

THE TEMPE COLLEGIAN

VOL. 2.

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No. 17

T. S. T. C. Annual Commencement Wednesday, June 8

Wednesday night, June 8, at 8:00 o'clock the fortieth annual graduating class of Tempe State Teachers College will receive their diplomas. This year, is particularly significant in the history of our college, in that the members of the first fourth year class will receive their degrees of Bachelor of Education.

The processional including the faculty, the Normal Senior class and the fourth year class will begin at 8:00 o'clock. The program will be held out-of-doors on President Matthews lawn.

Miss Gerrish and Miss Norton have charge of the musical part of the exercises while Mr. Clark has charge of the speakers.

Caps, gowns and everything that typifies commencement will be in evidence. Congratulations to our graduating Seniors.

K. K. A. Wins Swimming Meet

The swimming meet, sponsored by the Phi Beta Society, was held Tuesday, May 24. The Kalakagathia Society won the cup with a total of 24 points. The Phi Betas took second place, having a total of 15 points. The Clonians were third with 8 points. Margaret and Lillian O'Connor and Margaret Carr were the stars of the meet.

In the fancy diving, Rachel Murdock, Zetetic, took first place; Margaret Carr, Phi Beta, second, and Maxine Phelps, Lambda Kappa, was third.

Results of the various events:

50-Yard Dash

Margaret O'Connor, K. K. A., first. Margaret Carr, Phi Beta, second. Eva Rhodes, Clonian, third.

Plunge for Distance

Lillian O'Connor, K. K. A., first. Virginia Hatch, Clonian, second. Eva Rhodes, Clonian, third.

Underwater Swim for Distance

Margaret Carr, Phi Beta, first. Virginia Hatch, Clonian, second. Lillian O'Connor, K. K. A., third.

25-Yard Dash

Margaret O'Connor, K. K. A., first. Lillian O'Connor, K. K. A., second. Margaret Carr, Phi Beta, third.

The relay race was one of the most interesting events of the meet. The K. K. A. team, made up of Lillian O'Connor, Margaret O'Connor, Kathleen Kite and Dorothy Sorrels, was the winner. Margaret Carr, Kate oby, Zola Stapley and Jane Bales made up the Phi Beta team.

Little Sisters

Every Senior girl wants a Little Sister, for it helps to make her feel her position in school more keenly. She is able to tell the Freshman girl the things she has been told. Next year a Little Sister movement is being planned. Your help and interest will determine the success of the movement. Get the name of your Little Sister before school is out, and during the summer write to her. You may be surprised at how many questions she may wish to ask about college life and activities. Then next fall find out the date of her arrival and if possible get here before she does. Meet her, show her the campus, her room, help her unpack, and introduce her to your many friends and their charges. You will be surprised at the smoothness of the beginning of school if you have some one else to put first. Let us all work together and see how many REAL Tempe supporters we can make out of our new girls next fall.

A WIDE AWAKE FROSH

Dorothy Sorrels, one of our wide-awake and up and coming Frosh took part in four big dramatic events this year. "Dot" not only has been very active in dramatics but she also made the first tennis team. She was one of the four girls awarded the much prized "T."

Famous Geographer Visits Geographics

Dr. A. Penck, an internationally famous geographer, who has been for many years head of the department of geography at the University of Berlin, honored the Geographic Society by his presence Thursday evening, May 19.

With Dr. Penck was his assistant, Dr. Albrecht Haushofer, a young man who is rapidly making a name for himself in the same field.

Dr. Penck is essentially a physiographer, occupying in Germany a position similar to that of Dr. Davis in this country. Both are quite alone in their eminence, being known throughout the world for having exerted far-reaching influence in the science of geography.

The evening was delightfully and informally spent on the lawn of Mr. Hoover's home, where the society members gathered to meet Dr. Penck and Dr. Haushofer. Dr. Penck has much dignity of bearing, accompanied by a keen sense of humor. In a delightfully informal manner he compared the mountains of Arizona with the Alps of Germany. He formed a vivid word picture of the European mountains, the valley floor about them clad with trees, extending upward toward the lofty summits. But on the summits one passes out of and beyond the trees into broad meadows, in summer dotted with snow, in winter spread deep with flowers. In the distance other meadow crowned heights appear, as islands rising from a sea of green. In ascending the mountains of Arizona, however, one passes from brown, sun-baked deserts, upward into the pines which clothe the peaks. Looking away into the distance, other mountains.

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Lambda Phi Sigma Program

The Lambda Phi Sigma, men's society of the Teachers College, presented at their assembly program, May 23, three scenes representing three different periods of the Constitutional convention of 1787. The first representing the opening of the convention with Governor Randolph of Virginia proposing the abolition of the Articles of Confederation and substituting for it a National constitution.

The second scene represented a later period in which much discussion was being made pro and con.

The last scene was the closing scene of the convention, in which Dr. Franklin pleads with the members of the convention to forget their personal grievances and sign the constitution and go out and work hard for its ratification.

The same play was given by the men of the society Monday evening for the benefit and pleasure of the public, at the request of American Legion members.

The play was a great success. Members of Lambda Phi Sigma wish to thank Miss Messer, Miss Murdock, Miss Marie Norstrom, Miss Bertha Richards and Mr. Murdock for their contributions in helping put on the production.

Heigh-ho and Away I Go!



Bulldogs End Successful Athletic Year With Three State Championships

Tempe has completed one of its most successful years in athletics. The Bulldogs were up and in the running in all five of the conference sports, and carried off three of the championships.

Dope points favorably toward another championship team in football. There will be a number of this year's regulars who will not be back in school next year, but there is a host of new material on hand, and Coach McCreary, with his usual skill, will turn out a football team that wins, if he has any sort of players at all.

Goddard's, and most likely Riggs', position will have to be filled in basketball. This will not be an easy thing to do, but at the beginning of next year's season prospects may be brighter. Tempe is out for a basketball championship next year, and with 100 per cent support she can get it.

Baseball is much the same way as basketball. It is not definitely known how many players will be back to clout the horsehide for T. S. T. C. next season, but undoubtedly there will be many vacancies to fill. Coach Fairbanks has gallivanted around with his State champions enough this year for us to know that with a nucleus of a few members of the present team, we will have just as fine a squad as ever.

This is the first year in a long time that Tempe has gone out strong

for track. We got a good start this year, and next season great things are expected from the track men.

The tennis team did not do a great deal until the conference tournament; then they strutted their stuff. With a little new material it looks as if they can repeat their victory and make the junior college cup a permanent possession.

One of the best athletes T. S. T. C. has ever possessed has played his last game for his alma mater. Deb Goddard has finished four years of active service in which he won twelve letters. It is needless to say that his loss will be keenly felt, but others will take up his good work and do their best to fill the big gap he has left.

The following men obtained letters Tuesday, May 31, for active participation in some sport:

Football—Griffith, Smith, Barney, Wallace, Pomeroy, Simkins, Terrill, Easley, Goddard, M. Hatch, Rollins, Thompson, Anderson, J. Hatch, Riggs.

Basketball—Goddard, Terrill, Harbison, Griffith, Vihel, M. Hatch, Simkins, Riggs, Foreman.

Baseball—Carr, Terrill, E. Riggs, Prather, DeClercq, Pomeroy, Goddard, Barney, Sines, Harbison, Daniel, Smith.

Tennis—Winder, Stroud. Track—Michea, Simkins, Goodrich, Sutter, Culbert, Teeter, Griffith, Vihel, Foreman, Pyle, Terrill, Clements.

Faculty Will Vacation At Various Resorts

Mr. and Mrs. Cookson will spend most of their time in Los Angeles, "close to the madding crowd."

Dr. Matthews will be the Arizona delegate to the World Federation of Educational Associations that is to be held at Toronto, Canada, in August.

Mr. Felton and Mr. Payne are going to teach at Flagstaff College during the summer session.

Mr. Burkhardt is to teach at the University of Arizona during the summer school term.

Faculty, '28

Mr. W. E. Waltz, who has been away on a year's leave of absence, is returning to teach in the economics and mathematics department. Mr. Anderson's art assistant will be Miss Pearl Closter, of Valley City, North Dakota. Miss Mildred Blair's work will be in the English department only.

Mr. George M. Bateman will obtain his Ph. D. degree from Cornell University this year. In September Mr. Bateman will teach in the science department here at Tempe College.

American Legion Present Memorial Day Program

GRADUATES ANNOUNCE APPROACHING MARRIAGE

Mr. Paul Perry and Miss Louise Wild, both of the class of '24, will be married on Commencement Day, June 8. Miss Wild is the daughter of the Rev. Carl Wild of the Christian Church in Tempe. She has been teaching in Flagstaff for the last three years. Mr. Perry has been teaching in Menlo Park, California.

Baccalaureate By Rev. Carl Wild

The Baccalaureate service for the two graduating classes of Tempe State Teachers College will be held Sunday evening, June 5, at 8 o'clock on the College Campus.

The baccalaureate address will be given by the Reverend Carl Wild of the First Christian church of Tempe.

The musical part of the program is under the supervision of Miss Gerrish. The orchestra under Miss Norton's direction will play.

Stunt Night to Be Held Monday

The Senior class will hold a stunt night on Monday, June 2. Also the class will take a Farewell walk around the campus which will consist of a walk from the Dining Hall to 9th street, east to Normal avenue, South to 10th street, west to the north entrance of the athletic field. Here Mr. McCreary will address the class. From here they will go west to the entrance of the walk to end of the farm and back to the cow shed. Mr. Ostrander will then talk for a few minutes. Then the class will go north on Willow avenue and stop at East Hall where Mrs. Waite will speak to the class. From here the class will go north to the hall of the Main building where Mr. Cookson will give them a short talk. The class will then go out the front door, past the auditorium, to the Varsity Inn corner and then to Normal avenue where Dr. Matthews will deliver the final address. The class will then disband for the stunt night preparations to be held that night. After the stunts the class will take part in the annual Lantern Walk to the Butte.

Just a Word of Farewell

Since the term is almost over and this is the last issue of The Collegian, it seemed altogether "fitting and proper" that the Seniors should be told how much we love them—or something on that order—so I appointed myself as a committee of one to do so. Hope no one feels hurt. Really, you know, we are going to miss you all. However we can do without you, I can't see. Seems as though all year when we run into something new there is a thoughtful Senior near at hand who tells us how it's done. And then, too, we need an example to follow. It's going to be kind of hard to be examples ourselves instead of being able to say: "Why, sure it's all right—the Seniors do it!"

You have been a wonderful comfort and lots of fun and though I'm the only one that realizes that in the whole Freshman Class, I'm sure they all agree with me when I wish you a hearty and most sincere successful and happy future. And if any of you want to come back next year, why, you need not hesitate on our account.—A. M. B.

The local post of the American Legion gave a Memorial Day program Monday, May 30, in the auditorium of Tempe Teachers College. After the members of the post had marched to their seats the program started with Mr. Charles Achauer acting as chairman.

"America the Beautiful".....Audience Prayer.....Post Chaplain Music, "Recessional".....Kipling Word of Welcome.....Dr. A. J. Matthews Address.....Judge Samuel White Thirty Seconds Silence. "Star-Spangled Banner".....Audience Benediction.

