Rice Follies Madly Erupts at Lamar Tonight

By Dorothy Kelly

Tonight is opening night for the 1965 edition of the Follies. Curtain time is 8:30 PM and tickets are available at the door or at the ticket booth in the Student Lounge for $1.20. The show will run through Saturday night at Lamar High School Auditorium.

Chorus

From appearances at rehearsals, "Pandemonium" has quite a lot to offer. The chorus lines, the best any Follies has produced, are in excellent form and should give the audience a treat in skill as well as vocal appeal. The costumes look great and were designed especially for the dancers. The story, all tried and true, has been enhanced by using all that is possible professionally and humor is floating around that anything may happen.

Shepherd Plans Entertainment For Chevron Tonight

Members of the Army ROTC student organization, the Chevron, have made plans for an open house to be held this Sunday, at the house of Bill Shepherd, 2356 Inwood Drive. The party will take place between the hours of 6 and 8 PM and will be open to all Military Science students. The purpose of the open house is to introduce the Chevron to all members of the Corps. The refreshments planning are something special along the seafood line.

At the regular Wednesday night meeting of the Chevron, it was emphasized that this open house would be only the first of a series of functions held by the organization. Particularly to be looked forward to is the formal military ball set for next March at Ellington Field Officers' Club.

Hudson To Address U of T Psychology Conference Tonight

Dr. Bradford B. Hudson, Associate Professor of Psychology, is president of the Texas Psychological Association, which will hold its annual meeting December 4-6 in Austin. Dr. Tewton Wason will also attend.

December 6 sessions will be held at the University of Texas, where delegates will see the University's new psychology and philosophy building, Mesa Hall.

Dr. Hudson's presidential address on "A United Front" will be delivered at 7:30 PM on the balcony.

According to Dean McIlrath's office an announcement is scheduled for the month of December. The regular series of forums will begin again in January.
The Thresher's main interest is to get the facts before the students. Accordingly from Mr. Roland Heine, a vital if relatively unknown functionary of the business offices in Lovett Hall, "supplied the following facts. Mr. Heine has been with Rice for many years and has been devoted to protecting the Institute's and students' money. Mrs. Hardy does not now and has never owned a farm or interest in any farm from which supplies are purchased for the dorms. The payroll item is broken down accordingly. Two students are hired to order food and give an order number in many cases. The payroll is made up of..."
The Reincarnation of Caldwell.... Homage to Picasso

By James Challiman Jr.

A little over a year ago, on October 25, 1951, Pablo Picasso, the enfant terrible of contemporary art, reached his seventieth birthday. That the achievement of seven-tenths of a century should be marked in such special manner, the Institute of Contemporary Arts of London held an exhibition of Picasso's life as an artist: a well-considered collection of drawings and paintings from his creative genius. Whether seventy-seven works begins with a study in contes pastelle made when Picasso was twelve years of age and already student at the School of Fine Arts in Corunna, Spain. The series ends with the "two days done in 1950 and early in 1951.

Deep Sand

By Nancy Condon

"Kiss me, Philip," Catherine wanted to think. She had to tell him. A kiss would give her time to think of something to say. She pretended to react to the kiss. His lips were soft yet firm. Here trembled, but she thought perhaps Picasso sounded the indifference under her outstretched passion because he drew back his mouth, but I don't mean it—not any more." She thought she meant it when she was sixteen and fifteen and not Philip. But she was twenty-five. She expected the skills of novelty, but when it got boring, that was time to call yourself a faker. She didn't want to be a faker. Maybe she didn't really love him. She didn't know about love or anything, but she wanted to be free.

Mr. Spor, the M.D. Anderson visit-

ing Professor, is from Princeton Uni-

versity where he is the Holmes Professor of Belle Lettres, and Chairman of the American Civilization Program. Well-

known for his commentaries, his most recent book, "A Southern Reader," will be published next year.

By William Thayer

This book is not milk for babes. In an age when literary criticism is written by highly specialized professors, with many excellent practitioners, Mr. Blackmur is known as one of the most stimulating of critics. His synthesis of his guild. Even those of us who are not so scholarly and philosophical that they appeared simply in the reviews now have the chance to work again, trying one of his earlier criticisms.

Blackmur's approach to a world of art is inevitably in his "studied" (see "Critic's Job of Work" in this volume), but his critical emphasis stays when the explorative air observed that of Classics Boston only. No sooner has his observation which he makes a leap to what he calls "technique" or "a plane of intellectual and emotional patterns" and from that to the "technique of scoring and screening and representing a fundamental view of life." These last, which are a sudden coming—about the idea, leave the reader wondering whether Blackmur is on now and just what the sea-mark is anyway.

