

Gay Holiday Season is Here! Boys Strut in Tuxes Tonight

BY GENEVIEVE PAPINEAU

With a last gay fling at 1936, the year's social calendar closes with a formal dance tonight.

Though it's called a formal dance because boys must wear tuxes, there is no reason why that should cramp the gaiety of the dancers. Boys, you really don't have a thing to gripe about. What if you load to dike out in white tie and tails and silk hat? (How would that look in a basketball gym?) After all, girls dress up in their formal evening gowns every time they go to a dance, and you only have to go formal once or twice a year.

Besides you really do look very handsome in tuxes, and I know you'll all feel just as smooth as you look. I must admit that the gym isn't a very glamorous place in which to show off your elegance, but it's a good place to have fun in.

Anyway, how could anybody be stiff or dull with holiday festivities just breaking into full swing? There's something about Christmas preparations, with the smell of spruce and cedar trees, the mellow glow of colored lights and the sight of holly and mistletoe that gives a lift of excitement even to those who are reserved.

The color and tradition of the Christmas celebration dates very far back. Now the Middle Ages celebration was shown in the Auditorium this evening with the mystery play of the birth of the Christ Child. All the feudal trappings used by the medieval guilds, tapestry, heraldic emblems and all adorned the walls. Eugene Haley was the artist most responsible for these colorful decorations.

Centuries beyond the guilds, cathedrals, priests and choir goes the beauty of Christmas. Back for its magic and mystery it goes to three men of the East riding out across an eastern desert, three men bearing spices from the Orient, riding to meet a star at the cave hiding the Christ Child and the Virgin Mother; goes back to the shepherd hearing the angel voices in the starlight night singing "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Well, another Leap Year is over, a Centennial year is past, and if you haven't made hay in this Leap Year, why I'll just see you four years hence to see what can be done. But about that Centennial business — oh, well, we'll have to get together in 2036. Anyway, Happy Christmas and a Merry New Year — and I'll see you in 1937. Adios.

Jarvis Hall Girls Have Christmas Party

The annual Jarvis Hall Christmas party for Jarvis Hall girls was held Sunday night in the Jarvis parlors. Misses Gay Welch, Florence Parks and Janie Stephens furnished the program. Christmas carols were sung. Custard was served to the girls after the program.

Frogland Hobbies Reveal Ships, Horses, Knives, Swords, Elephants

By LADY BAKER GRIFFIN

Ships, horses, knives, swords, elephants, dogs and pink ribbons — it's like rubbing a modern Aladdin's lamp to discover the private hobbies of Frogland dwellers.

Jim Mahlie is the proud possessor of 25,000 stamps. His 50-cent Graf Zeppelin stamp valued at \$5, and 59 Olympic stamps are among his most highly prized.

Miss Dorothy Kinkel surrounds herself with ships. (May be caused by a personal interest in the Navy.) Her room is filled with ship lamps, towels, pictures, plaques, waste baskets and book-ends. Her favorite is a model, a replica of the Mayflower.

An antique collection suits the fancy of Elmer Seybold. His display contains 29 guns, 23 knives and five swords. He is partial to his German made guns which are silver inlaid.

Toy elephants here, yon, and everywhere adorn Miss Betty Buster's house. They hail from all over the U. S. A. Her favorite is a yellow fellow perched on his hind feet in the act of worrying.

Hayden Moore goes intellectual in his pursuit of psychology in spare moments, while Walter Pridemore amazes an audience with his one match trick.

Miss Helen Ruth Verheyden collects cartoons and jokes from magazines and papers. However, she firmly states, "I never crack the jokes." Her favorite cartoon is Little Lulu.

Student Body President Harry Roberts collected books until the habit became a bit too expensive. Tom Morrisey has pennants galore from Barnum and Bailey circus to the Carlsbad Caverns.

Olin Jones dotes on photography and keeps a large book of his pictures of people. Ned James delights in fly fishing.

Miss Ruth Connor reveals that she used to collect soldier dolls. A bystander innocently chimed, "Till she found a live one that suited her."

Eugene Haley, president of the Brushes Club, is happiest in the park with his sketching materials and water colors. Miss Laura Kile does a bit of sketching, also.

James Matthews has a radio complex. He has built five, and gets amateur stations from Maine to California. At present he is perfecting a police set.

Miss Francis Ballenger and Miss Helen Adams go in for newspaper clippings in a big way, sports in particular. The walls of their room are dotted with pictures and clippings. (Willie Walls seems to hold the spotlight.)

Pictures, statues, books and miniatures of horses fill Miss Lu Ellen Evan's room. Her Uncle Ben promised her a real live horse when she secures a saddle, so that makes one sure request for old Santa Claus this year.

Elmo Irby raises pigeons and Sam Jackson sends photographs to Sunday papers. Jack Henckels is engrossed in boat racing.

