



Christmas Edition---BEST WISHES OF THE SEASON---Christmas Edition



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BEN-HUR PHOTO-PLAY

Guided by the star of Bethlehem, the three wise men brought gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, to the new-born king. In the sanctified stable where David, the shepherd king, tended his flocks a thousand years before, they worshiped the Christ child. Balthazar, the Egyptian; Gaspar, the Greek, and Melchior, the Hindoo, rejoiced and gave thanks to God for the birth of the long promised Messiah.

In Jerusalem the House of Hur represented one of the city's richest and most ancient families. Judah, a youth of 17, prince of the house and therefore Ben-Hur, lived in the palace with his mother and sister, Tirzah, and was very happy. He was a handsome lad and proud of his race and nationality.

Messala, the boyhood chum of Ben-Hur, returns home to Jerusalem after spending five years in study at Rome. He appears to be the same bold, handsome Messala on the surface and Ben-Hur is overjoyed at inviting him to the Hur home. But Ben-Hur learns that his friend has become a stranger in ideas and principles. When Ben-Hur speaks of the change Messala replies: "I have become a Roman" and "to be a Roman is to rule the world but to be a Jew is to crawl in the dirt." He tells Ben-Hur to forget his nationality or else learn obedience to his masters. When Ben-Hur refuses a quarrel ensues and Messala leaves.

Ben-Hur, his mother and Tirzah rush to the window to view the legions of Gratus, the new procurator, who are passing below in parade. While leaning over the casement, the tile in front of Ben-Hur becomes dislodged and falls, striking Gratus on the head. To those below it looked as if Ben-Hur purposely threw the missile. Immediately the Roman soldiers swarm into the Hur palace, seize Ben-Hur, his mother and Tirzah. Ben-Hur attempts to explain to Messala, who is among the soldiers, but Messala betrays him as the would-be assassin, thus furthering his own interests with the Romans. Ben-Hur then pleads for the release of his sister and mother, if not for himself. This is denied and the family is cruelly torn apart. In this moment when Messala stands triumphantly by and orders the prisoners led out, Ben-Hur prays aloud in his anguish. He asks that in the Lord's hour of vengeance his may be the hand given to strike Messala. The hate between the Jew and the Roman, everywhere apparent through the story, comes to the front at this time. Ben-Hur swears that he will have revenge, but Messala scornfully laughs as he is taken away, sentenced to the galleys for life. He does not see his family again.

Three years Ben-Hur then spends, shackled as a slave to a Roman galley, knowing no kindness except that given him by a carpenter's son at Nazareth, when he was taken to the sea. He toiled patiently, and stubbornly plied his oar day after day, developing a powerful physique. One day a slave in the row above cried out for death to come and release him from his suffering. "Coward," answered Ben-Hur, "pray not for death while yet your enemies live, but for life." It so happened that Arrius, commander of the fleet, was passing by and caught the remark. He paused and asked the slave what he had to live for and was pleased at the reply: "I live for revenge."

"Spoken like a Roman," said Arrius. "And how long have you been in the galleys?"

Ben-Hur looked up and replied: "By your calendar, three years; but by mine three centuries."

After this conversation Arrius gave the slave no further notice and went aboard. The whippers continued their walk back and forth, laying their lashes on the bare backs of the rowers. No. 60 worked steadily, with a more determined bend to his rowing, for in his breast the first ray of light gleamed in three years.

When the pirate ships which the Romans were going to fight hove in sight, Arrius began preparations for the battle. He ordered the slaves chained, but that No. 60 be allowed to row without the shackle on his leg.

In the midst of the battle, when the ship is sinking, Ben-Hur leaves his post with the doomed slaves and rushed aboveboard in time to see Arrius surrounded by a group of pirates. He goes to his rescue and then succeeds in dragging the body of his benefactor from the ship. The battle raged furiously, the outcome appearing doubtful, for though the Romans fought bravely, they were more than twice outnumbered by the pirates.

Two days later the slave and Arrius floated upon a raft. Arrius took off his great ring and gave it to Ben-Hur for saving his life. It would purchase freedom for him back in Rome. Just then Arrius was told that he was saved again, for a ship was on the horizon. Instead of rejoicing at the news, Arrius asked Ben-Hur to push him from the raft and drown him, for he did not wish to fall into pirate hands. When he saw it was a Roman ship he said he would rather die than face the

Harvard Geographer To Be Here in Feb.

Dr. William Morris Davis, professor emeritus of Harvard University, is planning to visit Tempe State Teachers College sometime during February. Dr. Davis has built up a reputation international in scope which puts him in a class alone among American geographers, and he has scarcely a peer among living geographers anywhere. He is essentially a physiographer, and has written a number of texts in physiography, including texts written in French and German. He has also written other books on geological or meteorological subjects and numerous scientific essays, being associate editor of the American Journal of Science.

Dr. Davis holds Ph. D. and S. D. degrees from three foreign universities—Greifswald, Christiana, and Melbourne—and has served on the staff of the Argentine National Observatory. He has traveled widely, including scientific expeditions to Turkestan, South Africa and Australia, as member of the Carnegie Institute, and as guest of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

During 1908 and 1909, Dr. Davis was visiting professor at the University of Berlin. While there he was a teacher of Dr. Dietrich, now geographer at the University of Breslau, who will also visit Tempe in the latter part of January and in February. Dr. Davis was also visiting professor at the University of Paris in 1911 and 1912.

He is a member of thirteen European geographical societies as well as of all the leading American geographical societies. He is fold medalist of the American Geographical Society, the Royal Geographical Society of London, the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, and of the Geographical Societies of Philadelphia and Chicago. He is honorary member also of many scientific organizations.

Dr. Davis will be the third eminent geographer to visit us during the year. He is now well advanced in years and, having resigned from active service at Harvard, is spending his time in study and travel and is doing some lecturing. He has several very interesting and instructive lectures and one or more may be arranged for us. The Geographic Society will arrange for any lectures from either Dr. Davis or Dr. Dietrich, and will also arrange for some form of entertainment.

Harvard Geographer To Be Here in Feb.

ALDA JOHNSON GIVES RECITAL

The King Dancing School of Phoenix gave a lovely dance program at the college assembly on Monday, Dec. 13. The occasion was Miss Alda Johnson's recital. Miss Johnson is a normal senior. Two other pupils of Mrs. King also gave sool dances, Miss Evadna Wilson and Miss Helen Felton.

"Goose Hangs High" Pleases Large Crowd

"The Goose Hangs High," the much anticipated annual play of the Y. W. C. A., was presented in the college auditorium on Dec. 9 with great success. The purpose of the play was to secure funds to meet the 1926-1927 budget.

"The Goose Hangs High" was appropriately chosen to be given at this season of the year, as it is a Christmas play, the action taking place during the vacation. The play opened on the Bradley living room, where the three acts were laid, on the afternoon of Dec. 23.

The plot centered about the ingratitude and selfishness of modern college youth. It showed the detrimental influences of college environment, but it also brought to the surface what is underneath the care-free exterior of college folk.

George Bailey gave a strong characterization of "Bernard Ingals," father of the three children that had to be supported and kept in college. Miss Evelyn Kjellgren made a stellar appearance as "Eunice," his wife. Miss Kjellgren deserves much commendation for the way in which she enacted her role. Wallace DeWitt was "Noel Derby," the bachelor friend of the Ingals and a handsome bachelor at that. Monty Lane as "Leo Day," the villain if you could call him that, created quite a furore. His bold, uncultured manner won him the approval of the house, much laughter accompanying his attempts to make a social hit. Miss Rachel Bogart appeared as "Rhoda," the maid, a necessary character in any stage production. Miss Merle Karchner made a very good "Aunt Julia," frankly telling how disappointed she was over the presents folks give one another, but then she very correctly supposed that you have to give something. Robert Stroud as "Ronald," the son of "Aunt Julia," had all the earmarks of a carefully brought up lad, but, much to his mother's dismay, he yearned to run away to New York.

The collegiate side of the Ingalls family was composed of the twins, "Bradley and Lois," played by Miss Emma Warren and Virgil Pyle. They gave a corking performance, "Bradley" with his knickers and rattletrap Ford and "Lois" with her flip flappery ways.

Leldon Windes made a good escort for "Lois," as her boy friend "Clem," but she did not like his speed, for he proposed on the way to the dance instead of on the way home. "Lois" was quite offended when her brother likened her gift of a green ostrich feather fan to her mother for Christmas, to the woman who bought her husband lace curtains.

Eddie Carr won new laurels for himself in the role of campus sheikdom, as "Hugh Ingals," the devoted

Bulldog-Indian Game Ends With Tie Score

Cage Practice Starts With Good Prospects

The moleskins have been put away and the abbreviated togs have taken their place. The suits in which the team will appear this year will be yellow pants and yellow and maroon striped shirts.

Coach McCreary will have five lettermen around which to build his squad. Goddard, who has been one of the mainstays of the team for the last three years, will be on hand at forward to do his share toward the championship again this year. Simkins, our long, tall boy, also a forward, will be playing his position at the tossing end of the court. Bally has helped to win the championship two years and is a sure shot at the basket.

At the pivot position will probably be M. Hatch, the small man of the team. Hatch was a member of the championship team two years ago, but on account of injuries last year he was out most of the season.

Last but not least is Joe Smith, forward and captain, who will lead those men, with the aid of some others, to another championship.

There is any amount of new material out for the squad. Such men as Terrell, Sorenson, Tellez, J. Hatch, Harbison and Bryant will bear watching because they will make some one work to hold their places on the squad.

On account of the roof of our gymnasium having so many holes in it, the basket ball courts were so wet the past week that practice has been held on the cement tennis courts. If the sun comes out and stays out we will be assured that our roof will not leak and wet the basket ball courts. This will give the team a chance to get into good trim for the first game, which will be played Jan. 7.

By MERRILL C. WINDSOR

The final game of the football season ended in a scoreless tie when the Bulldogs played the Indians on Dec. 4.

Hindered by a sea of mud, the speed of the Tempe backs was of no avail and the insecure footing of the slippery field prevented the customary lengthy sprints for which Tempe has become noted during the season.

The Teachers missed their only real chance to score when Riggs failed, by a scant four inches, to drop the waterlogged oval between the uprights. Two other kicks were attempted but the odds were too great and neither was close enough to threaten.

Unable to use footwork to any advantage in the mud and slush, each team resorted to hitting the line and punting. Things were about even, for the Indians had the ball in Tempe territory all through the first half, but Tempe came back to take the situation in hand and kept the ball well in the Indian area during the final period.

Punting averages were held down by the heavy ball, though the kicks of the College averaged about a yard better than the Indians.

Homer, of the Indians, was the star of his team, while Riggs, Wallace, Smith, Terrill and Goddard all turned in a good account.

Bulldogs—	Line-ups	Indians—
Rollins	l. e.	Vest
Griffith	l. t.	Sampson
Freestone	l. g.	Carlisle
Sutter	c.	Homer
Anderson	r. g.	White
Simpkins	r. t.	Dean
Easley	r. e.	Jones
Pomeroy	q. b.	Patricio
Goddard	l. h.	James
Terrill	r. h.	Thomas
Smith	f. b.	Lewis

Substitutes: Tempe—Wallace for Terrill, Thompson for Freestone, Terrill for Wallace, Riggs for Terrill, Marshall for Rollins; Indians—Bread for Thomas, Thomas for Bread, Malisto for Lewis.

Officials: Referee, McComb; umpire, Ridge; linesman, McClung; time, Lawhon.

Summary: Tempe, Indians.