Another difficulty is Blackmur's de-

scriptive paradox, which impels him to turn an arm and a hand to see if it is better that way, and, what is even more obfuscating, his habit of expressing an idea in several different forms. One must admit that these ways of getting at his theme sufficing them, may be, often turn up now and brilliant concepts. Watching this go on is rather like watching a succession of a bird-nest sniffing about for his food. You think there is nothing there in the bushes but in no time at all Old Red House has raised a cavity of quick right under your nose.

The third difficulty stems from the kind of poetry that Mr. Blackmur values and classifies his criticism. So far as I know he has never been caught reviewing Manfield or Edna St. Vincent Millay or even Robert Frost. The essays in this volume dealt with the most difficult poets of our time—Yeats, Eliot, Pound, Hart, Crane, Wallace, Stevens, and Moore. No critic can say anything important about such writers with just a blabbering. To ask him to talk about them in elementary terms would be like taking a physicist to put the general theory of relativity into a comic book.

This review, I am afraid, will not per-

suade anyone who has read this far to go out and buy Language as Gesture. This is just as well, for the effort would be baffling though they may be, often turn up new and brilliant concepts. Watching this go on is rather like watching a succession of a bird-nest sniffing about for his food. You think there is nothing there in the bushes but in no time at all Old Red House has raised a cavity of quick right under your nose.

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Saward, said she. She stopped and then looked up and saw the green eyes make me persist. Caldwell continued. "All the same. Bleed me of your money and don't do a thing for you. Right now I'm going to one who's giving me some treatments that he swears will definitely cure me.

Caldwell leaned his head contentedly. "I've been to hundreds of doctors," he said. "No"—he went on in the same monotonous, sleep-walking voice, which clearly satisfied both of them. "I didn't see him again except intermittently. But then, I wasn't in this country until one night several weeks later when I was forced, because of a late board meeting, to stay in the city, and I saw him in the unlit, almost pitch-blackness of five-twenty-three. Caldwell was completely gone—I can go out now in the dead," but still can't weep because the blank reality, and then toke up again at the inaudible sound of a snoring dog. For trembling night

The road ended at a small lake. They sat on a cushion of pine needles, and for a moment the world appeared to be in the realm of his ulcer pass unobserved. The city traffic was sultry heat. She hated the ugly buildings and the blank reality, and then toke up again at the inaudible sound of a snoring dog. For trembling night

For trembling night

The series concludes with three drawings of 1960 and 1961. Two of them are brilliantly drawn caricatures in which Picasso's complete mastery of line and graphic shorthand is again evidenced. The final sketch is from a wax drawing given to Roland Penrose and dated November 15, 1943. It gives way to patterns, but the strongly modeled head of the burned girl was filled in by a massing of a many pangs again attests to Picasso's renewed interest in objectivity.

"The several illustrations, excellently selected and as excellently arranged, alone gives the book compelling interest. I am looking at six photographs of Picasso's drawings which show him in the days of 1940, and in a fourth he sits meditating before his easel, his hand on his face, a bag of a man, a m of a Manet, Baskett, Diaghileff, or the carefully delineated portrait of the poet Max Jacob. The humor and satire of 'Ladies with Hat' done in 1939 contrasts with the brilliant yet classic "Head of a Girl" done in January of the same year.

Mr. James Chisman Jr.
B.A. in (Pennsylvania) 1912.
M.S. in Arch. (Pennsylvania) 1914.
F.A.A.R. (Am. Acad. in Rome) 1925.
Professor of Architecture (The Rice Institute).

Director of the Houston Museum of Fine Arts.

A jolly good fellow at that.

Swaying easily in the briny therry air, leaping from the bashed lagoon, bending palm leaves caress the nattily gaiting from the top of trees to watch the enlivening of sunset and the new world, in the most easy onward.

The chief is dead this day, and this cherished one is the last on which he looked, murmuring his rattles, dying. This, his last day, in precious, and now it is ending.

Never again shall men look blinking into THIRI sun: tomorrow a new will enter, he who has fought the sea into being is to depart. The sun isاجو سكير and what the sea is about, the sun is about, the sea is about, the sun is about, the sea is about. The Ritual.

The sea is about, the sun is about, the sea is about, the sun is about, the sea is about. The Ritual.

The Ritual.

and Catherine nodded her head. She 435 to see Caldwell again.

Catherine spoke to Talby of it once, but he shoved her off with a cynical remark. Talby would want to talk. Her thoughts were framing a drama. She would tell him on the way to the country. The wedding couldn't be in the summer—no. It must be said carefully, not callously. Her mind was writing tentatively worded sentences. She knew Philip was completely surprised because her affection for him was binding. He couldn't have noticed any changes; she had denied him an opportunity.

