

The Idaho Argonaut

VOLUME XXXIX, No. 67

Official Publication of the Associated Students of the University of Idaho

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1938

The Black Sheep

By A. FLOCK

Presentation to the university by the alumni association of a portrait of Permeal Jean French...

B-A-A-A

Confusing not only to the students but to the teacher is the variety of titles...

B-A-A-A

Bulletin boards with notices splashed over them until not one is clearly distinguishable...

B-A-A-A

Time: June 13. Place: The Memorial gym. Occasion: I am educated now because I just received my diploma...

Alumni Invite Parents and Grads

A special invitation is extended by the University of Idaho Alumni association to all parents and near relatives...

All graduates are urged to communicate this invitation to their parents, and if the graduates will call Mr. Huff...

To help defray expenses, a charge of \$1 per person for the banquet and dance...

DALE SPEAKS TO SENIORS Much-traveled President Harrison C. Dale recently returned to Moscow from Emmett...

Blue Key Sponsors Varied Assembly

"Next year's gridiron prospects look good" enthused Idaho's Ted Banks...

Coach Banks and Bob Tessier returned yesterday from a 2-700 mile cruise through southern Idaho...

Jack McKinney, retired prexy of Blue Key and next year's Argonaut editor...

"Blue Key promises you a bigger and better Homecoming and Dad's day next year..."

Catchy "House Hop" drew a round of applause, and Joanne Enger brought down the house...

Roy "Speed" Gray, super comedian, stole the "Joseph Joseph" number from the band...

Pianist Meese and Leonard Kellogg furnished the accompaniment for the Alpha Phi trio...

The popular Kappa three sweethearts of swing were featured in their novel arrangement of "Where Have We Met Before?"

Sigma Chi's talented Dal Ostrom appeared next with his accordion playing "My Gal Sal" and "My Blue Heaven"...

Bob Bollinger, he of the thrilling tenor, took the vocal on "Night Over Shanghai"...

Women will receive 12 o'clock permission for Sunday night, according to Dr. Evelyn Miller, dean of women...

Green Announces Registration Rules For Men's Halls

Regulations in regard to the occupancy of residence halls for the next school year were announced today by Robert F. Greene...

Application for a room in a dormitory or cooperative should be filed with the Bursar as soon as possible after June 15...

In applying for a room reservation Mr. Greene states that a student's full name, his complete address...

Present occupants of residence halls will be given preference if their room deposits are made before July 15...

College Reporter—I've got a perfect news story. Editor—How come? A man bite dog? Reporter—No, a bull threw a professor.

(Continued on Page 4)

Interior Decorating Class Plans Color Scheme for Hagan House

By Lily Spencer

Color variety is being used for the Hagan house at 626 East C street, which the class in interior decorating of the university is using as a class project...

A neutralized orange is good for living room backgrounds, such as ceilings, walls, and floor coverings...

The color scheme of a room should be determined in one of three ways: Choose furnishings to go with articles, such as rugs, pictures, or furniture...

Only one dominant color should be used, but several subordinate colors should be combined with it. The colors in a room should be all "in key"...

Often the exposure of the room should determine the warmth or coolness of the colors used in the room...

Each color produces a different response. Yellow has an effect of cheerfulness, gaiety, and sympathy...

Inspector Torso Says: "When I went to college we called the colonel 'Sour Apple,' because he was rotten to the corps."

STUDENTS PRESENT ONE-ACT PLAYS

Concluding a series of plays produced by students in the advanced play production class, two one-act plays were given in the University hut...

Students who took part in these two plays were Phil Beta Sweetheart Dorothy McKinnon, Caldwell's Betty Blake, and Curly-head Gib Snow.

MILLER NAMED DEBATE MANAGER

Varsity debate manager for next year will be Hubert Miller, Delta Chi, who defeated politician Leonard Arrington...

Said sauve, gentlemanly Miller: "We are hoping to get the debate team on a basis similar to that of athletic teams..."

Debate prospects for next year are good with eight experienced debaters returning. They are: Lester McCarthy, Norman Rhodes, Jack Roper, Leonard Arrington, Sam Evans, Lois Clark, Shirley Hyde, and Peggy Foley.

ROPER ELECTED HONORARY PREXY

Jack Roper, jovial debater, was elected president of Phi Eta Sigma, under classmen's scholastic honorary...

Other officers selected include Ambrose Evans, secretary; John Brown, secretary-treasurer; Gus Rosenheim, historian; and Vic Skiles, student advisor.

College Reporter—I've got a perfect news story. Editor—How come? A man bite dog? Reporter—No, a bull threw a professor.

Orchestra Gives Final Symphony; Gains Acclaim

The university symphony orchestra under the direction of Prof. Carl Claus presented its final concert of the year to an appreciative audience Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the University auditorium.

The formal program featured Raymond Vaught, violin soloist, who played "The Magic Flute," an overture by Mozart, and "Concerto No. 2" for violin and orchestra...

The personnel of the symphony consists of: strings—Carl Wilson, Grace Boren, Raymond Vaught, Jean Fedder, Gayle Partner, Bernice Ridholm, Inga Pearson, Patricia Churchill, Douglas Gardner, Dortha Downjette Smithson, Edna Mae Songstad, Wileen Shaver, Lois Stone, Eugene Taylor.

Richard Gardner, Joe Titus, Jack O'Connor, Bernice McCoy, Miriam Little, Melissa Stone, Helen Albertson, Helen Miffitt, John Howard, Evangeline Thompson, Maryon Sampson, and Jerry Johnson.

Alice Roberts, Ruth Hankin, Dean Green, and Jack Gardner; flutes: Miriam Kennard, Robert Dahlstrom, Margaret Allison, Marion Haegle; oboes: Robert Lyon, Patricia Duell; bassoons: Mary Low Fahrenwald, Charles Ruckman; clarinets: Fred Pickell, Malcolm Woodbury, and Jack Fitzpatrick.

Trumpets: Edith Hopkins and Bee Schaufelberger; horns: Leonard Kellogg and Ruth Keeney; trombones: Robert Swisher and Jim McFarland; tuba: Charles Miller; and tympani: Albert Dadds.

Miss Miriam Little and Prof. R. B. Lyons of the music department served as sectional directors of the cellos and basses and woodwind and brasses, respectively.

General meetings took place during the mornings and sectional meetings in the afternoon from Monday until today.

FRENCH SELECTS SPEECH TOPIC

Speaker for Commencement day will be Burton L. French, now associate professor of government at Miami university in Oxford, Ohio...

Said Mr. French in a letter to President Harrison C. Dale concerning his address, "For a New Armistice Day," "While I know that it may be somewhat enigmatic, you can recognize that I am pleading for a fresh consideration of some of the world's problems."