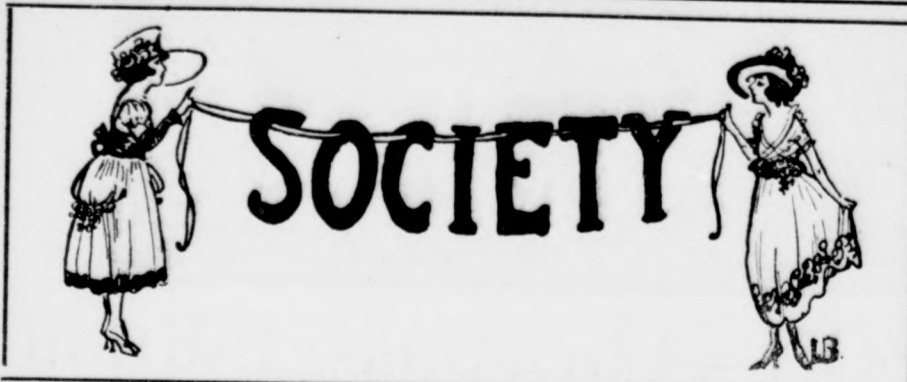
Punts, average, yds.	27	26
Average gain, yds.	2.4	1.9
First downs	5	4
Passes attempted	9	3
Passes completed	1	1
Passes intercepted	1	1
Blocked punt	1	0
Penalties	2	2
Loss by penalty, yds.	10	10
Return of punts	76	65
Dropkicks tried	3	0

Score, Tempe 0, Indians 0.

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SOCIETY

PHI BETA NEWS

Tuesday night, December 7, we met at Anice Frankenburg's home and held our initiation services, after which we had a short business meeting. The rest of the evening was given over to a social time. Tea and wafers were served and we had many a laugh over the tea cups. We are all very proud of our new members and we hope they will love us as much as we love them!

Our membership as it now stands is as follows:

Monitors—Mr. and Mrs. Holaday.

Officers—Anice Frankenburg, president; Kate Roby, vice president; Mary Le Bolding, secretary; Jeanne Chamberlain, treasurer.

June Charlebois, Lottie Brimhall, Gladys Miles, Dorothy Patton, Ha White, Idella Moeur.

New Members—Dora Rosenblatt, Margaret Carr, Sadie Goodwin, Evelyn Redden, Kathryn Willweber, Janie Westerfield, Ruth Buchanan, Naomi Cotner, Mildred Charon, Zola Stapley, Vergie Harris, Louise Taylor, Jean Taylor.

Honorary Members—Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie, Miss Blair, Miss Beck, Miss Chase, Mr. Irish.

ZETETIC

If we didn't have a good time last Tuesday evening no one ever did. The old members entertained the new pledges with a desert picnic and we hope they had as good a time as we did. Everything centered around a huge bonfire and nothing was left out in the line of eats from potato chips to home-made chocolate cake. After the "repast" we returned to Mr. Felton's, where everything was decorated and ready to greet our new members. After the "annual" speech by each of them, sandwiched in by a few famous remarks, several musical selections were given by Sally Frost and Carmen Larison, followed by the traditional story by Mr. Felton. And really Mr. Felton's stories get better every time.

One of the most delightful meetings we have had this year was the Christmas party given at the home of Nettie Brooks for Zetetics. The hostesses were Elizabeth McCright, Marguerite West, Myrtle Bary, Lelia Brooks and Nettie Brooks. A feature of the evening was the exchanging of gifts and this furnished "just a lot of fun."

Everything from decorations to refreshments spoke of Christmas and really after "Santy" appeared on the scene we began to feel quite "kid-dish" again. The remainder of the evening was spent with bridge, seven tables being at play.

Well, it goes without saying that

we had a glorious time and my, but we did feel adventurous, staying out till that unheard of hour—10:30.

It's really quite unnecessary to tell about our meeting the night of Nov. 30 and needless to say that it was interesting, extremely so, to say the least. Just to prove it, look at the list of our new pledges—better ones couldn't be found, and we're mighty proud of them. And the pledges are the result of our evening of pleasantry and "discussion." Anyway, Mr. Felton said he was mighty proud of us because we behaved so "nicely" on this particular evening.

The following is a list of Zetetic membership:

Monitor—Mr. J. L. Felton.

Members—Myrtle *Barry, Leola Brooks, Harriett Brown, Lyle Butler, Sara *Frost, Gail *Hand, Elsie Heinlein, Esther Jones, Myrtle Kinsman, Evelyn Kjellgren, Yvonne Lanning, Mabel Mason, Clara McDearmon, Elizabeth *McCright, Alma Jane Middleton, Nina *Murphy, Dorothy Roeser, Jean Smith, Lucille J. Walters, June Weber, Margaret *West, Harriett Whitwell. Asterisk (*) indicates senior members.

Pledges—Lillian Berg, Nettie Brooks, Beatrice Felton, Merle Kartchner, Carmen Larison, Verna Martin, Rachel Murdock, Bena Perz, Ruth Wingfield.

PHILOMATHIAN

Last Tuesday night the old "Philos," Lucile Tantlinger, Annabelle Jones, Wanita Pasely, Mary Cerney, Routh Nelson, Anne Leonard, Josephine Pancrazi, Josephine Pharaoh, Winifred Marshall and Patricia Wood, welcomed the new members. They are Iola Harris, Genevieve D'Arcy, Emma Warren, Grace Knowles, Ione Hodges, Alice Kay, Georgina Kay, Aileen Joyce and Kathleen Kate.

After the welcoming ceremonies were performed, a social meeting filled the remainder of the evening. We danced and, thanks to some one, we had popcorn—you know, the hot, buttered kind that vanishes so promptly.

We all are proud we are "Philos," both old and new members.

CLIONIAN NOTES

"It don't do nothin' but rain." That's what we thought when the rain spoiled our plans for having our last meeting at the Clionian Rendezvous. The pledges were happy because theirs would have been the lot of getting the wood for the fire.

When we walked out of Matthews Hall basement Tuesday night we forgot all about the rain and mud outside. Blankets and pillows were

everywhere and it looked so nice and cozy. Then there were some interesting looking packages on the table. The pledges entertained first with speeches and then with a program, as follows:

Reading.....Eva Rhodes
Spanish Song.....Virginia Hatch
Skit.....Thelma

Layton, Dawson, Ida Hayes, Nellie Graham, Emma Lou Meischer, Virginia Hatch, Eva Rhodes

Pledge Song.....All the pledges (Written by Virginia Hatch)

Following the entertainment by the pledges, the interesting packages were opened and were nothing less than material for making fudge and popcorn balls.

Then a very unfair thing happened. Seventeen people decided to remind one person that they remembered that it was her birthday. A very lovely time was enjoyed by all but Dorothy Lee Clark.

LAMBDA PHI SIGMA

Last Tuesday evening Mr. Art Nehf spoke to the boys of Tempe on baseball. Mr. Nehf told some interesting incidents of his career as a big league baseball player. Part of the time he talked of the big leagues and the place college players are fast assuming there. Later he allowed the boys the opportunity of asking questions about the game, procedure in the big leagues, whatever they chose to ask. He had a very much interested audience and everyone was sorry when the time came for him to leave for Phoenix.

For the opening part of the program the fraternity was indebted to Messrs. Amos and Lawrence Terrell and Miss Terrell, their accompanist. The Terrell brothers are good singers and their numbers were very enthusiastically received.

KALAKAGATHIA SOCIETY

The Kalakagathia Society is very proud to announce the pledging of Alice Knowles, Clara Peterson, Kathleen Kite, Dorothy Aubrey, Marie Nordstrom, Dorothy Sorrels, Marjorie Barn and Pearl Saylor.

The lovely home of Mary Minson was the meeting place of the society when the new members attended their first meeting. Miss Anderson and Mr. Irish gave delightful talks after the president, Dorothy Smith, welcomed all. Dainty refreshments that would make anyone hungry just to look at, and tasted even better, were served by Mrs. Minson.

In honor of the pledges, the K. K. A.'s gave a luncheon at La Casa Vieja Saturday. The Spanish motif was carried out in the place cards and tallies. Bridge and bunco were enjoyed after the delicious luncheon.

Have you seen the K. K. A.'s being initiated? We like our pledges so well that we want them to become members as soon as possible. Friday night has been chosen as the time for formal initiation.

The alumni Kalakagathia girls who wore the green and black ribbons at the Homecoming football game were Gertrude Jones, Mary Glenn Carlos and Lillian Jones.

TIMAKAEENA

Was Homecoming Day a success? Just ask the alumni of the society, for they have great stories to tell concerning it. On coming over to visit their alma mater, they were made to feel that this day was not only one in name but also in fact. A nice comfortable room awaited their arrival. No, it was not an ordinary room but one that was very unique. It was decorated with flowers and leaves so that it resembled a garden more than a room. And what better representative could we want for a nature study society than a garden? Refreshments were served and a good time was had by all. On departing some were heard to remark that they wished that Homecoming Day came a little oftener.

Did you ever hear of lamps so small that a person could not even see the lights from them? In society meeting Wednesday night Beatrice Filisetti gave an interesting talk on these lamps, otherwise known as luminous bacteria. "Bee" has long been interested in the study of bacteria and we prophesy that it will not be long before Pasteur will be sharing some of his honors with her.

LOS HIDALGOS DEL DESIERTO

Last Wednesday night the jingle of tambourines and click of Spanish heels could be heard in the halls as the Senoritas made ready to attend the first "Spanish Pasa Tiempo" of the year.

At 7:30 o'clock in the "Y" rooms the revelry began. A "buenas tardes" given to the new members by the old members of the Hídalgos started the ball rolling.

It was spinning fast when a snappy black-eyed Carmen (Nellie Martínez) dropped in a Spanish shawl, tripped the light fantastic to the click of

castanets, which was well displayed and enjoyed by Los Hídalgos.

One of the main features of the evening was an enchilada supper which went off with a bang! due to the efforts of Teresa Palicio and her committee.

The Spanish note was carried in the place cards, favors and decorations.

During the serving of the meal the old members gave speeches welcoming the new members. Miss Irma Wilson, sponsor; Mr. and Mrs. Krouse and Miss Kelly, honorary members, extend their cordial congratulations and best wishes to the incoming Hídalgos.

Miss Nellie Martínez and Miss Genevieve Romo delighted their audience with a duet, "El Sombrero Harano."

Later in the evening an impromptu dance followed. The senoritas whirled away happy hours till the strains of "Home Sweet Home" indicated their departure.

Officers—Macrina Hadad, president; Mabel Mason, vice president; Evelyn Smith, secretary; James Barney, treasurer; Teresa Palicio, publicity manager.

Old Members—Jean Smith, Dora Fritz, Archie Thompson, Nellie Martínez, Genevieve Romo, Lucille Tantlinger.

New Members—Emma Lou Meischer, Genevieve d'Arcy, Maria Urquides, Lila Roach, Esther Scott, Carmen Larison, Lawrence Terrill, Doyle Harbison, Wallace DeWitt, Nellie Graham, Ruth Johnson, Mary Benson, Mary Benson, Alice Knowles, Jenner Hatch.

CLIONIAN NOTES

Clionians Honor Pledges

Saturday afternoon in East Hall parlor the Clionians entertained their pledges with a bridge tea. Ida Hayes won high score and May Evans carried the honors for the old members. Dainty refreshments of fruit salad and sandwiches were served, after which the pledges were presented with a birthday cake carrying a candle for each new pledge. The lighted candles were finally blown out by one of our heartiest pledges, Emma Lou Miescher.

Lovely favors in the form of small green and white bouquets of sweet alysum were laid for Mrs. Waite, Emma Lou Meischer, Virginia Hatch, Eva Rhodes, Ida Hayes, Thelma Layton, Ethel Dawson, Nellie Graham, Ida Smith, Verna Meischer, May Evans, Gladys Woodhams, Dorothy Lee Clark, Faire Virgin, Virginia Kershaw, Marian Freeman and Jo Williamson.

HOMESTEADERS

During the last two weeks the Homestead has had several visitors. Leonard was visited last week-end by some friends from Globe. Val Hengehold, a graduate last year, returned for the Homecoming game with the Indians. Val was welcomed back to the Homestead and after meeting the new members, made himself quite at home. George was also visited during the week by some friends.

Last week the "poet" spent the week in Gilbert, substituting for some of the teachers. We missed Dell but know he made a name for himself as a great educator.

PIERIAN SOCIETY

Last year we studied the modern English and Irish dramatists principally, so this year we have branched out and are studying those of other parts of the literary world.

