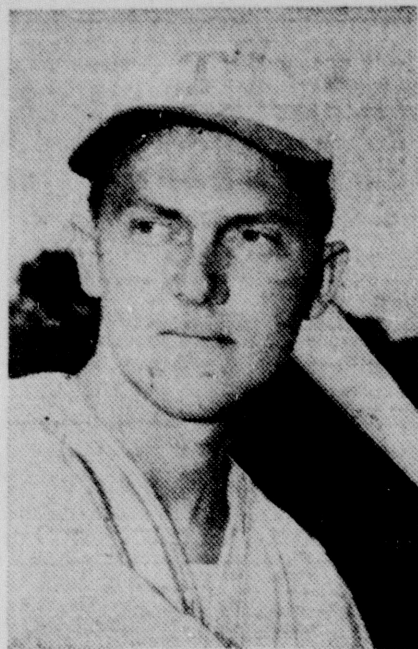
PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—(INS)—Knocking Paul Derringer from the box, the Philadelphia Phillies upset the league-leading Cincinnati Reds, 8-3, today to even the series.

The Phils scored two runs in the second, two in the third, and then

## Only Memories Now . . .



CLARENCE PFEIL



JOHNNY HILL



BOBBY MOERS



CHARLIE HAAS

The four men pictured above wrote a finis to their collegiate careers Saturday afternoon when the University of Texas baseball team downed the A.M. Cadets in the final game of the 1940 Southwest Conference season. The game was dedicated to Captain Clarence Pfeil, Steer center fielder. Freddie Everett, Joyce Rowe, Charles Still and Ned McDonald, not pictured, also concluded their work for the Orange and White.

## L.S.U. Wins Seventh Track Championship

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 16.—(INS)—Louisiana State University raced away with its seventh Southeastern Conference track and field championship this afternoon at Legion Field in Birmingham. Paced by Billy Brown and Frank Church, the purple and gold thin clads amassed 69 points.

Their best competitors, Georgia's Bulldogs, accumulated only 31 1-3 tallies, and finished a surprising second.

The performance of L.S.U. was reeled off as expected, but the Georgians bumped off Florida's highly geared Gators and Auburn's Plainsmen in a series of dramatic events that, in all, shattered but one conference record.

Auburn came up third with an aggregate score of 26 2-3. Alabama nudged in fourth by grabbing off 24 points and Florida finished fifth with a score of 15 1-6.

Helping Georgia manage its "dark horse" finish, Bob Salisbury set a new mark in the javelin thrust. He pitched the spear 212

feet 10 1-8 inches. This distance was an improvement over the mark of 208 feet 9 1/4 inches he made in the trial performances yesterday.

Vassa Cate and Henry Frederickson scored two more firsts for the Bulldogs, the former winning the 220-yard low hurdle race and the latter finishing first in the mile run.

### Magazine Sponsors Contest for Students

An article contest for students in American colleges and universities is being sponsored by Scribner's Commentator. Entries, which may be on any subject, should be written in the style of the Commentator.

First prize is a job with Scribner's; second prize, \$100; third prize, \$50; and the next sixteen prizes, \$25 each. The contest closes June 1.

shelled Derringer to cover with a four-run rally in the sixth.

Cincinnati scored its three runs in the first, but thereafter were handcuffed by Hugh Mulcahy, who registered his fourth victory of the season.

Score by innings:  
Cincinnati ..... 300 000 000—3  
Philadelphia ..... 022 004 00x—8

BOSTON, May 18.—(INS)—The Bees blasted their way out of the National League cellar today, breaking a six-game losing streak, as they pounded five Pittsburgh pitchers for twenty hits and fifteen runs.

Max West was Boston's leading batsman, getting four hits in five times at bat. West poled out his third homer of the season in the fourth with one aboard.

Chet Ross homered for the Bees in the fifth with two on base.

Max Butcher started on the mound for Pittsburgh. He was driven from the game in the fifth and was followed by Klinger, Heintzelman, Bauers and Lanning.

Paul Waner starred offensively for the Pirates, contributing a homer, double and single.

Score by innings:  
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## Steer Trackmen to Go to Princeton Meet

### National Races Also on Schedule

Shuttle Hurdlers Seek New Record

Coach Clyde Littlefield announced Saturday afternoon that the Longhorn track team plans to make two Eastern trips in June.

The shuttle hurdle relay team, which has turned in winning performances all season, will be matched against the Yale relay team at the exclusive Princeton invitational meet June 8. The Yale quartet won their event in the Penn Relays.

Those likely to make the trip are Boyce Gatewood, Ralph Baggett, Douglas Jacques, Coleman Pack, and Red Barefield. The invitation includes expenses for four. In case these five cannot make the trip on the allotment, one of the contestants will be eliminated. It is almost certain, however, that Gatewood will attend.

Two weeks after the Princeton meet, the squad will go to Minneapolis, Minn., the scene of the National Collegiate Meet, June 22.

Boyce Gatewood, Red Barefield, Jack Hughes, Beefus Bryan, and Fred Lee Ramsdell are assured of competing in this event.

### Texas --

(Continued from Page 1.)

two more walks. Dumke struck out to retire the side with the bases loaded. The Aggies came back in the first of the second to score twice after the first two men went out. Dumke walked three men in a row and Bob Stone singled, then Dumke walked Alsbrook to force in the second run.

The Steers picked up two more in the fourth and one in the sixth to end their scoring.

Bob Stone and Dave Alsbrook were the heavy hitters for the Cadets. Although Alsbrook got only one hit it was a rousing home run in the eighth that scored a run ahead of him and brought the Cadets off the bench to meet him at home plate.

On the bench to watch the game was Uncle Billy Disch, watching a contest for the first time since he became ill and turned the reins over to Bibb Falk.

### M. L. Begeman Tries New Alloy on Machines

Carrying on the only research project of its kind in the nation, M. L. Begeman, professor of mechanical engineering, is putting "new faces" on drills, machine cogs, and steam shovels.

Mr. Begeman is experimenting with the durability of many commercial alloys which have never been tested in laboratories.

He hopes to recommend to industries facings that will improve their products, and facings that may be applied to metals to make them durable.

### Brackenridge Gets 32 Points To Win State Swimming Meet

COLLEGE STATION, May 18.—Brackenridge High School of San Antonio, swam off easily with the state boys high school swim crown here Saturday night, beating out San Jacinto, Houston, which made a Gallant finish but only collected 32 points. San Antonio, however, set a new record with their 180 medley relay event, the time being 1:55.3 as compared with the old record of 1:57.

Highland Park, Dallas, furnished the surprise by taking third place, with 18 points, but only on the last event, diving, did they nose out Paschal, Fort Worth, 16; Denton, 15; and Stephen F. Austin, Houston, 14.

Austin, Austin, 1939 champions, finished a poor ninth with 9 points after winning crown last year with a total of 51 points.

50-yard free style—won by Davis (Austin), El Paso, second, Don Smith (Vocational Tech), San Antonio; Palakoff (Highland Park), Dallas, third; Bode (Paschal), Fort Worth, fourth; Kreisle (Austin), fifth, Time, 25.7 seconds.

100-yard breast stroke—won by Geren (Arlington Heights), Fort Worth; Rell Scott (Brackenridge), San Antonio, second; Frank Scott (Brackenridge), San Antonio, third; Griffin (Paschal), Fort Worth, fourth; Alkire (Brackenridge), San Antonio, fifth, Time, 1:13.6 (New state record). Old record—Bob Tarlton (Paschal), Fort Worth, 1938, 1:16.4.

220-yard free style—won by Gentry (Denton), Denton; Davis (Austin), El Paso, second; Harding (Brackenridge), San Antonio, third; Simpson (Paschal), Fort Worth, fourth; Freeman (San Jacinto), Houston, fifth, Time, 2:26.5.

100-yard back stroke—won by Ridler (S. F. Austin) Houston; Scott (San Jacinto), Houston, second; Hastings (Denton), Denton, third; Smoot (Highland Park), Dallas, fourth; Bundick (Paschal), Fort Worth, fifth, Time, 1:12.12.

100-yard free style—won by Gentry (Denton), Denton; Don Smith (Vocational Tech), San Antonio, second; Newman (Brackenridge), San Antonio, third; Lay (Austin), Austin, fourth; Haight (Riverside), Fort Worth, fifth, Time, 57.8 seconds.

180-yard medley relay—won by San Jacinto (John Scott, Cowling, Parker Scott), Houston, Brackenridge, San Antonio, second; Paschal, Fort Worth, third; Arlington Heights, Fort Worth, fourth; Highland Park, Dallas, fifth, Time, 1:55.3. (A new state record.) Old record 1:57.0 (Paschal), Fort Worth and (Austin) Austin, (1938 and 1939).

160-yard free style relay: Won by Brackenridge (Harding, Newman, Snipes, Humble), San Antonio, San Jacinto, Houston, second; Austin, Austin, third; S. F. Austin, Houston, fourth; Highland Park, Dallas, fifth, Time, 1:23.9.

Diving—won by Lanham (Highland Park), Dallas, Brown (S. F. Austin), Houston, second; Schreiner (Paschal), Fort Worth,

### 11 Drivers Qualify At Indianapolis

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 18.—(INS)—Rex Mays, the Glendale, Cal., Comet, won the pole position for the twenty-eighth annual 500-mile automobile race Saturday as eleven drivers qualified.

They drove under the handicap of a strong wind and a threat of rain which marred the opening day of trials for the Memorial Day classic.

An estimated crowd of 25,000 was disappointed to the extent that advance predictions of record-breaking performances were not fulfilled.

Mays, driving the eight-cylinder Bowes seal fast special which Lou Meyer—only three-time winner of the "500"—built and drove until his retirement last year, made the four-lap trip around the two and one-half mile oval at an average speed of 127.850 miles an hour, tops for the day.

Wilbur Shaw, canny little Indianapolis pilot, gained the No. 2 position in the front row with his average of 127.065 miles an hour.

third; Cree (Highland Park), Dallas, fourth; Campbell (Highland Park), Dallas, fifth.

Totals: Brackenridge, San Antonio, 32; San Jacinto, Houston, 23; Highland Park, Dallas, 18; Paschal, Fort Worth, 16; Denton, 15; S. F. Austin, Houston, 14; Arlington Heights, Fort Worth, and Austin, El Paso, 10 each; Austin, Austin, 9; Vocational Tech, San Antonio, 8; Riverside, Fort Worth, 12.

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### Rain Postpones Schoolboy Tourney

DALLAS, May 18.—(INS)—It will be next week before the state's champion high school baseball team is known. Rain again forced postponement of Saturday semi-finals in the third annual tournament.

Semi-final pairings will send Maypearl against McKinney and Highland Park against Forest Avenue of Dallas.

Hondo, the 1939 champion, and Pharr-San Juan-Alamo managed to squeeze in a consolation game yesterday before the heavens opened up. Hondo won, 7-4.

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## U. T. to Exhibit Water Survey

Showing Will Open Monday in B. Hall

The results of a four and one-half year survey of the qualities of the ground waters in Texas will be exhibited in the basement of B. Hall Monday through Saturday from 8 to 12 and from 1 to 4 o'clock. The study involves approximately a quarter of a million chemical analyses by the Works Progress Administration, with the co-operation of the State Board of Water Engineers, the State Bureau of Industrial Chemistry, and the United States Geological Survey.

This inventory includes data on the quality, distribution, and extent of ground water in the state. The data are being used for more detailed investigations to aid the well driller, the public water-supply engineer, the farmer, and the stockman. They help the discovery of supplies suitable for industrial uses, the detection of sources of contamination of fresh ground water by salt water, and the search for water in times of drought.

## World War --

(Continued from Page 1.)

truce having been declared. After the parade, another mass meeting was held in Woodbridge Park. Governor Jim Ferguson was one of the speakers. "The war is good for the country," he said in part.

B. Hall adopted the schedule of a military barracks. The residents awakened to "First Call" at 6 o'clock. "Reveille" followed at 6:15, and then came an hour of drilling on Clark field before classes. The B. Hall Guards company was formed, with Lynn Landrum, now a columnist for The Dallas Morning News, as acting chairman of the meeting.

The boys of B. Hall also took up a collection among themselves to buy a big flag for the hall. On the first round they netted \$7.

In faculty meeting the same day, Dean T. U. Taylor introduced a resolution giving credit to all student having passing grades who withdrew from the University to join the army or navy. Another resolution, by Dr. G. C. Butte, called for the granting of degree courses in military training and tactics. These resolutions were referred to a committee, but another was adopted which suspended all University activities from 5 until 6 o'clock in the afternoon to enable the faculty to take part in military training.

On April 12 military training was made compulsory. There were courses for both men and women. When you signed up for military training you were allowed to drop one course you already were taking in which you had a passing grade. Captain J. C. Boswell was detailed by General John J. Pershing, then in San Antonio, to direct military courses at the University. President Robert E. Vinson of the University and Dr. Butte had made a special trip to San Antonio to request such an officer.

The University meant business. On April 25, this notice appeared in the Texan:

"All students who, by 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, have failed to register for a course in Military Science, unless excused by the president, will be dropped from the rolls of the University."