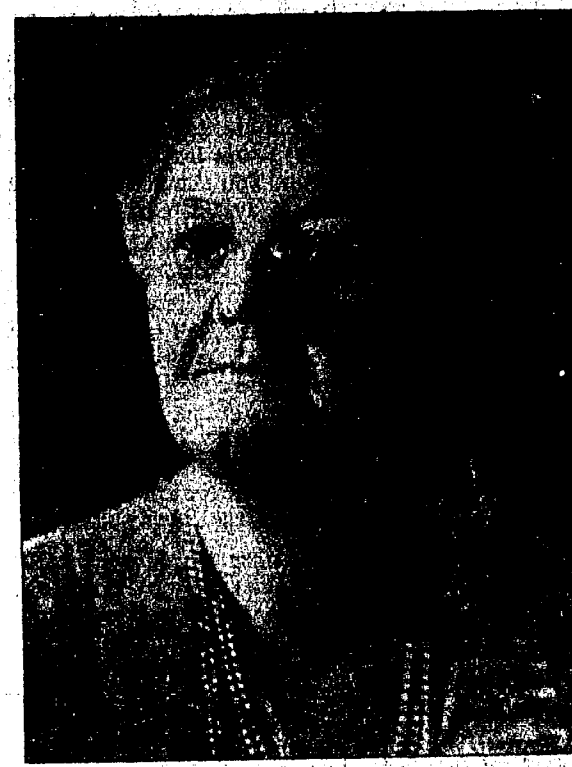
A meeting of old and new members of the Interchurch council was held last Monday evening to plan the program for the coming school year.

Officers elected at a recent meeting were installed—James Hughes as president, Marion Gerhauser as vice president, Alberta Hill as secretary-treasurer. Retiring officers are Burton Bown, James Hughes, and Alberta Hill.

The boy's room features a two-tone wall scheme of yellow and neutralized orange, while the bedroom of the girl is a yellow-green. White woodwork is used throughout the house to provide a unifying effect for the whole house.

Alumni To Present Painting Of Permeal French, June 12, In Appreciation Of Service

Dean French



Conference Ends For 50 Members Of Ag Division

About 50 county agents and field specialists of the extension division of the university met in Moscow during this week for the state biennial conference to review experimentation done in the agricultural college...

First speaker at the conference on Monday morning was President Harrison C. Dale, discussing the state-wide function of the university. A review of outstanding agricultural developments in the United States and the world since the last conference was given later by Dean E. J. Iddings of the college of agriculture.

General meetings took place during the mornings and sectional meetings in the afternoon from Monday until today.

Profs Advise Hi School Grads

Snappy, brisk Archie N. Jones, head of the department of music, addressed Troy high school seniors Thursday night on "The Challenge of Our Times". Looking forward to his commencement speech on June 3 is the Tekoa, Wash., graduating class.

Good natured C. W. Chenoweth, head of the department of philosophy, spoke to Hollister graduates on Thursday. Included on his speaking tour for Friday are Rupert and Donnelly high schools. Other commencement addresses Professor Chenoweth delivered at Hay, Wash., Hope, Craigmont, Nezperce, and Plummer.

Four speeches have been given recently by tall, interesting Evelyn Miller, dean of women. At a Sunday service, she addressed the Methodist Church in Lewiston on "South America." Selecting "The World Ahead" as her subject she spoke to the Elk River high school graduates, and circled around to the Potlatch high school to speak at the mother's day tea on "The Heart of Life". Thursday afternoon, "Prowling around Panama" furnished the title of her speech at the Christian Church for a silver tea.

Portrait Painted By Ex-Idahoan; Many Contribute

As a permanent tribute to Miss Permeal J. French, cultured dean of women emerita, the alumni association has donated an oil painting of Miss French by Miss Irene Cope. The portrait will be unveiled June 12 at the north door of the administration building by efficient President Harrison C. Dale in behalf of the alumni organization.

Miss Cope, former Idaho student, painted the portrait of Gen. Edward R. Christman which is placed in the memorial gymnasium. Coming up to Seattle from Hollywood, talented Miss Cope painted the portrait of Miss French in Seattle. Word received from her says the life-size painting is in "pastel shades done in a delicate manner." The frame she selected enhances the lace gown worn by Miss French.

Beloved Miss French is to be the guest of honor and principal speaker at the alumni banquet Saturday evening, June 11. Alumni have been especially urged to make an effort to come back for commencement this year, reports genial Abe Goff, chairman of the portrait committee.

After the unveiling, the painting will be placed either in the main hall of the Administration building or above the fireplace at Hays hall, where Miss French lived for many years.

At the annual meeting of the alumni in June, 1937, it was unanimously decided to do something of a permanent nature to honor Miss French. Contributions for the portrait have been donated entirely by alumni. This spring a circular letter was sent to alumni urging cooperation. Laurence E. Huff, local insurance man, is in general charge of the affairs of the alumni.

Miss French, traditional figure on the university campus, served as dean of women from 1908 until 1936 continuously, when she took a leave of absence, retired the next year, built a home on beautiful Coeur d'Alene lakeshore. Responsible for establishing many traditions, she was first to encourage the lighting of the big blue spruce at Christmas time and to establish Campus day—a day of real work around the campus grounds. On Campus day, many ivy planting ceremonies were sponsored, which explain many beautiful ivy vines around the buildings today.

The first woman in Idaho to hold public office is her claim. When Idaho granted woman suffrage, she was elected state superintendent of public instruction. In that capacity she served also as a member of the board of regents, dedicated Ridenbaugh hall in 1902, then the only women's dormitory.

Excerpts from letters containing contributions follow: "Please add my warmest regards for Miss French. She has been a personal friend and constant inspiration since first I arrived at the university back in 1906."

"Sorry I can't do a lot more in appreciation of one who has contributed so much toward the better things of life for the citizens of Idaho."

"This seems such a lovely gesture from Idaho students. We are very pleased to have our share in the enterprise. We often rejoice that we knew her so well. May you have success in"

(Continued on Page 4)

NOTICE—Argonaut Reporters

Since Monday is Memorial day, the Argonaut assignment book will be in the Argonaut office all day Saturday with your assignment in it. All stories should be turned in to the Argonaut office by noon Monday. The paper will appear on Tuesday as usual.

The Idaho Argonaut

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Gold Buttons and Red Crosses

John and Marge stood close together on the curb with other people watching the Memorial day parade go by. They were colleg estudents. To John the flashing insignia and shiny braid meant stirring march formations, and the satisfaction of carrying out successfully the command of his superior. He couldn't see the mud and battlefields blood-red even in the dark of night. He didn't know of the meagre rations, the threatening whistle of enemy shells. So John's eyes lighted up, and the measured tread of the uniformed figures to the beating drums brought vivid pictures to him. War to him meant patriotism, a chance to show how much he loved his country.

Marge thought longingly of the uniform of the Red Cross nurse. Her uniform was spotless white, and her hair was in perfect waves. Beside the beds of many soldiers, she saw herself soothing boys in their pain—but her mental image was incomplete. She couldn't see the hundreds of stretchers brought in every day to a hospital already overcrowded, and with supplies almost exhausted. She didn't know of the hopeless deaths of the boys—boys only a few months older than she—their lives, once promising achievement, now snapped off.

For John and Marge had no direct knowledge of war. They were not immune to the glamour of war, to the opportunity to escape from the drabness of school and home, to the glory and heroism of the battlefield. They did not know that the elation and prosperity which must come from a new war must lead, for those who survive it, to economic and social collapse more sweeping than any we have experienced in the past.

Somehow, it must be conveyed to the post-war generation that war is a destructive and costly affair. War must be outlawed; it must be painted as the thing not to be done; it must be shunned as a social disease; it must be truly represented as "the whole dark butchery without a soul."