A short impromptu talk, not mentioned on the program, was given by Colonel Price, a Civil War veteran. He began by saying that he was looking into a group of strange faces, not one that was familiar in the days of '61 to '65. He reviewed his Civil War days by mentioning that he enlisted in the Pennsylvania troops during the early days of the war, and kept re-enlisting until peace was declared in 1865. He said that he never expected to see another war after that and he has since lived through two. He admonished the students in the auditorium to teach true patriotism to the pupils in their schools so that in case of necessity they would realize their duty to their country.

The principal address was given by Judge Samuel White. He commemorated in fitting words the day when a nation bows its head in tender sorrow and faithful remembrance of its heroic dead; when tears are shed for those who gave their blood that the Nation might live; for those who helped to make a constitutional government rise to power; for those who made the Declaration of Independence what it said, that "all men are created free and equal."

Memorial Day is a day when sorrow extends to all of a Nation's heroes who fell in all of its wars; for those who suffered the horrors of Valley Forge, for the pioneers who braved the wilds and the savages; for the Blue and the Gray alike. Now we are all citizens of a common country and children of a common blood.

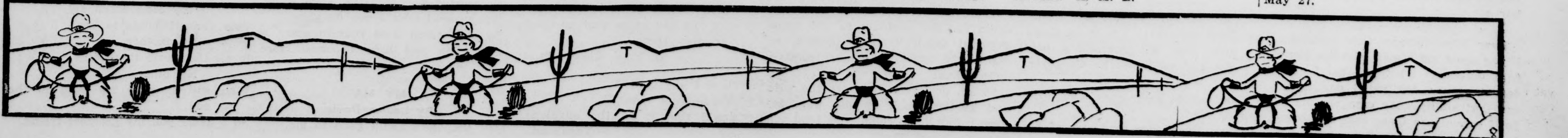
The speaker ended by saying: "Peace is the most healing and ennobling impulse in this world, and the American people are a peace-loving people." Let us remember the heroism with which our soldiers gave their lives and profit by making our lives more noble and useful. As Mr. White said, "It is not all of life to live and it is not all of death to die."

MUSIC ALSO HATH ITS CHARMS IN SERENADES

We, the girls of North Hall, to show our appreciation of the serenades which the boys have so kindly given us during the year, take this opportunity to thank them and to let them know that we have enjoyed them. Perhaps some nights the boys have felt they were not duly applauded, but we can assure them that silence may speak louder than hand-claps and each serenade has given us a feeling of happiness.

Little Miss Mary Rose Emmett of Prescott entertained the College students of T. S. T. C. with a clever Spanish dance in the auditorium Monday, May 24. Miss Emmett is a student of Miss Nellie Martinez.

Mr. James L. Felton of the English department gave the commencement address to the graduating class at Bowie, Arizona, on the night of May 27.



CHAPPY-CAT

Ah-ha! Look who we have with us today! None other than Miss Chappy Cat herself. Chappy has been occupied with a suspended vacation all year and just got back in time for commencement. Miss Cat came right up to the staff room, her old hang-out, as soon as she arrived at T. S. C. to get acquainted with the new "Collegian" staff. Bee says Chappy is a "dear" because she kindly consented to settle some weighty problems and write an article for the paper.

Dear Chappy—If gentlemen prefer blondes to brunettes, where do the redheads come in? TANT.
Miss Cat: Ask Chick Vihel.

Dear Chappy—Can you tell me why Tempe College got such a bad name last fall? PONY POMEROY.
Miss Cat: More fellows reported for football than were enrolled in the school.

Dear Chappy—Could you tell me why Bert Goodrich said he couldn't swim the other day? HELEN BUCK.
Miss Cat: He wasn't in the water, I fear.

Dear Chappy—Can you explain to me, please, how Adolph, the butcher boy, dropped 60 feet and still was not killed? KAUZLARICH.
Miss Cat: Yes, it is very simple. They happened to be pig's feet.

Dear Chappy—Instead of being a teacher, I wish to become a doctor and is it true that doctors have many enemies in the world? ARCHIE T.
Miss Cat: Yes, but more in the next.

Dear Chappy—Can you tell me what the great ambitions in the past ages were and what they will be in the future? CLIFF PRATHER.
Miss Cat: These ambitions cover a period of a hundred years:

- 1850—A gig and a gal.
- 1920—A flivver and a flapper.
- 1950—A plane and a jane.

Dear Chappy—Can you tell me how to spend a cheap vacation? DOROTHY PATTON.
Miss Cat: Put a nickel in a telephone slot and wait.

Dear Chappy—Why was the Lambda Phi Sigma banquet at "El Nido" such a success? DELL ROLLINS.
Miss Cat: Two of the speakers swallowed fish bones and couldn't say a word.

Dear Chappy—How does the public know that John Barry has become reconciled to married life?
Miss Cat: Some one saw him sifting ashes through an old tennis racquet.

Dear Chappy—What is the most wasteful thing in the world? GERTRUDE HOFFERT.
Miss Cat: Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man.

Dear Chappy—If a boat is 200 feet long, 100 feet wide, 90 feet high, and has four smokestacks, how old is the captain? NETTIE BROOKS.
Miss Cat: He is 71 years, 3 months and 19 days—because I asked him.

Dear Chappy—Will Jeff ever grow to be as big as Mutt? MABEL MASON.
Miss Cat: No. Not unless Bud Fisher's pen slips some morning.

Darling Chappy—My deaf uncle has been arrested for violating the traffic laws in Holland. What if anything can I do to aid him? MARIE SAMPLES.
Miss Cat: Stop worrying. Don't you know it is unlawful to condemn a man without a hearing?

Dear Chappy—My boy friend persists in calling me "Door Knob." Can you tell me why he does this? I am worried. KATHERINE WILLWEBER.
Miss Cat: No cause for alarm. Probably he calls you that because he thinks you are something to adore.

Dear Chappy—I have a beautiful voice and poetical nature, but lately the women have turned from me. Why? FRANK KLEINMAN.
Miss Cat: Try shaving. Bristles and stubble can never appeal to the fair sex.

Dear Miss Chappy Cat—I wonder if you could aid a man who has come to a decision. I believe that I have untold ability, but yet I can never use that ability. My ears are mates yet I cannot use those ears to advantage; my arms are also mates, yet those arms go unused. Could you

help me? In short, how should one go about asking a young woman to keep company with one? DOYLE HARBISON.

Dear Miss Cat—I have difficulty in keeping the women away from me. It is most embarrassing at times. I know I am handsome and have that intangible something which precipitates attraction, but then, when I have enough, I have enough. I should appreciate advice. MONKEY WINDES.
Miss Cat: You will have to eradicate it.

Miss Cat: I'm afraid you are a little too personal, Mr. Harbison, but if you really are sincere and earnest in your question I will be very glad to give you a private consultation on the issue at hand. Please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

My College

"My college should have Allston, Greenough, Bryant, Irving, Webster, Alcott, summoned for its domestic professors. And if I must send abroad (and, if we send for dancers and singers and actors, why not at the same prices for scholars?), Carlyle, Hallam, Campbell, should come and read lectures on History, Poetry, Letters. I would bid my men come for the love of God and man, promising them an open field and a boundless opportunity, and they should make their own terms. Then I would open my lecture rooms to the wide Nation; and they should pay, each man, a fee that should give my professor a remuneration fit and noble. Then I should see the lecture room, the college, filled with life and hope. Students would come from afar; for who would not ride a hundred miles to hear some of these men giving his selectest thoughts to those who received them with joy? I should see living learning; the Muse once more in the eye and cheek of the youth."—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

ANNUALS OUT THIS WEEK

"Annals" is one word that is on the lips of every student in T. S. T. C. Why shouldn't it be? The annual produced by the class of 1927 is the best this college has ever had. It is a very good souvenir of a successful year.

The staff made this decidedly a picture book with as little printing as possible. The art work is perfect and greatly adds to the beauty of the annual. The scenic section is one that has received much favorable comment from all of the printers. Bound together under the covers of "El Sahuaro" are many happy memories and events that will always remain with us. We are proud of our annual. It represents hours of hard work by the staff. Let us not forget those whose efforts have made it such a complete success.

TEN GREATEST THINKERS

In a public lecture delivered not long ago, Will Durant, author of the much discussed book, "The Story of Philosophy," compiled an interesting list of men whom he called the world's ten greatest thinkers. This "litany of genius," according to Doctor Durant, is composed primarily of men who have been effective because of the wide influence which they exerted on the thought and progress of the world. The speaker declared that he purposely eliminated from his list men of action—that is, famous leaders to whom thinking was merely subordinate to the outstanding deeds which they accomplished. Artists, poets and great religious teachers were likewise eliminated from the list since in most cases their greatness depended upon concrete work which they produced or upon truths they did not originate but merely elaborated.

The ten men whom Mr. Durant considers the world's greatest thinkers are: Confucius, Plato, Aristotle, Copernicus, Francis Bacon, Spinoza, Newton, Voltaire, Darwin, and Edison.

ODE TO THE "STRIP-DOWN"
Blessings on thee, little car,
Gears all stripped and seats that jar.
Knocks are many, springs are few,
Chassis broken, far from new.
With thy two speeds, slow and stop,
Cut-out open—darn the knock!
Lively pick-up, as it whirls,
Picks up tacks and chorus girls.
Paint all gone—now girls, don't scoff,
'Cause if you do, we'll put you off!

Father (to son who has just graduated from college): You're an alumnus now, son; get yourself a pair of pants and go to work.—Gargoyles.

"That's the best book I've ever read by far."
"Sorry, I've never read any of his books."



A Senior's Thought

Now that I have grown to man's estate,
I am very proud and great;
And I'll tell you co-eds and men,
Next year you'll wish me back again.
—P. S.

Superstition Mountain Training School News

Superstition Mountain, beautiful, silently mysterious and fascinating, as its name implies, has been the theme for many poems and legends. Hoom-o-thy-s's well known legend was published in the first October edition of the Collegian. Two Tempe graduates were inspired to write poems to Superstition and sent them in to the paper. Both were handed in at the same time and the two vary greatly, the two authors having very different styles. The first poem, by L. B., treats of the mystic romance of Superstition and the second, by K. C., is written in a more direct tone. Throughout both there runs an unmistakable thread of admiration.

SUPERSTITION MOUNTAIN

Could the haze of doubt be pierced
Beyond thy superstitious rim
And piercing clove thy shrouds with light
For us to pry within;
Would mystic lights play in upon
Fantastic men of yore
And show us all the deeds they wrought
The co'ered with crime and gore?
Or, would we in a clearer vision
See a noble race of men
About the honest toils of life
As all were kith and kin?
When will ye speak thy mountain lore
Of deeds of flesh and bone;
Make clear the footprints made
By seeds for centuries sown?
Will come a time when alien buff
Will fall from you and me;
Mystic shrouds from us will fade
When in eternity. —L. B.

SUPERSTITION MOUNTAIN

You towering, ponderous crag of stone,
With shadows deep and flowing;
Under this weight you seem to groan
Your purple mantle glowing.
A majesty of a land is yours
With regal pride you tower high.
Your mighty majesty deters
Each one who passes by.
Clothed in your purple mantle,
You have watched the passing years;
And held the while the red man in awe,
Because of his tribal fears.
You have witnessed the struggle of man with life,
You have seen him defeated, yet rise,
You have a greater knowledge of man
For watching has made you wise.
In royal purple you're well befit,
You monarch of crag and stone.
We humbly bow and reverence it
And leave you with your own. —K. C.