(Signed) ROBERT E. VINSON, president.

Four hundred students were dropped the next day. The enrollment of the University was then about 2500.

One of the first effects of the declaration of war, of course, was a tendency for the students to stop studying. They felt that there would not be much need of Chaucer and such "over there." No one knew how soon they would be called for action. A letter from General Leonard Wood was circulated among all universities, however, requesting the students to apply themselves to their studies, "in order that they will be better prepared when called upon to serve their country."

No vacation was taken that year at the Medical School at Galveston. The fall term was moved up to begin in June, to allow seniors to graduate in January.

The Curtin Club repeated its production of "The Florist Shop" that spring to raise money to start a fund for buying and equipping a field ambulance to be marked "University of Texas."

J. Frank Dobie, then an instructor in English, wrote to Secretary of War Baker, seeking a commission to organize a cavalry company at the University. This was several days before war was even declared. Failing to get the commission, he signed up to go to the officers' training camp at Leon Springs, near San Antonio, when that camp was opened.

As time passed, however, the first excitement and enthusiasm caused by the war were off at the University. The term which began in the fall of 1917 went off remarkably like the terms which had preceded it.

The enrollment dropped, of course, and for once there were almost as many girls enrolled as boys. The University's School of Military Aeronautics was begun in the buildings now known as Lit-

## Miss Stullken, Scholar, Likes To Swing Out With Youngsters

By JOHN BEGERT

If you want to raid her ice-box, that's all right, but if you are going to sneeze or cough in her class you had better have proof that it is necessary. For Miss Florence Stullken, assistant professor of business administration, has an aversion to nervous little personal habits. "Don't get me wrong," she says, "I know that people have to cough, but I also know that they can irritate it and keep on coughing."

Don't get this wrong either.

Miss Stullken is no bear. She is a charming lady, friendly and talkative—capable of putting anyone at ease. The point is she has made it her habit to clear up all her little personal faults as soon as she discovers them, and tries to help others do the same. Everyone can not hold the mirror to their own behavior as she does.

Aside from people, words are perhaps the most interesting thing to Miss Stullken. "I'm interested in correct usage and pronunciation," she says, "but when I'm just chattering I just slur over words and have a wonderful time."

She became interested in languages early in life—not having spoken anything but German until she started to school—took an English major in college, and kept the habit of word-hunting ever since.

Miss Stullken jots down every word she hears used or pronounced differently than she is used to hearing it. Later, at home or in her office, she consults Webster. She never attends a lecture without something to write on—takes pride in catching up on an educated speaker.

Her sister and brother shared her self-betterment campaign. During summer vacations, she confided—"We never went to the dinner table without the standard dictionary and an etiquette book. Sometimes it took us an hour to finish a meal. We ate every night as though it was a dinner of state."

"I trained to be a paragon," she laughed. "When I got out of high school, I was ready to set the world on fire." She graduated from Brenham High School at the age of fifteen. It was her father's influence that kept the family from using slang. She and her sister and brother tried to express themselves without it, but without being stilted.

That is about as far as she got on the discussion of words. A woman who is interested in everything from the history of racial characteristics to the psychology of a college play-girl will not stay long on one subject.

Miss Stullken's life is not all play however. In addition to her teaching, she is the first president of The Federated Business and Professional Women's Club of Austin, has complete supervision of the Shorthand and Typing State Contest for the Interscholastic League, is a member of any number of women's clubs, attends

Another of the joys of Miss Stullken's life is dancing. She enjoys that mostly with young people too. They have more fun at it. "When I go to a party or tea, I can just stand around and look," she asserts, "but when I go to a dance I don't go to watch the other fellow—I want to dance."

the Campus Dormitory, and the University bought 325 acres of land south of St. Edward's University on the Post Road for a practice landing field.

The list of University "sons" killed in the war began to be published in the Texan. Their names have now been immortalized in plaques on the walls of Memorial Stadium. The first student to be killed in service was Sidney J. Brooks Jr. of San Antonio. He died when his plane fell at Camp Kelly on November 13, 1917.

But, in general, University life went on just as it had in the years before. In the fall, the football games were the most important events of the week. The Texan carried no war news but played up these games, just as it did basketball, baseball, and track news that followed. The Germans continued to be held every Saturday, usually in the old K. C. Hall. The Education Building (now Sutton Hall) was completed and opened. Classes resumed their pre-war importance.

By the time the Armistice was signed, most of the University students and faculty were only too glad—like the rest of the United States—that the war was over.

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## Texas Tops Field With an Output Of 18 Movie Stars

With articles on The University of Texas in the June issue of the American Magazine, and on the movie stars from Texas in a recent issue of Pic, the state of Texas is apparently giving the California Chamber of Commerce something to worry about.

The Texas stars listed by Pic are: Gene Autrey, Tioga; Bebe Daniels, Margaret Tallichet, Mary Brian, and Linda Darnell from Dallas; Guy Kibbee, El Paso; Johnny Arledge, Crockett; Lucien Littlefield, San Antonio; Helen Vinson, Beaumont; Sara Haden, Galveston; Nan Grey, Houston; Ann Harding, Fort Sam Houston; Guinn "Big Boy" Williams, Decatur; Adrienne Ames, Fort Worth; Woodward "Tex" Ritter, an ex-student of the University, Nederland; Mary Martin, Weatherford; Ann Sheridan, Denton; and Anne Gwynne, Waco.

In Waggener Hall 219, you will find her busy at work or chatting with some student: Miss Florence Stullken, scholar, executive, club woman, hobbyist, conversationalist, neighbor.

## New Car Listings Increase in 1940

Information from the University Bureau of Business Research shows that nearly 25,000 new automobiles were registered in fourteen of Texas's 254 counties during the first four months of 1940. This shows a 23.1 per cent increase in registration of new cars over the same period of 1939.

Registrations of new passenger cars in the same counties during April climbed 29.9 per cent above April of 1939. Commercial car registration registrations this year dropped 25.4 per cent under March but gained 17.1 per cent over April of 1939.

During April, Dallas County had the largest number of new passenger car registrations with a total of 1,528 cars. Harris County had the largest number of new commercial car registrations with a total of 286.

## Collars --

(Continued from Page 1.)

with a wider velvet edging, and some of the lining showing. The doctor's hood is the largest and exposes the full lining with wide velvet edging and panels on either side. The hoods are worn on the back of the gown.

A bachelor's, masters, or doctor's outfit would cost from \$18 to \$121, but they can be rented much cheaper. Bachelor's caps go a period of training and take

and gowns can be rented for Senior Week, Swing-Out, the Baccalaureate Sermon, and Commencement Day for \$1.50. Master's caps, gowns, and hoods can be rented for \$4.50, and doctor's apparel can be rented for \$5.

John Williams Burnett, sophomore from Midland, left Austin Thursday morning for Washington, D. C., where he will accept an appointment to the Foreign Service of the United States Department of State. He will undergo a period of training and take

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### BRONZE

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Billy Sansing	Jack Adkins
Wallace Masters	

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In November-What?

ABOUT THREE WEEKS AGO a group of friends in a Drag restaurant argued all afternoon over whether or not there would be a presidential election this fall if the United States should become involved in the European war before November. They thought then it was merely an academic question with some interesting constitutional implications. Certainly none of them thought they would have to face it as a practical possibility.

A great deal has happened in three weeks though. This week two Republican politicians in Colorado suggested in all seriousness that we skip the presidential election this fall and concentrate on support of President Roosevelt's national defense program. The suggestion is all the more alarming, because it comes from Republicans, and because we are not yet even in the war.

The Colorado Republicans, of course, do not mean that we should not even have the form of a presidential election. That would violate Articles I and XII of the

Constitution. What they do mean is that neither major party should hold a nominating convention and that electors pledged to Franklin D. Roosevelt would be the only ones whose names would appear on the ballot.

That would give the American people, who are supposed to run this country and its government, just about as much influence as the ordinary German citizen exerts on Adolf Hitler. Every totalitarian country in the world is careful, even scrupulous, in its observance of legal forms without substance. If we adopt the suggestion of the Colorado Republicans, we will place ourselves in the same class with Germany, Italy, and Russia, and make the fine phrases about protecting democracy sound more ludicrous than ever.

The Coloradoans say Mr. Roosevelt should keep office without an election because he is the personification of Americanism. Whatever Americanism is, it is not personified by the perpetuation of a ruling class. If it is, then Nazism and Americanism are synonymous.

War and Politics

THE FAST DEVELOPING war continues to obscure domestic events in the headlines. That must cause considerable anguish among the many presidential aspirants, who see space given to bloody events in Europe which under happier circumstances would be devoted to political speeches and manifestos. For, war or no war, the two great parties will meet as usual this year and nominate candidates for the two highest offices in the gift of the people. And, also as usual, the voters will go to the polls next November to choose a man to head the ship of state for another four years—a four years which may be as eventful and as dramatic as any in the colorful history of the Republic.

President Roosevelt's frankly political speech of a recent date gave no clue to his intentions concerning the third term—he simply said that the Democrats must nominate a pair of "liberal candidates" if they are to win. The Washington observers continue to frenziedly debate the question of his running again. At the moment, the majority seems to feel he will not, but will keep mum until the convention meets in order to maintain control of the delegates so far as possible. Dismissing the President, Secretary Hull still seems most popular with the rank and file of Democrats, as well as with officials high in New Deal circles. No one takes the Farley-for-President boom very seriously—best guess is that Big Jim is simply cementing his hold on the Democratic organization, has hopes of receiving the vice-presidential nomination, and would like to see Mr. Hull head the ticket.

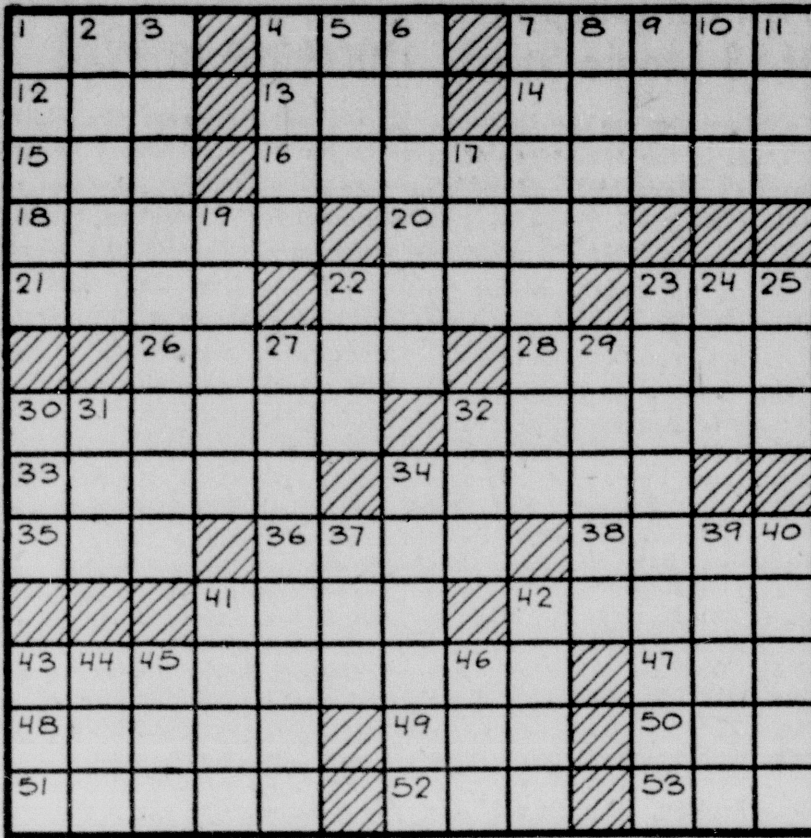
Within Republican ranks, the Vandenberg candidacy apparently has fallen on rather evil days so far as the voters are concerned—Dewey has beaten him badly in the open tests. At the same time, Vandenberg has many supporters in the upper circles of the party, including men who

are extremely potent in handling convention delegates. Taft has made a good, if non-dramatic showing, and is much in the running. Dewey, of course, has made almost startling progress, and has yet to lose a state in which his name has been entered. He has proven the best vote getter the GOP has recently produced. Even so, seasoned political commentators will discount his chances about 90 per cent—the Republican leaders, with the possible exception of Landon, are cool toward him, think him too young and inexperienced.

Interesting development has been the fast growing stature of Wendell Wilkie. Mr. Wilkie has been a leader in the fight against certain New Deal policies. He is among the staunchest defenders of civil liberties. He has made a large number of speeches, which even his strongest opponents admit are adroitly reasoned and compelling. And he possesses an excellent radio manner, and an aggressive and vibrant personality. Hugh Johnson, Dorothy Thompson, Arthur Krock and other top-notch columnists have heartily endorsed him. This hasn't turned Mr. Wilkie's head at all—he has said he isn't out for the nomination, doesn't believe he could get it, and isn't letting it bother him. But he is a factor to be reckoned with. If the Republicans should reach a stalemate in the convention, as may well happen, it is not impossible that Dark Horse Wilkie would be offered the nomination. And his friends and foes alike are sure he could make a first-rate fight.