To those who have known war as it is—its treachery, intrigue within a nation itself, lives lost in reckless slaughter—belongs the duty of painting the true picture, of passing on the horror and needless misery of war. It belongs to us, who have fostered the growth of our social consciousness by education, to visualize the quickened and united national spirit with which we might enter a war, and the sense of relief and hope which would animate us when we heard the roar of guns die away and see millions retreat from the front at the signing of the armistice.

We must realize that war is not glamour, that war is not patriotism, that uniforms and shiny guns are not all of war. John will see his buddy shot down on a muddy field, and Marge will bandage torn bodies. But now, their eyes are sparkling at the glare of brass army bands, and their hearts are quickening at the sight of gold buttons and red crosses.

—R.L.B.

Q. B. Tells How To Borrow Clothes And Keep Them

Dear Question Box:
I'm tired of my roommate's clothes. Shall I change room-mates or buy some new clothes? A-dither.

Dear A-dither:
Nether. Get on the staff of the next Press club Argonaut and you won't need to worry about school.

Dear Q. B.:
Shall I take a pony to my final exam or read my neighbor's paper? Gall up.

Dear Gall up:
Hitch your pony to a star (pupil).

Dear Box:
When I drink myself under the table, my feet stick out. How can I remedy this? Five Roses.

Dear Five Roses:
Take off your shoes.

Dear Q. B.:
When we go on a picnic, we never get our dishes clean. What do you recommend? Fijis.

Dear Fijis:
Who ever heard of taking food on a picnic? But if you must, ask Carl Burt if you can take the Bulldog along.

Dear Q.B.:
My gal asked me to go with her on the Spur Serenade. How shall I announce my en-

gagement? Perplexed.

Dear Perplexed:
Have a lawn party in the rain and give umbrellas for favors. The rain will remind people to give you a shower.

Dear Q. B.:
I can't sleep in my classes any more. Help me. Snoozy.

Dear Snoozy:
Ask the professor to lower his voice.

Dear Q. B.:
It is the night before finals and all through the house not a creature is stirring. Was it los? Scholarship Chairman.

Dear Scholarship Chairman:
Picnics are popular.

Dear Q. B.:
How can I remain true to a whole third floor of a hall.

Dear Randy:
Ho, hum—school will soon be out, anyway.

Dear Miss Box:
What can I tell people when they want to borrow my beer jacket? Popular.

Dear Popular:
Three successful answers. "You're too young to drink beer." "I washed it and it shrunk out of sight." "Sorry, but I'm going to a formal."

GET YOUR MONEY BACK!
All senior cadet officers see Bob Abbott at the student cooperative bookstore to get refunds from the Military ball. Junior officers will receive refunds from Paul Poleson at the Delta Tau Delta house.

Losin' Friends and Infatuatin' People

Awow! I just got back from the Blue Key assembly and the mere mention of the name has given me various and sundry ideas for girt! Jim "They Call Me Smooth" McFarland and Bert "I'm Going To Get Wedded This Fall" Wood were up on the stage vying for honors. Nevertheless, Speed "Always A Laugh" Gray carried off the applause.

With the spring, come loves-tedies, and pin passing. I hear Bob Stuart has once more decided to go steady down Pi Phi way. This time it's Betty Jo Jeppson. I wonder what the "Tommys" think of the situation. Then, Dick Lambert and Hester Gentry are "that way" about each other and dare getting thicker 'n' thieves.

Chuck Marshall hung his little ATO gadget on Julia Moore at a quarter to ten Wednesday night. Ah! Sweet spring!

Lois Pearce is feeling pretty low these days what with "Augie" Behm leaving for Germany soon. You shouldn't pick 'em so far away, Featecy, or do you like Germany?

It seems trouble is brewing down Boise way. Betty Hearne is makin' definite negotiations to send Charlie Finnell's pin to him, and she seems to be keepin' pretty strong company with Johnny Hewitt, Ardis Simpson's love-interest. 'Course Ardie 'n Bob Bollinger are passin' a pretty fair time away, though.

Wonder if "Sneak" (Reddy Kilowatt) Brown knows how Ruthie Woodward has been entertainin' Speed Gray and the Sommers' boy lately.

Say, who is this Bob Carter who has been calling Emmy Lou Smith so much lately? Be careful, Bob, or Kent Courtney and Slug Walker will be beatin' your time.

Wally McGill has been seen quite frequently with his little Alpha Delta Pi from Washington, Ruth Harnett. And the merry-go-round didn't break down, either.

"Boogie" Wilcox is definitely back in the Mickey Gridley league again. Hear they are journeying to Coeur d'Alene this week-end for Mickey's birthday. (Is it true that Gannon will be around, too?)

Noticed "Teeter" Whalen and folks Neveaux "brewed" over their troubles tuther night at the Nobby. Why don't they get out and have fun like the other kids do?

What's the most fun about carnivals is watching the people that infest the things. Amusin', no end. Bob Verberkmoes 'n his latest lil' Alpha Chi interest, Dorothy Bennett, were swingin' it on the wheel. Jake Frye 'n Jim Siddoway were also hangin' around. 'N we noticed Stan Hume and Mary Low Fahrwald, too.

What gal named Fae Harris has been braggin' about goin' steady with what guy named Jack McKinney?

Correction: Bo Palmer is to be given credit that went to Mr. Gray for the house guests he had last Sunday. Sorry, Bo.

Flash! What's we hear 'bout Jack Greife crossin' some judge's palm with about 150 pieces of silver last week-end in Lewiston? Just a rumor, we hope.

This isn't a line outa the last six "dirt columns," but here goes: Another Phi Delt pin has passed away. Doug Dingle has given his lil' gadget to Evelyn Williams.

We see that Bud Ingersoll has turned his attention from Inez Brown to Dorothy Moss for a while. 'N Paul Fidler is givin' Jessie Ricks a bit of a rush lately.

Flash! It is rumored that Sam Rieh and Elaine Johnston are going steady!

By the way, what kind of an argument was Dorothy Carpenter tryin' to have with a horse the other day? Anyhoo, she got put up in the infirmary for a while.

Kay Emery and Kook Hilton were looking at a model home tuther day. Didja like ti, kids? Loraine Huett almost handed her thesis in to Carl Bronson. What's the difference between a "s" and "n," anyway.

Helen Turinsky and Cab were applying for a license, but they said it was a driver's license. Melvin Magee thinks picnics are just so much fun! Delcie Humphreys wired her boyfriend to

Our Policy ---

--- If We Had One

Sorry perusing intelligentsia, but we thought it would be devastatingly unusual to get out a regular paper, rather than struggle for a clever theme and then spend the rest of our time trying to puzzle out what the theme was all about anyway.

After all, with exams ahead, we haven't time to be brilliant and scintillating. Of course, it was impossible to resist a smattering of adjectives. It takes more time to find that vital verb, than to sling around the superlatives. Nouns slow down our style, too.

Next time we hope the Theta Sigmas will be bright enough to think up a good theme and develop it in a logical and comprehensive manner. In our secretary's report we are suggesting that our followers throw out the nouns and verbs entirely and write a real paper with nothing but the good old adjective standby.

Seeing The Shows

NUART

Now showing — "In Old Chicago," starring Alice Faye, Tyrone Power, and Don Ameche. Is packing the house.

A "good show" political science students are praising, it is an interpretation of the "gilded age" of our national life.