A PERSONAL TOUCH

The professor had asked time and again for the students to put more personal touch in their themes, so one of the papers which he received ended thus:
"Well, professor, how are the wife and kiddies; and, by the way, before I forget it, could you lend me \$5.00?"—Punch Bowl.

Junior High News

The Junior High School graduation exercises will be held in the auditorium at 10 o'clock Thursday morning, June 2.

The diplomas will be given to the eighth grade students by Mr. Payne in the eighth grade room.

Class Day

The Ninth grade gave a very interesting program Tuesday, May 24, Class Day. The class prophecy was written in dramatic form and presented in the auditorium. After the play the ninth grade wills were read. The Junior High then assembled in the ninth grade room and the annuals were distributed.

Boys' Swimming

The Boys of the Junior High school went swimming May 27, in the Salt River. We had a good time while we were there. We played tag and would duck each other when we had a chance. We also played beaver. We went swimming on the north side of the Tempe Butte.

Achievement Day

(By Ethel Manley.)
Friday, May 20, was Achievement Day. The Junior High was delighted to have with them Mr. Stewart, Mr. Ballantyne and Mr. Ostrander, who each gave a talk on club membership and Mr. Ballantyne awarded achievement pens. It was decided that Crawford Hardin and Ethel Manley should receive the trip to Tucson to the meeting of the 4-H club which is to be held June 6 to 10.

Girls' Go Swimming

The Physical Ed. Class of the Junior High went swimming at the pool Thursday, May 26. The water was fine and the girls had a delightful time.

Seventh Grade Wins Contest

The three classes of the Junior High had a room contest last week to see which class kept the best order. Teachers not connected with the Junior High acted as judges. The seventh grade won the contest and was awarded a cup. They did not cease their good work at the end of the contest, but had the room more beautifully decorated with flowers the day afterward than ever before.

Ninth Grade Party

(By William Payne.)
Thursday, May 26, the Ninth grade had a party at Mr. Payne's. This is an annual affair, which will be enjoyed in the future by other ninth grades. The party was on Rose Suro's birthday, so she was the guest of honor. Everybody gave a wish, some of which were poetry, others little notes.

After every member of the ninth was there, they had a horse shoe tournament which was won by Anita Nielson and Rose Suro. Then came a big baseball game. This was played on a game board by the two captains, Anita and Rose. Anita's team won over Rose's with a score of 9 to 2. Then came the cartoon game which was won by Beulah Davis, evidently the most studios (on the Sunday alimentary canal).
9. Let not thy line be made of lumber wagons, for such are easily cut through.
10. Let thy best men be called half backs and thy worst men draw backs. —O. H. S. Classicum.

The refreshments were sherbet and cake. As the ninth graders are good little children the party broke up at 10 o'clock.

Seventh Grade News

The Seventh grade of the Junior HI, are dedicating their paper this quarter TO MOTHER. This is the fourth edition that they have put out this school year.

On May 10th, at 9 o'clock, the hour that is their English period, they gave a Mother's Day program and party. About fifteen mothers were present. The program consisted of poems, stories, autobiographies, editorials and articles that they had written for their paper. Each boy and girl in the class had a part on the program, and read something of his own writing. After the program, there was a social period and refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served.

Another interesting thing, the seventh grade is writing a play from the story of Rip Van Winkle. It is composed of four acts, two of which were written by the boys, and two by the girls. This will be given by the class next Tuesday.

TO MOTHER

By Virginia Lee Austin
Oh mother dear, to me you are
As lovely as a shining star.
A star so wonderful and bright
That guides me like a traveler in the night.
No matter where in the world I go,
Whenever I look I see its glow.
So as I watch from year to year,
My guide and light becomes more dear.

MY MA

By Louisa Davis
My Ma, she's awful good to me,

Domestic Science And Art Exhibit

The Industrial Arts Building was a scene of beauty on Thursday and Friday of last week, because of the art exhibits held by Mr. Anderson and Miss Stewart.

In the first room was tastefully displayed the art work of Class II, and of the clay-modeling class.

There was much beautiful work in gesso on display, including pictures, telephone screens, boxes and basket tops. Among these were some very beautiful and artistic book ends made by the clay modeling class.

This class also made some interestingly colored plogues, vases, urns, statuets and pottery.

The class of applied design, or Art II, which takes in the gesso work, had some very lovely scarfs of batique and luncheon sets in blocked design and stencil. The lamp shades and enameled ware also made a delightfully colorful showing.

The Art III class adorned the walls with their beautiful canvas paintings, portraits from life, and design work. These various things were greatly admired.

Art I must not be forgotten. In passing to the next room we found cut and torn paper work, paintings, crayon work, block designs and all the other bright and delightful work one does in Art I.

Upon the desk were two notebooks especially worthy of mention. There were also many other interesting ones.

Everyone upon leaving this exhibit was very enthusiastic and comments on how good and interesting it was were heard all over the campus.

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR SUMMER FOOTBALL MEN

1. Love thy enemy as thyself, but love thyself a mighty blooming little.
2. Thou shalt not kill, but thou mayest break as many ribs as convenient.
3. Do unto others as you would have others do unto you, but do the others before they get a chance to do you.
4. When a man smites thee on thy left cheek, turn upon him with thy hand, and send for an ambulance.
5. Honor thy umpire and thy referee that thy days may be long in the suit thy coach givest thee.
6. Thou shalt not steal, but never hesitate to swipe the ball when you get a chance.
7. Thou shalt not covet thy opponents weight, nor his hair, nor his nose guard; but thou shalt covet his pigskin with all thy might and strength.
8. When thou hast the ball, stray not into forbidden paths, but take a straight and narrow course for the goal; and if anyone oppose thy progress, thou shalt give him a straight arm, hard enough to send thirteen molars on a voyage down his alimentary canal.
9. Let not thy line be made of lumber wagons, for such are easily cut through.
10. Let thy best men be called half backs and thy worst men draw backs. —O. H. S. Classicum.

There was a young fellow named Syd
Who kissed a girl on the eyelid.
She said to the lad,
'Your aim's mighty bad;
You should practice awhile.' So
he did.
—Barnard Barnacle.

We wonder where Merrill and Clay
went Thursday night after they left
Riverside? We're sure his wife
wouldn't approve of his keeping such
late hours.

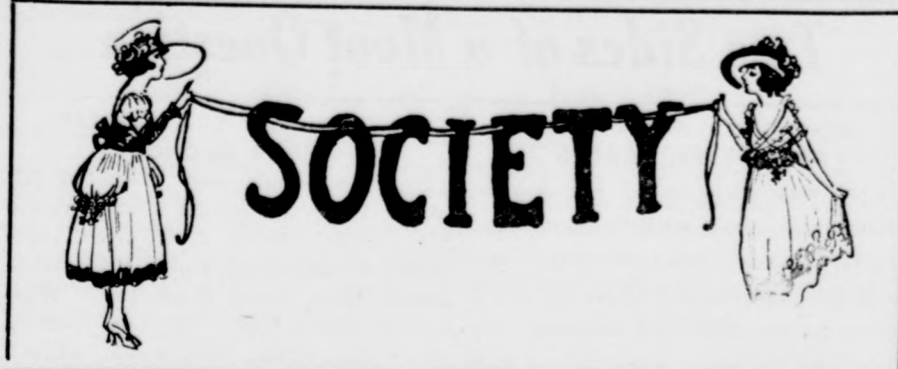
But sometimes when I am bad
She thinks I need a scolding,
So she sends me straight to Dad.

Sometimes I want to do a thing,
But Ma she says "I wouldn't,"
And so I think it over,
And then decide I shouldn't.

Ma, she always knows what's best,
I try to do my very best,
So I always try to mind,
Because she is so fine.

MOTHER DEAR
By John Kennedy
Oh Mother dear, you're more to me,
Than all the world could ever be;
Not because I'm jest your son,
Nor because my heart you've won
But, just because I love you dear,
Not for one, but every year.

MY GREATEST FRIEND
By John Kennedy
This verse belongs to you,
My mother,
In all the world there is
No other
Who will stick to me right to the
end,
So I name you my greatest friend.



KALAKAGATHIA SOCIETY

Hurrah for our swimming champs! Aren't we proud of our girls who won the meet for K. K. A.? Yea, ho!

The Kalakagathians were recent guests of the Lambda Kappa Society at a lovely card party in East Hall.

Miss Gerrish, one of our honorary members, received a Phi Beta Kappa bid recently.

The officers chosen to guide the society for next year are:

Alice Knowles.....President Margaret O'Connor.....Vice President Marie Nordstrom.....Sec. Treas.

The Kalakagathia alumni tea will be held at the fireplace on the campus. We are eagerly looking forward to the reunion with past members.

LAMBDA KAPPA KAPPERS

You've already heard about "it" no doubt, but the parties were so nice that really and truly you want to know more about it.

On May 17, 1927—that was the Tuesday we entertained the Kalakagathians, remember? And on May 24, the Phi Betas, every one of them, helped to decorate the parlor with their smiling faces.

First prize in bridge at the K. K. A. party was won by Margaret O'Connor and first prize in hearts was won by Dorothy Aubrey.

First prize in bridge at the Phi Beta party was won by Dora Rosenblatt and first prize in hearts was won by Idella Moore.

Dainty refreshments were served and everyone said adieu. In all they were very enjoyable evenings.

A special meeting was held in Miss Gerish's room on May 26, for the purpose of electing officers for next year. Imogene Hoffman is our new president, and will do her best to follow in the footsteps of Johnnie.

Saturday morning, May 28, the Phi Betas gave a breakfast in honor of the Lambda Kappas at La Casa Vieja.

Last Tuesday evening we had our last society meeting of the year. The meeting was held at the home

of Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks, and there we had our formal initiation for our new pledges and installation of officers.

DELTA THETAS

The Delta Thetas have been rounding up our year with some never-to-be-forgotten meetings. First there was our camping trip, with Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn to help.

Then there was our annual picnic at Goodyear. We had three of our old members, Lucille Pierson, Francis Morris and Carmelita Hardin, with us and, of course, Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn and "Percy."

And we ate and ate all kinds of nice things one eats on picnics (shan't give you the menu because the Editor does not like to print feed writeups).

And of course, with Percy along, we had a horse shoe tournament. Then we had to be entertained so with Miss Still's portable to furnish the music, Mrs. Empey did the Charleston and Carmelita formed, as she herself so aptly expressed it, a fitting and proper background.

We also found time somewhere to have election of officers and we think we have the best ones on the campus. They will make Delta Theta a bigger and better society as the year rolls on.

The officers elected are: Louise Goodwin.....President Merle Miller.....Vice President Elizabeth Carter.....Sec. and Treas.

This closed our program for the year and we know we could not have had better times, but we'll have just as good ones next year. Adios, to everybody—and a jolly vacation!

PHILOMATHIAN

The Philo's held their last regular business meeting Tuesday night, May 24, and although there was a feeling of sadness, there was also a feeling of gladness to know that we have such capable members to carry on our work next year.

We are proud to announce George Kay as president for next year; Iola Harris, vice president; Alice Kay, secretary, and Kathleen Cate, treasurer. We are sure these new members will live up to the standards set by our vacating officers.

There is one girl in the Philomathian society who has done everything in her power to make the society what it is today. She was always ready to explain and help. She helped show us the right path to take in certain questions that arose and helped us in many difficulties.