Our pledges assure us that they were charmed with the naivete of "The Quinteros' "Sunny Morning." Miss Wilson's delightfully personal touch brought the languorous atmosphere of a sunny morning in a Seville park into our semi-frigid North Hall parlor and made us all feel quite cozy, while Irene Wade entertained us with a reading of the play. With hot chocolate, dainty sandwiches, and our new pledges, Edith Bartell, Frances Wheeler and Dorothy Walker, how could we do other than enjoy ourselves?

The last meeting of the Pierian Society was turned over to business. During the meeting the girls discussed plans for the coming year.

We were glad to have some of our old members come back for Homecoming Day.

Old members: Irene Wade, Kathryn Walker, Zena Cummar, Mary Thomas, Louise Gibbs, Vilate Allen, Leota Horn, Jessie Jones, Bess Byerly.

New Members—Frances Wheeler, Edith Bartell, Dorothy Walker.

PIERIAN

Dec. 14.—It didn't rain, and my nose was the only thing that shined, but we had our picnic just the same.

We discovered some important physical laws and truths equally as authoritative as any which Plato or Aristotle may claim:

To keep a little pile of green wood from burning, spill a generous quantity of water on it.

If the fire won't go, choke it.

Cold is purely a mental state, but hunger is an emotion.

Sitting on the ground isn't good for one's spine—Miss Wilson said so.

Irene Wade is a woman with a past—she used to be a dewdrop.

Boiled tongue wasn't on the menu.

There's nothing so degenerating as a good greasewood smoke!

Zena believes in coeducation.

People who wear horn-rimmed spectacles have old maids' doctrines.

Edith thinks there is a Pierian named Anderson.

We had lots more weather Tuesday night than we've had any night this year.

GEOGRAPHICS

The Geographic Society of Tempe State Teachers College has turned its interest toward sections of this world far removed from our native soil of Tempe, for the most of its programs so far this year. However, at the last meeting, Dec. 9, the topic discussed was one of vital importance to everyone in Arizona. "The Colorado River Situation" was this important topic.

As a preliminary to Mr. Finch's talk, Mrs. Stafford showed slides of the country where the important dams are being considered.

Those who have heard Mr. Finch, a graduate of T. S. T. C. and a member of the State Legislature, know that we received both entertainment and well founded information on this subject so much discussed.

Mr. Finch told of the development of the river from early history and the part it will play in the future of this country.

The next meeting will be turned over to Christmas and Mrs. Clarence R. Craig of Phoenix will talk to us on the "Home and Birth Place of Our Lord." Mrs. Craig has just returned from a tour of the Holy Land and has some very interesting things to tell us.

At present the Geographic Society contains twenty-one members besides the monitor, Mr. Hoover.

The roster follows:

Pattie Avery, Bess Byerly, Mary Cerny, James Eisenhart, Estelle Hodges, Mrs. Krause, Verling Marshall, Teresa Palicio, Jeff Perkins, Alton Riggs, Kathryn Stidham, Ida Smith, Arden Staples, Mrs. Stafford, La Verne Gentner, Elias Brimhall, Helen Duniston, Leonard Stewart, Josephine Williamson.

Dr. John Mez Makes Address

"There was a time when it took longer to get from New York to Chicago than it takes to go around the world now," stated Dr. John Mez, an extensive globe-trotter, who at present represents the Department of Economics of the University of Arizona. Dr. Mez brought out many interesting facts in his talk Thursday, Dec. 9. He showed that we, as Americans, are not a separate and isolated section of the world, however much we might wish to be when it comes to a discussion of European and world affairs.

"People never traveled in olden times because it was so expensive and such a hardship. Folks never went more than three to five miles from their city limits and they had vague ideas of the rest of the world. They knew there were some dark fellows in Africa and men with tails on their heads in China, but beyond such knowledge they had no connection with the rest of the globe," said Dr. Mez.

He gives the four inventions, the telephone, telegraph, automobile and radio, as the most important factors in uniting men together in one group.

Dr. Mez quoted the Greeks when speaking of that unity which all nations should strive for. A Greek on being asked his nationality, replied: "I am cosmopolitan; the world is my country, and to do good is my religion." Dr. Mez said that this philosophy may seem a bit Utopian or far-fetched but it is a goal to strive for.

"Whether America believes in entangling alliances or not, she is a part of the world and as long as she lives she will be a part of it. The man who says America should not have anything to do with the rest of the world is the very man who is ignorant of the extent of his dependence on other peoples."

Though born in Germany and a product of a German university, Dr. Mez counts it a glorious thing to live in America, amid "the happiness, sunshine and prosperity, the wealth and opportunity of today. In America we have such improvements in health and hygiene, organization of government, education, books and clothes, and all the things which make life worth living."

"But we must not blind ourselves to the fact that the farmers have suffered in recent years and as a result our prosperity will be stemmed in the future."

"If we stand together we can stop war, the greatest menace to civiliza-

DEAR K.

Dear K—I have been going with a certain girl for two months (more or less.) What could I buy her for Christmas and still keep on the good side of 'Dame Etiquette'?"

H.

Answer—I would suggest that you give her a life subscription to "True Romance."

Dear K—"Why did my boy friend quit going with me?"—K.

Ans.—"It's not you my dear. It's the time of the year."

Dear K—"Do boys really like girls who 'pet' a lot?"—A.

Ans.—"Sing the song, 'Just a girl that Men Forget,' for your answer."

Dear K—"My roommate came in at 4 a. m. last Friday night. What do you suppose he was doing at that late hour?"—M.

Ans.—"He was coming home."

Dear K—"How can I raise my grade in methods?"—J. E.

Answer—"Eat Fleischmann's yeast thrice daily."

Dear K—"The other night I held the 'sack.' What shall I do?"—D. G.

Ans.—"You might try Chandler awhile."

Dear K—"My girl seemed 'cold' last night. What was the trouble?"—Worried.

Ans.—"You ate too much Dining Hall salad I guess."

Dear K—"My girl wanted to know if I knew what the year's favorite song was. I was too dumb. What was it?"

Ans.—"Kiss Me Again."

Dear K—"Please give me the results of last Friday's bout in the Arts Building Arena?"—G. K.

Ans.—"Kid Windes took the count in the first of the third round in a scheduled ten round bout. Flashy Goddard, the Louisiana middleweight, got a draw in the curtain raiser. Minnesota Hennes lost the decision in the semi-finals. He was badly beaten but was saved by the gong."

Dear K—"How can I get an 'A' in Biology?"—J. H.

Ans.—"Just keep it up. You're on the right track."

Dear K—"What is a 'Spanish Athlete'?"—P. M.

Ans.—"An exponent of Demosthenes, Cicero, Windes, and Socrates."

Dear K—"Why is a humming bird like a beetle?"

Ans.—"Neither one can ride a bicycle."

Dear K—"I have been in Tempe for three months now and I just don't seem to 'fall' for anyone. Is the trouble with me or the climate, diet, or my studies?"—Hopeful E.

Ans.—"It takes two to make a bargain, especially in love."

Dear K—"Which is higher up the scale in evolution, the snake or the turtle?"—C.

Ans.—"From the number of cases of snake-bite, I would conclude that the snake was the more affectionate of the two. Kissing is a human trait. Therefore the snake must be more human than the turtle."

Come on students, philosophers, scientists, lovers, loafers, golfers, or what not, let "K" solve your heartaches and troubles. Just put your questions in the Library News box and no questions will be asked.

Roommate—It says here that statistically there are one and a half girls for every man in the college.

Perkins—Just give me my half, boy, just give me my half!

Maxine P.: "I always make a practice of saying just what I think."

Irwin T.: "Swell; we'll have a nice quiet evening."

Norris S.: "Thinking of me, dear-est?"

Nell Hibbert: "Was I laughing? I'm so sorry."

tion," he says, and adds that he believes the problem of the abolition of war is the big problem before every thinking man and woman today, just as abolition of slavery was sixty years ago. "Either we must destroy war or war will destroy us," he declares.

Dr. Mez gives wisdom as knowing what to do, and virtue, doing it. "If we are to hope for peace we must have international co-operation. Abraham Lincoln said, 'We must unite to preserve the Union. We owe this to our dead, that they shall not have died in vain.' The same problem exists today. We must build up union or we will go down."

For Her SPANISH SHAWLS

A coveted gift! and one that will be carefully treasured through the years that follow. If you'd give her something she has dreamed of and longed for, select one of these beautiful shawls. Gorgeous coloring in fascinating designs—many are imported and exquisitely embroidered by hand.

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Dormitory News.

EAST HALL

Christmas Party

One of the most delightful and successful parties of this school year was given Monday night when East Hall entertained the members of the faculty and the gentlemen of the campus with a real Christmas party. The rooms and halls were beautifully decorated, the Christmas spirit prevailing and most of the glory centering around the brilliantly lighted tree. In the receiving line were Marguerite Ryan, Lillie Stewart, Virginia Reed, Mrs. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. Payne, Ione Hodges and Anne Leonard.

A varied musical program, including a whistling solo by Marion Doyle, and several stunts, Our Gang stunt, and the Irish stunt were given. If you were there you well know how much fun they were. We truly hope our guests enjoyed being there as much as we did to have them.

After the serving of the refreshments, which consisted of sandwiches, hot chocolate and Christmas candy, the girls of East Hall exchanged their Christmas gifts. Needless to say, these furnished the usual amount of hilarity and, incidentally, noise, but they were all for a good purpose, for afterward they were put together in a large box and given to the children of the Training School.

Upper Senior

Really it's next to impossible to enumerate all the feeds given by this bunch, for it's quite a nightly occurrence. Bridge and tea are quite the thing in Upper Senior, while on rare and special occasions, soup and cookies hold sway. You see it's this way, nowadays one simply must play bridge to be considered among the elite, hence all this sudden interest in the famed auction game. However, as a little side issue, "500" and Concentration have been introduced. And then, afterward, the tea! Glorious tea—kettles, pans of it, deliciously black and hot! I just wish you could witness—well—I won't say any more, but I'll bet that girl drank ten cups! Upon the arrival of a huge box from Mrs. Woods, a real feast took place. Chicken, crisp and appetizing; potato chips, salad, hot tamales and, as our final top-off, cake and our ever sustaining black tea. This delectable meal was served to nine guests. They were Ann Leonard, Lucille Walters, Alma Jane Middleton, Georgia Kay, Alice Kay, Kate Roby, Pat Woods, Jo Pharaoh and Winnie Marshall. I'm afraid, just a little afraid, that we didn't all stop eating with that "I could eat more" feeling that dieticians rave so about. But who cares? There's nothing like "eat, drink and be merry," is there?

Bridge Party

Oh, yes, and on one very gay Friday night when it was cold and sort of dampish out of doors we indulged in the luxuries of piping hot chocolate and wafers and spent the remainder of the evening on our favorite indoor sport—bridge. But enough for this time. Needless to say, there's going to be many more of 'em and to us they'll taste as delightful as the most wonderful French viand there is or ever will be.

Mrs. Burgham Visits

Mrs. Burgham from Globe visited East Hall last week-end and let me tell you there was a bunch of girls who were mighty delighted to greet her for more than one reason. How is this for a list of eats—roast chicken, dressing, potato chips, hot rolls, cranberry jelly, potato salad, candy, sandwiches, hot tea, pickles and olives. The fortunate guests (or shall I say that? For we remember their "tummy" aches the next day!) were Dorothy Cochrane, Dorothy Harris, Alice Ryan, Katherine Farrell, Lena Bono, Kathleen Burgham and Mrs. Burgham.

Hot Tamales

Monday evening Lena Bono's room was the scene of a red hot party. Don't become excited, now, for 'twas only hot tamales. No use describing such a feast as that 'cause they speak for themselves. Those present were Kathleen Burgham, Dorothy Cochrane, Una Webb, Katherine Farrell and Lena Bono.

Personals

East Hall was favored with a visit from Frederick Hoar and Emery

Johnson, Globe boys and at present students at the U. of A. Of course, the Globe girls were more than thrilled, while the rest of the girls stood and "gazed on."

Alma Jane Middleton had as her guest several days this week her sister, Mrs. Maurine Williams.

Now weren't we all delighted to see Val Hengehold again? It seemed quite natural to see him at East Hall again and we were so enthused to have the new Brunswick to entertain him (just as if we wouldn't know what to do if we didn't have it).

