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the MINARET

Official
College
Publi-
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Vol. 1, No. 24

University of Tampa, Fla., April 20, 1934

Price, 5c

NUMEROUS GIFTS AID GEOLOGY MUSEUM HERE

Institutions All Over Coun- try Offer Cooperation

At the inauguration of a full fledged geology department here last fall it was decided that the university should also have a geological museum, and accordingly, Professor R. F. Webb of that department set about collecting from various sources the exhibits necessary to form a nucleus for such a museum. There were already a few materials for the proposed museum, notably the Stebbins natural history collection and some other articles of similar character.

In the early fall a number of books were received from the Royal Museum of Belgium. Two of these were in English, the rest in German, French and Dutch. Undaunted by these foreign tongues, several faculty members read the books carefully and digested the contents.

Professor Webb then wrote a number of letters to state geological departments and to various colleges throughout the country mentioning the prospective museum and library. As this is one of only two such collections in the state, the responses were quite gracious, and a great deal of valuable material has been received.

The University of Alabama has sent books and a mineral collection valued at approximately five hundred dollars. In the letter concerning this donation the University said:

"Our reason for what might be termed generosity is that the older institutions certainly ought to help the young ones. We believe we extend the service of scientific institutions, and thereby help our own cause. For years we have been gathering fossils from celebrated Florida localities, and this will give us an opportunity to return the favor."

Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh sent us publications which are worth at least five hundred dollars. The Carnegie Institution of Washington has offered to send other publications, some of which are quite valuable.

Through the efforts of the Honorable Hardin J. Peterson, congressional representative from this district, we have received more than 150 volumes from the United States Geological Survey. Some of these books are very interesting, even to those who know nothing of geology.

From the Florida State Geological Survey we have received almost a complete file of its publications which, of course will be quite useful in field work here.

The Boston Society of Natural History, the Ohio Academy of Sciences and the state geological surveys of North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia, New Jersey, Iowa, Arkansas, Oklahoma, North Dakota, New Mexico and Washington have also promised mineral collections and literature.

We have already received donations from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Idaho, and there are some which have not yet replied, although letters are coming in every day.

The University of Tampa greatly appreciates the kindness of these institutions and also of various indi-

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Beta Chi Dance at Villa Enjoyed by Many Couples

The dance given by the Beta Chi fraternity last Saturday night at the Villa del Rio was a huge success. The guests consisted of members of the Beta Chi and Sigma Kappa Nu fraternities and the Delta Kappa sorority and their dates.

Members of the Beta Chi fraternity and Mrs. Barr received the guests at the dance hall where dancing continued until a late hour.

Novel methods of breaking were used, such as fruit basket turnover, and swapping partners at the sound of a bell.

Sigma Theta Pi, New Sorority, To Submit Charter To Faculty

A group of University of Tampa girls met last Monday evening at the address of Misses Agnes Whittemore and Vivian Barber for the purpose of forming a sorority. Sigma Theta Pi was chosen as the name of the new sorority, officers were elected and a charter was drawn up to be presented for faculty approval. Dr. Hinckley was selected as faculty advisor.

Charter members who attended the meeting and supper spread afterward were Misses Eleanor Marchman, Edenia Delaney, Margaret Williams, Theresa Rehak, Mary Miceli, Sara Tyler, Marie Sanford, Helen Aronovitz, Agnes Whittemore and Vivian Barber.

The sorority will aim at high scholastic achievement, and the promotion of good-will among the University students, and cooperate with the faculty and the rest of the student body.

Officers for the remainder of the year are: President, Edenia Delaney; vice president, Agnes Whittemore; secretary, Theresa Rehak; treasurer, Vivian Barber; reporter, Helen Aronovitz.

Plans were begun for several social functions. The spread which was served after the business session included sandwiches, pickles and olives, salad, punch and chocolate cake. The room was decorated with red carnations and gladioli.

Curious Canine Crabs Chapel Concentration

For the past few days students have been nursing stiff necks as a result of Tuesday's assembly. In that large gathering place all was quiet. Attention was concentrated on the words of the speaker.

Startlingly there came a rhythmic clicking on the hardwood floor. Amazed heads turned toward the rear. Necks craned from right to left. A canine visitor, sprightly and energetic in spite of his evident age, trotted serenely down the aisle, circled the speaker and casually stretched himself out halfway down the center aisle.

The mutt possibly belonged to the bird dog family, but even the finest connoisseur of this special breed of animal would have spent days in discovering the fact.

Some considerate student finally dragged the battle-scarred old creature outside and closed the door on him, but doors proved merely a temporary barrier to the intelligent animal. He carefully inserted a paw, gave a heave and was back in the assembly hall.

The dog moved from corner to corner, played hide and seek behind chairs and took occasion to scratch violently when our distinguished guest speaker was in the midst of her story. One professor quietly begged the dog to enjoy the fresh air and other amusements that the university offered elsewhere, but Buster proved contrary. He liked the company, regardless of the company's feeling for him, and he honored said company with his presence until the company adjourned.

"HUMAN" GORILLA CAPTURED

A gorilla which natives thought was a "retrograde human being" was among the 7000 specimens obtained by the Percy Sladen expedition in West Africa. The gorilla is five feet tall and has an arm-span of nine feet. Its characteristics were remarkably human, declared I. T. Stephenson, leader of the party, on his arrival at Plymouth, England. For 11 months the party worked in unexplored jungles in the British Cameroons, and obtained data of outstanding importance on the fauna of West Africa. Squirrels equipped with brightly-colored parachutes by which they fly from tree to tree, frogs covered with hair and armed with claws, and a giant water shrew belonging to a species believed to have been extinct millions of years ago, were among the specimens brought back.

University Players Elect Officers at Weekly Meeting

A meeting of the University players club was held in room 258 last Tuesday at 4:30. Tryouts were held for the next production, The Buried Secret, and club officers were elected as follows: President, Hamblin Letton; Vice President, Dorothy Pou; Secretary-Treasurer, Marguerite Howard. A business manager will be elected at the next meeting.

The Buried Secret has been produced by other university dramatic clubs, and also by Little Theater groups. At each previous presentation it was enthusiastically received by the audience. It includes a wide variety of song and dance solos.

As yet the result of the tryouts has not been made public, but a list of the successful candidates will be placed on the bulletin board tomorrow. Another tryout will be held this afternoon from four to six o'clock in room 258. Anyone interested is urged to attend.

