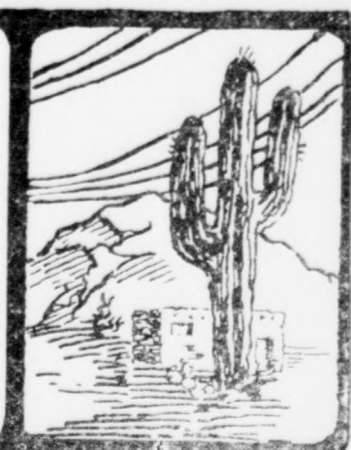




THE TEMPE COLLEGIAN



VOL. 3.

TEMPE, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1927

No. 2

Bulldogs Leave for Los Angeles Friday

Play Loyola On Saturday, Oct. 8

The T. S. T. C. Bulldogs will leave tomorrow evening for Los Angeles where they will play Loyola College Saturday, October 8. It is the first game of the year with an outside school and promises to be a very bitterly contested one. Last year Loyola played Occidental to a 7-7 tie. Occidental beat Arizona U. last year 9-7, and last Saturday the two teams played a 14-14 tie. In other words, Loyola is supposed to be about as strong as the U. of A. team. That means the Bulldogs are going to take a big hunk, but they are going to chew it, and chew it well. The game will be the hardest that has been played in a long time, but we know that our team will start in fighting hard and will still be fighting when the last whistle blows.

Loyola is rated as one of the strongest Southern California colleges in football. They beat Flag 27-7, so even an expert is at a loss to dope the game out, but it will be a hard fought game—most likely with the team that is wide awake and ready to take advantage of every break winning. And our fellows are going to do all their sleeping the night before. The trip is one of the two which the team will take outside of the State. It is going to mean a lot to the team and a great deal to us to have them win this game.

We can't all go to this game, because it is too far away, but we can show the team how we feel by being down at the train one hundred per cent strong to see them off tomorrow night. They will appreciate it. It will help them in that they will know that they aren't the only ones who want T. S. T. C. to win. It is everyone's duty to be down at the depot Friday evening to see the fellows off and to wish them all the luck in the world.

The following Bulldogs are fortunate enough to earn the trip to Los Angeles; and they earned it by honest-to-goodness labor and lots of it. Let's earn the right to be classed as loyal T. S. T. C. students by seeing them off!

BULLDOGS WHO WILL GO TO LOS ANGELES

Centers—Guthrie, H.; Sutter, W. Guards—Mylon, R.; Daniels, V.; Thompson, C.; Goddard, R. Tackles—Griffith, W.; Allen, L.; Willard, M.; Simpson, R. Ends—Goodwin, J.; Dick, W.; Grasmann, Ed.; Adams, E. Halfbacks—Riggs, J.; Harbison, D.; Barney, J.; Carr, Ed.; Terrell, L.; Caywood, W. Fullbacks—Dana, F.; Smith, J. Quarterbacks—McCarty, T.; Cole, Ben.

NAVY GOAT DRUBS

ARMY MULE, 6 TO 0

On September 24 the Navy Goat took the Army Mule to a severe cleaning, the fracas ending 6 to 0.

The Navy men put across a counter in the first quarter and then were content to hold the Army. But at times they had some very narrow escapes. The game was a very interesting one and it showed that T. S. T. C. is going to have a team right up in the running for the championship this year. A number of new men were seen in action and all of them looked fine. Johnnie Riggs of the Navy was perhaps the outstanding player and he led his team to a well-earned victory.

The game was a very good one—but the crowd was very poor. All of the T. S. T. C. students present could have been seated in one section of bleachers. It was rather discouraging to the players to see just how many of the student body were loyal enough to come out and support their team. Those who were there proved to be ardent rooters, but they were so few in number that their voices would scarcely carry the length of the field.

OUR team is as good as any other in the State, but is the support we give it going to be as much as any one-horse town high school gives its team, or more? Let's all turn out for the rest of the games on the home grounds and show the team that we are pulling for them to win another championship. They will furnish the team if we will furnish the support.

COLLEGE SENIORS

The College Seniors and their faculty advisors will celebrate the night of the first full moon this month by a picnic. The fourth years anticipate a real evening.

The first social event of the fourth year class was held at the home of Carmelita Hardin last week, where a get-together was enjoyed. Various activities for the year were planned.

We extend our deepest sympathy to our fellow-student, James Barney, in his recent bereavement.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

No, it isn't a railroad crossing, but just a slogan to catch your eye so that you will know your football team will be playing Loyola College in Los Angeles Saturday, October 8.

This means that the team will be ALONE Saturday and there will be NO rooters and they NEED your help. Wouldn't letters and telegrams tell the team that you are behind them? Why not send a few? A telegram from the gang at home might beat Loyola. Let's beat them!

And you know the boys leave Friday evening. There will be a big send-off at the train. If every girl is down to tell her favorite hero good-bye he will fight twice as hard Saturday.

Come on, Bulldogs! Let's all get together and get in the fight. The team will fight in L. A. and we will shower them with "good luck" from home!

Assembly Dismisses for Monthly Class Meeting

After roll call and announcements, assembly disbanded Monday, October 3, for the second official class meetings held on the first Monday of every month. Lawrence Terrell sang several numbers, the students joining in the chorus.

The Normal Senior class was called to order by the president, Lawrence Terrell. He introduced the new class adviser presented to the Normal Seniors by Dr. Matthews. Mr. Waltz stressed the necessity of getting pep into every school activity, particularly in boosting for the football team. Miss Blair and Mr. Fairbanks, the other advisers, were present. Charles Gilmore and Arthur Mercer had a word to say regarding annual business and Wallace DeWitt, class secretary, made a plea for payment of class dues.



"Prexy"

President Matthews, A Recognized Leader

In his twenty-seven years of service at T. S. T. C. Dr. Matthews has been recognized as a leader in education throughout Arizona and the United States. Soon after coming to Tempe he was appointed a member of the executive council of the National Educational Association and has served continuously as a committeeman, member of the council, or in executive offices of the association since then. He has been State director for Arizona, and was for three years treasurer of the N. E. A. For ten years he was a member of the National Council of Education. In 1925, Dr. Matthews acted as delegate from the United States to the World Federation of Education Associations, at Edinburgh, Scotland. In 1927 he was a delegate to the World Federation of Education Associations at Toronto, Canada.

This shows how well the ability and progressiveness of Dr. Matthews is appreciated by the greatest body of teachers in the United States. He is universally looked up to as a forceful and earnest leader and enjoys the fullest confidence of the foremost educational leaders of America.

Influence Felt in State

In the State also his leadership has been equally marked. He has been connected with all the moves for bettering education in Arizona. As soon as he became president of the Tempe Normal School he became an ex-officio member of the State Board of Education and has always stood firmly for the advancement of educational opportunity here. He has worked steadily for the accomplishment of every reform that has placed Arizona in the forefront of education. One reform that the board has secured through the co-operation of Dr. Matthews, is in the levy of funds for general educational purposes. This was formerly done by local authorities and was subject to revision by the Board of Supervisors of each

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Collegian Staff Elects New Circulation Man

Due to the fact that Howard Wardlaw, circulation manager of The Collegian, did not return to Tempe this fall, a new circulation manager was elected by the staff. Jess Hayes will serve the paper in this capacity.

The staff feels justly proud of its new room, the one occupied by Coach McCreary last year in the basement of the Main Building. The typewriter promised by Dr. Matthews last year has been installed. A brand-new Remington awaits the pleasure of staff members at any time. Scratch paper is supplied to all staff workers to do their copy on and the business manager has ordered some official Collegian stationery to be used for business letters.

Regular staff meetings are held on alternate Wednesday evenings. Special meetings are called when necessary. The old staff room on the second floor has been converted into a classroom.

SAHUARO PROSPECTS GOOD

"A better book for less money" is the serious aim of this year's Sahuaro staff.

