## **Offices** Joined Religious Group to Hear Prof to Talk on Berlin

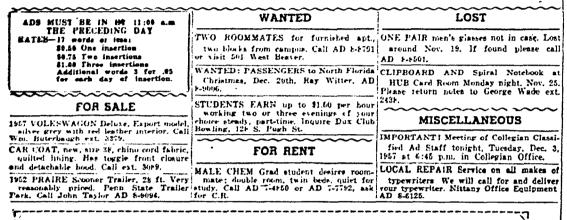
In Safety Plan A panel will discuss the topic. John E. Pixton, assistant pro-"What is UCA," at a meeting of fessor of history, will give an il-Instruction and the the University Christian Associa-Round Table at 7:30 tonight in Campus Patrol became a part of tion at 9:15 tonight in Atherton 217 Willard.

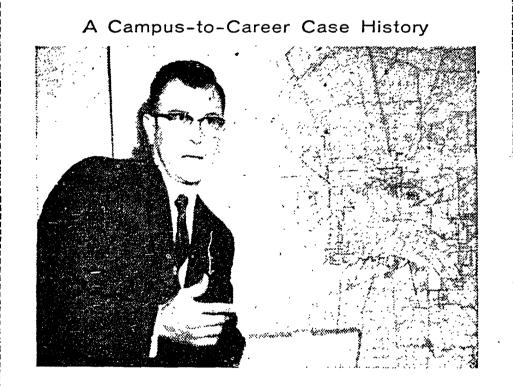
Sunday. This new department, directed rector of UCA; Richard Martin, by Elwood F. Olver, was estab-lished by the Board of Trustees Margaret Smith, junior in educa-last June and became effective tion from Washington, D.C., will The duties of the new depart-The duties of the new depart-The duties of the new depart-

The duties of the new depart-ment include the areas of safety, matters, has been a part of the dean of the College of Chemistry: campus patrol, parking and traf- Department of Personnel Services and Physics, recently addressed fic, waste disposal and disaster. while the Campus Patrol has been the Pittsburgh section of the The Safety Division, which han- a part of the Department of Phy- American Chemical Society at the dles workmen's c om p en sation sical Plant.

Panel on 'What is UCA' At History Round Table

## **COLLEGIAN CLASSIFIEDS**





## "I looked at all the angles"

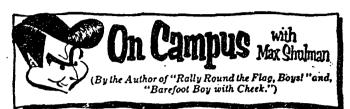
Howard R. Winter, B.B.A., Texas A. & M., '51, is now a Commercial Manager with Southwestern Bell Telephone Company in Houston, Texas. He's in charge of 30,000 telephone accounts and a staff of 36 people.

Howard's interest in a telephone career dates from his first interview

Southwestern Bell's Commercial Department. "It was natural for me," he says. "I have a business background. I like to sell and make contacts.

"My training gave me a really solid foundation in the business. Two years in the Army interrupted it, by the way, but the two years were credited to my telephone company records and count toward all benefits. After I'd returned and finished my training, I was made a business office supervisor. And since February, 1956, İ've been a Commercial Manager in Houston. Each assignment I've had has been a real challenge and has presented a tremendous opportunity to contribute to and advance in the business."





## WHAT TO DO TILL THE **PSYCHIATRIST COMES**

Once upon a time at the University of Virginia there was a coed named, oddly enough, Virginia University who was handsome and kindly and intelligent and ingeniously constructed and majoring in psychology. Virginia went steady with a young man on campus named, oddly enough, Oddly Enough who was supple and fair and lithe and animated and majoring in phys ed.

Virginia and Oddly enjoyed a romance that was as idyllic as a summer day, as placid as a millpond. Never did they fight-never, never, never !- because Virginia, who was majoring in psychology, did not believe in fight-ing. "Fighting," she often said, "settles nothing. The sci-entific way is to look calmly for the cause of the friction."

So whenever she and Oddly were on the verge of a quarrel, she used to whip out a series of ink blot tests and they would discover the true underlying cause of their dispute and deal with it in an enlightened, dispassionate manner. Then, the irritant removed, their romance would resume its tranquil, serene, unruffled course.

After six months of this sedate liaison, Oddly was so bored he could spit. He loved Virginia well enough, but he also believed that people in love ought to fight now and then. "It opens the pores," he said. "And besides, it's so much fun making up afterwards."

But Virginia would not be provoked into a quarrel. One night Oddly tried very hard. "Hey," he said to her, "your hair looks like a bat's nest and your ears look like last year's turnips and your face looks like a pan of worms and as for your head, I've seen better heads on newel posts."

"My goodness, we're hostile tonight!" said Virginia cheerfully and whipped 120 Rorschach cards out of her reticule. "Come," she said, "let us examine your psychic apparatus."



"Who Makes your Clothes-Bethlehem Steel ?"

Oddly tried again. "Who makes your clothes?" he sneered. "Bethlehem Steel?"

"Hmm," said Virginia thoughtfully and lit a cigarette "This sounds like an anxiety neurosis with totemism, anagogic trauma, and a belt in the back."

i telephone company representative. "I looked at all the angles," he says. "We discussed pay and chances for advancement, which looked excellent because of the rapid growth of the Bell System. We talked about many different kinds of work, and about what would be expected of me."

After receiving his degree in business administration, Howard joined

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COMPANIES

"I hate you," said Oddly. "I hate your looks and your clothes and your toenails and your relatives and the – cigarettes you smoke."

"Now, hold on, buster !" cried Virginia, her eyes crack-ling, her color mounting, her nostrils aflame. "Just keep a civil tongue in your stupid head when you talk about Marlboro! Nobody's knocking that filter, that flavor, that flip-top box while there's breath in my body! It's a great cigarette, it's a doozy, it's a dilly, it's a bear-and anybody who says a word against it gets this."

By "this" Virginia meant a series of combinations to the head and liver, which she now delivered to Oddly and turned on her heel and stormed away.

Oddly brought her down with a flying tackle. "I love\_ you," he said.

"And Marlboro?" said she.

" "And Marlboro," said he.

And they kissed and plaited love knots in one another's hair and were married at Whitsun and smoked happily @ 1957, Max 8 ever after.

. . .

And you too, gentle readers, will smoke happily ever after, once you try Marlboro, the cigarette that gives you such a lot to like—including, we earnestly hope, this column.