If the fame and fortunes of the O'Leary family and the O'Leary cow are difficult for any but the blindest romanticists to accept as authentic, no one can quarrel with the foppish correctness of the curled roll on the willian's brow. Scenes and costumes are faithfully reproduced as background for the picture.

Here again the "scuffle and knock-out" scenes between a man and woman are permitted on the screen. Audiences must be changing, according to Hollywood commentators, when they sit happily while the hero mauls the heroine about. In "In Old Chicago," this innovation reaches about the nth degree.

Rococo and ornate decorations, feathers and gee-gaws on the clothes, burlesque and bauliness, characterize the picture. Political corruption and debauchery give the basis for the unfolding of the plot. Everything culminates in the great Chicago fire, and here the producers have really done something unusually thrilling even for the most blasé movie fans.

Alice Faye, Tyrone Power, and Don Ameche have the good looks

and wear their clothes with accepted Hollywood finesse. Occasionally they do a bit of truly dramatic acting.

KENWORTHY

"Love, Honor and Behave," listed as tops in comedy romance, is one of the double features listed at the Kenworthy for Sunday and Monday. Perhaps it should be listed as a "spanking good" play, for the hero applied a slipper to the heroine to end the story happily.

The story is adapted from Stephen Vincent Benet's, "Everybody was Very Nice." It is about two kids, childhood sweethearts. They grow up and marry, and then the story begins.

The song that goes with the romance is "Bei Mir Bist Du Schon", which means something like, "Gee, Your Grand."

Wayne Morris and Pricilla Lane play leading parts. Spy Ring is the other part of the double feature and in it the secret police do their stunts in their usual efficient manner.

The Art Of Fencing

By ANTHONY A. SCAFATI

The secondary attacks are so named because they are attacks made second to the initial movements made by your opponent.

These are three in number:
1. Attack on Preparation.
2. Attack on Development.
3. Attack on Completion.

These secondary attacks are very important, and it is with a knowledge of these that one will be able to fence scientifically, as well as to make your opponent cautious. The movements involved in secondary attacks are almost in every case simple lunges, disengagements, and arm extensions. When attempting secondary plays, remember not to give ground and insist upon keeping your blade in line. It requires alertness and good timing. The importance of timing with secondary attacks is that the validity of the point scored depends entirely upon it.

Attacks on the Preparation These attacks are made just as soon as your opponent gives evidence of attacking. He shows this by attempting a "one-two" or a "one-two-three." This attack therefore is not direct but involves more than one movement. When this occurs, a sudden lunge may surprise him and score effectively.

Many fencers habitually make several disengagements prior to an attack. In this case a touch can be scored by simply avoiding the disengagement and lunging directly in the line exposed.

Some fencers constantly change from a high to a low line or vice versa. This would be the opportune time to score with a direct lunge or a lunge accompanied by a simple feint. Another opportunity to score on preparation comes when your opponent attempts to take or beat your blade which

Let's All Play Guessing Games

Possesses a quick, friendly smile and a strong mind. Is willing to co-operate with the class, but is still the boss and quick to remind the students of it. Feels it necessary to explain to the students why they come to school in general, and register for that class in particular. Thinks he understands student psychology, and probably does. Delivers a good lecture. Wastes no time getting to the point.

A small, neat, dapper man tending toward baldness. Has a quick, friendly smile and a sharp tongue. Loves to start a heated argument in class. Sarcastic to the point of insolence. A pessimist, a realist, an intellectual machine gun. Has a sharp sense of humor, but won't compromise. An intelligent, good teacher. "Loves" the ROTC and the "colonel." Likes to call his class a bunch of high school brats. Swell guy.

Waves his hands, shouts, takes off his glasses and wipes the sweat off his face. Carries notes, watch, and chalk in his right hand; scrawls "notes" on the board with his left while talking of something else. Talks fast—can give an hour and a half lecture in 45 minutes. At the end of a recitation has chalk on his coat, sweat dripping off his chin, and his collar is wringing wet. Runs back and forth between stabs at a map with a piece of chalk, and writing notes on the board. Cracks jokes to keep the class awake.

The pill of philosophy he sugar coats with sympathetic humor so that it slips easily down the lumpy throats of students. He professes a disdain for the opinions of the school boards in towns in which he has spoken, but he is the most popular commencement speaker on the faculty. He is one of the fittest that survived by virtue of his huge bulk and strength. His laugh begins with a gurgle and lands in his fat stomach with a deep

Editor Would Abolish Commencement Nonsense

Fayetteville, Ark.—In a move to do away with traditional commencement exercises, The Traveler, University of Arkansas student newspaper, published an editorial proposing to "abolish in one sweep the expense, nuisance, and nonsense of Graduation week."

"Of all the claptrap and useless fixtures of college life, commencement is one of the principal absurdities," said Editor John Hutchison.

Declaring that commencement serves no other purpose than to burden the student with several extra days of tire-some program, cap-and-gown discomfort, and board bills, the editorial goes on to say that "some students look forward to the day they will stalk in solemn procession to accept their sections of sheepskin, but most look forward in sighing resignation to an unnecessary irksome period of frippery."

"How many seniors want to sit through a baccalaureate sermon comprising little else but hollow platitudes and faulty philosophy?" the editorial asks. "How many seniors have any desire to endure a funeral exercise featuring boring introductions, political bombast and mediocre music?"—The Aquina.

hearty resounding. Immune to petty things, but inviting confidence. He radiates good humor and understanding.

Words like pebbles on a beach . . . all gray words the same size and smoothness. Tall and of medium build, he folds over his length to laugh hopefully at his last thrust at humor. But nobody laughs because his remark is too evidently an attempt and so evidently done that any humor it can claim is tainted by pity for its lack of originality.

ah . . . then there's this point . . . am I correct? He struggled to weed out the vagueness in his mind, but succeeded in grabbing nothing but the thing he tried to evade. He stroked his hand through his thinning gray hair to help find a thought. He must sed up his hair.

Precisely on the stroke of

the second bell, Professor X minced off the roll quickly by a glance along the rows of alphabetically arranged students. Holding himself with military erectness, as though to stretch his five feet and two inches to a height commensurate with his air of pompous dignity, he opened the ritual of the eight o'clock lecture.

Closing his eyes while he balanced meditatively upon the balls of his tiny feet, Dr. X indulged in some secret meditation. Pursled lips smiled at some mystic inner communion. A tongue parted the lips to caress them gently in reflective enjoyment. His gaze roamed to the distant hills as though with David of old he his thinning gray hair to help find a thought. He must sed up his hair.

GOSSETT'S BARBER SHOP

110 East 3rd Street

It's Cool at The Nobby!

In order to keep our crowds cool we are installing a new and better air-conditioning system.

THE NOBBY INN

New! Exclusive!

KAMPUS KIX SANDALS

Made by Sandler of Boston

TOBY WING



Autographs and wears this model in Hollywood. Kampus Kix are the choice of the screen's smart set. Buy a pair before the holiday.

\$3.95

All Sizes. Several Toby Wing Styles

BOLLES SHOE STORE

Vandals To Exhibit Power With Huskies And Cougars

The three-games-in-two-days schedule arranged for the Idaho baseball nine will really put the old Vandal verve to a test Monday and Tuesday, when it is up against the Washington State exuberant energy and the University of Washington dominating drive.