In addition to those members who have already contributed to the work of the club, the following new members attended: Dorothy Pou, Spurgeon Fulford, Marguerite Howard, Beaufort Spence, Aylene Clayton, and Bill McClelland.

The club will meet every Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 in room 258.

Nava, Spanish Prof., Is Native of Spain

Some few years ago Louis Bernardo Alvarez-Nava y Vega became an addition to the prosperous Nava family living in the mountain province of Oviedo, Spain. His native town is Inflesto. After going through the University of Oviedo to A. B. and B. S. degrees (naturally after the run of regular elementary and high school) Louis began the study of sugar chemistry. He gained a year of this in Gijon, Spain. Then he transferred to Bordeaux, one of the three schools of chemistry in France. Here, after three years, he obtained his Engineer of Chemistry degree, and the next fall saw him begin his career as head chemist of a sugar plantation in Porto Rico.

As you can well imagine there are many anecdotes of young Louis's life in this tropical island. A few, which we obtained by the simple expedient of asking some of his pupils, seem to indicate that he was quite a regular fellow, with just a little fiery blood, accounted for by his Spanish lineage. It seems that every two weeks the machinery had to be overhauled in order that Louis might be free to go to a neighboring town to dance. Then, the only meat available as food were old oxen that were no longer useful. One day Louis brought some chickens in from off the coast. They immediately disappeared. He swore dire vengeance but got no farther as the pilferer never showed up. Another authentic tale is about the rats which inhabited the place. In crossing the hundred yards from his home to work, he would have to kick away from his steps great big field rats. Imagine what some of our dainty Tampa U. girls would do on such an island. We forgot to mention that baths were available once a month when it rained.

The sugar plantation went broke, as sugar plantations do, and Louis returned to Spain. From there he came to the Alleghenies of North Carolina where he met and married the present Mrs. Nava. Only once more did Nava return to his homeland. That was during the World War. Ever since he has lived in Tampa. The Nava family includes twelve year old Louis Jr. and his three year old sister. To all appearances Mr. and Mrs. care just as much for each other now as when they first met.

Nava began teaching in Tampa as instructor of Spanish and French in Plant high school. He has been with the University of Tampa since its inception as Professor of Spanish. He prefers languages to chemistry and doesn't ever intend to teach the latter.

It is reported that he has caught every variety of fish in Tampa Bay

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Stream-Lined Skulls Proof of Man's Origin

It was a prosperous day for the Embassy Barber Shop when three energetic Tampa U. boys, namely, C. D. Wooten, John Smiley, and Kenneth Hance, conceived the brilliant notion of organizing the "Goon" club.

Last week our girls were seen nudging one another and whispering, "Who are all the new boys?" Imagine their disappointment upon discovering that they were not new additions but only revised copies of some of our old standbys. Thereupon, every girl started walling and moaning and took it upon herself to give her special boy friend a severe verbal chastisement for severing his perfectly "be-yoo-tiful" locks.

Every new "Goon" was assured that he looked "terrible," "hideous," "awful," and "just exactly like a convict" (there is a marked resemblance) but these forceful epithets seemed not to disturb in the least their sense of masculine superiority. In other words they "could take it," and merely retorted nonchalantly: "If you don't like me as I am, you can leave me alone."—All of which disproves the old saying that one's strength lies in his hair.

The most important requirement for membership in this exclusive (?) club is closely cropped hair—hair that cannot be pulled. Each member must be christened a club family name and he must learn the names of all the other members.

The present "Goons" are very enthusiastic about the possibilities of a large organization, as new additions are being received daily—the more the merrier. Some of the "Goon" mottoes are—"Eat more spinach—for health." "Stream-lined—built for comfort, not for speed and looks." (We concede that point without argument.) "The development of the youth of America."

However, that green-eyed monster, Jealousy, has prompted the organization of a rival club, "The Goldylocks," for non-Goons. Oh, well, competition is the spice of life!

The present enrollment is limited to the following:

Organizers

Clarence Wooten, Miss Matilda Goon; John Smiley, Miss Phoebe Goon; Kenneth Hance, Miss Alice Goon.

Charter Members

Milford Rhines, The Sea Hag; Shields Clark, Sister Arabella Goon; Phil Patterson, Sister Patricia Goon; Billy Hand, Sister Wilhelmina Goon; Rudy Rodriguez, Sister Daisy Goon; Joe Carr, Sister Geraldine Goon; Jack Miller, Sister Clara Goon; Bob Morales, Sister Roberta Goon.

Pledges

Morton Hackney, Sister Melissa Goon; Curtis Murphy, Sister Rosie Goon; Hamblin Letton, Sister Hilda Goon; Raymond Hurn, Sister Mollie Goon; Cotton Clinton, Sister Susabella Goon; John Edison, Sister Elvira Goon; Walter Hoy, Sister Ida Goon; Crickett Farnell, Sister Maggie Goon; Avery Sydow, Sister Lizzy Goon; C. L. Craft, Sister Rebecca Goon; Buck Torres, Sister Adelaide Goon; Webster Faulkner, Sister Ruby Goon; Gus Muench, Sister Goldenlocks Goon; John Holton, Sister Mabel Goon; John D'Azzo, Sister Bessie Goon, and Roy Balliett, Sister Charleen Goon.

Such was the thriving business of the barber shop that an offer was made to give a "Goon" party, with promises to be a swanky affair, with invitations limited exclusively to Sister Goons. However, it is the popular opinion that none of the girls who have been so abusing this recent trend in haircuts would decline an invitation.

At this time it is difficult to ascertain whether this change in hairdressing style is merely a passing fancy, or whether it promises to become a permanent change. All we can do is sit up and take notice until another ambitious person institutes an even more daring fashion.

HISTORIC TREE MAY BE SAVED

The historic orange tree planted at Kerikeri, New Zealand, 115 years ago, and uprooted in a recent storm, has been placed in position again by the New Zealand Institute of Horticulture to give it a chance to take fresh root. The tree was planted in 1818 by Mrs James Kemp of the Rev. Samuel Marsden's missionary party. It has borne well for 100 years, and just before the gale the Misses Kemp, who live nearby in the oldest house in the Dominion, gathered this year's large crop from its branches.

