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A
BIGGER
MIRAGE

SOPHOMORE EDITION U. N. M. WEEKLY

FOR
1923

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

VOL. XXV

Albuquerque, New Mexico, Friday, March 16, 1923

NUMBER TWENTY-TWO

SOPHS HUMBLE GREENIES

NEBRASKA TRACK TEAM MEETS LOBOS HERE WEDNESDAY

Stop Over Here on Way to
Coast for Meet With
California.

Nebraska's Cornhusker track squad, last year's Missouri Valley Conference champions, will meet the Lobo trackmen here next Wednesday afternoon. The Nebraska team will stop in Albuquerque on its way to Berkeley, where the Cornhuskers have a meet scheduled with the University of California, April 7.

The Cornhuskers are reported to have last year's championship squad almost intact, with a pole vaulter who goes well over twelve feet, a marvelous relay team, and a well balanced team all the way around.

Coach Johnson has had his Lobos out for practice for several weeks, and is putting the finishing touches on their training this week in preparation for next Wednesday's meet. In the sprints, Hale is Varsity's strong man. Hale is in good condition, and will probably run the hundred in close to the ten second mark and clip the 220 off in something like 22 4-5. Jones and George Graham are looking good in the sprints.

Jones and Elder are vaulting around eleven feet, and will probably better this somewhat before the meet. Jones, Horgan, and Elder are trying out for the high jump. Sixty-five inches is the best jump made so far this year. Jones is Varsity's only hurdle man at present, since Dow withdrew from school. Jones is going around twenty feet in the broad jump, and Elder is doing better than nineteen.

Greenko, Pearce, and Cartwright are training for the quarter, while Stephens and Arthur Brown are running the half and the mile. Scarborough, holder of the state high school record in the mile, and probably Varsity's best distance man, has withdrawn from school because of the illness of his father.

Hopkins, Greenleaf, Pearce, and Hernandez are putting the shot and throwing the discus.

While the Cornhuskers are naturally topheavy favorites in next Wednesday's meet, the chance for the Lobos to annex a few points here and there is very good, and they will probably give the visitors some stiff competition in a few of the events.

Y. W. ELECTIONS

Friday, March 16, the University Y. W. C. A. held its annual election of officers. The Y. W. is a live organization on the campus and has done a great deal to promote a friendly spirit among all the girls of U. N. M. as well as accomplish some very worthy and benevolent works.

The organization looks forward to a very successful year with Ruth Morgan, President; Pearl Burns, Vice-President; Louise McDonald, Secretary; Mary Willson, Treasurer; Margaret Easterday, Undergraduate Representative.

Advisory board, Mrs. Hesser, Mrs. Carey, Miss Shelton, the fourth member of the board will be elected later.

Beta Xi of Sigma Chi is entertaining the male members of the Faculty of the University at an informal smoker and get-together at their house, Friday night from eight to ten.

HAGERMAN TO ENTER THE NATIONAL MEET AT CHICAGO

Fund to Take Hagerman Champs
to Chicago Nearly Over
the Top.

Since the end of the State High School Basketball Tournament, there has arisen some little agitation towards sending the Hagerman team, winners of the title, to the national tournament in Chicago under the auspices of the University of Chicago.

With the publicity given by the Albuquerque Morning Journal, the fund was started very favorably and at the time of the writing of this article had reached a total of a little over one thousand dollars. Somehow a slump has come in since, and the appointed goal of fifteen hundred dollars is still about five hundred away with but little more than a week in which to collect the remainder.

It is eminently fitting that the state of New Mexico should take enough pride in the Hagerman team as state champions to send them to the national meet at Chicago. In the first place the Hagerman team most clearly deserves the honor, both from the way in which they played during the state tournament and indeed throughout the whole season, but also because they have shown the spirit to go ahead and overcome almost insuperable difficulties in order to have any basketball team at all. They have commanded the respect and admiration of all true sportsmen in the state. In the second place, high school basketball in this state has had a steady and rapid advance in the last few years and it would be the climax of this upward advance by sending the state champions to participate in the national tournament. In spite of the fact that the Hagerman team may not win the tournament—for even the most sanguine can hardly hope for that, New Mexico may thus show the other sections of the country that it is up in the athletic procession also in spite of the tremendous difficulties that the teams in this state have to surmount.

The University of New Mexico has helped in this work to a small extent, in last assembly without any previous warning, the students and faculty contributed about twenty dollars toward the fund. But it seems that they should not limit them thus and that the student body should get behind the movement whole-souledly and give as much as they can to the fund. It is not only for Hagerman that the campaign is being made, but for the equal advantage of the entire state. The people of New Mexico can rest assured that the Hagerman Bobcats will not disgrace them at Chicago, for they certainly won the State tournament here in a very convincing fashion and they would make any team in the United States step some to put them down.