We, the remaining Philos, hope you graduating seniors will have all the success and good luck that go to make up a full rounded life. Always remember that the Philos in T. S. T. C. are trying to live up to which you have shown them to be the ideal.

Another one to whom we owe much of our success this year is Miss Pilcher.

LOS HIDALGOS DEL DESIERTO

The last meeting of the Los Hidalgos Del Desierto was held May 18. We finished this year very successfully due to the splendid work of our president, Macrena Haddad, and Miss Wilson, our monitor.

The most important event of the

evening was the election of officers for the coming year. Those elected were:

New Officers—President, Mary Hickox; Vice President, Wallace De Witt; Secretary, Lela Roach; Treasurer, Carmen Larison; Publicity, Emma Lou Miescher.

Old Officers—President, Macrena Haddad; Vice President, Teresa Palicio; Secretary, Evelyn Smith; Treasurer, Carmen Larison; Publicity, Lela Roach.

After the business meeting a program was given by the various members of the club. Our three new pledges: Ethel Dawson, Mary Hickox and Anne Herbolich entertained us with the Spanish version of "The Three Bears."

Refreshments followed and then the party broke up. We are wishing every success to our Seniors.

If possible be want them to return next year to visit Los Hidalgos.

PHI BETA NEWS

So much has happened to us and for us in the last week that it is hard to tell you everything without leaving out something.

But to begin at the beginning, Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 five societies on the campus were represented at Tempe Beach, where the Phi Betas sponsored the annual All-Society Swimming Meet.

That same evening at 7:30 in East Hall parlor we were entertained by the Lambda Kappa Society at a lovely bridge party.

The Lambda Kappas were perfect hostesses and entertainers.

Saturday morning the Lambda Kappas and Phi Betas met once more in the portals of La Casa Vieja for the annual breakfast which the Phi Betas give to the Lambda Kappas.

The color scheme was yellow and green, the Phi Beta colors. The favors were yellow organdy flowers with green leaves to carry out these predominant colors.

We hope the Lambda Kappas enjoyed being with us as much as we enjoyed their presence.

CLIONIAN NOTES

The Junior Clonians gave a picnic at the Rendezvous Tuesday, May 24, as a token of their sorrow at losing their senior sisters.

Monday night, May 30, we went to Mr. and Mrs. Sweet's home for the evening. This meeting was turned over to the election of officers for next year and the formal installation of said officers.

This was the last business meeting of the year.

The following Tuesday, June 7, will see the last event of the Clonion calendar, the alumni tea. This is always a happy afternoon for the society in that we see our old sisters and friends.

TIMAKAENA SOCIETY

The Timakaena Society is looking forward to a very progressive year for next year. With the officers that were elected for then this cannot help but be one of the best years of the Timakaena Society has ever known.

The girls who will appear in September to start things going are Hazel Farrow, Rosabel Brittenham, Margaret Knudsen, Louise Solomon, Oma Adams, Alice Brown and Alla Wilkins.

This year has been one full of many enjoyable events for the members of the society. The members who graduate this year wish as good a one to the members of next year!

On May 2, Beatrice Filisetti decided to wander from her usual subject of "bugs" to tell us about the wild flowers of South Africa. This talk was very interesting as was also the talk by Margaret Knudsen and the poem by Alice Brown.

Monday night, May 16, initiation for the new members was held in Mr. Ostrander's room. We surely can congratulate them for their "taste" in "eats." We welcomed into our so-



ciety at that time Oma Adams, Louise Solomon and Rosabel Brittenham.

PIERIAN

The Pierians elected their officers for next year at their regular meeting held in North Hall Tuesday evening, May 24. The following officers were elected:

President—Edith Bartell. Vice President—Frances Wheeler. Secretary—Mary Hickox. Treasurer—Kathleen Burgham. Social Chairman—Catherine McFadden.

We are very proud of our new officers and will expect a lot from them next year.

THE LAST HIKE

Juniors and Seniors, linked arm in arm, went on their last hike together last week. This was a supper hike held five miles southwest of town. After supper we formed our group for the purpose of electing officers.

The return hike was a novelty too, for we hiked in the dark, our way lighted by car headlights. We will surely miss all the Senior girls next year and we hope we may prove as successful "old members" as they were.

The new officers are: Nellie Graham.....President Virgie Harris.....Vice President Elsie McGraw.....Secretary Emma Lou Miescher.....Treasurer Leona Howell.....News Reporter

ZETETIC NOTES

A lovely reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Felton Tuesday, May 17, in honor of our new sister bride, Margaret West Smith.

A happy evening was spent among the guests during which time Carmen Larrison sang "At Dawning." Gail Hand sang "One Fleeting Hour." In memory of the society Mr. Felton presented Mrs. Thomas Smith with a lovely silver tomato spoon.

Refreshments were served, and there was a delicious wedding cake made by Mrs. Felton. The bride cut her cake and we wished her good luck and happiness.

The annual Zetetic alumni tea will be held on the lawn of the Felton home Tuesday afternoon, June 7. This will be the last social event of the year.

Zeta Sigma Society officers for next year were elected at a special meeting called Monday evening, May 30. The following were elected:

Verna Martin.....President Carmen Larrison.....Vice President Lillian Berg.....Secretary Bena Perz.....Treasurer

FROEBEL CLUB

The Froebel Club is the new kindergarten club, organized to bring the kindergartners of Tempe State Teachers College into closer union; also to foster the kindergarten-primary educational problems.

Meetings are held twice monthly. In our first meeting last month the members were elected to draw up a constitution. The club also chose its name. In our second meeting, the constitution was read and corrected.

The officers were elected, namely: Benny Lou Reedy.....President Helen Nash.....Vice President Alice Knowles.....Secretary-Treasurer

A social committee was also elected: Helen Nash and Alice Ryan. The meetings were discussed as to time, place and the purpose of the meetings.

EXAMS

"The time has come," the dear prof said, "To talk of many things: Of psych., and math., and g'ography—Of chemistry—and gym—And why exams must ever be, And what the flunker brings."

"But tell us true," the Freshmen cried, "Before we meet our fate, For some of us are surely dumb, And few have got it straight!"

"The trouble," said the prof, so drear, "Is: you procrastinate."

"A steady head," the said prof, said, "Is what you chiefly need; Knowledge and honesty besides Are very good indeed—Now if you're ready, Freshmen dear, We can begin with speed."

"But not on us!" the Freshmen cried, And turned a little blue. "After such kindness, that would be A dismal thing to do!"

"The time is short," the stern prof. said, "Papers are nearly due." —(Apologies to Lewis Carroll.)

DESERT MOODS

The mystic desert holds me With its deep, entrancing charms. It holds me like a demon In its iron phantom arms.

It holds me like a siren With a fascinating gaze. It holds me like a mother By its soothing, gentle ways.

It fills my soul with hatred; It chokes my throat with pain. It taunts me with its golden glow; I fight for selfish gain.

It lures me and enchants me Until I'm filled with lust. It dulls my taste for finer things Until they seem as dust.

Then I look far with hollow eyes Into the cursed space, And shimmering in a still mirage, I see a mother's face.

Memories pass before my mind As I watch the misty wraith. The evil charm is broken; I'm saved by a mother's faith. —Emily Parker.

TO FRESHMEN

Well, the school term is over, And our work is almost done. But, Freshmen, 'tis not finished— It is really just begun.

We have wondered why the Seniors Rushed so wildly about; They never told us, but next year I 'spect we can find out.

We will spend our long vacation As merrily as can be, Then next fall come back to college Old friend and profs to see.

And I hope that we'll be dignified As Seniors always are, And do as this year's Seniors— Spread our wisdom near and far. —A. M. B.

Collegiate Capers

(Agnes Williams)

The Seniors scored another success in the presentation of "Collegiate Capers," the follies which were given before a capacity house, May 12. The Normal Senior class climaxed the year's events.

"All work and no follies makes the Seniors dull teachers," so just to show they weren't in the least dull and incidentally make some money to help finance the Annual, they decided to give an entertainment of the form favored by the University. Best of all it was strictly a T. S. T. C. product. No need to go outside of our college for material—we've proven it is plentiful right here on the Tempe campus.

"Collegiate Capers" was, as its name indicates, very collegiate, and was written by a senior, Archie Thompson. The story swung around a young "shiek" whose campus love affair wasn't going very smoothly, until helped out by various friends, including the genial Professor Barton. However, Professor Barton wasn't interested in Hank's affair alone, at least he took time enough out to woo and win the charming Dean of Women, Mrs. Brown. Through the entire play popular songs were in perfect accord with the spirit of the play and each was given in a pleasing manner.

Kleever Dances! Kute Kostumes! Keen Girls! Put them all together and what have you? Why the Senior Follies Chorus! The dances went over big according to the applause and encores! The audience wanted one with every number!

Thinking it all over, we say the whole affair was a mighty fine piece of work. Every one connected with it can feel the joy of having done something well. The classes to come have high standard to maintain.

Evelyn Kjellgren was in charge of the entire entertainment, with Virginia Kershaw directing the chorus and Dora Rosenblatt taking care of the music.

The cast was as follows in order of their entrance: Hank Burroughs.....Eddie Riggs Very collegiate.

Dot Martin.....Marjorie Cox His girl, at times.

Mrs. Brown.....Thelma Layton Dean of Women (this doesn't mean that she isn't a keen woman.)

Frenchy.....Floyd Wardlaw A shiek (if he doesn't ride a horse.)

Bull Irving.....Eddie Carr Enslaver of hearts.

Bill.....Carl Teeter Another sheik.

Margie.....Annice Frankenburg A co-ed, keen and clever.

Anne Lou.....June Charlebois A co-ed, ditto the rest.

Lucille.....Josephine Williamson A co-ed, ditto again.

Percy.....Frank Kleinman Not rough, the rest all O. K.

Prof. Barton.....Alton Riggs A good scout.

Estelle.....Johnnie Beth Tyson Another co-ed, ditto No. 3.

MOONLIGHT ON THE CAMPUS

"Wh—what's the matter?" "Where's the fire?"

Yells and whoops awakened the girls in the dormitories a few nights ago to a bewildered state of fire, murder, and scalping Indians. The girls' fear of immediate death at the unmerciful hands of these savages was soon dispelled by gates of mirth at sight of the white-robed midnight visitors.

We all enjoyed the recent serenades, and regret that the mosquitoes were so bad that night, and hope that we will have the honor of receiving many more calls before the faculty decides they have done us for all we don't know. During the past month we have received many other very appreciable serenades. We have enjoyed them so much that we truly have one regret: that the college year will so soon be over.

One of our many serenades came the night of Mother's Day.

We hope that we will have more "brilliant" displays of operatic genius before we wind our ways for home. And dare we say, that the singing Romeos who serenade us seem to enjoy it as much as we do. "Nuff said."

THE CO-ED'S LAMENT

Calamities all happen at the same time, I'd murder a prof. for less'n a dime; Notebooks for this, and reports for that— 'Tisn't any wonder I'm skinny and not fat!

HIS IDEAL

A girl should be like roast lamb— tender, soft, sweet and nicely dressed, with lots of garnishings and just a touch of sauce.

Advertisement for 'DAD'S PLACE' featuring 'The Shop with the College Atmosphere' and 'Across the Campus'. Includes the motto 'NEC SORTE NEC FACTO SED SERVITUTE'.

