



# THE TEMPE COLLEGIAN



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## Dr. Dietrich Tells Us About Germany

Last week the student body had the opportunity of hearing Dr. Hugo Dietrich, a noted geographer from Breslau University, give a very interesting lecture on Germany. Dr. Dietrich was the house guest of Prof. and Mrs. Hoover during his visit to Tempe and it was through Prof. Hoover that this opportunity was given.

The speaker began by stating that in order to understand the conditions that exist today it is necessary to know the Germany of pre-war times.

Just before the World War Germany had a population of 65,000,000 and an area of 209,000 square miles. But in spite of this high density of population, the nation before the war could supply 83 per cent of its own food. In the central and western parts of the country were the largest deposits of iron and coal to be found on the Continent. Germany, on the eve of the World War, was the most independent power in Europe.

Then war took its toll. The nation lost 8,000,000 of its population and 10 per cent of its area. Seventy per cent of the rich iron deposits passed into other hands. A large portion of agricultural and grazing land was taken away from Germany. Twenty-one per cent of the coal beds, as well as many zinc mines, were turned over to other countries. Poland, for years a purely agricultural country, almost overnight found herself with very rich industrial enterprises on her hands. Poor management caused 90 per cent of these industries to be shut down. Germany was suddenly changed from a world power into a rabbling ground for all the political fanatics of the post-war period.

The nation faced the problem of building up from that wreckage a new country. The monetary standards of Germany sank down as low as possible. The Reich one day would issue thousands of marks, and the next day make them worthless.

One of the vital problems that face Germany was how to care for the multitude of people who had no work. The nation met this by taxing all employed 10 per cent of their salaries to support the quarter million unemployed. Now the employe still pays a tax, but it is less than 1 per cent of his salary and it goes to support only 240,000 unemployed. The old system of social insurance has been reinstated with several improvements. Now, the employe pays one-third of the premium and the employer two-thirds.

Another problem was that of obtaining food. Germany did not have the money to import food. One-fifth of her land was forested—and is forested. Profiting by the experience of Great Britain, Germany did not cut this forest. Instead she devised ways to improve the land already under cultivation. The country made use of the large potash beds that it still had.

The most difficult problem was that of rebuilding the nation's industry and commerce. With the coal beds in the central part of Germany, the country generated electricity to run her factories. New factories were built, this time not on the borders of the country, but in the central part. Now, Germany is well on its way to establish new industrial centers. Shipyards were built, and Germany during the period from 1923 to 1926 jumped from seventh to second place in merchant marine. Ship canals are rapidly being built throughout Germany, because railroad rates are too expensive for many of the bulky products.

And last was the problem of building a new system of education. Germany had become a democracy, and this new idea had to be brought into the educational system. Former differences which existed between the rich boy and the poor lad were wiped away. Girls were given the same opportunities the boys had, and new schools were established.

For the first time, teachers colleges were established in Germany. Here students are especially trained to become teachers. The earliest age at which one can graduate from a teach-

**OPERETTA TONIGHT**  
"In Old Louisiana," a well-known operetta and one that furnishes the audience plenty of amusement, will be presented by Tempe High School at the College auditorium tonight. It is a beautiful love story of the Old South and plantation life. Don't miss it! Eight o'clock.

### Abraham Lincoln

Born in a log cabin February 12, 1809, he ascended to the White House; attending school less than one year, he became a great orator and writer; beset with disappointments, and often defeated in his campaigns for office, he rose above disappointments and defeats and became one of the most revered and beloved of statesmen in all history. So reads the well-known romance of Abraham Lincoln, the "Savior of his Country."

At the beginning of Lincoln's second presidential term, it was evident that the war was nearing an end. President Lincoln was busy with generous plans of reconstruction, and the uniting of the severed states. The closing words of his second inaugural address, delivered at Washington, March 4, 1865, reflect the nobility of the man on whom so much of the burden of the war had rested and who shall be forever loved and honored by his countrymen.

"Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

### WORDS OF LINCOLN

Learn the laws and obey them. I am nothing, but truth is everything.

He sticks through thick and thin—I admire such a man.

Success does not so much depend on external help as on self-reliance.

It is better only sometimes to be right than at all times to be wrong.

Gold is good in its place; but living, brave, and patriotic men are better than gold.

My experience and observation have been that those who promise the most do the least.

I must stand with anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong.

### VALENTINE FROM A FLAPPER TO A CAKEATER

Blessings on thee, little sheik,  
Hotter than a lightning streak,  
With balloon trousers, empty head,  
Socks and ties of flaming red;  
With marcelled hair, grease galore,  
The latest perfume from the store;  
With thy talcum on thy face,  
And thy cane to add thee grace,  
From my heart bursts forth joy;  
Glad that I am not a boy.

ers college in Germany is twenty-four years. Then, after a person has struggled through Greek, English, French, and many other courses, to get his Government certificate, he is not yet on "easy street." He must wait four or five years for a position.

Germany has struck out very bravely to repair the havoc wrought by the war and has already shown that it is on its way to again stand where it belongs—among the world powers.

## What's the celebration?



### Co-ed Prom, of course!

Don't Miss the Co-ed Prom!

Girls! In years to come you will look back upon your college days and find that the Co-Ed Prom is the one social event which stands out so vividly in your memory.

It is an evening of cosmopolitan companionship. First you dance with the bold pirate from Turkey, the Jolly black-faced lad from Africa, then it is the shy chap from China and now the hero of our Comic page here in America. What more could you expect? Well there is more. Come and find out!

## Co-Eds Letter Back Home

Dear Harry:  
So this is college! A library full of books and students, and some students that are as dumb as the books we have to read and some students as interesting as the books we don't have time to read, and some students as fat as the reader's guide and some as slim as my knowledge of Shakspeare.

Garsh, ain't life awful. I go to everything they have to go to up here and a lot they have that they don't know they have and then a lot more I have and they don't know I have and still they don't seem very pleased with me when I make a D or three or four. Garsh, can't expect a nice wise little girl like me to let my studies interfere with my college education. I'm very careful not to let that happen.

We had to sing in music today—do, re, me, sol, la—you know, those things. Greek, I think it is—maybe Latin. Don't know what they do it for, less maybe I guess it does help you remember Greek words when you sing them first. Oh, I know now—that's what it is. You see, each note on the page before your eyes has a do-re-mi-sol name—Greek name, you know, and then there are words in English under the notes so they must be the English for the Greek, don't you know. Some of them have the same Greek name but then the Greeks never were as smart as the Americans, so I guess they couldn't think of enough different words like we did, so they had to use the same ones sometim. I'm going right home day after tomorrow after lunch and practice my music some, now that I know it's Greek. I guess they didn't tell us it was Greek because we might be afraid we would have to study it, and you don't at all, you know. The one on your right says this is such and such a key and the one on your left never likes to be outdone so he says do is on such and such a place and the one in front is nice too so he says you start on such and such a Greek word, and the one in back never likes to be left out so he sings the whole thing through real low and all you have to do is sing it right after him out loud so the teacher can hear you and can't hear him. You really don't have to study at all, don't you know.

But I must tell you about Biology. It is the most interesting recreation period we have. They have a regular zoo, only it's not like a circus zoo. The animals are nearly all small and slick and slimy. Some of them look really dangerous though and I don't think they ought to let some of those children play with them, they are so careless, but I guess it's all right, 'cause the girl that tells us things about them is quite smart and knows quite a bit. I don't and she has lots of fun punching them and turning them on their backs and counting their legs and examining their eyes and funny things like that, don't you know.