Dean Cooper of the U. of A. was the distinguished and welcome caller at East Hall this past week-end.

Mary Perko of Globe, now teaching in Phoenix High School, spent Saturday with us. Mrs. Drane (nee Maloney) of Globe also paid us a nice little visit.

Birthday Party

One of the loveliest little parties of this week was the one given in honor of Dorothy Lee Clark's birthday. Dorothy Oglesby acted as hostess. That speaks for itself, you know, for we remember Dot of old and she was right there when it came to entertaining.

Christmas decorations were used throughout the room and the ideas were further carried out in the favors and eats. Everything in the line of "eatables" were to be had and these were topped off by a lovely, huge birthday cake sent over by Dot's mother.

The guests included Frances Howell, Emma Lou Meischer, Verna Meischer, Dorothy Lee Clark and Dorothy Oglesby.

Three cheers and a skyrocket! We have paid for our Brunswick and besides that we have another new possession in our hall, and one for which we are more than thankful—a new dishpan for boiling our clothes. Pretty nifty are we!

Well Teachers' Institute brought something good our way—believe it or not! Marcella Granewald and Helen Roby came over and spent the night with us and let me tell you brought us a perfectly glorious feed, every thing from nuts to banana cake. How we could devour so much seems almost unbelievable but that we did and there weren't any crumbs left. Afterwards we did try to play bridge but we had ruined our ability to concentrate through the amount consumed. The invited guests were Pat Wood, Anne Leonard, Jo Pharaoh, Winnie Marshall, Alma Jane Middleton, Lucille Walters, Kate Roby and the hostesses Helen Roby and Marcella Granewald. Sure did seem like old times to have them back—especially on the sleeping porch.

"Grand Slam"

Midst the "hum-bug" or society bids, etc., we managed to have a dandy soup and tea feed at the Hays. Soup and tea—or rather the mention of them—is as much as is in order here. You know they are such "incentives" to study and are so good for the "weary brain." The heavy drinkers were Kate Roby, Anne Leonard, Pat Wood, Jo Pharaoh, Winnie Marshall, Georgia and Alice Kay, Alma Jane Middleton, Marion Doyle, Helen Sprouls and Lucille Walters. By the way you had better ask Anne and Lou who are the East Hall card sharks—I suppose it isn't generally known that a grand slam is made in 500. Side out for you, Anne!!!

Week end before last Dot Oglesby visited Dorothy Lee Clark and left as evidence of her visit, a lovely bouquet of pink and white carnations. Don't you wish such "flowery" guests would visit—all of us?

Another Birthday

Grace Brownlee entertained with quite the party last week, in honor of Emma Warren, the occasion being her birthday. It was arranged as a surprise and surely went over big. There were lots of eats and wasn't it fun to sit on the floor on pillows? (patterning after the Romans I 'spose for the reclining was quite evident). Oh, yes, back to the eats, chicken sandwiches, olives, bonberry tarts, pickles, cookies, hot chocolate, candy and "nuts." Those present were Emma Warren, Elsie McGrow, Maimie Stevens, Marguerite Ryan, Hazel Roberts, Ida Hayes, Ione Hodges, Elizabeth Fischer, Bertha Miller, and

Grace Brownlee. Naturally the celebration was singing of old Bisbee HI song.

Lower Senior Party

How is this for an impromptu dinner? I guess I'm a little ahead of my story but last Saturday nite lower Senior entertained "themselves" with bridge which, happy to say, was followed by steaming hot soup, and crackers and what could be better on a cold, rainy night. Those partaking in the repast: Mary Lee Bolding, Harriett Whitnell, May Evans, Harriett Brown, Marie Griffin, Virginia Reed, Corinne Jones and Bess Downing. Flashing lights made them scatter to their "respective" couchlets.

Aileen Wright and Bess Downing entertained a group of friends at bridge Friday night. The guests included May Evans, Harriett Whitwell, Thelma Alexander, Harriett Brown, Eula Sanders, Virginia Reed, Gladys Woodhams, Lillie Stewart and Corinne Jones.

Birthday Party

And here's another delightful birthday surprise feed given in honor of Isabel Brogan. If you're real hungry read this list of "eats" and consider yourself unlucky that you weren't there—salad, chili con carne, soup, pickles, buns, hot dogs, cookies and hot chocolate. The usual amount of "gab" followed and every one present reported the best time ever. The guests were Isabel Brogan, Ada Squire, Eunice and Leona Koch, La Verne Centner, Esther Hodges, Margaret Williams, Bess Byerly and Miss Burky.

We simply can't afford to leave out this feed given by Thelma Alexander, Harriett Brown and Bess Downing. Spread it was too—fruit salad, pickles, potato chips, sandwiches, fried pork chops, roasted sweet potatoes, apple pie and whipped cream. The regular old lower Senior gang was there.

A Real Party

Week before last Harriett Brown and Harriett Whitwell entertained Marie Griffin, Lillie Stewart, May Evans, Eula Sanders, Thelma Alexander and Winifred Brown with a desert picnic. Afterwards they attended the Apache and in the evening "strolled" around to the Grand. Pretty "Ritzy" don't you think?

MATTHEWS HALL

Football

Can girls play football? Ask Dell, the time-honored referee—he knows, and dear was his experience. It happened in this wise: In Matthews Hall we have a group of football enthusiasts, highly tuned. The Homecoming game did not satisfy their "pigskin" craving, so they went about it in their own sweet way. We might mention that Kathleen McNelly, Margaret O'Conner, Grace Chilton, Josephine Williamson, Katharine Stevens and Marjorie Barr are the shining members of this all-star team. Thanks to Dell's untiring efforts, we have a banner-taking team. They grab laurels from far and near, and from all corners of the earth—that is, from all corners of the parlor, where their stadium is located at present. The game of the season was pulled, but the date isn't important; the main thing is, a football game there was. Dell lined his team up for the big game, playing them in the positions they were most suited for, something like this: On Side No. 1, "Jo" and Kathleen played drawbacks, Katharine held the front—the firing line; on the opposite side Margaret and Marjorie graciously, bravely and unflinchingly played drawbacks, and Grace, the Good Samaritan that she is, played quarterback—only she was all back. To bring them good luck, a Fighting 600 cap was used as a ball. From one stormy side to another the football sped. Finally Margaret captured it and went tearing toward the goal. Football girls to the right of her and football girls to the left of her, but did she waver? Did she doubt? No! But into the valley of victory, into the welcoming mouth of the fireplace she plunged, holding on high the spoils of victory—soot—and scored a touchdown. She was borne away amid wild shouting and exultation, carrying with her a black and and streaked part.

Bridgemanics

A bridge rage has attacked Matthews Hall. At every moment that can be snatched the girls try their skill. We have a surprising number of sharks—you'd be surprised. It has often been said, "You can't keep a good man down." So it is with bridge—a shark will win out.

"Homesickness" Another of our goodly number has succumbed to the dread disease of homesickness. When Mrs. Morton of Ray visited her daughter, Annie Lee, the desire to return home was too great for Annie Lee, so she packed her belongings and is no longer a studious college girl. We are sorry that she has gone and hope she will soon change her mind and become one of us again.

Larry Curtis of Ray was a recent

visitor at Matthews. The attraction being Edith Bartell.

Birthday Party

Darlene Slaten is one year older than she was at this time last year. To celebrate the occasion she was treated to a scrumptious birthday "feed." Such goodies as make one's mouth water at the very mention of them were served, being chicken, pickles, fruit, olives, hot chocolate, sandwiches and candy. The lucky ones were "Bert" Miller, Ida Hayes, Helen Duncan, Martha Young and, of course, Darlene.

Miss Evelyn Nicholas, a graduate of last year, returned to Matthews Hall Saturday to visit her old pals.

Another "feed" there was, and another birthday. Katharine Stevens served a delicious breakfast in honor of her roommate's birthday, Marjorie Barr. The odor of bacon and coffee floating through the hall played havoc with those who had sleepily announced on hearing the breakfast bell, "Don't wake me up, let me dream." Katharine also served eggs and toast (the eatable toast). The "feed" was pronounced a "howling" success by those who enjoyed Katharine's hospitality, being Ida Smith, Verna Martin and Marjorie Barr.

Annabelle Jones, Lucille Tantilinger, Genevieve d'Arcy, Iola Harris, Irene Wade, Margaret Jones, Annie Lee Morton and Edith Bartell were the fortunate ones who heard Julie Claussen in one of the musical events series.

Most of Matthews Hall moved to Phoenix for the day last Saturday. Their chief reasons for going were to see Santa Claus and to play Santa. Unable longer to bear the misery of hunger, Grace Chilton, Kathleen McNelly, Idele Beasley, Edith aBrtell and Elizabeth Bruce feasted on toast, jelly, figs, candy and olives—this was Sunday night.

SOUTH HALL NEWS

Despite the fact that everyone had to paddle around in a great deal of mud and borrowed the wrong umbrella, our hall was the scene of many a happy reunion of alumni and present collegiates.

Plans are now under way for a social house meeting which will be carried out with a Christmas motif. Our social chairman, Louise Goodwin, is brewing a penetrating potion of happiness on that night and despite the work and rush of the Christmas season we are all reserving an evening for a general good time.

Everybody in the hall is quite consumed with pride since two of our members took part in the annual Y. W. play, Marie Nordstrom as "Dagmar" and Merle Kartchner as "Julia." They played their roles to

(Continued on Page 5)

"You know I'll sort of miss the Varsity Inn when I go home for Christmas."

"Why, how come? I'm going to be glad to get away from this place for a while."

"Me too, as far as school goes. But there won't be any place to go when there's nothing to do. All the fellows gather there and feel at home."

Yes and Ray makes it home-like. You know you're always welcome at RAY'S VARSITY INN Real Home Cooked Food

Customer—I would like to see a suit that would fit me.

Tailor—Yes, so would I.

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TEMPE, ARIZONA

Wasn't it some kind of a sheik In the Story, who used to "open sesame" the door to fortune?
No "Sheik" today would find doors open to him unless he was well groomed. That's his "open sesame."
In business or social life, a good appearance is the counter-sign of success.
Come in and get this seasons passport.
T H E W ' S
Men's and Boys' Wear
TEMPE ARIZONA

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OUR FOOTBALL TEAM

The winning and losing of games is, to the average sport enthusiast, the most interesting feature of the football season. This year the Tempe Bulldogs won every game they played in their class except the one with the Indians. This game was a nothing to nothing tie. Newspapers and sportsmen alike agree that Tempe has had a very successful year.

There is another feature which is oftentimes overlooked, but which is just as much a victory for the Bulldogs and Tempe Teachers College as is the winning of the championship. Tempe had about twenty-eight men out for football to start the year. At the end of the season there were twenty-four men still fighting for a place on the first team. Three of the original squad are doing work of some kind out of school now. This proves that the spirit of the Bulldog is a never-ending one and accounts for the Bulldogs winning the championship when heavier teams were in the conference. Another point of interest which the average sportsman overlooks is the scholarship of the players. Tempe did not have one man on the whole squad disqualified for falling below in his grades during the entire football season. Congratulations, football men!

"COLLEGIATE"

In another week we will be home among our old friends and former classmates. It has been said, and with some truth, that the boys and girls who go to college become "high haters," "stuck ups," "snobs," and other nicknames for people who do not care to mix with their former friends, when they come home.

It is quite true that some students wish to change their "social circle" after graduating from college. This is all right. In college we meet a different type of people than we meet at home but the reason they are different is not because they are not as good as those whom we meet in college. Let's have it said that, "College surely made that girl or boy a better person. I think I will send my children to Tempe when they graduate." Let's make our former classmates want to come to Tempe instead of saying that, "College went to her head," or "If that is what they teach them in college, I don't want to go there."

SIXTEEN MEN AWARDED FOOTBALL LETTERS

Because of the short season and limited schedule, only sixteen men received letters in football this year. Tempe had a very successful year in football, not losing a game in her class the whole season. The men who received letters were: Simpkins, Freestone, Griffith, Easley, Thompson, Rollins, M. Hatch, J. Hatch, Anderson, Goddard, Wallace, T. Pomeroy, J. Barney, J. Riggs, Smith, J. Terrell.