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The COLLEGIAN staff wishes to acknowledge the work of Elizabeth Carter who designed the art work on the front page; also Corrine Jones who had charge of the humor for this edition.

OUR GRADUATES

This year of our Lord, nineteen-hundred-and-twenty-seven, brings the dignity of fulfillment of the honor bestowed upon this institution two years ago, when The Tempe Normal School became Tempe State Teachers College, with the power to establish a four-year college curriculum in education and the authority to confer upon its graduates the degree of Bachelor of Education. Thirteen students will receive this degree next Wednesday night, June 8. The college is fittingly proud of these graduates. By bestowing her highest honor upon them, she receives more than she has given. Every year of the future will bring her fresh honors through the leadership and citizenship of these her graduates.

The schools throughout the State of Arizona bear witness to the efficiency and worth of teachers trained in Tempe State Teachers College. This year sees another splendid class go forth ready to make for themselves a record worthy of their Alma Mater. The alumni of the college have set a high standard of attainment which each succeeding class boosts a little more. Who can set a limit to the heights the class of 1927 will reach?

GOOD-BY, SENIORS, GOOD-BY!

We shall sorely miss you; we shall not forget you. Next year will the Freshmen truly appreciate you, your fortitude, your patience, your superhuman endurance under, well, you know what trials of means and Methods of 'larnin' the young. Alas, the gay and carefree Juniors little know the drama of the path you College Seniors have marked for them with your pioneer tread. Grant, oh, whatever powers that be, grant these ignorant Juniors philosophy and economic thought that they may more clearly see their course! From the dignified heights of your seniority look down and remember the struggling and striving you have left behind, the contorted wriggling and writhing of your endeavor to fit the curves and grades of college classes. These you bequeath to us! We shall not forget you; forget not us, we beg!

"CONDUCT IS THREE FOURTHS OF LIFE."

Abraham Lincoln once said, "God must love plain people because he made so many of them." More recently someone else has said that the people of America, both plain and embellished, must love the American colleges and universities, because they made so many of them. The extraordinary growth of institutions of higher education is a familiar fact. In 1900 one person in every 5,400 of the population graduated from college; in 1920, one in every 3,000. This increase is an expression of the people's faith in education as the chief hope of the salvation of man. In part it grows out of the modern conception of the meaning of life and of civilization. Where the people place their faith, there are their expectations the greatest. How may their confidence be justified? Through the lives of the graduates of the colleges and universities. If indeed, as Matthew Arnold has said, "Conduct is three fourths of life," then we, as graduates of Tempe State Teachers College, bear a great responsibility. Conduct never falls far below our ideals. Let us, then, keep our ideals high, that we need not fear the world's judgment. Then may we, at least in part, reward and justify the people's faith.

CONSTRUCTIVE VACATIONS

Summer vacations, in most colleges of America of about three months duration, are coming in for a period of discussion and debate by the educators of America. Not that they deny the necessity and wisdom of the "lay-off" demanded by mental endeavor, but they are seeking to find some means of clarifying the college course and using the vacation as a means of orientation if possible.

The logical way of doing this would be to require at the end of four years of college a certificate of certain definite work in a specialized line done during the summer vacations. Some of the schools in our own university are using this method now for certain degrees. But the practice can be easily made to apply to all schools during the junior and senior years. Then it would probably come about that at the end of college, after training for some specific endeavor, a man would have the practical equivalent of a year of actual work in the field and would not step out an absolute novice from the educational fold.—The Michigan Daily.

SELLING EDUCATION BELOW COST

Trevor Arnett, authority on college finance, would have American colleges and universities self-sustaining. The prevailing practice of selling "college education" to students for 31 per cent. less than cost and making up the deficit with million-dollar endowments is to him a grave error in the system.

Tuition fees should be raised gradually until they approach the actual cost of college courses. Many students can afford to pay in full, even though the actual cost is about three times the fee now charged, he believes. No worthy student should be excluded, however, simply because he cannot meet the increased cost of education. Money now given for endowments would naturally be attracted to funds, student aids, and scholarships, of which latter more generous use should be made.

"Cost price education" should apply chiefly to undergraduates in the colleges of liberal arts, State supported as well as private, where the great influx of students is taking place, he indicated.

The pay-in-full plan would have a wholesome effect on the colleges, making them more efficient in their own financing, since excessive expenditures would show up quickly in fairly computed tuition fees. Parents and students, too, would get a clearer understanding of what college education costs, and since they would have to pay more for it, the desire to obtain education would more likely be a serious one. The often-discussed taint of great endowment moneys in shading college policies and even teaching methods would be entirely done away with.

The most valuable product in the world is being turned out for one-third of its actual cost. The world will not appreciate that product until it pays a price comparable to that of other desired things in life.—The Daily Northwestern.

LIFE IS EDUCATION

Let us not say, "I am graduated; I am through with school." Rather let us realize that Commencement Day brings us to the beginning of independent life in the adult world. Education is a living thing that must either grow or die. For those who remain vital, alert, learning must be and is a lifelong project. The biggest university we shall ever be privileged to enter now opens its doors to us. Often have we heard this criticism, "we would gain more from college could we come and go as we please, unhampered by roll calls and grades." In the school of life we shall not be missed if absent; there we shall find no one to mark us on the curve. What we shall become depends upon the thought, the time, the effort, we put upon the lifelong project of education. Reading, study, thoughtful observation are the classes we may enter, from which there is no graduation, but along the way lie honors that the sincere may obtain. Formal university classes increasingly form a part of this scheme of opportunities. Dr. H. A. Overstreet, head of the department of philosophy at the College of the City of New York, states, "It is not extravagant to predict that in another generation or so, a grown-up person of thirty-five will be as ashamed to admit that he is not actively carrying on his life of learning as he now is to admit that he does not know seven times nine. Nor is it extravagant to predict that this land of ours will be as freely dotted with institutions for adult education as it now is with schools for adolescents. It is for this reason that Summer Sessions have been so important. In the years when the thing was unheard of, they issued a challenge: there must be a fitting place in the scheme of education, they maintained, for the adult. The work they have done has prospered mightily. Some day it will come to its fruition in an intelligently articulated system for the education of all of us who have not grown too old to learn." With us remains the promise of the future; never need we grow old in mind or spirit.

Sports and Sportsmanship

(By MERRILL WINDSOR.)

FUTURE ATHLETES

Too many people follow with great interest all professional sports but give only passive attention to the amateur. School athletics are, and of necessity, must remain of amateur standing. It is this class of sport that is so beneficial to us as a nation.

Most American school boys will never become professionals in any line of sport, but they will all become American citizens and will profit in many respects by knowing and playing any or many of our modern athletic games.

The American Boy is the nucleus of American sport. The future of America and American sports does not depend upon the few star athletes of the day, but it does depend upon your boy—our boy—the American Boy.

Watch with enthusiastic interest, if you will, the feats of our modern athletes, but keep in mind these future athletes, now in the making. To see in our boys of today the sportsmen and citizens of tomorrow, and to encourage them as they develop along both lines, will lend greatly to the health, happiness and future welfare of our nation.

Then encourage the boys to play the game rather than to merely watch. Teach them to play it fair and square; to win with grace and lose with honor; for in them our spirit of Americanism is to be reflected.

POPULAR SONGS

- "Ain't She Sweet?".....Genevieve D'Arcy
- "The Two of Us".....Katherine Willweber / Joe Smith
- "Dead Man's Blues".....Peoria Thompson
- "Doctor Jazz".....Rosie Wardlow
- "Little Red Riding Hood".....Johnnie Tyson
- "In a Little Spanish Town".....Zena Cummar
- "Me Too".....Dora Rosenblatt
- "Someday".....Francis Hayes
- "Short and Sweet".....Arden Staples
- "Because I Love You".....Elsie Heinlein
- "Baby Face".....Frank Kleinman
- "He's the Last Word".....Brute Sutter
- "Tonight You Belong To Me".....Merrill Hatch
- "Thinking of You".....Marybelle Mercer
- "Doll Dance".....Evelyn Kjellgren
- "How Many Times".....Logan De Rosier
- "Big Boy".....Chick Vihel
- "Idolizing".....Joe Pancrazi
- "Hard to Get Gertie".....Benny Lou Reedy
- "Sleepy-head".....Marjorie Cox
- "You Made Me Happy When You Made Me Cry".....Lawrence Terrell
- "I'm Just Breezing Along With the Breeze".....Louise Austin
- "Where Did You Get Those Eyes?".....Alice Grant
- "That's All There Ain't No More".....Leonard Clements
- "Lonely Eyes".....June Weber
- "Maybe".....Marie Nordstrom
- "Gone Again Gal".....Ruth Hatch
- "I Never Knew What Moonlight Could Do".....Cliff Prather
- "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers".....Pete Marshall
- "What Does it Matter?".....

IN APPRECIATION

In this, the last issue of The Collegian, I wish to thank all the reporters in the dormitories, the girls who reported the hall news, and the individuals who helped by their contributions to make The Collegian a good school paper.

Also I wish to take this opportunity to express my gratitude to all of the members of the Collegian Staff for their hearty cooperation throughout the year. It has been a pleasure to work with such an energetic and purposeful group.

To Mr. Hoover I wish to show my appreciation of his kind and sympathetic council in matters pertaining to the Collegian. With his helpful suggestions and worthy criticisms I have been better able to do my work on the staff and in other campus activities.

VERLING W. MARSHALL.

THE SPIRIT OF WORLD FELLOWSHIP

The Spirit of World Fellowship, Working on this earth, Entered the vale of T. S. T. C. And filled it full of mirth. It stopped in the jolly room of the "Y"

And we hope it will stay for aye. Into the ears of Miss Birky And many other girls, besides, It whispered of a happy jubilee Full of fun.

At its call, into the "Y" Came many girls, of races three And tho' they knew there would be fun,

You should have seen their faces As they gathered to their places At a luncheon Tuesday, May 24. As for style, it beats everything many a mile.

Then there was a duet and solo too, And games, chats, and everything girls can do.

Miss Blair lent a helping hand And twenty-two were one In that jolly little band. The spirit of World Fellowship Is good and true May it pervade our campus Always, through and through.

News of Our Graduates

Gladys A. Hamilton, '21, has charge of the kindergarten in the Jerome schools. The school is attractive and has adequate equipment.

Opal Fitzgerald, '24, is teaching in the schools of Canyon, Arizona. After a year of illness, Irma Dalton, '23, has returned to her kindergarten teaching in the schools of Douglas. Irma played the part of Daphne in the spring pageant, "The Vale of Tempe," when she was in school here.

Regina Luke, '26, a Phoenix girl, is in charge of first grade work at Ajo, Arizona.

Janet Sims Crump, '26, returned to Indiana for a short visit with her parents. Her home is now on East Moreland street, Phoenix, Arizona.

Mattie Huber, graduate from the two-year course, after teaching in the kindergarten for two years in the Ray public schools, is again enrolled as a student at T. S. T. C. Miss Huber on account of poor health was forced to leave her splendid position this winter at Ray. She is taking a few courses here, while recuperating her strength. Miss Powers, '26, has taken Miss Huber's position for the remainder of the term. We are very glad to have Miss Huber with us again.