Saturday afternoon the famous Tug of War, the Engineers held open house in the various buildings on the campus. There were several very interesting and ingenious exhibits displayed and the wireless station was again a center of attraction. Refreshments were served in the Home Economics building to the guests. In spite of the rather unpleasant weather, a large number of interested visitors were present. Altogether the Engineers' week was a very successful affair.

YEARLINGS CHASTEN WEARERS OF THE GREEN

Results of Open Battle Leaves Sophomore Iron Fist Authoritative
Until School Closes

Climaxing a series of preliminary treatments designed to acquaint the Freshmen with the steel beneath the velvet Sophomore glove, the Yearlings decisively defeated the first year men in organized battle on the University Field last Thursday afternoon, March 15.

Although several of the strongest men of both classes were ineligible to participate, because of track activities, the fight was featured by fervency and application seldom seen except in football of the most abandoned type.

As in previous years, the 1923 Annual Freshman-Sophomore Fight was held to determine the status of Freshmen throughout the remainder of the semester. Had the Freshmen triumphed, they would have been relieved of the obligation of wearing Freshman caps, and of subjection to Sophomore rules and discipline. However, as losers, the tyros will continue to utilize their verdant headpieces, endure Sophomore and upper-class chastisement, and perform duties assigned them until June 1.

Plans for the contest were evolved by the Student Council, and the stipulations were as follows: Sophomores shall be given six flat, canvas packets of flour. If, at the end of twenty minute period, the Sophomores are able to produce one packet, intact, they shall have won the contest.

Rules, as dictated by Coach Johnson immediately before the contest, stated: that kicking, slugging, biting, choking, and gouging should disqualify the contestant guilty of the offense; that any participant who stepped over the enclosure bounded by the cinder track should be automatically suspended from "play"; that the Sophomores should not conceal any sack or sacks upon their persons, or hide them by any other obscure device; that all contestants should wear tennis shoes; and that no cutting instrument might be employed to open the packets.

Referees appointed to enforce rules and provisions of the fight were Vernon Wilfley, John Popejoy, Clifford Bernhardt, Maxwell Ferguson, Cullen Pearce, Edward Hopkins, and Frank Greenleaf. Wendell Doty captained the Freshmen team, while Bob Elder, Eddie Mapes and Pat Fugh, as Captain and Lieutenants, attempted to direct the defence of the Sophomores.

After much deliberation, Tom Popejoy, Kenneth Greuter, John Wilkenson, Telf Hieder, Louis Hernandez, and Paul Aitkenhead were selected—figuratively, as well as literally—to "hold the sacks."

It was around these six men that the battle waged hottest. In the last minute of violence, John Wilkenson recovered the one remaining sack from a ravenous freshman, and retained it until the final gun.

Kenneth Grueter and Louis Hernandez were out-standing stars for the Sophomores, while Ed. Harrington and "Bone Breaker" Pollock rendered distinguished service for the freshmen. Honorable mention of the highest degree may be given Brozler, Wilkenson, Hammond, the Thompsons, Hieder, Aitkenhead, Tom Popejoy and Brown. They fought viciously from gun to gun. Reid Hansen's teeth were effective in opening sacks; while Ray Thompson can testify to the tackling proficiency of Spike Civerolla. Judging

STUDENT BODY WILL ELECT OFFICERS FRIDAY

Nominations All Posted; Include
Practically Two Entire
Tickets.

The annual election of the Associated Students to select the officers for the coming year will be held this Friday at the regular student body assembly called for that purpose. As usual a complete roster of officials will be filed at this time, including a president, who shall be a Junior in standing at the time of the election, a vice-president and a secretary-treasurer, each of whom shall be at least a Sophomore at the time of the regular March election, and three student representatives to the athletic council. By provision of the constitution of the Associated Students these officers must be elected by ballot.

According to the provision in the constitution, the nominations for the Associated Students' Officers were placed on the principal bulletin board of the University in the form of petitions signed by ten or more students of the University, about a week ago. Two students have been nominated for nearly every office. Dan Burrows and Frank Reeves have been nominated for the office of President; Miss Juliet Fleischer and Robert Elder are running for the Vice-presidency; Miss Elizabeth Shepherd and Miss Maude Riordan are opposing each other for the office of Secretary; and Walter Hernandez, Ogle Jones, Grace Goodart and Clarissa Parsons have been put up for representatives to the Athletic Council.