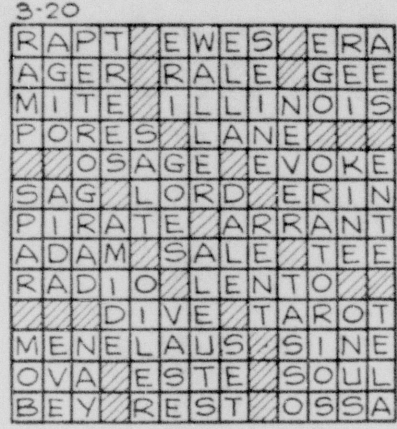
So much for the leading candidates. Significant fact, gained from the recent primaries, is that Republican strength is gaining, especially in the all important Mid-West. This doesn't mean that the Democratic vote has shown any cataclysmic drop. It hasn't. But it does mean that in all probability neither party can hope to win hands down. It looks like a close election, where every state will count.

Today's Crossword Puzzle



- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—summit
  - 4—return a ball in a high curve
  - 7—covers with wax
  - 12—money of account
  - 13—commotion
  - 14—pertaining to plane surface
  - 15—established value
  - 16—motherliness
  - 18—lizard
  - 20—woody plant
  - 21—ox of China
  - 22—to the sheltered side
  - 23—French coin
  - 26—short papal cape
  - 28—native
  - 30—royal residence
  - 32—supply with carbon dioxide
  - 33—infirm
  - 34—zeal
  - 35—moccasins-like shoe
  - 36—decadent
  - 38—coating of a wound
  - 41—plucky
- VERTICAL**
- 1—semi-precious stone
  - 2—organ stop
  - 3—allegoric
  - 4—Tibetan monk
  - 5—room in a harem
  - 6—vessel of glass
  - 7—heeled over
  - 8—sea eagle
- 9—Portuguese money of account**
- 10—consume
  - 11—crafty
  - 17—before
  - 19—wall decoration
  - 22—fermented beverage
  - 23—stiffening with starch
  - 24—cereal grass
  - 25—a tree
  - 27—needle-pointed
  - 28—ascended
  - 30—food for babies
  - 31—literary fragments
  - 32—skill
  - 34—ointments
  - 37—rice-paste glue
  - 39—eagle's nest
  - 40—animal
  - 41—determining factor
  - 42—former Russian ruler
  - 43—seed vessel
  - 44—humming bird
  - 45—young insect
  - 46—Mohammedan name

Answer to yesterday's puzzle.



Average time of solution: 27 minutes. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Call It a Day

By TOMME CALL

DEFENSE MEANS ISOLATION

Since the invasion of the Low Countries May 10, all America, led by the President, Army and Navy officials, and a rabidly partisan press, has taken up the cry of "Billions for Defense!"

This column has for months argued for strengthening of our national defense. But as there is no danger of immediate invasion there is no need for the high-powered propaganda campaign being launched by the militaristic clique composed of Army and Navy experts.

It is our contention that a highly colored picture is being given to the danger of our armed forces that the danger of invasion is being magnified to ludicrous heights. Perhaps the government thinks these drastic measures necessary to prepare an otherwise peace-loving people for the sacrifices necessary to provide really essential defense.

But the process of conditioning the public mind to accept expenditures for defense is producing a highly inflammatory popular opinion that is distorting the meaning of defense.

It is not defense to send our millions of dollars in credits and materials to the Allies; it is not defense to inject in Americans the germ of hate for the German people; it is not defense to picture the British and French governments as instruments of the Lord, fighting the holy battle for civilization; it is not defense to send nurses, ambulances and drivers, and volunteers of various kinds to aid the Allies. These things are acts of war.

Surely we must know by now that the British and French are fighting solely for the interests of Britain and France—no idealism moves their armies. They refused to intervene when democracy died in Spain. They presided at the table for the carving of Czechoslovakia. They have never aided a small neutral nation, except when it was of strategic military importance to themselves to do so. It was not love for the Dutch or the Belgians, but fear in London and Paris that caused the

Allies to jump to the aid of those peoples.

To take this position is to welcome the ridicule of the victims of delusion, who in the maelstrom of current events have lost the perspective they maintained until a few months ago. Hitler, Mussolini, and Stalin are no more madmen or supermen than any of the other opportunists who have attempted to remake the map of Europe. A shift in the balance of power in Europe has always brought war and the consequent transitional suffering. So far as the mass of the American people are concerned, we have no moral, legal, or materialistic reason for interference.

Speculation on the possibility of invasion of America is becoming ridiculous, especially when pronounced by the newly born horde of "experts," that are swarming like flies over our newspapers and periodicals. We see nothing mythical about the Atlantic ocean; it is a mighty big lake of water, and one that will take a lot of crossing. We have plenty of time to safely build a machine of defense in view of the further disturbance of the European balance of power.

And by the way, it is peculiar that American business howled all winter that to raise the debt limit to finance relief measures would disrupt our economy irreparably, but now claim that to do the same thing in order to build battleships and airplanes will not so endanger it. One position is a falsehood—which is it? Could the drop in the stock market explain this reaction?

We cannot lay claim to knowing as much about the intricacies of war and strategy as the charming major-generals. But even a layman can see the impossibility of a nation of people no larger than the Germans conquering all of Europe, placing it under military rule, and keeping it there while crossing an ocean to invade the Americas. But some propaganda-doped German soldier says they are going to conquer the world, and we start trembling.

Years after the World War we laughed at the blatant propaganda that made Kaiser Wilhelm the most hated man in the world. But now a great many of us are beginning to swallow the same childish nonsense.

This column is no justification of Germany's war of conquest, the causes of which 1960 history books will list a. b. c., and which will then be understood as economic and not the dream of a madman. We are merely appealing for students here to demand what is best for America, and forget all this noble drivel about our divine

duty to maintain the status quo in Europe.

It is seemingly futile to continue to point out the parallel of events of 1917 and today, to show factually that we are treading the same path toward war as then, to present the facts that show that by any logic we will be just as foolish to rush to the aid of the Allies now as we were then. We were used like pawns in a chess game then, and we will be again. A year or two ago that statement would have been considered obvious; now many will consider it foolish. Propaganda and fear have done their job well.

Let us remember: there is not now, nor was there ever, justification for us going to war in Europe. Our duty is solely to build our own country, to make it strong and democratic and prosperous and to defend it if necessary. See CALL, Page 8

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OFFICIAL NOTICES

SOME SUGGESTIONS to students: Before this session closes you should think at least a little about your future plans.

1. Discuss with a member of the department in which you are to major the courses you should take next year.

2. Check up to see if you have the needed prerequisites to the courses ahead of you. If not, hadn't you better take them in the Summer Session or by correspondence before September?

3. Please observe that the registration fee this summer will be \$17.50 each term, but if it is paid on the first or second day a rebate of \$2.50 will be allowed; if paid on the third day the rebate will be \$1.00, and if paid thereafter there will be no rebate.

4. If you wish to transfer to Business Administration or Law next fall, check carefully to see that you will have all the requisites. It may be some summer work (but no pre-law by correspondence) would come in handy next fall.

5. If you plan to transfer at the opening of the Summer Session from one college or school of the University to another (e.g., from Arts and Sciences to Business or Law), you should make application immediately at the Registrar's Office so you can be checked up before the rush of registration day.

6. The new requirements for admission to the School of Law will not be in operation next September. The last chance for admission on the present minimum basis of sixty semester hours as specified in the catalogue will be the first term of the 1941 Summer Session. Students planning to do that will follow the two-year program in the meantime. Those entering Law in September, 1941, and thereafter must present the three-year program.

7. If you have a condition or postponed examination to take, consider which of these opportunities you prefer: 1. To take it with the class in the finals this semester if the course is being given. 2. To take it with the class in the finals of either term this summer if the course is offered. 3. To take it in the special series to begin July 5. If you do, see that your instructor is to be in Austin or ask him to leave the questions with the Registrar. 4. To take it in the series to begin September 16. In any case have your petition in the Registrar's Office at least one week in advance.

8. If you expect to go to summer school please bring your "Complete Record of Work" booklet to the Registrar's Office to have it brought down to date. You will need it on registration day.

E. J. MATHEWS, registrar.

GENERAL PROPERTY deposits for the Long Session 1939-40 will be refunded at the Bursar's Office beginning Wednesday, May 29. Students will be required to present their auditor's receipts and registration numbers when calling for refunds.

To expedite payment of the deposits, the registration numbers must be obtained from the alphabetical lists of all students on the rolls, which will be posted on the bulletin boards in the ground floor corridor of the Main Building, beginning Monday, May 27. Students are required to obtain their registration numbers and to record them on their original auditor's receipts before presenting them to the Bursar's Office.

Students presenting refund orders for fees and deposits will be required to present the auditor's receipt showing original payment. No refund will be paid to anyone other than the payee by oral authorization.

May 21 has been set as the last day for requesting a duplicate receipt. Students who have been

furnished with one duplicate will not receive another.

General property deposits will not be refunded after the close of business, 4 o'clock, May 21, until the beginning of the refund period, May 29. This will not apply to other refunds. No refunds will be made on May 31, which is pay day for members of the staff.

C. H. SPARENBERG, auditor.

THE STUDENT Employment Bureau would like to interview University graduates between the ages of 21 and 26 who would be interested in positions as naval reserve officers with a beginning salary of \$125 plus expenses.

ARNO NOWOTNY, Student Employment Bureau

PHI ETA SIGMA—The official certificates of membership for the group of men initiated March 9, 1940, may be obtained by calling at the office of the Dean of Men.

RALPH SPENCE, president

MEMBERS of the Teacher Retirement System who have their checks or warrants sent to them through Faculty or United States mail must pay the May contribution before the close of business, 1 o'clock on Saturday, May 25. Members whose contributions are received after May 25 will call for their checks or warrants at the Bursar's Office. Receipt for the current month's contribution to the Teacher Retirement Fund must be presented when calling for salary check or warrant.

C. H. SPARENBERG, auditor.

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Collegiate Review

By Associated Collegiate Press

College men tend to marry earlier and in larger proportion than college women, according to a survey.

Tests at New York University reveal the "New York accent" as the nation's most thoroughly disliked style of speech.

Twenty most heavily endowed American universities earned 4.16 per cent income on their endowments in 1938-39.

Surveys indicate America's traveling summer students will stay in the Americas because of the war.

New York University will offer a six-year combined liberal arts and engineering course.

"American Civilization" is the title of a new major field for study at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Columbia University has named 62 visiting summer professors from the U. S. and five foreign countries.

Students at Bucknell University spontaneously started a campus-wide drive to improve their own scholastic standings.

Home economics enrollment at Hunter College has more than doubled in three years.

First systematic course in the Philosophy of physics is being given at Harvard by a former University of Prague professor.

Professor Harold Hibbert of McGill University has a process for liquefying wood.

Yale University has received a private grant of rare books dating back to 1538.

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# Joe Greenhill to Marry Martha Shuford June 15

Elder de Turk, Miss Goldmann Are Wed Here

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shuford of Tyler announced the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Martha, to Joe P. Greenhill, son of Mrs. Violet Greenhill of Houston and Austin, at a tea at their home Saturday afternoon. Both are ex-students. The ceremony will be performed Saturday, June 15, at the Marvin Methodist Church in Tyler.

Attendants who are ex-students include Miss Louise Andrews, maid of honor, and the following bridesmaids: Misses Kathryn Spence, Margaret Stout, and Mrs. Fred Heyne, the former Miss Marie Plack. Katherine Highams, student, will also be a bridesmaid. Others are Mrs. James Leib of Houston and Mrs. Harry Shuford of Austin. Misses Andrews, Stout, Highams, and Mrs. Hayne are Kappa Kappa Gamma sisters of Miss Shuford.

The groom will be attended by the following exes who are members of his fraternity, Phi Delta Theta: Ben Powell, James Kerr, Lynn Milam, Frank Smith, and Joe Ward. Others will be Stewart Stannuel and Charles Graud.

Miss Shuford attended the University from 1936-38 and received a bachelor of arts degree in June, 1938. She was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and Pi Lambda Theta, and in 1937 was a Bluebonnet Belle.

In June, 1939, Mr. Greenhill received his bachelor of arts, bachelor of business administration, and law degrees. He belonged to Phi Delta Theta social fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Eta Sigma for freshmen boys, Beta Gamma Sigma, honorary business administration fraternity, the staff of the Texas Law Review, Order of the Coif, and Cow-boys. In 1936-37 he was editor of the Cactus.

After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Greenhill will live in Houston, where he is associated with the law firm of Bryan, Bering, Suhr, and Bell.

Juanita Goldmann, senior student from Austin, was married to Elder de Turk, ex-student of the University and student in physics, Friday afternoon at the University Methodist Church. Dr. C. W. Hall officiated in the double ring ceremony.

Venola Morgan, University student from Dallas, was maid of honor, and Ed Wolfe of Tyler was best man.

Mr. de Turk received a bachelor of science degree in petroleum engineering last June. He is a member of the Sons of Alec.

The couple will leave from New Orleans for a cruise, after which they will live in Austin.