This is Deb Goddard's last year in football, having starred for four years for Tempe. Deb was given four service stripes and a life pass to all athletic activities of the school. We will miss Goddard and are grateful for all he has done for us in football. Simpkins, Freestone, M. Hatch, Wallace, and Pomeroy have served the Bulldog cause for the third year now and have done much to make the fine reputation Tempe now holds. Three cheers for our fighting Bulldogs!

COLLEGIAN NEWS BOX

The COLLEGIAN is the students' paper and the Staff wishes to have the co-operation of all the students in making it a success. If you have any news or jokes, put them in the little box in the library and they will be collected for the paper. The box is on the shelf between the two study rooms.

MANY ALUMNI RETURN DEC. 4

Although the rain hindered the transportation somewhat, the spirit of the Tempe Alumni was not in the least dampened.

The rally was a great success and the speaking was even better. Many old alumni returned and spoke to the students while the rain tried to put out our bon fire.

The societies of the campus were very active in welcoming back the old members and the register showed that they all had some friends return.

The dance, although it was planned for the tennis courts, was held in the "gym." Many of the alumni expressed their gratitude to the students for the spirit of friendship shown during the celebration. The feeling most of them had was like the one who exclaimed, "Well when are you going to have another one? I want to come again!"

JOE SMITH BASKETBALL CAPTAIN

This week the basketball lettermen of last year met and elected Joe Smith to the captaincy of the Bulldog quintet for the coming year. Joe has always been a good basketball player, having started his career in Globe High School. He is an active member in all forms of athletics, being a three-letter man. Joe will make a good captain and has the whole-hearted backing of the team and the students of Tempe.

THE SUN

Immortal hand or immortal eye
Cannot frame the beauties of the sky.
The wandering mists and cooling spray
Mingle in fragrance twixt the milky-way.

The bright star's twinkle and the moon's red glare
Is blotted out when the Sun is there.
Bursting forth upon the town!
It lights the abyss, cheers those who mourn.

On it forges across the sky
Beating a path too bright for the eye.
The fleecy clouds before it flee
Scattered and tossed like ships at sea.

Hesitating, it stops at bright midday
Expend its merciless, burning rays
The life giving tyrant of the sky
Expounds Nature's laws from its throne on high.

Now it speeds on its downward flight
Hastening the tide of the evening's light.
Through the gathering dusk its light grows dim
We are forced to look and think of Him.

Yet wait awhile it is not gone
It lingers and stays and still shines on
The combined splendors of heaven and earth
Are here magnified at the "Great Hearth."

The shivers of light sifting through the trees
Helps to calm the cool evening's breeze
Its throbbing glare through the picket fence
Enthralls us with a keener sense.

Now pull the curtain over it all
The light is gone from the tarnished hall.
It will come again another day
To inspire us in its wonderful way.

By AN ALUMNI
who is interested in the "Collegian."

OH, CONSCIENCE, WHY TORTUREST THOU ME?

Oh Conscience, Why torturest thou me?
Surely thou knowest I'm busy as can be.
Thou canst not expect me to study Education.
And Zaner always gives me such a sinking sensation.
And Arithmetic I never can know.
So what does it matter if I did attend a show?
No Conscience, torturest thou not me.

Oh Conscience, Why torturest thou me?
Thou art bent on mischief I can readily see.
Biology is not bettered by my reading it.
And my garden need not die because of my not seeding it.
And Methods can surely not be bettered by me.
So why I should study I cannot see.
So Conscience, torturest thou not me.

Oh Conscience, Why torturest thou me?
I cannot be bothered about the life of a bee,
I wouldn't disturb and study an innocent ant.
Read for future book reports? Why I really can't.
There are so many other things to do, you know.
Make thou not so hard a row for me to hoe.
Nay, Conscience, torturest thou not me.

Oh, Conscience, torturest thou still me?
Truly, I can't see what the trouble now can be.
For Music I did sing one whole song
And to study English five minutes cannot be wrong.
Ten minutes is enough to spend on teaching.
Down into my very soul thou must be reaching.
Nay, Conscience, torturest thou not me.

What, Conscience, wiltst thou still torture me?
Even when how tired and weary I am you see?
Yea, Conscience it is of thou own doing.
This chasm of hopelessness around me that's brewing,
If 'twas not for thou, I'd be laughing and gay.
As 'tis in brooding melancholy I'm forced to stay.
So Conscience, torturest thou not me. A. M. B.

I'M GAME

Why should we set these hearts of ours above the rest,
And cramp them in possession's clutch?
Poor things, we gasp and strain to capture love,
And in our hands, it powders at our touch.
We turn the fragrant pages of the past,
Mournful with scent of passion's faded flowers
On everyone we read "Love cannot last."
So how can ours?

It is the quest that thrills,
And not the gain,
The mad pursuit and not the cornering;
Love caught is but a drop of April rain,
But bloom upon the moth's translucent wing.
Why should you dare to hope that you and I
Could make loves fitful flash a lasting flame?
Still if you think its only fair to try—
Well, I'm game. —DOROTHY PARKER.

THE SCYTHE SWINGER

I sit in the shade and watch a man swinging a scythe.
Swing, swing, swing goes the scythe,
The tall grass falls to the ground
Swing, swing, and I see the muscles
Rise and fall beneath his shirt. . . .
Swing, swing, swing, the rhythm is perfect.
I see in his movements the perfect poetry of motions;
But there is no poetry for him.
I but sit in the shade and watch,
Yet I know what each stroke means;
It means food and life to small children,
It means a sort of comfort for those at home.
Swing, swing, swing the tall grass falls to the earth,
Its life is done;
But the scythe's swinger's life is made more sure
By each stroke of the swishing steel.
The swing, swing, swing, is poetry to me
But it's life itself to he who swings.
By CAPONSACCHI.

MI DIERY

(By Joonier.)

Thursdi, Desember 2. Wel, heer i
am agen, mi gentul reeders. This
mite bee the last yu wil here about
me, becauz i hav a test in methuds
two-maroe which mite jut me down
foar the cownt

Friday, D. 3. I cum throo awl rite,
I got knocked down a cuppel of times
but I got up and went on fiteing.
Twnite we hav a big popoff becauz
we wil plai the Indinz tomoro in
footebal.

Sat., D. 4. It rained awl day, soe
the foote bal plaers got sum muddie.
And Deb Godderd, he plaide hiz last
gaim so hee shure got in their and
fited.

Sundae, D. 5. I wuz at the varstie
in this morning, plaieing Santy
Klauz for the gurls. I meen I plaide
the nickle fonograp til i felt like him.

Mundae, D. 6. Wel, todae is a
nuthr skool dae and I dident stud-
die. I gess ill bee throne owt on mi
eer sumdae if I doant stage a cum-
back.

Wensdae, D. 8. i went tu a big
feed tunite. And I fownd owt that I
had a complex. Sum peepul hav sum-
thing like that on there faces but
mine is on mi brane.

Thersdae, D. 9. I saw a plae to-
nite but it wuz terribel becauz wuz
kanakter swor three times. Ennywae
maiby sum of these emptheaded
kolege students will no what they
are like now.

Friddae, D. 10. I got flored in his-
try of edjicashun test tudae. I herd
sumwin say never too let yure stud-
dies interfere with yure koleje edji-
cashun, soe i went to the plae. Well,
i enjoid myself at the plae and i
woodent hav ed dun that if i had stud-
died hist of em yurwae.

Saterdae, D. 11. This heer diery
bizness is getting me down. Enny-
how I doant want peepul to reed
about evrything i doo. Mi life mite
becum pritty complicated sumdae.

Sundae, D. 12. That soundz like
ice krem dont it? Wel thats what
it meens i gess becauz we always
hav ice krem when we hav a Sun-
dae.

Mundae, D. 13. Wel, tudae I dident
due anything exsept sleep in klass.
it doant waik enny difrunse whether
yu sleep or stay awaik. The tests
are just as hard—enies yu studdie.

Toosdae, D. 14. It want bee long
now—til crismus. Peepul say yu
shood hav the sperit of giving in
yur hart at crismus and awlsoe bee
happie. Soe, frum now on, i'm goe-
ing to giv up awl mi studdie ows so
I can bee happie. i gess i'm getting
tu bee kwite a filosofoer.

Wensdae, D. 15. We hav a danse
tunite soe i gess i'm elected tu go
down and throo the lite fantastic
with the gurls. Hawt dawg!
Sined bye,
JOONIER.

NEWS OF THE DAY

November 17, 1916
The third number of the Lyceum
course was held Wednesday, Novem-
ber 15, 1916. Marcus Kellerman, bar-
itone, assisted by Lucille Janovitch,
pianist, entertained.

The entire student body gathered
in the quadrangle before the Main
Building to pose for a picture. No
serious accident occurred. The op-
eration was completed without a mis-
hap.

Special assembly on Friday. In-
teresting talks given by Mr. Davis,
superintendent of schools at Clifton,
and Mr. Foght, rural school inspector.

IN MEMORIAM

James L. Johnston
He is dead, the sweet musician! . . .
He has moved a little nearer to the
master of all music.

—Longfellow.
James L. Johnston was music in-
structor in the Tempe Normal School
for sixteen years.

No school Friday! My, but we are
all glad! We are not all so fortunate
as the Seniors, who do not have to
teach this week. How the faculty
must envy them.

Football Squad Tours the North
On Tuesday, November 7, the foot-
ball team returned from its trip to
the north. We all consider it the
best trip of the season.

The team lost to Flagstaff, because
Flag has a heavy team, mostly vet-
erans of last year, while Tempe was
represented by new and inexperienced
boys.

Each day from six to eight Seniors
are taken out to the new rural school
by auto, to do their practice work.
Each one has charge of all eight
grades for a portion of the day.

Patronize
COLLEGIAN
Advertisers

Jolly Redheads

Several years ago Mr. Irish asked
to have a certain list of girls placed
at his table in the dining hall. Mrs.
Krause graciously agreed to grant
him this request, but, much to his
surprise she came to him the next
day and told him that it would be
impossible to fulfill the agreement,
because it would never do to place
seven red-haired girls at the same
table. Nothing more was said, but
in a short time a live club was organ-
ized.

The Jolly Red Heads of this year
will try and live up to their name
by being called jolly, and dispel the
idea that red hair always calls for
a "red temper." No, it does not
always signify a "red temper." Jolly,
good hearted Ida and demure Win-
fred prove that, even if "Tant" is a
little fiery at times.

Last year the club was made up of
ten girls with golden locks typical
of the "jolly red heads." Three of
these girls are back this year, and
also a member who was graduated
from here two years ago. Mrs. Mc-
Creary is now enrolled in the school
of matrimony, and is also taking
some work on the side in the college.

Officers and Members—President,
Lucille Tantlinger; vice president,
Ida Smith; secretary and treasurer,
Winifred Marshal; Mrs. McCreary,
Mrs. Krause. Honorary members,
Mr. Krause, Mr. McCreary. Monitor,
Mr. Irish.

16 YEARS AGO

Miss Lynd

Miss Lynd was elected to fill the
position vacated by Mr. Wright, and
which she gave up last year to take
a course in Stanford University.

Miss Lynd is a Normal graduate
and we feel lucky in being able to
retain her where she can give to
the seniors the benefits of her ex-
perience in teaching.

Mr. Felton

In the acquisition of Mr. Felton as
head of the English department, we
count ourselves particularly fortunate
in having secured a man of bound-
less energy and marked ability.

Mr. Felton is a native of Southern
Michigan and prepared for college at
Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, in that
State. Following his graduation from
Olivet College, he became head of the
English department of Ferris Insti-
tute.

Besides this training, Mr. Felton
is also a graduate student in English
from the University of Chicago. He
has had a wide experience in teach-
ing, also in work in literary societies,
drilling of debating teams, etc. There-
fore Philomathia may feel herself
particularly fortunate in securing this
man as her monitor.

Mr. Felton has conducted a number
of lecture courses, and we are sure
there will be "something doing" in
English work this year.

FISH

(A BRAIN FEVER.)

I would that I were a fish
Sliding thru the cool
Green
Depths of the sea.