Monday morning on the Cougar diamond, the Vandals will receive a work-out with W. S. C. for the afternoon contest with the U. of W. here at 2:30 o'clock. They will bat it out again with the Seattle visitors on Tuesday afternoon.

Feminine predictions for the starting line-up for the Monday p. m. game are: "Flash-in-every-field" Kramer, first base; West, second base; Atkins, short stop; Ramey, third base; Young, center field; Spicuzza, left field; Hallberg, right field; Price, catcher; and Stoddard and Gregory, pitchers.

Stoddard Star

Stoddard beat W. S. C. 13-3 in the last week's game here. He allowed W. S. C. 3 scores out of 9 hits, "Whitey" Price, of basketball fame, hit the longest homer to be driven out on MacLean field this season in that game.

Although intuition whispers to observers that Stoddard will start in the box against the Cougars, there is a powerful possibility that either Ed Ranta or Mike Brennan will see some heavy duty during next week's three ring finale. Both have proven capable in reserve roles all season.

Gregory probably will be given the honor of pitching the Vandals' last game, that against the Huskies on Tuesday. The big smokeballer — most improved holdover from last year's club — is good for a conference win almost any day his mates decide to give him even the most mediocre support.

George Clink, Spokane, and Ollie Arbellide, Lewiston, will handle arbitration duties for the Washington series and the morning game with W. S. C.

Phi Delta Thetas Place First In Intramural Track

Cinching for Phi Delta Theta first place honors in the intramural track finals, capable Bill Castagneto and speedy Bill Durham set and held new records in the broad jump and 50-yard dash. Castagneto came through with a 19 feet 10 in. record breaker for the 1938 season, and Durham retained his winning mark in the 50-yard dash of 1937.

The victorious Phi Deltas netted 200 intramural points to place over the Deltas by 10 points. Kappa Sigma and Willis Sweet hall were third and fourth with 180 and 170 each.

Plenty Play

By far the largest number of participants in any of the previous intramural tournaments were the 308 rabid fans of this dynamic sport. The Idaho club, Willis Sweet hall, and Kappa Sigma tied for honors with the number of their members taking part totaling 20.

Co-managers were competent George Willot and efficient Kenneth Carberry, who saw the end of a successful session of track on Wednesday, May 25.

Records other than those by the winning Phi Deltas were: 60-yard high hurdles, Elliott, PGD, 3.2, 1937; 660-yard run, Phinney, DTD, 1:35, 1938; 100-yard dash, Stokes, LCA, 10.8, 1937; 300-yard run, Young, CAP, 33.7, 1937; 120-yard low hurdles, Elliott, PGD, 14.1, 1937; 880-yard vault, Parks, WSH, 11'6", 1938; pole high jump, Thompson, SN, 5'6", 1937; shot put, Doyle, LCA, 48' 2 1/2", 1937 and Saunders, WSH, 38', 1938.

MARSHALL GIVES TWO ADDRESSES

Using as his title, "Success, Push, or Pull," Dr. C. E. Marshall, of the University of Idaho history department, addressed the high school graduating class at Steptoe last night. Dr. Marshall also gave the graduating address at the Bovill commencement exercises.

Dr. J. W. Barton and Dr. Alan C. Lemon of the psychology department have returned from giving several commencement addresses recently.

Lady in the car—"Yes. You will be running out of gas pretty soon."

Seattle Calls Four Netsters

Dave Freeman, Paul Parrish, Harold Fiske and Morrison James, super-chaperoned by Perry Culp, left Thursday morning for Seattle to compete in the Northern division tennis championship tournament.

While each of the men plays singles, James is the upper bracket singles man. For doubles, James and Freeman, and Parrish and Fiske are teamed. The first games of the two-day tournament were played this morning.

The University of Washington ball-boppers are the favorites, having never lost a team match, and only one individual match at any time this season.

Sweet Hall Nabs Tennis Victory

Willis Sweet hall swept to a decisive victory in intramural tennis when the hard-smashing team of Coffin and Dellinger banged out a win against near winners, the Clark brothers of Collegiate hall. Happy with three point margin over the defeated Clark's 57 total, triumphant Willis Sweet hall's retired until another year.

Spearfish's own Rex Willard acted as the official manager in the spring tennis tournament that began May 8 and was terminated May 25. Close behind champions came the ever versatile Kappa Sigmas and the stalwart Sigma Chis with 54 and 51 points respectively.

These Tried

Anxiously competing in this exciting tennis match were the organizations which placed in the following order: Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Phi Gamma Delta, Lambda Chi Alpha, Idaho club, Lewis Court, Beta Theta Pi, Delta Chi, Delta Tau Delta, Triangle club, Sigma Nu, and Phi Delta Theta. The total number of men participating in the doubles was 34.

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Who Threw It?



Even an unknowing Theta Sigma reporter, the misguided loss looks like one down on a walk to first base. This is a picture of what the Vandals won't do Monday and Tuesday.

Idaho Field Men Compete In Pacific Coast Meet

For the Pacific coast championship in track, five Idaho field men left Wednesday for Berkeley to face strong competition against U.C.L.A., Stanford, U.S.C., University of California, Oregon, Oregon State, Washington, W.S.C., and Montana. Favored to win are U.S.C., Stanford, University of California, and W.S.C.

Outstanding representatives of Idaho will be guitar-playing Don Johnson, who will compete for the last time in this conference, and at the same time make his bid for the national championship in June. Acclaimed northern division champ, Johnson stands a good chance to take the shot put, discus, and javelin throw.

Emory Howard, sophomore, will enter as pole vaulter and weight hurler. Chuck McHarg, sophomore, will compete in the pole vaulting. Jule Pracak, who holds the school record in broad jumping, and Al Flechtner, high jumper who placed second at Seattle and also holds the school record, will be the other Idaho representatives.

Pitching Easy for Lambda Chi Lads In Copping Title

After weeks of back-yard practicing-up, the Lambda Chi Alphas were proclaimed, unofficially, horseshoe champions of the campus Thursday afternoon when they defeated the slippery Sigma Chis.

Lambda Chi won the round robin tournament by out-pitching each of the other contestants in one game. Though the tournament is unfinished until Sunday, the LCA's stand as the only undefeated team.

Laurels go to Allison Berg and Warren "Bucksnot" McGregor, singles players, and daubles-mates Corbin Nevelle and "Jake" Jacobs, Lambda Chi's shoe shots.

Softball Scores

In the heretofore unpublished intramural softball tournament completed on May 17, the insidious Lambda Chis earned 200 points on the intramural chart by taking the coveted first place. Non-Greek Willis Sweet took second, with 190 counters.

Three hundred eighty amateurs participated in the tournament, the Idaho club sending out 25 men, the largest number of players representing one male domicile.

A great artistic chart in the otherwise unpretentious athletic office keeps a record of the intramural total points, an accumulation of scores and places for the whole school year's non-varsity games—touch football, cross country, fall tennis, volleyball, meeting attendance, etc.

2. The election of an Alpha Phi Chi and intramural athletic publicity director who will have a voice in Alpha Phi Chi meetings and be eligible to compete for a key. He will have a staff consisting of a junior, sophomore, and a freshman. This staff will assist in the cooperation of the intramural department and the Argonaut sports staff.