Miss Elizabeth "Skipper" Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt C. Baker of San Antonio, will be married June 1 to Bill Welch, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Welch of Tulsa, Okla. The ceremony will take place at 10 o'clock in the morning at All Saints' Episcopal Church.

Miss Baker received her bachelor of science degree in physical education in 1938. While a student she was an Orange Jacket, a member of Turtle Club and president of U.T.S.A. Welch is also an ex-student, having been enrolled in the School of Law.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Lehman of San Antonio have announced the engagement of their daughter, Virginia, to Robert William Emerick of Indianapolis, Ind. The marriage will take place this summer.

Miss Lehman received her bachelor of arts degree from the University in 1937. While in school she was a member of Reagan Literary Society, the Racket Club, the Association of Childhood Education, and Zeta Tau Alpha sorority.



MISS MARTHA SHUFORD

## Miss Sutherland, Jackson Hinds to Be Freshman Sponsors

Jackson Hinds, sophomore from Houston, and Mary Elizabeth Sutherland, sophomore from Austin, have been named co-sponsors of the Freshman Fellowship Club for 1940-41.

Serving as upperclass advisors for the committees of the club are Marguerite McAfee, fine arts; Patti Nolen, publicity; Bob Storey, recreation; Jack Herod, social; Kathleen Christenberry, membership; Stanley Banks, reception; Dorothy Jean Orand, retreat; Archer Wilson, Sunday night supper; Charles Sansom, worship; and Arthur Bowman, arrangements.

Officers for 1940-41 will be elected and reports by officers and committees for the past year's activities will be made to the Austin chapter of Alliance Francaise at 8 o'clock Monday night at the home of Miss Lucile Morley, 510 Crockett Street.

Dr. Rowland M. Myers, instructor in Romance languages, will speak on "A Living French Poet: Joseph Olivier," and will discuss the works and read one of the poems of Olivier, whom Dr. Myers met on a visit to France.

Martha Swanson of Dallas has been re-elected president for 1940-41 of Epsilon Delta chapter, Alpha Gamma Delta sorority. Other new officers are Nancy Cartledge, first vice-president, who will also serve as pledge director, Lavinia Schley, second vice-president, who will also serve as scholarship chairman; Claire Mathews, treasurer; Marjo Davis, recording secretary; Betty Callahan, corresponding secretary; Nona Frances Rundell, rush chairman; Frances Pittard, social chairman; Sarah Shidler, guard; Peggy Bowles, editor; Jene Colburn, scribe; Betty Elliott, chaplain; and Loyce Dawson, house manager.

She was a Bluebonnet Belle nominee in 1936 and 1937.

Mr. Emerick was graduated from Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, where he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity and Phi Beta Kappa. He was chosen All-American football tackle from Miami in 1933. Mr. Emerick worked on his master's degree at Columbia University in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Connolly of Tyler have announced the engagement of their daughter, Frances, to Albert Whitfield Morris of Austin. The wedding will be June 13. Miss Connolly attended the University in 1936 and 1937 and is a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority. In 1938 she was queen of the Texas Rose Festival in Tyler.

Mr. Morris received a bachelor of arts degree from the University in 1937 and a master of arts degree in the summer of 1939. He was a member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity.

The couple will live in Austin.

## Alum State Day Observed Here By Delta Zeta

Delta Zeta Alumnae State Day was held in Austin Saturday with a full program of social events, initiation, and business session. Alumnae from various cities over the state attended, and hostesses were Austin alumnae and University students colonizing the sorority.

Initiation for five girls was held Saturday morning in Gregg House. Services were conducted by Mrs. Myrtle Graeter Malott, national president, and Mrs. Hubert M. Lundy, second national vice-president. Those initiated were Emily Adams, Bryan; Faye Davidson, Austin; Sally Lee, Austin; Marjorie Orrill, Port Arthur; and Vera Smith, Buffalo.

A luncheon was held in the Home Economics Tea House, where Mesdames Malott and Lundy spoke. Small individual potted cacti were presented to each guest as favors, and larger cacti formed the centerpiece.

In the afternoon a business meeting of alumnae was held at 2711½ North Guadalupe Street, which has been the headquarters of the colony this year.

The events closed with a banquet Saturday night in the Home Economics Tea House. Mrs. H. D. Weisser of Austin was toastmistress. Songs were sung by the group, and Miss Lee sang "Dream Girl of Delta Zeta." Delta Zeta Garden of Roses was the theme and was carried out in talks made ranging from the gardener, Mary Gaffrey, to Mrs. Malott, the full blown rose of Delta Zeta.

Guests from Fort Worth were Miss Ruth Creed, Mrs. A. Crowley, Mrs. A. Mayfield, and Miss Marie Bilyen.

Dallas alumnae were Misses Kathryn Clingsmith, Louise Bianchi, Ruby Brannon, Doris Bridges, and Vera Nevitt. Two actives from the S.M.U. chapter, Margaret Harvin and Edith Tighe, attended.

Miss Ruth Faris, Charlotte Lotimer, and Pat Murphey of Houston were present and San Antonio alumnae were Misses Stel Lowman, Dorothy McLeod, Harriet Hajinake, and Eleanor Taggart. Austin was represented by Mesdames Weiser, Chester Hults, Sam Huff, James Garrison, Tod Clark, Campbell, and Misses Nora Swann, Alice Archer, Elizabeth McQuire,

## Today -- On the Campus

SUNDAY

Morning

8:30—Mortar Board breakfast for old members, Barton Springs.

9—Alpha Phi breakfast, chapter house.

9:30—Phi Mu breakfast for seniors, chapter house.

9:45—Dr. Homer P. Rainey to speak before Wesley Foundation, Wesley Bible Chair.

10:15—Newman Club breakfast, Driskill Hotel.

Afternoon

2-5—Texas Memorial Museum open.

3—Sunday Club picnic, Barton Springs.

3-5—Klip Klub picnic, Barton Springs.

4-6—Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Joughin's entertainment for members of English 356, 2829 Shoal Creek.

Night

7-9—Mr. and Mrs. Rex Hopper's garden party for Latin American Club, 2917 West Avenue.

7-9—Zeta Tau Alpha garden party for senior members, home of Mrs. R. Miles Graham.

MONDAY

6—Sunrise breakfast for directors of Wesley Players, Zilker Park.

Afternoon

12:30—Man on the Drag, KNOW.

12:50—Carillon concert from Tower.

5—Installation of Y.M.C.A. officers at picnic, Boy Scout hut.

Night

7:30—"Ruggles of Red Gap," Texas Union.

8—Subscribers to the Little Theater, Auditorium, Public Library.

8—Election of officers of the Alliance Francaise, home of Miss Lucile Morley, 510 Crockett Street.

10:25—Daily Texan of the Air, KNOW.

Richard Leo O'Connell, instructor in drama, and James Graham, tutor in English, will spend the summer in Torreon and Mexico City, Mexico, where they will collaborate on translating Spanish drama. When this is completed they will visit Mr. O'Connell's home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Miriam Landrum, Miss Gaffrey and Margaret Ford are University students and colonizers.

Others present were Misses Katie Blanche Stallworth, Corpus Christi; Edith Chase, Midland; Kay Zeiske, Bellville; and Florence Booth, Gonzales.

## Greeks, Dorms Honor Seniors At Parties

Twenty-five senior members of Zeta Tau Alpha sorority will be entertained at the annual formal garden party Sunday night from 7 to 9 o'clock at the home of Mrs. R. Miles Graham, 6 Niles Road.

About three hundred and fifty guests, who are members of the faculty, alumnae, Austin residents, and members of fraternities and sororities, are expected to attend.

Girls will wear pastel colors, and punch will be served on the lawn from two large blocks of ice in which red gladioli will be frozen.

Arrangements have been made by Margie Gurley, social chairman, and Frances Beam and Mary Hillier.

Receiving the guests and honorees will be the following: Charlie Barnes, Blanche Broderick, La Verne Bryson, Sara Frances Connel, Flossie Crow, Mary Frances Crow, Betty Ruth Curtis, Suzanne Dunning, Eleanor Ferguson, Ann Harlan, Irene Jackson, Shirley Kerr, Ruth Land, Josephine Lewright, Peggy Locke, Helen Patton, Jean Patton, Dorothy Perkins, Stella Prude, Sara Nell Savage, Billie Smith, and Jane Stroud. Three of the initiates completed work for their degrees in February: Anna Abney of Marshall, Mrs. Eleanor Dumble Heard of San Antonio and Houston and Mary Lee Kenley of Austin.

Jessie Andrews Dormitory will honor its twelve seniors Sunday

at the annual senior dinner at 1 o'clock.

The seniors are Jean Stinson, Edith Fordtran, Ida Mae Cunningham, Mackie Westerman, Alpha Mae Stone, Ola Mae Word, Mary Louise Saunders, Carrie Ruth Sloop, Georgeanna Herrmann, Elizabeth Huggard, Billie Smith, and Verlee Harton.

Guests will include Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Calhoun, Dr. and Mrs. Hal P. Bybee, Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brandon, Dr. J. W. Baldwin, Dr. W. J. Battle, Judge and Mrs. J. E. Hickman, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Armstrong, Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Boysen, Mrs. Minnie Lee Barrett Shepherd, Miss Dorothy Gebauer, Miss Mary Edna Gearing, Miss Jet Corine Winters, Mrs. Corrie Allan, Miss Helen Deathe, Miss Janice Wallis, Miss Frances Thorpe, Miss Erma Gill, Miss Martha Lockett, and Miss Julia Ideson.

Alpha Delta Pi senior members were guests at a picnic given by the sorority at Barton Springs Thursday. Catherine Ivey was in charge.

The following seniors were present: Frances Bransford, Edna Mc-

## On the Social Side

By Anita Cook and La Verne Bryson

Sororities will soon forget about finals and start their summer activities with both rush parties and conventions ranging from state to national and being held from Austin to Michigan. Most sororities appoint chairmen to work in various cities and sections of the state, and the elected rush captain oversees all and spends much of her time traveling from city to city attending parties to meet prospects before the hectic siege of rushing begins September 13.

Each city is allowed three large parties during the vacation period, usually one being held each month. Besides that, there are numerous occasions of "taking girls out to lunch," swimming, seeing shows, and "coking."

Almost each of the co-ed Greek organizations is having some kind of convocation this summer. Delegates will have their trips paid to

Mahon, Alma Widen, Maxine Durrett, Virginia Oeding, Margaret Coan, Jane Estill, Gene Comer, Eileen Shipman, Virginia Scott, Mildred Rutland, Betty Jean Pigman, Billie Mims, Kathleen Howard, Hazel Smith, Lewai Chance, Larue Barrier, Christine Evans, Edith Fordtran, and Nellie James Crawford.

A sunrise breakfast will be held Monday at 6 o'clock in Zilker Park for the new board of governors of the Wesley Players, dramatic organization of the Wesley Foundation. Murray Dickson, assistant director, is in charge of arrangements.

The following seniors were present: Frances Bransford, Edna Mc-

all parts of the country and in many cases, other members will go along for the trip. One of these meetings is really the ideal place for a girl to look at her sorority as a whole and see what it means to her. She loses the local idea of her chapter and begins to see things from the national viewpoint. It's an opportunity every pinned girl should take sometime during her college career.

For the next two weeks we'll all live in a hectic stage of studying and trying to live some sort of existence. Girls will don shorts, slacks, and playclothes for studying and even wear them on their 10 o'clock relaxation dates for cokes and coffee.

Don't lose your head during finals, and try to get by on too little sleep, or take dope pills to keep you up. Your health is much more important than a passing grade. Then, just to put a bit of normality into these days, why not dress for dinner wherever you live? Don't run around with your hair stringy or in curlers, and don't appear in shorts at the dining table. That's one time of the day when those in your dormitory or house should be able to gather and turn the conversation into something besides schedules, profs, grades, and "curves thrown you." Your associates are as tired of it as you and aren't interested in your problems; they have enough of their own.

Delta Zeta alums from over the state met here Saturday for State Day and initiated five girls of the colonizing group. Besides a banquet and luncheon, business of the year was transacted. Girls who began the work for the new chapter here are Mary Caffrey of Baton Rouge, La., and Margaret Ford of Fort Worth.

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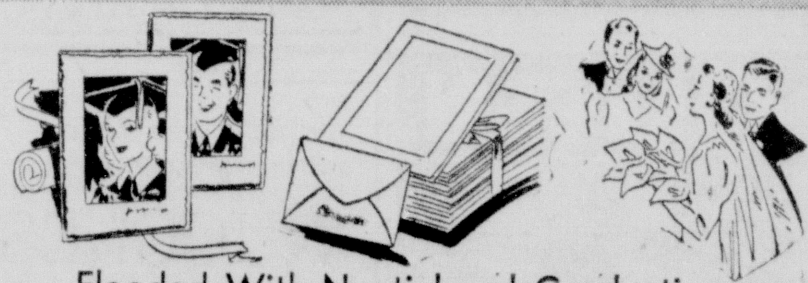
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# The Devil's Due

By C. O. Brown

Saint Peter wanted to play fair with the Devil, but he thought the Devil ought to play fair with Aloysius Timm, too. And Ex-Professor Aloysius had a heck of a lot of trouble.