With such gifted and competent faculty advisers as Miss Blair and Mr. Fairbanks, and such a fine assemblage of student talent for work, Sahuaro '28 should be an annual of genuine value.

Three staff meetings have already been held this year, the last one too late to be reported in this issue.

The first task of the staff was the selection of a photographer. Aleksander, of Phoenix, was awarded the contract. A schedule has already been arranged, to have most of the portrait work finished within the month, in order that engravings may be gotten under way early.

A small advance sale of annuals was made during registration the first of the year. The students are urged to buy or at least make a deposit of \$1.50 on their Sahuaro this first semester, as the price will be raised from \$3 to \$3.50 next January.

Tempe Bulldogs Grid Schedule

A portion of the football schedule for the Bulldogs has been worked out. This schedule begins Saturday afternoon with the Loyola College game. It might be a good idea to clip this schedule and keep it somewhere so that there won't be any conflicting engagements with the games that you can see. It is one of the hardest schedules T. S. T. C. has ever played, but the team is confident that by the honest work they are doing every night, that when they go to El Paso on November 26, they will go as Arizona Junior College Champions. Following is the schedule:

- Oct. 8—Loyola at Los Angeles.
- Oct. 15—Indians at Indian School.
- Oct. 22—Flagstaff at Flagstaff.
- Oct. 29—Junior College at TEMPE.
- Nov. 5—Gila College at Thatcher.
- Nov. 26—Texas School of Mines at El Paso.

Coach McCreary is busy trying to arrange for other games to be played on our open dates, and when complete the schedule promises to be a very stiff one, but one with which the Bulldogs can show their stuff and prove how good a team they are.

Dance Initiates New Gym

The first big College dance of the year was held in the new gymnasium Friday evening, September 23. One of the largest crowds ever present at any T. S. T. C. social function turned out for the dance. Coach McCreary was very proud to act as host in his new athletic quarters. The floor is good and the music was right to the nth degree. Here's hoping the new gym sees many more such hops!

Freshmen were allowed to attend the dance minus all the little touches that stamped them as "green," a favor that they all appreciated after the ordeal they passed through between September 20th and 30th.

Upperclassmen wish to take this opportunity to tell all Freshmen know how much they enjoyed initiating them and getting acquainted with them. It only comes once in a lifetime, and now that initiation is over, Freshmen, we welcome you! "The Spirit of St. Louis" is the airship that carried Lindy to his destination; "The Spirit of Tempe" is the airship that will carry any Fresh successfully through his first college year. During initiation Freshmen got a little glimpse of what the "Spirit of Tempe" really means. When June winds around they will understand better. Three cheers for our up-and-coming Fresh. T. S. T. C. expects much from them.

Tempe Talent, Attention!

Here is an unusual contest that should offer much interest to those of a literary trend.

The startling number of suicides among college students during the past year has led a patron of the Repertory theatre of Boston to offer \$1,000 for the best American play which shall hold up faith in life to the youth of America. The announcement of this prize has been made by the trustees of the Repertory theatre through whom the award will be made. The competition is open to any person who shall have been a student in any college, university, or dramatic school in the United States at any time during the calendar year of 1927.

The committee of final award will consist of Winthrop Ames and David Belasco, theatrical producers; Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America and head of the newly organized society, The Church and Stage; Dr. John H. Finley, former commissioner of education of New York State and editor of the New York Times; and Mrs. Frances Jewett, representing the trustees of the Repertory Theatre of Boston.

All plays to be considered in this competition must be of sufficient length to provide a full evening's program. They must be in the hands of the trustees of the Repertory Theatre by midnight of December 31, 1927, or have been placed in the mails by that time. The rules of the competition further provide that each play must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, that each play must be submitted anonymously with the name and address of the author in a sealed envelope attached to the manuscript, and that the play should be addressed to the Prize Play Committee, the Repertory Theatre of Boston, 264 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass. Manuscripts will be returned, after announcement of the play

(Continued on Page Two)

Open House Tonight At New Alpha Hall

At the request of the students and townspeople the boys living in Alpha Hall open their dormitory to the public tonight, October 6, from 7:30 to 9:30.

This is the first year the boys have had a dormitory since '25 and it is the first chance that they have had to demonstrate their hospitality. Those coming to visit the boys tonight will find the rooms just as the boys live in them. The rules of the dormitory require each room to be swept, dusted and thoroughly cleaned before 9 o'clock each day. All beds must be made and clothes hung in the closet. Books and papers must not be scattered over dresser or table. Our halls and stairways are swept every morning and scrubbed twice a week. Mr. McCreary inspects every morning and can vouch for the fact that Alpha Hall boys are good house-keepers.

After the reception, refreshments will be served and an entertainment will be held for the guests. The committee in charge of the open house are Harvey Tyson, Wallace DeWitt, — Nichols, Art Mercer and Jess Hayes, chairman. Chaperones of the evening are Mr. and Mrs. McCreary, Miss Waite, Mrs. Goodman, Miss Hornshue and Mrs. Hurst. You are cordially invited.

GEOGRAPHICS MEET TONIGHT

The Geographics will meet tonight in Science Hall. Francis Vibel will display and explain his personal mineralogical collection, and will also tell of some important facts about copper mining, the object being to prepare the Geographics for a projected visit to a leading copper mine.

Prof. of Educ. after relating account of advice offered in answer to question asked him: "Do you think there was good sense in my answer?" Senior (aroused from coma): "No, sir, I don't."

THE COLLEGIAN

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EDITORIAL STAFF:

Editor-in-Chief: Beatrice Felton; Associate Editor: Miriam Stafford; Business Manager: Francis Vihel; News Editor: Sophie Johannsen; Athletic Editor: Robert Stroud; Society Editor: Marjorie Barr; Circulation Manager: Jess Hayes; Cartoonist: Pearl Saylor; Faculty Advisor: J. W. Hoover

Editorial

The Tempe Collegian entered upon its third year of circulation with the publication of the preceding issue. The College paper was formerly called "The Normal Student," that was in the days before Tempe was elevated from the status of a Normal School to a State Teachers College.

We are very much indebted to last year's staff for the training they have given us, for the generous passing on to us of the results of their own experience, and for the opportunity given us to acquire experience under their direction.

The policy of The Collegian this year will be:

To foster and encourage a worthy school spirit; a loyalty to the best traditions of the College, that it may be known for the worthy activities, high ideals and upright character which it inspires.

To stand for high scholarship, strict honesty and truthfulness in work and play, and for all that contributes to well balanced moral, intellectual and physical development.

To boost Tempe College and advertise it by truthful representation of its activities and advantages.

To encourage and support athletics and other wholesome activities not only for the training afforded, but as outlets and diversions from the necessary routine followed by energetic college folk.

To assemble and publish all news worth printing, thus continuing the efficiency of last year's staff.

To strive to uplift the literary standard of the paper.

To maintain the record of punctuality established by our predecessors; The Collegian will circulate on alternate Thursdays of the College year.

To enhance the appearance of the paper and add to its interest by as generous a use of illustrations and cartoons as our finances will allow.

To invite and profit by well-meant criticism.

We want to put out a paper that you will enjoy and want to read, yet with such a standard as will satisfy the highest brow. Above all, remember that the Collegian is YOUR paper and that you make it what it is.

Do not despair and say: "I can't write, there's nothing I can do for The Collegian." If you do, you're all wrong. Of course the paper needs writers, reporters, poets and staff members, but most of all it needs YOU. Get in line, play the game, do your bit in campus activities and The Collegian will do the rest.

We hope you will look forward to Thursday morning.

THE EYE YOU SEE THROUGH

"The soul is dead that slumbers and things are not what they seem." Longfellow gave us a happy thought when he wrote those words, a thought that should help us when we become engulfed with the work, duties and activities that will be thrust upon our shoulders as the college year advances.

your perplexities pile up, what do you do about it? Do you say, "Oh, well, what's the use? or have you some reserve power to call into action? Have you an inner eye through which you can view life's difficulties; and can you say that, after all, it's the right viewpoint that counts? You are master as long as you think you are. You can do anything as long as you think you can.