CHAPLAIN JONES RESIGNS FROM SENATE RACE

Former Chaplain Here Not To Oppose Trammell

John Page Jones, who resigned from his position at the University in January to compete against Park Trammell in the senatorial election, withdrew from the race late last Tuesday afternoon because of the lack of funds with which to carry on his campaign.

"I find that I nor my friends have the sufficiently large sum of money needed to go through with the fight," he said. "I am profoundly convinced, however, that if Florida expects to make a constructive contribution to our new social order, now in the making, the people of this state must elect a man with that background of training which makes him alive to the grave issues now confronting the American people. I shall make a further announcement as to whom I shall support in the present campaign."

"I want to take this opportunity to thank the students of the University of Tampa for their loyal and sympathetic support which they have rendered me during the time that I was Chaplain and after my resignation to enter the race."

From September, 1933, until the time of his resignation Jones was Chaplain and instructor of religious history at the University. He organized and conducted a University Vesper Service, which was held in the west assembly every Sunday afternoon, but was discontinued after his resignation.

He is the son of a Baptist missionary and was educated in the public schools of Virginia, at Newberry college, S. C., Rollins, Crozer seminary, Chester, Pa., from which he was graduated, and the University of Berlin. In 1925 he became pastor of the Baptist church in Clermont, Florida, remaining in that capacity for five years.

In 1931 he was selected by the Oberlander Trust foundation, an organization devoted to the education of American men and women under European conditions, to be sent to the University of Berlin. While there he attended the disarmament conference at Geneva. On his return to Florida he was appointed to the University of Tampa faculty.

The former chaplain served in France in 1918 and was disabled in the line of duty. He held the rank of lieutenant of artillery and is now a member of Tampa post No. 5, American Legion, the Disabled Veterans, and the Clermont Masonic Lodge.

Intramural Volley Ball Starts Monday

Intramural director, Miller Adams, announced early this week that next Monday would mark the starting date for Tampa U.'s initial Intramural Volley Ball tournament. The five intramural outfits evidencing the most interest have been drawn to the elimination tourney.

A track meet of the intramural stars has been booked for Saturday, May 5th and will probably be held on Plant Field. A contestant may take part in two field and one running event, or in two running and one field event.

Tennis and Golf teams have been engaging in active competition and are being groomed for outside meets in the future.

Schedules and team members follow:

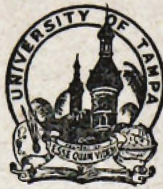
Volley Ball Tournament Schedule
Monday—Sigma Epsilon vs. Sigma Kappa Nu, 2:30.

Wednesday—South Side vs. Beta Chi, 12:30.

Wednesday—Winner Monday's game

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THE MINARET



Published weekly by students of the University of Tampa, Tampa, Florida
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Subscription for the school year, \$1.

Egotism is a trait that, unfortunately, most mortals tend to have in over-abundance. To have too little is bad, to have too much is far worse. Only a minority of people have to worry over the former state; a large majority should worry over the latter. Yet too few of them do so. Most of them blissfully remain in ignorance of the fact that they offend others, both their enemies and their friends. They monopolize every conversation talking about themselves, their deeds and their good qualities. No one else can say a word. They seem to have an endless amount of breath. Only the listeners become weary—the self-appointed, egotistical speakers never do.

Last Sunday in his broadcast, George Arliss told a very appropriate anecdote along this line. One day when a successful movie actor was in New York, he met an old friend. After spending some time in conversation in which the actor did most of the talking about himself and his "shop" he said, "We've talked long enough about me. Now let's talk about you. What do you think about my latest picture?"

There is something good in the worst of us and something bad in the best of us. However, it is a good idea to let other people discover for themselves our good qualities and to keep our faults secretly hidden, instead of openly revealing them in the egotistical act of extolling our own virtues.

The University's geological museum has grown almost overnight, and when it was opened to the public two weeks ago it was already an interesting and fairly valuable collection of minerals, fossils, etc.

The students in the department have been following with pleasure the exhibits as each new specimen has arrived. Sabre-toothed tigers of Florida, amethysts from Brazil, quartz pebbles from many other places—such are the objects offered for inspection. The collection already contains enough objects to make a visit to the museum highly worth while.

There is not only a well-filled museum, but there is also a rapidly-growing geological library. In this library are several geologic travel guides for various parts of America, and anyone who wishes may look them over and, if interested, order them for himself.

The student body and the public are urged to make a point of seeing the geology museum and library and returning from time to time to watch its progress.

The attitude of the students in the assembly Tuesday was hardly a credit to the University. The speaker graciously consented to give time she could have devoted to other purposes to compile and bring to the assembly interesting information concerning the museum pieces and the history of the University building, information which the students should eagerly have listened to and stored away in their memory. That type of knowledge is to be highly prized, if for no other reason than as a matter of pride. It is somewhat degrading to have no knowledge of the historical points of one's own Alma Mater.

Instead of listening, however, the students allowed their attention to be diverted permanently by a flea-bitten old dog. The guest speaker addressed only the backs of heads. The students craning their necks must have looked to her like so many yokels attending their first circus, instead of the well-bred college men and women that they so fondly believe themselves to be.

Even granting that the assembly hall is a poor conductor of sound which often makes a speaker seem a mumbling automaton, courtesy demands that attention be shown the person who has the floor, and the dog had certainly not been granted the floor. Since he took it forcibly he should have been ignored or forcibly ejected as any person acting so rudely would have been.

Courtesy is the most distinguishing mark of a lady or gentleman. It is the stamp of education and good breeding, and a goal to be striven for. If it is not an ingrained part of one's character it should at least be carefully simulated in the presence of others in order to hide the low mentality behind discourtesy.

Certainly Mrs. Dorchester carried away with her a disagreeable impression of Tampa U. students. If she is so inclined she can easily convince Tampa people that the students are a group of childish ingrates, who prefer the antics of a dog to educational advantages, making it difficult to entice speakers to honor us in the future.

It would be well if students attending the forthcoming assemblies make it a point to carefully curb their infantile tendencies and prove to themselves, the faculty, and outsiders that the last instance was but a sincerely-regretted misstep.

CAR IN PEAK-CLIMBING RECORD

To have stood on the peaks of the highest mountains in England, Scotland and Wales within 20 hours, was the record made recently by Frank Noakes, a young engineer of Leicester, England. He traveled 500 miles in an automobile to accomplish his feat. Noakes started at the summit of Ben Nevis (4406 feet) in Scotland at midnight, and descended the mountain in one hour 35 minutes. He next ascended Scafell (3162 feet) in England, and then climbed Snowden (3560 feet) in Wales.