The new officers elected Friday will take office about one month before school closes this year and will continue until the last of next year. Consequently careful choice should be made at this time in order to insure capable administration of all student affairs next year.

Great praise should also be given to the officers of this year. They have done excellent work and should be commended for the matter in which they have carried through the offices intrusted to them by the Associated Students.

from the plunging of Buster Kelly, it is agreed that he possesses excellent qualifications as "pearl diver" in the kitchen of the University Dining Hall.

Despite the inclement weather, a large and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the contest. The softened condition of the field and the use of tennis shoes as footwear were responsible for the comparatively slight loss of blood; and, while rough, few temporary or permanent disfigurements were sustained by the battlers.

Contestants and spectators are unanimous in declaring the "sack scuffle" to be the best and most suitable manner of settling Sophomore-Freshmen differences in organized fight.

Possibly because of some Freshmen's vague idea of the purpose of the fight, or because of their ignorance of the outcome of the battle, or for some other reason, a verdant banner was affixed to the Campus flagpole last Friday. Suffice it, however, to say that the obnoxious symbol was quickly lowered and destroyed. It is said that the indiscretion will not be repeated.

The Alpha Deltas Have issued invitations to a small, informal house dance for the week-end. The dance will be held in the chapter house on East Silver.

ENGINEERS DRENCH A. & S. IN ST. PAT TUG OF WAR

Lusty Arts and Sciences Team
Liberal Sprinkled With
Mud and Water.

By pulling the A. P. S. team through icy spray deluged from the spout located midway between the E. E. Laboratory and the Chemistry Building, the Engineers paid high tribute to their patron saint, March 17, and, incidentally avoided the necessity of digesting the posters circulated which bore the challenge.

The tug-of-war is an annual contest between the teams representing the College of Arts and Sciences and the College of Engineering. The affair is of two-fold purpose. To pay physical homage, as well as mental obsequiousness to Saint Patrick, former Engineer, and to demonstrate, if possible, the physical superiority of the Engineers over their academic brothers.

Upon every previous occasion, excepting March 17, 1922, the team of A. P. S. have been dragged through the humidity. There was no contest last year.

However, some A. P. S.ers whisper in brazen shouts that, like Postum, there are reasons for the Engineers' invariable successes. It seems that, at every ordeal by water, the Engineers have the downhill pull, which provides firm footing, while the A. P. S. team has been handicapped by the opposing force of gravity and tilted terrain, which affords traction only to caterpillar tractors equipped with ice skates.

A flipped coin determined the positions of the teams during the struggle last Saturday; which was agreed by all to be the essence of fairness. However, moans are heard to the effect that the Engineers anticipated having the customary downhill position and arranged the sprays so that inducers on the upper half of the rope and the ground beneath them would be drenched at the outset.

This may or may not be true but the majority of spectators and the losing team were one in the conviction that the advantage was all with the Engineers.

Then, too, the Engineers ignored a challenge for a return drag with the A. P. S. team occupying the lower stretch.

Had a return match been granted at the time, all doubt and question concerning the matter would have been removed.

MISS MOSHER DISCUSSES THE CAMPUS FAILINGS

When interviewed upon the greatest needs of the campus, Dr. Edna Mosher declared that they were unity of interests and a more general interest and enthusiasm for athletics. She expressed a desire that all elements of the organizations could be brought together to break down old cliques, re-establish class spirit, and aid the development of democratic feeling.

Miss Mosher heartily endorsed the Mortar Board Junior proposal to introduce a point system of honors for the girls on the campus. Points will be given for serving on committees, holding offices, taking part in athletics, and other activities. A certain number of points will be considered essential for eligibility to office and a numerical limit will be imposed. In this way there will be a wider distribution of offices, it is hoped, and a more general interest in all campus activities.

H. N. M. Weekly

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO
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Contributions received at all times from students or faculty not on the staff. Changes and additions in staff personnel made by show of earnest effort on applicant's part.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1923

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS RECORD

Upon occasion of the First Annual Sophomore Editions of the U. N. M. Weekly, the Yearlings glance over their records and point with pardonable pride to the achievements of the Keystone Class.

First may be boasted that the Sophomore Class lacks but a scant score of being the largest class in the institution, being outnumbered by the freshmen, who claim distinction only by virtue of numbers.

Contrary to precedent, but one member of the Sophomore aggregation was lost at the end of the first semester by reason of scholastic difficulties. This speaks well for the academic excellence of the second quarter division.

Under the able guidance of Willis Morgan, Norma Williams, and Isabel Porter, the Sophomores have been in the thick of class and student body activities throughout the entire year. The Sophomores are more than generously represented among the office holding element of the student body.