Marian Leezer, a former graduate, is now in charge of a splendid kindergarten at Escondido, California. She is very enthusiastic about her work and is very happy.

Marjorie Hughes, '26, has secured a position in Bowie, Arizona. Though Miss Hughes is not in kindergarten, she likes her first grade beginners class very well.

Misses Juanita Pasley and Loreen Davis, both Mesa girls, who were to be graduated in June, have had to drop their courses because of ill health. Both these girls were very enthusiastic in their work. They are very much missed by all. It is the sincere hope of all that they will fully regain their health and finish their courses next fall.

Any one can be happy when things are coming his way but it is a man of character who can smile in the face of defeat and work in the heat of the day without kicking.

Smile and the world smiles with you; frown and the world smiles at you.

A busy day is a happy day when the activity is to some good end.

Two Sides of a Moot Question

WHY GENTLEMEN MUST PREFER BRUNETTES

I am very sorry to say that I must violently disagree with the authoress of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," and in a few sentences I shall earnestly strive to set forth my reasons. My main and strongest argument is that I, myself, June Charlevoix, am a Brunette. Does that not prove everything? However, for the benefit of a few of my more doubtful readers I shall give more well seasoned arguments.

Whereas blondes are renowned for their insipidness and many more such wishy-washy qualities, Brunettes are noted for more worth-while traits, such as being wide awake, vivacious and extremely clever, although they are wise enough to hide it from gentlemen, that the gentlemen may not be abashed in their presence. They are well read on the subject of etiquette and especially informed on Emily Post's latest book and they know how to listen intelligently to conversations and how to make the person who is doing the talking (a gentleman, of course) feel how much the fair sex seems to be attracted to him.

Brunettes have been renowned all through the ages. Take for example the shining star, Cleopatra. Can't you see that this interesting part of history would never have been written had Cleopatra been a blonde? Luckily for us she was a Brunette and, as such, had so much personality, was so attractive that her fame spread from one side of the world to the other.

Gentle reader, need I say more than this, to have you see my side of the question? And in closing, let me take one crack at the blondes:

Gentlemen may prefer blondes (I will always deny it!) but they marry Brunettes!

MYSELF

By Edgar A. Guest

I have to live with myself and so I want to be fit for myself to know. I want to be able, as days go by, Always to look myself straight in the eye;

I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,

And hate myself for things I've done. I don't want to keep on a closet shelf A lot of secrets about myself, And fool myself, as I come and go, Into thinking that nobody else will know

The kind of a man I really am; I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect, I want to deserve all men's respect; But there in the struggle for fame and pelf

I want to be able to like myself. I don't want to look at myself and know That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I can never hide myself from me; I see what others may never see: I know what others may never know, I never can fool myself, and so Whatever happens, I want to be Self-respecting and conscience-free.

HOW TO AVOID PETTING PARTIES

By Gertie, of the Gimme Sex

1. Ride home in the street car in stead of hollering at your Romeo to get a taxi.

2. Eat onions before stepping out.

3. Cultivate a swift uppercut and cauliflower ears.

4. Smoke Camels (Chesterfields, Lucky Strikes) all the way home.

5. Don't step out with freshmen.

6. Hypnotize men into great fear of you.

7. Keep away from canoes.

8. Sing to your Adonis; "Music they say hath charms—"

9. Lecture perpetually upon eugenics.

10. Cultivate the habit of chewing gum or tobacco.

11. Stay away from college men.

—Washington Columns.

It was at the scene of an automobile accident. An old lady in one of the first cars to be stopped by the debris of the smash-up, leaned from her car as a very much battered young man, with a hastily arranged bandage around his ankle hobbled by. "Oh my," she said, "did you hurt your ankle?"

"Naw," he replied the man. "I lost both eyes. This bandage slipped down."

Married men don't need to wear wedding rings. The worried look in their eyes gives them away.—Legation Guard News.

OF COURSE GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

I am a blonde and proud of it! In the adjoining article a courageous but rather unwise dark-haired individual emphatically states that "Gentlemen Must Prefer Brunettes." Why be so demanding? But of course, that's just what one would expect from a brunette.

Now, Blondes are tactful. More than that, they are sympathetic and understanding. We of the golden tresses possess brains and use them. Ah-ha, I have it! Brunettes are jealous and—won't they admit?—just a wee bit envious of our fair looks?

Statistics say that there are five brunettes to every Blonde, so the country is over-run with brunettes. As Blondes are rare, they are more desirable and therefore I, myself, Evelyn Kjellgren, must be preferable, for isn't anything more sought after when there is less of it? Now argue!

Oh yes, Cleopatra was a brunette, but she is often called a vamp and siren. Are you dark-haired maidens proud of that?

Speaking of historical characters, how about the well known Helen of Troy? She was the most beautiful woman in the world and also the most sought after. Need we say that she was a blonde? Naturally the world's fairest would not be a brunette!

In early stories and poems the heroines were always Blondes having gleaming, yellow hair and large blue eyes, but the brunettes were witches and evil beings because they didn't have pretty light hair.

"Revenge is sweet," we Blondes must admit, and we certainly agree with Anita Loos when she wrote "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," for they surely do. Listed below are four more reasons why I am so positive and emphatic in my statements: Maybelle Mercer Sunny McDearmon Virginia Kershaw Dora Rosenblatt

WHAT IS A WORD THAT IS POPULAR NOW?

What is a word that is popular now? Is in conversations and no matter how

You may try to keep it from passing your lips, You'll find that it always eventually slips;

Whether you like to admit it or not Just listen and you will agree that it's "hot."

To talk of the weather is not very nice And noted men tell you to take their advice

And when you are out among good company Don't mention the weather to those whom you see. Just try it! Go out, and believe it or not,

Your friends will all greet you with "Isn't it hot?"

So listen my friends, and take my advice Don't mention the weather or talk about ice—

Don't be a crab, make the best each day And try to forget that you're melting away,

And when your friends tell you how thin you have got Just tell 'em you did it because it was hot.

TWO GUYS ON A TELEPHONE

"Are you there?"

"Who are you, please?"

"Watt."

"What is your name?"

"Watt's my name."

"Yeh, what's your name?"

"My name is John—John Watt."

"John what?"

"Yes."

"I'll be around this afternoon."

"All right, are you Jones?"

"No, I'm Knott."

"Will you tell me what your name is then?"

"Will Knott."

"Why not?"

"My name is Knott."

"No, what?"

"No, not Knott Watt; William Knott."

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"Will you be home this afternoon?"

"Certainly, Knott."

"What?"

"Yes."

"Aw—shut up."

A SLIGHT BREAK

Hostess—I want you all to feel at home. I am at home and I wish you all were.

Love is a feeling that you feel when you feel you are going to feel a feeling that you never felt before.

Dormitory News.

EAST HALL

There's a steady buzz and hum in East Hall lately. Some are packing, and maybe some are studying, who knows?

Last Monday we had election of officers. Pat Woods was chosen president; Ione Hodges, vice-president, and Grace Brownlee, secretary-treasurer. These grim, "hard boiled," stern, officers shall try and keep the young freshmen in their places next year. Of course, seniors, won't need E. C. They are always good.

May was a month of East Hall birthdays. Marguerite Ryan's came on the 18th. A huge box of everything arrived from home and to top the whole affair Marguerite took her roomie and her friend, Rita Ford to town for dinner.

Boxes Arrive

Elizabeth Fisher celebrated her birthday last Saturday evening by having a party. The color scheme was pink and delightful refreshments were served. Those present were Rita Ford, Katherine McFadden, Mary Hickox, Kathleen Burgham, Emma Warren, Grace Brownlee, Hazle Roberts, with Elizabeth Fisher as hostess.

On Tuesday afternoon, May 24, four interesting boxes arrived for Grace Brownlee. From the new dresses we've seen and from her roommates groans of indigestion, we judge the birthday was quite a success.

Upper senior has been a scene of parties also. Helen Sprows and the Kays entertained Anne Leonard, Pat Woods, Jo Pharoah, Winnie Marshall and Lucille Walters recently.

Every guest received an invitation to be prompt, and when they all did arrive, in full regalia, they were delighted with the unique placards which only the Kays can make. A delightful lunch was enjoyed midst much laughter.

The same group were hostesses at a repast given in honor of Helen and Kate Roby, week-end guests, and judging from the joyous sounds they had a jolly time.

There were also some birthday teas downstairs. Although various guests have been asked to tell about the teas all that can be learned is that a wonderful time was the main theme.

Mrs. Burgham came to see her daughter, Kathleen, last week-end.

East Hall hopes everyone has a lovely vacation, come back ready to work in the fall, except of course, the high and mighty seniors.

NORTH HALL NEWS

On Monday, May 9, North Hall was the scene of a jolly kid party given by the Freshmen in honor of and as a farewell for the Seniors.

There was a profusion of bound-up toes, braided pigtails, freckles and vacancies where teeth should have been. Little girls in their first party dresses daintily licked their frosties and gazed in disdain or giggled secretly at the pranks of the barefoot males who boasted of their cuts and bruises and mosquito bites.

Fun overflowed and spilled out onto the front porch, where everybody danced until time for little boys and girls to go home.

Dot Smith and Johnnie Tyson spent an enjoyable evening in Mesa Saturday.

Florence Morris entertained as her week-end guests her sister, Miss Lillian Morris, and her friend, Marguerite Graham, from Hayden.

The room of Elsie Gates was a scene of rejoicing when her parents came down from Globe, bringing with them Cleo Henderson, a sister of Hazel Henderson.

SOUTH HALL NEWS

The regular monthly housemeeting, and the last one of the year was held Monday, May 9. The short business meeting was followed by the election of house officers for the coming year. The results are: President, Louise Goodwin; Vice President, Bena Perz and Secretary-Treasurer, Mildred Sorrells. The Senior councilmen will be Hazel Williams, Merle Kartchner, and Zola Stapley.

After the election the girls were very fortunate to have Mr. Ostrander favor them with one of his inspirational talks. His subject was "A Workable Philosophy of Life." Following this refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was turned into a social hour.

A short special housemeeting was called Monday evening, May 23 for the adjusting of several business propositions after which the girls were very happy to have Mrs. Robinson, new preceptress of Matthews Hall speak to them on the value of thrift and the building up of the saving habit. Mrs. Robinson was formerly a preceptress in South Hall and

has been connected with the college in several other ways. She has had much experience with dormitory girls. We are happy to have her with us and hope to become better friends.

Feed Given

The festive board has occupied a rather prominent role in the many activities of South Hall. Among the prettiest events of the week was the spread given by Dolly Mounier and Mildred Sorrells as a farewell courtesy in honor of Dorothy Aubrey and Virginia Kershaw, who are departing Seniors.

After the spread the group enjoyed a musical program. Among the guests were Miss Lydia Hopkins, Marie Nordstrom, Wilma Brooks, Elizabeth Scott, Ethel Williams, Dolly Mounier, Mildred Sorrells, Dorothy Aubrey, and Virginia Kershaw.

Girls Give Spread

Another very interesting spread was given by a group of girls in the lower new hall. Course this was but a starter to what happened Sunday evening. The guests were Lyle Butler, Merle Kartchner, Ruth Gilbert, Pattie Avery, Zola Stapley, Lottie Brimhall and Zena Cummard.

Anna Becker and Sylvia Shelp decided that preparing their own supper might prove interesting so prepare it they did last Tuesday night. The results combined into a very inviting meal so they say.