Alpha Phi Chi, the semester-old campus intramural athletic organization, made a name for themselves when they staged the largest rally held in the history of the school last February 12. It is their aim to govern intramural athletics and promote interscholastic athletics. Their membership consists of two members and two pledges in each of the 22 men's organizations on the campus.

around with us. I don't suppose our city has much to entertain a college man, but we can do something, can't we boys?"

Pat was getting a light started in his pipe and didn't answer. Tom looked at me hesitatingly, then grinned.

"Sure," he said, "us grizzlies have to stick together in the big cities. We might make the dog pound if any of us strayed off."

"And try to forget that 'College' Man' stuff," I told them. "I'm trying to become a good smokechaser in spite of that."

"O. K.," Red answered, but he looked away quickly. I think he noticed the difference between us now more than any of the others. He noticed most things quicker than the others.

"Pat removed his pipe and looked inside the pool hall. He looked at us again impatiently.

"Well, boys, we're standing right in front of a beer joint."

"I want to start in easy," Red cautioned. "I have to save enough to get a sack of flour down to the shack."

"Hell, yes," Tom answered for him. "We all live here. You don't suppose a bunch of jackals like us could get farther out of the woods than the nearest bar, do you? Come on, I haven't put anything in my guts for three months but spring water and fillings from Forest Service tin cans, and you guys want to talk. What the hell are we waiting for?"

Inside the "pool hall", which earned the title only by virtue of a battered billiard table at the far end of the room, everything was smoky, noisy, and confused. A "bar-room blond", pretty in a hard, coarse-featured way, noticed us when we opened the door and smiled an almost genuine smile.

"Well, look who's here! Hello, Red. How are you, boys?"

The lumberjacks and miners turned around to look at us. We paused near the door looking over the crowd for a moment, and the men set down their glasses and watched us. They hardly glanced at me, but they looked at my three big companions the way small boys look when they buy a ticket to a sideshow. I experienced the comforting sensation of being a hellion among hellions.

Tom broke the momentary silence.

"Hello, boys. Well, I see you're still holding the fort." Everyone answered him at once. Sourdough greetings mingled with remarks about our timberline haircuts. The blonde came around the bar and walked over to where we stood. She threw an arm around Red and smiled up at him.

"Hello, Molly." He looked a little embarrassed, but he didn't want to show it. He grinned down at her.

"It's in the other pocket and I haven't got it cashed yet. Do you still have the key to the shack?"

"The same old Red, ain't you?" She went back behind the bar and fumbled around in a drawer. "Here's the key to your palace."

"Thanks. Maybe I'll do something for you some day. Empty those glasses boys, and fill 'em up on me."

The blonde filled a long row of beer glasses, and Tom raised his toward me, because some of the men were watching me curiously.

"This is Phil, boys. He's a college punk, but he can fight fire like a white man. Here's to the mountains of Idaho, where men are men and women are pleasant memories."

The men looked at me and we drank the beer. Molly filled the glasses again. Red and Tom were talking and laughing with the rest of the men. Molly was smiling and watching Red, and I thought her smile lost some of its trademarked appearance when she looked at him. Pat was at the other end of the bar emptying his glass with silent efficiency. He set it down and turned around to talk to the men, then turned back to me when it was filled.

After awhile we left. At the door Red turned around and Molly called to him.

"You shouldn't rush off, Red."

"I have some shopping to do. I'll be back." She smiled. "As you know damn well," he added.

We got the flour and a quart of applejack and went out to the edge of town to Red's shack. It was an almost typical lumberjack's shack, but it had been cleaned recently.

"Well, I'll be damned," said Red. "I left her the key and she swabbed the joint all out for me."

"It must be love," Tom suggested. "Why don't you marry the gal, Red?"

"What would a woman want with an old wood rat like me?"

"Maybe she goes for your red hair and manly beauty. She's got a good job there too. I tell you it's damn few women that's capable of supporting a husband anymore."

"Well, maybe I will if I can't get a job this winter."

There was a pause and the men looked at me, hesitating—trying to think of a way to get me into the conversation. I guess, I tried to think of something to say.

"Do you work here winters?"

"I usually get a deputy cop job."

"They have to make him a bull," Tom explained. "That's the only way they can keep him out of jail."

I stood around, looking over the cabin until Red told me to take off my pack and sit down. Inside, they couldn't seem to think of anything to talk to me

Transition

By Bill Johnston

As soon as we entered the little town on the edge, as Red called it, "of this civilization I've been hearing about," I noticed a slight change in their attitude toward me. They were still as friendly as ever, but I knew they noticed, as I did, that we were no longer four of a kind.

In the woods, all men are alike. On the trail out we had been four smokechasers coming home at the end of the fire season. But in town, even in this little town where I had to wait for the stage, we were suddenly three big Irishmen coming in to paint the town, and a college boy going out to school.

As we hiked along the road toward the business section that was all that remained of the original Gold City, I was sizing up my companions again.

They were big men, all six-footers or better, and all about 35 years old. Red was the tallest, but both Pat and Tom were heavier than he. Red was the best looking, I decided. His features were more delicately formed than the others, and his quick brown eyes were sometimes deep and thoughtful.

Tom was dark, and he kept tossing his thick black hair restlessly back on his heavy head. He was always talking, but I don't think he remembered anything he said. He threw witty comments out to us about everything he saw, but he didn't see anything very long.

Pat's hair was not as black or as thick as Tom's. His face was almost plump, and three months of fire fighting had not quite removed a little bulge around his waist. I had heard somewhere that a girl had married another man when Pat had been in the woods ten years before and that he had quit his job to come out and beat them up. But it was hard to imagine now. He smoked his short, black pipe and didn't say much. I had never seen him get excited about anything he couldn't drink.

I was wondering what they were going to do, and whether they would want me to help them do it as we came up the one gravelled street in Gold City. I was a little relieved when we stopped in front of the pool hall and Red turned to me.

"Do you have anything to do here in town?"

"No, just hang around until stage time."

"You might as well bum

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The woods seemed a long way off now, and I didn't fit in very well with their town life. We were all a little embarrassed, but I didn't want to leave. College seemed to be crowding in on me, and I knew there wouldn't be a shack like this or conversation like this in college. I knew they didn't really want to sit down and play pinochle their first day in town, but because I was there, they did. I watched my cards, and listened to them talk.

"I always say applejack goes a little better with pinochle, eh Pat?"

"And I always say there is only two main kinds of damn fools, the ones that trust women and the ones that think you can improve on whiskey."

"What you going to do this winter, Tom?"

"Oh, get a sack of flour and a woman, I guess, and hole up somewhere."

"Turn her lose in the spring?"

"Yeah, I won't need her when the work opens up."

"Whose deal is it?"

"Mine. Where's that whiskey?"

When the bottle came around to me, I started to refuse. But they seemed constrained again, and Tom looked away from me up the trail toward town. So I took a few swallows of the applejack and told the story of the lumberjack who sent his partner out with \$100 to get their winter supplies.

"He came back," I finished, "with ninety-nine dollars worth of whiskey and a dollar's worth

bread. His partner looked the stuff over and agreed that it was all right, but—what the hell are we going to do with all this bread?"

They laughed a little too loudly, but Tom spoke to me directly for the first time since we left the woods.

"So you're going up to college. What do you learn up there, anything?"

