

*Deup*

PLEDGE  
ISSUE



MISSOURI  
**Showme**

October 1941

15 Cents



ANGELA CUMMINS  
Chesterfield's  
Girl of the Month

*At all the Games*  
**IT'S CHESTERFIELD**

For **MILDNESS**, for **BETTER TASTE** and **COOLER SMOKING**,  
Chesterfield is the winning cigarette... they're quick to satisfy with  
their *right combination* of the world's best cigarette tobaccos.

All around you, pack after pack, you'll see Chesterfields  
giving smokers a lot more pleasure. *Join in, light 'em up,*  
and you've got a cigarette to cheer about.

Everywhere you go...

it's have a Chesterfield *They Satisfy*



"Thumbs up" say twenty-eight of Showme's forty-five pretty, irresistible (we hope) salesgirls. Thad Hadden, man about campus is in charge of the Miss Showme queen contest and he says, "Boys, you'll like 'em".

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The Student

Vol. XI. Oct., 1941 No. 2.

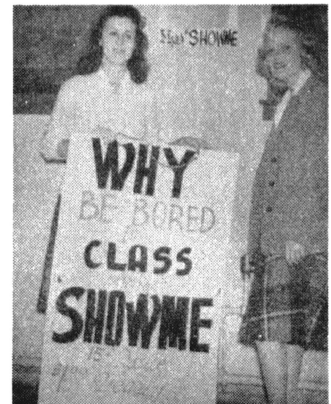


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### STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

The *Missouri Showme* is published monthly except July and August by the Missouri chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, national professional journalism fraternity, as the official humor and literary publication of the University of Missouri. Price: \$1.00 per year; 15c the single copy. Copyright 1941 by Missouri chapter of Sigma Delta Chi. Permission to reprint given all recognized exchanging college publications. Editorial and Business offices, Walter Williams Hall; office of publication, Star-Journal Publishing Co., Warrensburg, Mo. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts; postage must be enclosed for return.



These Pretty Christian College Showme Salesgirls are Joanne Miller and Mary McCloud, co-editors of the *Christian Microphone*.



*The fastest man on the Missouri football team and as elusive a ball-carrier as can be found on any gridiron, Bob Steuber is Missouri's hope at wingback this year. He is the gentleman who has been running rampant these Saturday afternoons, and is also the guy who puts the "bite" in the teeth of the T formation Don Faurot is using this year.*

## "T" Time in Tigertown

By Irv Farbman

(Sports Editor Missouri Student)  
(But he's not bragging about it)

Once upon a time when gals wore seven petticoats and whalebone instead of nothing, and shotguns were in flower, a bunch of guys in turtle-neck sweaters and handlebar mustachios used to play a kind of game. A burly gent called a center would suck in his beer belly and squat over a ball. Another guy called quarterback would kneel directly behind him, and behind the quarterback from left to right in a straight line, would be three other backfieldmen. The game they played was called football and the formation they used was called the T, because it looked like a T. But it was not to be confused with Henry Ford's model which probably was still a dream on a Dearborn workbench.

Last year on two widely-separated fronts the same old T—with a slight variation—exploded like a fire-cracker under the seats of the pigskin proletariat. In California's Rose Bowl and Washington, D. C.'s Griffith Stadium the Model T, plus the equally be-whiskered back-in-motion, sent the football fortunes of Stanford's red-shirted Indians and Chicago's bruising Bears whirling away to the gridiron heights.

And yet both the T and the back-in-motion have been around as long as Prof. Jesse Wrench or the columus—if not longer.

So we barged in on Don Faurot one afternoon while the good mentor was dressing for another practice session with the plug-and-plow boys on Rollins Field. We armed ourselves with a list of what we considered leading questions and without taking aim fired away.

"Coach, what made you use the T formation, was it the success of Stanford and Chicago?"

"What made me use the T"? was the rejoinder. "Why my teams at Kirksville played from the T from 1929-'31, before Stanford or Chicago ever thought of it," Faurot expostulated.

We were hardly ready for the next answer, however.

"Coach," I said. "Did the man-in-motion suddenly make the T so effective?"

"Missouri doesn't use the man-in-motion," the Thin Man replied, "but a man-in-motion is good with any formation."

Well, we said to ourself, there goes a good story. Now there's nothing to write.

Assistant Coach and two-time Southern Cal. All-American, Harry Smith, came to the rescue. Harry was pulling on a pair of baseball pants.

"Stanford was psychologically set for a great season," he said. "They would've gone to the Rose Bowl with or without the T formation." Furthermore, he added, "The whole effect of the man-in-motion is to get the opposing linemen to watching your backfield. Once they make that mistake—bang!" Harry slapped a big fist into the palm of his hand. "You don't need a man-in-motion to do that. The T used the way Missouri does accomplishes the same thing with another kind of deception."

This deception is what you and the opposing teams have been looking at this fall. Since it will be unveiled again at Memorial Stadium next week against last year's Nebraska Rose Bowlers, this might be a good place to refresh ourselves as to what goes on in the Missouri version of the Model T.

The backs line up with the blocker directly behind the center. Behind the blocker in a line from left to right are the fullback, tailback and wingback. The blockers, namely Hal Adams and Ervin Pitts, handle the pass from center on every play. The next move is up to them. They can either run with the ball themselves, hand, pass, lateral, spin, or reverse it to Messrs. Bull Reece, Harry Ice, Bob Steuber, or whoever is in the ball game at the time.

These are the tactics that make opposing linemen begin watching what the Tiger backs are doing. When that happens said lineman is putty in the hands of a blocker, and then "bang"!

As an illustration of how opponents and spectators alike suffer from Missouri's fast-breaking T take the late Ohio State game. The Tigers line-up and without calling signals the ball was snapped back to Adams who fed it to Red Wade. Before the Buckeyes or the 60,000 onlookers knew who had the ball, Red scampered 28 green-capped yards for a touchdown without even having a finger laid upon him.

Most amazing of all is that the play happened so fast, the Tiger coaches were even caught napping—until Wade calmly touched the ball down in the Buckeye end zone.

So don't be too riled at yourself if you miss a play or two now and then. You've probably got plenty of company—often including the other team.



*Missouri's sorrel-thatched sophomore tailback, Maurice "The Red" Wade, shifts into high gear and is away for touchdown on the Memorial Stadium greensward. The red-head is alternating with Harry "Slippery" Ice this fall in filling the vacate shoes of Paul Christman, now doing his pitching for Uncle Sam's Navy.*



*Shifty Dick Keller, Tiger fast-stepping halfback rips through a hole the size of the Holland tunnel as fullback Mike Popovich and blocking back Ed Gerker clear the way. Keller, a promising sophomore, is counted upon this year to understudy first-string letterman Bob Steuber.*

# SHO

Goes to a

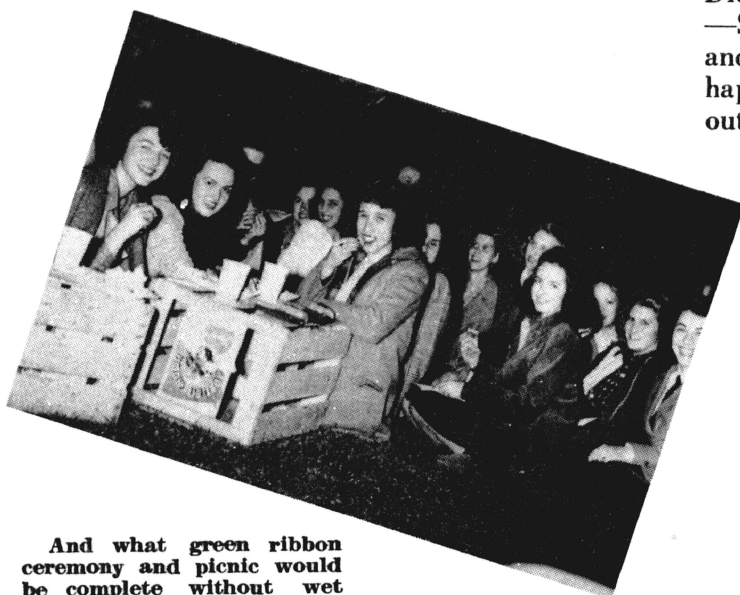


Suzies from Hatcher Hall put on a confoozin' but a-moozin' skit.

It was cold outside, the first day in Columbia, but nice and warm in the office. Our man in the slot yawned lazily and said, "Get the hell over to Stephens and find out about this green ribbon burning routine". We looked at him lovingly, genially, thinking how nice it was that a man of with all of his tremendous burdens and responsibilities could still find time to make a little joke. "Green ribbons," we chuckled. "Ha, ha. That's pretty good."

A few minutes later we fell through the door of 16 College, the home cot of Stephens Publicity Carriers, panting heavily, and rubbing numb hands together. A crisp young thing in green with horn-rimmed glasses obviously designed for the Rosalind Russell type business woman looked up, smiled at the unshaven young man, and made inquiring noises. We spoke vaguely of people who threw green ribbons into a bonfire and added under our breath that there was certainly no sense in it as far as WE could see. "Oh yes," she said. "The Juniors do that, I believe." Well, we asked did she know anything more about it than that? Did she know when it started? Or did she know—She cut short the questions with a lifted hand, and smiled again. "Sorry," she lilted, "but perhaps Jerry might help you." Jerry, as it turned out, was away.

A young man came in and was greeted with gay cries from the office force. The crisp person turned to us and said in arch tones that HE had been here at least forty years so surely he would know all about it. The young man boomed, "Forty-ONE!" and everyone was convulsed with laughter. We left, pausing on the porch to read a small sign which said, "DON'T RING—WALK IN". Oh hell, yes, we muttered as we battled wind and Suzies over to the Dean's office.



And what green ribbon ceremony and picnic would be complete without wet grass, ants, etc. These girls are eating what is known as a box lunch. (joke).

# WME

## Stephens Picnic



Anything for a laugh and this fancy Ozark full dress seems to fill the bill.

There a blond said the dean was busy with an infraction. Giving only a fleeting thought of wonder to this statement we sat down and asked the blond if she knew anything about the Juniors and green hair ribbons.

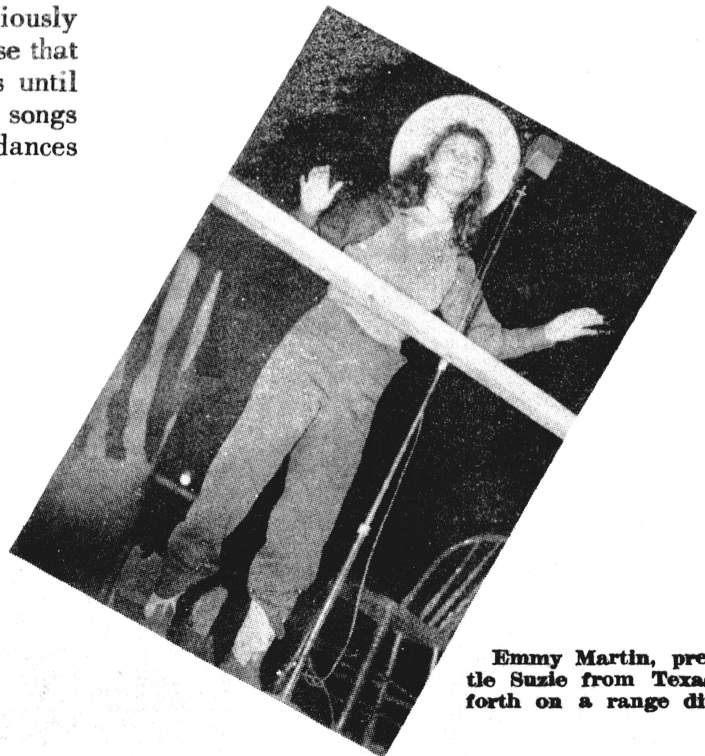
"Oh, my yes. Quite a tradition. Been doing it for years. The seniors force juniors to wear ribbons until the night of the big bonfire. Friday night, as a matter of fact, out at the lake. Lots of barbecue, skits performed by the various halls on a little stage, then the J's rush up to the fire and toss their ribbons into the flames. Why? Oh, you know, signifies end of Senior tyranny, beginning of Junior independence, that sort of thing. Not like it used to be, though. In the good old days of five or ten years ago the two classes composed songs, the words of which they tried to keep secret from each other. A Stephen's Senior of 1931 could imagine nothing better than nefariously learning the words to the Junior song, because that meant that the J.'s had to wear the ribbons until Thanksgiving. They used to rehearse their songs in the Tiger Hotel ballroom, have snake dances down town. It was wonderful!"

"Just had a hell of a time, eh?" we said happily, glowing with second hand memories. The blond's face stiffened and she said that she thought the dean would see us now. Never mind, we told her, and went out the door and down the steps. As we hit the sidewalk two Suzies went past and we heard one say:

"Well, I'm just *crazy* about Charley Boyer, but I don't think I could *stand* to meet him!"

"Well, you just wait!" said the other. "The doctor's *just* like him!"

We decided that green hair ribbons were hardly worth worrying about and went home to bed.



Emmy Martin, pretty little Suzie from Texas gives forth on a range ditty.

# To Arms!

# ROLL CALL OF M. U.'s PLEDGE ARMY



To those pledges who thought they were stringing 'em along—Rush Week.

## Dive Bombers

### ALPHA GAMMA DELTA SQUADRON

Pat Anderson, 19, Kansas City, 5' 5", *Deceptive*  
Laurie Schumacher, 19, Hayti, 5' 3", *Firepower*  
Joan Matlick, 20, Hannibal, 5' 9", *Firepower*  
Marjory Stone, 20, Columbia, 5' 5", *Firepower*

### PI BETA PHI SQUADRON

Margaret Barnes, 20, Anderson, 5' 6½", *Firepower*.  
Arline Black, 20, Liberty, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
Marylin Bleakley, 18, Kansas City, 5' 3½", *Shock*.  
Mary Elizabeth Campbell, 17, Tulsa, Okla., 5' 7½", *Speedy*.  
Betty Ann Eubank, 19, Kirksville, 5' 8", *Mobile*.  
Betty Hall, 18, Monett, 5' 7½", *Deceptive*.

### GAMMA PHI BETA SQUADRON

Martha Scott, 17, Kansas City, *Speedy*.  
Annette Baumgartner, 17, St. Louis, *Firepower*.  
Harmony Cole, 18, Anderson, *Firepower*.  
Jeanne Hawes, 18, Columbia, *Shock*.  
Virginia McAleer, 19, Chicago, Ill., *Speedy*.  
Jackie Simmons, 19, Sublette, Kan., *Firepower*.  
Mary Rose, 18, Lake Ozark, *Speedy*.

In an attempt to be different and timely, Showme has invaded the sanctum sanctorum of the Greeks and herewith presents M. U.'s new army of B. M. and B. W. O. C.'s. Each new conscriptee has appeared before the judge-advocate and has been accordingly judged and assigned to a division. It's all in fun and we hope you'll take it that way.

Due to shell-shock, some of our judges omitted some parts of the classification. The battle has progressed too far for us to ratify our mistakes.

Ratings are along a military scheme: The boys assigned to heavy tanks, howitzer, destroyer and gas mask units; the girls to dive bomber, mosquito boat, jeep and heavy artillery outfits, and a military expression attached to each.

Explanation of the ratings is left entirely up to the reader.



Gerry Epp, 17, St. Louis, *Deceptive*.

### ALPHA DELTA PI SQUADRON

June Sexton, St. Louis, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.  
Eileen Walsh, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Firepower*.  
Laura Jane Barker, Shelbina, 5' 7½", *Speedy*.  
Alene Felts, Dayton, Ohio, 5' 3", *Firepower*.

### DELTA DELTA DELTA SQUADRON

Connie Atherton, 17, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Mobile*.  
Virginia Billings, 19, Kennett, 5' 8", *Firepower*.  
Martha Sue Billings, 17, Kennett, 5' 5½", *Speedy*.  
Norma Finch, 19, Pittsburgh, Penn., 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
Wanda Gold, 17, Little Rock, Ark., 5' 7", *Firepower*.

Eva Lee Grugett, 19, Kennett, 5' 6½", *Speedy*.  
 Connie Helm, 17, Columbia, 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Barbara James, 18, Milwaukee, Wis., 5' 7", *Firepower*.  
 Virginia Kirkpatrick, 19, Richmond, 5' 6", *Firepower*.  
 Virginia Marshall, 19, Charleston, 5' 5", *Speedy*.  
 Jean Mines, 20, Wayne, Neb., 5' 5", *Shock*.  
 Betty Murneek, 20, Columbia, 5' 6" *Deceptive*.  
 Geraldine Parrish, 20, Piggott, Ark., 5' 7", *Speedy*.  
 Pat Shannon, 20, Edina, 5' 3", *Firepower*.  
 Ellen Shattuck, 19, Ashland, Kan., 5' 5½", *Firepower*.  
 Vivian Scott, 22, San Bernadino, Calif., 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Jane Wagner, 20, Kansas City, 5' 5", *Firepower*.  
 Betty Walker, 17, Dexter, 5' 5", *Firepower*.  
 Betty Wheeler, 20, Venton, Iowa, 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Betty Witgenstein, 18, Excelsior Springs, 5' 3", *Firepower*.

#### ALPHA PHI SQUADRON

Dorothy Hoefel, 20, St. Louis, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.  
 Maryanna Hoefel, 18, St. Louis, 5' 7", *Shock*.

#### ALPHA EPSILON PHI SQUADRON

Shirley Cohen, 17, University City, *Shock*.  
 Anita Scholer, 18, St. Louis, *Speedy*.  
 Elaine Weber, 18, Chicago, Ill., *Deceptive*.  
 Betty Feltenstein, 18, St. Joseph, *Firepower*.  
 Ellen Peltson, 18, Clayton, *Shock*.  
 Helaine Stone, 17, St. Joseph, *Deceptive*.  
 Virginia Aaron, Hospitalized, *Deceptive*.

#### DELTA GAMMA SQUADRON

Evelyn Shepard, 20, Columbia, 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Mary Jo Balke, 18, Clinton, 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Marjorie Opp, 19, Hannibal, 5' 2", *Firepower*.  
 Margaret Morton, 17, Clayton, 5' 4", *Speedy*.  
 Jane Taylor, 18, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Virginia Van Brunn, 18, Richmond Heights, 5' 6", *Mobile*.

#### KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA SQUADRON

Betty Thompson, 18, Kansas City, 5' 7½", *Mobile*.  
 Sally Ridge, 18, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Firepower*.  
 Nancy Thompson, 18, Columbia, 5' 5", *Firepower*.  
 Betty Compton, 20 Springfield, 5' 7", *Firepower*.  
 Ann Kirkpatrick, 18, Kansas City, 5' 5½", *Firepower*.  
 Jane Haggerty, 19, Omaha, Neb., 5' 3", *Speedy*.  
 Betty Jean Stewart, 19, Columbia, 5' 5", *Mobile*.  
 Mary Meierhoffer, 18, St. Joseph, 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Rice Wynn, 19, Providence, Ky., 5' 5", *Speedy*.

#### PHI SIGMA SIGMA SQUADRON

Bernice Shapiro, 18, Sioux Falls, S. D., 5' 5", *Firepower*.

#### KAPPA ALPHA THETA SQUADRON

Peggy Sherman, 20, Cannon, 5' 4½", *Mobile*.  
 Ann Covinton, 18, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.

Frances Allison, 17, Albuquerque, N. M., 5' 6", *Shock*.  
 Barbara Leigh, 19, Webster Groves, 5' 6", *Firepower*.  
 Marjorie Smith, 18, Lebanon, 5' 5", *Firepower*.  
 Kathleen Clark, 18, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Martha Lou Morton, 20, Smithville, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
 Nan Hatch, 20, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Speedy*.  
 Susannah Cook, Ferguson, 5' 5", *Firepower*.

#### ALPHA CHI OMEGA SQUADRON

Janet MacBeath, 19, Kansas City, 5' 4½", *Speedy*.  
 Phyllis Duncan, 18, St. Louis, 5' 3", *Speedy*.  
 Mary Hanna, 19, Crystal City, 5' 5", *Shock*.  
 Virginia Cox, St. Louis, 5' 5", *Firepower*.

#### CHI OMEGA SQUADRON

Maxine Tappmeyer, 19, Owensville, 5' 6", *Firepower*.  
 Ann Taylor, 17, San Antonio, Tex., 5' 5", *Shock*.  
 Mildred Simpson, 17, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Peaches Norris, 19, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Speedy*.  
 Yvonne Yarrington, 19, Moberly, 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Sally Phillips, 19, Milwaukee, Wis., 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Virginia Schroeder, 19, Boston, Mass., 5' 3", *Mobile*.  
 Nancy Smith, 19, Farmington, 5' 4", *Firepower*.

#### PHI MU SQUADRON

Elizabeth Barrett, 18, Ponca City, Okla., 5' 1", *Firepower*.  
 Jane Ann Hall, 19, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Firepower*.

## Jeeps

#### PI BETA PHI PLATOON

Betty Ann Cole, 19, Norborne, 5', *Speedy*.  
 Dorothy Fisher, 19, Glasgow, 5' 5½", *Firepower*.  
 (Continued on page 8.)



## Jeeps—Cont.

(Continued from page 7.)

Lola Lyons, 17, Leavenworth, Kan., 5' 2", *Deceptive*.

Eleanor Pace, 18, Kansas City, 5' 11½", *Mobile*.

Charlotte Wise, 19, Joplin, 5' 4", *Firepower*.

### GAMMA PHI BETA PLATOON

Amy Freudenberg, 17, Steelville, *Mobile*.

Nancy Gibson, 19, Springfield, *Speedy*.

Bette Jane Gifford, 19, St. Joseph, *Mobile*.

Anna Dale Langtry, 19, St. Louis, *Firepower*.

Bonnie Linss, 20, St. Louis, *Speedy*.

Alice Reed, 20, California, *Deceptive*.

Grace Stemme, 21, Chesterfield, *Speedy*.

Polly Shannon, 19, Ohio, Ill., *Speedy*.

Norma Edwards, 17, St. Louis, *Firepower*.

### ALPHA DELTA PI PLATOON

Marjorie Oberholtzer, Williamsfield, Ill., 5' 2", *Shock*.

### DELTA DELTA DELTA PLATOON

Jane Davidson, 20, Arkansas City, Kan., 5' 4", *Speedy*.

Sue Douglas, 17, McBain, 5' 2½", *Firepower*.

Marietta Hewitt, 20, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Speedy*.

Helen Humphrey, 19, Indianola, Miss., 5' 3½", *Deceptive*.

Jane Kempster, 19, Columbia, 5' 4", *Mobile*.

Bette Lewis, 17, Tulsa, Okla., 5' 2", *Firepower*.

### ALPHA EPSILON PHI PLATOON

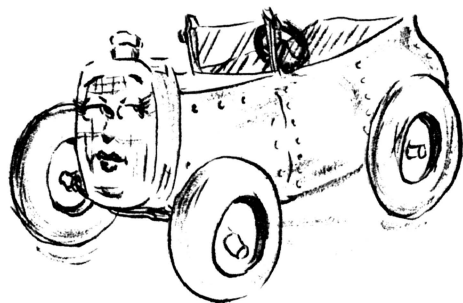
Lois Betty Weenick, 18, St. Louis, *Speedy*.

Naomi Baskin, 18, Paducah, Ky., *Firepower*.

Joan Lewine, 17, New Rochelle, N. Y., *Deceptive*.

Margery Helzberg, 17, Kansas City, *Deceptive*.

Elaine Becker, 18, Kansas City, *Deceptive*.



### DELTA GAMMA PLATOON

Patty Lou Wallace, 17, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Speedy*.

Martha Martin, 18, Columbia, 5' 3½", *Speedy*.

Carmelita Morgan, 19, Webster Groves, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.

Dorothy Lyden, 19, Joplin, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.

Ruthie Hustad, 19, Duluth, Minn., 5' 4", *Deceptive*.

Marjorie King, 19, Greenfield, 5' 4", *Speedy*.

Midge Holley, 21, Fairport, N. Y., 5' 2½", *Deceptive*.

Jean Durant, 17, Columbia, 5' 3", *Mobile*.

Lorraine Stephenson, 18, St. Louis, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.

June Heger, 17, St. Louis, 5' 5½", *Deceptive*.

Barbara Ann Albrecht, 19, Columbia, 5' 4", *Speedy*.

Virginia Sue Durrett, 19, Columbia, 5' 1½", *Deceptive*.

### PHI SIGMA SIGMA PLATOON

Ruth Marion Baruch, 19, New York, N. Y., 5' 4", *Mobile*.

Evelyn Klein, 17, St. Louis, 5' 1½", *Deceptive*.

### KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA PLATOON

Pat Sullivan, 18, Kansas City, 5' 3", *Deceptive*.

Marilyn Jenkins, 18, Kansas City, 5' 2½", *Deceptive*.

Pat Kewley, 17, Springfield, Ill., 5' 3", *Firepower*.

Barbara Handley, 17, Chicago, Ill., 5' 1", *Firepower*.

### KAPPA ALPHA THETA PLATOON

Molly Phelps, 19, Kansas City, 5' 2", *Speedy*.

Eleanor Stuckey, 17, Jefferson City, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.

Bodge Woody, 19, Springfield, 5' 3", *Mobile*.

Ann Henry, 18, University City, 5' 6", *Mobile*.

Jean Dick-Peddie, 17, Dallas, Tex., 5' 1", *Speedy*.

Jebbie Franke, 18, Webster Groves, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.

Frances Yunker, 20, St. Joseph, 5' 3½", *Firepower*.

Ruth Capps, 18, Columbia, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.

### ALPHA CHI OMEGA PLATOON

Mary Meyer, 18, Hannibal, 5' 1", *Shock*.

(Continued on page 10.)

• • •



"You're a Beta. Let's stay there tonight."

# FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!

*... and the Tiger Claws can do it!*

Tiger Claws, in case you freshmen don't know about it, is a campus organization for scaring HELL outa our opponents on the athletic fields. It endeavors to be louder, longer, and cornier than the other side, thereby creating a psychological situation which causes the other side to lose. (No one likes to be growled at.)

This year, to add further zip and zest to the orange-jacketed, husky-voiced members of the squad, John "Play 'Em Clean" Latshaw, prexy, is introducing a new menace who will be known as "Tigress". The "Tigress" will be selected from 100 beautiful girls—100—and will be the glamour puss of the M. U. campus. She will be seen at all football, basketball, and pinball games slinking gracefully in the foreground, and will go along as an added attraction when the Tiger Claws fare to the K. U. hunting grounds for their prey.

To select this queen, who will reign not as a Cinderella—in other words, a one-night stand—there will be a glorified taxi dance on the entire floor of Read Hall Friday afternoon, October 10th, featuring Bob Baker's orchestra and the 100 beautiful girls who have been chosen from sorority and independent houses on the campus.

Tiger Claws rallies will cause a further uproar every night before a big game, and all Missouri stu-

dents may join in. No holds are barred, but biting is prohibited as being unsanitary, so release those inhibitions, bare those claws, let the native in you come out, and growl along with the crowd.

Girls with soft purrs and can opener nails may report to the Showme office for further instructions.



Our genial coach Don Faurot: "The boys played a good game. I'm proud of them."



Part of the local gang of 300 students and members of Tiger Claw who braved the cold and Sunday morning curse give forth in a lusty chorus of "Old Missouri" for our returning Tigers.



And who may these pretty lassies be? Why candidates for Tiger Claw's title of "Tigress", of course.

To be helpful, Showme herewith prints the words to our two school songs. May we suggest to all freshmen and pledges that you learn these. To upperclassmen and actives no suggestion need be made.

## "OLD MISSOURI"

Old Missouri! fair Missouri!  
Dear old varsity,  
Ours are hearts that fondly love thee;

Here's a health to thee!  
Proud art thou in classic beauty  
Of thy noble past;  
With thy watchwords honor, duty,  
Thy high fame shall last.  
Every student, man and maiden,  
Swells the glad refrain,  
Till the breezes, music laden,  
Waft it back again.

## "EVERY TRUE SON"

Tune: Tipperary

Every true son, so happy hearted,  
Skies above us are blue;  
There's a spirit so deep within us,  
Oh, Missouri, here's to you.  
Rah, Tigers!  
When the band strikes a Tiger war song,  
And when the fray is through,  
We'll go tramp, tramp, tramp  
around the columns  
With a cheer for old Mizzou.  
(Then give the "Varsity" yell at end.)



## Jeeps—Cont.

(Continued from page 8.)

Ruth Nickerson, 19, Kansas City, 5' 3", *Deceptive*.  
 Rosellen Reeder, Canton, Ill., 5' 3", *Mobile*.  
 Patty Schutt, 18, Columbia, 5' 3", *Speedy*.  
 Lois Doran, 18, Independence, 5' 2", *Mobile*.  
 Bernice Bliesner, 18, Lawrence, Kan., 5' 6", *Mobile*.

### PHI MU PLATOON

Alice Mundy, 18, St. Louis, 5' 2", *Shock*.  
 Sue Cunningham, 19, Knoxville, Tenn., 5', *Shock*.

### CHI OMEGA PLATOON

Sue Alexander, 18, St. Louis, 4' 10", *Deceptive*.  
 Helen Burgess, 19, Amarillo, Tex., 5' 2½", *Firepower*.  
 Mildred Owens, 18, Columbia, 5' 4", *Firepower*.

### ALPHA GAMMA DELTA PLATOON

Ruth Ray, 18, Middletown, 5' 3", *Deceptive*  
 Marcelle Charlet, 18, New York, N. Y., 5' 4",  
*Shock*  
 Vera Mae Hill, 19, Hayti, 5' 3", *Deceptive*  
 Ruby Ray, 20, Middletown, 5', *Firepower*

# Mosquito Boats

### PI BETA PHI FLEET

Dorothy Allen, 17, Tulsa, Okla., 5' 5½", *Mobile*.  
 Malcolm Sheppard, 17, Columbia, 5' 5", *Speedy*.  
 Barbara Jean Old, 17, Moberly, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
 Mary Jo Bushman, 17, Kansas City, 5' 5", *Firepower*.  
 Ann Cain, 19, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Nancy Kelley, 20, Webster Groves, 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Mary Hughes, 20, Macon, 5' 5", *Mobile*.  
 Nadine James, 17, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Mobile*.

### KAPPA ALPHA THETA FLEET

Jean Whitehead, 19, Kimmeswick, 5' 4½", *Deceptive*.

Dorothy Anderson, 17, Chillicothe, 5' 7½", *Mobile*.  
 Mary Brooks, 18, Oklahoma City, Okla., 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Jean Ralston, 19, Columbia, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.  
 Catherine Hagan, 18, Columbia, 5' 6", *Firepower*.

### ALPHA CHI OMEGA FLEET

Maxine Kelly, 20, Muskogee, Okla., 5' 10¼", *Mobile*.  
 Dotty Reed, 20, Morrill, Neb., 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Kathryn Frick, 20, Kansas City, 5' 3", *Shock*.  
 Kay Boring, 18, Warsaw, 5' 7", *Deceptive*.  
 Jeanne Giese, 17, Clayton, 5, 9", *Speedy*.  
 Shirley Klosterman, 18, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
 Jinny Hicks, 17, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Shock*.  
 Frances Jones, 20, Marceline, 5' 5½", *Deceptive*.  
 Mary Dougherty, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8½", *Firepower*.  
 Sarah Lockwood, 19, Clarksville, Ark., 5' 7", *Deceptive*.

### PHI MU FLEET

Harriett Rex, 19, South Dartmouth, Mass., 5' 5", *Mobile*.  
 Mickey Kelleher, 18, Kansas City, 5' 5", *Speedy*.  
 Jean Howe, 17, Steelville, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.

### DELTA DELTA DELTA FLEET

Elizabeth Applegate, 20, Albany, 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
 Audrey Bowen, 19, Kirkwood, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
 Helen Jean Calkins, 20, Arkansas City, Kan., 5' 4", *Deceptive*.  
 Jane Reising, 17, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Shock*.  
 Venita Rush, 20, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Shock*.  
 Anne Shibley, 19, Carrollton, 5' 6½", *Mobile*.

### ALPHA PHI FLEET

Beverly Sly, 18, Fairfax, 5' 5", *Mobile*.  
 Jane Scarbrough, 17, Chicago, Ill., 5' 3", *Speedy*.  
 Beverly McPherson, 17, Tarkio, 5' 3", *Deceptive*.

### ALPHA EPSILON PHI FLEET

Helen Mae Greenstone, 19, Detroit, Mich., *Deceptive*.

### DELTA GAMMA FLEET

Gloria Dwyer, 16, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Mobile*.  
 Joan Cline, 17, Carthage, 5' 4", *Mobile*.



Becky Lou Taffoon, 19, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Shock*.  
 Marilyn Higdon, 18, Gary, Ind., 5' 2", *Deceptive*.  
 Janet Taylor, 18, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.  
 Martha Hupp, 19, Marshall, 5' 5", *Deceptive*.  
 Gloria Burr, 17, Kansas City, 5' 5", *Firepower*.

#### PHI SIGMA SIGMA FLEET

Frieda Shiner, 19, Butte, Mont., 5' 2", *Shock*.  
 Edna Hamburger, 18, New York, N. Y., 5' 6",  
*Firepower*.  
 Harriette Pollangin, 18, Pittsburgh, Pa., 5' 3",  
*Shock*.  
 Suzanne Levy, 18, Higginsville, 5' 7", *Mobile*.  
 Lee Horwitz, 18, St. Louis, 5' 6", *Speedy*.  
 Anita Faier, 17, St. Louis, 5' 4", *Mobile*.

#### KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA FLEET

Joyce Woodbury, 18, Kansas City, 5' 7½", *Mobile*.  
 Anne Wright, 18, Grover, 5' 3", *Shock*.  
 Shirley Conkling, 20, Liberty, 5' 9", *Firepower*.  
 Mary Almquist, 18, Columbia, 5' 6½", *Mobile*.  
 Janice Woodbury, 18, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Mobile*.  
 Martha Moore, 19, Chillicothe, 5' 2½", *Mobile*.  
 Virginia Cox, 20, Springfield, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.  
 Helen Louise Gregg, 19, Kansas City, 5' 3",  
*Deceptive*.  
 Toni Thompson, 20, New York, N. Y., 5' 5",  
*Deceptive*.  
 Mary Moore, 21, Chillicothe, 5' 5½", *Deceptive*.  
 Bitty Aull, 19, Lexington, 5' 5", *Shock*.  
 Jean Ronayne, 19, Columbia, 5' 4", *Speedy*.  
 Becky Means, 19, Jefferson City, 5' 6½", *Firepower*.  
 Pem Barton, 17, Kansas City, 5' 6½", *Mobile*.

#### CHI OMEGA FLEET

Eleanor Langevin, 18, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.,  
 5' 5½", *Shock*.  
 June Morrison, 17, Fort Knox, Ky., 5' 2", *Mobile*.  
 Fay Birdsong, 19, Belle, 5' 5", *Shock*.  
 June Wright, 17, Steelville, 5' 3", *Deceptive*.  
 Dorothea Sager, 19, St. Louis, 5' 4", *Deceptive*.

#### GAMMA PHI BETA FLEET

Mary Ann Craig, 19, Illmo, *Mobile*.  
 Marian Bender, 17, St. Louis, *Shock*.  
 Thelma Clevenger, 18, Columbia, *Deceptive*.  
 Jeanne Jaeger, 18, St. Louis, *Mobile*.  
 Doris Jean Lauth, 17, Brentwood, *Speedy*.  
 Janet Noel, 17, Springfield, *Shock*.  
 Virginia McBride, 18, St. Louis, *Mobile*.

#### ALPHA DELTA PI FLEET

Harriett Funkhouser, Plattsburg, 5' 5½", *Shock*.  
 Adele Corp, Kansas City, 5' 2", *Mobile*.  
 Lois Brown, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Speedy*.  
 June Ann Poe, Marion, Ill., 5' 4½", *Mobile*.  
 Betty Alice Boyce, Roanoke, Va., 5', *Shock*.

#### ALPHA GAMMA DELTA FLEET

Virginia Lee Fider, 19, Braggadocio, 5' 6", *Shock*  
 Jane Jones, 20, Columbia, 5' 8", *Mobile*

Betty Ann Sugdan, 20, St. Louis, 5' 1", *Deceptive*  
 Mary Katherine Burks, 18, Cyrene, 5' 6", *Deceptive*  
 Elizabeth Jacobs, 17, Warrensburg, 5' 5", *Mobile*  
 Louise Beckham, 20, Cooter, 5' 6", *Deceptive*  
 Kathleen Lyman, 19, Macon, 5' 5", *Deceptive*  
 Mildred Martin, 20, Columbia, 5' 5", *Mobile*

## Heavy Artillery



#### ALPHA CHI OMEGA DIVISION

Marilee Hoester, 18, Kirkwood, 5' 5½", *Shock*.  
 Bobbe Russell, 19, Kansas City, 5' 8½", *Deceptive*.  
 Jeanne Rood, 19, St. Louis, 5' 4½", *Firepower*.  
 Marjorie Barfnet, 19, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Deceptive*.