IT WAS A BUSY day for Saint Peter. When he knocked off for supper and went over to the gatekeeper's lodge, his wife said:

"You look tired, Peter dear. Shall I get you your harp?"

"Not right now," he replied wearily, sinking into his favorite chair. "I just want to sit here and rest a while and not do a thing for a few minutes."

"They passed all day long, didn't they?" she said sympathetically. "I've never seen anything like it these past two years—at least not since that time back in 1914 to 1918."

"Oh, for goodness sake, talk about something pleasant. I don't want to be reminded—oh, Heaven, there goes that bell again."

"Wait," she said. "I'll go. Supper is almost on the table, and you're liable to get to talking and stay out there until everything is cold and ruined. You just sit still, and I'll get rid of whoever it is."

"Why, thank you, Mother," Saint Peter said, and leaned his head back and closed his eyes as Mrs. Saint Peter left the room.

"Well, who was it?" he asked when she returned. "I meant to tell you that if it was Hitler, I wanted to have the pleasure of telling him myself."

"No, it wasn't Hitler," she answered. "Something in her voice, however, caused him to open his eyes and look at her."

"Who was it then?" he asked.

"An Irishman who drank himself to death," she said in the same quiet voice.

"Oh," he said, leaning back again, "another one of those. I reckon you knew what to tell him all right."

"I—I think you ought to talk to him first, Peter."

SAINT PETER OPENED one eye and cocked his brow at his wife.

"What do you mean, Mother?" he asked. "You know the rules. Why couldn't you tell him?"

He recognized with some misgiving her flush of determination.

"Well, this is the one that nice Mrs. Timm was telling us about. You remember—Mrs. Aloysius Timm. This is her husband she's been expecting. I told her I'd have you watch out for him—with so many coming lately."

"But why should I see him so special?" Saint Peter persisted.

"Because I told his wife you would," she repeated, a trifle impatiently.

"You women!" exclaimed Saint Peter, pushing himself up from his chair. "First you don't want me to go, and then you do. If somebody's tell me how to understand you, I'd give him a double halo. I swear I would."

She caught his arm. "Peter, please be lenient," she begged. "They had such a time, you know. And Mrs. Timm was so sweet about asking me, and she's been looking forward to his getting here. She wants him to see the baby—to see how he's grown."

Saint Peter grunted to conceal his true feelings. "It's a wonder to me," he grumbled, "that the Lord hasn't turned those Gates over to you by now, the way you're always interfering."

Then he went out the door and down the golden walk toward the big white Gates.

THIS MUST BE THE road, Aloysius thought. Every once in a while he passed a house or a fence or a tree he remembered. But he hadn't realized that it would be the same road.

He came to a place where a dirt road turned off the highway and disappeared around the shaded bend. He remembered this road, too, and he knew he was supposed to turn here, but he couldn't remember which time it had been when he first passed. Was this the road he took the morning he didn't go to his 8 o'clock class in Medieval Literature? (He wondered what his students thought when he never came back. They had been bad boys, but he didn't hold that against them now. Medieval Lit was enough to make anybody bad. Most of all, though, he would have liked to have seen the expression on old Dr. Malby's face, if you could call that mask a face. Malby was the chairman of the department. Aloysius remembered him best of all that morning in his office. Malby told him that another instance of his—Dr. Timm's—getting drunk with the students at Dutchy's and being arrested with them for disorderly conduct would result in his immediate dismissal. Malby didn't know that Aloysius knew Malby kept a pint of rye in the

lower left drawer of his desk. It was good rye, Aloysius recalled (appreciatively.)

Or was this the road Kathleen and he had taken that day—His head filled with a swirling of black and gray, and he raised his hand to his forehead. He stood there at the crossing, a little, old, red-faced man, bald-headed except for a fringe of yellow dirty white hair, and dressed in worn and dirty shirt and trousers, his hand to his forehead in an attitude of bewilderment.

"Professor . . ." It was Kathleen's sweet voice, thinned by the wind that bore it, calling him across the fields. "Of course you will, Professor . . . Certainly you are, Professor . . . Annie, here comes the Professor; fix him his breakfast . . ." She had always called him "Professor." She was proud of his learning, as she called it. "I'm tired, Professor. Can we rest a bit . . .?"

"I'm tired, Professor. Can we rest a bit . . ." She had never complained before. He looked up with a start and peered at her. How could he have been so thoughtless? How could he?

HE SHOOK HIS HEAD to drive out the swirling gray and black, and stumbled along the dirt road. Soon he slowed to a walk, wet with perspiration.

The writer of "The Devil's Due," C. O. Brown, is a journalism student from San Antonio. He has been associate feature editor of The Texas since 1934, and helped put out the magazine section of

the Round-Up Edition. Due for a B. J. degree next month, he was last week elected by Sigma Delta Chi, honorary and professional journalistic fraternity, Outstanding Male Senior in Journalism.

Overhead the hot summer afternoon sun beat down. The burnt fields on either side of the road stretched into shimmering distances.

Then he came to the bend in the road; beyond, the road was shaded by tall poplars which grew on either side. The road seemed to have been worn in the side of a low slope by the countless wheels and feet that had passed this way.

At the bottom of the slope a wide, shallow creek flowed over a smooth rock bed to the accompaniment of its own clear music. The slope was smooth, as if sheep had been pastured there, and at its crest was a small stone church with a high, pointed steeple. The church seemed to grow out of the forgotten graveyard in which it stood.

"I'm tired, Professor. Can we rest a bit?" Kathleen said when they were almost to the sagging gate to the church yard.

He looked up with a start and peered at her. Something in her voice had frightened him, and now the pallor of her face struck terror to his heart. Aloysius had never thought of Kathleen's getting tired or sick. She was a big woman, big and hardy, with the hardness that the struggle for existence on Ireland's bleak isle had gradually developed in the generations of her ancestors. He looked to the shining pile of gold-red hair atop her head, fearful that it might have dimmed; it had not, he noted prayerfully. He had never thought—that was the trouble, he had just never thought.

"Sure," he answered. "I'm sorry I didn't think . . ." He scrambled up the low bank at the side of the road to push open the churchyard gate. Then he turned to help her up the bank. She pushed herself up slowly, heavily.

They went through the gate and up the stone wall, weeds pulling at their legs. She stopped before the church and looked in through the doorway at the shaded interior. The church doors were gone.

"Do you want to go in?" he asked, watching her face. "It's not a Catholic Church."

"It don't look like it's anybody's church," she said sadly.

THEY WENT UP THE SHAKY, rotted steps and entered the high-ceilinged room. Most of the pews were gone, the windows were broken out, everything was covered with dust, and the plaster walls were stained with rain, but the pulpit still stood straight and righteous.

Kathleen knelt down and bowed her head. Aloysius watched her a moment and then knelt, too. When she rose, he rose.

Walking over to one of the overturned benches, Kathleen straightened it up, and they sat down. A dirt dauber buzzed curiously around their heads and then returned to his gray home on the ceiling.

Kathleen sighed and looked down at Aloysius. She smiled at him.

"I've made quite a mess of things," Aloysius said miserably. She put her arm around his thin shoulders,

"We're doing all right," she said. "This is a fine place."

He didn't hear her. His thoughts were far away.

"It all began that night that stranger came in the cafe, remember?" he said. "We don't know who he was or where he came from or where he went, but because of him here we are. Out of the night he came, a bullet hole in his shoulder, a pouch of gold dust in his hand, and a curse on his lips. Then he left, and I had the gold and the curse. Two more men came and asked for him. Then they left, too. And none of the three ever came back."

His mood caught her. Her eyes, too, were glazed with recollection. "It didn't begin that night for me," she said. "It began another night, when another stranger came to my door. He was a funny little man covered with mud. He had fallen down, he told me, but he used such big words and he was so drunk that I couldn't understand what he said. I gave him a cup of coffee, and he sat down on one of the stools and started to drink it. It was late, and there wasn't any other customers in the cafe. Then he went to sleep with his nose in his cup. He never went away again."

"You should have thrown me out like any other drunken bum," he said.

"I liked your big words," she answered, "and you seemed so unhappy and lonely."

"You had a nice business," he persisted. "Now you don't have anything."

"I'm satisfied."

"I made you give everything away so we could go look for gold."

"We saw a lot of the country," he promised you a home, jewels, and furs. I'd take you to Europe and make you a queen."

"It would have been nice," she admitted, "to see Ireland. My mother died longing to go back there."

"Instead," he said, "here we are."

SHE LOOKED AROUND the deserted church. "It is a shame they let it go to ruin," she said. "Well, anyway, it's too late to go anywhere else tonight. We'll stay here, and if it rains or anything, we'll be snug as a couple bugs in a rug."

He looked out the window and saw the sun was sinking below the tree tops, but he said nothing.

Kathleen got up and went outside.

In a few moments, he heard her call, "Professor!"

He walked quickly to the door. She was standing at the corner of the church, beckoning to him.

"I want to show you something," she said.

It was a tombstone topped with a carved figure of a baby angel. The shaft was about four feet tall, and the angel lay on his stomach on top of it, with his arms and legs spread upward in a flying pose. Both shaft and figure had been carved of soft limestone, so that they had weathered rather painfully. The shaft leaned at about a 15 degree angle, and the carving had lost much of its detail. The ridges of the feathers in its wings had been smoothed out until they more resembled fins. One ear was gone, and the end of the nose, but still the face retained a sweet and beatific expression.

"Ain't he lovely, Professor," Kathleen said, looking happily up on the figure. "I want a tombstone just like that when I die."

Aloysius was reminded bitterly that one other thing Kathleen had always wanted was a baby.

"Don't talk about dying," he said rather sharply.

"Oh, I didn't mean until a long, long time from now," she said.

"I'll make a fire," he turned away.

Aloysius was awakened by the creaking of the old boards in the floor of the church. Kathleen was tiptoeing toward the door, through which the early morning sun sent long, white rays.

He lay still a minute and then got up and went to the door. Kathleen was moving beyond the popular trees, going up the road. He watched until she disappeared; then he stretched and went back inside.

He went to the pallet and took out of his coat pocket a used fishing line wound on a stick. He unrolled the bundle of food

and transferred a couple of slices of bread to his pocket. Then he went back to the door and across the yard toward the creek that he had noticed on the other side of the road the night before.

AS HE WENT THROUGH the weeds, he caught grasshoppers to use for bait. Still loggy with dew, the hoppers were easy to catch; later in the hot day, though, they would have wings. He also picked up a small stone and tied it in the line for a weight.

He went up the creek until he came to a still pool. Then he sat down on the bank, ran the hook through the brittle back of a brown hopper, and dropped it into the shady, green pool. The hopper kicked feebly as the rock weight carried him down through the water.

Aloysius leaned back against a tree beside the pool and took out one of the slices of bread and began to munch it. Suddenly the line was almost jerked out of his hand. He stood quickly and drew up the line and flopping, protestant perch on the grass. In the water the perch had looked green and spectral; in the sunlight, it was yellow and fleshy.

About half a pound, Aloysius estimated, wondering if this was Friday. Kathleen would be

pleased.

He took another grasshopper out of his pocket and baited the hook again. Another perch took it before long.

Before the sun was over the top of the trees along the road, he had run out of bait, and had eight perch, none quite as large as the first one, strung through their gills and resting in the shallow water by the bank. Several more that had been too small he had thrown back.

Growing a little vexed with his good luck, Aloysius dropped the baitless hook in the water and stood up and looked about for something to do. He walked up the creek until he came to a place where it broadened out and became shallow. Some stones made a natural bridge across it. Across the creek was a sandy bluff about fifteen feet tall. He wondered what was on the other side of it.

When he reached the top of the bluff, he found himself standing on the edge of a fallow field. Three hundred yards across the field, a pasture of mesquite trees began, and out of the mesquites rose a string of low, rounded, bushy hills. The hills, he later found, were very rocky.

THE SOUND of Kathleen's loud voice singing from up the road told him that she was returning. He went back to the creek, got his line and the string of perch, and went up the road to meet her.

"Perch!" she said when she saw him. "Oh, Professor, that's swell! But look what I have!" She raised her apron, caught by its four corners, and shook it. It bulged attractively.

"What is it?" he asked. They sat on the church steps and she spread open the apron. Out of it spilled ripe, red plums, yellow peaches, and a few orange apricots.

He picked up a plum and bit it. It was sweet and juicy.

"Where did you get them?" he asked, noticing for the first time that you could see those funny, rounded hills from the church steps.

"Up the road," she said. "It's a big orchard. Don't seem to be long to nobody." She was eating, too.

"Abandoned, eh?" wiping the juice off his chin.

"Not a soul. The house is falling in, and the barn was burned." "They're good."

"The plums is almost gone, but they're lots of peaches and one tree of apricots. There was blackberries, but the birds got them, and the figs went to the wasps."

"This is good land."

"It is that."

"They ate a while in silence."

"We should be going on, I suppose," he said then.

"If we can get to Big Horn in time, we might be rich. They say that is a rich strike."

"Yes," she said.

"But it'll probably be like all the rest," he said bitterly.

"Oh, maybe not. Maybe this

will be the one, Aloysius."