"No more than I can help. They ask some funny questions, though. I had a prof last year who made me write a ten-page theme on what I was living

(Continued on Page 4)

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Spring Rush Season Brought To Close As 16 Women Pledge

Thetas Garner Five; Gamma Phis Five

As a climax to the social activities of the campus, 16 women were pledged to five Greek sororities when they left their respective residences this noon for their newly-acquired homes. The new pledges will not change their residence until next fall.

Kappa Alpha Theta garnered the most pledges, claiming Gneva Pond from Whitefish, Montana; Edith Weisgerber of Lewiston; Gladys Bryant and Sara Jane Swantek, Orofino; and Betty Jane Sachtleben of Bremerton, Washington.

Kappa Kappa Gamma pledged Jean Harnett from Gooding.

Gamma Phi Beta's young neophytes are Mickey Smith from Wallace, Vicky Scott from Coeur d'Alene, Mary Ellen Dunkle from Wallace, and Marty Evans from Pocatello.

Those who pledged Delta Delta are Julie Darrow of Huston, Margie Nelson of Lewiston, and Caroline Reamer of Wallace.

Alpha Phi pledges are Ethel Clayton from Wallace, Marion Rice of Spokane, and Pat Anderson from Sandpoint.

Pledge parties will be given by the various houses in honor of their pledges.

Farewell Banquet Honors Janette Wirt

Head of P. E. Department To Leave on Cruise to Orient

Because Miss Janette "flexible" Wirt, dynamic head of the women's athletics department, has been granted a year's leave of absence, and will sail for Honolulu, New Zealand, Malay, and finally India this July. She was guest of honor at the annual W.A.A. banquet, climax to a jolly year of athletic endeavor, Wednesday night in the Blue Bucket Inn. Other special guests included Miss Edith "Texas"



Miss Janette Wirt

Rollins, Miss Margaret Myne, aquatic authority, and Captain and Mrs. Charles H. Hart. Long and lanky president of the association, Ruth Rhodes, acted as toastmistress at the banquet. A program between courses consisted of a piano solo by that little mistress of the ivory, Mary Harvey, lyrical expressionism by Edith Weisgerber—she of the torch song aptitude and a breezy song by Doris Franson—through her teeth. (She whistled it!)

Four women received the highest award the department can proffer, gold blankets bearing a silver "I"—and they won't be used for picnics! The Misses Irene Johnston, Frances Wakefield, Isabel Stokesberry, and Rita York are the ambitious four who won these blankets because they have participated in enough sports to earn 1800 points.

Lucille Harrison, Margaret "Mugs" Brown, and roy-poly Beth Bothwell were awarded "I" sweaters, having each earned 1250 points.

Miss Wirt gave a preview of how she would spend her next year. She'll be in a tea garden in India among the Hindus, days, Pale-faced Lois Orr, wanted "nothing like a beer garden," eyed Mildred Hill, and rusty-eyed driver more time to talk. He turned around and grinned at

Helen Lindsay, blond fluff, only occupants.

Fisher Heiress Debut Brings Many Campus Admirers

Gayly colored, and wrought with spring flowers, Homer Fisher's Miss Anti Duesenberg Deluxe made her social debut last evening before smartly attired, paddle-laden, Alpha Tau Omegas.

Miss Duesenberg was gowned in a plaid frock which was gathered around the front fender. Stunning was the white crepe paper which was draped in true Grecian style over her voluptuously curved shoulders.

The heiress of the Fisher fortune peeped coyly from beneath her beer-bottle decked picture hat, as she smiled demurely to her ever increasing admirers. Dipping her pert nose into the heavily scented bouquet of azure and gold orchids and camillas, Miss Duesenberg profusely thanked her blushing donors for their sweet remembrances.

Miss Duesenberg's petite feet were clad in the latest, Miami beach style of black Mongolian sponge. With her freer arm she waived a fan of beautiful hand-carved playing cards as she waved good-bye to her devotees.

Mother's Class In Serving



Back in 1919, Mother took a course over in Hlenbaugh hall called Domestic Science. When she had her picture taken, she posed as a lady should, partaking with dignified poise of the results of her labor. The stoves and pots and pans are left out of the picture.

Daughter Takes Home Ec



Today, in what the girls call "that tough Home Ec course," the girls pose for their picture surrounded by the implements of their work. It's swinging into action to get results that makes news and pictures today.

TRANSITION

(Continued from page 3)

"I looked at my cards and waited. Red looked at me and then turned to Pat.

"What are you living for, Pat?" Pat sat there quiet for a minute, but then he grinned and picked up the applejack bottle.

"Well, I have some social security money coming in a few years that I don't want Hyde Park Slim to hold out on me because I'm dead. That's a good excuse, but the real reason is that I've just never drunk enough whiskey to kill me. Why are you?"

Red looked at me again. "Sometimes I wonder. What about you, Tom?"

"Living? Oh, it's just a habit. Nasty habit, but what the hell is a man going to do? Whose deal?"

When it was time for me to catch the stage, they all stood up and went with me to the door. I believe they were sorry as well as relieved to see me go.

"Well, take care of yourself, kid. Don't let any of those college girls throw you."

"Don't let your school work interfere with your education."

"Don't forget to come back and eat beans for Uncle's next summer."

"I'll do my best. And you fellows take care of yourselves, too."

"You bet! Well, so long."

"So long."

The stage driver peered through the dusk at my long hair as he threw my pack into the baggage compartment.

"Been on a lookout?" "Yes, I'm heading home a-

me. "I bet it seems nice to be going home where they have civilized people and good beds, doesn't it?"

"Well, I won't be home long. I'm going on up to school."

"Oh, college, eh? Well, that will be even better. It will be quite a change and quite a relief to get up there where you can talk to some interesting people after living with stiffies all summer, won't it?"

I didn't like that word "stiffies." It's all right when the boys call themselves that, but a damned stage driver . . .

"I don't know that they'll be so damned much more interesting up at school," I told him.

"Some of them know a lot more, and some of them use what they know a little better, but a lot of them are a bunch of damned fools."

The stage driver didn't know what I was talking about, and I guess I wasn't sure myself.

"Oh, but you'll like it a lot better. There are things going on in college. Dances, and girls, and football games—all kinds of things. You really learn your way around in college."

"Yes," I told him, "I know. I've been there before."

"And you still like to work out here?"

He looked at me amazed. But the applejack was making me sleepy and I was too tired to try to explain things to him he would not be able to understand anyway.

Through the dusk at my long hair as he threw my pack into the baggage compartment.

"Been on a lookout?" "Yes, I'm heading home a-

Out of the timber, the road straightened out a lot and the hummed steadily and the apple-

jack made me feel very pleasant. After a while, I went to sleep.

Society Notes

Great have been the activities of the campus the past few days in spite of the dreary thoughts of finals that seem to jump up and hit one in the face every now and then. Rush parties, dinners, sweetheart picnics, ducking parties, and various other social events have filled each person's calendar of events.

Miss Louise Frank, dulcet voiced young bride-to-be, has been feted with showers and surprise parties for the past week. Members of Sigma Alpha Iota surprised Miss Frank with a china shower last Monday evening following their regular business meeting. Her sorority sisters, members of Gamma Phi Beta, were among others to add variety and spice to the life of the future wife of Robert Dunlap, Delta Chi, when they honored her with a surprise shower last Tuesday evening. The young couple will be married June 11 in Moscow at the Presbyterian church.