We understand that Godwin's girl didn't believe that he was a newspaper man, but that he took her out one night and convinced her that he was a gentleman of the press.

—V. P. I. Skipper.

Druggist: How's your wife today?
 Customer: Oh, she can't complain.
 Druggist: I didn't know she was as ill as that.

—Illinois Siren.

You've no doubt heard of the freshman who wanted to be a motorman on a street car so he could kick the gong around.—Ohio State Sun Dial.

Tampa U. Intramural Department

ADMINISTRATIVE BOARD

Intramural Director

Women's Director

Secretary

Senior Manager, Steve Sanford

E. Cage

Publicity manager

Charles Norris

Minor sports manager

MANAGERIAL BOARD

W. Hicks

B. Moody

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Bill Hand

E. Hill

Manager

Manager

Manager

Manager

Manager

Manager

Pi Eps

S. K. N.

Beta Chis

S. Side

Sigma Eps

Plebes

WOMEN'S ACTIVITY GROUPS

Administrative board composed of athletic director, physical education director, women's intramural director, student athletic association representative, senior manager, and intramural director, chairman.

Namely: Nash Higgins, Dorothy Talbot, Marion Lee, Steve Sanford, and M. K. Adams.

The Panther Muezzin

By CARL OPP

Ramblings of the Old Philosophers

By Joe Bowen and Nelson Mason
 The old philosophers (that's us), can't help wondering what kept Frank Lane and Jeanie Trice up on the top of the gas house so long Friday during the annual trip of the chemistry class. Also what gave Jeanie that woozy feeling when she came down. Was it caused by leaking gas or merely some of Frank's hot air.

And here we swing into a poem, or at least what may be called a poor excuse for one.

Warning: Don't try to sing this to the tune of "This Little Piggy Went to Market." It can't be did.

THE POEM WITHOUT A NAME

(We Couldn't Think of One)

This little Peggy went to market,
 To try and purchase some fish.
 But when she got there, alas and
 alack,

Poor Peggy was denied her wish.
 But instead of feeling blue or start-
 ing to pout

As many of us would have done,
 This little Peggy faced bravely
 about,

And her homeward journey begun.
 When she got there, she went to the
 ice-box

And I wonder just how she felt,
 For there laid out on a silver platter
 Was little Jimmy Van Pelt!

"A little bit stale perhaps," she said,
 And not a favorite dish,
 But still he comes in quite handy,
 When there's a lack of Fresh Fish!"

Plant Personalities

1. Chaddie Andrews, the old sheik of the campus, was seen wearing his best suit on the day the election was held for the best-dressed boy. Pretty slick "browning" there, Chaddie.

2. We hear (and see) that Herbie Pemberton is fast becoming a nicotine fiend. Better stop that heavy dissipating, Herbie. You'll never be a football hero that way.

3. Here's some advice to Marie Winton, "Wimpy" to her friends or enemies! Please pull down your shade next Saturday night old dear. Francis Crow and Frank Lane can't take it.—They strained their eyes.

4. Evidently Billie Edwards has been taking these wrestling matches to heart. At least that's what we judge by the look of that strangle hold he was using on a certain girl on Davis Islands last Saturday night.

5. We hear Manuel Pelaez was staging it Saturday night. Whatza matter boy? Losing your power?

6. Although we did our best, we just couldn't find any dirt about Sara Moore and Donald Blackburn. Don't get discouraged though, children, we'll get some next week or die in the attempt.

And with these idiotic ramblings, we leave you until next week (No sighs of relief please) until we can dish some dirt on our friends, or those who were our friends until they read this.

For this week's nomination for the Plant high school Hall of Fame, we proposed a girl who has distinguished herself in her three years as a Plant student. Because of her jolly cheerful, conscientious attitude toward everything she undertakes, she will long be held with the highest esteem by her many friends and fellow students. When she graduates in June from this school she will leave behind her a record of clean service, loyalty, and a score of athletic honors and accomplishments. Among her numerous achievements she has dutifully performed and upheld the following positions and offices: home room chairman (2) student council (2) assistant-editor of the Panther, member of the national honor society and a member of the invitation committee.

In the athletic field she has been for two years cheer leader and captain of the girls' basketball team, baseball pitcher; on the track team and volley ball team and a member and leader of the pep squad. Certainly such all-around activity deserves mention, so we nominate an outstanding leader, Hilda Spradlin.

He is, a boy who heads all the boys in fine scholarship, leadership, and citizenship. He has won a place not only in the hearts of the students but also in that of the faculty. His congenial and even disposition makes him a friend to all. His ideals in sportsmanship have always been demonstrated in the highest degree in his career at Plant.

Richard has the private Post of Honor and all Plant wishes to congratulate him. Plant's athletic mark has been benefited by Richard's skillfulness and willingness.

Because of his qualities he is a member of the Honor Society; vice president of the student council; boys' sport editor of Plant's Annual.

He has been student council representative; class officer; home room officer; track team; football team; letter club; Hi-Y club.



Prof. Webb Outlines In Article "Price of a College Education"

By R. O. WEBB

To secure a college education is the supreme privilege of youth. States, cities, and private institutions are spending vast sums of money in order to offer to the youth of the land all the benefits that may be derived from attending a college or a university for four years. Students in great numbers attend college and have this opportunity of securing a college education. But many who have attended in the past have left the college walls without a college education, and even today, a great number are following in their footsteps. The reason is not hard to find. They are not willing to pay the price of an education.

There is a general law of exchange that applies in every realm of life. As a matter of fact, everything of value costs, and "to get, you must give." If a man wishes to buy an automobile, he must give the sum of money required in exchange. If he wishes to develop in his own life power over appetites, passions, and habits that harm, and to reach a high standard in moral and Christian character, he must lay down the price required. If boys and girls wish to become trained athletes or accomplished musicians, they know that they must pay the price and that the real price is not expressed in dollars and cents. If the students in college today ever secure a college education in its largest sense, they will have to pay the price.

It should be observed that education, in its broadest meaning, is a life

Fraternity News

May Day! Entertainment! Dances! Again the Delta Kappa Sorority bursts into full view with a tea dance which they will sponsor April 28th from 5:30 to 8:00 p. m. Four charming hostesses will be the Misses Carmen Cosio, Louise Leonard, Priscilla Henderson, and Marguerite Litschgi. Frank Benn and his orchestra will provide music.