With the white capped waves
Rolling o'er me
I would be content.
I would be far from
Women

With white hair and painted cheeks
And runners in their hose.
In the delicious coolness
I would forget

The time I held the sack
And all the other
Foolish things I did.
Fishes are too dumb
To care.

So I would that I were a
Fish.

TRAINING SCHOOL CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

A very impressive Christmas pro-
gram will be presented by the Cam-
pus and Eighth Street Training
Schools this year.

The Christmas story will be pre-
sented in a series of beautifully cos-
tumed and artistically lighted tab-
leaus and pantomimes accompanied
by carefully chosen carols.

The halls are to be decked in special
preparation for the event, and the
program will be fittingly closed by a
beautiful Christmas tree.

Parents and friends of the schools
are cordially invited to attend the
program to be given in the auditor-
ium December 22nd at 2:15 o'clock.
MRS. EMPEY.

Rastus—You's de fo'th gal Ah've
took home dis week dat Ah've had
an argument with.

Mandy—But you ain't had to argue
wid me.

Rastus—No, but we ain't home yit,
either.

Big Fat Woman—Thank you a thou-
sand times for giving me the ride.
Autoist (in new flivver)—Don't
thank me, madam, I just wanted to
see if my car could do the hills with
you.

Love's Melody

"Hello, Aloha, How Are You?"
Oh, "I'm Sitting on Top of the
World."

"Me Too." But say, "Brown Eyes,
Why Are You Blue?" "Where Did
You Get Those Great Big Eyes" any-
way?

One question at a time. These
eyes? Why, "Down By the Winegar
Works"! Well you see I'm just "Sit-
tin' Around" waiting "For My Sweet-
heart."

Well, that's "Funny"! "Cheatin'
on Me" are you? Here I thought
"Tonight's My Night With Baby" and
"You Forget to Remember." Well
"Sweet Alice" who is the lucky "Ben
Bolt"?

Now "Charlie, My Boy" "Please
Don't Be Rnrgy, 'Cause I Was Only
Teasing You."

Aw "Mary Lou" "I Don't Believe
It, bu Say It Again."

I won't. And anyway I've got the
"Jackass Blues" because you said I
was "Just a Girl That Men Forget."
Let's "Let Bygones Be Bygones"
what? "Gimme a Little Kiss, Will
Ya, Huh?"

"Don't Be a Fool, You Fool!"
"Poor Papa"; that's me. "What
Makes You Do Me Like You Do?"
"Somebody's Wrong" here "Pretty
Little Baby." "Why Do They All
Pick on Freshie" anyway?

Because you're "Collegiate" I sup-
pose. "My Cutey's Due at Two to
Two" today.

Well, "I Know I Shouldn't Care If
You're Here or There, But I Do;
You Know I do." Say, it's almost
"Three o'Clock in the Morning" now.
Where is this "Pal Jerry"?

Oh "Horses," but you're dumb.
"Let's Talk About My Sweetie Now."
You're my "Dream Daddy," silly!

"No Foolin'!"
"No Foolin'!" Don't you "Remem-
ber" out there in the "Moonlight and
o'Rsies" when I said "I Love You
Truly"?

Oh boy! "I'm Looking at the
World Through Rose Colored Glass-
es" now! "At Peace With the World
and You."

Honest, "Do You Ever Think of
Me" when you're "Way Down Upon
the Suwanee River" under the "In-
dian Moon" or somewhere like that?

Why, "Idolizing You Is All I Do
Worth While." "Sometime" we'll
start down the "Tamiami Trail" to-
ward the "Gold Spot of the West."
And "Just Around the Corner" we'll
build a "Love Nest." "The West, a
Nest and You." Now, "Let Me Call
You Sweetheart, I'm in Love With
You."

Oh, "Sweetheart," "Don't Wake Me
Up, Let Me Dream"; "Oh, What a
Wonderful Dream." Do you know
what "Love's Old Sweet Song" is?

"A Kiss in the Dark"??
No; "Kiss Me, Kiss Me Again"—
and again—and again.

"How Many Times?"
"Always"—stop. "The World Is
Waiting for the Sunrise." You'd
better "Carry Me Back to Ole Vir-
ginny"—I mean "Take Me Home."
I'm so happiy I feel like "Fascinating
Rhythm."

(The ride homie is not musical.)
(Thank God—Printer.)
Well—"Goodnight."
Good—"Kiss Me—Kiss Me Again"
—just once more—"And Again."

"My Sweetie." Love me?
Yes. "Kiss Me—Kiss Me Again."
Goodnight, dearest—and again. "Kiss
Me—Kiss Me Again."
(And so on; this song is very pop-
ular.) A. T.

THE BEGINNING OF CHRISTMAS

It was on Christmas evening,
We were all sitting by the fire.
My mother told me a story
Of a child born off afar.
It was Jesus, a little baby.
The Wise Men His star did see.

Then the hosts of angels from
heaven
Came pouring from the sky
To tell of the new-born baby
And to tell where He should lie.
Gold and myrrh were their gifts
To this new-born King.

That from th estable they might lift
A treasure from heaven unseen.
—Lacreese White, 7th Grade.

ALL-AMERICAN SMITH BROTHERS FOOTBALL ELEVEN

- Smith, L. E., Navy
- Smith, L. T., Pennsylvania
- Smith, L. G., Amherst
- Smith, C., Missouri
- Smith, R. G., Brown
- Smith, R. T., Fordham
- Smith, R. E., Oregon
- Smith, Q. B., Colgate
- Smith, L. H. B., Beloit
- Smith, R. H. B., Michigan State.
- Smith, F. B., Vermont
- Subs: Smith, L. H. B., Manhattan;
- Smith, R. E., Boston U.; Smith, R.
H. B., Coe; Smith, C., Baylor; Smith,
C., Loyola; Smith, R. G., Redlands.

—from Dec., 1926, College Humor.

DORMITORY NEWS

(Continued from Page 3)

perfection and our pride is well grounded with such an excellent performance.

Ruth Gilbert entertained her sister, Mary, Friday night and from all appearances Mary enjoyed dormitory life as much as the regular occupants.

Jessie Jones and Ethel Dawson were surprised by a visit from friends from Douglas. The visitors, Glee Jenkins and Mamie Scott, were a cheerful sight, since Ethel and Jessie hail from the popular town of Douglas also.

Hazel Williams was so fortunate as to receive a visit from her sister, who, by the way, has changed her last name and now is Beatrice Kiser. Beatrice was a blithe member of our campus last year and we certainly enjoyed having her with us.

Gertrude Carpenter, Beulah Bemis, and Miriam Michael were visitors last Thursday night.

Since four fair flappers grew very hungry and spurned the commonplace diet they put their bobbed heads together and concocted a delightful spread. The menu included toasted sandwiches, coffee and cookies and the four ladies were Louise Goodwin, Mary Benson, Florence Kirby and Elizabeth Scott.

NORTH HALL NEWS

A fried chicken feed provided a most important feature of Louise Norcross' birthday party last week. Those invited to share the big birthday box received from the Norcross family were Edna Graham, Nellie Graham, Eleanor Sears, Pearl Lamb and Lavora Miller.

Marjorie Cox has returned to North Hall after a brief stay at her home in Bisbee. Illness in the family was the cause of her absence.

Dot Sorrels, who had a slight indisposition because of a cold, is now fully recovered.

Alice Ryan's mother was a most welcome visitor last week.

Homecoming Day was one of real pleasure for us. The visitors whom we had the pleasure to receive were Lucille Titus, '25, of Tucson; Lillie Hays, '24, of Globe; Alice Anderson, '25, of Globe, and Lillian Jones, '24, of Globe.

Alice Knowles has been suffering from a sprained ankle, but is recovering nicely.

Mrs. P. G. Rosenblatt spent the night with her daughter, Dora, last week. Mrs. Rosenblatt resides in Prescott.

Birthday Party

A most novel dinner party was given by Mame Stevens and Frances Billman, the young ladies jointly celebrating their birthdays. The entire party was delightful from the clever place cards to the last course of delicious ice cream and birthday cake. Those bidden to the affair were Mrs. Davis, Dora Rosenblatt, Jeanne Chamberlain, Dot Sorrels, Katherine Kite, Alice Barber, Dot Smith, Elsie McGraw and Marjorie Cox.

The girls of our hall seem to be aging rapidly. Birthdays have been the incentive for most of our feeds and parties. Another delightful party was that given by Dorothy Morgan in honor of her passing years. Her guests were Cleah Windram, Ruby Stages, Alice Ryan, Alice Knowles, Faire Virgin, Evelyn Smith, Elsie Gates, Jessie Pomeroy, Leona Howell, Ruth Howell and Hazel Henderson.

MEREDITH HALL

Meredith Hall is certainly going over big lately. We have an addition to our flock now. "Worm" Sine has moved over to help keep us moving along the straight and narrow path. We have quit having such hilarious brawls now. We don't make any noise now, except when we have concerts. We have some very good voices (very strong and voluminous, at least), so Alpha Hall is treated to some good concerts.

Our cynic was heard to remark that women utterly disgusted him; but we notice that he has been taking some one out pretty regularly lately. Well, the exception merely proves the rule, I guess. At least I'll agree with him in most cases.

Some of the boys have developed a regular mania for cleanliness. Every so often, they decide that some needs a bath, so he gets it, with cold water, too. Jack says that next time he would like to have time to get his best suit off, or it won't be best very long. He doesn't seem to appreciate sanitation very much. However, he'll probably be thoroughly educated by the time school is out.

Miss Blair showing class picture of Washington crossing the Delaware—Now, can you tell me the name of this picture?

Monkey Windes—Sure. "Sit Down, You're Rocking the Boat."

Ben-Hur

(Continued from Page 1)
scorn of his countrymen, but Ben-Hur would not hear him. He signaled the ship and they were taken aboard, where Arrius was hailed for the great victory and the wisdom of his last orders which assured it. Arrius introduced Ben-Hur as his adopted son.

Back in Rome, Ben-Hur begins life anew as the son of Arrius, the Duumvir. He becomes a renowned athlete, winning many laurels. Underneath, however, he is unhappy, thinking always of his mother and sister. Ben-Hur learns that Simonides, his mother's business steward in the old days, is a great merchant known as "The Miser of Antioch." He goes to Simonides but has no means of proving his identity. He can find no news of them and is discouraged in his search by Simonides, who claims they are dead. Broken hearted, Ben-Hur feels there is nothing to live for.

Just then Ilderim, the desert sheik, comes to Ben-Hur and asks that he drive his Arabian steeds in the chariot race at the Circus, as his driver has been killed. Ben-Hur refuses. Later he hears that his old enemy, Messala, is to drive four Roman blacks in the race and he eagerly agrees to drive for Ilderim. Ben-Hur lets himself be known as "The Unknown Jew," so Messala, desiring to know more of him, sends the deceitful Iras to find out. He does not believe her report, but the two enemies clash just before the races. They enter the race bound by a single hatred, one scornful and confident, the other with a determination never known to precede defeat or failure.

Messala leads the race to the fourth lap, when Ben-Hur comes abreast. He turns in his cart and lashes Ben-Hur severely with his whip and again takes the lead. In the final turn Ben-Hur makes a daring diagonal cut, advances forward, catches the wheel of Messala's cart in his own, and takes it off by his onward rush. The haughty Messala is hurled to the dust and Ben-Hur continues his race to victory.

Ben-Hur is surprised to find that satisfied revenge does not bring contentment. He hears much of the man promised as the Messiah and decides to go and follow him, to raise legions and found a Judean kingdom, and be free from the bondage of Rome.

Meanwhile two women who for eight years have been confined in a secret dungeon, are released through a change of procurators. The two are lepers and ordered to leave the city before daylight. They go to have a last look at the Hur palace and find Judah asleep in the road before the house. They yearn to speak to him and caress him, but their affliction and the power of their love forbids. Judah sleeps on, not knowing the nearness of those for whom he has searched so long. Esther, daughter of Simonides and beloved of Judah, discovers the lepers and learns their secret. She promises not to tell Ben-Hur.

