**As We Were Saying**

**The Month In Prospect**

- December 1. Sigma Nu dance.
- December 3. Class work resumes after Thanksgiving recess.
- December 7. Alpha Tau Omega dance, College shop.
- December 7. Masonic dormitory dance, house.
- December 8. Sigma Mu Sigma dance, Teepee.
- December 8. Acacia dance, house.
- December 8. Lambda Chi Alpha dance, College shop.
- December 8. Phi Kappa Psi dance, house.
- December 14. Alpha Sigma Phi dance, Teepee.
- December 14. Sigma Alpha Epsilon dance, College shop.
- December 15. Beta Theta Pi dance, Miami Triad.
- December 15. Sigma Chi dance, Miami Triad.
- December 15. Phi Delta Theta dance, Miami Triad.
- December 15. Kappa Sigma dance, College shop.
- December 15. Delta Chi dance, house.
- December 18, 19, 20. All university wrestling tournament.

**A Slip, No Sip**

The jolly and beautiful Alpha Phis held their annual tea for members of the faculty on the fall (and fall) Sunday of October 21.

The same distribution of work practised by most fraternities apparently holds with the Alpha Phis. When work is to be done, let the freshmen do it. So a delectable freshman was sent to the president's office to obtain a list of members of the faculty. She returned to the Spanish manor home of the fraternity and invitations were addressed in the precise and feminine script of Alpha Phi.

A day or so before the tea was to be held, a terrible and heart-rending discovery was made. The list from which the names of the invitees was obtained was that of the MALE members only of the faculty.

No wives had been invited.

Great was the flurry in the Alpha Phi castle. Perturbed members called the wives to explain that Alpha Phi was attempting no innovation, nor that it sought to make another Reno out of Norman.

So the males and the females of the species facilitate sipped tea and surrounded cakes until the setting of the sun. But some, we hear, sipped not. Some wives, it is told, were outraged at having been omitted from the original invitation. So they remained at home, guarding their husbands from the designs of the seductive Alpha Phis.

**A Naughty River**

The naughty, tricky South Canadian river is again practicing its destructive wiles on the countryside near Norman. Graduates of the vintage of '21 or thereabouts will recall that the river was then about a half mile wide. Since those days, it has proved a most wilful creature, widening its channel until now it is a mile wide. The bridge has had to be lengthened correspondingly.

During the summer, the river was dry. A slender stream of water a foot wide trickled along the west bank, but otherwise it was much like a Spanish river, worthy of the remark made by a French soldier of Napoleon's during the Spanish invasion, "Even the rivers in Spain run away."

Late in October, rains at the headwaters in New Mexico changed the complexion of things. One evening as picnickers dined on the sandy floor of the river, a stream of water about three feet high moved along, filling the river bed. Many who dined were given a bath instead. It was rather an inspiring spectacle, to see the water roll along feeding the greedy sand.

Now, the river is encroaching on the west bank, which is crumbling fast. How to restrain the river is a serious engineering problem, for never a thing of beauty, the river is now an element of real danger.

**No Respite from Spit**

If that line brings a complaint from you, consider the case of Fine Arts Dean Fredrik Holmberg.

After every pep meeting held in the university auditorium (which is in the fine arts building), he says: "Please don't spit anymore!"

Expectant expectators, however, wait for pep meetings and then in the good old cultural way, spit: Honest Scrap and raise one from the dean the next day.

Despite spit, pep meetings continue to be held in the auditorium, and the Oklahoma Daily continues to fulminate against the refined practice of spitting tobacco juice on the auditorium floor.

This benediction from the Daily:

"If students have to chew tobacco, it is suggested that they spit in their own coat pocket rather than on the floor of the auditorium."

**Phi Kappa Sigma**

Congratulations are in order to Kappa Epsilon, local fraternity for men organized in 1923, which has been nationalized by Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity. This makes the twenty-second national men's fraternity on Fraternity Row, and incidentally, marks the end of the fraternity expansion which began with the close of the World war, for Kappa Epsilon is the last of the local fraternities on the campus.

The Norman chapter will be designated Omicron. It will be one of the few southern chapters of the national, which maintains only five chapters at present west of the Mississippi river. Neighboring chapters are at Vanderbilt, Iowa and Tulane.