Picnics, swimming parties, and the like are fast becoming popular as weather turns from frosty wintry days of balmy sunshine. The Beta Chi fraternity will pull a big shindig Saturday, April 21st, at the country lodge of Madison Post. This party will be in honor of the prospective members and of course the lovely femmes whom they will escort—what—no moon?

Sigma Kappa Nus are very active so it seems; at least when it comes to attending dances. They have chosen Miss Helen Hartness to sponsor them at the Derby Dusters' dance this evening at the Tampa Yacht and Country club. Mr. A. C. Van Dusen will be her escort.

They are also planning to give a swimming party and dance at Jim Pollard's cabin on Lake Brorien tomorrow evening from 5:00 until—Members and pledges and their dates have been invited. All forms of novel games will be played and dancing will continue to a very late hour.

Plans have been laid for a picnic supper; the wherewithal being furnished by the dates.

process and has reference to the development of all the powers of men. In the restricted sense, however, it means the training secured in educational institutions. In this discussion it is limited to the training secured in a college or a university. Throughout the school-age and particularly in college, self-activity is essential in the educational process. Education is not a matter of pouring in and of receiving. A student does not attend college classes "to sit as a passive bucket to be pumped into." Activity on his part is essential. A boy in an elementary school, who had listened apparently with interest to a good story told by the teacher was asked to tell what interested him most in the story. He replied that he was not listening to the story but that he was trying to see whether the teacher moved her upper jaw or her lower jaw. The boy's failure to learn in this case may have been due to the teacher's inability to win his attention. However, the most highly trained teacher and the most expensive equipment do not guarantee to the student an education. He himself must pay the price.

What is the price of an education? Of course, a college education does cost money, but that can be supplied by others. The "price of an education" under discussion can be paid only by the student himself. The answer to the question has already been suggested. The student who would secure a college education must provide the "self-activity" required in the learning process. To use a term never in good standing with many people, he must work and work hard. Fortunately the college offers to direct him in his work and, for his good, to make certain requirements of him. It gives this direction for his work through suggested courses of study, through specific lesson assignments, through supervised college activities, and through regular class sessions. In making requirements regarding such matters as class attendance, grades, number of subjects, personal conduct, and others of similar nature, the college helps the student by deciding certain necessary matters for him. All directions and requirements are made because college officials know what the student needs in his effort to secure an education. Naturally, if the student does not attend classes regularly, fails to do his assigned work, and prefers to "loaf" rather than promptly and conscientiously meet all requirements made of him, he is failing to pay the price and is destined to leave college without securing the personal development that the college has to offer him.

A young college student from the city, who for his first time was visiting in the country, asked his farmer friend how many gallons of milk the best cow on the farm gave a day. The farmer replied in his characteristic way, "She don't give none. But if you hem her up in a corner and fix her so she can't kick none to hurt, you can take from her six gallons a day." What does the college give to the student? It has nothing to give, but it offers one of the really great things of life—a college education to all who will pay the price and take it.

APRIL 20, 1934

V.1 no. 24

The Cat's Whiskers

By FLORENCE LENFESTEY

To me one of the handsomest things in the world is a long, aristocratic set of cats' whiskers. Not bushy like your common garden variety, and yet not sparse as if they had been plucked. Plucked cats' whiskers, like plucked eyebrows usually look either artificial or sickly, and I despise anything that is either artificial or sickly. Perhaps it is the Bolshevik cats who have the bushy whiskers and the effeminate, slightly degenerate cats who have the anemic ones. I don't know.

Bolshevik cats? Certain there are Bolshevik cats. You have only to observe a cat community for a short time, and you will be firmly convinced that there are Bolshevik cats and that they cause as much trouble as any other kind of Bolsheviks. They are the sneaky kind who prowl about at night causing those fearful outbursts of cat anger that make human neighbors say dreadful things or shoot in the direction of the noise. You may have thought it was cat fights, but I'll tell you better. It is cat Bolsheviks trying to be communistic about some other cat's hard earned food. If the law abiding cat objects to being communistic about his food there are explosions of cat anger equivalent to bombings.

I am sorry that I have not had more time to study Bolshevism among cats. This is a wide field of research as yet untouched by scientists. It may be that bushy whiskers are a sign of an even temper, but I doubt it. In fact, the more I think about it the more firmly am I convinced that it must be the Bolshevik cats which have bushy whiskers. In this I resemble the ancient Greek philosophers who decided that such and such a thing was so and then proceeded to prove it. And here I firmly state that non Bolshevik bushy whiskered cats are the exceptions no matter how much they outnumber the Bolshevik bushy whiskered cats.

As for plucked whiskers—well, any cat who wears plucked whiskers is not worthy of the name. If he can not help it I can only feel sorry for him. He may have assets which, in the eyes of other felines, make up for the deficiency, but to my mind no cat can be handsome without a worthy set of whiskers. He may be nice looking, but he can never be a distinguished member of the cat family if he lacks this all important feature. A beautiful cat with a mediocre set of whiskers is like a beautiful lady with a mediocre head of hair. Cat whiskers, like a lady's hair, are the crowning glory of the owner.

Some people may try to tell you that whiskers keep the cat informed about the advisability of crawling through strange holes. They say that he cannot crawl through a hole where his whiskers brush the sides, but don't ever believe such a falsehood. Why, the slimmest, sleekest, most svelte felines imaginable have long, curved whiskers, and some of the fattest, furriest, most pampered old house cats have short whiskers that would get even a mouse into trouble if he did not depend upon wits rather than whiskers. Yes, cat whiskers are purely a matter of personal adornment. Purely and absolutely a matter of personal adornment.

Ah, the ethereal grace of a cat with long whiskers! I once had a black cat with a white vest and nose and lovely, luscious, long white whiskers that provided just the proper contrast for the shining black fur coat that was her pride and glory. Not only white whiskers did she have, but lovely, fountains white eyebrows to match. To complete her costume she wore white mittens. Verily she was a dream cat—fit to travel in the company of queens and empresses.