#### CHI OMEGA DIVISION

Phyllis Stevenson, 19, Moberly, 5' 4", *Shock*.  
 Joan Hurst, 21, Wichita, Kan., 5' 9", *Deceptive*.  
 Dot Miller, 18, St. Joseph, 5' 3", *Speedy*.

#### PHI MU DIVISION

Arline Ziegler, 18, St. Louis, 5' 3", *Mobile*.

#### GAMMA PHI BETA DIVISION

Betty Kelly, 18, Kansas City, *Mobile*.  
 Mary Louise McPherson, 17, Mt. Vernon, *Mobile*.

#### ALPHA DELTA PI DIVISION

Katie Kelly, Moberly, 5' 5½", *Mobile*.  
 Jeannette Robitshek, St. Louis, 5' 1", *Mobile*.  
 Mary Ellen Jeffress, Plainton, 5' 2", *Mobile*.

(Continued on page 13.)



# WAR

And the I. M. A.  
Danced to It



Haymer (Joseph the Sub-Rosive) Flieg: "The Russians are repulsing the German offense. Which proves that the Russians can be as repulsive as the Germans are offensive."



To make the War Dance more authentic, Private Al Hays and Corporal James Hoeflinger came down from Ft. Leonard Wood to escort Martha Sue Fletcher and Helen Flynn.

Solar bodies acted in strange concert on the M. U. campus the night of October 3. Mars, god of war joined forces with that friend of romance, the moon, as 80 stalwarts from Fort Leonard Wood staged a highly successful invasion, capturing the same number of the University maidens. "Hostilities" were continued at the "War Dance", Mars inspired and I. M. A. sponsored.

As far as the I. M. A. was concerned, Mars was the big shot at the dance with the moon a casual bystander. Seventy-five M.M. guns, an air raid shelter, flying regimental colors, and a crack military band furnished the trappings of war to make real the I. M. A. given title, "Fort Rothwell". In the manner of Orson Welles intermittent news reports warned of the approach of Nazi bombers. Immediately after a report from Jefferson City had been read, lights in the "Fort" flashed out and siren wailed in full throated warning.

At this point it is reported that the influence of the moon began to be felt, an influence rudely quelled by an overzealous chaperone who shouldered the I. M. A. switchboard man aside and turned the overhead light back on. Refusing to be bothered by a trifle like an unblack blackout, the siren wailed on while the roar of airplane motors and anti-aircraft guns reverberated throughout the "Fort" and searchlights swept back and forth in search of enemy bombers.

As personal friends of Mars, both Hitler and Joe Stalin were present, at least by proxy.

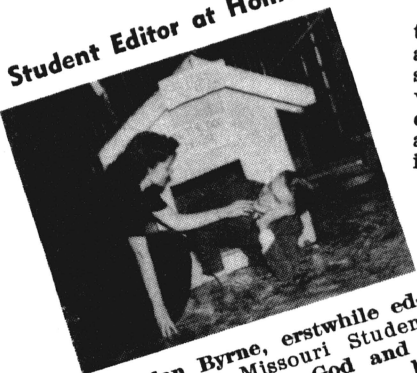
Mars had to take a back seat to the old Moon after the dance, however, 'tis said there's something about a uniform that makes a girl's heart beat faster, and any soldier can tell you that the mere mention of a girl will bring a gleam to the eye of the fighting man. We don't think it's any of our business what the boys and gals did after the dance, but the situation was well in hand.



S. G. A. Prexy Woody Taylor and Stephens Suzie Norcey Grant emerge from a bomb shelter after an "all clear" signal. They were escaping a barrage . . . hmmm . . . yes.



Student Editor at Home.



Harlan Byrne, erstwhile editor of the Missouri Student "by the grace of God and a drunken election", so his shingle says, is here seen escaping into a gas shelter. The Student has just come out. Joyce Hatcher is the brave girl.

## Heavy Artillery—Cont.

(Continued from page 11.)

### PI BETA PHI DIVISION

Virginia Allen, 19, Jefferson City, 5' 6½", *Firepower*.  
Gloria Steed, 16, Kansas City, 5', *Deceptive*.  
Eileen Potter, 18, Kansas City, 5' 5½", *Firepower*.  
Gerturde Tucker, 19, Cranston, R. I., 5' 3", *Shock*.

### DELTA DELTA DELTA DIVISION

Mary Ethlyn Brown, 19, Bristol, Okla., 5' 6", *Firepower*.

### ALPHA EPSILON PHI DIVISION

Selma Friend, 18, Chicago, Ill., *Mobile*.

### DELTA GAMMA DIVISION

Dorothy Boyer, 20, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Shock*.  
Barbara Johnson, 18, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Firepower*.

### KAPPA ALPHA THETA DIVISION

Pat Hawks, 19, Waterbury, Conn., 5' 4", *Firepower*.  
Phyllis Deaderick, 17, St. Louis, 5' 6½", *Shock*.  
Jeannie Wyatt, 18, Webster Groves, 5' 3½", *Firepower*.  
Catherine Mack, 19, Springfield, 5' 7½", *Firepower*.  
Patty Dawson, 19, Jefferson City, *Shock*.

### ALPHA GAMMA DELTA DIVISION

Freida Zuber, 18, Bowling Green, 5' 8", *Mobile*.  
Virginia Freseman, 18, Washington, D. C., 5' 7", *Shock*.  
Jean McRoberts, 18, Canton, 5' 7", *Firepower*.

## Howitzers

### SIGMA NU BATTERY

Darwin Brown, 20, Blackfoot, Idaho, 6' 1", *Interceptor*.  
Bill Long, 19, Quincy, Ill., 6' 2", *Sleek*.  
Milt Carson, 20, Kansas City, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bob Moore, 18, Joliet, Ill., 5' 6", *Counter-Attack*.  
Jack Rain, 17, Alton, Ill., 5' 6", *Interceptor*.  
Bob Cody, 21, St. Louis, 5' 9", *Interceptor*.  
Richard Roysdon, 17, Fort Benning, Ga., 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
Jim Davis, 20, Monett, 5' 9", *Sleek*.  
Leland Bierman, 19, Monett, 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
Bob Webb, 19, Columbia, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
C. K. Odor, 17, Columbia, 6' 2", *Counter-Attack*.  
Joe Enslin, 17, Mexico, 5' 11", *Sleek*.

### PHI GAMMA DELTA BATTERY

Frank Coday, 20, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
Cal Conett, 19, Faucet, 5' 10", *Retreat*.

Joe Curtis, 18, Columbia, 5' 8", *Retreat*.  
John Jones, 19, Sedalia, 6' 1", *Interceptor*.  
Bill Kamp, 17, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
Tom Kniest, 19, Jefferson City, 6' 1", *Interceptor*.  
Singleton Mason, 18, Kansas City, 6' 2", *Counter-Attack*.  
Art Zeitz, 19, Jefferson City, 6', *Retreat*.

### DELTA UPSILON BATTERY

Harry Scholar, 18, Newark, N. J., 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
George Hamilton, 19, Newark, N. J., 5' 6", *Counter-Attack*.  
Jack Seeler, 18, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Retreat*.



"Her mother must have been a Kappa."

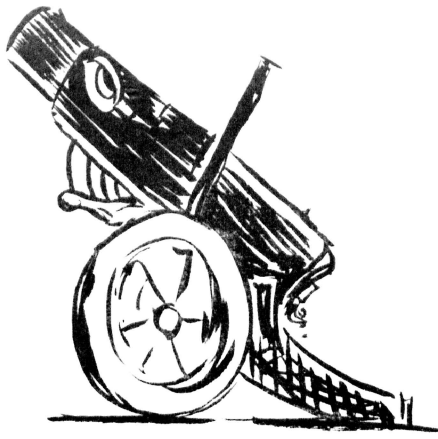
### ALPHA SIGMA PHI BATTERY

Clarence Becker, 19, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bob Costello, 18, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
Elmer Haast, 18, St. Louis, 6', *Sleek*.  
Jack Newman, 19, Denver, Colo., 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Herb Waeckerle, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8", *Retreat*.

### KAPPA ALPHA BATTERY

Howard Bagby, 18, Aurora, Ill., 6', *Pursuit*.  
Buck Buchanan, 18, Perry, 5' 4½", *Retreat*.  
Warren Francis, 19, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
Gene Mitchell, 20, Jefferson City, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Ed Lansing, 18, Columbia, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
Maurice Fore, 19, Albany, 5' 7", *Interceptor*.  
Lee Ross, 19, Jefferson City, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Doug Pidgeon, 18, Manhasset, N. Y., 5' 10", *Pursuit*.

(Continued on page 14.)



## Howitzers—Cont.

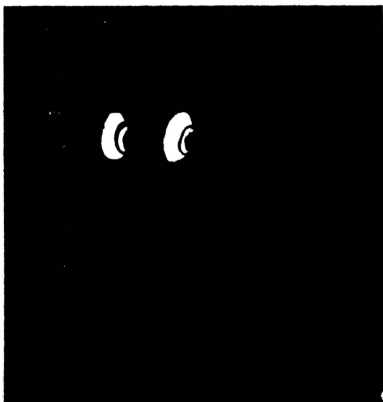
(Continued from page 13.)

- Perry Wilson, 19, Jefferson City, 5' 11½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Ben Cowan, 20, Richmond, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Ray Webster, 17, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
 Dick Dolby, 18, Eldon, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
 Bill Reppell, 20, University City, 5' 9", *Retreat*.  
 Rocky Capehart, 18, Holland, 5' 8", *Pursuit*.  
 Harry Falter, 19, Columbia, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.

### PHI KAPPA PSI BATTERY

- Arthur Stockdale, 18, Larchmont, N. Y., 5', *Sleek*.  
 Al Ragan, 21, Kansas City, 6' 2½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Don Johnson, 18, Independence, 6', *Sleek*.  
 John Imhoff, 19, Mansfield, Ohio, 5' 9½", *Sleek*.  
 George Newton, 18, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
 Marsh Lammer, 18, St. Petersburg, 5' 9½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Norman Erickson, 19, Bloomfield, N. J., 5' 11", *Sleek*.  
 Jerry Wiemokly, 18, Great Neck, N. Y., 5' 9½", *Retreat*.  
 Harry Carey, 19, Ithaca, N. Y., 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
 Ed Flynn, 20, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Dutch Wyatt, 20, Charleston, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*.

• • •



"Ooh, pardon me, but you look just like Margie."

### ALPHA TAU OMEGA BATTERY

- Eddie Bredenberg, 18, Columbia, 5' 6", *Sleek*.  
 Bob Semple, 18, St. Louis, 6', *Pursuit*.  
 Jack Scammon, 16, Roche Port, 5' 7", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Milton Klein, 17, Clayton, 5' 11½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Bob Ferguson, 20, Odessa, 5' 7", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Burton Bakke, 19, El Reno, 6' 2", *Interceptor*.  
 Tom Birchfield, 18, Kansas City, 6', *Interceptor*.  
 David Young, 19, Roche Port, 5' 8½", *Retreat*.

### ALPHA GAMMA SIGMA BATTERY

- Dale Bender, 21, New Hampton, 5' 6½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Vergil Crowley, 19, Eldorado Springs, 5' 7½", *Retreat*.  
 Milton Engle, Jr., 20, Sheridan, 5' 7½", *Interceptor*.  
 Victor Ousley, 16, Brunswick, 5' 11", *Retreat*.

### SIGMA PHI EPSILON BATTERY

- Warren Evans, 18, New York, N. Y., 5' 9", *Pursuit*.  
 Paul Halton, 17, Hot Springs, R. I., 5' 9½", *Pursuit*.  
 Cliff Fitzgerald, 21, St. Louis, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
 Myron Henderson, 17, Coffeyville, Kan., 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
 Myron Meyer, 20, Newton, Iowa, 5' 7", *Retreat*.  
 Hudson Talbott, 19, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.

### PI KAPPA ALPHA BATTERY

- William Bluhm, 20, Holden, 5' 9½", *Interceptor*.  
 William Davidson, 21, Jefferson City, 5' 9½", *Pursuit*.  
 Charles Davis, 19, Charleston, 5' 6", *Pursuit*.  
 Gordon Geers, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8½", *Pursuit*.  
 Roy Geers, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8½", *Pursuit*.  
 Harvey Euge, 21, St. Louis, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
 Sonny Harvis, 17, Clearwater, Fla., 5' 8½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Alan Holtz, 19, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
 Bob Holliday, 21, Jefferson City, 6' 1", *Interceptor*.  
 Dick Johnson, 17, Kansas City, 6', *Retreat*.  
 Bill Kern, 19, Kirkwood, 6' 2½", *Counter-Attack*.  
 J. T. Miles, 20, Columbia, 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
 Bob Mueller, 19, Columbia, 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
 Stanford Mieburg, 19, Wright City, 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
 Robert Schatz, 18, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Retreat*.  
 Don Swanson, 17, Minneapolis, Minn., 6', *Interceptor*.  
 Ray Wagner, 18, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Retreat*.

### PHI SIGMA DELTA BATTERY

- Herbert Schwartz, 18, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Pursuit*.

(Continued on page 16.)

# REVENGE

by Charles Barnard

His felt hat cast a hiding shadow over an unshaven face, yet it didn't conceal a strong jaw, and bitter, snarling mouth. With a snap he threw the newspaper to the floor and looked over at the blond girl sprawled sensuously on the nearby bed. There was an almost metallic harshness to his voice like hail on a tin roof.

"Well, that makes me it, don't it, Sal? That makes me top man — toughest of the tough guys. I'm a big timer now, Sal—Public Enemy Number One."

Sal rolled over languidly and looked at him. Her candid blue eyes were cold; her tone throaty and suggestive. It well fitted her gaudy cheapness.

"I can't figure you, Vicky. Sometimes I think you like the reputation and the publicity better than the dough you're makin'! Sometimes I think it's headlines you're robbin'—not banks. Oh sure, you're Public Enemy Number One now, but right down inside, Vicky, you're no gangster. Not like the guys you learned from—Barrow and Floyd." She mentioned these names with a sort of reverence that disclosed crime as her business.

"Those were guys who were born to their trade—you weren't. You're only tryin' to be a gangster — tryin' to imitate every big shot that ever lived; and now you've tried so hard that you're tops."

He tilted back in his chair and clasped his hands behind his head. A trace of smile softened the frozen mouth. "You're a smart girl, Sal. That's why I like you. You figure things right, and you play your hunches. For four years now, ever since I picked you up in that honky tonk in Omaha you've been tryin' to dope me out. You've found out all the police blotters will tell you, but they could never tell the whole story. There's only one guy that knows it, and that guy is me."

He pulled a pack of cigarettes from his shirt pocket and deftly popped one between his lips. For a long minute he pondered the smoke as it eddied up into the lamp light. Sal watched him attentively.

"You might have guessed that there was a dame in it, Sal. We'd gone together for a couple of years. I was nuts about her; would have

done anything for her—anything she asked, but that was the trouble —she never asked. I know now that she couldn't have been in love with me, or she never would have done what she did." The bitter twist returned to his lips. He paused — listening. Then, cat-like, he stepped to the door of the tourist cabin and peered through the curtained window. The darkness without gave him no assurances; he laid his .45 automatic on the table and sat down. Sal lighted a cigarette and looked aimlessly at the ceiling.



"Got the jitters, haven't you, Vicky? Nobody's goin' to get you up here. That trail is cold!"

"Cold hell!" His eyes snapped like sparks from an emery wheel. It won't be cold when they find that teller, and what's more it's still Sherman on my trail." He thumbed the safety catch of the automatic on and off. Then, as if from another world he muttered, "Sherman—the snake. He's her husband now, and poisoning her mind every day against me; swearing he'll get me with his own hands."

With this Sal got up and came over to him, sat on the floor at his

feet, and cushioned her head on his knees. "The world has hurt you, hasn't it Vicky? It's made you what you are. It's made you do the things you've done."

He looked down at her, and there was anger in his eyes. "You've been reading those God-damned books again, Sal. I don't want any excuses made for me. I don't want any pity. I'm what I've made myself: a robber and a killer. My right is my might. When the chamber of this gun is empty, my right is gone. It's just that simple."

Sal looked up at him with big eyes. She didn't look like the girl who'd fed bullets to a "Tommy" gun, or who had driven the coupe at ninety miles an hour with the police after her. She didn't look quite capable of blowing a big hole in a cop's forehead with a forty-five slug, or of assisting in cracking a safe, but she'd done all these things for the man she loved. She looked up at him now and asked him to go on with his story. He did.

"It was when we were at the University that the whole thing happened. I was going with Penny, and Sherman was my buddy, like he'd been ever since we were kids—since we could remember, in fact. Even then he was going to be a copper. When he got to college, he called himself a criminology major, and went around doing all the apple polishing that he could. Something had got into him — changed him somehow. It changed him in a way I couldn't understand or like."

There was a distant, reminiscent look in Vicky's eyes as he went on. His voice was just a little thick. "I didn't call myself a major in anything unless it was sports. He used to kid me about it, and call me 'All-American Vicky.' I know now that I was an All-American sucker! He stole her away from me right under my nose. I remember the day of the Dartmouth game when I asked him to take Penny. He grinned and said he'd be glad to. I didn't know how glad—'cause, you see, me and him was still buddies as far as I went."

"Well, when I got out there, I showed off. I played 'way over my head. All I could think of was Penny up there in the stands—watching me. I kicked and ran and passed and tackled with all my might. We beat Dartmouth, and I was one of the heroes, but Penny wasn't there when I came off the field, nor was he. Someone said that they had left at the end of the half—"

"It was a long walk to the dressing room, and beating Dartmouth

(Continued on page 32.)

## Howitzers—Cont.

(Continued from page 14.)

Michael Trachtenberg, 19, New York, N. Y., 5' 11", *Interceptor*.  
Irvin Glazer, 18, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
Bill Kram, 17, St. Louis, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*.  
Sid Carr, 17, Kansas City, 5' 4", *Interceptor*.  
Gregory Rose, 17, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., 5' 10½", *Retreat*.