Thelma Farley renders distinguished service on the U. N. M. Weekly staff.

Roy Hickman is, although a Sophomore, Business Manager of the 1923 MIRAGE. Inasmuch as Hickman is assisted by George Owen, Thelma Farley, Margaret Easterday, Isabel Porter, Pat Pugh, and De Witt Willis, the 1923 MIRAGE may well be called a Sophomore enterprise. And, while speaking of the 1923 MIRAGE, it may be said that every member of the Sophomore Class has subscribed for one or more copies of that publication.

George Owen represents the Sophomores on the Student Council.

The football squad of the past season was marked by a profusion of Sophomore players. Twelve men reported regularly for practice; while seven of that number landed first string positions. Ogie Jones, of the Sophomore Class, acted as Captain in the majority of games and has been selected as Captain of the Lobos for the 1923 Season. He was also placed, for the second time, as Halfback on the All-Southwestern eleven.

Abe Stowell captured the Varsity basketball team.

A representative number of Sophomores report daily for track practice.

The line-ups of both A. P. S. and Engineer teams of the recent tug-war were characterized by the large number of Sophomores engaged in the contest.

The Sophomores were victorious in the recent Sophomore-Freshman class fight, and they will continue to maintain order and to administer discipline because of the victory.

Socially, the Yearlings have been in the forefront. Miss Pearl Burns was selected as the most beautiful co-ed over a large field of entries.

On March 10, Sophomores enjoyed themselves hugely at a class dance held at the K. of P. Hall.

And, as a summary, the Sophomores feel themselves, as a whole, to be first in class achievements and in school spirit, and they invite comparison with any other class in the institution.

JUSTICE

The Court of Supreme Justice was in session. "Oyez! Oyez!" the Crier shouted as the stern-faced All-Powerful entered and took his place. The Chief High Priest donned his legal eye-glasses, patted his wig, and hemmed impressively. Just then he observed the Prisoner shivering at the bar.

"You!" he thundered, pointing at the culprit. "You are charged with painting the estate green in a mad attempt to paint it red. You have literally discolored the figurative. You have done it on one of the sacred days of the Bricklayers' Calendar. You, the leader of the Knights of the Snake Bradicator, one who has profited at the expense of our needy taxpayers and citizens. What have you to say?"

The Prisoner shrank into his sheepskin, although the day was warm. "I never—sir—No, never—!" he blubbered.

"You have naught to say—nothing," gloated the Justice. "This offense is atrocious! While I must labor incessantly for this society of which you are most ignominious member, you have stolen into the night to demolish and disgrace this property." His majesty removed a crystal tear from his right optic.

"You are sentenced to three months in the House of Impossibility! Mastication!" he blabbed. "Away! Bring on the next case."

A small, dark lad, clinging to the arm of a beautiful maiden, was prodded into place. The All-Powerful looked benignly at the stalwart maiden, and consulted his scroll.

"Ah," he exclaimed, his voice shaking in righteous anger. "You are the villain who has fled from the Ball of St. Patrick! You are the one who has seduced the pure and lovely maiden to flee with you. Thou art a beast of the earth and a reptile of the couch!"

"S-s-s-a" stuttered the poor Prisoner, making fast to the maiden's arm.

"How dare you interrupt me!" roared the All-Powerful in mighty rage. "O this vile insolence! What insulting filth! Take them away. Let them be suspended. Away! Gogs! I am weary with this evil and sin."

HELPFUL HINTS

Note: The news that the next Weekly was to be published by the Sophomores has spread over the campus and letters from far and wide have been addressed to the editors. This appeal to Sophomore wisdom has touched our hearts, and we are attempting to answer the most important questions in the following column.

Q. "How can I be popular without bobbing my hair?" Carol W.

A. Don't wear a hair net.

Q. "How can I be sure there isn't a man under my bed without looking?" Ruth B.

A. Tie a tennis ball on a piece of string and roll it under the bed after you have said your prayers.

Q. "I am in love with about six girls and I don't know which one to take to the Alpha Delta Dance." E. Duke.

A. Don't worry. Take the one that will go.

Q. "How can I make Moonshine?" Hop.

A. Have a little moonbeam in your home, i. e., Mary Willson.

Q. "Why do people say our punch was spiked?" Home Ecc. Dept.

A. They found a nail in it.

Q. "Why couldn't Dutton get out of the swimming pool?" Hokona.

A. Fake modesty.

Q. "What do you recommend for a bald spot?" George Martin.

A. A wig.

Q. "Why doesn't Helen Kimball like Ralf Payton any more?" P. D.

A. Ask Katherine. Some answer.

Q. "How much did Molly pay for her hair?" Bob C.

A. Too much.

I CONFESS—

—That I use Lash-lux. Prof. Heesler.