But Blackie, like so many who are beautiful, came to realize the fact of her perfection. She was finicky about everything. When she sat down to look over her kingdom (the back yard) she would not dream of just sitting down like any ordinary cat. Instead she would sit down carefully and, with a practised movement, whirl her long tail about her feet exactly as if she were a duchess adjusting her train for a photograph. Then she would place her feet a trifle nervously a hair's breadth to one side or the other. This done, she gave a critical glance to the right and to the left to see that her background was entirely appropriate and, satisfied that everything was just right, she dignified to look up at you as much as to say, I defy any living creature to equal my majesty.

Now there are blue blooded cats that have to make their own way in the world. Occasionally you will see a alley cat with just such a set of whiskers as Blackie had. It is sad indeed that those of noble lineage have to earn their living, but it is a sad world. Fascinating individuals would grace the most elite assemblage were they forced to rush about upon horse and use their

wits in the struggle for existence. Many there are who, like Blackie, have an innate instinct for the best of everything. Blackie had an in-born desire for choice bits of food; an in-born love of the best. Her mean existence as our none too well fed family cat did not in the least affect her tastes. She would almost starve before she would touch raw meat. In fact cooked meat was agreeable only in small quantities. Chicken bones were so much trash and were altogether unsuitable to the little epicurean creature. She gnawed daintily at shrimp shells, and turned away in disgust from fish heads. What a pity it is that there are creatures who run so true to natural instincts that they cannot live natural lives, even when they are almost forced to do so.

Cats' whiskers. Beautiful, long, curving cats' whiskers. Symbolic of the ability ancestry that is a ticket of admission to polite society. It is through no fault of their own that cats have or do not have appropriate whiskerial adornment. It is merely a matter of chance. And yet—and yet—even the fairest of us are prone to honor the marks of aristocracy and disregard those who fail to show the superficial signs of high born ancestors. To my dying day my esthetic soul will thrill to the sight of long, aristocratic cats' whiskers.

Spartan Sport Slants

By ELDON L. CAGE

Two varsity men are permitted to play on any one diamond-ball club of the intramural league. The Plebes should grab McNenny and Gonzalez, as the "Little Giants" would make swell running mates for King Kong Hurn.

Our Cincinnati Reds batting power seemed to fade away in their opening game with the Cubs, as Lonnie Warneke, the lanky Cub pitcher held the Reds to one hit and no runs. Perhaps they miss that old Spartan spirit, which hovered around the stands in their Plant Field games.

Old man Pluvius is having his fun but has not dampened the spirits of any spring football candidate.

Several boys' clubs in Tampa have challenged the Spartan track team to duel meets. It isn't Leap year, but still it would be a good time to put a crump in their style.

Lanky John Traina, Pi Epsilon outfielder, is leading the intramural league in individual batting. He is hitting close to the .500 mark and is also the leading slugger with three home runs.

The intramural track meet to be held Saturday, May 5th, should be a close and an interesting affair. There is just enough time to get in shape.

An important diamond ball game will be played tomorrow at 11:30 between the Beta Chi and Sigma Kappa Nu teams and it might be a deciding factor for the league championship.

Oh shameless boys! Why did you cut Your hair to be a Goon?

For don't you know that bald old age Will take you all too soon?

What a pity! What a shame! That you drop your maiden name And assume the appellation of a Goon.

Did your mother never tell you That the real Goon lives below, That she catches little college boys Who are too young to know

Of the horrors of the dungeon Where all clipped heads must go? Be not deceived by such fair names As "Ruby" and "Sea Hag,"

For the real Goon is only luring you To join his lally gag.

And the Goon will haunt your nights; She will terrorize your days; She will follow in your footsteps With her hideous, chanted lays.

Ah, that you should cut your hair And declare, "I'm a Goon!" While the pretty girls around you stare And swear that you're a loon!

Character in a Talkie: I love you but, dearest, I can't marry you just yet!

Drunken Voice from the Audience: Naw, o'course yuh can't. This is only the first reel.

"Are you sure these women are hot?"

"I don't know, but they were warmly recommended." —Brown Jug.

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CONCERNING THE SPARTANETTE

Coach Talbot has installed, in the lobby a board which contains a tennis ladder. The names of thirty-six aspiring champions appear on the list, and the ladder promises to be of great interest in spring sport.

Those who have advanced this week are Betty Stone, Angelina Martino, and Annie Maggio.

Now that volleyball has usurped King Basketball, an intramural volleyball league is being established. Three teams, composed of the Physical Educators, the Delta Kappas, and the Minarets will battle for high honors in the school.

Intramural Volley Ball Tourney Starts Monday

(Continued from Page 1)

vs. Pi Epsilon, 2:30.

Friday—Finals, 12:30.

Track Events
One-hundred yard dash, relay, running broad, shot putt, running high jump, half mile.

Tennis

The tennis team will consist of four men ranked one, two, three, and four. Four singles matches will be played between teams; the ranking No. 1 of South Side, for example, will engage No. 1 of Pi Epsilon. Two doubles matches are to be played with No. 1 and 2 of one team engaging No. 1 and 2 of the other; No. 3 and 4 are to engage No. 3 and 4 of the opponent. Six matches in all.

Golf

The golf team will consist of two men. The Nassau method of scoring will be followed for a total of three points; an additional point shall be given for total of low score for eighteen holes. Example—one point for winner of first nine holes (match play), one point for winner of second nine holes (match play), one point for winner of eighteen holes (match play); one additional point winner of low score (partners combined) eighteen holes, medal play. Clean sweep brings four points.

Golf Teams

Pi Epsilon—Newkirk and Ellison.
Beta Chi—Logan and Marbourg.
Sigma Kappa Nu—Adams and Flannery.

South Side—Kinard and Newcomb.
Plebes—White and Sanford, Harding.

Sigma Epsilon—Traina and Chamey, Bill.

Tennis Teams

Beta Chi—No. 1, Moore; No. 2, Miller; No. 3, Marbourg; No. 4, Morales.
S. K. N.—No. 1, McNeil; No. 2, Flannery; No. 3, Hall; No. 4, Sullivan, Cage, Prince.

South Side—No. 1, Norris; No. 2, Harding; No. 3, Atwater; No. 4, Hoy, Buchanan.

Plebes—No. 1, White; No. 2, Hill; No. 3, Gonzalez; No. 4, Godwin.

Sigma Epsilon—No. 1, Hand; No. 2, Laird; No. 3, Blackburn; No. 4, M. Ramirez.

Pi Epsilon—No. 1, Hicks; No. 2, Newkirk; No. 3, Traina; No. 4, Lines.