Oh, and sometimes they let us play with stiff ones, and we can cut them up, even! They never did say, but I think they are mummies. I'm pretty good at figuring out things for myself, you know, like about the Greek and recreation period, too. They never do call it that, they always call it a class. I can't imagine why they do, because it isn't at all like Education—that's where we trace down our elusive ancestors, and find out whether they are educated or not, don't you know. I never have been able to find any of mine, but the Pestalozzis have found out a lot about theirs. I'll bet there are a lot of them in school, because one person would hardly have the nerve to wave her ancestors before the rest of us poor people who can't find our ancestors as such as those people wave Mr. Pestalozzi before us. The teacher seems to be some relation to him, too—he finds out a lot about him and sometimes even makes us look him up for him. Their names aren't the same, of course, but then I guess Pestalozzi was on his mother's side, don't you know.

And, oh yes, I must tell you about our exercises we take. We just nearly always try to kick each other or catch each other or two lines run up and bump into each other. It's lots of fun, but they must all be scared of me 'cause they get the one behind me to hold onto my hand and not let me run fast and when I go to kicking, believe me, they just get right out of my way.

Well, Harry, I am sorry I have to write you such a short letter but the boy across the table is frowning so hard and he said he would not have a single other date with me if I wrote you another page, and I guess he's kind of a teacher, 'cause he talks all the time like that girl in Biology and we always have to mind the teachers. College is so funny, you know.

I remain for the time being,  
YOUR DARLING CO-ED.

## Wildcats Overcome Lead to Win From Tempe Bulldogs

**"ME TOO"**  
Don't worry about the game, boys; We know you all did your best. It's the way you lose that counts, boys.  
You more than passed the test. Though somebody had to win, boys. It wasn't up to you.  
We're proud of the way you lost, boys.  
You're T. T. C. plumb through!  
—Virginia M.

### News of Our Graduates

Elizabeth Blesch, class of January, 1926, is teaching in the schools of Thermal, Calif.  
A kindergarten is now a part of the Safford school. The teacher in charge is Wilma Weaver, class of 1923.

Miss Mary Norton, a recent graduate of the Kindergarten-Primary course, is now teaching in the Scottsdale schools.

Mrs. Isabel Hunter Young and family, formerly of Tucson, are now living in Tombstone. As Isabel Hunter, she came from Chicago to take the course at T. S. T. C.

Mary Redpath, a North Hall resident of last year, is now in Dawson, N. M. She plans to return to T. S. T. C. next year to complete her course.

### Clonians Present 'Arabian Nights'

A delightful surprise awaited the students at the regular Monday morning assembly, when mysterious scrolls containing the following program were given out by shining faced lads:

**CAST**  
Reader.....Eva Rhodes  
Small Sister.....Gladys Woodhams  
**SCENE I**  
Thief Dance.....Dorothy Lee Clark,  
Ida Hayes, Virginia Kershaw  
**SCENE II**  
King.....Mamie Stevens  
Princess.....Thelma Layton  
Aladdin.....Josephine Williamson  
Lou Miescher and Edna Graham  
Pages.....Emma  
Harem.....Society Members  
Arabian Dance.....Virginia eKrsshaw  
Hindu Dance.....Ida Hayes  
Egyptian Dance.....Dorothy Lee Clark  
Pianist, Margaret Jones

The entire program lent its charm by most effective scenery, stage setting and colorful lights.  
The entrancing atmosphere, heavy with fragrant incense and haunting music, carried the audience into the heart of the Orient, where the "Arabian Night Stories" were made real.

### TIRED

A vast sea of weariness  
Engulfs me.  
I'm completely stupid in fatigue.  
I watch the days speed by.  
I am carried along in their mad whirl  
And I am tired.  
Yes, I'm tired!  
Tired of people who try to be clever  
but can't;  
Critics of books and plays  
Are weariness personified.  
Tired of wise fools  
And their ceaseless talk.  
Lord! why don't they keep still?  
Tired of trying to be wise myself  
And helping others to be wise.  
I wish I could rest for  
A million years!

The sunset was beautiful tonight.  
I'm not tired of sunsets!

"Tell me where my backbone is,"  
The teacher asked my brother.  
"Your head," he said, sits on one end,  
And you sit on the other."

"Oh, Peter, how you have grown  
since you went away to college!"  
"Grown, girlie, grown."  
"Why, what should I groan for?"

The Wildcat basketball team from the University of Arizona defeated the Tempe Bulldogs in both of the two games played at the Phoenix High School gymnasium.  
In the first game the Bulldogs took the lead and held it until the last half. In the last half the Wildcats overcame this lead and won by a score of 36 to 29.

In the second game the Wildcats played real basketball and the Bulldogs were unable to make much headway. The Wildcats took the lead early and held it throughout the game. The Bulldogs rallied a time or two and it looked as though they might take the lead, but they were halted by the Wildcat defense.

The final score was 43 to 25, but this did not tell what kind of game it was because both teams played hard, fast ball from start to finish.

Line-ups for the first game:

Tempe	Arizona
2 Smith	F. Dicus 3
9 Goddard	F. Gridley 5
8 Griffith	C. Brookshire 14
5 Harbison	G. Sorenson 0
0 Riggs	G. Crouch 0
2 Foreman	F. Miller 9
2 Simkins	F. Diebold 5

Line-ups for second game:

Tempe	Arizona
10 Smith	F. Miller 18
1 Goddard	F. Gridley 14
3 Griffith	C. Brookshire 5
2 Harbison	G. Sorenson 2
0 Riggs	G. Brown 0
9 Simkins	F. Diebold 2
	F. Redfern 2

## Tempe Loses Tennis Tourny to Phoenix

Winning four of the first five matches played, the Phoenix Junior College took the lead in the tennis tournament, the first half of which was played here last Saturday afternoon.

The girls' singles and doubles, as well as the mixed doubles, were postponed to a later date.

In the five matches played the results were as follows:  
McRae of Phoenix lost to Windes of Tempe, 6-4, 8-6.

Stroud, Tempe, lost to Hepworth, Phoenix, 3-6, 6-1, 6-4.

Daniels, Tempe, lost to Heidecker, Phoenix, 6-4, 6-4.

In the doubles Heidecker and McRae, Phoenix, defeated Windes and Carr, Tempe, 6-3, 6-1, and Hepworth and Thomson, Phoenix, defeated Stroud and Daniels, 7-5, 6-2.

The other matches will be played within the next few days. A tournament between Tempe College and Phoenix High School will be played Saturday, February 12.

### DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,  
When the funds are low and the debts are high  
And you want to smile but you have to sigh,  
When the care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest, if you must, but don't you quit.

James, aged 5, was eating Sunday dinner at his aunt's house.

The first course was turkey soup with spaghetti in it. The aunt noticed James' reluctance to touch his soup.

"What is the matter, dear?" she asked. "Don't you like turkey soup?"  
"Oh, yes," answered the boy. "I like it when mother makes it. She doesn't put the windpipes in like you do."

All men are born equal. It's what they're born equal to that makes the difference.



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### "FORGET THE WALLFLOWER"

Now that the Wallflower and "All Society" dances are over with, we can all settle down and study some more.

There are a great many organizations on the campus and many meetings of various kinds during the day. The one's who are loudest in their cries for a dance are usually the last to pay up when a dance is planned and are also connected with some of these organizations. If we are to have any dances here it is absolutely necessary that we follow out the rules concerning those dances. In the first place the Wallflower Club is responsible for financing these dances and if there is a shortage it is up to them to meet it. The members of this club are not able to risk a loss nor are they going to. In the second place there is an office ruling that all names of those invited be in the office one week before the dance is to be held. Finally, if there is to be any Wallflower dances, the finances will have to be settled at least a week ahead of the date set for the dance.

### COLLEGE DAY

The committees for the great "College Day" celebration are hard at work and, from all indications this day will be one of the busiest we will have this year. This is our day to prove our school spirit. If the committees need a helping hand, let's get in and help. Start talking the day up and invite all of your alumni friends back to see what the college is doing.

### OUR BOOK STORE

"Gosh, the price of these books will run me to the poor house." So we say but if we bought many of these same books at other schools we would have to pay more for many of them.