—That I pose for dress-suit ads. Dean Mitchell.

—That "distance lends enchantment." But History repeats itself. Miss Foster.

—That I painted the Campus green. Anonymous.

—That my success is entirely due to orange rouge. Shepherd.

—That I'm jealous of nobody but Agnes Ayers. Rose-Well.

—That the circus-clown follows a noble profession. Prof. Feasel.

—That I wrote eleven of those impossible sonnets for Freshman English. Katherine Owen.

—That I use Western Electric curlers. Dick Kauffman.

—That I will make Clarence Huf-fine ambassador to Chile when I am President of the U. S. in 1949. Thelma.

—That I prefer the position of Coach to my own. Miss Mosher.

—That the Engineers are the salt of the earth and the bane of my existence. Dean Eyre.

—That music has no charms for Lizzie. Prof. Lukken.

—That I use Angel Bloom Complexion Cream. Paul Aikenhead.

—Go ask Father, the sweet maiden said.

Now he knew that her father was dead.

And he knew his career Had been rather queer

So her meaning quite clearly he read.

Naughty! Naughty!

The sofa sagged in the center, The shades were pulled just so.

The family had retired, The parlor lights were low.

There came a sound from the sofa As the clock was striking two.

And the co-ed closed her text-book With a thankful, "Well, I'm through!"

—(Beanpot.)

A patient young husband named Ayre

Heard below his young wife's plaintive prayer,

"Slip on something quick, And come down. I feel sick."

So he slipped on the very top stair.

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON

Banana.....C. O. Brown

Raspberries.....P. D. Prickley Pear.....Gordon Kinney

Chili.....Dearing

Tomato (Love Apple).....Bucky Squash.....Otto Bobber

Cantalope.....Louis Eggplant.....Chuck

Peach.....Guess

Prune.....Uh-huh!

EXTRA! EXTRA! LOCALS DE LUXE

Dr. Hill is making an extended tour through the east. At Chicago he attended a meeting of the North Central Association and from there he goes to the Middle Western colleges on a lecture tour.

Family affairs have caused Bernard Scarborough to leave school, much to the regret of his frat brothers and friends.

Lorana Burton was the guest of Elizabeth Shepherd the night of the Engineers Ball, and was a member of a large party who breakfasted at the Dining Hall.

Lee Ella Craig has a new spring bonnet of shining brown straw, dragging a large bow on one side. It is reported to be extremely effective in combination with satin pumps and shamrocks.

Mary McClane has returned from Roswell. She says she has passed the convalescent stage although her vocal range remains a whisper.

Norma Williams is back on the campus, also speaking in whispers. Tonsillitis is the sad and colds are unheard of at present.

Pearl Burns went riding with Bruce Hangar Monday night. Also Tuesday night, ad infinitum.

G. T. Cunningham had a date last week.

Pete Wood received a box from home Monday night. No visitors allowed.

P. D. Miller is going through the P. K. A. mill.

Misses Leona Sherwood, Elizabeth Sherwood, Shirley Feather, and Ethel Pollock are visiting at Hokona for a few days.

Ruth Bursum and Pearl Burns were at the Bursum home in Socorro at the time of that wild dance there but of course, we do not, in any way,

intimate that the young women attended. Katherine Owen spent the weekend at Los Lunas but we have no scandal to record.

Miss Norma Wenber has joined the depleted ranks of the flapper brigade and bobbed her hair.

Thelma Farley reports a letter from a miner in Miami.

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PITFALL AND GIN
HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Since some of the readers of this column were grievously insulted and almost shocked, because a few serious hints as to odd jobs about the household were included in the last issue, we consequently apologize and this time will give them the only thing that they seem able to assimilate literally—bull.

Silk Stockings
To wash the feet of silk stockings, remove the shoes and place the feet carefully in the swimming pool, after rubbing them carefully with Packer's Tar Soap. Leave them there for an indefinite period of time. This is very advantageous in that one can study and not waste time as is necessary in the usual tedious way of washing silk hose.

Stains
To remove a grease spot, or fruit stain, take a pair of scissors and cut gently around the soiled spot—this is quick and sure.

Damp Matches
If at any time the matches become damp, it will restore their customary vigor if they are placed on top of the kitchen stove for about an hour at noon time. Some people object to this method as it is liable to dry the matches too quickly and make them too brittle. Another solution of the use of damp matches is to employ them as toothpicks.

Ice
To keep ice from turning sour, cut in small pieces and bring it to a boil in a saturated solution of TNT.