She: See that guy there? He's going through college by caring for baby.

Other Sots: He's lucky. We got kicked out for the same thing.

—Okla. A. & M. Aggrieved.

"What's your son's average income?"
"From two to two thirty a. m."

—Notre Dame Juggler.

"Did you have a local anaesthetic?"
"No. I went to a hospital in Boston."

—Dartmouth Jack O'Lantern.

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PREVIEWS



SEA EXHIBIT FOR WORLD'S FAIR IS HERE ON SCREEN

J. E. Williamson's Remarkable Undersea Picture Presents Wonders of Marine Life

Visitors to the Chicago World's Fair next year will see a life-like under-sea exhibit which the motion picture fans can see now on the screen of the Victory Theater.

The exhibit, to be shown at Chicago by the Field Museum, was raised from Davey Jones Locker by J. E. Williamson, famous motion picture producer who shoots from "down-under." Mr. Williamson filmed the under-sea wonders as giant coral forests were raised by hoist. Maneating sharks, captured in full view of the camera lens, are cast for the Field Museum display.

The new production, made by J. E. Williamson, is titled "With Williamson Beneath the Sea." It contains an episode in natural colors, the experiences of divers, the search amid treasure ships and a living panorama of all that goes on in the jungles of the deep.

Williamson was able to go Hollywood one better with his perfection of a sea studio. A sectional metallic tube is lowered through the bottom of a surface craft, to make a veritable "hole in the sea." This opens into a large, glass-enclosed chamber from which director and cameraman operate.

"With Williamson Beneath the Sea," is a Principal Adventure Picture.

Mr. Williamson will be at the Victory in person to tell his audiences about the production.

GARDEN THEATER

Sun., Mon., April 22-23
KATHARINE HEPBURN

in
"LITTLE WOMEN"
Matinee—Sun., 2 P. M.

Tues., Wed., April 24-25
"SHANGHAI MADNESS"
with
SPENCER TRACY and
FAY WRAY

Thurs., Fri., April 26-27
"SHE HAD TO SAY YES"
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LORETTA YOUNG and
LYLE TALBOT

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Saturday, April 28
GEORGE O'BRIEN
in Zane Grey's
"THE LAST TRAIL"
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Geology Museum Receiving Country-Wide Cooperation

(Continued from Page 1)

viduals who have brought in articles at various times.

The geological museum is now open to the student body and to the public, and anyone interested in geology is cordially invited to view the collections on display in the museum rooms adjoining the geology laboratory.

Amusements

TAMPA—"Bottoms Up" at 1, 3:05, 5:13, 7:27 and 9:41.

VICTORY—"Harold Teen" at 1:28, 3:10, 4:52, 6:32, 8:16 and 9:58.

PARK—"It Happened One Night" at 1, 4, 7 and 10; also "Moulin Rouge" at 2:50, 5:50 and 8:50.

FRANKLIN—"Wonder Bar" at 12:53, 3:50, 6:47 and 9:44; also "Hold That Girl" at 11:34, 2:31, 5:28 and 8:25.

SEMINOLE—"Mandalay" at 3:25, 6:46 and 10:07; also "I Am Suzanne" at 1:41, 5:02 and 8:23.

GARDEN—"Aggie Appleby, Maker of Men."

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AMAZING!
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A THOUSAND THRILLS IN
THE LIVING MULTITUDE OF
THE OCEAN'S MONSTERS
A PRINCIPAL ADVENTURE PICTURE

WOMAN OF MANY LOVES...

She craved only one...the strangest!
A great ruler...she could not govern her own heart!

Douglas FAIRBANKS
and
Elizabeth BERGNER



Catherine THE GREAT
ALEXANDER KORDA'S

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Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
April 25-26-27

Social Flashes

The Beta Chi fraternity dance was a wow, and how! Everyone had a swell time... particularly those who went to that midnight show afterwards. But the thing that tickled the living daylights out of some people who "just love" this kind of thing, was... that Margaret Rush and "Tetay" were together, while "Cotton" dragged Martha Powell into the fray; and Priscilla Henderson and Joe Carr rushed in at the same time. Then too, Jack Harding and Julia Palsom were together and Carmen Cosio and Winston Fowler were giving each other a break. Is it a new habit to interchange "true loves" at any time you wish? New faces are a relief at times, though. In spite of this, a lot of old-timers were together as usual... such as, Dot Talbot and Earl, and Betty Stone and Eldon. Marie Wills and Don were among those present also.

Boy, oh boy, and did the boys, and girls too, sit up and take notice at some of the outfits that came forth at the dance... "charming ensembles" is the phrase, I believe. Patti Burton was dressed in black and white, very attractively. Beaufort Spence looked quite the sophisticated co-ed in red and white, and Ham Letton should be questioned as to whether or not she was breakable. How about it, Ham? Dot Talbot certainly looked mighty sweet, really good enough to eat... no foolin'... Edna Frances looked as cute as they make 'em in her organdie plaid dress. The chaperon truly took the cake, though, as she was becomingly clad in green silk with a black velvet jacket. She was the belle of the ball.

Several inquiries have been received about the very attractive date that Johnny Flannery had. It was Elma Copeland, who made her first debut into Tampa U. society at the beach.

The main laugh of the midnight show was the way James Pollard, Esq., couldn't keep awake. Only through the combined efforts of Val Kreher, Frank Sellars and Betty Stone was he able to keep awake even part of the time. Then too, Joe Clawson was going to war in many ways. In the first place he had a date with Marguerite Howard that night and she knew all the answers, and the jig he did to the tune of "Sugar Blues" was really quite nifty. Almost the whole balcony was composed of Tampa U. students... and more noise was made.

The really crushing thing is the absence of Hugh "Big" Robinson. We surely miss him... but if

Smith: There are two sides to every question:

Brown: Yes, and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a big difference to the fly, which side he chooses.

—Carnegie Tech. Puppet.

1st Negro: Gosh! Sam's done wiggled his feet twice today. What's de matter wid 'im?

2nd Ditto: Well, he's one of dese niggers dat don't believe in layin' around all day doin' nothing.

—Annapolis Log.

"They tell me Helen only married Henry out of pity."

"Is that so? A sort of compassionate marriage, eh!"

—Williams Purple Cow.