Swimming Party

Mary Oglesby, Wilma Glendening, and Lena Howell go swimming often and after such dips they are prone to miss dinner. Thus they must make amends on sandwiches, lemonade, ice cream and cookies. Girls, girls, just think of the calories!

Diamonds!

Now, speaking of bright and shining lights there is one that is being shown to a great advantage in the upper old hall. No one has inherited an African diamond mine or received a legacy but the diamonds, those nice big sparkly ones are surely making a dazzling entry into the somewhat tranquil atmosphere of our hall. Have you seen it yet? But—tut-tut it's—sort of a secret.

Farewell Party

Since Bernice Thomson, one of our well known inmates, is leaving us sooner than anticipated, a miniature spread was given in her honor. Ice cream and the kind of cake that only mother can make were the refreshments. We are all very sorry to have lost Bernice so soon. She has been fortunate in receiving a very good position in the business world. We hope that she will be successful in her work.

Another member of our home is leaving us sooner than expected. Elizabeth Scott has accepted a position at her home town, Santa Anna, California, and will leave us about June 1. Here's hoping a pleasant and interesting vacation will be yours Elizabeth.

We are all very glad to have one of our members, Wilma Brooks, return to us after a visit to her home. We missed Wilma and offer our sympathy in her late bereavement.

One of our sunny south hallers has been confined to her home for the last week having contracted scarlet fever. We are very sorry to have lost Herma and hope that she will return to us before school is dismissed.

Of course our social calendar would not be complete without visitors. Mrs. Pike, formerly Dorothy Osborne and a resident of our hall, paid us a short visit. Mrs. Pike is enroute to South America where she will make her home.

Sylvia Shelp was very much pleased when her mother and father recently paid her a visit. We were glad to entertain Mr. and Mrs. Shelp and hope that they will visit us again.

Gertrude Carpenter and her mother, Mrs. N. L. Carpenter, were recent visitors. Gertrude was a member of our hall last year and we are always glad to have her with us.

Elizabeth Layton spent the week-end in Phoenix with friends.

We hear that "Patty" or rather Emily Montgomery, one of the graduates of last year and a member of our hall, has embarked on the sea of matrimony. She is now Mrs. Frank Curtis.

MATTHEWS HALL

Iola Harris has had as her guest for the last week, Lester Faulas of San Diego, California.

Ernestine Evans of Clarkdale was the guest of Iola Harris and Genevieve d'Arcy.

Mrs. Tantlinger of Casa Grande visited her daughter, Lucille. No wonder our "Tant" is sporting a new car.

Frank Harris of Jerome visited his cousin, Iola. Iola is quite the popular girl with all of her company.

Annabelle as also delighted to

have her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Clarkdale, spend the day with her last Sunday.

Edith Bartell spent the week-end at her home in Ray.

Who?—Margaret O'Connor, Idele Beasley, and Kathleen McNelly.

Where?—To Casa Grande.

When?—Last Saturday and Sunday.

How?—? ? ?

Good time?—We think so.

Going again?—We don't hope so.

Were they good?—We hope so.

Esther Jones and Rachel Bogart were the guests of Esther's former classmate, Lucille Adams. Deed, and they did have a wonderful time—"down on the farm."

The new officers are going to entertain the non-officials—the rest of us—sometime soon. Quien sabe when, but we are looking forward to the time.

As the time draws near, we realize that there are only a few days until each will go her separate way. Some of us will meet again in the fall for another happy year, but the Seniors we will not have with us. But, of course, they are coming back to visit us. Seniors of ours, wherever you may be, we wish you many joys and happy years to come. We have enjoyed knowing everyone of you and will not soon forget our happy year with you. Don't forget us, for we are going to be dignified Seniors next year.

We wish also to extend our good wishes to Mrs. Robinson, who has been a true friend to us during the time she has been here.

Matthews Hall wishes a happy summer to everyone.

YE SUMMER STYLES

Girls and women seem more masculine in appearance this summer than ever before. Everywhere we see severely plain clothes and closely shingled heads. But the stout and buxom women with florid faces and heavy jowls, by crowding themselves into scant little scraps of cloth, achieve only a cumbersome look.

Fashionable clothes do not seem to be planned for them, but for what has been termed the "planked shad" variety of feminine figure. These slim creatures were such slinky, abbreviated skirts, that we cannot wonder at the old woman who mistook a young man for a girl, saying, "You must be a girl, my dear, for you look so boyish."

Seriously, though, do the girls merely look masculine, or do they achieve something more subtle? Surely there is nothing alluring about a girl or woman wearing a severely straight suit, extremely common sense shoes, hard-brimmed, mannish hat, cravat, and a four-in-hand tie. The real secret lies with these slender young things with their closely cropped hair and scarlet lips, wise enough to know that over-painted cheeks are common, while brilliant lips are not. The main idea seems to be to attain a contrast between what you wear and what you really are. One should not look masculine, indeed not. Today, the ability to wear masculine clothes in a manner essentially and excessively feminine makes the well-dressed woman.

What, then, marks the well-dressed man? Might it be said that he wears clothes suggestively feminine—though, of course, in a masculine manner? Look about at the wide-legged trousers. Yes, this statement seems correct, but perhaps is scarcely a safe assertion, for girls feel flattered when called "boyish," but dare one call a young man "girlish"?

SCENE—The corridor in front of the library.

PERSONS—We'll never tell. ACT I—or what have you?

[Two lovely young MAIDENS are at ease in the front of the set; suddenly the HERO appears, charging down the hall, preceded by his nose, and a struggling mustache. One of the weaker sex immediately succumbs.]

THE BRUNETTE (gasping)—My dream boy!

THE BLONDE [who has evidently had experience with these muscled men of the world], curling her lips—Yeah, I have nightmares too!

"In the Spring a young man's fancy Lightly turns to thoughts of love." But he knew no modern heroes Who wrote those lines above. For in the Spring a young man's fancy

Now heavily turns to thoughts of golf; He spends all his time at the club links, hunting For that d— golf ball he just lost. —The Log.

Girlie (recently scolded)—Mother, do you love me still? Mother—Yes, be quiet, dear.

Perambulations of Other Colleges

Thomas Arkle Clark, dean of men at the University of Illinois, and one of the best informed men on college and fraternity affairs in the country, has made a list of things that he would do if he had to go through college again. Were Dean Clark to begin his college days anew, he would:

1. Develop concentration—work harder but not so long.
 2. Learn to work while others are around.
 3. Put more stress on learning how to get information than upon the information itself.
 4. Find more difficult tasks to do.
 5. Learn to speak in public.
 6. Learn to play some athletic game.
 7. Learn to do one line of work particularly well.
 8. Get better acquainted with his instructors.
 9. Take fewer courses which are strictly practical.
 10. Have an avocation which would bring him into close touch with men.
- Johns Hopkins News-Letter.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE "LIT."

We capitalize our bodies but we ignore our brains. If a boy can play football, and does not wish to play football, he is forced by public opinion to play football; if a boy can write, and does not wish to write, not only is he not made to write, but public opinion seems rather to consider it clever of him to refrain from writing. Therefore our football material is the best the country can produce; the "Lit." publishes only what it can. But as in life it is the brain, not the body, that counts—why is it not a criticism on the ideals of the undergraduate, that man should prefer to be on the crew or on the football squad rather than an editor of the "Lit."? Our college honors go to those that develop the less important, we recognize muscle rather than mind, brawn rather than brain. It's a mad world, my masters!—Yale Daily News.

SOME ENGLISH "HOWLERS"

Amusing examples of unconscious humor of school boys' answers to examination questions are given in a selection of "howlers" compiled by Colin Mellwaine during a recent tour of schools in the south of England. Following are extracts:

Scientific
An oculist is a fish with long legs. The sublime is a hairy deposit in a cold receptacle.

Barbarians are things put in bicycle wheels to make them run smoothly.

There are two autumns in the molecule, which inhabits the bottom of rivers.

Geographical
The Menai Straits are spanned by a tubercular bridge.

In Russia there are vast carnivorous forests.

Historical
Joan of Arc was the wife of Noah. Dick Turpin rode Black Bess to New York.

The Pope called Henry VIII "Fido the Offensive."

Boadicea was the Queen of Carthage.

Magna Charter said that the King was not to order taxis without the consent of Parliament.

Literary
Epics describe the deeds of brave men called epicures.

Pope wrote principally in heroic cutlets.

Most of Shakespeare's plays were terrible tragedies.

General
E. G. means egg sample. People often lose their conscience when they get ill.

Ambiguity means telling the truth when you don't mean to.

Liberty of conscience means doing wrong and not worrying about it afterward.—Vermont Alumni Weekly.

DON'T READ THIS UNLESS YOU WAN TO

Did you ever see a horse without a head?
Did you ever see a river without a bed?
Did you ever see the moon without a man?
Just imagine all of these if you can! Then look with a discerning eye and see

Just what journalism looks like to me!

A college must breed thinkers. It must turn out young men and women who can penetrate the shams of humbug and be prepared to fight them.

"How far from the answer to the fourth problem were you?"
"About four seats."

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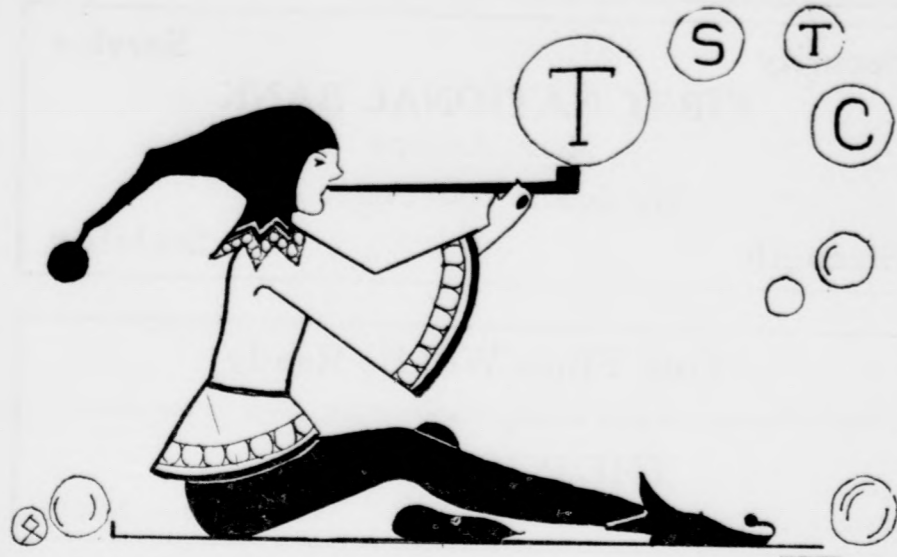
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When next you wander down
The street
During a nice little breeze,
Just note the girl that keeps
'em hid—
She's the one with the knobby knees
And then note the lass
That shows us her's
As along the street she runs.
I think you'll see, as I surely did—
She's the one with the nobby ones!

Johnnie—"You're concealing something from me."
Zena—"Sure I am. I'm no Salome."

Lady—"What is the price of your pants?"
Alton (Clerking in Thew's)—"My pants are not for sale, Malam!"

Bill Griffen—"Where you going so fast, huh?"
James Barney—"I'm going to stop a fight!"