### ZETA BETA TAU BATTERY

Walter Naken, 17, Chicago, Ill., 5' 8½", *Interceptor*.  
Steve White, 20, Kansas City, 5' 10½", *Interceptor*.  
Bill Wasserkrug, 20, St. Joseph, 5' 9", *Sleek*.  
Eddie Bramson, 19, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bob Schwartz, 17, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
Bud Finkelstein, 17, Chicago, Ill., 5' 9½", *Pursuit*.  
Harold Robiner, 18, St. Louis, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*.  
Gene Juda, 18, St. Joseph, 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
Leo Spector, 17, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Pursuit*.

### SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON BATTERY

Milton Bruce, 20, Miami, Fla., 6' 1", *Interceptor*.  
Norval Wright, 19, Fort Thomas, Ky., 6' 1", *Retreat*.  
Don Forslund, 18, Sioux Falls, S. D., 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Don Dickson, 18, Washington, 5' 9", *Retreat*.  
Jack Westfall, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
Sam Williams, 18, Grandview, 5' 9", *Interceptor*.  
Jack Witherspoon, 19, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
Bill Ramsey, 18, Des Moines, Ia., 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Joe Ellis, 17, Pleasanton, Kan., 5' 9", *Interceptor*.

### SIGMA CHI BATTERY

Dick Yanofsky, 17, Kansas City, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Harry Fair, 20, Trenton, 6', *Pursuit*.  
J. B. Jeffress, 18, Popular Bluff, 6', *Sleek*.  
Don Fitzgerald, 18, Kansas City, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Ed Carroll, 17, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bill Bartow, 17, Brunswick, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Jay Robertson, 18, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
Ed Harbordt, 19, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Retreat*.  
Sam See, 19, Kansas City, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Owen Langen, 18, Fergus Falls, Minn., 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
Tyke Smith, 19, Boonville, 6', *Pursuit*.  
Sid McAllister, 18, Champaigne, Ill., 6', *Counter-Attack*.

### PHI DELTA THETA BATTERY

Julian DeVoy, 17, Brookfield, 5' 9", *Interceptor*.  
Jim Brown, 19, Maysville, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bill Bartholdt, 20, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bob Brady, 18, Cape Girardeau, 5' 8", *Retreat*.  
Sam Cook, 19, Jefferson City, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Phil Dallmeyer, 18, Jefferson City, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Bob Pfeffer, 18, Webster Groves, 5' 8", *Interceptor*.  
John Smith, 17, Dallas, Tex., 5' 9", *Pursuit*.  
Bill Tipton, 19, Jefferson City, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Glaneer Tenkhoff, 20, Cape Girardeau, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
Victor Drumm, 18, Columbia, 6', *Pursuit*.  
Don Hammaker, 20, Columbia, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
Bill Reagan, 18, Columbia, 5' 7", *Counter-Attack*.

### ALPHA GAMMA RHO BATTERY

David Archer, 18, Mountain Grove, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Lyle Fitzgerald, 18, Hamilton, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.  
Keith Segars, 18, Waco, 5' 8", *Interceptor*.  
Kenneth Brown, 18, Stahl, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Wayne Schelin, 20, Verona, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Jimmy Kiesler, 18, Augusta, 5' 8", *Interceptor*.  
Bob Arlcox, 19, Moberly, 6', *Pursuit*.  
Bob Talbert, 17, Kennett, 6', *Interceptor*.  
John Cupps, 18, Granby, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Bob Heins, 18, Kidder, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Gaylor Thomas, 20, Granby, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
Ray Falloons, 20, Bourbon, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
Lowell Inman, 20, Willard, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Richard Burke, 20, Jackson, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Wayne Nibbelink, 20, Columbia, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Ralph Robertson, 20, Springfield, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.

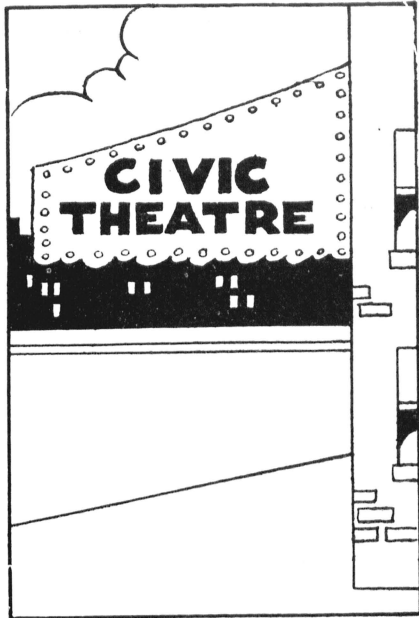
### LAMBDA CHI ALPHA BATTERY

Walter Kagel, 17, Santa Fe., N. M., 6' ½", *Retreat*.  
James Carl, 18, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Counter-Attack*.  
Robert Hitchens, 21, New York, N. Y., 6', *Retreat*.  
Louis Glouser, Jr., 18, St. Louis, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
Kenneth Mehl, 20, St. Louis, 5' 9½", *Counter-Attack*.  
James Walker, Jr., 22, Kansas City, 5' 10½", *Retreat*.  
Stanley Schultz, 19, Columbia, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.

### FARMHOUSE BATTERY

Hal Leazen, 17, Mount Moriah, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Virgil LaRue, 19, Dexter, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Robert Tompkins, 19, Huntington, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.

(Continued on page 26.)



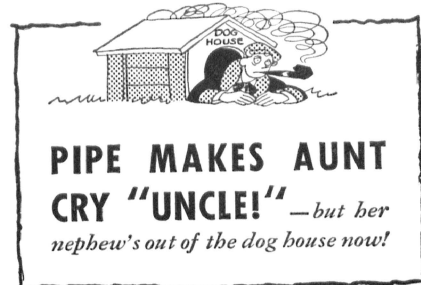
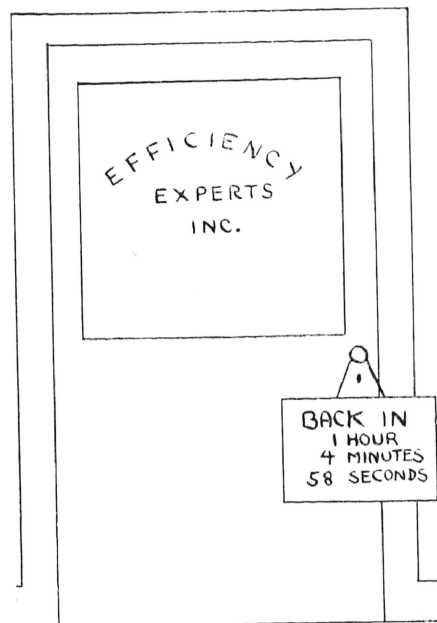
TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

"Hello."  
 "Hello."  
 "Who's speaking, please?"  
 "Watt."  
 "What's your name?"  
 "Watt's my name."  
 "Yeah, what's your name?"  
 "My name is John Watt."  
 "John what?"  
 "Yes."  
 "I'll be around to see you this afternoon."  
 "Is this Jones?"  
 "No. I'm Knott."  
 "Will you tell me your name then?"  
 "Will Knott."  
 "Why not?"  
 "My name is Knott."  
 "Not what?"  
 Operator (butting in): "Oh, hang up!"

The scotchman helped his friend out with his income tax by going to live with him as a dependent.

He: Are you adverse to necking parties?  
 She: Who are the parties?

"Did she make you feel at home?"  
 "No, she made me wish I was."



**PIPE MAKES AUNT CRY "UNCLE!"** —but her nephew's out of the dog house now!



**HECTOR BOARDED** (free of charge) with his rich old aunt. But his pipe smelled like a Fourth-of-July punk, and one day it made her explode. She chased him out for good.



**WHERE THERE'S A WILL** there's a way to get mentioned in it. Hector switched to Sir Walter, the mild blend of fragrant burleys... and see how it worked! Try it, men. 50 pipe loads, 15¢.

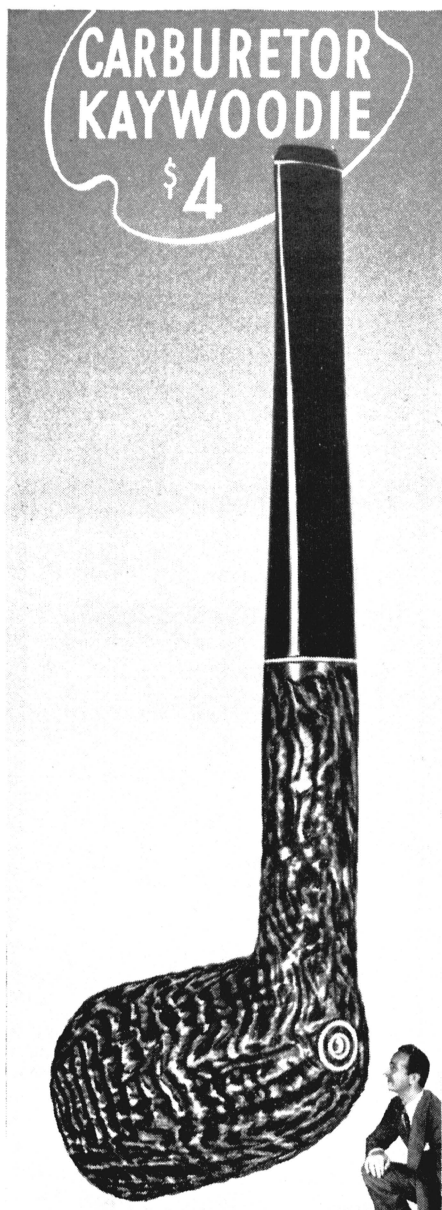
**KEEP OUT OF THE DOG HOUSE WITH SIR WALTER**

This NEW Cellophane tape seals flavor in, brings you tobacco 100% factory-fresh!



UNION MADE

Tune in **UNCLE WALTER'S DOG HOUSE** Every Friday night—NBC Red Network Prizes for your "Dog House" experience



## Do you smoke fast?

When you're nervous or excited, do you puff harder on your pipe? Then you're a candidate for a Carburetor Kaywoodie. There's a tiny Carburetor at the bottom of the bowl, that lets in a tiny geyser of air. The harder you puff, the more air comes into the bowl through the Carburetor. Your smoke stays cool, serene, no matter how furiously you puff away. Of course, that ingenious "Carburetor" is only part of the enjoyment story. Kaywoodie pipes are made from the costly, rare old briar, imported before the war, that produces an incredibly sweet smoking pipe. Four dollars initiates you into the society of Carburetor Kaywoodie devotees.



Here you see a giant imported briar burl cut in cross section to show the "prime cut" segment from which Kaywoodie pipes are made. Only this prime cut produces pipes with the sweet-smoking qualities of Kaywoodie pipes.

**KAYWOODIE COMPANY**  
New York and London

In New York  
630 Fifth Ave.

© 1941, KAYWOODIE CO.

She: When does a book become a classic?

He: When people who haven't read it begin to say they have.

•

A lobster was flirting with an oyster. Another lady oyster asked her what happened.

"Well," replied the first oyster, "first he put his claws around me. Then he kissed me—and then, Heavens, my pearls!"

•

"I don't feel right about Jim Smith," Farmer Dumm said to his wife. "He's just invited me to be a pallbearer again. He invited me to be a pallbearer when Mame, his first wife died, an' he invited me again when Susie, his second wife died. An' now his third wife's died and he's invited me again. It don't seem right for me to accept all them favors an' not to do him any."

•

A Chinaman's description of piano playing: "Them box, you fight him in the teeth, he cry."

•

The height of diplomacy: To say, on surprising a lady in a bathtub, "I beg your pardon, sir."

•

As to the foolish questioners, there is a story of a man who had a scar on his forehead. When asked how he got it, he said that he bit himself.

"And how could you bite yourself on your forehead?" somebody asked him.

"Well," he replied, "I stood on a chair."

•

Nothing helps a girl's popularity like being easy on the eye.



Two Germans met in Paris and discussed the city's employment problem.

"Have you a good situation?" asked one.

"Oh, I have an excellent job here," was the reply. "I sit on top of the Eiffle Tower and watch for the English to wave the white flag."

"And the pay—is it good?"

"No," admitted the other. "But it's a job for life."

•

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue,  
Orchids are \$2.50.  
Would dandelions do?

•

Attorney: Are you certain this is the man who stole your car?

Plaintiff: I was until this case was heard. Now I'm not sure I ever owned a car.

•

A man returning home in the early hours saw a notice on a factory door. It read: "Please ring the bell for the caretaker."

He gave the bell a terrific pull, nearly dragging it from its socket. Shortly a sleepy face appeared.

"Are you the caretaker?" asked the man.

"Yes," came the reply. "What do you want?"

"I just want to know why you can't ring the bell yourself."

•

Tillie: If I were you, I wouldn't be so forward.

Tom: If you were like me, what a time we'd have.

•

Patient: Now that you know about my marriage to Mabel, there's one thing I want to get off my chest.

Doctor: All right, my boy, what is it?

Patient: This tattooed heart with the name Lucy on it.

•

At the Zoo they are needing a gnu,  
And a man-eating tiger or tnu,  
A dashing young llama  
Would add to the ddrama.  
And so would a gay kangarnu.

"Who was the blonde you were out with Wednesday and Thursday?"

"She was the brunette I was out with Monday and Tuesday."

•

Three varsity men were dropped out of school. Now, if they ever show up on the campus, they will be given the bad news.

•

Customer (in garage): And how much do I owe you for the extra oil?

Mechanic: What oil?

Customer: The oil you left on the upholstery.

•

He: Those are beautiful clocks on your stockings.

She: Yes, and they don't need any hands either.

•

A young man just out of college sought the advice of a hard-headed business man. "Tell me, please, how I should go about getting a start in business."

"Sell your wrist watch and buy an alarm clock," was the laconic reply.

•

She: I'm on my way to the beach.

He: I hope you have a pleasant strip.

•

"What did you do with the thousand dollars you won attacking the modern mechanical age?"

"I bought an automobile."

•

If exercise will eliminate fat, how in the world does a woman get a double chin?

•

A caddy got a job as a pin-boy in a bowling alley for the winter, but lost his job when the manager began to notice that the balls were missing.

Uncle Richard: Well, boys, how are you getting on at school?

John: I'm first in arithmetic.

Robert: I'm first in spelling.

Uncle Richard: Fine! Now, what are you first in, Carlton?

Carlton: I'm first on the street when it is time to go home.

•

Visitor: And what's the building over there?

A sophomore: Oh, that's the greenhouse.

Visitor: I didn't know that the freshmen had a dormitory all to themselves.

•

Young Man (sitting): Excuse me, madam, you're standing on my feet.

Aged Lady (strap hanging): I know it, young man; and if you were a gentleman, you'd be standing on them yourself.

•

"The boss offered me an interest in the business today."

"He did!"

"Yes; he said that if I didn't take an interest pretty soon, he'd fire me."

•

"I don't like the way that blonde across the street dresses."

"How does she dress?"

"In the dark."

•

"The referee for today's game is at the gate with two friends. Shall I pass them in?" inquired the gatekeeper of the coach.

"A referee with two friends!" gasped the coach. "Sure!"

•

Hi: My father has George Washington's watch.

Joe: That's nothing. My father has Adam's apple.

•

Bobby (at the seaside): When is high tide?

Old Salt: 5:55. I've told you a dozen times;

Bobby: I know, but I like to see your whiskers waggle when you say 5:55.

## "Not Malt, Not Rum, Not Wine, Not Nuts, So Help Me, It's Tobacco!"

6137 No. Meridian St.,  
Indianapolis, Ind.  
June 27, 1941

Larus & Bro., Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen:

I'm still a young fellow, or like to think so, and as long as I've smoked, I've smoked a pipe. Life for me has been a continual round of trying different tobacco.

I've paid as high as six dollars a pound for the stuff. I've had mixtures made to order.

I've smoked tobacco that tasted like honey, that tasted like rum, that tasted like wine, that tasted like maple sugar, that tasted like nuts, that tasted like burning hickory, that tasted like sweet grass. I once smoked a British blend that tasted like somebody's old tweed suit, so help me.

But Edgeworth—I can't possibly explain it, but Edgeworth tastes an awful lot like tobacco! Possibly it is tobacco and not malt, not apples, not rum, not wine, not something to disguise the taste of a product the manufacturer is ashamed of.

I shouldn't take up your time like this, really. But I long ago promised the first time I found a tobacco I could smoke for a month or more steadily without tongue-bite, throat irritation, dizziness, and at the same time enjoy the flavor every time I lighted the pipe—when I found that kind of tobacco, I was going to write the manufacturer and tell him about it. *Thanks for Edgeworth, gentlemen!*

(Signed) G. T. Fleming Roberts

**NOTE:** Mr. Roberts got acquainted with America's Finest Pipe Tobacco by sending in this coupon for a generous sample tin.

**—SEND FOR SAMPLE (At Our Expense)—**

LARUS & BRO. CO.  
210 So. 22nd St., Richmond, Virginia

Please send me, at your expense, a generous sample of **EDGEWORTH** Ready-Rubbed, America's Finest Pipe Tobacco.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print your name and address clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City or Town \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ **CP10**

Girl: All he talked about was Socrates, Pericles, etc.

Roommate: Isn't it strange that men are so fond of wrestling contests?

•

"You big bonehead," shouted the construction superintendent to his immigrant foreman, "I told you to fire that man and you hit him with an axe!"

"Vell, boss, dose ax, she have sign, 'For Fire Only!'"

## THE DICTIONARY WRITER

Dearest:

You may be certain that I am your lover; specifically, a male person who adores another of the opposite sex. You can be equally certain that I have been faithful to you, having shown, and acting with faith, sincerity, uprightness, trust, veracity, accuracy and exactness. I have spoken to your father, otherwise a male parent; he has said yes, aye, yea—expressing affirmation or consent, as opposed to no.

How I hope we may be married soon and take a wonderful trip. Together we can look over the beautiful horizon, the apparent junction of the earth and sky, a plane passing through the eyes of the spectator and at right angles to the vertical at any given space.

I will clasp you in my arms, the limbs of the human body which extend from the shoulders to the tips of the fingers; also the corresponding limbs of a monkey. Rose, I want to tell you that you are the only woman, an adult female person, sometimes any female person, that I have ever cared for.

In closing, I cannot tell you what a tempest, an extensive current of air, commonly with rain, hail or snow, is raging in my heart.

I remain,

always, at all times, continually, constantly during a certain period of time or regularly at stated periods,

Your

JACK.



Every place that Mary goes  
She hands out Cryst-O-Mints;  
Now she has so many beaux  
She really should be quints.



**MORAL:** Everybody's breath offends now and then. Let Life Savers sweeten and freshen your breath after eating, drinking, or smoking.

