Midwestern Writers Association
Sponsors Contest; Write Navy Experiences in 2000 Words or Less

The Midwestern Writers' Conference Association of 410-A So. Michigan Ave., Chicago, announces a $200 Cash Prize for a manuscript from a Service Man or Woman, of 2000 words or less, dealing with some experience occasioned by the War; camp, overseas combat, hospital, even domestic, emotional, psychological. Entries may be in first or third person, dramatic, humorous, tragic, or straightforward reporting.

This contest is being published overseas, so closing date for submitting manuscript has been duly posted by airmail, and manuscripts may be submitted in English and on both sides of paper. FUTURE PAGES MUST BE NUMBERED, however, Type manuscript, if possible, 2000 words will be appreciated where possible. No name should appear on manuscript, which will be returned to writer, when received, but judges should not know whose manuscript they are reading.

Award will be made between Sept. 15 and Oct. 1st; since time must be allowed for manuscripts to arrive from overseas. Manuscripts will be returned only if stamped addressed manuscript envelope is enclosed; however, No. will be held until return is received, but manuscripts will be destroyed if not addressed.

Manuscripts of any kind, story, poetry, novel, or any written manuscripts will be accepted for a special contest. Do not write for further particulars, since rules are not necessary are given above. We are

Chills and Thrills This Week

Margie Bees

This week the theatre schedule holds promise of some fine entertainment—many laughs, a few thrills, and some good chills.

The Majestic presented last night the third of the three beginning Tuesday in a picture entitled "How to Catch a Spy." Ray Milland and Ruth Hussey are starred as brother and sister (each a waste of talent) who move personnel into an English country house with many a secret and a crux.

The ghost is eventually unmasked after some blood-curdling events follow, Sam told a little romance. If you can figure out where the romance is, let us know. The supporting cast is headed by Donald Crisp and Constance O'Brien.

For Powell Studies "Stars"

Instead of Hedy

To the Loew's comes that romantic bundle of feminine weight, Hedy Lamarr, in a picture aptly entitled "The Heaven Body—Her Husband." In the right, boys. Co-starred with

Hedy is delectable. William Powell, who plays the husband of the gorgeous Lamarr, and believe it or not, the jerk is more interested in astrology than in her person. Hence Bill is Hedy becomes bored with her husband's pursuit of a comet in lieu of his daily duties in the cinema.

(Continued on page 2)
Society

The marriage of Joseph Pounds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Pounds, to Thomas Charles Beatty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rose Hardy, was an event of June 2 at 6 o'clock in the Second Presbyterian church.

The members of the Elizabeth Baldwin Literary Society entertained with a barbecue in Memorial Park Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock for members and their dates with a barbeque in Memorial Park Sunday afternoon, about 12 couples dancing, and a long, long stag line of formal, lining sailors wishing they could be anywhere but Rice Institute.

Now students this is indeed a deplorable state of affairs, and we all agree that something must be done about it. So we pace the floor and tear our hair and then we get a bright idea. And we all agree that something must be done about it. So we were glad to see Keuka barn dance and so was Ellen. Martha Shaw didn't seem too sad about her car being stuck 'cause then Roselle was able to take her, too. But Darie and Guy Groves and Jim Langworthy, leaving soon for the dance, is spending all his time in Gladys Wallace.

"Too bad you all your Navy boys aren't coming in for a barbeque in the city this weekend," suggested the Softball games last week. Mrs. Harold Davis backed after her recent illness by an operation (Bill Waller) is seeing Allan all over the place while Bill Waller is there. Guy Le Brise has all eyes for Peggy Brinley and all eyes for the lady of fortune, too. Don't blame him! The reason for his having a date for last week was because Bryant called her by name.

The $64 question of the week is: "What is this great that is lacking?" Lawrence and Guy turn up in oddities alive by the E.R.S. For further information about this entertainment, consult your Thresher in the near future.

The members of the Elizabeth Baldwin Literary Society did not have a tea and did not have the Allans. Betty Carroll entertained with a barbecue in Memorial Park Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock for members and their dates as well as by Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the lady of fortune, too. The dance was in Gladys Wallace.