Seniors Launched A bon voyage breakfast honoring 10 graduating Alpha Phi seniors was held last Sunday at the chapter house. Boats with candy striped sticks for smokestacks formed the center pieces. Printed passports indicated the menu, list of passengers, and toasts. Mrs. B. Leavitt from Genesee, Ruth Batt, Patricia Keepings, Elizabeth Jensen, and Billy Jane Austin gave toasts. Each of the honorees was presented with calf skin address book.

Idaho club men have been very busy this last week with their social activities. Last Tuesday evening they entertained Forney hall women, and on Wednesday evening members of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority were entertained.

Archie N. Jones was the guest speaker at the Lindley hall senior banquet last Tuesday evening. Howard Corliss gave a vocal solo and Charles Tiller a tuba solo. Professor and Mrs. Jones were guests. Ray Clark was recently elected president of Lindley hall, with Jack Smith as vice-president, Dell David, treasurer, and Karl Drake, social chairman.

Lawyers Dine The president of the Idaho State Bar Commission, A. L. Morgan, who is also a veteran Moscow attorney was the honored guest at the Bench and Bar, university law honorary, dinner last Tuesday evening in the Blue Bucket. Members of Bench and Bar and faculty members of the law school were present. The coming bar examination and thoughts toward the betterment of the Idaho State Bar were discussed.

Six council members were recently elected to reign over the affairs of the DeSmet club, Catholic members organization. Those chosen were friendly Bill Knight, worldly Bob Davis, twinkly-eye Eleanor Kerr, smiling Ann Maguire, dapper Jim David, and charming Calypso Hawley.

Members of Pershing Rifles Company will hold a banquet in honor of the chapter's installation on this campus. It will be held at the Blue Bucket this evening at 6:30. A captain for next year will be elected at the banquet. Lt. Col. Floyd Hatfield will be a guest.

Revival Picnic Members of Blue Key, upperclassmen's service honorary, enjoyed a quiet picnic last Wednesday which was an anticlimax to their year's activities.

Mrs. James Wayne entertained at her home last Tuesday in honor of Zelma Meyers of Spokane. Eight were present at the luncheon.

The Misses Mary and Elizabeth Thompson, Beth Sampson and Jean Cunningham were entertained at dinner Wednesday evening by members of Delta Gamma sorority. Mrs. Russell Ash of Boise has been a guest for the past few days.

Members of Beta Theta Pi entertained Bob Conners from University of Washington and Ed Benoit from Twin Falls at a dinner last Wednesday evening.

Hashers Cook Dinner Chuck McConnell from Emmett, Mrs. Raymond Banbury from Buhl, and Ed Benoit from Twin Falls were dinner guests of Sigma Alpha Epsilon last Thursday evening. Adding variety to social events of the year, the annual Hasher Party was given last Tuesday evening. Mrs. Minnie Tiel, S.A.E. cook, was the honored guest. The dinner was cooked by the hashers.

Robert Lang of Warren was entertained last Wednesday by members of Delta Tau Delta. Miss Virginia Cooke and Mrs. Harry Day were dinner guests of Alpha Phi last Wednesday.

The annual sweetheart informal dinner given by members of Delta Chi was held last Wednesday evening. Mrs. Mabel Whitehurst was a guest at the dinner. Following the dinner the members danced until 7:30.

Dr. Alden B. Hatch and Jack James from Spokane were dinner guests of Phi Delta Theta last Wednesday.

Mrs. D. H. Sasenbery was entertained by members of Kappa Kappa Gamma last Wednesday evening at dinner.

Gamma Phi Beta members entertained Mickey Smith, Vicky Scott, Marty Evans and Mary Ellen Dunkle at a formal dinner last Wednesday evening. Thursday evening the annual senior dinner was held. Katherine Whalen, Miriam McFall, Sarah Jane Baker, Bernice Exleton, and Jean Dunkle were the honored guests. Lavinia Marsh, freshman, was awarded a crested Gamma Phi Beta ring for being the most outstanding and best-liked frosh. The seniors were presented with crested silver pickle forks.

Miss Barbara Lipps from Genesee, who has been visiting at the Alpha Chi Omega house the last few days, will leave for Portland Friday and will go from there to her home in Rupert.

Helen Parmley, who recently finished teaching school in Genesee, Miss Ann Smead and Mrs. William Arms of Boise were week-end guests of Phi Beta Phi.

Miss Carolyn Reamer, Forney hall, was entertained Tuesday noon by members of Delta Delta Delta.

Vivacious Jo Ann Smith completed her cross country trek from Kelso, Washington, and will be a guest at the Delta Gamma house this weekend.

Mrs. Julia Olson of Moscow was a luncheon guest of Alpha Chi Omega Thursday noon. Enough for the time being of past social events. These are just little reminders of what to expect this week-end. Xi Sigma Pi formal dance tonight, as well as the usual Student Union dance. Saturday night only five

dances will be given, which is somewhat unusual. Kappa Sigma spring formal, Delta Tau Delta spring formal, Willis Sweet hall informal dance, and Daleth Teth Gimel picnic and dance, and also a Student Union dance.

SPURS CLOSE YEAR A luncheon, closing the year's activities for members of Spurs, sophomore women's service honorary, was held in the Blue Bucket last Wednesday noon.

Sally Mitchell, junior alumni adviser, was awarded a gold pocket as a token of the group's appreciation of her services the past year. Mrs. W. H. Boyer, adviser of the group, was awarded an electric clock.

SPANISH GROUP INITIATES Delta Sigma Pi, Spanish honorary for upperclassmen, initiated Dr. Evelyn Miller, dean of women, Tuesday evening at the home of friendly Mrs. Margeurite L. Sargent for her deep interest in Spanish life and language. The honorary has been formed for the purpose of promoting

raising the necessary funds. "I wish it could be 100 times this."

"More power to such a worthy project."

"I'm enclosing my check and certainly approve of so fitting an honor to one we love so well."

"Extremely happy to contribute—have always greatly admired Miss French who also taught me in the first grade at Silver City."

"Miss French, without doubt, contributed more to the progress at Idaho and was more loved by its students than any other person ever connected with the university. No one shall be able to take her place."

Alumni Donate

(Continued from Page 1)

Spanish culture. Thirty-seven chapters exist in the United States.

Green Gives Rules (Continued from page one)

refunded and a new deposit must be made if one hopes to have a room reserved for next year.

Cost for Board Board at university operated halls will be \$4.50 per week payable two weeks in advance, while the charge for room rent at Willis Sweet hall will be \$30 per semester and payable in full at time of registration.

Room rent for Lindley hall, Idaho club, and the Campus club, cooperatives maintained under university supervision, will be \$27 per semester. Lindley hall annex will provide rooms at \$18 per semester. Since the board is determined on a cooperative basis it is impossible to furnish definite figures on the board charge.

Freshmen Quotas A study of the housing situation of recent years has revealed the need, according to Mr. Greene, for a more uniform and adequate distribution of the freshman men. For the coming year this need will be taken care of by maintaining a uniform and balanced number of freshman in each hall. This quota will be established before other new men will be admitted.

Lewis Court will again be used during the first semester, if necessary. Men will be transferred to the new addition to Willis Sweet hall when the addition is completed.

The reserve dining room space at Lindley hall will be used to accommodate men from other person ever connected with the university. No one shall be able to take her place."

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