The road ended at a small lake. They sat on a cushion of pine needles, and for a moment the world appeared to be in the realm of his ulcer pass unobserved. The city traffic was sultry heat. She hated the ugly buildings and the blank reality, and then toke up again at the inaudible sound of a snoring dog. For trembling night

"Hard day," I murmured invitingly; "I didn't see him again except intermittently. But then, I wasn't in this country until one night several weeks later when I was forced, because of a late board meeting, to stay in the city, and I saw him in the unlit, almost pitch-blackness of five-twenty-three. Caldwell was completely gone—I can go out now in the dead," but still can't weep because the blank reality, and then toke up again at the inaudible sound of a snoring dog. For trembling night

For trembling night
Electoral Illusion

By Bill Hobby

Senator Robert A. Taft's remarks about the appointment of a union president, Martin P. Durkin, as Secretary of Labor for Eisenhower, not Senator Taft, is the least important of the many implications of Mr. Eisenhower's naming of two Republicans, Secretaries Knox and Stimpson, to a Cabinet, and hence an heir of the traditional policy against partisan politics for amendment of the Taft-Hartley law. In spite of the screamings of an outraged Senator Taft, the amendment that Mr. Durkin has in mind are hardly controversial. Even the Democratic Presidential nominee, Governor Adlai E. Stevenson, favored what were in effect only moderate revisions. It is quite possible that Mr. Eisenhower's unorthodox appointment may not work out as he hopes. Even if it does not, however, it is an important and praiseworthy political experiment.

The AFL, who endorsed a presidential candidate this year for the first time in its history, has had an important role in partisan political activity. The AFL, the American Federation of Labor, has traditionally been more radical in its political, economic and social beliefs. The CIO, the other large labor coalition, has traditionally been less radical. The CIO is more a union of people who are primarily businessmen and carried on by William Green, the president of the AFL until his recent death.

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Predictors Do As Well As Squad 31 Correct to 18 Incorrect

By Thresher Sports Staff

Following a poor start, the grid predictors of the Thresher Sports Staff regained their balance to finish strong enough to keep only one game above .500 for six weeks, the Owl eleven did. After managing to keep only one game ahead of the prognosticators ended the season.

Six record sands at 31 correct picks and 18 incorrect choices. This includes, however, three tie games, which the HLLA are giving a Christmas party for the children at Autry Memorial Hospital School.

Row's College "Y" will sponsor an after-dance following the OWLS' opening home contest against Kansas University on Saturday, September 13. The affair will be held in the small gym. Admission to the dance floor will be permitted upon the presentation of a shoe check which will be observed for 50 cents (stag or drag) at the shoe check counter the night of the game.

Music will be furnished by Bill Turnham's Spinners.

All-Opponent Team Selected By Owl Eleven This Week

The Hoot Owls' all-opponent team was chosen this week by the members of the Owl eleven. The voting was spread over some 70 players and only a few received heavy majorities.

Only two players were unanimous choices—Texas' end Tom Stoddard and SMU halfback Jerry Norton, both on offense. Close to being unanimous choices on the defense were Bob Kennedy, Wisconsin's guard, tackle Jack Little of A&M and another Texas end, Bill George.

There were notable absences of "name" players also. Such all-star choices as Bill Alley, Bay Graves, and Harley Sowell got few votes because they saw limited action against Rice. Other familiar names such as Dean Monnow, Terry Davy, Bill Pesmer and Morgan Williams were omitted because other players in similar positions had "hot" days against the Owls.

Here in the Rice all-opponent team: Offense—Ends, Stoddard of Texas and Stockert of UCLA; Tackles, Knowles of Baylor and Prohile of Wisconsin; Guards, O'Brien of Wisconsin and Kennedy of Wisconsin; Center, Bisco of Baylor.

Among the undergraduates on any college campus, you'll find the talk reaching up to the clouds. And once in a while—in a classroom, around a study table, or even in a bull session—a really big idea is born.

Big ideas come, too, from the men and women in laboratories, business offices, shops. But often these professionals are exploring a path first glimpsed in college.

How do we know? Because of the many college people who have come into the Bell System, where big ideas and a lot of dreams have taken their place in progress. The human voice, carried long before a wire, first across a town, then a state, a nation, and now the world. Music and pictures and things happening delivered into cities and hamlets all across the land by radio and television networks.

We're always looking for the men and women who get big ideas—whether they're about people, or machines, or ways of doing things. Your Placement Officer can give you details about opportunities for employment in the Bell System.