## FREE! A BOX OF LIFE SAVERS FOR THE BEST WISECRACK!

What is the best joke that you heard on the campus this week?

Send it to your editor. You may wisecrack yourself into a free prize box of Life Savers!

For the best gag submitted each month by one of the students, there will be a free award of an attractive cellophane-wrapped assortment of all the Life Saver flavors.

Jokes will be judged by the editors of this publication. The right to publish any or all jokes is reserved. Decisions of the editors will be final. The winning wisecrack will be published the following month along with the lucky winner's name.

Social Worker: Did your husband appreciate the scarf we gave him?

Reliever: Oh, yes, ma'am, it came in most handy. He hung himself with it.

“Now, listen,” threatened the tattoo artist, advancing on his delinquent customer, “you pay me what you owe me for that mermaid-on-chest job I did a month ago, or I'll take it out of your hide.”



“You see—it would give people a warmer appreciation of your bus lines—and thus promote more travel.”

## COMIC DICTIONARY: A-C

*Acquaintance*—(1) A person whom we know well enough to borrow from, but not well enough to lend to.

(2) A degree of friendship called slight when its object is poor or obscure, and intimate when he is rich or famous.

*Actor*—A man who tries to be everything but himself.

*Admiration*—Our polite recognition of another's resemblance to ourselves.

*Adult*—A person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle.

*Advertising*—Makes you think you've longed all your life for something you never heard of before.

*Advice*—The one thing which it is "more blessed to give than receive."

*After-dinner Speaking*—An occupation monopolized by men—women can't wait that long.

*Alimony*—(1) When two people make a mistake and one of them continues to pay for it.

(2) Man's cash surrender value.

*Alliance*—In international politics, the union of two thieves who have their hands so deeply inserted in each other's pockets that they cannot separately plunder a third.

*Athlete*—A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split the wood or sift the ashes.

*Auto Show*—Finance company's preview.

*Average Man*—One who thinks he isn't.

*Bachelor*—A selfish, callous, underserving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.

*Bank*—An institution where you can borrow money if you present sufficient evidence to show that you don't need it.

*Bargain Sale*—Where a woman can ruin one dress while she buys another.

*Bathing Suit*—A coat of tan with a zipper.

*Bigot*—One who is obstinately and zealously attached to an opinion that you do not entertain.

*Bore*—One who insists upon talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

*Budget*—A method of worrying before you spend instead of afterwards.

*Business Man*—One who talks golf all morning at the office and business all afternoon on the links.

*Childish Game*—One at which your girl beats you.

*Chorus Girl*—One who never worries about getting ahead because she doesn't need one.

*Civilized Nation*—One that is horrified by the civilized nations.

*Committee*—A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.

*Committee of Five*—Consists of a man who does the work, three others to pat him on the back, and one to bring in a minority report.

*Courtship*—The period during which the girl decides whether she can do any better.

*Creditor*—A man who has a better memory than a debtor.

*Criminal*—One who gets caught.



"Get your programs! Names and salaries of all the players."

## BOX OFFICE

George was probably the best man they had ever had selling tickets. No other ticket seller had ever been so successful as George in selling the customers exactly the opposite of what they had asked for, and with so few complaints.

It was a pleasure to watch George work. "I want six tickets for Saturday's game," the fellow at the box-office window told George.

George looked at his rack. He only had about ten tickets left, all behind the goal post. "I've got six right behind the goal post," George answered, shoving the tickets at the fellow at the same time.

"But, behind the goal post is no good," protested the customer. "I want something near the fifty-yard line."

"Fifty-yard line?" asked George in an astonished manner. "The fifty-yard line is a silly spectator's superstition. The only place to really see a football game is from behind the goal posts. All the coaches sit there. Why, let me tell you—," and George convinced him.



"I know you're very proud of it, but I don't think the sergeant is going to like it."

"I'll take them," the fellow told George. "And thanks for steering me right on the best location. Now let's have six more behind the goal post for next Saturday's game."

George looked at the ticket rack. The game was a complete sell-out ex-

cept for twenty tickets returned by a speculator. "Here's six wonderful tickets, right on the fifty-yard line," George said.

"Fifty-yard line," the customer protested, "but you've just finished telling me that was the worst place you can see a football game from."

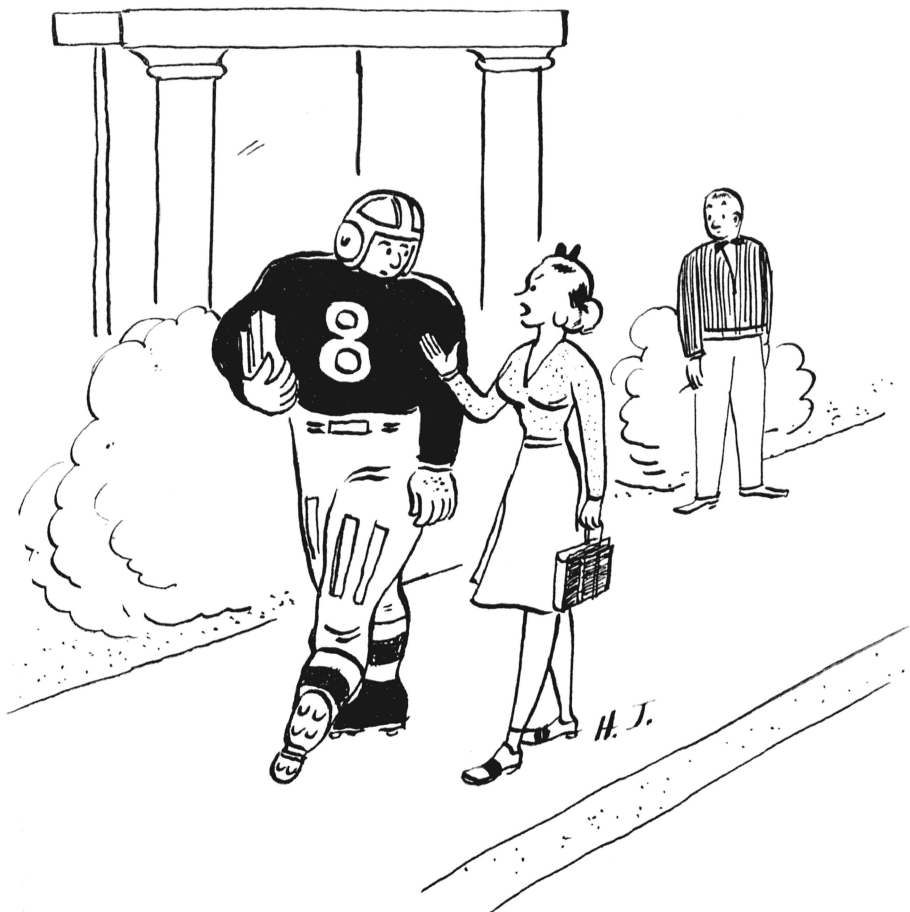
"Remember this, fellow," George said, putting the tickets in the customer's pocket, "No two games are alike."

Some day there is going to be an investigator appointed to investigate the investigation of an investigating committee appointed to investigate the investigators of an investigation.

Little Willie learned to swear Sulphur smoke was in the air. Willie's mother heard him bray such Things as folks don't often say much. Mother then in accents terser Called papa to whip the curser. But little Willie was in luck For dear papa, he drove a truck.

"Now, there's nothing in this world too difficult to overcome."

"Have you ever tried squeezing shaving cream back into the tube?"



"Can't you let people forget you made the varsity?"



"She sticks to the football team; she can't remember names!"

Anna says she doesn't pet, but analyze. I know because I was out with Anna and this is what happened:

"Annual pet, won't you?" I asked. Andrew a little closer to me. "Animus not pet," she sighed.

"Why Anna!" I cried, "my roommate told me anvil pet."

Anaglyph me a haughty look. "Anile not do it, so there!" she flatly declared.

But I thought anode it to me. "Annulet me have just one kiss," I pleaded.

Anise fell, and she blushed.

"Annulose nothing," I insisted.

"But Anaconda scared," she whispered.

"Kiss meander!" I commanded masterfully.

"Well, all right. Annul let you have one kiss."

And animate good her promise. I'm sure I won't banana from my calling list because Anna says she doesn't pet, but analyze!

### THE OBVIOUS

Jack, the newly elected captain of the football team, was walking along the deserted street when he spied a rival for his tackle position walking along in the same direction.

"He must be going to see the coach, too," Jack mused. "If he's going to use a lot of soft soap, he might get my position. But then, I'm the better player, so that's out. But nobody else lives out this way but the coach, so he must be going to see him. If he can't outplay me, why should he waste time walking to see the coach? It can't be on football matters so it must be for personal reasons . . ."

"Well, the coach has a marriageable daughter, so maybe he's going to see her. But the coach suspects any football player courting his daughter, unless he'd prove his sincerity by becoming engaged to her right away . . . so I guess they're engaged. Yes, that must be it. I'll test it."

Jack walked up behind his rival, tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Congratulations on your engagement to the coach's daughter."

"Thanks," the surprised rival acknowledged. "But how did you find out about it?"

"How?" shrugged Jack. "It's perfectly obvious."



## CENSORED LITERATURE

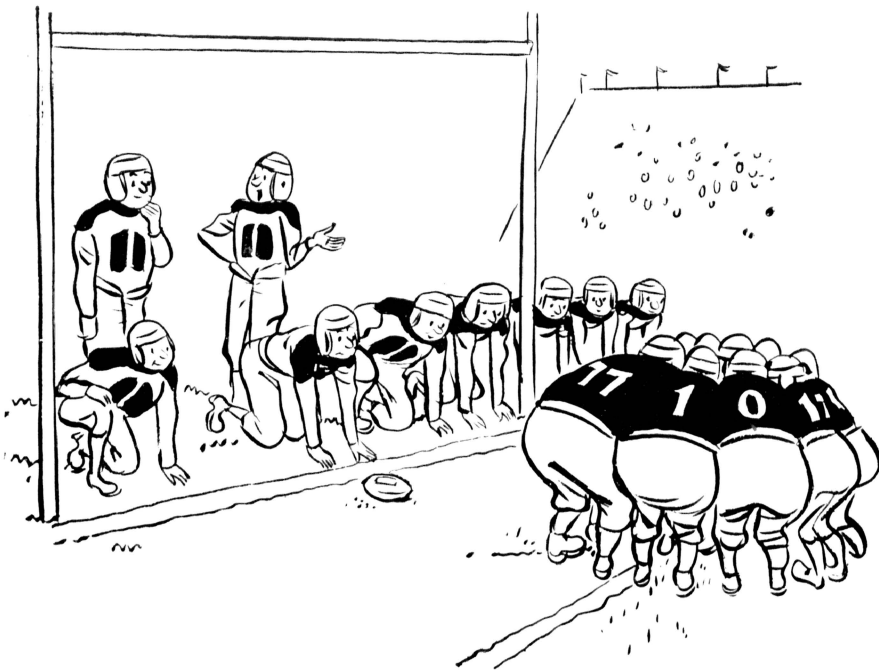
"I don't care to argue about it, young man. You can't bring that sort of reading into this place!"

"Oh, don't be so narrow-minded! This won't hurt anyone."

"It can't help but do harm. It's a demoralizing influence. All that I've tried to build up will be torn down if that sort of stuff is around where our young women can see it."

"Say, you're just intolerant and bigoted and unreasonable! Even a child could read these things and . . ."

"You're just wasting your time. My mind is made up and I'm not going to change it. I know the thoughts that would be inspired in the minds of the young people around here by those books, and many of them probably could not resist the temptations. You simply cannot bring any more of those style magazines into this nudist colony!"



"They're tossing a coin to see who carries the ball."

## GIRLS I NO LONGER DATE . . .

Joan was beautiful but she was too fond of compliments. In fact she fished for them so much, she continually stood with bated breath.

Inez I couldn't afford. She was an alchemist. Every-time I went out with her, my silver turned to copper.

Mary Lou was cute. The definition of "cute" is kissable. Mary Lou was *cute*, but insincere. Her heart had been broken once, and ever since she had been disturbing the pieces.

Lana professed to love the great outdoors, but the only wild game she knew anything about was post office.

Norma was just plain dumb. She thought a meat shop was a rendezvous.

But Carole. There was a girl! What wonderful memories I have of Carole! She really was a great girl, and above all, she understood me. I loved her and she loved me, and we seemed ideally matched. Undoubtedly we would have been married, had it not been for the fact that her husband wouldn't agree to a divorce.

Widower: I lost her in a fire. Her dress caught—

Friend: Burned alive?

Widower: No, luckily the firemen arrived in time. She was drowned.

"Can you tell me the name of the dean?"

"No; I'm just a football player here!"

"Phyllis, this is my birthday."

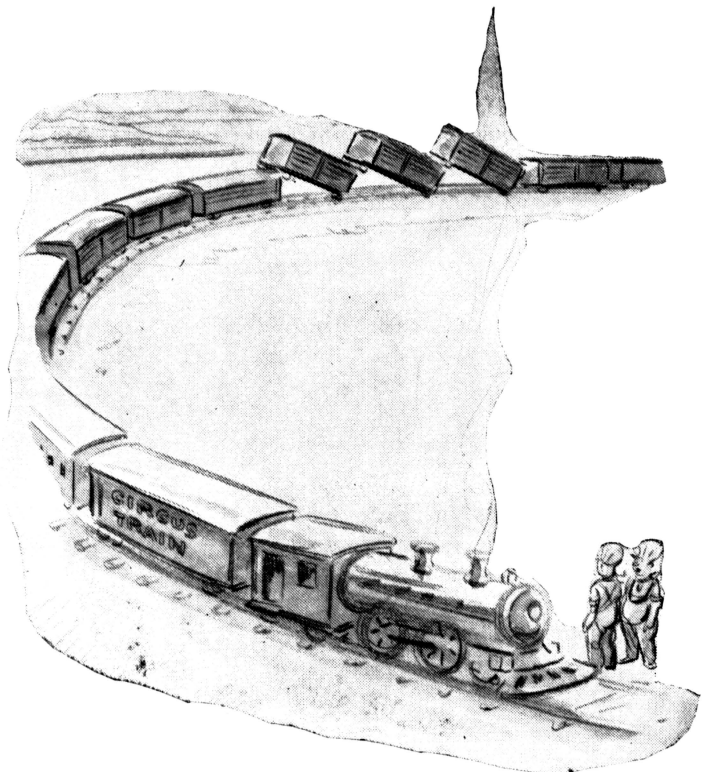
"Congratulations, Mabel, how old aren't you?"

Brenda: Oh, he's so romantic. When he addresses me, he always calls me "Fair Lady."

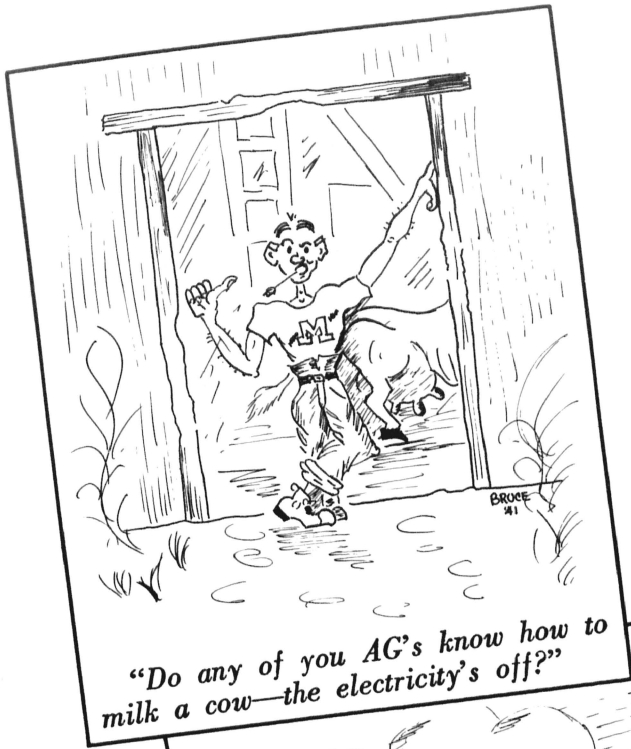
Cobina: Force of habit, my dear. He's a street-car conductor.

Old Man (in police station): Inspector, I found the wallet I reported stolen last week in my other pants.

Inspector: Too late. We caught the thief yesterday.



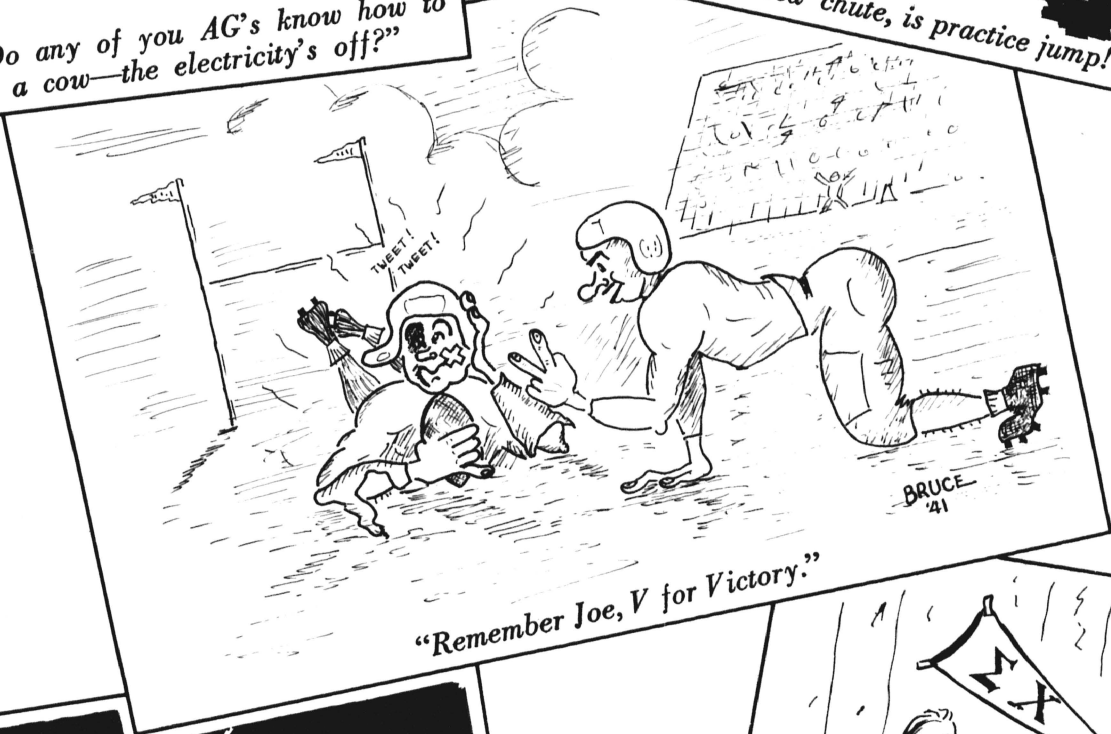
"It's those elephant cars again."



