

**THE COLLEGIATE REVIEW**

(By Associated Collegiate Press)  
Ad on the postoffice bulletin board of the University of Minnesota: "New Books at Sacrifice. Students quit school to get married, so what? I'd like to sell the books."

Blackburn College males pulled the wool over their own eyes — wool or cotton, before going to the last dance of the semester. It was an informal "sweater affair" with no suits allowed.

Daughters and sons of business men make up more than half the student population of Carleton College.

Greek and Latin, the so-called "dead" languages, have been assured a long life at Northwestern University as a result of a bequest of \$30,000 from an alumnus to be used entirely for scholarships in classical languages.

Spelling bees are "coming in" again at the University of Baltimore. Prizes are being awarded to the winner and two runners-up in the contest sponsored by the Student Activities Association.

To prevent future deaths in coal mine cave-ins, Dr. Helmut Landsberg, assistant professor of geophysics at Pennsylvania State College, has contrived a simplified seismograph to predict otherwise imperceptible movements of the ground long before the crash.

A figure-finder at Northwestern University has discovered that rain

**THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD**

(By Associated Collegiate Press)  
The survey of John R. Tunis, author of "Was College Worth While?" looks like "a prospectus for a new mining company" compared with mine, says Pundit Robert Benchley.

In "Sobering Statistics," a column in "The Twelve-Twenty-Five Express," a special publication of the class of 1912 of Harvard University, the noted humorist affirms: "Mr. Tunis, you will remember, took a good look at his class 25 years after graduation from Harvard — and found that practically nothing of value had been accomplished by its members in a quarter of a century."

Benchley, a graduate of the 1912 class himself, reported that the class produced only one Bishop of Albania, "or at any rate only one Bishop of Albania who later became Prime Minister."

"If I were a calamity howler," he continued, "I could show that 72 per cent haven't got \$3,000,000 to their name, 91 per cent can't juggle and that we haven't a single President of the United States."

—carbon dioxide and water, as it strikes the limestone buildings on the campus will dissolve the structures in 72,000 years.

The John and Josephine Geniuses of the high-school classroom go right on starring in college, says a professor at the University of Cincinnati. Of the 24 freshmen who received statescholarships last fall, 23 have done above average work in their first university semester.

**SEEN AT THE DANCE**

Frances Klutz with 4 young orchids and one handsome date . . . We didn't see Kea Council and Sue Caudle's dates, but it's a cinch we couldn't miss their orchids . . . Red roses there in abundance. Wonder if they mean true love to Kate Pratt, Sara Sherwood, and the others who were decked out in them? . . . and although there were quite a few gardenias, we think most of them were sitting on top of Frances Alexander's head. Why the veil, though?

We wonder that some of you girls have courage enough to expose your favorite "one" to all your cute friends, but Chubby and Sarah, Jo and K. J., Mary Louise and Archie, Mary and Dick, Tweak and Bill Uniform, Janie and Billy, Meredith and "Doo," Ruth and Buddy, Jo Gribbin and Bobby were right on hand.

The figure looked beauteous from a punch-bowl seat. Also beauteous was the dancing Virginia Lee and Dave Henderson were doing right out in the middle of the S after the figure — the spotlight on Lee's Rhinestones and Dave's blond head . . . Mr. and Mrs. Agnew Bahnson were the cutest ones dancing to "I love You Truly" . . . Frances Alexander wasn't the only one with things atop the head — Dot Wyatt had a pile of pink curls on hers . . . Felicia Martin headress looked special too . . . Mary Grier running around trying to get people to introduce to all three of her dates . . . Mildred Troxler, waiting to break back on that Bomar Man . . . Cokey and Mr. Downs dancing the no-break after the figure when no one but

**AMAZE A MINUTE SCIENTIFACTS — BY ARNOLD**

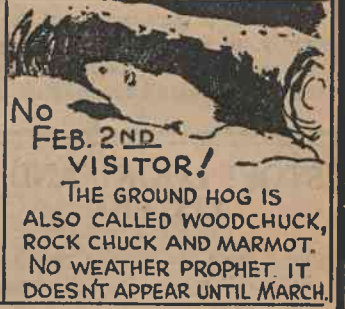


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figuretes were supposed to be . . . the most attractive man at U. N. C. which is some going — all the stags congregated under the orchestra, and Jo Gribbin especially spent awhile "resting" right below the platform.



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