THIE THERESHER

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By Dick Karig

Following the Owl loss to Wisconsin (the Big Ten representative to the Rose Bowl), Texas A&M, five weeks ago, a member of the Owl eleven commented that although Rice had won only one of the six games played up to that time, they would still finish with a record in no worse than last year's team (5-5), and better than last season's conference record (4-5).

Stating that as a fact, rather than as a possibility, seemed to be an optimistic thought by the five-weeks-ago member of the Owl eleven commented that although Rice had won only one of the six games played up to that time, they would still finish with a record in no worse than last year's team (5-5), and better than last season's conference record (4-5).

Stating that as a fact, rather than as a possibility, was significant that the remark came from a senior member of the team, one of the ten who led the team to the inspiring finish.

Prediction Comes True

The Owls began a reality with the Owls downed Baylor last Saturday to cap the season with four consecutive wins, and finish a strong second to the high-flying Rice.

Sports publicity director, Bill Whittemore, immediately reached for the record books and came up with an amazing parallel between the '48 and '47 Owl eleven. It seems that only the conference team that had a similar record and finish as this season's team, was the 1948 Owl eleven.

'48 Squad

That year Rice opened the season with an easy victory over Sam Houston State, but quickly fell prey to LSU, a West Coast team (UCO) in this instance rather than UCLA), and SWC foes SMU and Texas. The Owls were edged out Texas Tech, and victories over Arkansas, A&M, and TCY made it four in a row. A 'T' deadlock with Baylor in the final game earned the Owls a tie for third place.

It is noteworthy that the '48 squad included 21 juniors in its ranks. The following year, now in the role of seniors, men like Tubin Bota, Fraggie Williams, Bobby Lann, Bobi, Ralph Murphy, Joe Watson, Gerald Weatherly, et al. led the Owls to the Big Crown, number one in ranking in the nation, and a victory over North Carolina in the Cotton Bowl.

Next Year?

This year's roster also contained the names of 21 juniors. These, with experienced group of sophs and those up from the freshman ranks, form a team that could easily supply the qualities needed for a championship squad.

Returning

The defensive platoon, with the exception of Rhoden, returns intact. Offensive backfield talent might enable Coach Nettles, to send the tackles used by Biggy Mann at Miami this year—different backfield for different purposes. The "crusher" backfield of Kisse Johnson, Morris Stone, and Bob Garberich that worked so well at the conclusion of this season, could be alternated with a backfield theory of the Conference and岛屿.

In general, this writer has no bones to pick over the choices. Bill Crockett, Don Rhoden, and Dick Chapman were awarded the honors they deserved.

The "crusher" backfield of Kisse Johnson, Morris Stone, and Bob Garberich that worked so well at the conclusion of this season, could be alternated with a backfield theory of the Conference and islands.

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Lucky Strike—LUCKY STRIKE—LUCKY STRIKE Means Fine Tobacco.

So, for the thing you want most in a cigarette...for better taste—cleaner, fresher, smoother taste... Be Happy—Go Lucky!
Basketball Edges Pigskin Out
Of Conference Athletic Picture

With football easing out of the picture in the campus sports arena, the Rice Owl basketball quintet moves in with their opening contest next Thursday against Sam Houston State at 67-53. Last season the 'Kats arena, the Rice Owl basketball quintet moves in with their three years.

The '52-53 Rice squad probably slipped from their usual heights in the Lone Star Conference and ended up in fourth place.

Graduation Losses

The Bearkats suffered considerable losses through graduation, including Dean Lloyd and twins Lloyd and Floyd Dickens. Lloyd lettered four times in basketball and was selected twice on the all-conference squad. The Dickens each lettered three years.

The '50-51 Rice squad probably will not be noted for their height advantage over rival squads. Four hoopsters under six feet are making strong bids for the two defensive posts; letterman Maurice Tanguay, squadman Dean Small, and sopho

Progressive
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Swivel Hip Six
Down Wolves 6-0;
Win Intramurals

By J. FRED DUCKETT

The hard-charging Swivel Hip Six led by Bill Sullivan, a blocking demon, edged the highly underrated Wolves 6-0 for the championship of the Rice intramural football. The Wolves were able to get out of their own territory only once during the game, and were kept bottled up deep in their end of the field for the rest of the game.

Brought up by the absence of Bruce Atwell, and a back injury to punter Bobby Sheridan, the Swivel Hip Six were not able to score until late in the third quarter. Sheridan set up the score with a beautiful do

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Elizabeth Lydon DUKE '51

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"It is my opinion that the ears, nose, throat and accessory organs of all participating subjects examined by me were not adversely affected in the six-months period by smoking the cigarettes provided." Remember this report and buy Chesterfields . . . regular or king-size.

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