Tempe Talent

(Continued from Page One)

award, if return postage is enclosed. A person may submit more than one play, but each play must be submitted under separate cover.

The donor of the prize has imposed the condition that the award shall be given for a play, the purpose of which shall be to inspire faith in life in the youth of America. The writer may employ comedy to teach the joy of living, or tragedy to reveal the value of a human life.

In addition to the prize of \$1,000 a scholarship in the Repertory Theatre Workshop will also be awarded to the successful contestant. The prize play will be produced in the Repertory theatre of Boston during the season of 1927-1928, and will become the property of the Jewett Repertory Theatre Fund, Inc. Any income derived from this play will be used to promote the drama in accordance with the purposes of this fund.

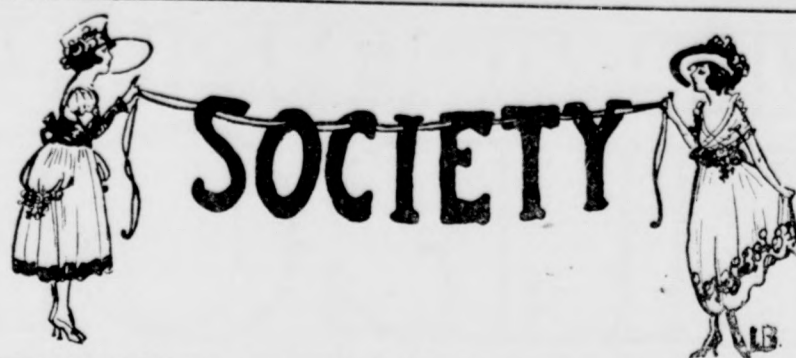
JUNE GRADUATE WRITES TEMPE FRIENDS

Gertrude Hoffert Teaching in Sonora, Mexico

(Extract from Letter)

You should see my collection of worms and crawl things. We are feeding them, hoping they will spin cocoons. I have started a collection of moths and butterflies, and have eight specimens. I also have a large tarantula that offered such a strong resistance to capture that I had to put him part way to sleep before I could get him in the jar of chloroform. I'm working up an awful reputation. People say that every time they see an ugly worm or spider, they think of me.

I have a most interesting big flat rock out in front of my house. It seems to be the people's favorite meeting place. All types come to it to talk. I used to think they were watching me, but it seems they have used it to talk on for years. Now I watch them and if I could only understand Spanish I am sure I would hear some interesting things.



KALKAGATHIA KNEWS

Hello there! When did you get back? Gee! It's sure good to see you, etc. That's how our old gang started out the new college years. There's no doubting the fact that we are glad to get back (as yet) and that we were glad to see all of our old friends, especially Miss Anderson and Miss Gerrish.

At the next meeting we held a very important discussion on a subject known only to us but the issue was finally settled and I know that everyone is satisfied, especially Miss Anderson. We felt exceedingly honored by having one of our former members, Miss Robinson, with us and we hope that she will be able to participate in our work and play, especially the play.

By this time we were ready for our third meeting of the year, Tuesday, September 27, and here the fun began. We sent out our four pledges and discussed several things. After they joined us once more we read and discussed the initiation rules, settling several vital points.

The "Sisters" held their third meeting of this year on Tuesday evening, September 27, at Miss Wilson's house. This gathering was especially interesting because Miss Wilson had all her lovely novelties and souvenirs from Europe to show us. Every one decided that a trip to Europe would be a part of her teaching "career."

Our group was rather small the first two evenings, but now we have three new members to help us along. Lela Roach, Helen Buck and Isabel Dills are the new possessions.

Dorothy Baldwin, a former Pierian and now a teacher at Roosevelt School in Phoenix, visited us on Tuesday evening. We hope many of our old members will visit us this year.

Something quite unusual in the course of events happened Tuesday night, September 27, when the "Philo girls" had the pleasure of visiting the Mormon Temple.

"Y-ETTES" TO MEET WEEKLY The inter-racial group held its second meeting at noon Tuesday, Oct. 4. Our president, Madalena Cook, took charge and we first selected a name for ourselves. We decided to call ourselves the "Y-ettes," since we are a part of the "Y."

HAIL YE PHI BETA! The Phi Beta Epsilon Society held its first social meeting at the home of Evelyn Redden Tuesday evening, September 27.

The Phi Beta Epsilon Society held its first social meeting at the home of Evelyn Redden Tuesday evening, September 27. The honorary guests of the evening were Mr. McCall, who has consented to become the new

monitor of the Phi Beta Society, and Mrs. McCall, who has become an honorary member.

Miss Blair, Janie Westerfield and Evelyn Redden read and enacted a one-act play, "The Maker of Dreams." The actresses did the author full justice in the presentation.

After the play the girls sang and chatted and became better acquainted with the McCalls. Mr. McCall told us a bit of his history and about previous work in other institutions. Mr. McCall was a sponsor of the Y. W. C. A. at the University of Missouri, and we feel sure that he will have a great deal to offer us in our literary work.

Prepared for a year of real work, the ship Phi Beta Epsilon is again launched in the turmoil of campus activities. May she steer to bigger and better things!

ZETA SIGMA

The Zetic meeting Tuesday, September 27, was immensely enjoyed by all Zetics. A big treat of the evening was the presence of Evelyn Kjellgren, our former president, and Nellie and Eva Guess. Our guests motored over from Phoenix, where they are teaching, to spend the evening with us.

After the business of the society was disposed of, the first act of the play "Outbound" was read by various members. The element of mystery prevalent throughout the first act created a desire to go on and finish the whole play at one sitting, but the girls decided to continue the study of "Outbound" in future meetings.

Carmen Larison sang, while Rachel Murdock played a violin obligato and Merle Kartchner accompanied at the piano.

DELTA THETA

Fifteen Delta Thetas have returned this year and are anticipating many pleasant activities. We were glad to hear from some of our '27 members. Sophie Gerst is attending Southern Branch of University of California. Ruth Hatch, '27 Honor Student, Lucille Pierson and Clay Carter are teaching.

Mrs. Empey opened the quarterly study of Robert Browning Tuesday, September 27, by touching on the writer's philosophy. A few of his shorter poems were also read. The remainder of the meeting was spent in a social way—getting acquainted with our new honorary members, Dr. and Mrs. George Bateman. The Delta Thetas are very happy to welcome Dr. and Mrs. Bateman into the society.

Merle Miller, our vice-president, did not return this fall. Edith Burnham has been elected to the office and Carmelita Hardin will act as society reporter.

PIERIAN SOCIETY

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program for the year and selected Bee Felton and Marie Burum to act on her committee. We also decided to meet every Tuesday instead of every other week. By that time it was 1:10 and the meeting was adjourned.

PHI BETA

Misses Kate Roby and June Charlebois, both graduates of last year, and members of Phi Beta Epsilon, were present at the last Phi Beta meeting, held at the home of Evelyn Redden of Tempe.

C. W. C.

Mr. Irish welcomed the members of the Cactus Walking Club in his new office Thursday, September 29. Those returning are Beulah McCreary, Billie Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. John Barry, Carmelita Hardin, Janie Westerfield, Doyle Harbison, and Lawrence Terrill.

The pledging of Verna Martin, Clifton; Ethel Young, Tucson; Chick Vihel, Jerome, and Johnnie Riggs, Mesa, is announced.

LAMBDA PHI SIGMA

A brief initial meeting of Lambda Phi Sigma was called Thursday evening of last week by the new president, Wallace DeWitt.

Those present—about half of the active membership—discovered themselves to be practically all "new blood" in the organization. Consequently, the meeting was devoted chiefly to a perusal of the constitution.