The Christ, first seen as the babe in the story's beginning, then as the kind youth who gave a galley slave water, is now condemned to die on the cross. Ben-Hur hurries to rescue the King, for he believes that with Him perish all hopes for the new kingdom. He broke through the crowd to the place where the Man was to pass, but a voice came to him, saying: "Put up thy sword, for my kingdom is not of this world, but of the spirit." Then confusion came upon Ben-Hur through which came revelation, for later he learned death to be necessary to faith in the resurrection.

Esther brought the two lepers before the Divine One and through their faith they were made whole again. When dawn comes once more to Ben-Hur he prays and presses his dear ones to his heart, saying: "O day of gladness! Thrice blessed that giveth me mother, sister and thee!"

"Ben-Hur" is one film production which did not lose a bit of the beauty or fineness of the story. In fact there is a strong belief that parts of the picture improved on the book. If you did not see the film read the book. You must know "Ben-Hur."

"Oo-hoo! I saw you kiss Sis," cried one of those ubiquitous small brothers, suddenly materializing from nowhere at all.

"Er—ah—here's a quarter, my little man," offered the embarrassed suitor.

"And here's fifteen cents change," countered the little man. "One price to all—that's the the way I do business."

ANOTHER GOOD ONE

Mabel M.—When I was a little girl—

Officials of the University of Wisconsin will make an intensive study of dishonesty.

Morbid Meditations

The other day I

Thought

I'd go over to the

Dormitory

And get a

Date.

I

Went but I didn't get a

Date. You

Saw, it was this

Way. She had to

Study.

So, I said

"All right," and I sat

Around, and listened to the

Phonograph. The

Girls

All like to have someone

Wind

It up, and change the

Records. I've only

Heard

Each piece about a thousand

Times, so the music was

Very entertaining.

Then I sat

Down

To watch a bridge game.

You know

When you play bridge, you

Gossip

And that's why

The girls all play it.

And one girl asked me, as

A matter of

Courtesy

Which card to play, and I

Told her, but it

Wasn't

The right one.

So I decided

To watch, because I

Don't know how to play

Bridge

Anyway.

And so, I know that

Dates

Are the bunk. "Peoria"

Says

That a date is just

An alibi. I don't know

What he means.

Do you? Also, girls are

All right

As long as they study and

Play bridge

And the phonograph and

Write letters. Just so

You don't

Have to play with them or

Crank the

Phonograph.

So

Girls are fine if they're

Not yours, and

A date with a girl who is

Studying is no

Good, and a dormitory on

Sunday afternoon

Is no

Place for me, and that's

Why I'm sitting

Here, writing

This

For you. See?

THE FAMILY TUX

(Letter)

Dear Brother Bob:

The inter-fraternity formal will be held here in two weeks. It will be necessary that I have the Tux for that night. Please mail it up to me.

Your sincere brother,

Jim.

(Letter)

Dear Brother Jim 'o' Mine:

I am to be best man at Bill's wedding on the night you want the Tux. I shall have to have it, for everyone will agree that a wedding is of more importance than an inter-fraternity formal.

Your devoted brother,

Bob.

(Night Letter)

DEAR BOB YOU FAIL TO APPRECIATE SITUATION STOP GIRL IS WOW STOP REPUTATION RUINED UNLESS I GET TUX SEND IT IMMEDIATELY

JIM

(Telegram)

DEAR JIM APPRECIATE MY SITUATION MORE STOP WEDDING BIG EVENT IN BILLS LIFE BESIDES IVE GOT THE TUX

BOB

(Telegram)

DONT BE AN ASS WEAR DADS DRESS SUIT SEND TUX

JIM

(Telegram)

I MUST HAVE CLASS DADS DRESS SUIT EIGHTEEN EIGHTY THREE MODEL

BOB

(Long Distance Telephone Call)

Jim: "Are you or aren't you?"

Bob: "I am not."

Jim: "And why not?"

Bob: "Because dad took the Tux and beat it off to a convention."

"So you've been fighting again? Didn't you stop and spell your name as I told you?"

"Yes, we did—but my name's Algernon Percival, an' his is Jim."

World Fellowship

THE CHINESE NEW YEAR

On the last day of the old year,

accounts are settled, debts canceled,

and books carefully balanced in

every mercantile establishment from

the largest merchants or bankers

down to the itinerant vendors of

cooked food and vegetablemongers.

In every house the swanpaun, or calculating machine, is in use. The Chinese do not write down figures, but reckon, with surprising rapidity and accuracy, by the aid of a small frame of wood crossed with wires like columns and small balls strung on them for counters.

It is considered disgraceful, and almost equivalent to an act of bankruptcy, if all accounts are not settled the last day of the old year. Consequently, it frequently happens that articles of ornament, or curiosity, can be purchased at low prices in the last week of the year from merchants who would rather sacrifice their stock than go without ready money.

The first celebration of the New Year is the offering to heaven and earth. This is succeeded by ceremonies of veneration to ancestors and tokens of respect and reverence to living ancestors or relatives. But to the living neither incense, nor candle, nor mock money is offered—not even food except the omnipresent loose skinned orange whose colloquial name is the same as the term for "fortunate."

On New Year's Day, the houses are decorated with inscriptions which are hung at either side of the door, on the pillars or frames, and in the interior of the houses. Some are suspended from long poles attached to the outside of the house. The color of the paper indicates whether during the preceding year the inmates of the house have lost a relative and if so the degree of the relation of the deceased to those within. Those who are not in mourning use a brilliant crimson paper. Some have ambitious mottoes: "May I be so learned as to bear in my memory the substance of three millions of volumes"; "May I know the affairs of the whole universe for six thousand years"; "I will cheat no man."

In some parts of China there prevails a curious custom among mendicants of electing a chief who goes to each shopkeeper and asks a donation. If that received be liberal, a piece of red paper affixed to the merchant's doorway exempts him from applications from the begging fraternity for one year. During this term of immunity there will be no annoyance from the clatter on his doorpost of the beggars' bambo.

For the time being, business is suspended, tribunals are closed, houses are decorated, gifts exchanged, and large sums are expended on fireworks. The celebration reaches full swing on the night of the Feast of Lanterns, when every dwelling in the Kingdom from the mud-walled bamboo hut to the Emperor's palace with marble halls, are all illuminated with lanterns of every size and shape. At the end of the feast a great pyrotechnic display takes place in the streets before the abodes of the middle and lower classes, each one trying to outdo the year before in the magnificence of the display, the strangeness of the devices, and the brilliancy of the fireworks. The air is illumined with millions of sparks, and the eye rests upon thousands of grotesque monsters outlined in the many colored flames. Such rejoicings continue for a week or more.—(Selected by World Fellowship Committee.)

Tennis

Tennis is at a standstill now, but we are looking to see what the future holds for us. It holds much because immediately after the Christmas holidays we have games scheduled with Junior College at Phoenix, Phoenix High at Phoenix, the U. of A., and in the early spring Flagstaff has a team it will send here.

The valley tournament will be held also after the holidays here on our courts. The State tennis tournament also will roll along, so what more could we tennis lovers ask for?

When the games begin we will look for a crowd there to cheer us. I wonder if we are going to be disappointed?

The team is going to work hard, harder than they ever have, and we want your support.

You haven't heard much about tennis, but we are snapping out of it and we'll have a team in T. S. T. C. that will be hard to defeat. Let's everyone get together and work for tennis and we'll have it.

Leldon Windes, Eddie Carr and Bob Stroud will probably represent the boys' team, while Alice Barber, Jeanne Chamberlain, Bena Perz and Dot Sorrels will represent the girls. Let's go for tennis.

Howard Wardlaw: "I gave her up just before she threw me down."

JUNIOR HIGH NEWS

Mr. Ostrander's Talk

Mr. Ostrander talked to the Junior High School in assembly about our pals, the dog and the horse. He also showed us some pictures of our pals and told of their life.

It is very interesting to know about these animals. He said, "A man should take care of these pals." If he did, these pals would take care of him when he needed some help.

HOWARD THEW
JOE McDONALD

Boy Scouts of America

The Boy Scouts of the Training School meet every Thursday night at eight o'clock in the Industrial Arts building.

They play many different games such as Strong Horse, Horse and Rider, Head and Tails, and Poison Pat.

During the year they go on a camping trip about once a month or more often if the boys wish to go.

Mr. Fairbanks is the scout master and is assisted by Mr. Barney and Mr. Thompson. The three patrols of the Tempe scouts are: The Stag, The Buffalo, and the Wolf patrol. The boys who are not Scouts should join as soon as they are old enough.

B. S. of A.,
JOHN KENNEDY.

The Thanksgiving Program

On Friday, Nov. 19, 1926, the Junior High School had a Thanksgiving program.

The opening song was sung by Miss Kathleen McNelly, a student in the Teachers College. A representative from each class was on the stage. They were dressed like Indians or Pilgrims to denote the feeling of the day.

The representatives from the Junior High School were: Lynwood Meredith, Crawford Hardin, Ethel Manley, and Mary Vanderwalker. Mr. Murdoch gave an interesting talk on Thanksgiving. We all sang some songs and concluded the program.

LYNWOOD MEREDITH.

The Working Ten Garden Club

The Working Ten is the name of the Seventh grade garden club. Our emblem is a four leaf clover and our motto is, "We make the best better."

The gardens are two rods wide and two rods long and are located in the training school garden plot. One reason we have these gardens is to learn how to take care of flowers and vegetables and another is to stimulate interest among the pupils.

At the end of every year we have a fair in which we compete with many other clubs. Stores and business men give prizes to the ones who have the best vegetables. We also sell our vegetables and flowers and would be very glad if any one would like to buy from us.

The club officers are: John Kennedy, president; Earl Lake, vice president; Marcelo Urbano, secretary; Charles McGinnis, treasurer; and Howard Thew, business manager.

EARL LAKE.

Seventh Grade Initiation

The eighth and ninth grades of the Junior High School initiated the seventh grade last month.

The first thing we went through was the "Devil's Den," a dark room full of cow bones and located in the Art room. We went in Miss Houlet's room and played games until they were ready to finish initiating us. Soon we were taken out into our own room one by one. Each one had to do a different stunt.

We went to Miss Roll's room for the refreshments. They were served to the faculty first because they were our guests. After the refreshments were served, we danced the Virginia Reel.

The members of the seventh grade went home happy because we were members of the Pitecanthropus Erectus Tribe.

JOE McDONALD,
EDWARD BORJORQUEZ.

Seventh Grade Correspondence

The Seventh grade is corresponding with the Angell School in Ann Arbor, Michigan. It was Miss Gibbon's school last year. The Temperature Chart group wrote a letter to the Ann Arbor School and asked them for their temperature chart. They replied and said they were glad to do it. We have written several times and enjoy the correspondence very much.

HENRY ROMO.

Ninth Grade Annual

The Ninth grade of the Junior High School is working on a year book. We are planning to have a number of different sections which will make it very interesting. The prize will be so small a sum that everyone should be able to buy a copy. It will be published in April.

We gave a candy sale Monday for the benefit of our annual and we ap-

preciate the help that everyone gave us.

BERNARD HAMBLIN.

College Sports

Now that football is over, the basketball men are working out every night in the hopes of again winning the state championship. The Teachers won the cup in football and the Seventh grade hopes they win the cups in basketball, baseball, and track.

MARSHALL MANLEY.

LETTERS TO THE NORTH POLE

Out of all the letters presented to Santa Claus by the Second Graders of the Training School, he chose these two as being the kind he likes to receive:

Tempe, Ariz.,
Dec. 8, 1926.



JOKES

First Sheik—I told her she could either pet or walk home.
 Second Ditto—What did she say?
 The First One—She said she would be darned if she would.
 The Second One—Would what?
 First—Walk!

To Whom It May Concern—Henry Clay, the Greatest Pacifier.—Adv.

Prof.—Name one important thing we have now that we did not have one hundred years ago.
 George B.—Me!

Miss Wilson—When the little Spanish boy gets up in the morning what does he put on first?
 Jessie Bowman—His underclothes—I mean his clothes of the interior.

Father—Floyd, you have been keeping late hours.
 "Rosie" Wardlow—No, father, I haven't been keeping them. I've been spending them with the girls.