Evening Gowns
Many women have found it practicable instead of buying new evening gowns, to merely cut off the arms of a worn out gingham house dress, trim down the neck opening to an infinite small strap, increase the length until it touches the floor then overlay the whole with dyed cheesecloth, adding a leftover piece of window drapery for a sash. Artificial flowers from an old spring hat, worn at the waist, add a most effective touch.

Improvised Colanders
If at any time, you are unable to find the colander in a hurry or the neighbor has borrowed it, it is most convenient to use the kitchen screen door for this purpose. In grating cheese, carefully sweep clean a small space on one side of the door, and then run through the cheese from the other side of the screen. It is but the work of a moment to scrape a large piece of cheese and then one can easily sweep up the grated product from the floor with the aid of a brush and dust pan. (Copyrighted.)

Mrs. D. R. Y. Gin, Jr.

"I think I'll take my beauty nap now."

Nell—"How do you know that Fred is a German?"

Jerry—"Because his marks are so low."

First Spirit—"How are you today?"

Second Ditto—"Medium."

Dale's got such a hot line that Maude uses an asbestos receiver.

"The team has a heavy line this year, hasn't it?"

"What, the football team?"

"No, the debating."

A Typical Engineer Recitation

Prof.—"What is the best conductor for electricity?"

Stude—"Why—er—"

Prof—"Right. Now what is the standard for the measurement of electricity?"

Stude—"The what, sir?"

Prof—"A very good recitation."

Famous Sayings at U. N. M.

The track star—"Am I ineligible for the next meet?"

The fraternity man—"Who's got a shirt I can wear tonight?"

The flapper maiden—"Thank Heaven, I got by."
The Math prof—"Your grade is F. (Once in a while he varies it with X but not often.)
The engaged man (we mention no names)—"There is only one person who can muss my hair and get away with it."
The Fresh—"Damn the Sophs."
The Sophs—"Damn the Fresh."
The Administration—"Damn them both."

Grenko—"Can't you dance?"
Cunny—"I can hold the girls while they dance, if that's what you mean."

Hughie—"Do you know how to approach a woman with a past?"
Abe—"No, how?"
Hughie—"With a present."

The Freshie's Plait.
Back in my youthful high school days I used to lead the simple jays, By making flocks and flocks of As. But—those days are gone forever.

Chuck—"Timley has canned me and I helped her do it."
"How?"
"Oh, I got myself pickled."

"Well, there's no pleasing everybody," chortles the math prof as he flunks 23 out of 20.

Gymnast—"Ain't it funny that when I stand on my head, the blood all rushes to it, and when I stand on my feet, it doesn't rush to them."
Stude—"There's something in your feet to keep it out."

The meanest man in the world is the roommate who borrows your best looking necktie and then orders grapefruit.

"Ah, at last I've found my clothes-line," happily chuckled the woman as she found her husband hanging from the attic rafter.

Lives there a newly wed with soul so dead who never to himself hath said, "My God, what bread."

Truth isn't really stranger than fiction, we really just don't get acquainted with it.

She, angrily, "I'd think you'd be ashamed to look me in the face or even speak to me on the street."

He—"I am kinda, but you see I have to be courteous."

That Freshman surely seems to be in a fog.

Oh, that's all right; he keeps tooting his own horn.

Enthusiastic Prof—"You can't see time, no one ever saw it. You can't hear it, you can't touch it—"

Fresh—"You're killing it."

1st Co-ed—"How popular Mary has become recently."

2nd Ditto—"You said it. She buys three times as many hair nets as she used to."

The Senior's Farewell

"Remember thee?"

Yea, from the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial foot records All thought of Books, all forms, all pressure past

That youth and observations copied there;

And the wish alone shall live To do as I desire, unhampered By authority.

"Forget through all?"

Nay within my heart I grieve For those that I have left behind, Not that I envy them those happy days

When in the toils of study I writhed, But that they alas still lie in the shadow,

Of the overwhelming Hill. —Shades of Hamlet.

WEEKLY HIGH-BROW RECIPE

The Weekly, in conjunction with

the "Slide Rule New Service" offers the following famed recipe to its dead game readers.

This article is the second of a series of SEVEN SIMPLE LESSONS FOR SIMPLE FOLKS. Mr. George Bryan is the author of this valiant lecture, etc.

NOTE—Geo. Bryan, white, bespectacled, handsome, etc., Author, lecturer, Senior, Geologist, bell-wether at the house, parts hair in middle cigarette fancier, will be corpulent. (Jno. Grenko's life story of Geo. Bryant.)