The Bookstore is run as economical as is possible and through efficient management, we get our books from twenty-five cents to a dollar cheaper than we can any place else.

If there is any surplus at the end of the year it is turned over to the Y. W. C. A., one of our most beneficial organizations.

### NARCOTIC ADDICTION A UNIVERSAL PROBLEM

The following extract from the remarks of Congressman Walter F. Lineberger before the House of Representatives in February of last year, as set forth in the Public Document "Narcotic Peril," is an interesting analysis:

"Narcotic drug addiction is a serious universal problem which has become acute in America through the spread of Heroin addiction. There are probably five times as many narcotic drug addicts in the world as there ever were slaves at any one time, and the bondage is far more abject and far more dangerous.

"America is being assailed by opium with Asia as a base, by cocaine with South America as a base, by heroin and synthetic drugs with Europe as a base. An unscrupulous traffic within joins the traffic from without. This deadly drug warfare, that from three sides and from the inside is striking at our citizens, our homes, our institutions, the very germ plasm of our people, is more destructive and biologically more dangerous to our future than would be united military warfare against us from these three continents.

"Without knowledge of this peril, people, especially the youth, fall easy victims to organized exploitation. Delay will be costly to the Nation in

### Exchanges

#### BITS FROM OTHER COLLEGES

The world sees a bareheaded lad speeding down the street in a flashy sport car. "College student," says the world, and shakes its poor old head despairingly. The world hears of wild night rides, of beach parties, and all sorts of things that Aunt Prudence wouldn't think of doing, all of which the world of Aunt Prudence labels "collegiate."

The joy-boys who furnish the "iniquitous old ball" with fresh reasons for jumping out of its orbit may not even be college students, but that doesn't matter. "They look like students, so they must be," says the world.

And because the world is like a huge potato which has eyes but sees not, it takes it for granted that college life is a huge joke, that all students have only an excessive desire for play and no ambition.—The Ohio State Lantern.

#### TO CUT OR NOT TO CUT?

The chief reason for the abolition of compulsory attendance is found in the claim that more freedom will develop independence and more nearly approximate real life. The New York

Herald-Tribune, however, disagrees, declaring that the plan "is quite at variance with the workaday system which is sure to be imposed upon its beneficiaries as soon as they leave Cambridge and set out to earn their livelihood.

The Herald-Tribune, we think, takes a very narrow view. The students who have left school and are engaged in business will not be given that paternal attention that is symbolic of the compulsory-attendance system. Rather, they will be placed absolutely on their own responsibility, to rise or fall by their own efforts. No executive dean will tell them they must do this or that. Perhaps the man working in an office, who is constantly under the surveillance of his superiors, will have that attention. But for many others—the salesman, the newspaperman, the engineer, the lawyer—there is no boss hovering in the offing ready to pounce upon the loafer. The only indication will be a slip of dismissal, similar, indeed, to the result at the end of the semester for the student who felt no responsibility to attend class. Few students will be punching time-clocks when they graduate, and is to let them decide it for them, an elimination of the time-clock idea

Of all the means suggested to decide whether students belong in a university or not, we believe the best is to let them decide it for themselves. If a man doesn't want to

in the university might be beneficial.—The Daily Nebraskan.

A limited cut rule such as is enforced at Columbia places upon the conscientious undergraduate the burden of exhausting his allowed absences. Permitting five cuts in a course does not mean telling a student to cut five times, but it usually works out that way. With the necessity for cutting three or five times removed, the really interested student might attend a course to his heart's content, perhaps not cutting once in a semester.—The Columbia Spectator.

There is little doubt that the promise of being allowed unlimited cuts, provided he makes grades of such a standard as to warrant his being placed on the preferred list, provides an incentive for the student to do better scholastic work. It offers an immediate reward for special effort and recognizes the man with ambition and ability.—The Pennsylvania.

Of all the means suggested to decide whether students belong in a university or not, we believe the best is to let them decide it for themselves. If a man doesn't want to

life and character and the stability of our institutions. To the task of carrying out promptly an adequate educational program all good men and good women who love their country and love humanity, and all constructive organizations—Private, semi-public and governmental—should rally. Upon the result hangs the destiny of America and in large measure the destiny of the World."

The fact that this question presents an urgent problem of world wide concern is convincingly exemplified in the manifestations of profound interest and general spirit of cooperation from government heads, social agencies and individuals from all parts of the world, who realize the necessity of concerted action.

"Prevention is society's recourse. Education alone can be regarded as adequate treatment. Quick information conveyed to society everywhere as to the peril that exists will arouse a motive of self-preservation from which will flow the best that can be done in laws and in salvage. Regular instruction, uniformly, wisely, automatically carried out in homes and in schools will cause the young hereafter to have a consciousness of the danger upon the approach of a peddler, and this education repeated through the generations will clothe society with a mantle of protection, producing a race consciousness of this new peril of environment leading ultimately to immunity. The words of the legislative committee appointed by the New York State Legislature, sum up the case as to Narcotic Drug Addiction: 'The cause is ignorance, the consequences misery, the remedy education.'"

### Ida Smith in the Limelight

What do you think of Ida Smith? This question was asked many times last week and invariably some such answer as the following was received, "Ida, why really, I think she's the ideal college girl."

Miss Ida Smith was born in Clifton, Arizona, and attended grade school there. In high school she took the commercial course which she completed in three years, instead of the customary four.

When asked what particularly unusual experience she could relate, Ida claimed there wasn't any. However, an old classmate tells quite an exciting tale about the day Ida swallowed a pin in the Freshman Biology class.

"Oh yes," said Ida, with a little shake of her pretty red head, "I was president of the Pep club at Clifton High." She recalled with much pleasure the time she played the role of "Angelea Forbes" in "Dulcy," their high school play. She exchanged her old favorite dramatics for athletics, when she came to T. S. T. C.

"I like everything about Tempe College. In fact I don't know anything I don't like," confided Ida in her sweet, quiet way. Perhaps this quality of hers, to find beauty where others fail to notice even the commonplace, has made Ida the girl she is.

When you need a friend Ida is right there. The thing which singles her out, as one among many, is her friendliness combined with a keen desire to be of service. Many of the girls in the dormitories tell little anecdotes about their first days in college, of the time when no one noticed them, and how "scared" and "all alone" they felt on the campus. A little red-headed girl with a soft, quiet, voice and friendly smile features in many of them.

"She'll work her head off for you, that's Ida." She is always doing many little things which others scorn or leave undone. Yet, her outside work never interferes with her studies. Miss Smith has one of the best academic records in the college. She majored in physical education and plans to resume her studies after teaching "gym" a year.

The Y. W. C. A. could not have had a finer president this year, or a girl who would have accomplished more for the organization. Her personality lends itself to social work and Ida is happiest, and at her best, when doing for others. Ida makes a charming hostess and excellent toastmistress. Those present at the banquet of "The Goose Hangs High" cast will vouch for her.

The Clonian Society has had a very able president in Ida; the "Jolly Redheads," a dashing and much loved member; the Geographic Society, an earnest and enthusiastic worker; and the "Sahuros," a capable administrator. In the race for campus queen, Ida was one of the most popular candidates.

Ida lives up to her standards in that she practices what she preaches. She isn't like the minister who said, "Do as I say, not as I do." She never fails to succeed in anything she attempts and she is always ready to sacrifice her own personal pleasure for her duties. Ida is sweet, unaffected, always the same, no matter where you meet her. Her smile is genuine because she has a true interest in the lives of those about her. Ida has so many ideal qualities, and is popularly called an "ideal" girl, so Tempe is proud to see her graduate and is confident that she will be an ideal teacher.

## MI DIERY

(By Joonier.)