"It'll probably play out just before we get there. Oh, I'm a fool, Kathleen—thinking of getting rich, thinking of ever amounting to anything."

"Of course you will, Professor," she protested. "You'll be a great man someday."

"No, Kathleen, I can see now that my delusions of grandeur were delusions."

"You're just blue, Professor," she said. "You'll feel better tomorrow. There's plenty of time yet. I'll clean the fish and get them ready."

So they stayed another night in the brown, stone church. At night, when the moonlight shone through the windows, the church looked so sacred that they instinctively talked in whispers. A cool draft blew through the open doors and windows. When they dropped off to sleep, they slept happily.

Next morning, early again, Kathleen slipped away, and Aloysius went back to the creek.

When he had caught enough, he again rose and went to the place where he had crossed the creek the day before.

A little before the sun reached the noon-point, he returned. His clothes were stained with perspiration from walking over the low, rocky hills in the hot morning sun. He got his line and the perch and went up to the church.

Kathleen had not yet returned. He wondered at this, but did not worry. He built up the fire and got out the skillet and lay the perch in it ready for frying. Still Kathleen had not come; so he went over and sat down on the church steps in the shade to wait.

His eyes returned to the hills. Rising out of the rolling, mesquite-covered countryside like petrified bubbles, they were strange hills, he thought with a familiar fascination. Their surface was covered with odd-shaped flint and smooth, round limestone pebbles, low, thorny brush, cactus, and an occasional drawfish mesquite. He had walked to the other side of small range that morning. Beyond was the same rolling country. The distance to the other side was not far, but the numerous gulleys and ravines in between made the going hard. On the way he had found several arrowheads.

Remembering them, he extracted them from his pocket and arranged them on the step. While he was doing that, he heard Kathleen's song coming down the road again. He listened. As truly as she claimed it she made it her song—"I'll take you home, Kathleen."

"You're very happy this day, Kathleen, my love," he said when she turned into the churchyard.

"Sure I am!" she said with a booming laugh. "It's a day to be happy in!"

"What do you mean?"

"Patience!" she told him. "First, tell me what you have there."

"Arrowheads," he said.

On a day in October, a farmer

"Oh, yes," she said. "Where'dja get 'em?"

"Over there."

SHE turned and looked and saw the hills. Her expression became thoughtful. Then she turned back and said, "Well, I guess lunch is the next thing on the menu," and went over to prepare the meal.

He watched her a few minutes, and then asked:

"Where did you go for so long?"

"To town."

"Oh, you did?"

"Yep."

"How far is it?"

"Three-four miles," she said. "Is that where you got that food?" She had taken a loaf of bread and some sacks out of her apron.

"Yep."

"They give it to you?"

"No, I bought it."

"Oh."

"A lady let me clean her house and give me fifty cents. She wants me to come back Friday."

"Oh."

They did not talk again until after their plates had been cleaned, and the fish had been reduced to a pile of small white bones. Then they leaned back against the wall and rested, and he picked up her hand, and said:

"Does she want you every Friday?"

"Mondays and Fridays, maybe," Kathleen said. "She'll let me know. She liked my work. I told her I could cook, too. And, oh, Professor, she has the most wonderful kitchen!"

"Yes?" he said distantly.

"Everything's white—the stove, the refrigerator, the sink, the table, the chairs—everything."

"It must indeed be nice," he said. "Would you like to work there a while?"

She didn't answer for a moment. Then, "Yes," she said.

"Well," he said, drawing the word out, "I don't suppose it matters whether we get there one time or the next."

"No," she said. "But that ain't all."

HER VOICE caused him to look up. Her face was almost as red as her hair.

"No?" he said.

"After I got through working, I went by the county doctor, too," she said.

"Yes," he prompted.

"I'm—I'm—with child," she whispered.

"Kathleen!"

"Yes," she confirmed.

Aloysius felt like running and jumping and yelling all at the same time, even at his age. His chest started swelling so he thought his buttons would pop off. Then he did start jumping up and down and yelling. Suddenly he stopped and looked at Kathleen. She was sitting there, quietly crying, but with a blissful grin on her flushed face.

Summer passed inconspicuously, and the year slipped into September. Kathleen worked in town each morning, and Aloysius fished and explored in the hills. In the afternoons, she worked around the church, cleaning it up and making it liveable. She pulled all the weeds in the yard, and when she could find wild flowers, kept a bouquet on the grave with the angel's headstone. The name of the grave's occupant, which had been only painted on the stone, was obliterated. Aloysius helped her clean up or read the magazines and newspapers that Kathleen's employer gave her. For once he seemed contented to stay in a place a while.

On a day in October, a farmer

drove by the church and stopped to ask Aloysius if he wanted a job cutting hay. This led to several other similar jobs, but then the hay played out.

The first norther came in the middle of November, and the open church was very cold. Kathleen stopped going to town to work. Her time was getting close, and she did not feel well. Maybe she had waited too long to have a baby. It had been God's will, though. During the cold weather she caught a cold, and that made her condition even worse.

After she started staying home, Aloysius hardly left the house. He went out for wood, and sometimes to see if he had caught any fish, but he always hurried back to be near her. They had fixed up a stove out of a large tin can, but it did not heat the big room much.

THEY HAD stored up food while she worked; so they were not hungry; and they had made arrangements with the county hospital for Kathleen to have her baby there. The county nurse, Miss Peters, came by about once a month to see her. The nurse was very nice.

Then Aloysius also caught a cold, and began to develop a cough. The waiting began to chafe him. Wild horses could not have drug him away, of course, but neither could he change his nature.

"Why don't you take a walk," Kathleen told him one afternoon. "You haven't seen your hills in a month of Sundays."

"Do you think it would be all right?" he asked.

"Sure," she said. "The little feller is resting peaceful as a lamb. Yesterday he was kicking something fearful," she said with a chuckle, "but today there ain't been a peep out o' him."

"Well, if you think it'll be all right."

"You can bring some more arrowheads for his collection."

"Well, if you say so."

"I do."

So he started off across the autumn pastures toward the hills. When he reached the top of the first hill, he stopped and looked back. The whole world spread before him and bowed low. The wind whipped his coat, and breathing deeply, he experienced the familiar thrill of exultation that these hills had given him before. Before

turning and starting over the hill, he glanced at the church. Except for the trickle of smoke coming out of one of the windows, it would have appeared deserted.

Near the center of the cluster of hills was a deep ravine that he had explored several times, following it from its sudden beginning to its mouth in a broad valley at the south edge of the hills. He had found many arrowheads along its sides; so he headed for this ravine now.

Walking slowly and studying the ground, he was going along the ravine when something caught him to look up. A large rattlesnake was lying in the path ahead. Not coiled, the snake seemed, however to be watching his approach.

Aloysius leaned over casually to pick up a rock, but when he did, the snake slithered away. He threw the rock quickly, but missed.

THE SNAKE slid on, and Aloysius followed, throwing as he went; but the snake disappeared unharmed into a large and dense clump of brush on the side of the ravine a little farther down.

Picking up a long stick Aloysius punched carefully in the brush to drive out the snake. No snake appeared. Aloysius cautiously separated the brush and looked in to see if the snake had gone on up out of the ravine.

He did not see the snake, but something else caused his eyes to widen suddenly. Behind the brush was a large opening in the side of the ravine. In spite of the fact that the opening was almost overgrown, Aloysius felt sure that it was not a cave, but some entrance into the ground that had been made by men—who, he did not know—a long time ago.

For a minute he started to go into the hole, but then he remembered the snake and that he had no light; and besides, he was bursting to tell Kathleen of what he had found.

He scrambled up the side of See "THE DEVIL'S DUE," P. 7.

turning and starting over the hill, he glanced at the church. Except for the trickle of smoke coming



# Old Man Moss

By John H. Faulk

When they found out that Old Man Moss was the oldest man in the county, naturally they asked him to speak at the Centennial Celebration. He spoke, naturally.

YOU COULD see old man Moss' place easy from the county road that runs over to Walnut Springs. But you never did. His little old grey-brown house sat there among the pin-oaks in plain view, but somehow you never did see it. I don't know why. It was just one of those things that have been there all your life, but that you never do think about looking at until somebody points it out to you. And it was the same way with old man Moss. You never did notice him, either. Lots of the folks around in this part of the country knew him, that is, they would tell you they knew him, but not a single one of them had ever talked to him, or really looked at him.

I don't guess that anybody had talked to him or even thought about him since the last one of the Lewis girls died 'way back around 1900. The Lewises had always sort of looked after him. Papa can remember when they built him that little house and deeded him a couple of acres of sandy land. Old lady Hiram Lewis had that done. You see, old man Moss had been sort of adopted by the Lewises way back before the Civil War. I'd be willing to bet that he hasn't said half a dozen words to nobody since the last Lewis girl died.

Like I say, old man Moss was just like that little old grey-brown house of his. It seemed that you never noticed seeing him. He would just come walking into town about once a month with a sack of potatoes and some eggs to swap for matches or salt or cornmeal up at Franklin's store. He never stood around and yarned with folks like most people do. He would just take his things and go walking back out the road toward his place. I reckon he would have died without a person in this county being able to tell you just what he looked like, if it hadn't been for the big centennial doings we had here.

A COUPLE of dressy, pleasant looking young fellows came out from Austin. They signed up a contract with the county centennial committee to put on a sure enough big-time celebration for the whole county. They were the sort of fellows that make it a business to go around and work up big to-dos like we were fixing to have. And I'll have to say right here that them two fellows beat all I ever saw. They got everybody interested in that celebration.

## The Devil's Due

Continued from Page 6

the ravine and started back over the hills toward the church. When he came to the edge of the hill where he usually went down, he stopped a minute. He looked toward the church and saw a strange car parked in front of it.

Something seemed to tell him to hurry, and he ran and trotted until he came near to the car. Then he heard the man's voice, before he saw him.

"I only know what my orders are," he was saying loudly, "and if you don't get out, I got to put you out."

Kathleen was standing in the doorway, leaning heavily against the jamb, her startling red hair hanging down her back almost to her knees.

"That's what they told me," the man continued. "Somebody broke into Mr. Featherstone's house last night. They ain't saying you did it, but they're gonna make all the traps around here get going. Some of the ladies already been complaining about you people living down here anyway."

"Aloysius!" Kathleen's cry warned the deputy as Aloysius came around the back of the car and started for him.

The deputy turned, and when he saw the little man's look of rage, laid his hand on his pistol.

A LOYSIUS STOPPED. "My wife is sick," he said. "If you have anything to tell us, tell me." The deputy drew himself up. "Don't get tough with me buddy," he said, "unless you're looking for trouble."

Kathleen came through the gate and took Aloysius's arm. "It's all right, Professor. He can't help it."

The deputy took off his hat, and blushing now that he saw Kathleen's pregnancy, said in a gentler voice: "No, ma'am, I'm mighty sorry to be bothering you people myself, but I have to do what I'm told."

"Then do it and go," Aloysius told him.

"I've already done it. But don't forget, because if you don't get out, I'll have to put you out." Then the deputy drove off.

"Mama, you shouldn't be out here in the cold," Aloysius said gently. "Let's go in."

"Yes, Professor," Kathleen said.

They are the ones that found out about old man Moss. They were looking around in some old records up at the court house and found out that old man Moss was the oldest citizen in the county. Well, sir, they sure did play that up big. It even got in the Austin papers. The folks around town were sort of puzzled. You would hear them saying, "Why I declare! Old man Moss! Why I know him, that is, I know who he is. The oldest man in the country! Now don't that bang bob-tail!" And they would wag their heads and kind of laugh.

A COUPLE of mornings after they found out about old man Moss, the two young fellows and a couple or three newspaper reporters and photographers from Austin came into my place. I was

### First Prize Texas Book Store Short Story Contest 1940

chairman of the centennial committee and they wanted me to go out to old man Moss' place with them. I had an idea that they were going to be asking a mighty lot of questions about history and the county that I couldn't answer. So I told them that we had better go up to the school house and get Miss Lovey before we started. I figured that she could answer all their questions. She knows more about history than anybody I ever saw. She can straighten you out in a hurry on any question that it takes book learning to answer. She likes for folks to know that she reads all the time.

We got Miss Lovey, and while we were on our way out there, the reporters started asking questions about old man Moss. I couldn't tell them a thing. I got sort of tickled at Miss Lovey. She'd been used to answering any question that a person would pop at her, but she couldn't tell them a thing about the old man. I could tell it sort of got off with her.

When we got to his place, we saw a little trail running off the side of the road to a hole in the fence. Old man Moss never had put a gate up. He just crawled through the fence when he was going to or from town. We did the same and followed the path all I ever saw. They got everybody interested in that celebration.

black-eyed peas to the yard. Around the house the yard was plain and bare. It wasn't shabby looking, but it didn't look fixed up. The house was the same way. It had the sort of grey-brown look about it that houses get when they haven't been painted in year and years. There wasn't any thing ugly about the place, nor pretty either. It just reminded you of the sky when the clouds are high and grey on a cool fall day.