Installation will be held in spring, according to Ormand B. Shaw, president of Kappa Epsilon. Dr. Victor H. Kulop, professor of law, and Lieut. Robert H. Knapp, assistant professor of military science and tactics, faculty members of Phi Kappa Sigma, have assisted the local in its petition.

**Hoaxes, Folkseis!**

Came one suave, clever Stanley Mandell, representing himself to be a former Oxford scholar and a member of the New York Times editorial staff, who spoke to eager, gullible journalists October 23 about that nebulous substance called newspaper ethics.

Declared Squire Mandell: "Not only is the metropolitan newspaper field without ethics but only the non-ethical get results. The old saying, 'show me a business and I'll show you a den of thieves,' applies with equal force to the newspaper profession."
To which we add as appendix this note from F. T. Birchall, managing editor of the Times: "Stanley Mandell is not a political writer on the staff of the New York Times, nor has he been, certainly within the last twenty-five years."

On Tuesday night, November 6, made memorable by the Hooverization of our fair United States, two bright sophomores of the Sigma Chi fraternity concocted a "scare." An ambulance clanged to the sumptuous Sig house, and the crowd that quickly gathered saw a young man carried out, his shirtfront stained red.

Suicide? Telephones rang. Associated Press called from Oklahoma City, so did the Oklahoman. Suicide? Reporters scurried. Shortly afterwards a taxicab wheezed to a stop in front of the Sig mansion. A man was carried out, his shirtfront stained red. Suicide? No, Gilbert Smith, sophomore student, he with the stain frontispiece, was not shot or injured in any way.

It was purely a stunt of several sophomores, officers of the fraternity explained. "Until the hoax was disclosed, all of the members of the fraternity had thought that Smith was actually shot," explained a member. "The hoax was put on without the knowledge of the members of the fraternity."

Six Thousand Grand
Five intellectual gentlemen from the University of Oklahoma will compete with ten others from the state on December 8 for a stake which means $6,000 and three years of bachelorhood.

No misogynist at all, the late and celebrated diamond king, Cecil Rhodes, provided an easy way for young American males to avoid matrimony and see the world for three years in his wily will, that established the Rhodes scholarships at Oxford university.

So the five intellectual and athletically inclined from the university will meet with a committee of former Rhodes scholars at a friendly gathering which will eliminate fourteen and permit one to go to Oxford.


Stephens and Norton are junior Phi Bets. Norton is the organist of McFarlin Memorial church of Norman. Stephens and Lottinville are members of Pe-et, senior honorary fraternity. Quilty is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Delta Phi. Brittain is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, while Stephens and Lottinville are members of Delta Tau Delta fraternity. Lottinville, editor of The Oklahoma Daily is also a member of Sigma Delta Chi.

The committee of selection is composed of Dr. W. B. Bizzell, chairman, Prof. W. S. Campbell, secretary, Prof. John O. Moseley, M.A., R. L. Disney of Ardmore, and Wilbur Holleman, '20 law, of Oklahoma City.

Hail, Queen! Farewell
Liberty-loving, democratic Sooners threw republican institutions over, bed, bag and baggage, in a bloodless revolution late in October when they chose Miss Cleta Emenhiser, arts-sc. freshman, of Bartlesville, as the Whirlwind's queen of Homecoming events.

Queen Cleta is a member of the celebrated Pi Beta Phi fraternity. H. M.'s election to her high office was due to her beauty and regal grace and to the fact that the Pi Phi freshmen are hard-workers in selling subscriptions to the humorous Whirlwind.

Although Queen Cleta represents a joker, it remained for Dr. W. B. Bizzell, watchful guardian of the campus, to lay down the ace which blew up the royalists' game. Said Doctor Bizzell to the publication board, find some means of financing subscription contests other than queen contests.

We fear that the queen fervor is undampened. Some boy this year wanted to elect a king for Queen Cleta! But the powers that be decided to let H.M. do that herself.

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**Gifts Remembered**

**Oftenest**

**Are Things to Wear**

...and the longer they wear

**The More Esteemed**

**The Giver**