The other officers, elected with the president late last year, are as follows: Charles Gilmore, vice president; Harry Culbert, secretary; Jess Hayes, treasurer.

A program committee headed by Lawrence Terrill was appointed to plan entertainment for the meeting of October 3.

GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Two meetings of the Geographic Society have been held this fall, both on the Hoover lawn. The first meeting was called by the president, Mrs. Miriam Stafford, on Thursday evening, September 22.

In her opening address, Mrs. Stafford briefly reviewed the history of the society and convincingly set forth its advantages and aspirations. A number of the members stated briefly some vacation experience of geographic value or import.

Lois Stidham gave an interesting description of Mount Ranier and her experiences on the snow fields and glaciers. Beatrice Felton told of the Geographic excursion to Sunset Peak.

Francis Vihel took us down into a Jerome mine, where he had worked with a geological party prospecting for copper. Gene Adams gave us some sidelights on State Highway Department activities, and Grace Chilton and Ilene Joyce gave us pictures of the Monterey and San Francisco Bay regions of San Francisco. Others who had interesting experiences or geographical topics to relate, had to be postponed to a later date.

Last Thursday's meeting was necessarily given over to the discussion of a considerable project planned for the society. A part of the time was given to the recital by Katherine Stidham of the experiences of a relative as a field matron in an inaccessible post of interior Alaska. A number of interesting articles made by the native Indians were displayed.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

The first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held in the "Y" rooms Thursday, September 22. The service was one planned especially for the opening of the year's work. Immediately following the musical numbers given by a violin trio and the girls' choir, Rachel Bogart read the lovely lines, "To every man there openeth." The reading was beautifully given and very appealing. Emma Low talked and the meeting ended with another musical number in which all of the group joined.

What Is "Y"?

This question was answered at the second meeting of the "Y," Thursday, September 29. The purpose of acquainting new members and Freshmen with the manner in which the association functions was the theme of the program. This was done by giving a "mock cabinet meeting." Rachel, "Y" president, called the meeting to order, and the business proceeded by each cabinet member telling something of her work.

Grace Chilton, undergraduate representative, spoke of her work in keeping in touch with other campuses. Marie Burnam, world fellowship chairman, gave an interesting sketch of her department. Emma Lou Meischer outlined the "Y" program for the year and it allows ample room for fun and accomplishment. Nellie Graham, finance chairman, told of the "Y" needs and resources from the standpoint of dollars and cents. Elsie (Skinny) Mc-

Grow instilled a hearty desire in all those present for a trip to Sacramento or Asilomar. Geneva Burrows told of her work in social service. Katherine Willweber showed a very real interest in her work, that of Sunday wake up. Ilene Joyce explained how the "Y" spreads its "publicity," and Elizabeth Adams told of her work, the job of keeping the "Y" rooms shipshape.

The meeting succeeded admirably in its purpose of interesting new girls. Many of the girls responded favorably to the membership drive, which was begun immediately after the close of the meeting and is now under full way. Get into "Y" work and make yourself at home on the Tempe campus. "Y" offers a channel for your favorite form of expression. What is it? Let us know and join now. Membership drive now on!

Geographic Excursion In Northern Arizona

Members of the Geographic Society of Tempe State Teachers College, in attendance at this summer's session of the Northern Arizona Teachers College, included Alice Kay, Beatrice Felton, Francis Morse, Alton Riggs, S. F. Hawkins and Turner Hawes.

A Saturday excursion was made in August to Sunset Peak, the lava beds and the ice caves. The party included the above Geographics, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover, who were vacationing in Northern Arizona, and Art Mercer, Leonard Johnson, Bertha Miller, Thelma Layton, and a number of other guests who are students or alumni of Tempe.

Sunset Peak is the most recent of all the numerous volcanic cones of Arizona and its steep slopes are of deep cinder, bare of vegetation, black below and red around the crest. It took something like an hour and a half to get all the party to the summit, but the descent took the form of a race in flying leaps down through the soft, yielding cinder. Several of the young men managed the descent in from two to a half to three minutes. The lava beds look just the same as they did immediately after cooling and brought a real thrill to the party.

Several interesting craters were also explored. Mr. and Mrs. Krause were greatly missed, especially at lunch time, and praise of the Tempe dining hall became the chief topic of conversation during the lunch hour. We came to realize that all too many blessings are taken for granted—until we share the lot of our less fortunate brothers.

A change in the college schedule compelled cancellation of another Geographic week-end tour to the Painted Desert, Tuba City and Moencopie Pueblo, but another summer will no doubt see further Geographic activity in the northern part of the State.

"Y" Gypsy Patteran To Be Held Tonight

Oh, come my friends and sup with me
And quaff a cup of wine;
Come fill again and drink with me
To a gypsy's life so fine!

Can you boast of a drop of Roman blood in your veins? If you can, come away on the Gypsy Patteran, tonight, Thursday, October 6.

A gay company will leave the fountain at five o'clock for the camp site near Tempe Butte. The uniform to be worn is the mad raffra of color beloved by all vagabonds, scarlet and yellow, purple and green, any color, every color, it matters not, so that it is glad and gandy. Have you any troubles? Ever forget to smile? Join the wandering gypsies in their tramp across the town and forget about the psychology or methods until tomorrow.

There are bands of Romanies who steal horses. This band steals cars. Have you a song of the open road, aching for utterance? Come with the "Y" girls and sing it to the wind and trail and the stars tonight, when the campfire burns low and embers are red.

All T. S. T. C. girls are invited to the Patteran. Remember—tonight—five o'clock—the fountain—and the gypsy trail!

NO!

Coach McCreary (to frosh during physical exam)—Ankle!
Tommy McCarty—Seven inches.
Mac—Call?
Tommy—Sixteen and a half.
Mac—Neck?
Tommy—Sure!

FROSH COLORS

Small Boy—Dad, what is a Freshman?
Dad—Well, my boy, a Freshman is the fellow that God invented the color green for.

Dormitory News

SOUTH HALL NOTES

Lots of things happen to us—parties, visits, fun of all kinds, and—oh yes! work—that's the thing that should be underlined. If we didn't have lots of work, there wouldn't be the fun in playing.

Monday, September 26, Patty Montgomery enjoyed a visit from Christine Moss of the class of '26. Miss Moss is teaching at Inspiration this year.

Louise Goodwin and Patty Montgomery spent last week-end visiting friends.

When the week-ends roll around the few stay-at-homes find themselves almost "stay-alones." This week-end Lyle Butler went to Casa Grande with Zena Cumard and Ruth Gilbert to visit Ruth's home. Maybelle Lundquist and Clarice Ware also were gone for the week-end. They went to Globe and visited Maybelle's parents.

The girls that remained at East Hall last week-end had a party all their own. Miss Goodman produced a large sack of sugar and told them to make something. They didn't hesitate, and soon brought forth some good candy. Staying at home has some compensations, hasn't it?

Merle Kartchner had as her guest over the week-end, Edna Shreeve, from Snowflake.

Isabel Cordon was visited by her mother, Thursday of last week. Mrs. Cordon is a graduate of Tempe.

ALPHA HALL

Alpha Hall no longer echoes to feminine giggles and squeals, nor blinks its lights at 7:30 as of old. It is now a den of masculinity, one sweet spot where the male element of the campus reigns supreme.

To further such defensive and offensive measures as might be necessary to safeguard this sacred place of retirement into the peace of celibacy, a pow-wow was called two weeks ago last Tuesday, in the lower sanctuary of the domicile, at which a constitution was adopted, and the following officers elected for this semester:

"Chick" Vihel, president; Jess Hayes, vice president; Harold Nichols, secretary, and Melvin Sine, treasurer. "Chick" is on the job at all hours of day or night, ready to serve any man to the last ditch. And Jess Hayes, in charge of social affairs by virtue of his vice presidency, even now has an "open house" trick up his sleeve. He will show it this very evening.