Forty-five toy dogs sit in Miss Catherine Maxwell's room. Although her favorite canine is a Scottie, she loves two little airdales given her by a doctor in Brownwood during her stay in the hospital there the very best.

Misses Maxine Whitten and Nancy Lee McConnell make a hobby of horseback riding, while Miss Lucy Bess Wester prefers a good game of golf.

Joe Findley has a hobby of being late to class. Miss Ann Day Jarvis collects nothing, but constantly fights No. 11 with her bud in leisure moments. Miss Genevieve Papineau collects Mexican songs, and Miss Idell Emerson has match folders from far and near strung around her room.

This hobby gets the gong, Charles Wilson collects pink ribbons left after Missionary Society meetings.

Parabolas Receive Gifts, Poems

Gifts tagged by poems were distributed to members of the Parabola Club's Christmas party last night at the home of Miss Marjorie Glass. Dancing and refreshments completed the evening's entertainment.

Dramatic Club Gives 2 One-Act Plays

Two one-act plays were presented by the Dramatic Club Tuesday night in the Auditorium, under the auspices of Alpha Psi Omega.

Home Ec Girls Have Waffle Breakfast

Members of the Home Economics Club were hostesses to the department this morning at a waffle breakfast from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock in the home economics room.

Bryson Club Holds Final '36 Social

The Bryson Club completed its 1936 social activities with a dance at the Blackstone Hotel last night. This took the place of a Christmas dinner previously planned.

A. H. Montford Speaks At Press Banquet

A. H. "Monty" Montford was the guest speaker at the dinner-dance held by the Dana Press Club at the Blackstone Hotel Wednesday night.

Frogs Invade Frisco

At the field, a riot started. It seems that the Frogs were somewhat "object" prior to the game, and most of San Francisco was glad the Frogs won. On top of that, most of the U. S. Navy was determined to have the Frogs.

1936 Society Passes in Review!

Society passes in review for 1936! While everybody is trying to decide which are the best news stories for the year, we might as well see what T. C. U. society has been doing in the past year. There is too much material to try to narrow it down to ten stories, so we'll just take a flying look at the most important.

Leap Year started off with a bang with the W. A. A. exclusive dance, admission by invitation only. Then on Jan. 23 Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Welby were honored with a dinner before they left for Fort Hays, Kan.

A February formal dance was held and then swinging to the other extreme was the Bowery Dance Feb. 15. A Leap Year dance, a version of the merry mix-up or dateless dance, came Feb. 25.

Miss Mildred Patton was elected "Miss B. E. A." at the department's banquet at the Blackstone Hotel Mar. 5. Lee Hidalgo had a Spanish Progressive Dinner Mar. 5, and on Mar. 21 the W. A. A. carnival entertained the old basketball gym. All the school clubs decorated booths and sold various trinkets or food. The Los Hidalgo booth won the prize of \$5 for the most attractive, with their Spanish patio booth. Miss Martha Cell Graves and Taldon Manton were crowned king and queen of the carnival.

April saw in the world of society: Miss Lois Atkinson sent as duch-

Journalism Graduates

licity and advertising work at radio station KFJZ in Fort Worth. Roy Bacus at Cleburne. One of the ever present Bacus boys, Roy Bacus in this instance, graduated in August, '34, and is now editor of The Cleburne Times-Review. Bacus was editor of the Horned Frog the year he graduated.

Journalism Graduates (Continued from Page 1)

Raymond Copeland, '30, is doing free lance publicity work. He was also editor of The Skiff. Michero on San Angelo Paper. Raymond Michero, '35, and editor of The Skiff the same year, is now on the editorial staff of the San Angelo Standard-Times. Former students in the department who were not full majors are: Miss Margaret Berry, Miss Phyllis Pope, Bush Jones, and Amos Melton. Miss Berry is now society editor of the evening Star-Telegram and Miss Pope is advertising manager of Montgomery Ward's local store. Amos Melton is on the sports staff of The Star-Telegram and Bush Jones is in the advertising department. Miss Sue Yeager's parents visited her over the week-end. Miss Ann Ryan attended a theater party in Dallas Friday night.

Students became very merry in the "merry month of May" with the opening day of the month observed as Journalism Day, with a tea at Jarvis Hall in the afternoon honoring high school journalism students and the annual spring banquet and dance in the evening at Virginia Lodge.

Jarvis Hall elected Miss Katherine Swiley as their queen for the annual May fete held in Rock Springs May 8.

The farewell dance for the year was held May 14. On the same evening the annual pageant put on by the women's physical education department was given in the Stadium. It represented a review of Texas history. Spring social events wound up with

I tumble to 'Em-

Buddy,

I can't pay a higher compliment than that.

Girl or cigarette... when I tumble that means I'm for 'em.

Chesterfield's my cigarette. And I'll tell all hands they've got a hearty good taste that makes a sailor happy. And listen, they're milder.

... for the good things a cigarette can give a sailor

I'll sign up with Chesterfields

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