"Do any of you AG's know how to milk a cow—the electricity's off?"



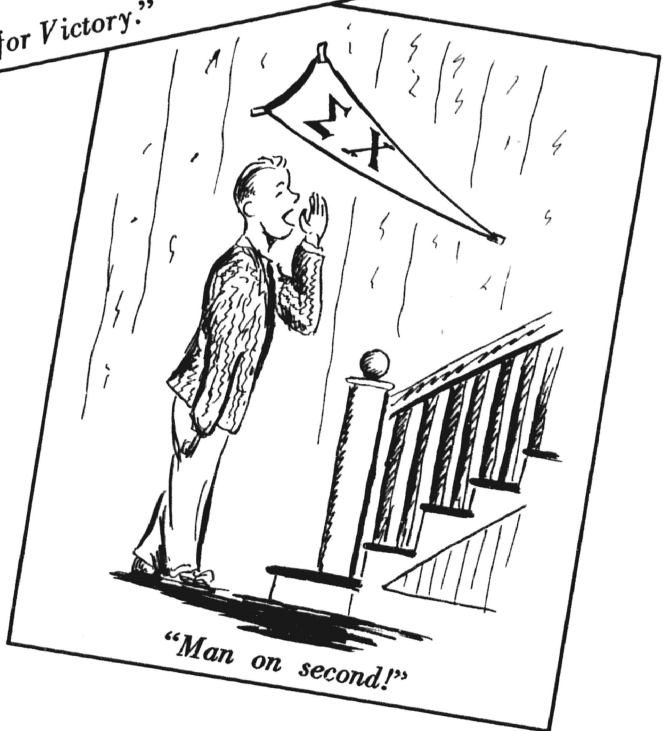
"No need 'chute, is practice jump!"



"Remember Joe, V for Victory."



"Where's your activity books?"



"Man on second!"

## Howitzers—Cont.

(Continued from page 16.)

### KAPPA SIGMA BATTERY

Elmer Keitel, 20, Clayton, 5' 7", *Interceptor*.  
A. W. Booker, 19, University City, 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
Tom Paro, 18, Belleville, Ill., 6' 2½", *Interceptor*.  
Gwynne Shields, 21, St. Louis, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*.  
Bill Stanburry, 18, Kansas City, 5' 9½", *Sleek*.  
Francis Foster, 18, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
Paul Johnson, 17, Kansas City, 5' 6", *Pursuit*.  
Frank Adams, 18, Atherton, 5' 11", *Retreat*.  
Frank Imboden, 18, Clayton, 6', *Pursuit*.  
Jim Miller, 18, Clayton, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Howard Springer, 18, Springfield, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*.  
Fred Bouldin, 19, Kansas City, 5' 11½", *Counter-Attack*.

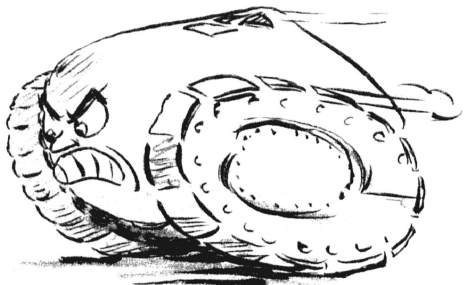
### DELTA TAU DELTA BATTERY

George Reed, 18, Bogota, N. J., 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
Thomas Parkin, 17, Fredericktown, 5' 8", *Pursuit*.  
Hugh Court, 17, Army Brat, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
Jim Beatty, 18, Quincy, Ill., 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
John Craig, 20, Paola, Kan., 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.

### SIGMA ALPHA MU BATTERY

Alvin Blond, 18, Kansas City, 6', *Pursuit*.  
Henry Cohn, Jr., 19, University City, 5' 10½", *Interceptor*.  
Al Silverman, 19, University City, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*.  
Chester Flegeb, 19, St. Louis, 5' 8", *Retreat*.  
Jerry Hirsch, 18, University City, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.

## Heavy Tanks



### DELTA UPSILON DIVISION

Joe Bonney, 18, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.  
Maurice Wade, 20, Mountain Grove, 5' 10", *Retreat*.

### ALPHA SIGMA PHI DIVISION

Dick Keller, 21, St. Louis, 5' 9½", *Retreat*.  
Lee Milla, 20, St. Louis, 5' 9", *Retreat*.



• • •  
Jack Morton, 19, East St. Louis, Ill., 6', *Interceptor*.

Dick Weaver, 20, St. Joseph, 6' 1", *Retreat*.

### SIGMA NU DIVISION

Ben Bristow, 18, Princeton, 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
Frank Becker, 17, Cameron, 6', *Interceptor*.  
John Sheppard, Butler, 6' 1½", *Destroyer*.

### PHI GAMMA DELTA DIVISION

Dru Cargill, 20, Gates Mills, Ohio, 6', *Interceptor*.  
Jack Robertson, 19, Columbia, 5' 7", *Counter-Attack*.

### KAPPA ALPHA DIVISION

Chuck Curtin, 19, Chicago, Ill., 6', *Interceptor*.  
Spider Davis, 19, West Plains, 6' 2½", *Pursuit*.  
Bill Barnes, 19, Liberty, 6' 3", *Counter-Attack*.

### ALPHA TAU OMEGA DIVISION

Lynn Teague, 20, Springfield, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.  
Quentin Bakke, 21, El Reno, Okla., 6' 2", *Sleek*.  
Creel Dixon, 19, Kirksville, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Pat Greve, 20, Kirkwood, 6', *Counter-Attack*.

### KAPPA SIGMA DIVISION

Ed Rappe' 19, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Sleek*.  
Ken Duebelbeis, 18, St. Louis, 5' 8½", *Retreat*.  
Jimmy Darr, 19, Chillicothe, 6', *Sleek*.

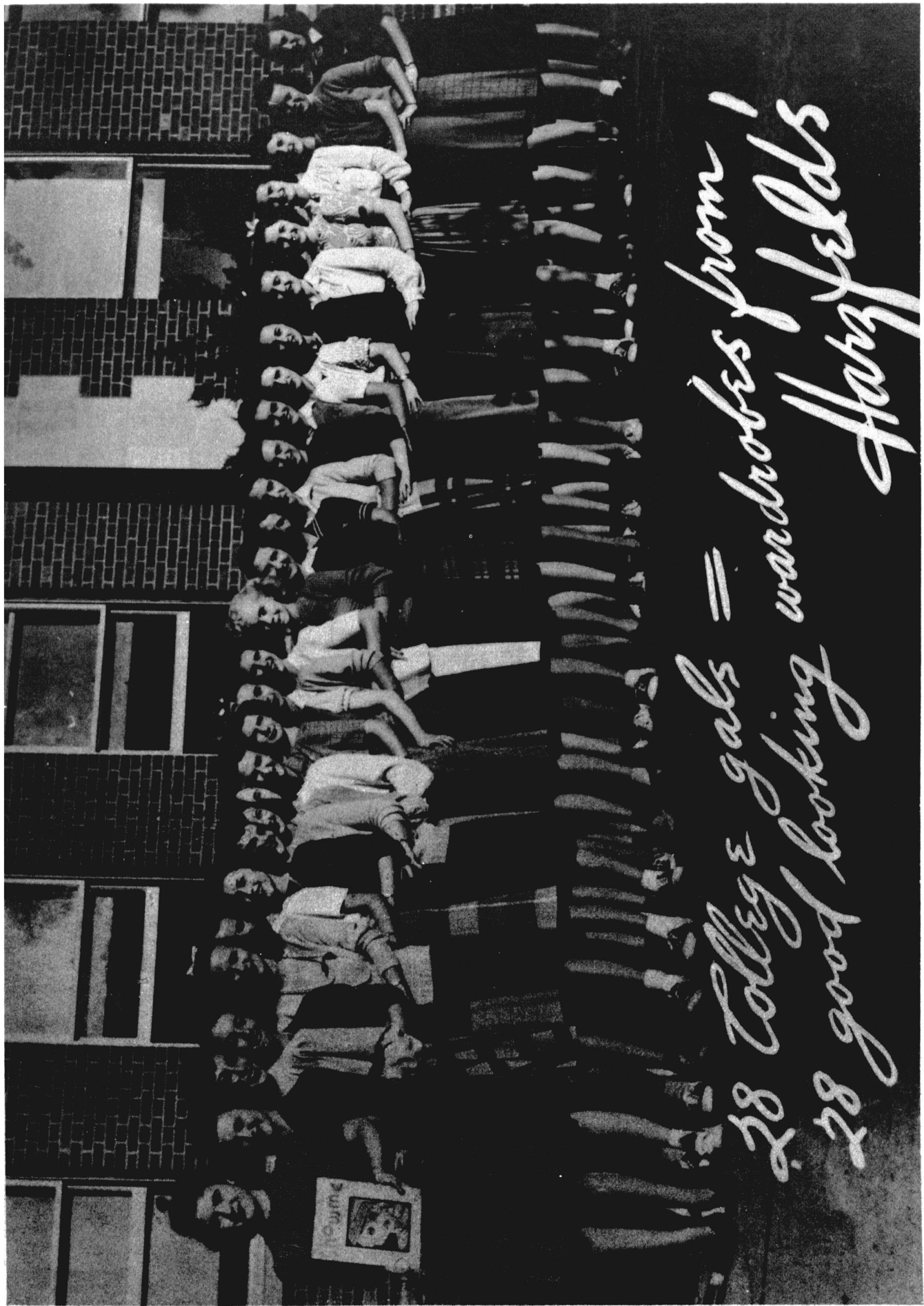
### DELTA TAU DELTA DIVISION

Howard Morris, 19, Sulphur Springs, 5' 11½", *Pursuit*.  
Bert Kullerstrand, 19, Chicago, Ill., 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*.

### ALPHA GAMMA SIGMA DIVISION

Logan Davis, 20, Holcomb, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*.  
Harold Hammer, Jr., 19, Asbury, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
C. J. McCormick, 19, Holland, 5' 8", *Interceptor*.

(Continued on page 28.)



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28 good looking wardrobes from!  
Hartzfelds

## Heavy Tanks—Cont.

(Continued from page 26.)

### SIGMA PHI EPSILON DIVISION

Harry Bressler, 17, West Englewood, N. J., 5' 6", *Retreat.*

Vernon Bowen, 18, Marceline, 6' 2", *Retreat.*

John Lacometti, 17, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Retreat.*

Edward McVeigh, 21, Jackson, Mich., 5' 6", *Interceptor.*

### PI KAPPA ALPHA DIVISION

Bob Baebler, 17, St. Louis, 5' 9½", *Interceptor.*

Bartholomew Picasso, 19, Creve Coeur, 5' 8", *Pursuit.*

### BETA THETA PI DIVISION

Ben Dobyns, 18, Shelbina, 6', *Interceptor.*

Pete Ritchey, 19, St. Joseph, 5' 9", *Interceptor.*

Ralph Hook, 18, Lee's Summit, 5' 10", *Sleek.*

Jerry Kircher, 17, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Retreat.*

### ACACIA DIVISION

Roy Shelley, 20, Kansas City, 6' 7", *Sleek.*

### SIGMA CHI DIVISION

Owen McCall, 19, Gibson City, Ill., 5' 10½", *Interceptor.*

Joe Muser, 19, Danville, Ill., 5' 11", *Interceptor.*

### SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON DIVISION

Gene Rone, 19, Portageville, 6' 1½", *Sleek.*

Jack Ferguson, 17, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Retreat.*

### LAMBDA CHI ALPHA DIVISION

George Schofield, 19, Quincy, Ill., 5' 9", *Counter-Attack.*

Oscar Langenbeck, 19, Manchester, 6' 1", *Pursuit.*

### FARMHOUSE DIVISION

Bob Van Meter, 20, Rock Port, 5' 9", *Interceptor.*

### PHI DELTA THETA DIVISION

Sandy Gordon, 18, Oak Park, Ill., 5' 10", *Pursuit.*

George Willson, 19, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Pursuit.*

Bob Taylor, 19, Jefferson City, 6', *Retreat.*

### ALPHA GAMMA RHO DIVISION

George Johnson, 18, Salisbury, 5' 11", *Pursuit.*

Bob Sibbet, 19, Spickard, 5' 11", *Pursuit.*

Bill Claxton, 21, Parkville, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack.*

### PHI SIGMA DELTA DIVISION

Leonard Tzinberg, 19, St. Louis, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack.*

Lou Sax, 18, Chicago, Ill., 5' 8", *Interceptor.*

### ZETA BETA TAU DIVISION

Butch Harris, 20, Toledo, Ohio, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack.*

Paul Rosenberg, 17, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Interceptor.*

### SIGMA ALPHA MU DIVISION

Arnold Powell, 18, Clayton, 6' 1½", *Counter-Attack.*

Myron Isserman, 18, Newark, N. J., 6', *Counter-Attack.*

Jerry Wolfsfeld, 17, St. Louis, 6' 3", *Counter-Attack.*

## Gas Masks

### SIGMA NU BRIGADE

Dan Carlisle, 17, Princeton, 5' 10", *Pursuit*

Allen White, 17, Moberly, 5' 8", *Counter-Attack*

Robert Hebler, 18, Tulsa, Okla., 5' 10", *Retreat*

Horace McKim, 17, Fort Worth, Tex., 5' 8", *Retreat*

James Van Wagner, 20, Sedalia, 6', *Retreat*

### PHI GAMMA DELTA BRIGADE

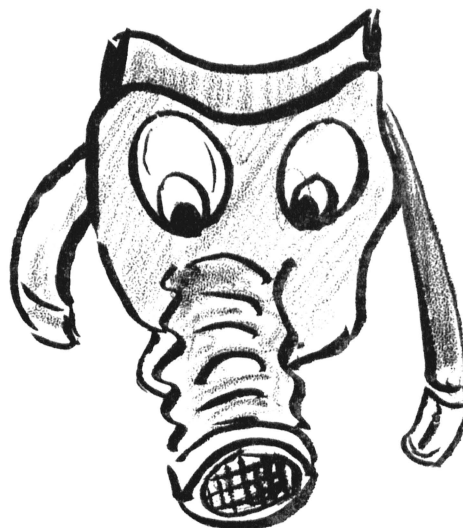
Bob Butterworth, 18, Dayton, O., 5' 9", *Interceptor*

Homer Comfort, 19, Kirkwood, 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*

Floyd Mathews, 18, Sikeston, 6', *Retreat*

### DELTA UPSILON BRIGADE

Herb Gustin, 18, Glen Ellyn, Ill., 5' 10½", *Counter-Attack*



### ALPHA SIGMA PHI BRIGADE

E. L. Aussieker, 21, Normandy, 6' 3", *Retreat*

### KAPPA ALPHA BRIGADE

F. B. Thomas, 23, Albany, 5' 8½", *Retreat*

Ray Casey, 18, Brookfield, 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*

Mac Smith, 18, Evanston, Ill., 5' 11½", *Retreat*

### PHI PSI BRIGADE

Arthur Riedesel, 20, Ogallala, Neb., 5' 6", *Retreat*

Bob Axelson, 19, Lorain, O., 5' 9", *Retreat*

### ALPHA TAU OMEGA BRIGADE

Gary Baltis, 21, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Retreat*

Lester Eime, 19, Kirkwood, 5' 11", *Retreat*

#### KAPPA SIGMA BRIGADE

Jack Rothwell, 18, St. Louis, 5' 11½", *Interceptor*  
Joe Pendergast, 18, La Due Village, 6', *Interceptor*  
George Elder, 18, Webster Groves, 5' 8", *Interceptor*  
Harold Schultz, 19, St. Louis, 6' 1", *Interceptor*

#### DELTA TAU DELTA BRIGADE

Leo Dollar, 18, Coronado, Cal., 6', *Counter-Attack*  
Alfred Frederick, 17, Evanston, Ill., 6' 2", *Interceptor*

#### SIGMA PHI EPSILON BRIGADE

James Copening, 20, Iola, Kan., 5' 11", *Retreat*  
Max Erringer, 21, New York, N. Y., 5' 9½", *Pursuit*  
Harley Griffin, 20, Tahlequah, Okla., 5' 8", *Interceptor*

#### ALPHA GAMMA SIGMA BRIGADE

James Carter Heitmeyer, 19, Holliday, 6', *Retreat*  
Guy Wynne Libbee, 18, Hannibal, 5' 7", *Retreat*  
Henry Manson, 19, Brunswick, 6' 2", *Retreat*  
Keith Eulinger, 18, Maysville, 5' 8", *Retreat*  
James McCrea, 19, Maysville, 5' 8", *Retreat*  
John Zurl, 18, Brunswick, 6' 2", *Retreat*

#### ALPHA GAMMA RHO BRIGADE

Arthur Edwards, 18, Bunceton, 5' 7", *Interceptor*  
Melvin Gebhardt, 17, Salisbury, 5' 11", *Counter-attack*  
Ray Fals, 19, Brunswick, 5' 11", *Interceptor*

#### BETA THETA PI BRIGADE

Bob McDaniel, 17, Battle Creek, Mich., 5' 8", *Interceptor*  
Gail Hood, 21, Joplin, 5' 9", *Interceptor*  
Ray Corliss, 20, Piedmont, Calif., 6' 1", *Retreat*  
Bill Arney, 18, Princeton, 6', *Counter-Attack*  
Henry Spencer, 17, St. Joseph, 5' 9", *Interceptor*  
Joe Handley, 20, Kirksville, 5' 7", *Pursuit*

#### SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON BRIGADE

Charlie Walston, 19, Mound City, 5' 9", *Interceptor*  
Jack Hensley, 20, Salina, Kan., 5' 8", *Retreat*  
Burr Young, 19, Joliet, Ill., 5' 10½", *Retreat*

#### SIGMA CHI BRIGADE

Bill Phelan, 18, Clayton, 5' 7", *Retreat*  
"Red" Heath, 19, Poplar Bluff, 6', *Interceptor*  
Vernon Rucker, 18, Brunswick, 6', *Retreat*  
Bob Whiteman, 18, Clayton, 6', *Retreat*  
Henry Salisbury, 17, Shreveport, La., 6' 2", *Retreat*

Bob Artz, 18, Clayton, 6' 1", *Interceptor*  
Dick Wire, 19, Belleville, Ill., 5' 10", *Retreat*  
Bill Waers, 17, Cameron, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*

#### FARMHOUSE BRIGADE

Billy Pfander, 18, Lamar, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*  
Leo Roby, 19, Lamar, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*

#### ZETA BETA TAU BRIGADE

Arthur Brand, 18, Kansas City, 6', *Counter-Attack*  
Paul Byers, 17, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Interceptor*  
Jordon Tark, 18, Wilmett, Ill., 5' 6½", *Interceptor*

#### PHI SIGMA DELTA BRIGADE

Charlie Goldstein, 19, St. Louis, 5' 7", *Counter-Attack*  
Ely Schwartz, 17, Rolla, 5' 9½", *Interceptor*  
Mary Dorfman, 18, Kansas City, 5' 6½", *Counter-Attack*

#### LAMBDA CHI ALPHA BRIGADE

Dave F. Cahill, 21, Kansas City, 6' 1½", *Retreat*  
Brice Williams, 20, Atlantic, Ia., 5' 9", *Retreat*

#### SIGMA ALPHA MU BRIGADE

Bill Goldstein, 19, Newark, N. J., 6' 1", *Retreat*  
Bob Gordon, 18, St. Louis, 5' 10½", *Retreat*  
Irving Fudemberg, 18, Toronto, Can., 6', *Retreat*  
Syd Huber, 18, University City, 5' 7½", *Retreat*  
Morris Feinberg, 19, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Retreat*

## Destroyers

#### SIGMA NU ESCHELON

Jim Lowe, 18, Springfield, 6', *Counter-Attack*  
Jack Ross, 17, Salina, Kan., 5' 10", *Pursuit*  
Jack Bennett, 19, Memphis, Tenn., 5' 10", *Pursuit*  
Wally Craig, 18, Webster Groves, 5' 11", *Sleek*

(Continued on page 31.)