Mr. Burkhard (to psychology class)—Where does an idea go which you know yet can't recall?
 Mamie Stevens—I know—the same place the electric light goes when it goes out.

Mr. Murdock—And what was Washington's farewell address?
 Earl Anderson—Heaven.

Mr. Holiday—How would you use the word moron in a sentence?
 F. V.—Well, pa said last night that Sis couldn't go out till she put moron.

Reassurance for the Skeptical Conservative
 The first twin beds known to history were used by the great-grandparents of King Tut's wife.

WARNING!
 Mr. Murdock wouldn't even hesitate to get his neighbor out of bed in his beevedeeds!

Mrs. Empe—He wrote on his little sister because he didn't have a pet.

NUMBER 999
 Genevieve D.A.—Does one cow supply all the milk they use in the dining hall?

Q.—How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

A.—A woodchuck would chuck all the wood a woodchuck could chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood.

Miss Pilcher—Give me a collective noun.

B. S.—Vacuum cleaner.

"Was Bill resigned about leaving college?"
 "No; he was expelled."—Center Colonel.

Nowadays when a man marries he doesn't give his name to the girl. She just borrows it for a little while.

First D. B.—I lost ten dollars yesterday.

Second D. B.—How's that?

First D. B.—Cotton went up \$10 a bale and I didn't have a bale.

For the first time in his life Bobby saw a flounder.

"Look, ma!" he cried excitedly.
 "Look at that funny fish! He's got a flat tire!"

"William," said Mr. Brown, who had given his son orders to hurry home from school and clean up the back yard, "what made you so late?"
 "Teacher needed me, sir," was the meek reply.

"Couldn't she have used one of the other scholars just as well?"

"No, sir—she was spanking me."

A.—If "Why Did I Kiss That Girl" is a two-step, and "Down in Old Virginia" is a waltz, what is "Bred in Old Kentucky"?

B.—I'll bite.

A.—Ten cents a loaf.

If of a person you should draw,
 Five things observe with care—
 Of what you draw,
 And why you draw,
 And how
 And who
 And where.

MANY PRIZES OFFERED FOR ORATIONS On the Constitution

Under the Auspices of Better American Federation of California 1927

Purpose

The National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contests are for the purpose of increasing interest in and respect for the Constitution of the United States. The contests of 1925 and 1926, the first ones upon a national scale in the history of higher education, proved so successful that it was decided to continue the movement. The contests are financed and conducted by the Better America Federation of California as a contribution toward better and more intelligent citizenship. It is hoped that they will continue to be the means of turning college thought and enthusiasm toward the great and unending business of government—and particularly toward that form of constitutional government under which America has risen to the primacy among the nations of the earth.

Prizes

The prizes will be seven in number and will be paid in cash at the grand final meeting in Los Angeles on June 23, 1927, in the following amounts:

First	\$1500.00
Second	1000.00
Third	750.00
Fourth	550.00
Fifth	450.00
Sixth	400.00
Seventh	350.00
Total	\$5000.00

Subjects

The orations must be original, must not require more than ten minutes for delivery, and must be on any one of the following subjects:
 The Constitution
 Washington and the Constitution
 Hamilton and the Constitution
 Jefferson and the Constitution
 Marshall and the Constitution
 Franklin and the Constitution
 Madison and the Constitution
 Webster and the Constitution
 Lincoln and the Constitution

Eligibility

Any bona fide undergraduate student in any college or university in the United States is eligible. A student who has received a degree, diploma or certificate of graduation from any institution of higher learning is not an undergraduate in this use of the term, and is, therefore, ineligible. A student in any of the professional courses is eligible, provided he or she has not received a degree, diploma or certificate of graduation from any institution of higher learning in this country or abroad.

The fact that a student participated in the 1925 or 1926 National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest does not disqualify him from taking part in the 1927 contest, unless he was a national finalist in the first or second contest. A national finalist, even though otherwise eligible, will not be allowed to become a contestant for the second time.

Disqualification

If, for any reason, a contestant is disqualified or voluntarily withdraws from the contest after having progressed through one or more of its stages, his place is to be taken by the contestant adjudged next best to him in the last competition in which

THIS WORLD

What's this world a comin' to?
 I'll be hanged if I know do you?
 When girls insist on Bobby skirts,
 And even wear their fellows shirts!
 And the boys demand loud checked hose
 And are sure that every check shows.
 When even "wee" mustaches are sure to appear
 On a new sheik every day in the year.
 Then what can a mere mild poet do?
 I'll be hanged if I know, do you?

IF I WERE YOU

If I were a man I would hold every woman in contempt
 I would ride on a black charger and from love be exempt
 I would always make my poems rime,
 But change the meter at every line.
 And I would give a single dime
 How the Editor kicked
 I'd never be licked.
 But always stuck
 On the headlines

he participated prior to disqualification or withdrawal.

Organization

The working unit in the contest is the individual college. Each college is to select its own representative, and is to have only one. To that end it must hold as many speaking tests (open to the public) as may be necessary to reduce the number of contestants within that particular institution to the one who is to be its spokesman.

Seven Major Regions

There will be seven major regions (embracing the entire country) in which the colleges and universities will compete among themselves. The exact designation of the territory to be included in each of these seven regions will be made by the contest management after the list of entrants has been closed, namely, on March 15, 1927. The regions will then be designated with due regard for geographical locations, transportation facilities and the number and size of the participating colleges. Each participating college will be notified by March 29, as to the particular region in which it has been placed. By April 15 each college must have designated its representative.

Regions Subdivided

The representatives of each college in each region will compete on April 29, in groups of about eight each, to determine the finalists for their particular region. These group meetings (in reality regional semi-finals) will be held in locations to be designated by the contest management at the same time that the colleges are notified as to their distribution by regions. Wherever it is practical to do so, an effort will be made to place institutions within the same State in the same group to compete for a place in the regional meeting.

National Semi-Finals and Finals

The regional meetings (to be held between May 17 and May 31 in locations to be designated by the contest management, for the convenience of contestants, after the regional finalists have been selected) will in reality be the national semi-finals. The winner in each of these seven regional meetings (or national semi-finals) automatically becomes entitled to a place in the national finals in Los Angeles. A place in the national finals carries with it the assurance of one of the seven cash awards, ranging from \$350 to \$1500, provided the contestant exercises his right to speak in those finals.

Judging Standards

The judges are to regard it as fundamental to the contest that the orations must be of such a character as to increase interest in and respect for the Constitution of the United States. At all stages of the contest the judges will be selected by the contest management, and instructed to attach equal importance to composition and delivery in making their selections. They will not study the orations in written form, but will pass upon both composition and delivery while the orations are being delivered. At all meetings except the national finals in Los Angeles the judges will be instructed to consult one another to determine the winner and alternate, and will be requested to use the majority-vote system. At the national finals in Los Angeles the judges will not be allowed to consult, but will remain in their seats in the auditorium and will fill out ballots, rating each contestant. The final awards in Los Angeles will be made according to the low-point-total system. In case of a breakable tie at the national finals, the ballots are to be re-analyzed (without resubmitting the issue to the judges) on the basis of the relative standing of the persons tied, dropping the non-tied. Under this system an unbreakable tie is virtually impossible (the odds against it being about 1800 to 1.) However, in case of an unbreakable tie (that is, one that cannot be broken by dropping the non-tied and re-analyz-

And in sublime
 Comfort live
 And never give
 To charity
 Because of scarcity
 Of money. Amen.

SENIOR'S SWEETHEART

We wonder why a certain girl on the campus that sometimes has curly locks (the girl, not the campus) but usually doesn't and sometimes doesn't wear a Collegiate skirt but usually does, goes around singing this song—not always but nearly so—

"She is just a Senior's sweetheart
 And she loves her senior lad.
 Should he leave her flat on the campus—
 Oh dear, she'd be so sad!
 But her faith is in the Seniors
 And she's true to that certain one,
 And though she smiles at the other boys
 She loves her Senior lad—
 P O S I T I V E L Y !

ing the ballots in relation to the persons tied,) the judges will be instructed to withdraw for consultation and, after conferring with one another, to arrive at a majority decision as to the order in which persons permanently tied under the low-point-total system should be rated. That decision will be final as to the persons tied. The non-tied contestants will, of course, be entitled to only the relative ratings remaining after the deadlock between the tied has been broken by whichever method is resorted to, as described above for either a breakable or an unbreakable low-point tie.

Timing the Speakers

The chairman of each meeting is to be responsible for the timing of contestants, appointing one or more timekeepers for that purpose. The timekeepers should sit immediately in front of the speakers, and if any contestant exceeds ten minutes in delivering his oration, the timekeeper, or chief timekeeper, should stand and clearly signal to the speaker. The speaker, under such conditions, is to be allowed to finish the sentence which he was delivering at that moment. If he stops then, he is not to be penalized in any way. If, however, he does not stop with that sentence, he is to be ruled out as a contestant. Should a speaker disqualify himself in this way, the chairman must inform the judges of that fact before they retire to deliberate. The chairman is to be the final authority on all questions arising as to the time limit.

No Traveling Allowance

All contestants are to pay their own traveling expenses at all stages of the contest. The seven national finalists will receive, of course, substantial cash awards (ranging from \$350 to \$1500, as outlined above), but are expected to use a part of their awards to defray their traveling expenses.

1927 Schedule

Regional divisions and semi-final meeting places within each region announced	March 15
Each college to finish selecting its spokesman	March 29
Regional semi-finals	April 15
Meeting places and exact dates for regional finals to be announced	April 29
Regional finals (national semi-finals)	May 9
National finals (Los Angeles)	May 17 to 29

Entries

A college can be entered in the contest through a letter from either an official or a student. All entries must be received not later than March 15.

Headquarters

Attention is called to the fact that the contest will be handled throughout from 605 Hibbs Building, Washington, D. C. All communications should be sent to that address. The contest management reserves the right to make such minor changes in its schedule and in its method of procedure as may be necessary.

"Tuxedos"

Contestants are requested to appear in evening attire (tuxedos for the men) at the regional and national finals. Unless otherwise specified, all meetings will begin at 8 p. m. These meetings will be open to the public and there will be no charge for admission.

GOOD ENGLISH

Stude: "Are these those?"
 Prof.: "Yes; them's them."

Mrs. Empe—I want to call especial attention to Miss Moore's appendix.

And now comes the story about the large university that lost a big football game because its star halfback couldn't get off from his trucking job to play.

Misplaced

Miss Castro—"You will find Mr. Moore's appendix in his back."

B. V. C. C.

Oh, my friends, you wish to know what manner of title is this? Have any of you, perchance, become acquainted with Ben Venuto Cellini in your wandering perusals among the highways and byways of literature? I thought as much; 'tis not the way of the common herd, as it were. For, in all exactness, you needs must have a deep and profound interest in literature, something beyond "True Stories," in order that you may appreciate Mr. Cellini.

The Ben Venuto Cellini Club is the newest and most select organization on the campus. But three men have been found so far who are eligible for membership, namely, Cellini Jr., Saul and Pluto. These men meet most every night at Dad's Place or some other tavern, and over a tankard of root beer, discuss literature, ancient and modern, classic and plebeian, good and bad. Truly, these are the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Oftentimes the discussion may wax pretty hot, and in some of these verbal wars cruel and stinging epithets interspersed with phrases of scathing eloquence may be hurled about quite promiscuously and indiscriminately. But the soothing sweetness of root beer will heal any sword thrust administered verbally.

We can not foretell what the end of these three may be. Certain it is that they study not. Like unto the wayward objects of their discourse do they idly sit and fritter away their time eating, drinking and holding forth on the beneficent aspects of college life. In their young lives studies are nothing, but a college education in its broader meaning is everything. Thus,

To be, or not to be; that is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer

The tests and questions of outrageous

Or to go to Dad's with the B. V. C.'s

And drown your sorrows 'neath a tankard of root beer.

"Stop asking questions nobody can answer," ordered Mr. Jones.

"Just one more, Pop," pleaded Tommy. "Say, if I was twins, which one would I be?"

Gene Tunney, the new heavy-weight champ, says, "I belong to the public." Well, one would think so, after what the public paid for him.

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Pies.....15c each

French Pastries.....10c doz

Cup Cakes.....15c doz.

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