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New York needs him, then who are we to stand in the way of Fate? It has also been rumored that Byron Ellison is returning home to Clearwater. Guess some of the boys will be seen' you, Byron, for, besides enjoying your delightful company, they will also be able to see some of those charming young girls that Clearwater boasts so strongly of. Well...

There is, of course, the epidemic of shaven heads that is infesting the T. U. vicinity... oh, dear, it seems rather high-schoolish, but it is cool and comfortable. The grand and glorious order of Goons. Besides the Goons, there is the Order of Jones Sisters. Ole Sea Hag... Monkey Rhines... had a big idea and now he's the "heap big chief". Nevertheless, some of the boys are regretting their shorn locks now that they're gone... and they will stay gone until they get endurance enough to let their hair grow. I wonder just who will be the first? At least the barber is getting a lot of business out of this. How about the girls starting something on that order, just to show the boys how they look in the eyes of their "public"?

More people have cricks in their necks from turning around in chapel this A. M. to see our latest student... "the purp"... He certainly did cause a sensation... oh, well, such is a dog's life, anyway. Out for some education.

Teach children that the game of life is meant of all to play;
That fate may choose the weakest arm

To save the darkest day.
While all may not a captain be,
In ev'ry single heart

The will to win must ever urge
Each one to do his part.

Teach ev'ry child that he who does
The very best he can
Is thereby doing quite as well
As any other man,
That only he who does not try,
Or quickly loses heart,
Is traitor to himself and Life,
Of which he is a part.

For Life is quite the only game
Where all engaged therein
Are playing on one side alone,
And all must play to win!
The goal is lost if those who have
Attain'd the greater skill
Help not their weaker brothers scale
Life's yet unconquered hill.

For true it is that as man climbs
The higher towards its crest,
The hill of life becomes an urge
For ever greater zest.
For widening horizons show
New glories shining there,
That only wait for man to see
That he may also share.

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Spartan Introductions

Kenneth Hance

One midsummer afternoon, a brown-faced, skinny boy of eleven summers raced madly down the street, rounded the corner and slipped into the front door of a drug store just in time to bump into the fat druggist.

"Where are you running so fast to, my boy?" queried the druggist.

"I'm running to stop a fight," answered the youngster.

"Who's fighting?" again spoke the druggist.

"Me and that big boy comin' down the street, if I don't get hid," and so Ken Hance's ability to run was developed in his earlier days, when he was playing with the bigger boys in the Palma Ceia district.

Ken started his school days in the Gorrie grammar school and then moved on to Woodrow Wilson, where he first played on athletic teams.

The first year in Plant High school did not hold much for Ken, but the next two years he made the football, basketball, and track squads.

Upon graduating from Plant, he entered the U. of Fla. and was a member of the "Baby Gators" football and basketball teams.

Unable to go back to Florida last fall, Ken applied for work at Tampa U. under Coach Higgins, who coached him while a freshman at the State U.

Hance proceeded to run wild against several gridiron teams last fall and then after a slow start in basketball, he jumped up to the varsity and played good ball. He gave a fine exhibition in the recent state A. A. U. track meet by winning three firsts and a second in the dashes.

Willie Godwin

Willie Godwin's first exploits of play began in backyards, vacant lots and alleys, where he exercised in every sport from tennis to street-fighting. Eventually Willie took to the playgrounds and his skill developed in all sports.

His first team pay was in Junior High school, and from there to Hillsborough High school, where in his first year, he became a first string lineman on the football squad and eventually made all-southern guard in his Senior year.

Basketball and track were also on Willie's high school sport schedule and he made letters from each of them. Boxing, wrestling, diamond ball and tennis are minor activities that he is quite adept in.

Godwin played a fine defensive game on the Spartan gridiron last fall and he too having a late start in bas-

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ketball came through in time to earn his letter.

His most recent achievement was the victory over Joe Hall, former Gator, in the javelin throw at the state A. A. U. track meet at Jacksonville.

Rudy Rodriguez

Rudy "Bubble-eyes" Rodriguez, the diminutive Spartan athlete, was born in Tampa, twenty years ago. Each succeeding year of those twenty has been a stepping stone towards success in athletics for Rudy.

His first taste of athletics came when he first began to shuffle around on the play-grounds in grammar school, then in Junior High school, he gloried in his prowess, but Plant High school's teams caught his fancy and he became a three letter man for the "old gold and black."

Football was his favorite sport at Plant, but Rudy proceeded to make the all-state teams for all three sports, football, basketball and baseball in one year or another and was captain of two of his teams.

Rudy brought his pleasant smile, cake-walk, athletic style to Tampa U. last fall and thoroughly demonstrated his ability on both the gridiron and basketball court under the Spartan colors.

One of Rudy's ambitions is to be a teacher and coach, but he also likes the sea and has made a few voyages, one to Spain two summers ago. His traveling now consists chiefly of a few nightly jaunts to Clearwater.

Two students were uncertainly flivvering their way home.

"Bill," says Henry, "I wancha be very careful. Firs' thing ya know you'll have us ina ditch."

"Me?" said Bill, astonished, "Why, I thought you was driving."

—Arizona Kitty-Kat.

Boss: There's two dollars missing from my desk drawer and no one but you and I have a key to it.

Office Boy: Well, let's each put a dollar back and forget it.

—Arizona Kitty-Kat.

Phone 3833

**TRICE-
BERNHARD
JEWELERS**

504 Franklin St.

Nava, Spanish Professor,
Is Native of Old Spain

(Continued from Page 1)

He is really a great fisherman. His favorite sport is "jai-lai," a combination of tennis and squash. At college he was a good rugby player. He has traveled through all of western Europe and the Americas.

In the game of chance Nava gives R. F. Webb serious competition. In Spain every year his family buys a large piece of lottery that would make them all millionaires if it won. They're still just ordinary folk.

Nava likes it here and enjoys working with students immensely. However, he has a natural yearning to revisit his home and see his family.

Nava is a good instructor and a grand person. He is the most friendly of people, with a cordial smile for everyone.

Tough Guy (in lobby of theater): Where the hell is the men's room?

Usherette: Walk right down the corridor, turn to your right and you'll see a sign marked "Gentlemen." Pay no attention to the sign and walk right in.

—Reserve Red Cat.

"I know two girls on this campus that don't neck."

"Well, tell me who they are."

"What, and give them a bad name!"

—Penn. State Froth.

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Jergen's Violet, 10c size, 5c
Woodbury's Facial, 25c size, 10c

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