The special feature of this Alpha Hall Self-Government is the executive council, composed of "Chick" Vihel as president, "Mac" McCreary as head resident, "P. O." Thompson as College Senior representative, and John Riggs, Bob Simpson and Edward Hoffmeyer as representatives of the other three classes, respectively. Here is the real war council of the tribe. It settles all matters of life, death, and untimely music.

Speaking of music, the Hall has presented a fine new upright piano by the school, and has purchased for itself an excellent Brunswick Panatrophe. Ain't we got merri-ment? And how!

MATTHEWS HALL

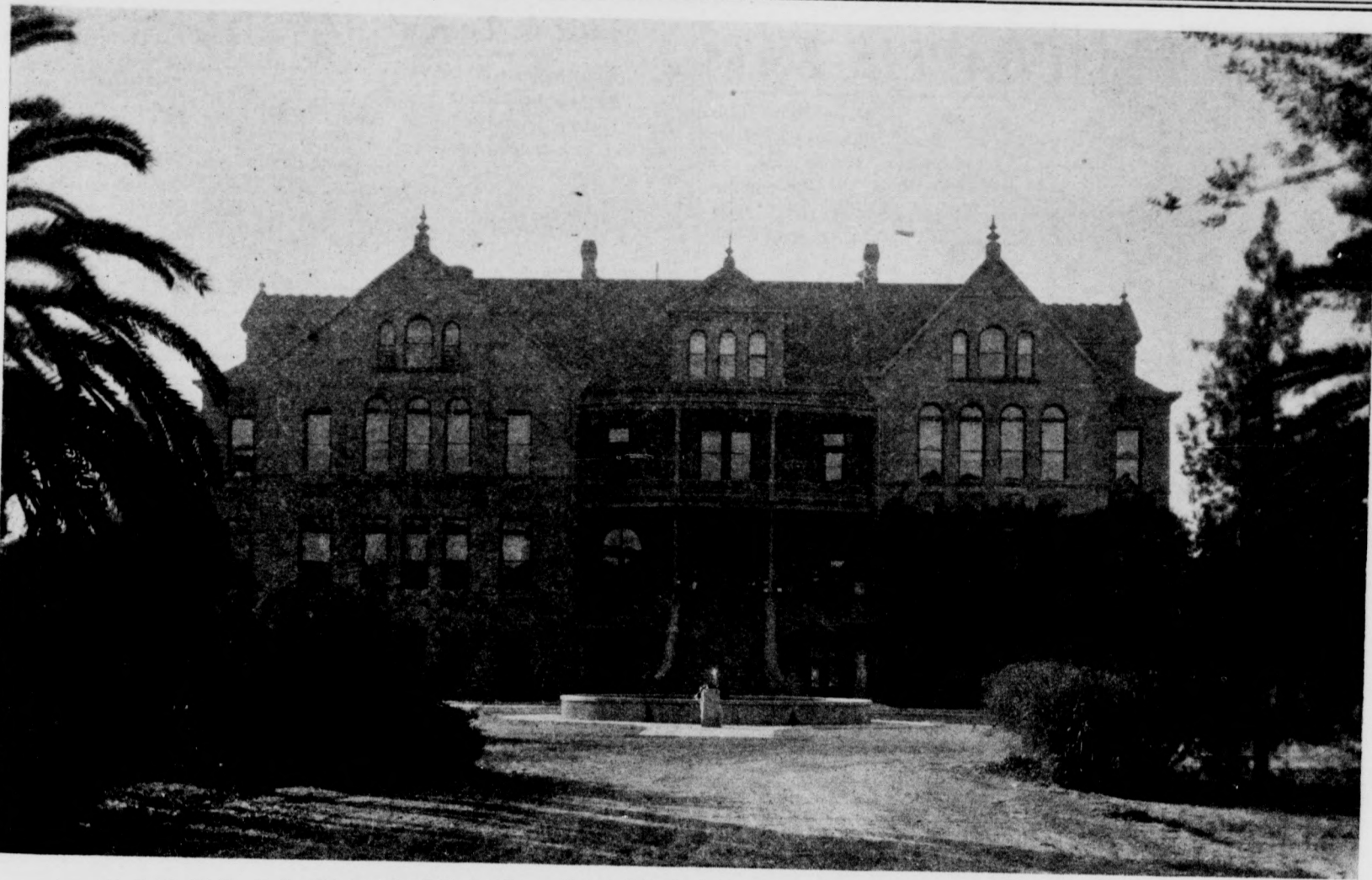
The parlor at Matthews Hall has seen several new additions, both in a decorative and useful way, this last week. A Navajo blanket has taken proud possession of the space in front of the fireplace, while the floor lamp chosen by Verna, Marjorie, and Mrs. Hurst in Phoenix last Saturday has received a goodly share of compliments. The new silk draperies in the parlor and the hall fill a long felt want and, as a finishing touch, blend in with the brass candlesticks and orange candles given by Mrs. Hurst.

Mrs. Hurst entertained as her guests last week her son, Mr. F. C. Hurst Jr., and Mrs. Hurst, of Phoenix.

Ethel Young spent the week-end in Tucson, visiting her mother. Betty Bruce and Edith Bartell went home to Ray last Saturday and Sunday.

Marian Wilkie was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Wilkie of Tempe Sunday.

Ida Hayes, accompanied by Miss Marian Freeman, motored to Globe last week-end to visit Josephine Wil-



Main Building, Tempe State Teachers College, Tempe, Arizona.

liamson, Marian and Josephine are '27 graduates of Tempe and were Matthews Hallites last year.

Kathleen McNelly and Verna Martin proved their ability and worth as dramatic actresses by their performance in an impromptu skit down in the basement Saturday morning. Kathleen's and Verna's humorous take-off on a wash-day episode in the life of two small-town lady gossips was cleverly done. A director looking for stars might inquire at Matthews Hall.

Birthday Honoree

Miss Genevieve d'Arcy was the honor guest at a surprise party given Monday, September 24, the occasion being her birthday. The guest list included Misses Genevieve d'Arcy, Iola Harris, Louise Austin, Virginia Davenport, Wilma Peterson, Ethel Young, Carrie Fuqua and the hostesses, Ernestine Evans and Ida Hayes.

EAST HALL NEWS

East Hall is still stunned by the vast amount of work that MUST BE DONE, according to the profs, before a certain date in order to get a grade.

East Hall freshies are settling down to honest-to-goodness labor this year and are not thinking only of "feeds" and how hungry they are, as it seems many have done in previous years.

No matter what senior room one invades, he will usually find the striving teachers to be, squatted on the floor printing, grading papers, or drawing.

Everyone seems busily at work. We only hope it will last!

As usual, some of our Phoenix girls went home for the week-end. Among them were Georgia and Alice Kay, Caroline Contreras and Christine Sedlar.

Birthday Party

To relieve the monotony of such a studious group, Rita Ford came to the rescue last week by having a birthday.

Her friends decided that a surprise supper would be the very thing. So they industriously set to work, cooking and keeping the dear guest of honor amused.

The party was given in Miss Genevieve Ryan's room. Everyone squatted around the room on pillows. Unique place cards and amusing decorations were the main features—outside the gifts, of course.

Those present were Wilma Ewing, Helen Davey, Rita Ford, Ione Hodges, Emma Warren, Genevieve Ryan and Grace Brownlee.

Girls Go to Globe

Kathleen Burgham had as her week-end guest at her home in Globe, Katherine McFadden. This is the first time Katherine has ever been to Globe and she says she had a wonderful time, and hopes to go again soon. Your cue, Kathleen!

EAST HALL NOTES

Marion Doyle and Alice Beck in-

visited a few girls from upper Senior to room "57" for a little "variety" Tuesday evening, September 27. Those entering into the festivities of the evening were: Pat Wood, Marie Nordstrom, Janie Westerfield, Katherine Willibber, Georgia Kay, Alice Kay, Delia Finerty and Margaret Finerty.