OLD MAN Moss was sitting in a straight-back chair on the front porch when we walked up. He just sat there and sort of nodded at us. One of the young men, who had a cheerful voice and was always smiling, called out, "Hello there, Mr. Moss. I'll bet you weren't expecting company today." And then he laughed. Old man Moss shook his head and said, "No, I can't say that I was." From the way he acted you would have thought that we walked up like that every week.

The young man asked him in a sort of joking way, if he realized that he was one of the county's most distinguished citizens. The old man said, "No." Then the young man told him that we had come out to inform him that he had the honor of being the county's oldest citizen. Old man Moss nodded. The young man looked sort of taken back by old man Moss' just nodding, so Miss Lovey stepped up. She told the old man that our county was fixing to celebrate its one hundredth birthday and that we wanted him to celebrate with us. He nodded. She told him that we would like to honor him by having him sit on the platform when the Governor and other important people spoke. Old man Moss nodded. She asked him if we could persuade him to say a few words at the celebration. He nodded. Then she made a sort of speech on our old pioneer stock and the great empire that they had wrested from the savage and the wilderness. She ended up by saying that it meant a lot to her to stand before one of the men that had helped capture the frontier and make Texas what it was today. Old man Moss just looked at her and sort of nodded.

THEN the reporters started in on him. They asked him if he remembered the Civil War. He said that he remembered the time it was fought, but that he had

the road. For a moment, they were blinded. Then Kathleen punched his arm and pointed up at the tree and shook her head. They started up the road again.

The rain fell in sheets now, and the wind blew so hard that they had to lean against it to go forward. Lightning struck a tree a few hundred yards up the road, and with a great crack, the tree split in two.

Suddenly Aloysius realized that Kathleen was no longer beside him. He turned and in flashes of lightning saw her standing in the middle of the road. Her hair was falling down and she was blowing about her face. Her eyes were wide and staring, and she was biting hard on the side of one of her fingers.

He ran back. "What is it? What's the matter?" he screamed above the wind.

"I've got to go back," she gasped, and put out her hands. He caught them and steadied her. "All right!" he shouted. "Hold on to me."

They finally reached the church. Kathleen went over to one of the benches and sat down. He punched up the fire and put on some more wood, watching her out of the corner of his eye. Then he unrolled the quilts, wet, too, except for a small circle in the middle of the inner one, and made a pallet near the fire. She lay down on the pallet, and he sat beside her. She groped for his hand, and he put his hand into hers. Every once in a while she squeezed his hand so hard that he could hardly stand the pain.

That night had no chronology for Aloysius afterwards, just as the years that followed did not. Outside the church, the storm went on forever; rain, lightning, and thunder filled the world. He sat there beside Kathleen and watched her tormented face, lighted by the lightning and the flickering flame of the fire. She never opened her eyes, but whenever there was a flash of lightning, she winced. Some time in the morning the baby was born, dead. He wrapped it in her shawl and placed it beside her, but she was dead, too, by then. The fire went out, and he sat there in the dark beside them.

See DEVIL'S, Page 8.

never seen any of the soldiers or anything connected with it. They asked him if he could remember when there were Indians in the country. He said he had heard of them, but had never seen any. They asked him if he could remember when the great herds of cattle were driven up the trails. He said he'd never seen one. They told him that they guessed he was one of the last links with the county's colorful past. Old man Moss nodded.

The photographers asked him if they could take some pictures of him. He said, "Yes." They took pictures of him standing up and sitting down and then standing and holding a book of Texas history with Miss Lovey. When they were through, he sat back down in his chair, and we left.

The big celebration was held on a Saturday. Folks came into town from every direction. We had two high school bands, the American Legion band, and the

Shrine band. When one wasn't playing, another one was. The court house square was roped off, and the speakers' platform all wrapped in red, white, and blue cloth. Besides the Governor and four or five other speakers, the whole centennial committee was on the stand. Old Man Moss was sitting up there, too, not one bit disturbed by the crowd. In fact to look at him sitting there, you would have thought he had been sitting on speakers' platforms all his life.

The children from the Medford Independent School District sang a song. Then all the bands joined together and played "Beautiful, Beautiful Texas," while the crowd sang. The next number on the program was a prayer by Brother Harrell, the Baptist preacher. I noticed while he was praying, old man Moss didn't bow his head like most folks did. He just sat and looked like he didn't care whether they were praying or not.

THE GOVERNOR was the first speaker. He made a talk on the Alamo and the blood-drenched shrines in Texas and the glorious

heroes that had died so that we could live in the greatest state in the United States. He would almost cry when he talked about heroes and sacrifices. The folks clapped and cheered for a long time after he finished.

Judge Hanes was next. He spoke awful flowery on the part our county had played in the growth of Texas. Then he sort of broadened out on the part our county had played in the growth of the whole United States. The folks clapped and cheered when he finished.

Miss Lovey was going to introduce old man Moss. She started out her speech by telling how blood-thirsty Indians had once roamed the county, plundering and murdering where quiet homesteads now stood; how the boys in grey had marched off to fight in the Civil War from this very county; how fearless cowboys had gathered and driven cattle up the trails from our county; how the county had seen the most dramatic part of Texas history and had done its part in the making of the great empire. Then she said that those days were gone forever, but

that the spirit and flavor of those glorious days still lived in the person of one who had seen it all and been part of it. She said that the county should be proud to honor one who had been so much a part of those stirring times, one who had been a faithful, loyal citizen longer than anyone in the county, Mr. Joe Moss.

THE CROWD clapped and cheered. A fellow on the platform jumped up to help old man Moss to his feet, but he had already walked up to the front of the stand. When the folks had quieted down, old man Moss said in a plain, natural voice, "I have lived here in this county all my life." And then he walked back to his seat and sat down. The folks clapped and cheered for a long time.

After the speaking was over, the Governor went over and shook hands with old man Moss and said something funny. Lots of other folks went over and shook hands with the old man. Then he got down from the platform and went walking out the road toward his place.

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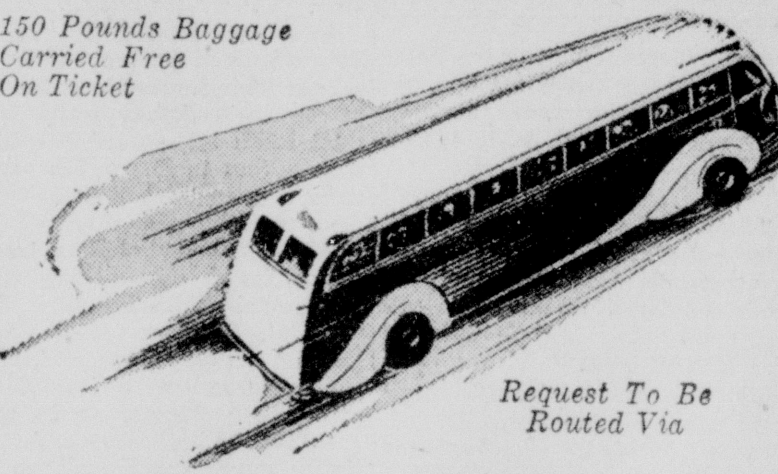
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# 'Johnny Apollo' Is Based On the Whitney Case

By FELIX MCGIVNEY

Probably suggested by the embezzlement case of a respected New York broker last year, "Johnny Apollo" is an excellent example of how the motion picture industry takes actual facts and converts them into what is generally accepted as film entertainment.

News accounts of the Whitney embezzlement ended with the broker's conviction and sentence to prison. It is at this point that the picture begins, stressing the maladjustment of a son whose father has been found dishonest.

"JOHNNY APOLLO." At the Paramount. With Tyrone Power, Dorothy Lamour, and Edward Arnold. A Twentieth-Century Fox picture.

Edward Arnold has the paternal role with Tyrone Power playing his son. Aided by a good supporting cast, they develop a creditable story which becomes less unlikely as the film nears its conclusion. As long as the makers of "Johnny Apollo" present something which actually happened, they do an impressive job, but in gradually straying to the improbable, they have overlooked much of the potentialities in such a plot.

At first Tyrone Power is humiliated at the fraud of his father, leaving college and deciding to earn his own living. Failing to get a respectable position because of the scandal against his father, he eventually makes contacts in the underworld and goes to prison himself. The climax is melodramatic and very weak.

No doubt Edward Arnold and Lloyd Nolan give the best performances of the cast, although even their characterizations are undermined because of the demands made by the story. Arnold is consistently good in his parts, but in "Johnny Apollo" he spends most of the time looking through prison bars.

Lloyd Nolan has an even more inflexible role, in which he can do no better than portray a gangster similar to hundreds of others in earlier pictures. Little can be said for Tyrone Power as a dramatic actor, especially when he is cast in such a film as "Johnny Apollo." Instead he is a prototype for masculine poise, which is sometimes more important than histrionic skill on the screen.

Dorothy Lamour, as a gangster's moll, is her natural self, with no reflection on her character or reputation. Her sophisticated appeal is not out of place in this picture.

## 'Hell Week' Abolished By Delta Sigma Phi

"Hell Week," will be abolished by Delta Sigma Phi fraternity here next year.

Following the practice of other chapters, the local group will retain only initiation ceremonies. Delta Sigma Phi is the first fraternity in the University to dispense with "Hell Week," although sororities stopped the practice several years ago.

The Interfraternity Council, at its meeting this week, appointed a committee to investigate "Hell Week" to discourage the objectionable methods which interfere with the pledges' school work.

## Laurel and Hardy Make Faces Again

By FRED ELLISON

As long as Laurel and Hardy have sufficient strength to perform their rigorous routines, there will always be a place for them on the American screen. Their brand of comedy has an undying appeal, especially for the younger generation. Their style is slapstick, which, in the case of "Saps at Sea," now at the Queen, is poured on rather thick.

"SAPS AT SEA." At the Queen. With Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy. A United Artists release.

The best thing about Mr. Laurel's and Mr. Hardy's comedy is neither their antics nor their lines. Both are pretty well worn out by now. The redeeming feature, as we were saying, is their extremely expressive faces. Upon the woeful face of Mr. Laurel can be seen registered every emotion known to the comic. The same can be said of quadruple-chinned and Hitlerian mustached countenance of Mr. Hardy.

As the title would indicate, the story is of two saps at sea. The cause of their going to sea is the need of Hardy for a rest from tuning D-flat horns, which has driven him berserk. Hearing any sort of horn now gives him superhuman strength, which he eventually needs in dealing with an escaped killer who comes on board.

## Call --

(Continued from Page 4.)

sary, but not to endanger it with false bravado.

Yes, that is true. Many are still paying lip service to the principal, but those who really believe it are becoming less numerous. And many who do believe it are becoming afraid to say so.

Sanely and intelligently let us go about the unfortunate task of building an adequate national defense, of spending our money to alleviate the suffering of our own distressed people. Let us ignore the trumped-up spy scares, from which even Austin is not immune. Let us look sensibly at the safety of our situation and ignore the Buck Rogers tales of fantastic new weapons. Let us prove the meaning of democracy by thinking clearly and individually, and by refusing to be led like a bunch of silly sheep.

This is Europe's party; we must regretfully decline the invitation.

## HOSPITAL LIST

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Madelyn Bell  
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## It Am 'Scarlett,' You-All



ONLY IT'S A "STORM" THIS TIME—Vivien Leigh, the British beauty who rose to fame as Margaret Mitchell's famous heroine, Scarlett O'Hara, is pictured above with Rex Harrison as they appear in the English comedy, "Storm in a Teacup," which starts today at the Texas. This is the first time that the film has been shown in Austin.

## RADIO

Edited by LA VERNE BRYSON

### SUNDAY

JEANETTE MACDONALD, soprano star of screen and concert stage, will be a target for Charlie McCarthy's "great lover" tactics when she is guest of the wooden Beau Brummel and Edgar Bergen tonight at 6 o'clock over the NBC-Red network.

Gene Krupa, the nation's number one Drummer Boy, will beat his way around the Fitch Bandwagon circuit when he leads his orchestra aboard the Bandwagon on its return to New York today at 5:30 o'clock over the NBC-Red network.

Twentieth-century compositions by English and American musicians, Schubert's Second Symphony and a group of familiar Russian pieces form the major part of the second concert in Howard Barlow's new Sunday afternoon series over CBS this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Jessica Dragonette, lovely soprano star of the new Ford Summer Hour, inaugurates the series over Columbia network tonight at 7 o'clock in a varied program featuring Jerome Kern's hit of the year, "All the Things You Are."

Giovanni Martinelli, veteran leading tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Association, and Iso Briselli, 26-year-old concert violinist, are the guests who will compete with two laymen from the studio audience in "So You Think You Know Music," lively music quiz, over the Columbia network today at 12:30 o'clock.

"Let's We Forget" returns to KNOW's microphone Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock in a second series of weekly broadcasts. The new series dramatically portrays the struggles and achievements of American men and women who have helped develop our form of democratic government.

Anna Kaskas, first woman to enter Metropolitan Opera ranks through NBC Metropolitan Opera Auditions of the Air, and James Melton, tenor, will be soloists during Connecticut Presents, a half-

hour broadcast featuring the Hartford Symphony Orchestra directed by Leon Maczin today at 3:30 o'clock over the NBC-Red network.