Friday, Jan. 28.—This business of writing one's own diary is terrible; I'd rather write somebody else's memoirs. There are lots of people about whom I could tell a good deal more than I want to tell about myself. When you're supposed to be a model young school teacher there's no use publishing the fact that you're not. And what's more, this paper is not supposed to be a copy of True Confessions; fiction sounds lots better to me.

Tuesday, Jan. 31.—I must look like a thug. That's what one upright young guardian of the village peace and quiet over in Phoenix thought I was, anyway. And I came off second in the bout, too; it really doesn't pay to engage in a verbal encounter with a policeman. Now get me right; all this brawling was merely because we lost a basketball game and I had to take out my spite on somebody.

Wednesday, Feb. 2.—Pass.

Friday, Feb. 4.—I went out into the wilds with some more literary lights like myself and put on a picnic. Mr. Hoover was there, too. I saw Darwin's theory of evolution proved beyond a doubt, anyway. You'd never believe it until you saw, as I did, some of our dignified newspaper writers climbing trees as if they were perfectly at home, perched on some lofty branch and chattering away to beat anything. It's a good thing cocoanuts don't grow here, or there might have ensued a barrage rivaling even the orange fights around the dining hall.

Saturday, Feb. 5.—I have a confession to make. I went to the Rendezvous in Mesa tonight and danced—actually, and didn't get home until 1 o'clock! Imagine a student of T. S. T. C. doing that. I'm ashamed of myself and I won't do it again if you'll promise not to tell the faculty on me. Please!

Sunday, Feb. 6.—Around 'n' round with the phonograph. I'm going to start wearing my arm in a sling to see if girls really do fall for this hero stuff. I cranked that thing nine hundred and eighty-seven times. No wonder I've got writer's cramp!

Tuesday, Feb. 8.—I am very surprised and annoyed at these rumors of singing and yelling among the men of this school at 10 o'clock last night. It is disgusting. You know the girls are put to bed at 10 o'clock and the boys should go home and not make noise like that. The girls study hard and need their sleep so they'll come to breakfast all bright eyed and rosy checked. Boys in this school should be very prim and sober young amateur pedagogues. Yelling should be subdued; it isn't professional. We hope that next year the boys will have a dormitory. We also hope Mr. McCreary puts them to bed at 10 o'clock and zags them so their noise will not disturb the girls. Yes, we do—not.

#### Irish

Traffic Cop: "What's your name?"  
Truck Driver: "It's on the side of me wagon."  
Cop: (Trying to read name) "It's obliterated."  
Driver: "Yer wrong. It's O'Brien."

"Where you get rabbits, Jose? I can't find any."  
"My wife she get 'em," Jose replied. "She say ever' night they come round the house and make noise. She shoot 'em."

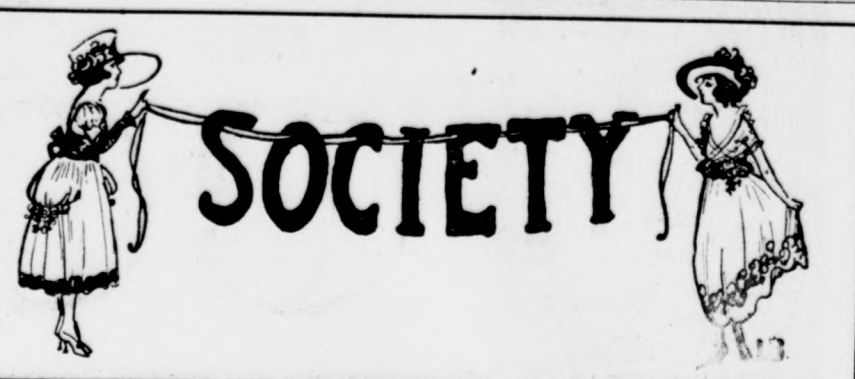
"Noise? Rabbits don't make noise."  
"Surs," Jose asserted positively. "Go 'meow, meow!'"

attend classes in the university, why should the dean worry himself about keeping that man here?

The education that teaches him to go 90 per cent of the time because he has to go, to learn anything, is much more valuable than the education that teaches him to go 90 per cent of the time because there's a rule forcing him to.—The Daily Illini.

Spring, with warm breezes and twittering birds, is about to burst forth once more. It will not be conducive to shutting oneself in a study room and making up past lessons in addition to keeping up with present assignments. Now is the time to catch up, if it need be done. Spring weather will not induce one to attend class, especially when the room is hot, the course lacks interest, and the professor, humor. Now is the time to convince yourself that cutting classes is fatal.

There is another thing to be considered. It is a shame that a member of the faculty, paid a salary by the State, should have to waste valuable time talking to a handful of students when some thirty or forty are enrolled.—The Indiana Daily Student.



#### TIMAKAENA

What's the matter with Mildred? She's all right! That's what the members of the Timakaena Society decided of their president Thursday noon, January 27. At that time election of officers for the second semester took place. Mildred Hall was re-elected president. The officers as they now stand are:

President.....	Mildred Hall
Vice President.....	Dora Cardon
Secretary.....	Margaret Knudson
Treasurer.....	Anne Thompson

#### PIERIAN

The Pierians met in North Hall Tuesday evening for their regular meeting. The following program was given by the new members:

One-act play, "Ruined"—Mary Hickox, Catherine McFadden and Kathleen Burgham.

Irish Skit—Catherine McFadden and Isabel Brogan.

Piano Solo—Barbara Connelly.

Song—Frances Wheeler, Edith Bartell and Dorothy Walker.

Spanish Dance—Mary Hickox and Kathleen Burgham.

After the business was completed, the meeting adjourned.

Those present were Luise Gibbs, Irene Wade, Zena Cummar, Jessie Jones, Mary Thomason, Edith Bartell, Frances Wheeler, Barbara Connelly, Mary Hickox, Isabel Brogan, Catherine McFadden, Kathleen Burgham and Miss Wilson.

#### ZETETIC NEWS

The most impressive meeting held this year by Zetetics was Formal Initiation last Tuesday evening. It was a beautiful and inspiring service and every girl went away feeling that she had gained something lasting.

Several former members were present, among them being Alethia Pierson, Lucy Doyle, Lydia Hopkins, Gail Hand and "Sally" Frost.

Much of our time this past week has been devoted to practicing for our assembly program. Mr. Felton is right there when it comes to putting things over.

#### PHILOMATHIANS

The Philomathians met last Tuesday evening for the first meeting under the leadership of our new officers. A short business meeting was held, and the All-Society dance discussed. Then we read "Aria da Capo," a delightful one-act play by Edna St. Vincent Millay.

#### LAMBDA PHI SIGMA

The old frat is still going strong. On account of basketball and other things interrupting, we haven't met for some time but we'll start things popping pretty soon now. At the last meeting, week before last, we chose our new officers. Rather, we rechoose our old officers; we liked them so well we just re-elected them. They are:

President.....	Dell Rollins
Vice President.....	Leonard Clements
Secretary.....	Arden Staples
Treasurer.....	Leldon Windes

That's not half of it. Lambda Phi Sigma has a stunt up its sleeve. Watch and wait!

#### CLONIAN NOTES

Every day in every way we are getting bigger and better. We are not saying that to cheer ourselves up but we have three new members and we are mighty proud of them. They are Margaret Jones, Elsie McGraw, commonly called "Skinny," and Edna Graham. We were glad to get them in time for our assembly to help make our harem larger.

We have not had the customary number of meetings owing to the fact that our members wanted to go to Phoenix and help the team along. We did have one real good meeting though to make up for it. We installed our new officers at the Clonian rendezvous and also started to initiate our new members. Following the installation service the pledges entertained us nobly. They will have a chance to do more before they are through, though.

#### LAMBDA KAPPA NEWS

We are all very enthusiastic about our new program for next semester. We are planning to study operas instead of short stories and know this will prove successful.

One of the most interesting meetings we have had this year was held a week ago Tuesday, in our usual meeting place, East Hall parlor. Alice

Barber had charge of the program and read to us "The Bohemian Girl," by Verdi. At the close of this several beautiful Victrola selections from the opera were played.