ALPHA HALL IN THE LIMELIGHT

We are all happy now—why not? You would be, too, if you had a new home, new piano and a new phonograph. The boys are enjoying all three. Then, too, we are fortunate in having five boys who are accomplished pianists. The girls will be glad to hear this because it means good music for Wednesday dances and much enjoyment when "Open House" is held in the men's dormitory.

Leonard Johnson and Art Mercer had Joe Dinges, of Parker, as a house guest last week-end.

Tim Sullivan and Kenneth Keltner motored down from Superior and spent the week-end with Harvey Tyson.

Mrs. Mac (our house mamma) says: "Who wouldn't be proud of such a fine big family of boys?" Mac, our "papa," says, "A fine bunch but a little noisy."

Grasmoen, the little boy from Superior, says the dormitory doors were made too short; his back aches from stooping to enter.

Wallace DeWitt joined our family this week, having returned with the rifle team from Camp Perry, Ohio. Willard, our "Hot Dog" king, says nobody loves a fat man. Surely some girl could love a good, jolly sport, and "Hot Dog" is one.

Chapman is through with girls. He is afraid he might meet another Hazel. You can't fool Hinton and Hadadd, though, because we see they have fallen again.

"Chick" Vihel can't decide on which hall he will choose to visit this winter.

Sutter is worried because people believe Corrine is wearing his diamond and the other girls all shun him.

It seems as though Art Mercer has become Mrs. Goodman's adopted son.

Cosmopolitan Life of Tempe College

On glancing around the Tempe campus a striking characteristic of our College is revealed. This is the cosmopolitanism of the student body. Its members have come from near and far to form this varied group. Racial, provincial and religious prejudices are laid aside as the student assimilates the spirit of Tempe.

Not only the West, but the Great Lakes region, New England, the South, Middle West and extreme North contribute to this assemblage. The Ethiopian race, strains of Mexico, Spain, and the Indian have come into the Tempe melting-pot. Russia and the Orient have also played their part.

In College the student is drawn away from narrow provincialism. Through the broad and liberal associations with which he comes in contact he may truly become cosmopolitan, thereby preparing himself for the world outside of College.

A great man once said that after all a true cosmopolite held his own above all the rest. In this position Tempe is able to hold her own because of her harmonious unity.

Our Hall of Fame

THE SPOTLIGHT ON MISS RACHEL BOGART

"Rachel, I want to talk to you," stated one of the staff reporters in a very matter of fact tone last Friday. "Talk to me? Yes—sure! Why?" answered Rachel Bogart all in one breath. "I want your life history and I've got to have it now," replied the reporter in businesslike fashion. "My life history—why, err—yes, I haven't any," replied Rachel in a frightened voice. "Yes, you have," reassured the reporter. "I mean where you were born and so forth and so on." At this, Rachel Bogart, T.S.T.C. Normal Senior and Y.W.C.A. president, temporarily discarded the spirit of co-operation that characterizes her. She pleaded that it was almost time for the dining hall bell, but nevertheless her protests stand overruled and you may now gaze on Rachel from our own little hall of fame.

Rachel Bogart was born in Rotan, Texas. (In 1907, she obligingly confided.) Yes, "our" gentle, sweet Rachel comes from wild and woolly Texas! Her home has always been there except for the last few years, when it has been in New Mexico. It can be truly said that Rachel is a direct contradiction to the theory that an individual cannot withstand the influences of his environment. Tut-tut—so much for theory. This article is about Rachel and not philosophy, so don't get alarmed. She attended grade schools at Clint, El Paso and Central, Texas.

Two important catastrophes marked the calm of Rachel's early days. Once, when she was about five years old, she fell off the clothesline, on which she was turning somersets, and skinned her nose. The second mishap happened when she sat in an ant bed.

Valley High School in New Mexico was the scene of Rachel's high school career. She played four years on the girls' basketball team and was graduated from Valley High in June, '26. She enrolled in Tempe the following September and is taking the Standard Two-year Teaching Course.

During her Freshman year at Tempe, Rachel made the All-Star team in speedball and also the Freshman girls' baseball team. She has always been keenly interested in and enthused by athletics.

When "The Goose Hangs High" was given last year, Rachel played the part of "Rhoda," a little French maid, a role well suited to her quiet, unassuming ways. When "The Lost Pleiad" was presented, she also enacted "Herse," the fisherman's child. Rachel shows much dramatic promise. Somehow when Rachel speaks, one wants to listen, to catch every word she has to say, for no matter how few the words—Rachel always says something.

"Oh, so many things!" quickly replied Rachel to the question, "What do you like about Tempe?" "Of course I like 'Y' about the best of anything. I like Tempe because it's a real college, the girls are genuine and ready to help. Their friendliness and response make it a pleasure to work with them," she added.

After graduation from Tempe, Rachel plans to teach a year or two and then resume her studies. Beyond that, Rachel does not worry much about the future. She is a girl who does her best today and the confidence gained thereby, in to-

morrow, enables her to view life in a happy and carefree light. Particularly the new girls, who are away from home for the first time, have found Rachel's never-failing cheer and good humor an inspiration and joy. We are proud to have Rachel Bogart occupy space in our Hall of Fame.

SPOTLIGHT ON OUR FOOTBALL CAPTAIN

Have you singled Bill Griffith out yet? If you haven't, let me help you identify him. Bill is captain of the T. S. T. C. Bulldogs. Of course you already knew that, but he's the biggest man on the campus that is most often seen in the company of the smallest man on the campus. That is—I mean, Bill can often be seen going and coming in the presence of Harold Windes. "Monk" lives next door to him and the two often walk over together to classes. Bill slouches along, hands in pockets, at a steady gait and "Monk" travels along beside him, taking about three steps to one of Bill's. Does that help any? If you haven't got him placed by now you soon will. Let's proceed with our little story.

Bill Griffith was born in Phillips, Oklahoma, November 12, 1905. He attended grade school in Potosi, Missouri. Perhaps that's where he got hold of that "you've got to show me" fighting spirit. Who knows? Griffith began his high school career at Potosi High. He played on both the basket ball and baseball teams three years. At the end of the first semester of his senior year his family moved to Arizona and Bill finished high school at Tempe High. He was graduated with the class of '24.

College did not claim Bill immediately after high school. He went to the coast for a year and worked in the lumber mills at Eureka, California, had a "strong man's job," as he terms it. The fall of '25 Griffith returned to Tempe and enrolled at T. S. T. C. He was graduated with the Normal Seniors last June and is now a member of the third year class. Griffith made a letter in track his freshman year, and a football, track and basket ball letter in his second year. He belongs to the Lettermen's Club and Lambda Phi Sigma. He plans to complete four years of work at Tempe and get his degree.

The past summer Bill labored at his old post in California, cutting giant redwoods. He worked with an electric saw. Some of the trees were so large that it took dynamite and four or five days to fell them.

Coaching is Bill's ultimate aim. He looks forward to the time when he will send his own teams around the track for a little practice. He has another pet hobby, agriculture, although he does not plan to do anything definite or desperate with it. Next summer Griffith plans to go to Colorado State Teachers College, at Greeley, and take the summer course in coaching.

As football captain, Bill expects Tempe to have the best team this year that the College has ever had. He reports: "We've got a good bunch of fellows. They're willing to work. Every fellow is trying to make the team. About fifty fellows turned out for football this season and they're making the regulars jump to keep their old positions."

Griffith looks forward to the game with Loyola on October 8, and anticipates a good year. This will be the first time a T. S. T. C. team has

President Matthews (Continued from Page One)

county. If a generous appropriation was voted in a county, the Board of Supervisors often cut the amount down, making salaries very low and equipment inadequate. Through the consistent efforts of Dr. Matthews and his fellow members of the Board, this niggardly system has been replaced by State support and control, so that now every district in the State, no matter how remote or how much affected by local handicaps, may have its share of a generous State appropriation. Dr. Matthews has also helped in securing the adoption of the free textbook law.