"Colonization of Alaska" will receive the pro and con views of governmental leaders during the American Forum of the Air broadcast from the Mutual network over KNOW from 6 to 7 o'clock today. The weekly feature originates in Washington, D. C. Frances Perkins, secretary of labor, will speak for the plan and Senator Robert R. Reynolds will oppose the issue.

A historical concert of Mexican music will be performed by a special orchestra under the direction of Carlos Chavez, Mexico's foremost composer-conductor, as a Columbia Work Shop presentation tonight at 8:30 o'clock.

"Fun in Print's" brain trust for its second Columbia network broadcast today at 4 o'clock is composed of Faith Baldwin and Morris Markey, authors; A. H. Youngobrien, editor; and Marjorie Marks, housewife.

### MONDAY

Claudette Colbert as a beautiful adventuress and Don Ameche as a penniless nobleman who drives a taxi, co-star in Cecil B. DeMille's radio adaptation of their latest film, "Midnight," on the Lux Radio Theater over Columbia tonight at 7 o'clock.

Richard Crooks, Metropolitan Opera tenor star, will sing one of the most famous of all tenor arias as his featured solo during the Voice of Firestone tonight at 6:30 o'clock over the NBC-Red network.

### DE MOLAYS TO MEET

The DeMolays will meet Monday night at 7:30 o'clock in the Scottish Rite Cathedral to discuss plans for the initiatory degree which is scheduled for Monday, June 3. At that time two University students will be taken in. They are Frank Robertson, Dallas, and Lendon Sheffield, Fort Worth.

## Art Sketches Shown in Union

League Exhibit To Close May 25

The Art Student's League will leave their water color paintings and pencil sketches on exhibition until May 25 in the Junior Ballroom of the Texas Union.

"Grandmother" by Beatrice Alperstein is a pencil sketch of the face of an old woman. The sketch is so well done that when you look at it you feel as though you were actually looking at some one alive. There is a great deal of character shown in the face. Another one of Miss Alperstein's pictures that is on exhibit is "Back Yard."

"Doping the Horse" by Minna Citron shows a group of men standing around looking at a racing form sheet. It is a very realistic picture and is typical of a scene that you might see around any race track.

Virginia Snedekar's "Jerry's Church" shows a small rural church with a man, presumably "Jerry" standing in the front entrance of it. Another picture of Miss Snedekar's on exhibit is "Farm Building."

"Sculpture" in Washington Square" by John Sloan pictures Washington Square in the winter time just after a heavy snow. Many of the people in the picture are talking among themselves, probably about the heavy snow and all of the small children seem to be very much interested in the building of a snow man.

Irving Wolfson's "Orchard Street" shows people buying and selling their wares along the curb of Orchard Street while about their small stands are people sitting out on their porches reading their morning paper. It is typical of a street in the slums.

A man sitting under a tree on a hot sunny day fishing is the scene of Noel la Baume's "Fisherman." Another picture by la Baume is "May Pete and June," which shows two girls and their small dog walking along the beach.

"Queer Fish" drawn by Joe Keller shows a man and his wife and two children looking at fish in an aquarium. "Seagulls" was also drawn by Joe Keller.

"Mast and Spears Off Gloucester" painted by Emily Barto is very good. It is probably one of the most realistic paintings in the group. The coloring is good and each ship is painted with an accuracy that is rather amazing.

Among other pictures on exhibit are "Central Park," by Florine Rensier; "Strike News," by Minna Citron; "Cape Cod Grave Yard," by H. Gasser; "Memories," by Carlo Leonetti; "Center Island, L. I.," by Blanche Vanden Henden; "Night Bus," by John Fraser; "Pandora," by Evangeline St. Claire; "Deep Woods," by Victor Perard; "Afternoon at Belle Harbor," by Evangeline St. Claire; "Brooklyn Bridge," by Victor Perard; "Moonlight Scene," by Ann Brockman; "Antoinette Conella," by Fugie Nakamizo; "Lake Fairlee," by Martha Axley, and "Landscape," by Thomas Eastwood.

### HOPPERS WILL ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Rex D. Hopper will entertain the Latin American Club at a garden party from 7 to 9 o'clock Sunday night at their home, 2917 West Avenue. Mr. Hopper, instructor in sociology, is sponsor of the club.

### PRACTICE COURSE

During the first six weeks of summer session the University will conduct a practice course in chemical engineering at Houston and Beaumont. This graduate course will be taught by John Griswold, associate professor of chemistry.

## BOOKS

By GARTH AUSTIN

PROBABLY NO HERO of the plains, except Will Rogers, rests so dearly in the memory of all Oklahomans as Jesse Chisholm. His praises have been sung literally in song and story as the father of the "Chisholm Trail." T. U. Taylor, in "Jesse Chisholm," has set down something of the characteristics of this great pathfinder and pioneer. The volume, a Kingsport Press product, is more nearly a source book on pioneer life from the time of Sam Houston on through the era of the War of the States.

Dean Taylor is not entirely concerned with the day by day story of Jesse Chisholm alone. He has gathered, quite painstakingly, a complete genealogical outline of the Chisholm clan since old Captain John Chisholm came from Scotland to East Tennessee about the time Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence. He carries the line on through to 1939 to the great-grandchildren of Jesse Chisholm.

Debates have persisted on the authenticity of the cattle trail that bears the Chisholm stamp. Some historians thought that a John Chisum blazed the trail from Texas to Kansas in the 1860's.

But John Chisum, though a cattle baron of the plains in his own right, has been discredited with ever having crossed the Red River with a herd of cattle. Interesting, however, to University people will be the connection that John Chisum has with a University benefactor, W. J. McDonald. (Note that John Chisum spells his name differently to the trail blazer, Chisholm.)

W. J. McDonald, the late banker and cattleman of Paris, Texas, who gave about \$1,000,000 to endow the McDonald observatory opened in the Big Bend Country in 1939, was an Indian of one-eighth Chisum blood. He was a second cousin to the cattle king, John Chisum.

These, and other facts, make the book an historical treasure. Evidently a product of much travel and research on the pioneer life, Dean Taylor gathered material for the work for many years.

Though the Chisholm Trail is supposed to have run from San Antonio to the Kansas borders, Dean Taylor debunks the idea, and says the original cattle trail was blazed from Red River Station, at the Oklahoma-Texas border, across the breadth of the state, crossing the Washita River, Canadian and North Canadian rivers, the Cimarron, and the Salt Fork of the Arkansas, to the Kansas-Oklahoma line. The state highway department of Oklahoma was

## Tom Joad



Henry Fonda is seen above in the role of Tom Joad in the screen version of John Steinbeck's sensational novel, "The Grapes of Wrath," which opens a three-day run at the Capitol today.

designated by the legislature in 1931 as the authority to locate, trace, and map the old 220-mile trail.

However, the road from San Antonio to Red River Station is still held to be part of the Chisholm Trail and is marked as such.

## Devil's --

(Continued from Page 7)

DAYLIGHT came, cold and gray and late, and he was still there, clasping her hand.

Then he heard men's voices outside.

"Well, I reckon they went," one man said, "but I'd sure hate like hell to have been out in a night like that."

"We better look inside anyway," another said.

They came to the door, and were stopped dead by what they saw. Then comprehension slowly thawed them.

While one man helped Aloysius to his feet, the other covered the faces of Kathleen and the baby.

Just then it happened that the one holding Aloysius glanced out the window.

"Well, I'll be jiggered," he said, "Look what the storm did to that old tombstone yonder."

The other man looked. "Busted

## Today's MOVIES

PARAMOUNT—"Johnny Apollo." With Dorothy Lamour and Tyrone Power. Feature begins at 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 o'clock.

STATE—"20 Mule Team." With Wallace Beery. Feature begins at 2:22, 4:12, 6:02, 7:52, and 9:42 o'clock.

QUEEN—"Saps at Sea." With Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy. Feature begins at 2, 3:36, 5:12, 6:48, 8:24, and 10 o'clock.

CAPITOL—"The Grapes of Wrath." With Henry Fonda. VARSITY—"Little Old New York." With Alice Faye and Richard Greene.

TEXAS—"Storm in a Teacup." With Vivien Leigh.

AUSTIN—"Fighting 69th." With James Cagney and Pat O'Brien.

### NEW COURSE ADDED

The University will offer a course in water transportation beginning this summer. Dr. J. A. Fitzgerald, dean of the School of Business Administration, has announced.

The course will be conducted by Dr. J. H. Frederick, professor of transportation and industry.

that dam' angel all to hell, didn't it?" he said. "Well, let's get going. The J. P. will be wantin' to come out here right away."

Aloysius remembered being in jail a while. Then a man came and took him out of the cell and told him he was free to go. They asked him if he wanted to see the grave of his wife and child, but he knew that they had made a mistake; so he did not answer. Then they told him again that he could go. Somebody said he ought to be locked up and not allowed to just roam the country, but somebody else said, "Aw, hell, he's harmless," and told him to go.

"Professor . . ." It was Kathleen, but her voice was weak, and thinned by the cold wind that blew down the street. "Professor . . . we'll name him after you, of course . . ." And following that voice, in the sixth year he came to the Gates.

SAINT PETER wiped his eyes on the sleeve of his robe and waved Aloysius toward the half-opened Gate.

"Enter, Brother Timm," he told the little man, "and if the Devil's not satisfied, he can go to—he can stay right where he is."

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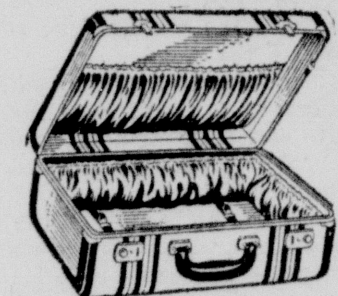
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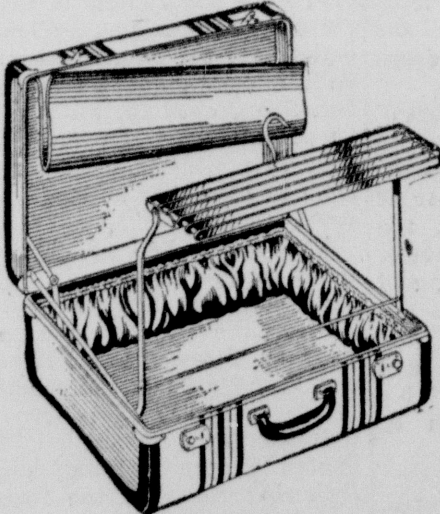
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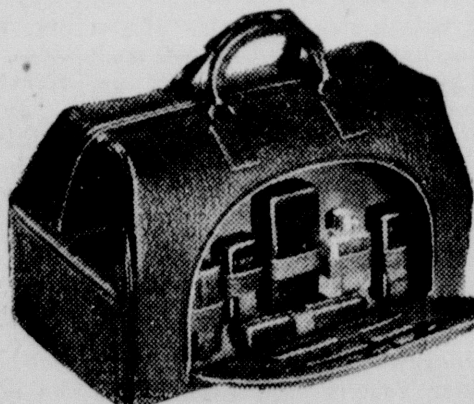


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—Coffees  
—Luncheons  
Shoes for every Graduation occasion.

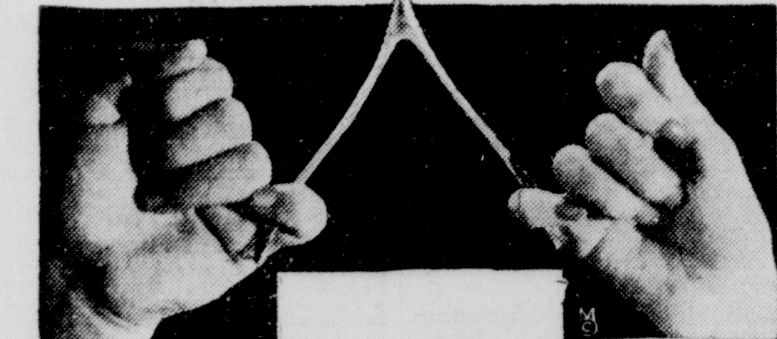
Extreme left—All black patent dressy pump for informal daytime wear. \$6.95

Center left—Dance sandal in all gold or all silver kidskin. Hi heels. \$6.95

Gifts for the Girl Graduate: Shaleen two thread chiffons \$1.00 Smart street or evening bags \$2.95

French Boot Shop

DOWNTOWN 720 CONGRESS



Been Wishing for a Real Meal Lately?

Here Are RENFRO'S Specials for Dinner Today

### SUNDAY DINNER

Choice of  
Baked Young Hen with Giblet Gravy  
Vegetable Dressing and Cranberry Sauce  
Grilled Veal Chops with Natural Gravy  
Hot Pork Roast or Pit Barbecued Beef  
and  
Buttered Mashed Potatoes, Fresh Green Beans  
Jellied Vegetable Salad  
Hot Whole Wheat Parkerhouse Rolls  
Del Monico Pudding with Orange Sauce  
Coffee Milk Tea

30c

RENFRO'S Meals are wholesomely planned and prepared in cleanliness.

RENFRO'S Convenient Drug Stores

University Store 2324 Guadalupe

See Our Campus Display Opposite Union