No meeting was held last Tuesday as we all journeyed to Phoenix to see our boys play the Arizona Wildcats. Next Tuesday our program will be in charge of Maxine Phelps, who will present "Madame Butterfly," by Puccini.

#### ALUMNI NEWS

Miss Ruth Wilky, who left here after the first semester, has written a letter to the students of the college. She is having a wonderful time in Flagstaff and enjoys her associations with the faculty and students alike. She is quite enthusiastic over Flagstaff's basketball victories.

#### GEOGRAPHIC ENTERTAINS

La Casa Vieja was the scene of a delightful banquet given by the Geographic Society of T. S. T. C. in honor of Dr. Bruno Dietrich of the University of Breslau, Germany, on Thursday evening, last.

The menu, decorations and place cards were in keeping with the object of the occasion and a cosmopolitan atmosphere prevailed. All present had the pleasure of becoming personally acquainted with Dr. Dietrich who is in U. S. doing some research and obtaining data for the university he represents.

Mr. Alton Riggs, president of the society called for a few remarks upon Dr. Dietrich as the guest of honor, upon Dr. Matthews as head of the college and honorary member of the society, and also upon Mr. Hoover as monitor. Dr. Dietrich spoke of his interest in the geographics and emphasized the organization of the society as a new move which he hoped would become more general. He stated that while Geographic Societies were numerous, he knew of no other such organization among college students, and added that he hoped at some future time to be able to bring a group of students especially interested in geography to visit the Salt River Valley with its wonderful wealth of geographic material. Dr. Matthews spoke of the high character of the work of the society and expressed his hope that the geographics would hold steadfast to their purposes. Mr. Hoover spoke of the mixed or cosmopolitan character of the membership of the society representing varied groups working together harmoniously in a common interest.

Special guests present were Dr. Dietrich, Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Matthews, Prof. and Mrs. Gibson of the Thompson Desert Laboratory at Superior, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Craig, Gerald Craig and Dr. and Mrs. Brown of Phoenix and Mr. Robert Krause, Regular members of the society present were: Estelle Farnsworth, Miriam Stafford, Mrs. Hoover, Helen Danniston, Esther Hodges, Arden Staples, Patty Avery, Verling Marshall, Rose Suro, Mary Corney, Mrs. Krause, Kathryn Stidham, LaVerne Gentner, Leonard Stewart, Sophia Johansen and Robert Stroud.

#### CACTUS WALKING CLUB

A week ago tonight the Cactus Walking Club went on one of the best picnic hikes given this year.

We hiked to the flume near the Scottsdale road, though while going through town we were tempted to ride. We got in a car but as the engine was gone and four wheels were missing we decided to get out again—and walk. The refreshments on the bridge consisted of all-day suckers—ask Dell!

After the crowd had assembled at the flume, hamburgers were fried and oh! how they were enjoyed.

A huge bonfire then proved the center of a jolly group that sang songs until time to leave, which came all too soon.

We were very glad to have with us George Soranson, Ellis Biggs and Ed Ellsworth, C. W. C.'s of last year.

The oft-quoted Finnigan has a rival in Pat Donohue, an Ohio freight conductor whose train had a breakdown recently. After the accident he sent this message to Train Dispatcher Straight:

"Two twenty two has bust a flue. What shall I do? Donohue."

This awakened the slumbering muse in the telegraph office, and the reply ran:

"Wait. Two twenty eight will take your freight. Dispatcher Straight."



# Dormitory News.

## SOUTH HALL NEWS

My goodness, but the revival of learning during the last weeks of the quarter took some of the noisiness out of us. Quiet and industry reigned supreme until the lid popped off and everybody relaxed into the usual jollity and attended the two games with a great deal of zest.

Among the festivities, feeds have been in the limelight. Hazel Williams entertained a group of friends one evening and from all reports she was a royal hostess. The eats were sandwiches, potato salad, olives, hot chocolate, coconut cake and all-day suckers. The fortunate guests were Clarice Wear, Mabel Lundquist, Alberta Bealey, Essie Nunn, Bena Perz, and Pearl Doane.

'Twas a very happy group that gathered in Annabelle Becker's and Avelia Barnett's room, where they were to partake of sumptuous eats. These consisted of sandwiches, salmon, hamburgers, pickles, fruit cake and candy. The jolly guests included Dorothy Goar, Bena Perz, Pearl Doane and Sylvia Shelp.

### New Girls Welcomed

Complimenting two new members of our group, a regal feast was held in the abode wherein Julia Rais lives. Lake Howell and Agnes Smith will testify as to the delicious toast, cheese, hot chocolate, jam, cookies, and popcorn that they were served. Among the feasters there were Lake, Howell, Agnes Smith, Mary Oglesby and Julia Rais.

The next evening Julia decided that she needed more calories so she invited Annabelle Becker and Mary Oglesby in her room, where they dined on toast, hot chocolate, fruit and cookies.

### New Member

We are also very proud of the fact that we have a new member in our family who is known to us as Sarah Young. The hall extends a cordial welcome to Sarah and hopes that she will enjoy her stay with us.

Life wouldn't be complete if we didn't have some visitors, and from the big smile that Clarice has been wearing you could almost tell that her mother, Mrs. Wear, and her little brother had been here to visit her.

We also had a week-end guest when Betty Cline came over and became acquainted with the life that Dorothy Harris is leading here in the dormitory.

Dorothy Farrell was quite fortunate in having her mother visit her for several days last week. We quite appreciate that cheery smile that Dot has been wearing since the advent of the visit.

## NORTH HALL

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Nash visited their daughter, Helen, last week. The Nash family come from Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates of Globe motored to Tempe Friday, taking their daughter, Elsie, and Hazel Henderson home with them for the week-end.

We welcomed another new student to our hall this semester in the person of Helen Hammon, who comes from Los Angeles.

After spending a week in quiet rest at home, Mary Thomasson returned to the hall in a much improved condition.

Dorothy Walker has been confined to bed with a slight indisposition for a few days. Her condition is improved.

At the benefit program for the support of a children's playground given at Phoenix last Friday night, Dora Rosenblatt furnished an interesting part of the program by singing a trio of favorite songs.

Miss Ola Palmer of Phoenix, a member of the class of '26, was the guest of Evelyn Kjellgren last Friday night.

Upon receipt of a box of eats from home, Frances Billman entertained last week with a supper. Those bidden were Maimie Stevens, Elsie McGraw, Dora Rosenblatt, Evelyn Kjellgren, Sunny McDearmon, Elsie Heinlein and Marge Cox.

Another interesting and enjoyable party took place when Maimie Stevens and Elsie McGraw favored their friends with a feed. Those who enjoyed the bounteous affair were Marge Cox, Imogene Hoffman, Sunny McDearmon, Frances Howell, Dorothy Clark and the hostesses.

## EAST HALL

### Joint E. C. Meeting

At first sight of them we were all thrown into a "trembling chill," and each one of us began going over our "past" trying to recollect if we had done anything—or rather had been detected doing anything so terribly, horribly shocking that it would warrant called a joint assembly of the most august and revered body, E. C. And let me tell you, we weren't long in finding an excuse to go to the library or elsewhere (?) or in contracting a terrible headache, etc.—just anything to make a hasty departure.

You can well imagine our relief to learn that the meeting had been called not because of the sins of any one of us, but because of the multiplied sins of us all. It really was quite a profitable meeting and was made all the more so by the lovely musical program given during the evening. The honor system was discussed and everyone went away feeling that it was the duty of each individual to put this thing over and make it a definite part of our school.