Preparation as an Educator

An all-round preparation has effectively fitted Dr. Matthews to understand the problems of every type of teacher. This experience began back in the State of New York, where he first served in small country schools, teaching children of every grade. The money saved from a meagre salary served to pay for schooling in local institutions between terms of teaching. In this way "Prexy" secured the foundations for a higher education and managed to advance in his profession, serving as principal at West Eden, New York, where he met Mrs. Matthews.

After a course in Syracuse University, Dr. Matthews came West, first taking a position at Carbon, Wyo., where he served as superintendent at Rock Springs, Wyo., where the position demanded both a teacher, executive and organizer. In his four years of service there Dr. Matthews ably fulfilled all these demands. He organized the high school at Rock Springs and built a magnificent new building.

His next move was to Needles, Calif., for one year, and then to Prescott, where after two years of highly successful administration he was elected to the presidency of the Tempe Normal School.

Personal Characteristics

Many noteworthy qualities in Dr. Matthews' character and personality have fitted him to successfully carry out this long career of leadership. There is his tireless energy and capacity for labor. No other than a great worker could carry on as he does. Go past the Science Building at night. Often you may see the light in the corner rooms where Dr. Matthews is bent over his desk in steadfast attention to the details of administration. He works there tirelessly and faithfully, and he never stops his consideration of knotty problems until he has them settled and settled right.

Next, there is his infinite patience and tolerance. He is always open to suggestion, always willing to hear any man's opinion. He has that subtle quality of sifting out from the various opinions offered, the best of each varying suggestion. "Prexy" can harmonize the many solutions submitted and make them point in one direction.

His third characteristic is his intense love for Arizona and Tempe State Teachers College. Where others might have grown discouraged, the love of Dr. Matthews for this institution has inspired him and led him steadily on. Then, too, he has succeeded because of his profound knowledge of human nature. He sees through men and their designs as easily as he reads an open book.

Another source of his power lies in a characteristic that makes him most delightful as an associate and a friend. That is his quick and un-failing sense of humor. He has been able in the times of severest stress and trial to relax in that gift of humor.

If Dr. Matthews has any hobby, it is—youthful folks. The young people of Arizona, their interests and needs have been and are his hobby. Dr. and Mrs. Matthews left for California Friday evening, September 30, to attend a meeting of the Western Association of State Teachers Colleges. They are expected home today.

"Your money or your life," cried two bandits as they met Doyle Harbison and Ethel Dawson.

"Go with them, Ethel," said Doyle.

"You are my life."

Stammerer: W-w-w-a-will you m-m-marry m-m-m-me?

Slammer: Oh, Jack, this is so sudden.

ever gone to the coast to play a coast team.

Bill plays right tackle on the team, but that is not the only tackle he is familiar with. When a "kid" he always watched his chance to steal off with the fishing tackle, and he admits that he still has that weakness. More power to Griffith, though! He's tackled a big job this time. Leading the Bulldogs to another championship takes a lot of grit, but he has it.

ACROSS THE CAMPUS

The Shop with the College Atmosphere

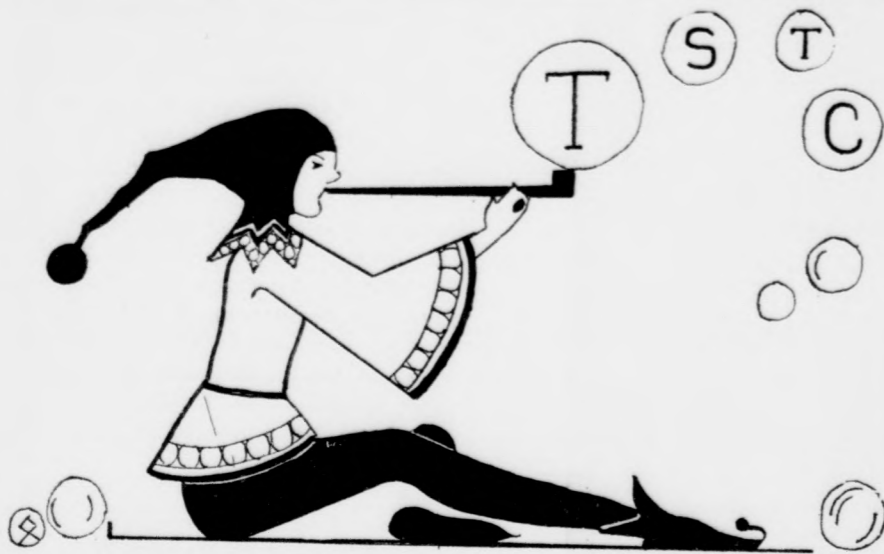
MACROSS THE CAMPUS

DAD'S PLACE

NEC SORTE

SED SERVITUTE

NEC FACTO



The girls nowadays may catch the boys with face powder, but it takes baking powder to hold 'em.

EAST HALL BROOM BRIGADE
Oh, we belong to the Broom Brigade. We're gay and bold and unafraid. We have just heaps and heaps of fun Keeping our enemies on the run.

Once a week we issue linen, If not folded right, we skin 'em. Twice a day we brush and sweep And bring all lurking dust to grief.

We clean the walks to keep them fine And oil the halls until they shine. We're gay and bold and unafraid, For we belong to the Broom Brigade. —Gladys Prather.

A BAD FAUX PAS

Sadie A.—Oh, just such a night as this you proposed to me, Paul.
Paul Y.—Yes; rotten night, isn't it?

TAKING NO CHANCES

Mrs. Hearst—Oh, Genevieve, dear, I'm so glad you are going to give Iola part of your apple. She didn't get to dining hall on time and hasn't had her breakfast yet.
G. d'A.—Sorry, but I can't accommodate Iola this time. Eve did that once and she's been criticised ever since.

BREAKING IT GENTLY

Mr. Brown (to Grace Chilton)—Are you doing anything on Sunday evening, Miss Chilton?
Grace (hopefully)—No, not a thing!
Mr. Brown—Then try to be at class earlier Monday morning, will you?

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

Prof. Murdoch—Jones, who, in your opinion, is the most modest student of this institution?
Wes Jones—Er—ah—modesty prevents me from answering that, sir.

THE PERFECT EGOTIST

Monkey Windes—Sir, I would like to marry your daughter.
Fond Father—Absolutely NO!
Monk—Why not? What's the matter with her?

QUEER LITTLE QUIRKS

We call a professor a "prof," but we would never think of labeling a grid man an "ath."

AUTO THIEF SONG

By C. J.
(Being a Parody on "Tonight You Belong to Me")
Though you belong to somebody else, Tonight you belong to me. Though you're falling apart, you'll do for the part. Tonight you belong to me. Down by the jail, I jumped a little bail. With you to help me, I can't fail. Though with the dawn, your gas will be gone, Tonight you belong to me.

A JAIL SENTENCE

By C. J.
(Parody on "Yesterday")
What a day was yesterday. For yesterday brought me you. All my dreams, and all my schemes At last, it seems, have fallen thru. Until I got you, the skies were always blue. Then like a bad dream, You knocked my plans ka-flu. You'll never guess my downheartedness. When I got caught, yesterday.

Dear Chappie Kat:

Last year I asked my best girl to become my wife, and she said no. But I got even with the girl. I married her mother. Then my father married the girl. Now I don't know what I am. Could you tell me?
PUZZLED.

Dear Puzzled:

That's very simple. When you married the girl's mother, the girl became your daughter, and when

CHAPPIE KAT

Chappie says: A great number of letters have been coming in to my office. This pleases me greatly, and I feel assured that your problems are my problems and that they will be answered to your advantage or to someone else's. I may be just a cat, but I'm like all other cats, if I can leave two broken hearts in place of one I'm happy I will not be able to answer all your letters in this issue, but I'll do my best. However, don't get discouraged because I'll take you next time.