Bill—"Who's fighting?"
Barney—"Me and Merrill Hatch."
Mac—"Hey, Sutter, mark time."
Wilbur—"With my feet sir?"
Mac—"Did you ever see anything mark time with its hands?"
W. S.—"Clocks do sir!"

Terrell:
Ruth rode in a new cycle car
In the seat in back of me;
I took a bump at fifty-five
And rode on Ruthlessly.

Did You Ever Try It?
You can spoon without a spoon
But, can you neck without a neck.

Tim Sullivan—"I learned to dance in one evening."
Virgie—"That explains everything."

First Aid to the Injured
Wanted: A cure for sophomores in love with senior women; also bait for the fish pond.

Eddie Carr says he is tired of being kidded. Now Eddie you stop! Call off your co-eds.

Flapper Fanny says: A serious dignified man is worse than a dead man and takes up more room.

Big hearted Bally Simkins (in a recent interview)—"Let those of poor digestion choose the quarrelsome spirit. I'm still strong for the man who brightens people's lives even if for only a minute."

We wonder why "Chick" Vihel, our basketball captain, doesn't believe in the saying "Gentlemen prefer Blondes?"

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The star linesman and his best friend went to call on two sisters the night after the big game of the season.

The friend began telling of the game and said that the end had prevented four touchdowns in succession and had really won the game for dear old Princeton.

"And how did you do it?" asked the prettier of the two sisters.
"With these," answered the football player, holding out his ham-like hands.

The girl bent over and impulsively kissed each hand four times.
On the way home the friend turned and said, "You darn fool, whyinell didn't you tell her you bit 'em?"
Black and Blue Jay.

They say that Art Mercer's car has a good pickup. He "picks-up" from four to five a night. Tacks of course.

SKULLDUGGERY
How could I know in the hour of my gladness,
Gazing enrapt in your azure eyes,
How could I know that vacation-time madness
Ever could wane under wintry skies?

Know that a promise so sweetly and gravely
Made by a maiden could be forgot,
Know that the city address that you gave me
Happened to be just a vacant lot?
—J. P. H.

"Egad, Horatius, was your Junior Week dance a wet one?"
"Was it? Gadzooks, even the drum was lit."

Youth—Papa.
Old Lad—Yes, son?
Youth—Has Elinor Glyn a water cooling system on her typewriter?

Sea—I say, what makes your yacht jump so?
Sick—Oh, the poor thing is on a tack.

RED HOT
Here the lie the ashes
Of poor old Hank;
He kissed his girl
By an open gas tank.

"Will you have a pie, sir?"
"Is it customary?"
"No, it's apple."

"Are many great men born in this town?"
"No; only babies are born here."

"There's one thing I like about my girl."
"What's that?"
"The guy she goes with."

Salt is the stuff that makes potatoes taste bad when you don't put any on.

Ticket Seller—How many?
Absent-minded Stude—Two, standing room—together.

Senior—You should place your hand over your mouth when you yawn.
Frosh—What!—and get bit?

MUSIC AS PLAYED
"Say, I know a girl who plays the piano by ear."
"S' nothin'. I know an old man who fiddleleg with his whiskers."

The Hotel song—Hotel Me Where's My Sweeties Hiding.
The Police song—Police Play for Me That Sweet Melody.
The Elsie song—Elsie You in My Dreams.
The Cheese song—Cheese the Kind of Girl That Men Forget.
The Phew song—Phew Knew Susie Like I Know Susie.

Mona—Let me see your shorthand.
Velma—Sorry; mine are both the same length.

TIRELESS EFFORT
Here I must sit all the long weary day
Spending my hours just grinding away.

Teaching each student to always be sharp,
By making assignments come up to the mark.

With my intelligence all I annoint,
Laboring daily to bring out each point.

Making assignments look tidy and clean,
For that is the life of a pencil machine!

The more we do today, the more we will be able to do tomorrow.
A boy in the school room is better off than one in a pool room.

A little boy was saying his go-to-bed prayers in a very low voice.
"I can't hear you, dear," his mother whispered.

"Wasn't talking to you," said the small one firmly.

She—How do you like my new shoes?
He—They're immense!
She—Huh?
—Octopus.

She—Are you single?
He—Do I look like twins?—Ex.

"Will you have a hair-cut?"
"Gosh, no! Cut 'em all!"

"So you have been visiting our schools, eh?" asked the local superintendent. "Splendid, aren't they? Magnificent discipline, superb buildings, beautiful furnishings. By the way, I want to ask you what was the first thing that struck you on entering the boys' department?"
"A pea from a peashooter," said the visitor, dryly.

DIDN'T KNOW THEIR LUCK
Suicide was a favorite form of demise among the Romans. And yet what Roman ever had to:
Read a Hearst newspaper?
Start a flivver on a cold morning?
Locate a collar button under the dresser?
Find the light switch in a dark room on a dark night?
Change a tire in a pair of white duck trousers?
Smoke a nickel cigar?
Take a course in English history?
Satisfy my girl's appetite?
Read this?

Teacher—You are very slow with figures, Tommy. Come, now, speak up quickly. If your father gave mother a \$50 bill and a \$20 bill what would she have?
Tommy—A fit, ma'am!

A father promised his small son 20 cents if he would be good the whole week. At the end of the week he asked the little fellow if he had earned the money.

The youngster after thinking seriously for a moment said: "I tell you, Daddy, just give me a nickel."

"Has putting in that lunch counter helped your business?" asked Jones of the druggist.
"Well, it has about tripled the sale of indigestion tablets," he replied.

A traveler stopping at a small southern town asked the old negro, who was taking him to the hotel in a dilapidated old cab, his name.
"George Washington, sah," was the reply.

"Well, that's a name well known to everyone in the country," remarked the traveler.
"I reckon, sah, it ought to be. I's been drivin' heah for more'n 40 years."

Stout Theatrical Person (engaging room)—Window's a bit small. It wouldn't be much use to me in an emergency!
Landlady—There ain't goin' to be any sich emergency! My terms fer actors is weekly in advance!

Mr. Felton—What are the two genders?
Bob Simpson—Masculine and feminine. Masculine divided into the temperate and intemperate; feminine divided into the frigid and torrid.
"How 'dja lose your hair?"
"Worry."
"What 'dja worry about?"
"Losin' my hair."

On Tuesday night, May 17, the senior class of the Tempe High School presented their class play, "Eliza Comes to Stay," in the College auditorium.

Famous Geographer
(Continued from Page 1)

tain tops are seen as green, tree-clad islands rising from a sea of brown. Dr. Penck told also of the Alpine villages and of their occupations as they are determined by the conditions of their environment. Some of the most perfect and most delicately made violins now produced are fashioned in the homes of these mountain people.

After Dr. Penck's address, the Geographics were surprised and pleased by two piano solos played by Dr. Haushofer, who proved himself to be not only a man of science, but a talented musician. He improvised a varied accompaniment to two Wagnerian airs from "The Ring of the Nibelung" and from "Parsifal." They were intricate and beautiful, sometimes light and delicate, sometimes magnificent and ponderous, according to the mood of the theme.

Following the musical numbers, Alton Riggs, president of the society, spoke briefly on the purpose of the organization and its accomplishments during the last year. He then welcomed the officers for the coming year; Miriam Stafford as president, Ida Hayes as vice president, and Mrs. Krause as secretary-treasurer. Each officer responded with a few appropriate words. Throughout the program a real enthusiasm for the high ideals of the society was clearly evidenced by officers and members.

Special guests for the evening also included Dr. and Mrs. Harry Orville Brown of Phoenix, Dean Felton and Mrs. O'Connor. After the program, refreshments were served while the Geographics and their guests made merry. The evening proved all too short. It was with regret that the Geographics bade farewell to the distinguished visitors who so signally honored the society.

T. S. T. C. Campus,
June 2, 1927.

Dear "Mitzi:"
What about this big pop off down at the Tempe Beach? Didn't you hear about it?

It was the picnic we Freshmen gave the Normal Seniors, of course! What did we do? I'll tell you all about it.

To start with we had dinner at the dining hall at 4:30, as Mr. Krause figured the Seniors couldn't stand the shock of cold water without first having some nourishment. We appreciated this because we wouldn't have anything happen to the Seniors for the world. After the swim everyone had lunch. Then we came back to the campus. At about 7:30 the main feature, a real, honest-to-goodness dance in the gym, started. With peppy music and a good floor "a large time was had by all," as we say.

I believe I did notice a few Senior faces rather downcast because of the thought that it was the last dance for them at good old T. S. T. C.—or maybe it was the thought of leaving someone(?)

Anyway, here's hoping that the Seniors enjoyed themselves and will have a continual picnic taching next year.

Yours truly,
MARION DOYLE,
(In behalf of the Freshman Class.)

There are four types of people in the world:
Those who crack safes;
Those who crack heads;
Those who crack hearts;
Those who crack jokes.

—Vigilante.
Heard on the way in from Rural: June C. (to Buray, who was holding her on her lap)—Hold me steady? Buray H.—What's a steady? June—Floyd.

"Heard the multiplication song?"
"Nope; what is it?"
"How Many Times?"

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The Children's Corner

One of the most interesting and enjoyable parts of the training school is the library. It is the place where we find all of the old friends of our childhood. What fond memories we have of the days when fairies and goblins, gnomes and sprites populated our world; when "Robin Hood" and "King Arthur" made us long to be knights of old that we might have their thrilling adventures. Here we meet again "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" whose escapades were always a source of amusement to us. We see "Little Women" and remember how we wept over the death of little Beth. "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" and "Ann of Avonlea" are present and we remember how we wished to be them.

On the walls we see lovely colored pictures showing scenes from "King Arthur and His Knights" and "Ivanhoe." From the picture cabinet the grave eyes of Washington look down on us, giving a note of distinction to the room. The corner for beautiful thoughts gives some lovely poem or quotation each week for us to think about. Posters on the wall bring to our attention some important bit of news, or recommend good books we should read. Other pictures are posted showing unusual and beautiful scenes in some of our national parks.

This library is used by the children of the training school, the 8th street school and both rural schools. Every class has a library hour each week in which the students can come into the library, browse among the books until they find one they want, read for awhile and then take the book out to read during the week. During this hour the children have an opportunity to get acquainted with good books, find out how they are arranged and classified, and are thus better prepared to go into high school and college where they must use libraries more extensively. Many students go into high school and even college knowing practically nothing about the use of libraries. It is a real pleasure to see the children in the first and second grades come into the library, bring back the books on which they have been tested, and take out new ones to read. This training they are getting will be invaluable to them in their later school life.

The training school students are not the only ones who find the library essential to their work. It is used by the critic and student teachers as well, who thoroughly appreciate its value. The student teachers will miss such a valuable library in their work next year if they are not fortunate enough to teach in a school equipped with a library.

The student teachers who have had this work as a substitute for practice teaching have had a quarter of the most pleasant and enjoyable work one could have. Besides the pleasure it has been, it has been one of the most profitable quarters they could have spent. The information they have accumulated concerning books, their care and classification will always be of value to them, no matter what line of work they pursue.

B. CONNELLY.
Some men may smile in the face of death
While others only frown;
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When his garter's coming down.

DEAR K:—
We would like to know why "Brute" Sutter goes around singing, "She knows her onions."
— Joe and Barney.

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McCANN the Druggist, Says: He thinks he'll advertise his store a little, now that things are about over at the College