### Linen Morning

Dread word of words! And oh, the memories attached to it! Darkness! A clanging gong! Shuffling of feet! Your eyes fail to function properly! Dimness overspreads everything! Ugh, but it's cold! Well, you don't need to hit me in the face with that sheet! Where are those blinkety-blank towels! Down the steps! That everlasting long line—and you're always at the foot! Mrs. Waite's dressing gown! Quiet, quiet, girls! No linen given out after line is broken! Everyone looks a little soured on the world! Absolutely preposterous to rise so early! Suddenly pushed by one behind you who wishes you to hurry up in line! A dirty look is exchanged, but you move up just the same. Once in a while you nod at a friendly face! One sheet, one pillow case, 4 hands and 2 bath! Tightly do you clasp them to your bosom and wend your weary way upstairs! Just to find a huge and heart-rending tear in the middle of your one and only sheet!! So go a few of the trying and piteous happenings on linen morning in East Hall.

### Visitors

Part Wood, Ann Leonard, Winnie Marshall and Joe Pharaoh spent the past week-end at Nielsen's ranch. Royally indeed were they entertained and they surely did the proper amount of eating (as anyone knowing them would expect). Oh, yes, and they rode horseback just a lot. And Monday while they experienced a little difficulty in getting around, they wore pleasant smiles on their countenances. Which goes to prove it can be done.

Alethia Pierson, '26, and Lucy Doyle, '23, now teaching at Osborn graded East Hall with their presence last Tuesday evening. They came over to attend Zetetic formal initiation and we were mighty delighted to have them with us even for a short time.

Edith Challen, '26, who has been teaching at Superior, has decided to change her career and prefers "bossing" a husband to teaching "wandering youngsters." She recently was married to Forrest Brown, also of Superior.

Margaret Hill, '25, writes that she is enjoying her teaching in the Hawaii, Island of Lihu.

Beulah McCreary of Chandler is a new resident of East Hall, having entered the college this last semester. We're indeed glad to welcome Beulah to our midst.

Mrs. Larison of Douglas visited Carmen this past week-end.

Mrs. Westerfield was also an overnight visitor, though Janie tried to prevail on her to remain longer.

### An Elaborate Feed

Marguerite Ryan and Ione Hodges gave by far the most outstanding feed of the past week. The tables were covered with white crepe paper table cloths, mischievous little cupid hearts scattered over them. Rose candle holders decorated each end of the table, while a fluffy, pink, old-fashioned lady held the center place. The nut cups, favors, napkins, etc.,

all carried out the Valentine effect. The eats included fruit cocktail, salted almonds, chicken salad, French fried potatoes, pickles and olives, sliced pineapple and marshmallow creams, cookies and cocoa. Isn't that a feast fit for a king?

The invited guests were Lillie Steward, Gladys Woodhams, Rita Ford, Aileen Wright, Emma Warren, Grace Brownlee, Marguerite Ryan and Ione Hodges.

After the feed the party enjoyed the remainder of the evening at the Menhennett.

### Valentine Party

Burray Hendricks and June Charlebois gave a delightful luncheon Friday evening. Everything was lovely and it proved a success in every way. Valentine effects were used for decorations, red hearts, etc., the idea being carried out in place cards, favors, etc. The guests included Beulah McCreary, Nevetta Callahan, Naomi Cotner and Kathleen Cate.

### Out of Infirmary

After a day of undefinable (?) enjoyment and 2, Katharine MacFadden left the infirmary—though with much regret and sorrow at leaving, of course! It's really a wonderful experience and one that every one should be required to have before graduating. Those wonderful little pills—and then a tray to look forward to. Well, it's really a great life.

The many friends of Mary Moore of Monrovia, Calif., will be delighted to know she is recovering from a serious illness. She has been teaching in Tucson.

Mary Ann Lutzer, '25, lively member of lower Senior hall in her day, is now teaching at Escudido, Calif. Maude Fagley, also of the class of '25, is teaching in Tucson.

### MATTHEWS HALL

#### Birthday Feed

Feeds are delightful as well as beneficial pastimes, but when it is a surprise birthday feed, with all the accessories as well as food, then all other weekly entertainments must fade into the background.

Just such a feed was the one given January 3 in honor of Josephine Williamson's birthday. The color scheme was pink and white, even the huge birthday cake being pink. It was a very special kind of birthday cake, for it contained all those unfulfilling articles of prophecy. Without a doubt Annabelle Jones will be a poor married woman, since she found the ring and button both. Lucille was fortunate (?) enough to receive the thimble, but who is to be the wealthy one still remains a secret, since the dime was never located.

Those sharing all the food and fun were Ida Smith, Verna Martin, Katherine Stevens, Marjorie Barr, Virginia Hatch, Margaret Jones, Grace Chilton, Ida Hayes, Lucille Tantlinger, Marian Freeman, Josephine Williamson, Annabelle Jones and Irene Wade.

Margaret Jones was delighted by a visit from her sister, Gladys, of Prescott. We hope we shall see her oftener.

### Early to Rise!

The most elaborate social function of the season occurred last Sunday morning in the room of Misses Marian Freeman and "Jo" Williamson, Miss Florence Freeman being the inspiration of the occasion. The ladies arose at a late hour, lounged around in a leisurely manner and took life easy. Presently they were served a dainty and tempting breakfast of chili con carne and beans, the favorite dish of Miss Florence. The guest list, which was most exclusive, included Misses Florence and Marian Freeman and Josephine Williamson. Bravo!

### Return Home

There seems to be an epidemic of appendicitis in Matthews Hall. Several of the girls have had slight attacks, while others have been less fortunate in suffering serious attacks. Among these are Darlene Slayton and Ellora McLaughlin. Both of the girls are from Bisbee and have been compelled to return home due to the seriousness of the cases. We regret to lose them, but feel sure they are safer at home, even though Mrs. Hurst has given them the most careful and thoughtful care.

### Visitors

Mrs. Martin of Clifton was the guest of her daughter, Verna, for the last week-end.

Ida Hayes was also happy to entertain her mother, Mrs. Hayes, of Bisbee. We are glad for those who are so fortunate to receive visits from home folks and wish to extend a welcome to each of them.

Eva Rhodes has been on the sick list for the last week. She is at home but the news came that she was getting better. We miss you, Eva, and hope that you will be able to return soon.

### Trip to Echo Canyon

Donning overalls, Levis, knickers and various forms of trousers, a bunch of girls, including Alice, Lil-

lian and Margaret O'Connor, Esther Jones, Grace Chilton, Kathleen McNeely, Shirley Belch, Gertrude Campbell and Rachel Bogart enjoyed a picnic to Echo Canyon, the popular picnic grounds of the community. They returned to their second childhood and had a hilarious time scaling unknown heights, taking pictures and eating. One would think that it should have been called a day when they returned, but what should they do but stage a fashion show, and parade Paris' latest models. Oh, well, girls will be girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Wade, of Clarkdale, motored to Tempe the past week and were guests of their daughters, Annabelle and Irene.

Miss Florence Cransell, of Clarkdale, who is now attending the University of Arizona, spent the week-end in Matthews Hall as the guest of Irene Wade and Annabelle Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wade and Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Jones were the guests of their daughters, Irene Wade and Annabelle Jones, at Matthews Hall January 30.

Miss Florence Kranss of the University was the week-end guest of Irene Wade.

Miss Florence Freeman, a graduate of T. S. T. C., now a teacher in the Phoenix schools, was the guest of her sister, Marian, last week-end. It seemed good to see you, Florence, but you do not come often enough.

Miss Alice O'Connor, also a graduate of T. S. T. C. and a teacher in the Paradise Valley school, spent the week-end with her sisters, Lillian and Margaret. Alice is our little guardian angel. She always brings happiness.

Among those who usually spent the week-end at home, but who stayed within the fold the last week, were Isabel Dills, Leola Brooks, Nina Belle Jenkins and Marian Freeman. Iola Harris and Genevieve d'Arcy spent the week-end with friends in Phoenix, and a week-end in Phoenix usually means a "swell" time.