Spanish Slungillon

Take an axe and go out on the wide reaches of the Rio Puerco, discover a large and thoroughly wild bovine, hunt him to his hole, blow great clouds of Chesterfield smoke down the hole thus forcing the vicious animal to come out for air, then holding the axe at the ready, as the beast sallies forth for air, take deadly aim and fell him in the mouth of the cave. If instructions are carried out, the Bovine will fall in his tracks which will be in the mouth of the cave.

Next, by means of the axe, chop off the firmer part of the neck, getting all the gristle, etc., possible, bring this part in, leave on the roof of your cabin for three days. Then by means of a pitch-fork, remove from the roof and place in the cauldron. Get the garden-hose and cut it up and stir in slowly. Put in four gallons of salt water. Cook slowly for nine days. Serve with Hostetter's Bitters on toast.

—Slide Rule New Service. 1923.

Attention of Helen Rowland Ltd.

The Modern Girl doesn't know any more than the Girl of Yesterday, she's only telling more of it and showing more of them. Pass the beans, Charley.

Truth is Stranger than Fiction

The dumb man saw a wheel and spoke, the blind man felt a plane and saw, and the deaf man saw a flock and herd.

Dr. Hill to Mr. Walter Bowman, (unable to call his name suddenly) "Oh! Mr. Porter, just a minute please."

SOCIETY

Engineers Hold Successful Ball
The Engineers' Dance was successful from every point of view. The boys liked it because there was good music, good punch, and, at least, a few good dancers. The girls enjoyed it because of the unusual number of stags and the brisk tagging. It was certainly a gala occasion.

At last the Engineers have succeeded in giving a dance in their own building where there is a good floor, plenty of room, and enough machinery to make them feel at home. Green shamrocks against the white walls and on the programs solicited the favor of their patron saint and the lucky girls became devotees for one night, at least, and wore every imaginable shade of green. Not content with green ribbons, green dresses, and even green hose, they commandeered the very decorations and wore them in their hair, while their escorts beamed approval.

For the ten-millionth time everyone realized that eleven-thirty is a ridiculously early closing hour. More power to the Engineers and may their good Saint Pat never forsake them.

Alpha Chi Omega Entertains
Sunday afternoon, March 18, the Alpha Chi Omega Sorority entertained invited guests with an attractive At Home. Nearly two hundred students and faculty members called during the afternoon at the home of Miss Carol Wilson on Vassar Avenue.

St. Patrick's motif was carried out in the refreshments, and Miss Lucy Jane Clark and Mrs. Hessler presided at the tea table. The pledges assisted with the serving. Those in the receiving line were Mrs. Wilson, Miss Flora Chess, Miss Vera Keich, Miss Daphne Cobb, and Miss Carol Wilson.

Dr. Edna Mosher will sponsor a new campus publication whose first issue will appear at the next meeting of the Y. W. C. A. An attempt will be made to present a magazine without the aid of type. The title page will be acted out by prominent University Women and the following program will be offered under capable supervision.

Idiotisms, Mildred Miller.
World Events (Very worldly), Katherine Owen.
Literary Bones, Isabelle Porter.
Beauty Hints, Jane McClane.
Cookery Dept., Fay Branson. Recipes for U. N. M.'s choicest dish, i.e., boiled cow.

Choicest Leaves of the Chestnut Tree, Nellie Hess.
All illustrations will be properly posed.

It has been proposed that the old and new Cabinet officers participate in a banquet to discuss plans for the future.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Week of March 25-31, 1923
Thought for the Week—ONLY TEN MORE LEFT!

Sunday
Services in all Churches.
Girls at Hokona have first bridge parties of week.
Boys' Dorm. entertain suckers at poker.
Regular Sunday dates after supper hour.

Monday
Recreation Day—a holiday.
Greeks have weekly hot-air evangelist meetings.

Tuesday
Classes as usual, only worse.
Three meals served at Dining Hall.
Miss Mosher gives weekly lecture, "Don't, and the Reason Why," at House Meeting, while girls gossip and discuss timely items of scandal.

Wednesday
Some more classes still again.
Overweight and underweight girls try to dance like the Amazon did—and don't.

Thursday
Kappa Mu's entertain at Rice and Goolasch Benefit Supper at Dining Hall—benefit of "We-have-no-deficits Fund." Everybody invited. Admission free if your board is paid.
Lowell Lit. Society may have a meeting if anybody comes.

Confirmed souses will debate repeal of Eighteenth Amendment. Sure to be a dry meeting in spite of the moist question.

Friday
Weekly Assembly at Starvation Hour. Speaker will talk on his feet. Prof. Lukken will lead enthusiastic ensemble at "Alma Mater." Hokona at home in parlors until eleven. More than two couples will be a crowd.