The **NEW** Look . . .

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# ROUND TOWNER

Gather 'round, gates, for the monthly meeting of the biggest society of cats in the state, 4,999 strong (we don't include Dr. Quarles). We're off again to see what's new on wax, who's doin' what, which, why, and how. Hold on, keeds, we're going out of this world for the swing sensations of the month.

Number one tune of the nation and of Old Mizzou, the ditty that millions of sweethearts are dancing and — CENSORED — to . . . . . "You And I" . . . . on Victor by Dick Jurgens and his band. The arrangement by the genial Jurgens is just dreamy enough to start coed eyes rolling . . . Coming up to the top fast, and both smashing favorites in the danceries of Columbia are "I Guess I'll Have to Dream the Rest," in the too-too

Glenn Miller version, and "I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire" with Horace Heidt and His Musical Arsonists on the sending end.

With fall the pop tunes generally slow down, but among the faster, hip-slinging favorites for October are Erskine Butterfield's snazzy "Choc'lit" in which brass blows out everything not nailed to the floor. Just shows you what Carter's Little You-Know-Whats can do for a trumpet man. Smooth and sophisticated and coming up fast is "Bar Babble", by Sonny Dunham and the crew, with that merry old swing in the rhythms. Slower is Dinah Shore's dreamy "Jim", which in the blues of today can't be beaten. Also while in the Dinah Shore section, a sure bet is to let her tell you why "I'm Through With Love."

Tommy Dorsey rings the Show-

me bell with his smooth arrangement of "This Love of Mine". It's a reminiscent tune played in an even tempo; it'll be a big number in the frat house concerts before Ye Old Log Fire. Still ranking high on the list of those energetic folks is Miller's arrangement of "Chattanooga Choo-Choo", which, in an informal survey, was near the top for the jitterbug genius. Also good for mixing any badly-stirred malts is Jurgens' rendition of "Elmer's Tune". Jurgens swings high and outside this world in his last chorus.

In the more serious aspect of jazz, this month has produced two albums which are required listening for any student of swing-dom. "The Birth of the Blues" is out by the Chamber Music Society of Lower

(Continued on page 36.)

## HALL THEATRE

THURSDAY—FRIDAY  
SATURDAY—SUNDAY

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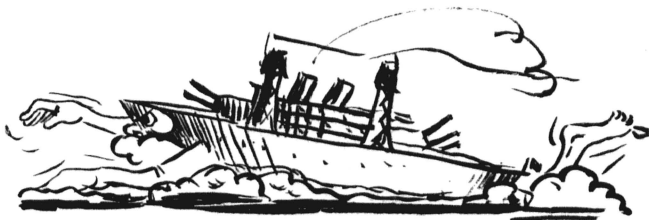
**GORDON BIBBS**

Afternoon and Evening

## Destroyers—Cont.

(Continued from page 29.)

Tommy Doyle, 20, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.  
 Bob Fay, 18, Springfield, 5' 8", *Interceptor*.  
 Wilber Skourup, 20, Burlington, Iowa., 5' 10",  
*Counter-Attack*.  
 V. Prewitt, Jr., 18, New York, N. Y., 5' 11",  
*Counter-Attack*.  
 John Robling, 19, Des Moines, Iowa., 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
 Ted Imes, 20, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
 Les Wind, 22, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
 Bill Austin, 19, Trenton, 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
 E. B. Feutz, 17, Mexico, 6', *Sleek*.  
 Bob Brockman, 18, Columbia, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*.



### PHI GAMMA DELTA ESCHELON

Ralph Henderson, 18, St. Joseph, 5' 11½", *Sleek*.  
 Lee Houts, 19, Kansas City, 5' 9", *Sleek*.  
 Joe Houts, 18, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
 Bob Mansur, 19, Jefferson City, 5' 11", *Sleek*.  
 Ted Schultz, 19, Jefferson City, 6' 1", *Counter-Attack*.  
 John Stapler, 20, Sterling, Ill., 6' 1", *Pursuit*.  
 Earl Stark, 19, St. Joseph, 6' 2", *Counter-Attack*.

### KAPPA ALPHA ESCHELON

Harold Hudson, 17, Kansas City, 6', *Sleek*.  
 Powell Adams, 18, Jefferson City, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
 Harold Salfen, 21, O'Fallon, 6', *Pursuit*.  
 Jerry William, 19, Mansfield, 5' 11½", *Pursuit*.

### DELTA UPSILON ESCHELON

Clell Wade, 18, Mountain Grove, 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
 Stevin Eifred, 21, Chicago, Ill., 6', *Sleek*.

### ALPHA SIGMA PHI ESCHELON

Jack Bissell, 19, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.  
 Chris Krull, 19, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Sleek*.

### PHI KAPPA PSI ESCHELON

Dick Johnson, 18, Independence, 6' 1", *Sleek*.  
 Bud Tharp, 18, Washington, D. C., 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
 Bob Woodburn, 17, Kansas City, 6' 4", *Pursuit*.  
 Bob Scott, 19, Kansas City, 6' 1½", *Pursuit*.  
 Dave Owen, 19, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Pursuit*.  
 Eddie Neer, 18, Brookfield, 5' 8½", *Pursuit*.  
 Paul Johnson, 20, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Interceptor*.  
 Omar Akins, 21, Kansas City, 6', *Sleek*.

### ALPHA TAU OMEGA ESCHELON

Chuck McKay, 17, Kansas City, 5' 9", *Sleek*.  
 Bill Patterson, 18, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
 Jack Speakman, 19, Kansas City, 5' 7", *Interceptor*.  
 Walter Aronson, Jr., 18, Kansas City, 6', *Pursuit*.  
 Bill Weinischke, 18, University City, 5' 6", *Pursuit*.  
 Sonny Boullt, 20, Kansas City, 6', *Interceptor*.

### ALPHA GAMMA SIGMA ESCHELON

Harold Biellier, 20, Bois D'Arc, 5' 10½", *Sleek*.  
 Dick Chapple, 20, Keytesville, 5' 7½", *Pursuit*.  
 Raymond Kimmel, 20, Joplin, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
 Jack McFerron, 19, Asbury, 5' 6", *Interceptor*.  
 James Robertson, 20, Caruthersville, 5' 10", *Sleek*.

### PI KAPPA ALPHA ESCHELON

Arnold Brody, 18, Columbia, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
 Jack Newcombe, 20, Burlington, Vt., 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
 Erwin Gustafson, 18, St. Louis, 5' 11½", *Sleek*.  
 Joseph Garvey, 18, St. Louis, 5' 9½", *Interceptor*.

(Continued on page 33.)



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# REVENGE—CONT.

somehow didn't seem to mean much after all."

Sal looked up into his face, and from her eyes you could see that his hurt was her hurt, but she knew better than to say, "I'm sorry". Vicky laid his hand on her head and went on.

"We had a date that night, but when I went over to the sorority house she wasn't ready—nor did

she intend to be. She came downstairs in lounging pajamas and told me it was all over. 'Harry', she said, 'you think you're tough. You think that you can treat me just as you please because you've got that letter on your sweater and a gold football dangling from your watch chain. Well, you can't! You're just small fry, Harry, and won't ever be anything else!' Then she turned and went back upstairs.

"Well, Sal, I knew a bunch of pretty good racket men, so I joined up with 'em. It was a year before I ever got my name in headlines, but that day when I read the paper I thought of Penny who must be reading it too, thinking of how she'd driven me to it. 'Now who's small-fry?' I thought as I read.

"Then there was when Floyd gave Purvis the slip down in Amarillo. I was in on that job, and the papers spread my mug all over the front pages. 'Now who's not a big shot?' I thought as I stared through our riddled windshield.

"So that's the way it's been, Sal, for four years now. I've been trying to do two things: hurt her conscience, and show her that I could lick Sherman. I always could—ever since we were kids." The half wistful, retrospective look returned to his eyes.

Sal leaned back from him. She was quite serious, and her words were kind. "Vicky, I'm not the one to be doin' the preachin', but why in God's name didn't you get your revenge in some other way? Why didn't you get it by being a great success at something? You could have done it, Vicky—you've got the brains—you've got what it takes!"

His nostrils distended, and his black eyes were like smoldering anthracite. "Jesus, Sal! Can't you see that I AM a success? Can't you see that I HAVE made good?"

Sal's eyes snapped too. A little of the kindness left her voice. "Yes, Vicky, you've made good all right—with a gun in your hand." These last words were grim with contempt. "Oh, Vicky, I'm only talking this way because—oh, because I want to see you something big—not something hunted. It's still not too late. You can settle with society, and some day come back big and sraight. You can—"

Vicky interrupted. He snarled. All the hate and cynicism that he hoarded poured forth. "Don't feed me that malarky, gal. You're talk-

in like Warden Lawes now. You know they don't ever come back straight—if they come back at all. I'm doomed! I've passed the fork in the road, and now I'm on a one-way street. There's no turning back—there's just one way to go." His voice lowered but his face remained defiant, "—and one end in store."

There was a knock at the cabin door. Vicky grabbed the automatic and stood. "Who's there?" he called.

The voice outside was cool and assured. "Open up peaceful, Victor. I don't WANT to shoot."

"Come on in, Sherm. The door's unlocked."

Slowly the door swung open, and Sherman stood framed in its enclosure. The gun he held was level in his right hand. He was well dressed, and spoke with refinement.

"Put down the gun, Vicky. After four years you and I are going somewhere together again."



Vicky tossed the gun to the table top. He was almost conciliatory. "O.K., copper, you win, only I should think you would have liked the publicity of a good gun fight better."

Sherman was serious. "You're the one who should have liked the gun fight," he mocked, "All your buddies died with a gun in their hand. I'm afraid they're going to feel that you let them down when you join them." He advanced into the cabin, handcuffs gleaming in his left hand.

With a single, instantaneous motion Sal upset the table; like lightning Vicky struck. His automatic cracked Sherman's wrist, and in a fleeting second captor was captive.

"Now walk. Turn around and walk to that door." Vicky was sinister and awful.

Despite the fear that must have been in him, Sherman squared himself, turned, and faced the door. "I'm not afraid of you, Vicky. You

(Continued on page 35.)

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DIAL  
7236

## Destroyers—Cont.

(Continued from page 31.)

Ray Kieffer, 20, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Sleek*.  
Gene Rodemick, 21, St. Louis, 6' 1", *Sleek*.  
Elwin Tetrault, 19, Kankakee, Ill., 6' 2", *Sleek*.  
Charles Geiger, 19, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Interceptor*.

### SIGMA PHI EPSILON ESCHELON

Ralph McConathy, 21, Roodhouse, Ill., 6' 2",  
*Sleek*.

### DELTA TAU DELTA ESCHELON

Gene Carlock, 17, Evereton, 6' 11½", *Interceptor*.  
Stuart Gilman, 17, Hudson, S. D., 6' 11½", *Sleek*.  
Jim Austin, 18, Trenton, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
Marion D. Waltner, Jr., Kansas City, 5' 10",  
*Counter-Attack*.

### KAPPA SIGMA ESCHELON

Bill Meyer, 19, Webster Groves, 5' 7", *Pursuit*.  
Jack Duke, 19, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
James McKee Clark, 18, University City, 5' 11",  
*Pursuit*.

Warren Ritchhart, 20, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Sleek*.  
Eddie Moore, 19, St. Louis, 6' 2", *Pursuit*.  
Phil Townsend, 18, Chicago, Ill., 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Philip McGrath, 19, Chicago, Ill., 5' 10", *Counter-Attack*.  
Charlie Roth, 19, St. Louis, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*.

### PHI DELTA THETA ESCHELON

Leon Bentley, 18, Glasgow, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
Tom Collins, 18, Eldon, 6', *Counter-Attack*.  
Tom Edwards, 18, Eldon, 5' 10", *Pursuit*.  
Bill O'Herin, 19, Webster Groves, 5' 9", *Sleek*.  
Foster Smith, 19, St. Joseph, 6' *Retreat*.  
Bill Risley, 19, Excelsior Springs, 5' 11", *Sleek*.  
Massey Watson, 18, Columbia, 5' 7", *Pursuit*.  
George Vought, 18, Columbia, 6', *Interceptor*.

### ALPHA GAMMA RHO ESCHELON

Bob Kunz, 19, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Pursuit*.  
Tom Westphaling, 20, St. Joseph, 5' 8", *Sleek*.  
Howard Dale, 21, Sheldon, 5' 9", *Pursuit*.

(Continued on page 34.)

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lines of dresses.

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## Destroyers—Cont.

(Continued from page 33.)

### BETA THETA PI ESCHELON

Edward Hurley, 19, Sedalia, 5' 10", *Pursuit*  
 Carlton Jones, 18, Ft. Warren, Wyo., 6', *Counter-Attack*  
 Loran Shaffer, 19, Joplin, 5' 11", *Sleek*  
 Eddie Jayne, 20, Kirksville, 6' 2", *Sleek*

### ACACIA ESCHELON

John Kraus, 19, St. Louis, 6', *Interceptor*  
 Jim Keller, 17, St. Louis, 5' 8", *Sleek*  
 George Carrier, 20, Hannibal, 5' 11", *Interceptor*

### SIGMA CHI ESCHELON

Phil Mings, 20, Big Sandy, Tex., 6', *Interceptor*  
 Dick Rudolph, 20, St. Louis, 5' 9", *Pursuit*  
 Bill Fisher, 18, Jefferson City, 6' 2", *Pursuit*  
 Carl Nichols, 18, Kansas City, 5' 11", *Sleek*  
 Hall Stratton, 17, Kansas City, 6' 1/2", *Pursuit*  
 Jack Hader, 19, Higginsville, 5' 10 1/2", *Sleek*  
 Chuck Underwood, 18, Fergus Falls, Minn., 6' 1", *Interceptor*

### SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON ESCHELON

Warren Harris, 21, Doniphan, 6', *Interceptor*  
 Tom Knight, 18, Lebanon, 5' 11", *Counter-Attack*  
 Roy Kinnaird, 19, Chillicothe, 6' 2", *Counter-Attack*  
 George Shults, 19, Blue Mound, Ill., 6' 1", *Sleek*  
 Bob Clousey, 19, Gainesville, Ga., 5' 11", *Sleek*  
 Bob Nelson, 20, St. Louis, 5' 10", *Interceptor*

### ZETA BETA TAU ESCHELON

Sheldon Meyer, 17, St. Louis, 5' 5 1/2", *Pursuit*  
 Bob Cohn, 17, Kansas City, 5' 9", *Counter-Attack*  
 Bob Melcher, 18, Kansas City, 5' 8", *Interceptor*  
 Herb Gershon, 19, Kansas City, 5' 10", *Sleek*  
 Don Lurie, 18, Springfield, 6' 1", *Pursuit*

### PHI SIGMA DELTA ESCHELON

Stan Schiller, 17, Chicago, Ill., 5' 9", *Sleek*  
 Larry Levy, 17, Brooklyn, N. Y., 5' 4", *Pursuit*  
 Leslie Slote, 18, Brooklyn, N. Y., 5' 10", *Interceptor*

### LAMBDA CHI ALPHA ESCHELON

Tex Dryden, 23, St. Louis, 6' 6", *Pursuit*



"When I hold you and squeeze you in my arms like this honey, something within me seems to snap."

"Yes, pardon me a moment till I fasten it again."

*Blazing  
 Jewelled  
 Lily*



*Dramatic eye-catcher to spice your fashion life with brilliance. Wonderfully sculptured of two-tone gold Coroplate, set with gleaming rhinestones. Faceted jewel-colored stones form the pistils of the flower.*

**The Treasure Chest**

"Home of a Thousand Treasures"

## FRATERNITY - SORORITY JEWELRY

Badges for all Campus  
 Groups

- RINGS
- TROPHIES
- BRACELETS
- COMPACTS
- STATIONERY

MADE IN COLUMBIA

By

**BUCHROEDER'S**

**Jewellers for Three Generations**

SIGMA ALPHA MU  
ESCHELON

- Lawrence Haus, 19, Kansas City,  
6', *Sleek*  
Lou Fehr, 19, Marion, Ind., 6'  
3", *Sleek*  
George Moll, 18, St. Louis, 6'  
1", *Sleek*  
Charlie Hirson, 20, St. Louis,  
5' 8", *Pursuit*  
Alvin Nissenbaum, 17, St. Louis,  
6' 1", *Pursuit*  
Herbert Rope, 17, Kansas City,  
5, 9", *Counter-Attack*  
Ed Brownstein, 18, St. Louis,  
5' 11", *Sleek*.