### MEREDITH HALL

Well, we've got a new literary genius at Meredith Hall now. Last time that deadbeat we had broadcasting for us was off form and didn't get in his customary ditty, so we fired him. And now I'm up a stump; I can't seem to get impulsive and dash off all the bubbling sentiments which are clamoring for utterance.

It's funny how much time we mortals waste and never know it's wasted until we try something different. Now take this little matter of getting up for breakfast, for instance. Last year I used to get up at a quarter 'til seven and fuss around until sometimes I'd miss breakfast even then. But then, you see, I was only a Freshman and thought I had to look all nice when I sat down to eat with seven girls (I can imagine how Solomon felt when he dined with his wives now). But I was young and foolish then and didn't know any better; besides, some of those girls don't look especially pretty themselves (like the old Ford, you know—"without paint you'd look no better").

But, as I said before, all that is utter thievery, procrastination, if you want a nice refined word for it. I'm educated this year and I know my onions. Now to get back to this breakfast proposition: The bell rings five minutes and I've learned to accomplish a lot in those five minutes. First, I get two minutes of good sound sleep after the first clap. Next I roll out and grab for some clothes. It takes one minute and thirty seconds to find sufficient clothes and get them on. That leaves one and one-half minutes to wash, comb my hair and shave. But, you see, I never shave. So that makes it easy.

Talk about the age of efficiency! We've got it down to a fine art. Now, if I could just get my studying down to such a point of efficiency, life would hold no terrors for me. Maybe, by next time, I'll have it worked out and let you in on it.

### CORRECT SLANG

"Darn it!" shouted the irate man, handing his sock to his wife.

"Aha," she cried, spying the notes on Jimmy's cuff.

"You're a dumbbell," said the bowler to the teppin.

"Can it," said the clerk, handing his customer a pumpkin.

"Go to Dickens" collection of stories and read as many as you please.

"Is that nice?" asked a student in the dining hall, pointing to a fruit salad.

"Cut it out," commanded the sewing teacher.

"This is so sudden," cried the harassed student, seeing a test on the board.

"Gee," called the farmer to his horse.

"Take it from me," exclaimed the co-ed, handing her friend a compact.

"Shut up," said the storekeeper to his son at 6 o'clock.

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NEC SORTE

NEC FACTO

SED SERVITUTE



# DEAR K.

Dear K: My tale is a long one. Who said men were so marvelous? By experience, observation and personal contact, I've found 'em to be an awful stupid lot. I'm tired of flatterin', coaxin', praisin' them, and then beating 'em at their own game. Knowledge of a few simple tricks brings 'em all down to earth. Biologically speaking from a temperamental standpoint, I'm a cave woman, and these flabbergasty easy come and easy go days gripe me severely. But then I never saw a man worth keeping or I'd have hung onto the creature. What worries me is that I may never find one I want to hang onto!

Men, men! What should I do with them? I get mad at one and then go find another. So the glad cycle went during High and has gone until now I'm a sophisticated, worldly wise, college "Soph."

I get so mad at men. They're all fools. They claim they are smarter than women, but I never saw a specimen who didn't do pretty much like he thought some woman wanted him to. Women are so much cleverer. Of course they have to be to get along with the men. My eye is most accurate at detecting distracting details in the opposite sex, thus destroying any delight I might deign to dote upon. I'm English and I've got a superiority complex. If I don't get rid of it, I fear I shall die an old maid. What shall I do?

JUST A HEART UNABLE TO BE PIERCED BY CUPID'S DART  
Answer.—You are a hard nut to crack. Now, biologically speaking, you are out of your element. However, you know, by Mendel's Law, there are always a few—. Well, if we didn't have a few old maids this world would be a peaceful place.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRIP  
Yes, we waited, and a long time, too, but when we finally squeezed every into the truck and bumped merrily on our way. We all beamed with anticipated happiness. Of course, I'm referring to the industrial trip the Y. W. girls took on Saturday, Jan. 8.

After reaching Phoenix, Merrill Hatch employed a can opener to disgorge the girls from their respective niches. We then inspected Donofrio's ice cream factory, where the guide gave a very enlightening talk on the contents and manufacture of ice cream. After we had assimilated the brick ice cream donated we delved into the candy factory, where we ate candy and watched the employees in their activities of candy making.

Our next place of interest was contained in the Capital, where several of the group reduced considerably by running up and down the stairs. We did things in an orderly manner by beginning from the ground up and visiting the museum, where the fauna of our State are represented. After climbing several flights of stairs we viewed the relics of Arizona's past and the wonderful paintings on the walls. In view of the fact that many in the group had and perhaps still nurture the idea of becoming prominent politicians, later on we went to the House and selected the seat we desired. After each one had been seated in the Spaker's chair and had discussed the paramount political questions of the day, we decided to return to the hum of the city and eat dinner. 'N we surely ate, too!

After the group had assembled at Korrick's we went to the Arizona Gazette office, where we watched the evening edition being prepared. This proved to be very fascinating but when we heard Merrill announcing our return to the faithful truck we made our departure. Solving the problem of squeezing a large group of pedants into one army truck consumed some of our time but soon we were whizzing back on Tempe road.

Our next stop was the Arizona Packing House, where we witnessed the killing and dressing of hogs, the manufacture of sausage, and the rest of the link family. We inspected the various refrigerators, packing rooms and warehouses, and agreed that this would be a fine place to bring home the bacon. As luck had it, we didn't bring home bacon, but had something better—an it was "hot dawgs." Any girl in the group will testify as to the goodness of the puppies and the kindness of the guide.

It was about 4 o'clock when the group reached the campus, feeling a bit fatigued but so imbued with the joy of education through seeing and doing. Here's hoping we may include another such delightful event in our itinerary of events this year.

## Training School News

(By Members of Ninth Grade)  
**Junior High Annual**  
The Junior High is publishing an annual for the first time. It is being edited by the ninth grade English class. We would like to have everyone who is interested in the Junior High buy one.

Included in the annual will be seven departments with a capable editor in charge of each. The staff is composed of the following members:  
Editor in Chief.....Rose Sutro  
Literary Editor.....Margaret Williams  
Class Editor.....Anita Neilsen  
News Editor.....Mary Vanderwalker  
Girls' Athletics.....Mary Vanderwalker  
Business Manager.....Charles Harris  
Boys' Athletics.....Charles Harris  
Joke Editor.....Beulah Davis  
Art Editor.....Kaseta Johnson

**First Attempt**  
The Junior High School students, under Miss Porter's direction, started an annual last year, but it had to be dropped when Miss Porter was taken ill. This year we are working very hard to make it a success. We need the co-operation of the college students and the people of Tempe very much.

**Financing the Annual**  
We haven't very much money with which to publish the annual, but by having cooked food and candy sales and by the sale of the annual itself we hope to finance it successfully.

**Buy an Annual**  
Our annual will give you laugh after laugh. You'll never be blue with it in your possession. Whenever things don't go just right and it looks like trouble ahead, just pick up the old Junior High annual. 'Twill make you think of that happy crowd of laughing boys and girls. You'll remember as clear as anything that mischievous crowd of the year of '27, though widely we be separated. You'll laugh and your troubles will vanish.

We are striving to keep the price of the annual down to 25 cents. Think of it! Only five small nickels, but it's worth a thousand. Be sure to buy one when they come out.

**The Class of '27**  
We're the class that has the pep. We make the others watch their step. Because as you are sure to know, We're always, always on the go.

There are only eight of us  
And we sometimes make a fuss,  
For with six girls and two boys  
We can make an awful noise.

But Miss Roll, the oldest one,  
Likes to help us have some fun.  
So you see we're not so bad  
Although we drive our teacher mad.

Mary, Rose, and Margaret, too,  
Last year had the eighth grade blues.  
They uttered many a woe and sigh,  
But now they belong to Junior High.