Saturday
Adolescent Freshmen pull usual high-school dance somewhere downtown. Only those freshmen who remember the dance and who have paid their two-bits can be considered as guests.
Auction at Hokona of thirty dates to highest bidders—or any bidder at all.
One and only Sophomore Weekly drips from the hectic press.

THE GREEN DICTIONARY

This exhaustive study of words and phrases has been compiled by the Sophomore Class for the benefit of our beloved charges, the Freshmen. We hope that they will be able to use it to advantage.

Spoon, n. A small implement for sipping up liquid; a simpleton, v., to take up in a spoon.

Flapper, n. A victim of a widespread epidemic of mild idiocy.

Novel, n. Billy Lyckman. Syn. fresh, strange, rare, modern, unusual.

Soul Kiss, n. An over-sweet confection. Both free and for sale.

Dumb-bell, n. A heavy weight used for muscular exercise. Guaranteed not to affect the brain processes.

Tea Hound, n. Louis Hernandez. See A. P. S.

A. P. S., n. Ask any Engineer. Eugrequebla, n. An extinct species of maidenly rough-housing.

Camel Walk, n. Two backs that need a Chiropractor.

U. N. M., See Prexy.

Moonshine, n. A liquid, an illusion, and a light.

Chignon, n. The evolution of the bob. See Molly.

Love, n. A tickling sensation of the heart that can't be scratched.

Cute, adj. Bow-legged.

St. Pat. n. A little green imp.

Marcel, n. An impermanent wave from the cradle to the grave.

An onion a day keeps the co-eds away.

There are two ways to treat a very beautiful woman—treat her rough and treat her often.

George—"I'm sure a good electrician. Last night at Helen's the fuse blew out and I fixed it."

Pat P.—"Huh! You're no electrician. You're an idiot!"

Dan: "How do you like your eggs" (Fried or scrambled.)

Ruth: "Fine!"

Drink our soda pop. It does not fizz. Adv. Varsity Shop.

Invitations have been issued by the Akiho Club to a party, Saturday afternoon, March 24. The guests are to be selected exclusively from University women.

In good looks I am not a star, There are others more lovely by far But my face—I don't mind it, Because I'm behind it— It's the people in front that I jar.

Ruth: "Gimme a lip stick."

Nila: "What kind?"

Ruth: "Let's see—I gotta date with Max tonight. He likes vanilla."

Walter: "Well, I think I'll retire."

Ogle: "All right, but hurry up and get it over with. We're going to bed pretty soon."

The Five Ages of Women

Safety-pins.

Hair-pins.

Frat-pins.

Clothes-pins.

Rolling-pins.

"Do you like corn on the ear?"

"I don't know, I never had one there."

There was a young A. D. P. Who sported a pretty blue eye,

She caught with a glance Everything that wore pants. Oh, my! What an A. D. P.

FEBRUARY LOVE

A Tragic Fable in Verse
The steps were bathed in chill moonlight.

Near the top a black blotch hung divided,

Two shadows almost one.

The thin young man shivered cautiously,

As icy Boreas whisked mercilessly o'er his bared head.

The young woman trembled visibly, hopefully,

For the eleventh time, and moved closer

Involuntarily—of course.

She was patient, and she had tried all evening,

Though modestly, as young women will,

To seduce the young man's sturdy right arm

Around her gladly yielding waist.

Her teeth chattered a crisp staccato to his fears.

The icy fingers of The Desert Wind gripped his heart,

Unnerved him.

He stammered, "Are—are you cold?"

"Y-yes." Closer, still closer. Success?

Well, closer too. Persistence hath its reward:

Where there's a will there's always a right arm,

Willing, if not brave. The thin young man

Forgot his goose-skin scalp, ventured forth

His arm. "Would this help—maybe?"

Oh Victory! Oh sweet, sweet surrender!

Almost.

A clinking of keys, a clatter of feet.

Gone the victory, fled the heat

Of February love. Unclasp, divide; Tiptoe and hide.

It is, it is

The Night Watchman.

MORAL: Brave men make love in the shadows or go home to bed.

Not So Reassuring

Mrs. Fox: So you think you can really cure him, doctor?

Doctor: Without a doubt. His case is just my specialty. I have treated a patient with exactly the same ailment for 26 years.

With But One Thought

Roy: Wasn't funny? Everyone was to bring something that they had no use for but was too good to throw away.

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Barbara Nell: Yes and I heard that 15 out of the 20 brought their husbands.

Growing Slowly

Bruce: I begin to realize that I am no longer a mere boy now that I have a little hair on my hip.

Pearl: Yes, and I suppose that in a month or so you'll have another one.

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