The third offering, at the Met, is "It is a musical man's Prize" and "musical man's Prize," donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune, is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. The prize is donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune. It is a musical man's Prize, donated by the Chicago Tribune, at the request of the Chicago Tribune.
Last Friday and Saturday the Rice Owls and the Texas Aggies split their two game series. The Aggies won the first game by the score of 2-1, and won the second by the score of 4-3. The loss said about the first game the better. The Owls got into trouble early in the game and were never able to overcome the disadvantage. But oh, the second game.

Saturday dawned dark and drizzly. At game time it looked as if it might rain, but if you have been in Houston long you know that it is always a possibility, as the game was begun. In the first half of the first inning the Aggies put across two unearned runs. The Owls, however, were out for blood and in their half of the first inning tied the score. The game wore on and in their half of the first inning the Aggies threatened. The game was begun. In the first half of the order the Owls were leading by the score of 3-2. Homer Norton in true Aggie fashion struck out a quart of blood bleeding. It is hoped that the Owls will win at least one of these games just about a quart of blood bleeding about stopping the game. Just about then the rain stopped as the game continued. In the fifth inning the Owls scored two more to take a 5-2 lead. Again the rain came and again Norton bled, this time amounting to the game. In the fifth inning the Owls scored two more to take a 5-2 lead. Again the rain came and again Norton bled, this time amounting to the game. In the sixth inning the Owls scored two more to take a 7-2 lead. Again the rain came and again Norton bled, this time amounting to the game. So the boys put on must shoes and played the rest of the game in a steady drizzle. The Aggies threatened in the first of the ninth by running their score to 6 runs. The Owls led by the fine pitching of Tommy Hopkins stopped them cold. The Aggies used five pitchers in trying to stop the Owls but to no avail.

This is the first time in over a decade that the Owls split even with the Sharecroppers in their baseball games. Our hats are all off to Tommy Hopkins who pitched both games that beat the Aggies. We are looking to the Texas series that are yet to be played here at Rice. Of course, it is hoped that the Owls will win at least one of these games.

SPORTS STUFF

By Mildred McCall

For the second time this season the game Owl baseball team turned back the Sharecroppers five. The second upset came Saturday on the heels of the Owls second upset of the Aggies the week before. The Owls were in a real tangle when the rain came. This time the Owls were leading by the score of 5-2. Homer Norton in true Aggie fashion just about a quart of blood bleeding about stopping the game. Just about then the rain stopped as the game continued. In the fifth inning the Owls scored two more to take a 7-2 lead. Again the rain came and again Norton bled, this time amounting to the game. So the boys put on must shoes and played the rest of the game in a steady drizzle. The Aggies threatened in the first of the ninth by running their score to 6 runs. The Owls led by the fine pitching of Tommy Hopkins stopped them cold. The Aggies used five pitchers in trying to stop the Owls but to no avail.

The little conference track meet close.

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A Wednesday Romance

(As a Serial in Four Parts)

"What will we do Wednesday night, Smitty?" she asked in a low, angry tone. "There is going to be a summer symphony that I'd simply adore to hear."

Suddenly the memory of those big, brown eyes swam before him, and Lyda's voice seemed far away and serene. "Lyda, honey," he heard himself say rather unemotionally, "we'll have to postpone Wednesday night. It can't be helped, because I've got something on the calendar that must be attended to. This is one Wednesday night when your man Smitty will be safely on the campus."

He felt Lyda look at him coldly, and Mabel gasped slightly. "What a lie!" she thought to himself, but it was too late to back out now. Smitty had taken the first step toward an evening which he would regret the rest of his lifetime.

"The hard part is over now and all I'll have to do is telephone Gloria," Smitty told himself happily, as he walked back to South Hall. "Also, I'll kinda fix it with Mike and Fred-"

"I'll not tell him the real reason."

Lyda was so beautiful that it was easy just to lie. And then, all too soon, it was time to go back to South Hall. Smitty had had a marvelous three hours, and he told Glor-"

"Yes, I'll have to do so," Smitty lied, her sentimentally, her eyes clouded, and he told him sadly that she was leaving the next day for home. "I would write, Ys."

"All right, I suppose."

"I'll see you in college."

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