Anita and Koseta both  
Came from Rural with an oath,  
That they would join our Junior High  
So they'd be with us by and by.

When from Yava Beulah came,  
To the school which has the name,  
Of the Tempe Junior High,  
She joined our group without a sigh.

Then we welcomed to our band  
Charles Harris from Rhorig land,  
And Bernard from Gilbert comes  
To enjoy the ninth grade fun.  
—Margaret Williams.

**Training School Banking**  
The Training School is co-operating with the Tempe National Bank to encourage the pupils to save their money. Every boy and girl should take advantage of this opportunity to start a bank account.

Four per cent interest is paid and any amount from a nickel up can be deposited at one time.

It will be lots of fun to see who has made the most of this opportunity to save money. Let's all start banking.—Ignacio Soto.

**How Are You at Mathematics?**  
Suppose you were offered a job at 1c the first day, 2c the second, 4c the third, etc., doubling the wage each day for a month. Would you take it? Some may doubt it, but on the thirtieth day your wage would be \$5,335,941.02. "Believe it or not."

**Valentine Day**  
Valentines will soon be here  
With lots of joy and lots of cheer.  
Valentines red and white  
Are given to children with delight.  
A party then planned with candy hearts,  
Cake and ice cream and different tarts.

—Mary Louise Hight.  
**Social Science Club**  
The seventh grade has organized a

## In the Limelight

DELBERT GODDARD

"What's the score?" That's the favorite expression of Tempe's star athlete. Delbert Goddard was born in Deadwood, North Dakota, in 1905. Fate played another one of her queer little tricks when she chose a birthplace labeled "deadwood" for such a live wire.

At the age of five, "Deb," as he is popularly dubbed around the campus, came to Arizona. He attended Tempe grammar school through the grades, except for a brief sojourn during his third year. "Deb" smiled when he thought of the six months he spent in Bisbee. Somehow things didn't go there like at Tempe, so he came back and finished here. Goddard played four years of basketball and four years of baseball at Tempe High. In 1921 and 1922 Tempe High won the State baseball championship and "Deb" played in the State League in his senior year. While in Tempe High he was president of the freshman class and student body president the last year.

"Deb" entered Tempe Normal in 1923 and graduated from the two-year course. He was captain of the all-State basketball team in '23 and '24. When Tempe became a four-year college Goddard came back and took his third and fourth year work, instead of going to Greeley College, Colorado. He was halfback and captain of the All-Arizona football team in '25. "Deb" received the only injury of his long and vigorous athletic career at this time. As a result his weak ankle forced him to play on the second State team the following year.

When asked if he had encountered any other unfortunate mishaps, "Deb" replied: "Oh, I've been knocked out a few times, but I always come 'round in a hurry."

Speaking of letters, "Deb" has made twelve while at T. S. T. C., four in basketball, four in football and four in baseball. Do you wonder what he does with them all? He says he has most of them "around the house." He is a member of the Letterman's Club, to which he was elected when the club was first organized three years ago. At present "Deb" is on the student council and belongs to the C. W. C.

In addition to such splendid service on the athletic field, "Deb" has maintained a very good scholastic record. In the classroom he is a superior student and proves that athletics and studies can be combined to the advantage of both, rather than the detriment of either. He majored in Commerce and plans to take his Master's degree at the University of California after spending several years at coaching.

Marching quietly down the hall, books on one arm, with his head on one side in his characteristic way, "Deb" unconsciously makes friends wherever he goes. Though he doesn't appear to know it, "Deb" is a great favorite with the girls. A bashful man always is, and Goddard is handsome besides. Is there any wonder? Such popularity must be deserved. Goddard is white clear through. He never beats around the bush in anything he attempts. Goddard has always lived up to the best standards of T. S. T. C. As such, Tempe is proud to turn him out as one of her first college graduates.

### VALENTINE EXCHANGES

To the Faculty—  
Of all the faculties on earth  
You always head the line,  
Why don't you raise our hard-earned marks  
And be our Valentine?  
—S. T. U dents.

To the Students—  
If you will always study hard  
And work through hours nine,  
We'll give you all the marks you crave  
And be your Valentine.  
—F. A. Culty.

To the Campus Cutups:  
You're making lots of news to write about;  
We think your jokes are fine.  
Please write some stories now  
And be our Valentine.  
—Collegian Staff.

"Dear Cousin, will you be my Valentine?" begged "Celia."  
"As You Like It," answered "Rosalind."

social science club. We carry on our business meetings every day for part of the time and the rest of the time is turned over to our teachers. Our officers are a president, a secretary and a treasurer.—Charles McGinnis.



### AIN'T YOU GOT ME?

When you're feelin' kind o' sad like  
An' as lonesome as can be,  
Jest brighten up an' smile a bit.  
'Cause, dear, ain't you got me?

I guess I don't amount to much,  
But you've got me jest the same  
As if I had a heap o' sense  
An' about as much o' fame.

So when you get all weary like  
An' res'less as the sea,  
Jest brighten up an' smile a bit.  
'Cause, dear, ain't you got me?  
—Emily Parker.

A much inebriated individual flopped into a seat in the lobby beside a clergyman.  
"Nish day," he began.  
"Yes, it is," said the clergyman, exercising forbearance.

"Nish hotel."  
"Yes, I find it very comfortable."  
"Will you have a drink?"  
This was too much. The clergyman's face set severely and he intoned sternly, "No, thank you, I don't indulge."  
"Shay, whattaya givin' us, feller? You're drunk now. You gotsha collar on backwards."

"Getting by" is a poor way to get on.

Sam—I see you have a new window blind in your store.  
Tillinghast—Yes, the public bought it for me.

Sam—How did that happen?  
Tillinghast—I put out a box in front of the store with a sign, "For the Blind."

Magician (to small boy he has called onto stage)—Now, my boy, you have never seen me before, have you?

Small Boy—No, daddy.

### THE ANALYSIS

The chemist had had a scene with his wife, who finally broken down crying. Whereupon he ejaculated: "Stop crying! Your tears have no effect on me. What are they? A small percentage of phosphorous salts, a little sodium chloride. All the rest—water! Bah!"

Y. M. C. A.: "There is more necking in high school than there is in college."

Why I Am This Way: "Ah but there are more people in high school."

Ida S.—She used to swallow every ring she got.

Verna—Yes, she has a taste for jewelry.

City boy, looking up at his first windmill: "Gee, Uncle Tom, that's some electric fan out there cooling the cows."

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### IT WOULD DISTRESS US, TOO

The maid had been using surreptitiously the bathtub of her employer, an elderly bishop. He was a bachelor, very fastidious about his toilet, and desired the exclusive use of his tub.

He reprimanded the maid with much indignation:  
"What distresses me most, Mary, is that you have done this behind my back."

Nurse—Mr. Maloney, you are the father of quadruplets.  
Maloney—What? Them things that be runnin' around on four legs!

First Little Boy—What does the buffalo on a nickel stand for?  
Second Boy—Because there isn't room enough for him to sit down.

Farmer—Don't you see that sign, "Private—No Hunting Allowed"?  
Hunter—I don't read anything marked private.

Prof—I'm going to speak on liars today. How many of you have read the twenty-fifth chapter of the text? Every student raised his hand.

Prof—Good. You are the very group to which I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter.

### OH, WHY—

Why does Pete always make me write  
Of things he knows that I don't like?  
Of books and exams and students, too.  
And most anything that co-eds do.  
But it has to be of College things  
And always through my heart there rings

The song of desert and of hill  
And many a creek and pretty rill.  
But can I use them? No, not I.  
I'll have to save them till I die.  
And ever of College and books I'll tell

Till I get married and die—oh, well!  
Can't see why he makes me write it.  
Must be 'cause he knows I like it!  
—A. M. B.

"This youth tried to flame," said the doorman, "but I put him out."

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**McCANN the Druggist, Says: We Must Win That Junior College Title Back The Team!**