OVER SPILT MILK

Best love, CHAPPIE.

Dear Chappie:

I am a young brunette, with black eyes, and although I admit I am not a striking beauty, I possess woman's most valuable charms. Fellows have told me that I had "it" to the nth degree. Despite the fact that I have charm, good shape, bright eyes, a cheerful mouth and pouting lips I have been unable to charm the male populace of this campus. I am lonesome. I grieve for a pair of firm, manly arms that will take me and hold me close, a voice of gold to whisper soft nothings of love into my ear. I tell you I am weary of life! It seems life is all yesterdays and tomorrows. Can't you do something for me? Of course he must be handsome and good looking.

WISTFUL AND BLUE.

Dear Wistful and Blue:
How unfortunate! I am sure you are the only girl in school who is lonesome. Never have any of the other students suggested such a thought to me. I am truly sorry for you and we shall see that you are given sympathy until it hurts.

Now there are a great number of manly, handsome, manly, affectionate boys of good disposition around the T. S. T. C. campus. I cannot understand how a person of the charms you claim to possess has missed owning one. Here is my little plan, which ought to bring good results if carefully followed out. The next hot day that comes along stand on the steps of the Main Building and wait until one who looks promising passes by. Then faint. If he has any spirit in him he will gallantly come to your rescue. I also suggest that you pick a time when the steps are in the shade, for you may have to wait some time.

CHAPPIE-CAT.

Dear Chappie-Kat:
I'm one of those great, big, strong football men that you always read about in College Humor and see pictured in Klassy Kloes advertisements, but I too have my troubles. Mine aren't with the women, though. You see it's like this—I can't study. I just can't get down to business. My dad says I may be a big gun at Tempe but he would like to hear better reports. I fear I will never get out of the Freshman class. What shall I do?

NUMBER FIFTY-SEVEN.

Dear Number '57':
You do not have to worry about flunking out, or about what your old man will say. Football men are not noted for hard study, but their ability to pass gets them through.

CHAPPIE.

Chappie Makes an Official Announcement

Opening of classes in "Campstry" will be made as soon as the proper number have signed up for the course. The hours and place will be posted on the bulletin board. All Freshmen that are interested please sign up in order that instruction may begin at once.

Yours faithfully,

I live to kid the public.

CHAPPIE-CAT.

PERFECTLY HEALTHY

Bulldawg—Do you believe that kissing is unhealthy?
Co-ed—Why—I've never—
Bulldawg—Never been kissed?
Co-ed—I've never been sick!

OBLIGING?

Frosh (filling Senior water glasses during initiation)—Say—what do you think I am—the Town pump?

Tita in Tempe

DROPSY AND DAVID (By the Editor's Friend)

Since Tita's pride had gone before a sprawl she had answered to the diseased name of "Dropsy." As Dorothy Hale had said when she christened her, "You know Dropsy is that disease that puffs you all up and then drops you off, like."

But mentally Tita was re-puffing. Indeed, it was a painful process, but Tita refused to stay flat. Her entrance story oozed around the campus like a chunk of limburger on a windy night and Tita found it just about as pleasant. Now and then she discovered an uninformed innocent that would laugh with her as well as at her. Such was Dave, the big blond Swede, Room (?), Alpha Hall—that she had made such an impression on at first sight.

It happened like this. Tita had just escaped from her Rhetoric Class when she wanted some water to wash the bad taste out of her mouth. She got it, all right, and not only in her mouth but all over her face, and it was lukewarm. She raised her head from the fountain with closed eyes, and shook it desperately, only to hear a surprised "Umph!" at her side. Opening one eye she beheld a large piece of male humanity dripping with the water she had just shed.

"Oh, that got you wet!" she said quite logically.
"Not at all," he sputtered, mopping his enormous face on a handkerchief just as enormous. "Not at all. We need rain, too."

Looking at him with one eye he wasn't so bad, but with two he was quite hopeless. Tita discovered. He just was not the shiek type. But he was saying something again.

"Say, little mermaid, how do you like us?"
"Oh, you're all wet!" Tita said disgustedly.

"Where?" he asked in despair, reaching for his enormous handkerchief again.

Tita could not help laughing. He was so awfully dumb!
"How would you like to see a little of the town tonite, kid?" he asked. "I don't mean to be fast or anything, but ours has been a very unusual meeting, you know."

"Oh, I couldn't possibly go tonite," she said, looking him over disapprovingly. "I am going to be very busy. Sorry about the shower bath." And she left him as she'd met him, bewildered and surprised, by the fountain.

The darn fool, she thought, I wouldn't be seen in the same traffic jam with him. The big ox, just a big beef. Little Tita is out for real meat and they might just as well know it now as later.

That nite Tita coaxed her roommate to take in the show with her. The picture was punk, and Tita was intensely griped but because it was the sort of high-brow stuff she pretended to like, she "Oh-ed" and "Ah-ed" appreciatively between winks.

It was nearly over when Tita saw her friend of the flood episode sitting two rows ahead of her with a darling little brunette. Just about that time Alice gave Tita's elbow a dirty shove and whispered:

"See that big, light-headed fellow JUST BLAME IT ON HEREDITY"

I'm not so wise and not so witty But I've learned to play the game, And if some things come round I can't explain I blame them on heredity.

If you can't sing a single ditty, The dog has fleas, the door won't lock, The babe has cowlick, or the corn won't pop— Just blame it on heredity.

My ma she works in a shirt factory, My pa he mixed and laid cement. If you don't like the way my twig is bent Just blame it on heredity.

My pa is dead, oh! 'tis a pity; My ma she bawled but said, "Oh well, My child if you should die and go to hell, Just blame it on heredity."

If I should get a little ritzy And escape the Devil's hand I'll bet my ma'd take the credit then And blame it on heredity.

The early bird catches the worm if he doesn't run into a traffic jam of airplanes flying around the world.

down there with the dark girl? One of the Sophs told me today that he is Dave Butler, the President of the Freshman Class last year and end on the football team."

Tita caved. Mentally, literally, really, and physically, Tita caved. The next time she was conscious Alice was guiding her out of the theatre when they met the other couple in a head-on collision. Dave was grinning at her. Oh, Heavens, he was going to say something!

"Why, hello 'Dropsy'! I want to take back that invite for tonite. I'm very busy—and wide awake now," he sneered.

His girl grinned and they were gone.

Alice was breathless. "Holy Horses, do you know him?"
"Oh sure, he's my mother," answered Tita, as she made a great many harsh additions to her list of knock-names. "Can't you see that we look alike?"

(To Be Continued)

Why I Came to Tempe

(By a Freshman)

Fate and the winds decide many things. It is very probable that somewhere, sometime in the nameless ages, my destiny was decided and called Tempe. It is likewise quite as probable that it was not. The nearer one is to a thing the easier it becomes to go to that thing. This theory is aptly demonstrated by the simple geometric proposition that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. In this case one point is Tempe Teachers College; the other is my goal of a college diploma. It seems unnecessary to point out the straight line.

Attendance at Tempe had also, for me, this advantage: I hope in two years to be able to support myself in a splendor to which I have never been accustomed. To be sure, a two-year course can be but a beginning; as such it fulfills its purpose well.

I have always had a desire to teach—a desire fostered no doubt by a long line of teaching and preaching ancestors. They rise and demand that I follow the gleam. I am following. Therefore a teacher's course suits my plan admirably.

In coming to Tempe I followed also the dominant desire of American youth—betterment of mind thru the channels of college education. Attendance at college has become a part and parcel of the American code for the young. It is a religion preached from babyhood in many of our homes. To neglect to follow this code, if at all able, is to be outside the pale.

Why I came to Tempe cannot be answered with one reason or even with any definite number of reasons, so many things have each added a bit in influencing my decision. However, taking a combination of these points—proximity, finance, the family tradition and my personal ambition—you have in a large measure my reasons for attending Tempe State Teachers College.

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