REVENGE-CONT.

may be tough, and you may be a killer, but you won't shoot your own brother in the back. I'm not afraid because I know you haven't got the guts enough to pull that trigger."

Sal gasped, and clung, staring, to Vicky's arm. Sherman had made the gesture of a brave man. She saw it as he began to walk slowly to the door.

A leer parted Vicky's lips. Sal thought she had never seen his teeth so white. The big automatic jerked and vomited orange flame.

"Now maybe we can see your guts a little plainer."



Nobody's gonna be funny in this office but me, SEE!



"I was thinking seriously of going TRI DELT, but the Phi Delt's have been putting the pressure on me."

AS SEEN IN **MADMOISELLE**



\$12.50

PEACOCK'S LIBRETTO

Made of Genuine AMAZON LIZARD... first in fashion's scheme of things for fall smartness. You'll like its distinctive styling, comfortable heel, and the beauty of its material...cleverly combined with PEACOCK'S masterful touch.

In Golden Brown or Black

**Miller's**  
SUPERIOR SHOES

800 Broadway



# THE TOPICS

702-728 Conley

Always have a tempting variety of good things to eat—

REASONABLY PRICED

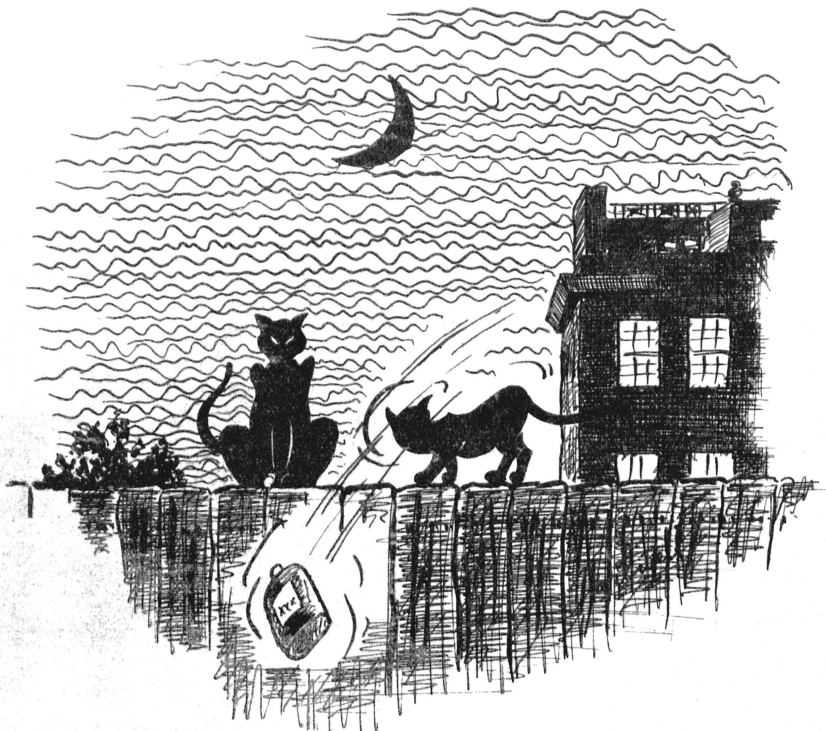
And

QUICK, COURTEOUS SERVICE

Morning, Noon and Night

## Topic Cafe

Guaranteed  
Film Developing



"Damn those Pi Phi's!"

Clerk: "This is a sixty dollar bed, folks, but I'll cut the price to thirty dollars if you act on it immediately."

## ROUND TOWNER CONT.

Basin Street, a group of razor-edged, liver-lipped groovers in anybody's language. The Society works over in fine fashion eight swing classics by the master, W. C. Handy. Especially good are the original "St. Louis Blues" and the mournful "Beale Street Blues". The Chamber Music guys do themselves up proud; the clarinet player is hot enough to light cigars on. It's a must for any dyed-in-the-wool cat.

"Jaz Classics", an album by one who is a "great" of jazz, Louie Armstrong, is second on the list. It's comforting to hear Mushmouth on wax again. In Classics he revives some of the first, low-down tunes of the early jazz days. "Gut Bucket Blues", "Oh, Oh, Oh", and "Muskrat Ramble" are the high spots of the Armstrong job. Incidentally, while on jazz classics, the Bix Beiderbecke memorial album on Victor is a whale of a good buy. The records are pretty old and the noise is huge, but Bix's rides are worth any amount of scrape.

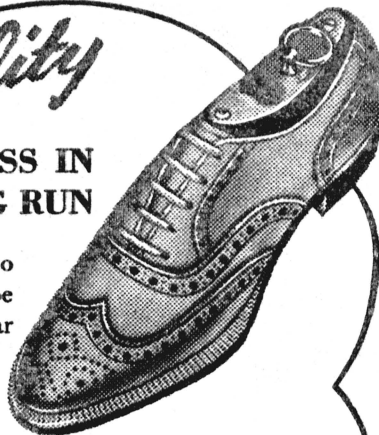
From the dirty glances thrown this way by the beetle-browed editor, the Record department can tell that it's deadline time, so we'll be signing off again until next month; unless the Hayes Office catches up with the publication, we'll be back with all the dope on the latest from all the dives and dumps of the fair town. 'Til then, heps-cats and alligators, hold on and keep 'em riding.



*Quality*

**COSTS LESS IN THE LONG RUN**

The best way to save on your shoe budget is to wear the finest shoes money can buy. Ankle-Fashioning makes Nunn-Bush style last longer.



**Nunn-Bush**  
*Ankle fashioned  
Oxfords*

\$8.50 to \$12.50

## BARTH CLOTHING CO., Inc.

Established 1868

# CONFESSIONS OF A NASTY SPI

(Special Pledge Investigator)

(A letter from a Pledge-Judge)

Frankly, our defense mechanisms have always consisted of a quick comeback, another dash of lipstick, or an auntie in Oshkosh with demands on our weekend time; but we thought we could tell a sure-fire cartridge from a blank, so we enlisted in the noble cause of special Show-me agents. We may never win Victoria Crosses for our deeds of valor, but we did undergo much close-range fire and a slight case of butterflies all for the sake of giving you the vital statistics on this latest crop of recruits, ye pledges!

We had lots of side-comments we wanted to add. First among these is that we are praying Dr. McKinney doesn't have to lengthen his office hours because of sudden cases of inferiority complexes, or that other nasty extreme (e. g.: the "Rosy" outlook of a certain Beta pledge), because of mistakes in our necessarily snap judgments. It's all in fun, and for variety's sake we had to have a few gas-masks; but we admit that we don't have the expert's eye for detecting camouflage.

Another marginal note—we couldn't find a classification for the D. U.'s super-boogie-woogie specialist, George Hamilton, and we're still laughing at their "Bugle Boy" act. We wanted to talk to Earl Stark, of the Fiji lodge, about his basketball aspirations, and Carl Nichols down at the Sigma Chi house about his football future. In fact, there were any number of things we would have liked to take up if we hadn't been practically "on march" all the time. Thanks a million for the cokes, and the cigarettes, and the laughs, and your hospitality—

\*\_\*\_\*\_\*\_\*

Operator X

"Why do you call Janet Take, 'Mis Take'?"

"Well, you see, it's so easy to make a mistake."

A tourist was enjoying the wonders of Missouri as pointed out by a native.

"What beautiful grapefruit," he said as they drove past a grove of citrus trees,

"Oh those lemons are a bit

small owing to the comparatively bad season", explained the Missourian.

"What are those enormous blossoms?" inquired the tourist a little farther on.

"Just a little patch of dandelions", answered the guide.

Presently they reached the Missouri River. "Ah," said the tourist, "someone's radiator is leaking".



"Stephens doesn't allow anyone to sit here. You'll have to move!"

Romance at your Toes

Maccloud

## BOLERO

will last

Paramount Custom Footwear  
KALMAN

COLUMBIA'S SMARTEST SHOES

\$6.95

Romantic as a gay caballero...  
crisp as the click of a castanet...  
this new Kalman touch in walled  
toes... to make your feet more  
tiny and lovely. You must see them.

the novus shop

Robert: "Darling, let's have a secret love code. If you nod, I can hold your hand, if you smile, I can kiss your lips."

She: "Please don't make me laugh."

## Quality Corsages

That Last

During the Entire Dance

The surest way to a girl's heart is lovely flowers. Send her flowers that not only look beautiful but STAY beautiful. MUELLER'S is the only Columbia florist shop that grows its own flowers—naturally they are the freshest. REMEMBER—our word is behind the quality.

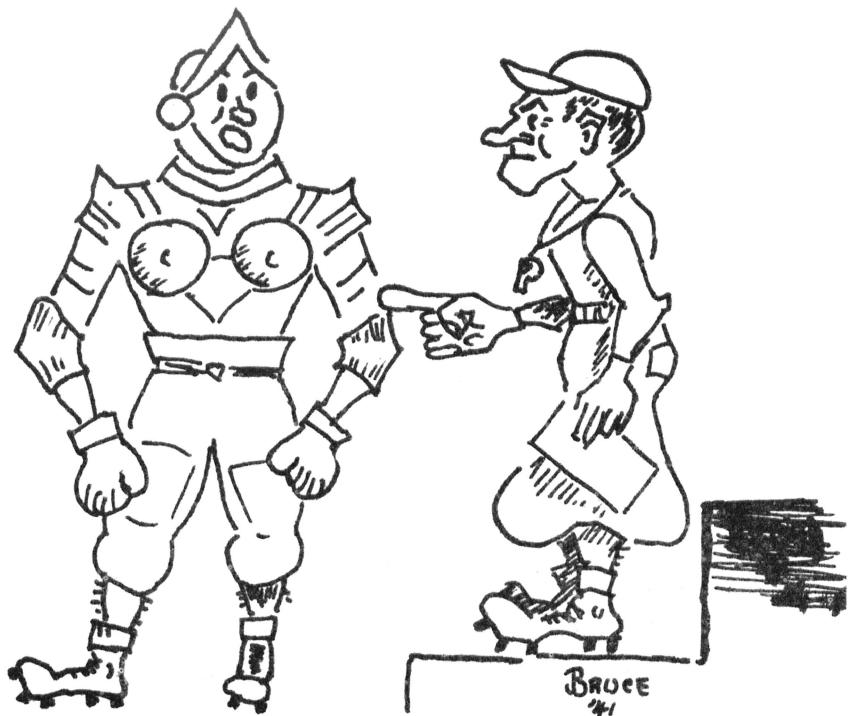
**H.P. Mueller**  
FLORIST

16 South Ninth

JOIN THE  
SWING TO  
**HEATING BY  
GAS**



**Missouri Utilities Co.**



"Have you ever tried to tackle Stueber?"

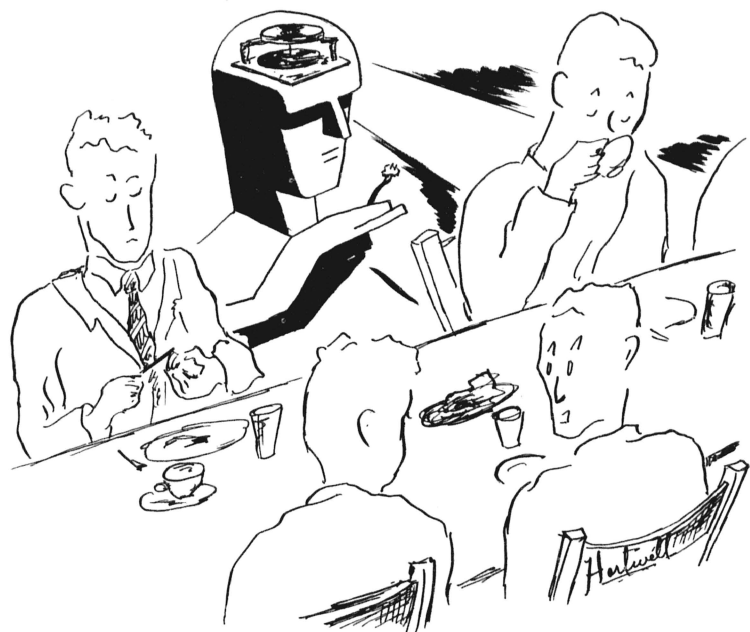
I bought my girl some garters,  
At the Woolworth five and  
ten,  
She gave them to her mother—  
That's the last I'll see of  
them.

—Sundial.

Joe: "There I was, forced  
down on a desert island with a  
lovely blond."

Blow: "What did you do for  
food?"

Joe: "Darned if I can remem-  
ber."



"Let's pledge him. He can raise our grade average."

**EVER EAT CAFE**



And this is lesson one, in "How to Sell Showme". The pretty girls as the clock goes are: Yvette Heyman, Phi Sigma Sigma; Evelyn Klein, Phi Sig Sig; Mary Rose, Gamma Phi; Marybelle Lawing, Gamma Phi; Wanda Gold, Tri Delt; Frances Allison, Theta; and Jane Haggerty, Kappa. That's Lucky Hadden in the middle again.

## MISS SHOWME CONTEST

### STANDINGS OF SALESGIRLS

Martha Sue Billings  
 Barbara Johnson  
 Mary Ruth Oliver  
 Jane Haggerty  
 Mary McKeown  
 Pat Sullivan  
 Mary Belle Lawing  
 Wanda Gold  
 Eleanor Langevin  
 Bette Lewis  
 Nancy Kelley  
 Dorothy Allen  
 Evelyn Klein  
 Jerry Epp  
 Kathleen Lyman  
 Yvette Heyman  
 Francis Allison  
 Gloria Hunter  
 Dorothy Hoefel

Lorraine Stephenson  
 Margaret Letwin  
 Mary Rose  
 Mary Meyer  
 Molley Phelps  
 Mary Carr  
 Jane Scarbrough  
 Marjorie Meierhoffer  
 Jean Durant  
 Aeleen Felts  
 Peggy Sayward  
 Elizabeth Jacobs  
 June Sexton  
 Martha Morton  
 Laura Jane Barker  
 Janet MacBeth  
 Anita Scholer  
 Ginny Hicks  
 Ann Taylor



"I must apologize for my dancing. I'm a little stiff from Badminton."

"My dear man, I don't care where you came from."

—Nobody claimed this one

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 COMMERCIAL ART  
 DE SIGNING  
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 CATALOGUES  
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 GRAPHIC ENGRAVING SERVICE  
 103 GUITAR BLDG. COLUMBIA, MO.

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Other Student Needs

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FOR

# LUMBER

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CEMENT & LIME

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## La CROSSE LUMBER CO.

408-10 Broadway

Dependable Building Material Since 1873

# Columbia Laundry

• MODERN

• SERVICE

DIAL **3409**

• SAVINGS

**"IT  
PAYS"**



Students say, "To eat  
at the Drop Inn Cafe".

And we'll wager that  
when you've finished  
one of our 30c Plate  
Lunches, you'll be ever  
so satisfied. Join the  
gang at noon or in the  
evening and "Drop  
In".

10% off  
On Meal Tickets  
**THE DROP INN  
CAFE**

Mo. Theatre Bldg.



*"Well I'll be dammed! You look just like Margie."*

• • •

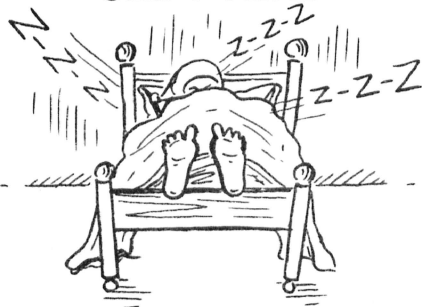
The wonderful love of a beautiful maid,  
And the wonderful love of a true blue man,  
And the wonderful love of a soul unafraid,  
Battling life as best they can.  
And the wonderful love of the little ones,  
Still greater the love of a mother.  
But the greatest love is the greater love,  
Of one dead drunk for another.

• • •

# MISSOURI WORKSHOP

Presents

**GEORGE WASHINGTON  
SLEPT HERE**



JESSE AUD. OCT. 22 & 23  
At 8:30 P. M.

Single Ticket 50c  
Date Ticket 90c  
Season Ticket \$1.50


**A BIG O.K. FROM U.S.A.**

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

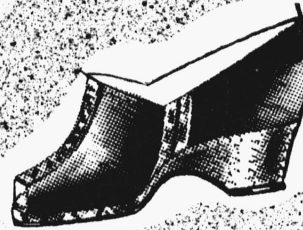
*Made only by Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N.Y.*

**AMERICA'S BIGGEST NICKEL'S WORTH**

**Pepsi-Cola Bottling Co.**



"YOUR CONNIES  
ALWAYS BRING OUT  
THE CHIVALRY  
IN ME!"



Seen in Vogue, Harper's and  
Mademoiselle!



Connie  
SHOE CREATIONS

CONNIES make you look like a fairy-tale heroine! CONNIES' vivacious styling... "happy medium" price... lithe, active looking lines... give a "hand-look" finish... to up your glamour... down your size... and "stand" you on a pedestal in the eyes of your very own hero!

4.95

OTHERS TO \$5.95

These famous nationally known and advertised "Connies" are sold exclusively at

THE  
*Jacqueline*  
SHOP

910 BROADWAY

In the Army..In the Navy..In the Marine Corps..In the Coast Guard

ACTUAL SALES RECORDS IN POST EXCHANGES, SALES COMMISSARIES,  
SHIP'S SERVICE STORES, SHIP'S STORES, AND CANTEENS SHOW...

# Camels are the favorite!



The *smoke* of slower-burning Camels contains

# 28%

# Less Nicotine

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling  
cigarettes tested—less than any of them—  
according to independent scientific tests  
*of the smoke itself!* The *smoke's* the thing!

## First on Land and Sea!

Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard  
...yes, it's *Camels* with the men in the  
service. And with the millions of others  
who stand behind them, too. For Camel  
is America's favorite.

Join up with that ever-growing army  
of Camel fans now. Enjoy the cool,  
flavorful taste of Camel's costlier tobac-  
cos. Enjoy smoking pleasure at its best  
—extra mildness with less nicotine in  
the smoke (*see left*).

**SEND HIM A CARTON OF CAMELS TODAY.** For  
that chap in O. D. or blue who's waiting to  
hear from you, why not send him a carton  
or two of Camels today? He'll appreciate  
your picking the brand that the men in the  
service prefer...Camels. Remember—send  
him a carton of Camels today.

# CAMEL

THE  
CIGARETTE OF  
COSTLIER  
TOBACCOS



BY BURNING 25% SLOWER than the average  
of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—  
slower than any of them—Camels also give  
you a smoking *plus* equal, on the average, to

## 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina