



THE TEMPE COLLEGIAN



VOL. 3.

TEMPE, ARIZONA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 23, 1927

No. 6

Tempe Bulldogs Defeat Jr. College Bears Tune 46-0

Displaying one of the greatest comebacks in Arizona football, the Tempe Bulldogs proceeded to celebrate the most successful Homecoming Day in the history of T. S. T. C. by a one-sided victory of 46 to 0 over the highly touted Phoenix Bears. The dope artists before the game said that Junior College was sure to win from past performance of both teams. But they forgot to take into consideration that the Bulldogs had improved 100 percent since the beginning of the season; that they were playing before the "old grads"; that the spirit that wins, called pep, was behind them; and finally that they were appropriately dedicating "Irish Field."

Right after the kickoff the Bulldogs, by unleashing a machinelike combination that was dazzling in power and speed, showed its superiority over Junior College. A series of drives with Riggs, Terrill and Dana, as the ball toters, ended with Johnny Riggs going over the Bear line for a touchdown. Riggs also converted the extra point.

Then in the second quarter, Dick, who starred in this part of the game, intercepted a pass. Here Tommy McCarty, the diminutive Superior flash, came into the picture by racing around left end for 20 yards and another tally for Tempe. Riggs failed to convert and the half ended 13 to 0.

In the third quarter the Bulldogs started running away with the game. With an alternation of line bucks, brilliant end runs, and a flashy aerial attack sandwiched between, two more touchdowns were scored. The end of the third quarter the score stood 32 to 0.

At this point Coach McCreary sent in his second team line, who proceeded to add to the wallowing. During this period the feature play of the game took place. Turner of the Junior College punted to McCarty, who received the pigskin on his own 20-yard line, and with the rest of the Bulldogs running splendid interference, wiggled and squirmed down the field for a 75-yard run and the final tally of the game.

Tempe excelled Junior College in all departments of playing. The Bulldog line was invincible, their backfield worked as a unit; in fact, the team was a perfect machine in defense and offense. The Bulldogs made 20 first downs to Junior College's 5, and gained 300 yards in scrimmage against the Bears' 50.

Stars for Tempe were many, with Dick, end, and McCarty, backfield ace, standing out most effectively as the scintillating stars. The Bulldogs journey this Friday to El Paso, where a game with the School of Mines is scheduled.

The lineups for the Junior College game were:

Phoenix J. C.	Pos.	Tempe
C. Smith	Left End	Grasmoen
Tisdale	Left Tackle	Guthrie
Norton	Left Guard	Allen
McNabb	Center	Sutter
O. Nordyke	Right Guard	Mullen
Turner	Right Tackle	Griffith
Maben	Right End	Dick
Ellis	Right Half	Terrell
Blout	Quarterback	Caywood
Sancet	Left Half	Riggs
McRae		Dana

Substitutions for Tempe were:

HOMECOMING SKIT IN ASSEMBLY

Prior to the actual Homecoming Day for 1928, various members of the student body and faculty put on a skit in the assembly, November 4, as a take-off on a 1937 Homecoming Day.

With all the various faculty members and students in their new roles ten years hence, this bit of fore-shadowing fulfills present day prophecies. Clever as the skit proved to be and grand as that 1937 Homecoming Day is to be, it was completely eclipsed by the 1927 Homecoming Day Saturday, November 12.

Phoenix Musicians Entertain Assembly

Mr. Howard Martindale of the Arizona School of Music, and Mr. and Mrs. Rasbury, prominent Phoenix musicians, entertained the College assembly Monday, November 21. The numbers were very enthusiastically received and several encores were called for.

The cello solos played by Mr. Martindale were:

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Hoovers Entertain Collegian Staff

The Collegian staff was royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hoover at the Hoover home Wednesday evening, November 16. This was the first big social event of the year in the staff calendar. There is mostly business and then more business about Collegian work, but now and then the staff has a little get-together and you should see them then—particularly the business manager and that new athletic editor. Marjorie Barr represented the "400," Miriam Stafford spent the evening "associating," Jess circulated and Sophie Jo made things go. On the whole the staff had a "perfectly marvelous" time, as one of the staff members has a habit of saying. The only regret the staff has is that this treat by the Hoovers is an annual event. Do we like Hoover hospitality? We do!

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McRae		Dana

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American Legion Gives Armistice Day Program

An Armistice Day program was presented Friday, November 11, in the College Auditorium under the auspices of the American Legion. Post Commander John Curry, of William Bloys Post No. 2, Tempe, presided as chairman of the program. Dr. Matthews, as president of Tempe Teachers College, extended a cordial welcome to the men of the Legion. Mr. Raymond W. Still was introduced by the chairman as one who has recently accepted a position of honor in the American Legion. Mr. Still gave a short talk on Armistice Day, not as one on which to rejoice in conquest but to celebrate an ideal of America.

The speaker of the morning, Major Rutherford of Phoenix, began by saying: "Armistice Day is a day of pleasure and rejoicing mingled with sad memories. It is the day on which we pause to pay tribute to the heroes of that great conflict, now nine years past. To the men who gave up their lives, health, their all, to make a world safe for democracy, go the honor and glory of the war, to every gold-star mother of America go the sympathy and gratitude of a Nation because for them the war is never over; and to the women of our country who were as unswerving and courageous in their duty as the men on the battlefield; Armistice day is for them."

Major Rutherford went on to say, "Out of the experience of that war America has or should have learned two great lessons: first, through education, to prevent the recurrence of such a disastrous conflict; and second, to do away with our lack of preparedness. The result of unpreparedness in 1776 was Valley Forge; in 1812, the burning of the Nation's capitol; in 1848, loss of men and lives unnecessary; in 1860, the Battle of Bull Run; and in 1917, the draft."

The speaker concluded, "We must have peace but we must also be prepared. We must instill in our children patriotism, the true ideals of our country, and unswerving love for the Stars and Stripes."

Athletic Field Is Dedicated

Between the halves of the Junior College-Bulldog game on Homecoming Day, the new athletic field was christened by Prexy Matthews. The student body chose the name of "Irish Field" in honor of Capt. Fred Irish, college registrar, at an election.

Dr. Matthews related Mr. Irish's connection with T. S. T. C. Captain Irish served as director of athletics from 1895 to 1907. Besides this he taught five classes in the schoolroom. Furthermore, according to Prexy, he is responsible for our high standard of athletics and also for the development of some of the best football stars in the Southwest. Because of these and other results of his untiring effort for T. S. T. C., the field was named "Irish Field."

Captain Irish responded to the talk with an appreciation of the honor bestowed upon him. The new athletic field, covered with a fine growth of grass, is a credit to T. S. T. C., and ranks with the best in Arizona. It took many years of hard work to get the new field, due to legal technicalities and other shortcomings.

THE GOLDEN PRECEPT

International Golden Rule Sunday will be observed on December 4, 1927. "Whatever ye would that others should do unto you do ye even so unto them."

WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT!

The Pi Iota Gammas pooled their spending money to buy a book advertised in the newspapers as, "What a Young Lady Should Know Before Marriage." The book arrived: "100 Cooking Recipes."

Annual Staff Gives Assembly Program

Amid the applause of the college students, the good ship "1928 Sahuaro" steamed slowly out of port on November 14, carrying aboard everyone from Captain Blair to the Chief. The ship was bound for parts known to transport the assembly into the pages of the 1928 annual.

Glimpses from that annual were fore-shown in Art Mercer's grand-fatherly reminiscences recalling athletic activities, the dance of the Spanish Hidalgo, societies, the Collegian staff, the Y. W. C. A. choir, and, crowning all, the Spirit of Old Tempe. From the look of things, the Sahuaro will truly be the "best yet."

The direction of the program was under Miss Blair and Marie Burm, assistant editor of the annual staff. They were aided by Miss Emma Warren.

Girls' Football Game

In a game replete with thrills and shrieks, the Tempe Amazons and the Campus Misfits played a scoreless tie in a football game staged between halves of the Bear-Bulldog game on Homecoming Day, November 12.

Garbed in regulation football uniforms, the feminine gridsters showed splendid form in the pigskin art. Time and time and time again, the crowd was brought to its feet by the brilliant brand of football displayed. Players that dazzled the crowd were Sorrels, with her all-around tackling; D'Arcy with her broken field running, and Hatch with her record breaking punting. Other players that showed up well were Pancrazzi, Evans, Jones and Willweber. It is rumored that the teams were scouted by experts and that many of the players will earn berths on the mythical All-American Lily team.

Casualties of the game were few, with only one time out being called for the application of cosmetics.

The line-ups were as follows:

Tempe Amazons: Esther Scott, left end; Bee Felton, left tackle; Janie Westerfield, left guard; Sadie Alexander, center; Marjorie Cox, right end; Katherine Willweber, right tackle; Verna Martin, right guard; Genevieve D'Arcy, quarterback; Virginia Hatch, left halfback; Jo Pancrazzi, right halfback; M. O'Connor, fullback.

Campus Misfits: Ernestine Evans, left end; Carmen Larrison, left tackle; Frances Billman, left guard; Minnie O'Brien, center; Ida Hayes, right end; Dot Sorrels, right tackle; Anice Frankenburg, right guard; Virgie Harris, left halfback; Iola Harris, right halfback; Eva Rhodes, quarterback; Lillian O'Connor, fullback.

Officials for the game were E. Carr of Vassar College, referee; Curry of Smith, umpire; Monk Windes of Peoria, timekeeper.

Average weights of the teams were: The Tempe Amazons, 210 pounds per woman; the Campus Misfits, 198 pounds per woman.

"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

Did you know that "It Pays to Advertise?" December the fifteenth will prove the fact. That is the date of the "Y" play which is now being rehearsed by a well chosen cast. The director of the play, as you all know, is Miss Calder. Appoint yourself a committee of one to boost the play. And don't forget, "It Pays to Advertise." The cast is as follows: Mary Grayson.....Della Finnerty Countess de Beaurien.....Marna Simms Marie.....Marian Wilkie Miss Burke.....Maxine Musgrove Johnson.....Colonel Reinsner Rodney Martin.....Edward Carr Cyrus Martin.....Virgil Daniels Ambrose Peale.....Charles Moss William Smith.....Art Mercer Donald, McChesney.....Hugh Ennis Ellery Clark.....G. T. Watson George Bronson.....Wallace DeWitt

Rules and Regulations Governing Admissions To Literary Societies

"YOUR PART"

Have you noticed the hospital bags which have been placed in the dormitories? Don't pass them by with a casual glance. The apple, can of soup, or anything good to eat that you put in the bag will gladden someone's heart on this Thanksgiving. Remember, every little bit helps.

Illustrated Lecture on Burma Dec. 1

DR. MATHEWSON OF U. OF A. TO SPEAK IN AUDITORIUM DECEMBER 1

Dr. Edward P. Mathewson of the University of Arizona will give an illustrated lecture at 7:30 p. m. Thursday, December 1, in the Auditorium. There will be no admission charge. Faculty, students and the general public are invited to attend.

Dr. Mathewson, who is coming to Tempe as the guest of the Geographic Society, will talk about his experiences in Burma. He has traveled widely and is known as a most interesting lecturer. At the University of Arizona he is Professor of Administration of Mining Industries and is mining engineer on the staff of the Arizona Bureau of Mines.

Burma is in a corner of the world that seems far away from Tempe, Burma and Malay—tin and oil and orchids—other men and women with worries different from our own, are on their own side of the world, almost beneath our feet. But out of the welter of strange names and places there is one name very familiar to us, one city whose name has become endeared to us. "On the Road to Mandalay, where the flyin' fishes play, and the dawn comes up like thunder out of China 'cross the bay."

Dr. Mathewson knows Burma itself, "from Rangoon to Mandalay." He knows her Indo-China people, who are of so lively a disposition that they have been called "the Irish of the East." He knows this curious land, where customs are strangely unlike our own. Tempe is assured of a most entertaining evening.

Hear Dr. Mathewson!

Homecoming Parade Scores Big Success

Led by an errant band of Spanish Crusaders, a la faculty, the 1928 Homecoming parade on November 12, well deserves its place in the annals of Tempe history. There were twenty-eight campus organizations represented by floats, including societies, classes and halls. The judges' stand occupied a prominent position in front of McCann's drug store, where each float paused a moment while being judged. Quite appropriately the Collegian float managed to kill its engine almost in front of the judges' stand. Floats from the North and from the South, Grecian maidens in a Roman chariot, the earth upheld by four races, a Chinese tea garden, a pyramid amid Egyptian girls from the Nile, Bulldog teams and even one real bulldog all passed by the judges' stand.

The most difficult task connected with the parade was the work of the judges. The final decisions were announced at the Homecoming dance in the evening. The silver loving cup went to the Philomathian Society; second, honorary mention, going to the Kalkagathia Society. The other societies receiving honorable mention were: The Geographic Society, Lambda Kappa Society, and the Collegian staff.

The following rules were approved by the monitors and presidents of the literary societies on November 21, 1927:

1. Students may be admitted to Literary Societies only upon official grades which must be obtained from the Secretary of Records.
2. Society monitors shall present a list of names of students to the Secretary of Records in writing. The Secretary of Records will indicate the grades earned by such students and return lists to society monitors before their invitation to society membership may be issued.
3. A student must make grades better than D in each subject carried before she can be admitted to a society and must drop work in the society if she receives more than one D.
4. Societies may have a higher but not a lower standard of admission than this.
5. The grades upon which a student is admitted must be grades made in this school.
6. Former students having official grades that meet the required standard may be elected at any time.
7. There shall be no soliciting of students who have not grades on file in the office.
8. After grades have been filed, an election shall be held on a uniform date.
9. New membership may be invited not earlier than the first Tuesday after the filing of grades each quarter, date to be fixed each time; said rule to apply only to girls becoming eligible for the first time. Date of next election to be Nov. 29, 1927.
10. The persons elected into every society will all be informed by letter at a certain time. Invitations to students living in the dormitories shall be put in the mail boxes at 9:00 A. M. Nov. 30, 1927, and invitations to students outside the dormitories shall be put in the postoffice before 8:00 A. M. Nov. 30, 1927.
11. The spring election shall occur on the Tuesday before the last meeting for the year.
12. There shall be no solicitation of girls by any member of any society between the time of issuance of the invitation and the time of receipt of the written acceptance or rejection.

"No solicitation" means that no mention or suggestion of society membership is to be made.

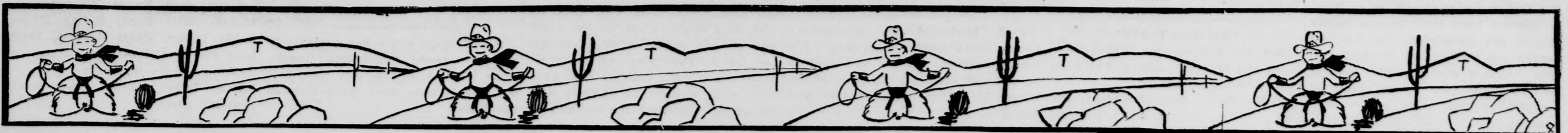
PHILOMATHIANS
Miss Dobbs, Monitor; Georgie Kay, Alice Kay, Josephine Pancrazzi, Kathleen Kate, Genevieve D'Arcy, Iola Harris, Irene Joyce, Ione Hodges, Grace Zrownlie, Emma Warren, Elsie McCreary, Patricia Woods.

LAMBDA KAPPA
Mr. Fairbanks, Monitor; Mary Benson, Frances Billman, Marjorie Cox, Imogene Hoffman, Gladys Jorgenson, Levora Miller, Emily Montgomery, Esther Scott, Elenor Sears, Maude Standage.

PHI BETA EPSILON
McCall, Monitor; Sadie Goodwin, Margaret Carr, Naomi Cotner, Mildred Charon, Anice Frankenburg, Virgie Harris, Zola Stapley, Katherine Wilweber, Janie Westerfield, Beulah McCreary, Jean Taylor, Louise Austin, Idella Moer, Evelyn Redden.

KALAKAGATHIA
Miss Anderson, Monitor; Alice Ryan, Margaret O'Connor, Lillian O'Connor, Dorothy Sorrels, Margery Barr, Kathleen McNelly, Wilma Peterson, Pearl Saylor, Marie Nordstrom, Alice Knowles.

(Continued on Page 4.)





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Editorial

THANKSGIVING

The Pilgrim Fathers established two days of public prayer, the first a day of feasting and thanksgiving, the second, one of fasting and humiliation. Today we are apt to think chiefly of feasting, as we forget the significance of this holiday season.

ON SOCIETY BIDS

Soon the campus will blossom with a fresh new kind of flower. We refer, not to the solitary beauty of the Sahuaro flower, but to the promising young initiates who will soon be conspicuous among us.

INTELLECT vs. STUPIDITY

There are many types, I presume, but those I am most interested in are the Intellectual versus the Stupid. I am assuming, in this case, that the Intellectual is the one who was born with brains, and the Stupid is the fellow who was not quite so lucky.

WHAT I HAVE TO BE THANKFUL FOR

(By A. M. B.)

Thanksgiving day is so nearly here that it makes even busy people like me pause a while and think over the things we have to be thankful for.

First and foremost, I am thankful that I have a pug nose! There are several advantages in having a pug nose. The first is that it stays turned up all the time. When you want to get impertinent and turn your nose up at a Critic or something, there it is!

A third and often very convenient advantage is that it makes me look so young and dumb even the Profs don't expect me to know anything! Oh, yes, I am very thankful that I have a pug nose.

And then I am thankful that I am a blonde—not because gentlemen prefer blondes because I know some blondes who do not prefer men—but I have a real reason for being glad I'm a blonde.

I'm also very thankful that I do not have curly hair. Delia Finnerty has curly hair and she is always being stopped by some boy to be talked to!

I'm thankful, too, that I'm not pretty or even good looking. So much is expected of a good-looking girl—once good-looking, always good-looking! And what would people think on the mornings that I hardly get up in time to dress—no time to comb my hair or powder my face—and eat a piece of toast on the way to an 8 o'clock class?

Yes, I have lots to be thankful for and it wasn't hard to think them up nor much trouble to write them down, but it did consume a lotta valuable time and I am thankful most of all that this article is finished!

THE HISTORY OF TEMPE

This period begins in 1841 and goes down to 1927. When Mr. Hayden came to this place he was the only white man in the valley. All the rest were Indians. Next came Mr. Miller. Mr. Hayden had made one adobe house. A few years later came Mrs. Hayden. Mr. Hayden and Mr. Miller found a place where they could put a ferry. They asked the Indians whether the river was shallow or had many rocks and quicksand.

YOU DON'T SAY!

Ben M. I have seen that horse-faced girl in every cabaret I've been to in the last week. R. Wardlaw: Sort of a nightmare, eh?

Lest We Forget

'Way over across the big blue ocean, there is a country named Turkey. In this country there is a girl just about your age who does not dress like you do nor talk like you do.

This girl sat one night around a fire in her small home and with her parents and sisters and brothers studied the Mohammedan religion and learned its laws and regulations.

The very next day this same girl was on the street, and though she worked all day and part of the night to help support the family, she paused at a blind man's stand and spoke to him cheerfully and gave him half of the money she had in her purse.

Yet in later years this same girl went to Constantinople and met a girl from America. They were in the same classes and lived across the hall from each other. One night the girl from Turkey heard the heathen across the hall crying.

There either is no such word as heathen or else everyone is a heathen. Let us try to understand other peoples, show interest rather than indifference, and read about others rather than decide that we are the only ones worth knowing about.

This is not a lecture nor an advertisement, but merely a reminder—"lest you forget."

There are a bunch of Bulldogs. They come from old Tempe. They are the strongest Bulldogs that ever you did see.

The seventh grade of the Junior High gave a play showing Tempe before Mr. Hayden settled here. In the first scene there were only Indians.

The sixth scene showed Mr. Windes a prosperous real estate man in the Tempe of 1927.

I liked the Training School Orchestra float because everyone in the float was in the Junior High except three people. There were seven in the float.

He is a fierce fellow And he likes to fight. If you don't look out He'll get you some night.

Prof. Burkhard (in Sociology): "Boys, don't smoke cigarettes. It's too effeminate. Girls, if you want to be mannish get a big pipe, one of the strong kind that nearly knocks you down."

Junior High News

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

(Frank White)

The eighth and ninth grades of Junior High gave the seventh grade a Hallowe'en party October 29. There was no one absent.

The party started at 7:30 o'clock. We were glad to have the party start. They blindfolded us and took us through a net fixed under a big table and from there into the ninth grade room, where we played all sorts of games.

They came and took the seventh graders out one at a time and initiated them. When all were initiated they went into the seventh grade room, where the eats were. After that all the Junior High went out into the hall and danced and played for a while. Then the party broke up and we all went home, thinking that the party was just fine.

THE 4-H CLUBS

The 4-H Clubs met in the seventh grade room for their first meeting on November 16. This was an important meeting. We were given our record books, and our teachers explained to us how to keep the records.

For the girls there is the Home Economics Club, which is under the direction of Miss Stewart.

Come on, folks, let us have more 4-H Clubs in Arizona. You College people may help by telling your younger brothers and sisters. If you live in some town which does not have the 4-H Clubs, tell them to get busy and organize clubs such as the 4-H. They are of real value.

RECORD OF ATHLETIC GAMES

The first athletic game of the year was indoor baseball.

We played a practice game with Tenth street grammar school. The score was 9 to 4, in favor of Training School Junior High.

The second game Junior High played was a real game with Tenth street grammar school. The score was 14 to 9 in favor of Tenth street.

The third game played was with Eighth street school. The score of that game was 13 to 3 in our favor.

The fourth game played was with Rural school. The score was 9 to 7 in their favor.

In our fifth game we tried out our new pitcher. We played Tenth street school. The score was 6 to 4 in their favor.

The sixth game we played was with Eighth street school. The score was 18 to 2 in our favor.

The seventh game played was the last and it was with Rural school. The score was 16 to 1 in our favor. Next season is basketball and the following season is baseball.

There are a bunch of Bulldogs. They come from old Tempe. They are the strongest Bulldogs that ever you did see.

The Coyotes may growl and howl, The Wildcats, they may yowl, But those strong and mighty Bulldogs Can proudly stand them all.

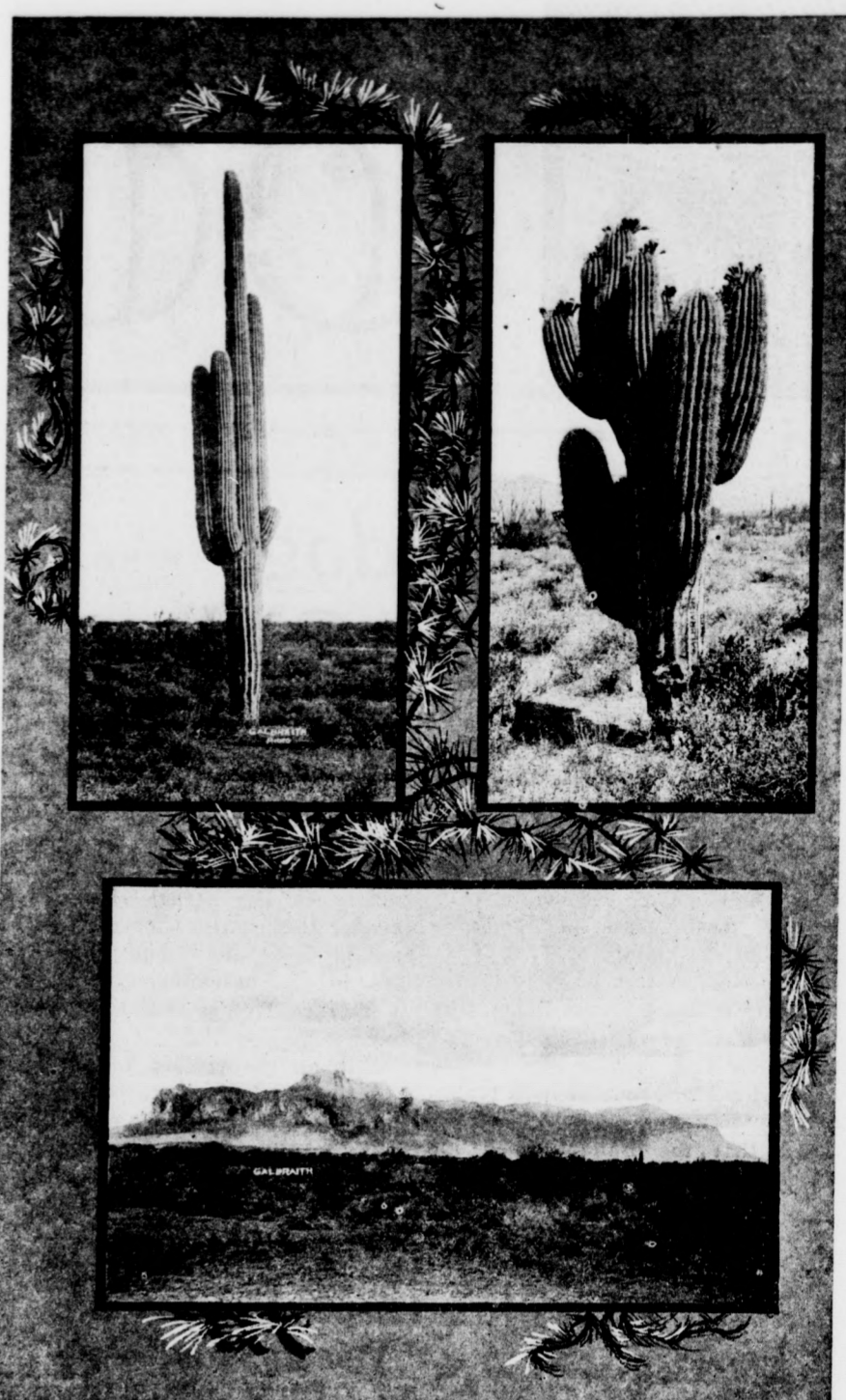
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PRAYER AT THE FOOT OF SUPERSTITION

God: As I stand at the foot of Superstition, and gaze at its black silhouette cleft against the evening sky: I thank Thee for its ruggedness that we may know that sharp corners and rough edges do not detract from beauty and worth.

Thanksgiving Day

As We See It

Poet—Kenny C.

The day so beautiful, so calm, The sky long since with mist all streaked

JUNIOR HIGH WINS OVER EIGHTH STREET

The baseball game between Junior High and Eighth street ended in a score of 18-2 in our favor. Junior High played airtight ball, letting only two runs come across the plate for Eighth street, while Junior High scored eighteen. Eighth street's few hits were well scattered and didn't count for much.

THE INITIATION

We're planning horrid, gruesome tortures Like turtles' feet and fishes' wings, For you to eat, Oh what a treat.

THE AMATEUR

I have a new typewriter Andnd it is my delight To patter on it gaily And write and wreat and Writ\$ It aides me Ln my laborrs9

Rows and rows of poisons, On our bloody shelves, Gizzards, lizards, everything, But we hope you'll enjoy yourselves.

Oh! Gosh—Oh Gee! How happy I be Oh! now I say there, can't you see, All the good things that are to be!

Two black eyes, A bloody nose, Broken bones and chopped-off toes— From the Initiation.

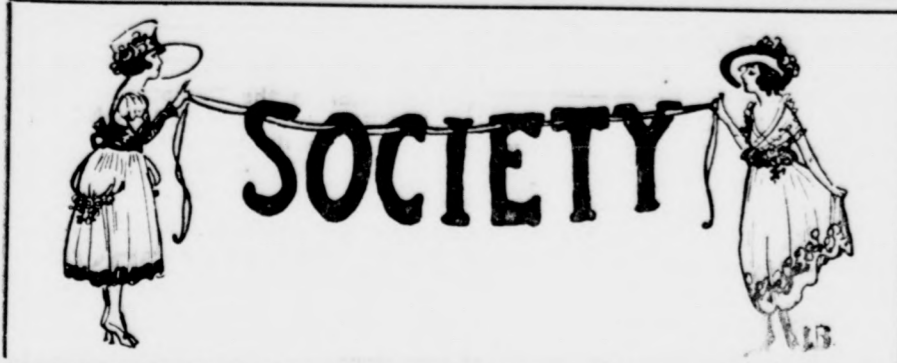
It operates so swifly\$ That when you find you're stuck; and cannot find the letter Just jab and yrust to luck?

Now where on earth's that col on* X X X Give me my ink and pen!

Miss Wilson wants her students to use new books in making translations because, in this case, she does not care to have them "read between the lines."

THESE BIRTHDAY PARTIES

Emma Warren celebrated her birthday by a picnic in her room. Those present were Emma Warren, Ione Hodges, Rita Ford, Wilma Ewing, Helen Davey, Hazel Roberts, Elizabeth Fisher, Helen Grant, Genevieve Ryan and Grace Brownlee.



PHIOMATHIAN SOCIETY

The "Philo" girls held their regular meeting Tuesday and spent a delightful evening reading the play, "Anna Christie," by O'Neill. Preceding the reading of the play a short business meeting was called by the president, Georgie Kay. Reports were given by the committees that had charge of the luncheon given alumni on Homecoming Day.

The Alumni Association were hostesses to the active members at a bridge party given at the college Friday evening. The decorations were the Philomathian colors, red and white, carried out in an effective arrangement. This party was the second "get-together" of the alumni and active members for this year.

THE HIKING CLUB

The first quarter of hiking has been most successful. We are very glad to see so many Freshmen "still on the job." More than half of those who began hiking have completed the required 35 miles which entitles them to membership. We are looking forward to the initiation.

Another ten miles was hiked to begin the second quarter. Everyone says she surely enjoyed this trip to Echo Canyon. Even the usual menu of Murphy stew and beans was a treat. The Seniors are ready to recommend the Freshmen on their ability to give interesting entertainments. Watch out, Freshies, we are going to ask for more.

LAMBDA KAPPA KAPERS

Lambda means Love, and Kappa means Knowledge. We are sure that we love each other, but we're not quite sure that we have enough knowledge, so we are still "living to learn." And we are learning about some very interesting places, people and particulars.

Our programs are of a varied nature. Each member chooses her favorite subject and takes the society into the unknown field or else keeps them laughing (as Patty did) and learning, too. Some of our most interesting programs have been given about "The Taj Mahal," by Imogene, our president, and "A Study of the Grand Canyon," by Patty.

The Lambda Kappas have good times at their social meetings which occur once a month. They have spent several evenings out at Fairbanks' home and Tuesday, November 22, Miss Hayden entertained the Lambda Kappas at La Casa Vieja.

KALKAGATHIA

Kalkagathia has the distinction of being "different," for our society is composed of girls interested in campfire work. We take up the work with a view to being future guardians and prepare ourselves for the task. Miss Anderson, our monitor and guardian, has done some splendid work in our study of campfire. She has shown us problems that arise and how to meet them. She makes our work interesting by having us do the things that our groups will have to do. We learn to make campfires of all kinds; tie knots, cook meals over a campfire; do bead work; work out campfire symbols for ourselves, and many other things that are fun. We have council fires

every quarter and they are lovely affairs, for they bring us together to sing songs, hear splendid talks and receive honors.

Then we have our social affairs also. We make candied apples and candles, or we have a hike with our lunch cooked over a campfire, or better still, we have a party. When a large group of girls get together for a party there is sure to be something doing. We also know how to play bridge, at least some of us do.

Our present members are: Alice Knowles, Alice Ryan, Wilma (Billie) Peterson, Marie Nordstrom, Marjorie Barr, Margaret and Lillian O'Connor, Kathleen McNelly, Pearl Saylor and Dorothy Sorrels.

JOLLY RED HEADS

The Jolly Red Heads held a short business meeting Monday, November 14, in Mr. Irish's office, to discuss new "Color" for our society. At present the group is small, having only Kathleen Burgham, President; Lake Howell, Secretary and Treasurer, and the following members: Marjorie Barr, Mary Benson, Elsie McCreary, Elsie Owens, and Mrs. Krause.

The regular meeting was held on Monday, November 21, in Mr. Irish's office. Lake Howell and Mary Benson were in charge of the program.

DELTA THETA

These last few days have been very busy ones for the Delta Thetas. There were the float for the parade and the dinner for our returning Alumni besides many other things.

In reviewing the members of this society we find them engaged in several other organizations on the campus besides Delta Theta. The Sahuaro, Collegian, Geographic, Cactus Walking Club, Froebel, Y. W. C. A., Glee Club, Hiking Club, dormitory committees and athletics are scenes of our active participants. Our roster includes Mrs. Mary Empey, advisor; Louise Goodwin, President; Edith Burum, Vice-President; Beth Carter, Secretary and Treasurer; Sophie Johansen, Katherine Stidham, Carmelita Hardin, Ruth Hazen, Edith Burum, Beulah Ratcliffe, Alberta Bealey, Galen Sapp, Grace Chilton, Geneva Burrows and Winona Bryan.

Besides social engagements the society has sponsored very interesting literary work in the past. Western literature has been studied and an Arizona collection is being made to present to the children of the Training School. Last year modern plays were taken up and the society entered the State Drama League and was represented at Tucson last spring. We feel that we have gained a great deal this year through our study of Browning.

THE SPHINX CLUB

The Sphinx Club will hold its monthly meeting at noon Thursday, December 1, in the Domestic Science rooms of the Art Building. A pot-luck luncheon will be enjoyed. Every married woman of the campus is urged to attend. Mrs. O'Connor has consented to act as club monitor, much to the delight of the club.

The book for the month, "Debits and Credits," by Rudyard Kipling, will be briefly reviewed by the committee. They are: Mrs. Schneider, Mrs. Yuncan, Mrs. McCreary and Mrs. Stafford. When the club completes its consideration of the book, it will be presented to the College Library as a gift from the new organization.

CLONIAN NEWS

Matthews Hall was the scene of our Clonian meeting on Nov. 8. As Mr. Payne was in California, he could not meet with us, but regardless, we were very quiet. A clever program was given by Maimie Stevens, consisting of the play, "The Pot Boilers." We made the discov-

ery that Virginia Hatch cannot sit by a floor lamp!

Our next meeting was also held in our regular meeting place. This meeting was business with a capital "B". It was decided we would go to our rendezvous for the next meeting, which would send us home on our Thanksgiving vacation with pleasant memories. A very interesting modern play, "Night," was given by Ethel Dawson.

ZETA SIGMA

The Zetetic Society held its regular meeting in the Kindergarten rooms Tuesday, November 22. "The Master Builder" was the chief point of discussion.

At the Zetetic meeting Nov. 22, business ruled supreme. The entire evening was devoted to such matters. Zetetics were very happy to have Jun Weber present for the evening.

Y. W. C. A.

One of the most interesting programs given this year was held last Thursday night by the "Y-ettes," with Madeline Cook presiding. Erma Cole gave some readings which were enthusiastically received. The principal speaker of the evening was Mrs. Rogers, of Phoenix. Her talk on the race question touched many of the vital points of this absorbing problem. There is an urgent need for deeper understanding and truer sympathy in this matter as it concerns our own campus. Meetings like this this one help us come nearer those whom we need only know to appreciate.

"Y" NEWS

We have a World Fellowship group which meets every Monday at 4:10. At the present time we are exploring into the realms of foreign religions. We are also preparing a Christmas present for Maud Russell, the representative of the Asiomatic division, in China. Anyone who wants to have her finger in the pie is welcome to come and see if they like us. Our discussions are very informal and often run into hot debates or almost anything. We follow no beaten track. Come out and visit the World Fellowship group.

THE Y-ETTES

The Y-ettes are an inter-racial group who welcome into their midst anyone who has a nationality. We have hilarious social meetings and then sometimes we just read poetry or prose or "what have you?" We meet every Tuesday at 12:35, and are renowned for our hospitality to visitors.

THE LOW-DOWN ON THAT POCAHONTAS STORY

Captain John Smith was engaged in a little game of pinocle with Chief Wampus and some of his braves. Everybody was telling jokes, making faces, and in general carrying on something fierce. Then up spoke the cap'n: "Chief, how is my hat and your squaw alike?" "I give up," said the chief.

With an evil grin on his face, Smithie answered, "They both keep your wigwam. Heh! Heh!" The chief smiled and whispered hoarsely to one of his braves, "I bet this is going to be good."

At this John got sore and called the chief a thick-headed red-skin. "Nobody's going to call me a red-skin and get away with it," said chief. "Execute him."

Ah, it was a crucial point in Captain John Smith's life. Bound hand and foot, his head resting on a flat rock, no help in sight, he awaited his fate. The chief maneuvered his braves into a semi-circle, then called to the axman, "Ready take aim—"

A flash of beads and flowing black hair—and there, her head upon that of Smithie, knelt Pocahontas, the chief's daughter, crying as if her heart would break.

"Why, what is the matter, Poc?" asked the chief. "Y-You mustn't kill him, dad," sobbed she, "he promised to teach me the Black Bottom tomorrow!"

Soft music, dim lights, and the Indian braves formed around them, singing "In a Little Teepee With You." —Cincinnati Cynic.

CONFESSION

You think that I'm untrue to you, And care but for your dought? You think that I'm untrue to you? What makes you think it's so? You think that I'm untrue to you, And do not give a damn? You think that I'm untrue to you? You bet your life I am. —Chaparral.

LINES TO AN ASS

The ass, alas, won't go to class, But chews up calmly all the grass; I would that I could munch on grass, Or even something far more crass, Than be an ass who goes to class. —Chaparral.

Dormitory News

EAST HALL

Our main and greatest event since the last paper was the party we gave a week ago Monday night. Prexy Matthews, Mr. Irish, Mr. and Mrs. McCreary, Beatrice Felton and the boys were our guests. First on the program were the minutes, then the meeting was turned over to Marian Doyle, social chairman.

Nina Fae Stevens gave a short reading, which met with great applause. But the best and most enjoyed part of the party were the verses about the boys. Some of these had to be guessed, and others were musically put to the tune of "My Darling Clementine."

For instance, see if you can guess this one: "I'm visibly bashful And almost nineteen, I try to act casual But REALLY I'm mean. I play the piano And saxophone too, I say that I can't, tho, For fear I'll have to."

You've all surely guessed by now that one is about our bashful Freshie, Eddie Hoffmeyer. Try this one: "My hair is dark and curly, The middle claims the part; I never saw the girlie That could break this feller's heart."

Of course this one means Johnnie Hinton. Now if you can't guess this last one you're not much of a success: "I'm the hero of this school, Never break the Golden Rule, Play the piano like a fool, Don't you think I'm quite a jewel? On the football field I shine, Running up and down the line For a touchdown every time; Don't you wish that U were mine?"

There were lots more and just as clever, but space permits no more. After refreshments, President Matthews, Mr. Irish and Mrs. Waite all gave us very interesting talks. Then we all joined in singing, not to speak of talking.

We hope everyone enjoyed themselves as much as we enjoyed having them, and we're looking forward to many of the same in the future. In fact, lights had to flash twice before we even could think of saying good night.

Ione Hodges has been quite ill in the infirmary with the flu, but she's recovering satisfactorily.

SOUTH HALL

Visions of Thanksgiving turkey and all of the "trimmin's" make the days fly. Smiles are our special feature this week. There are some of us, however, who will stay and see that there is someone waiting when the vacationists file back, ready for a flying three weeks before Christmas.

Old President Visits

Patty Avery, a June graduate and president of South Hall last spring, came in one evening last week. She noticed right away our Victrola, the lamp and new chairs. South Hall this year is taking the lead in new furniture.

South Hall Diversions

In spite of the regular exodus every Friday evening, there are lots of things going on in South Hall during Saturday and Sunday. Not only hair-washing, ironing and studying, either. Almost any time you can see some girl carrying an armload of groceries up the front steps. That means a party, doesn't it?

Mother Visits

Louise Goodwin was pleasantly surprised when her mother drove in from Winkelman Sunday.

Homecoming Visitors

During Homecoming Day there were many visitors. "Lib" Layton's sister, a graduate of Tempe, was among the guests. Yvonne Lanning's mother and father stopped for an all-too-short visit one morning. Donald Lanning was a very important member of the party.

NORTH HALL NEWS

Many girls who have lived in North Hall returned for Homecoming Day. Those who spent a day or so with us were Dorothy Parton, Myrtle Kinsman, Johnnie Tyson, Clarissa Lambert, Maerina Haddad, Jeanne Chamberlin, "Sunny" McDearmon and Elsie Heinlein. From the sounds and general look of things, we conclude a grand and glorious time "was had by all."

Parents Here for Homecoming

The Grahams had visitors for Homecoming Day, too. Mr. and Mrs. Graham and Dora Hart were down

from Miami to spend the day with our Nelle and Ed. No wonder they have been working with such vigor and vim these last few days.

Thanksgiving Guest

Mary Weddington will be the house guest of Misse Edna and Nelle Graham for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Visits Folks

Margaret Stewart spent the last week-end visiting her family in Marana. She also was in Tucson a great deal of the time with her many friends.

North Hall's Float

The North Hall float in the parade on Homecoming Day was a depiction of a northern scene, in keeping with the name of the hall. Large banners with "Welcome to North Hall" gave the alumni a good idea how they would be received, but it did not fully prepare them for the polar bear hugs they got when they came back to visit us.

Marie's Parents Visit

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Corrigan have been in Phoenix this week and have paid many visits to their daughter, Marie Samples. Marie spent the week-end with them in Phoenix.

Sign Up for Thanksgiving Vacation

Forty-eight of our fifty-six girls have signed up for their Thanksgiving "leave of absence." Wonder if the halls will be lonely without their industrious presence? We took the air last Wednesday on our front porch. Due to fumigation a general preference for the great open spaces was expressed by our family. The porch took on the appearance of a combined library, beauty parlor, club room and post-office.

MATTHEWS HALL NOTES

Homecoming week brought a number of well known visitors to Matthews Hall. Nellie Owens, now teaching in Roosevelt; Dorothy Ford, who was president of the hall in '26, and now teaching in Scottsdale; Josephine Williamson, who is teaching in Globe; Helen Martin and Marian Freeman, now teaching in Phoenix, were among our guests.

Dell Rollins came to the hall Homecoming week looking for a certain young lady who used to live here. He was not disappointed, because he found her on the campus. At the suggestion of Mrs. Hurst, Matthews Hall had an appropriate Armistice Day program. A large flag, which extended the whole width of the parlor, was carried in by 16 girls and unfurled during the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner." Cecil Ewing read "Flanders Field." Verna Martin spoke briefly upon the meaning of Armistice Day. The exercises closed with the singing of "America."

The girls of Matthews Hall feel that they would like to continue this practice every year and Mrs. Hurst is anxious that they should. Matthews Hall was represented by a Pirate Float in the Homecoming parade. That doesn't mean, though, that we are always gold-diggers.

RESULTS OF PEP CLUB SONG CONTEST MEET WITH APPROVAL

The song contest held by the Pep Club closed on Wednesday evening, November 9, with Maxine Musgrove carrying off first honors. The song she submitted is published below:

OUR NEW SCHOOL SONG TO T. S. T. C.

When T. S. T. C. goes out to fight, T. S. T. C. sure plays the game; The Lumberjacks and Junior College Bears, The Bulldogs make them all look tame. We make the Redskins bite the dust, We give the axe to Wildcats, too, We just take everything by storm And help make Tempe College warm.

T. S. T. C. all hail to you! Rah! Rah! Oh, put T. S. T. C. first, every time, my lad, We'll give fifteen Raahs for the Team!

We have fought and we have sung And our colors high we've hung And we've made T. S. T. C. supreme. Oh, yes, we'll fight brave and bold, Wave on high Maroon and Gold, T. S. T. C. we give our all to you, Oh, just fight and do your best And we will cheer and do the rest. And now, T. S. T. C., all hail to you! —MAXINE MUSGROVE.

PHI BETA FLOAT

The Phi Beta float had four girls and one bulldog on it. It did not get first prize, but it was the best because the bulldog was mine. The girls had on football suits. I sat on a pole and when the float came past I said, "Hello, Pat," and the girls could hardly hold him. Miss Stidham drove the float, Phi Beta, and my bulldog liked his ride. —DONALD THOMPSON.

Miss Blair: Give me an example of parallel structure.

Earl Jackson: A railroad track.

Tita in Tempe

LOVE BY PROXY (By the Editor's Friend)

Benny Kamp of Bisbee had made a hit at the Homecoming. The girls at Matthews Hall were more than envious of Tita.

"Tita, does he really come from your home town?" "But, how did you get acquainted with him?" "Gee, honey, he was attentive, how well do you know him?"

Tita answered all of the questions casually, but with as much emphasis as possible on her pull with Benny. It was not until the Wednesday after Homecoming that she talked to Betty Marvin.

Tita and Betty were walking home from Lab. when Betty asked, "Do you like this Kamp very much, Tita?"

"Oh, of course, and he thinks I'm pretty much O. K., too. You see, we grew up together and it has always been understood that— Anyway, we settled some things last week."

That night Tita noticed that her friends looked at her with a new awe. Tita blamed this attention on her new red dress. After dinner the girls planned a surprise party for Alice. It was to be a mixed affair held at the home of one of Alice's friends who was living with her folks in Tempe. The girls determined to ask the most popular boys on the Campus. Tita was silent as to her choice, but decided, sink or swim, she would ask Dave Butler.

Thursday she saw her chance and, heart pounding, she stopper him in the hall.

"Dave, you know we're going to give a little party for Alice at Bab's house next week. Would you like to come along with me?"

He looked queer, what was he going to say? Tita went wild with hope.

"Tita, old dear, I would like to go with you, but do you think it is quite the thing to do? As things stand—Sorry, really."

He was gone. He had refused. What had he said, the thing to do? As things stood, how did they stand? What on earth was he driving at? Tita stamped down the corridor. He didn't want to go with her. The very idea!

It was in the afternoon mail that she got the letter from Benny.

"Dear Tita: "The fellows wrote to congratulate me. It was a bit of a shock, you know, but I am sure willing! I know this is modern stuff, but don't they usually tell the party of the second part that he is delegated? It doesn't matter a bit, though, Tita. I'm glad you love me even though you did tell me by proxy. With love, from the fellow who is happy to be engaged to you.

"BENNY."

Engaged—what did he mean? Engaged, engaged, love—! Dave knew, that was why he had refused to go to the party with her. Dave had refused because—oh, oh! Who had written Benny such a lie? Betty Marvin, what had she said to her anyway? Something about, it had always been understood. That was it. She meant that it had always been understood that Benny and she would teach Physical Ed. in the same school, and they thought it meant that they would be married! It was her fault, she had wanted to impress Betty. Now Benny knew and accepted! She was engaged to Benny and Dave knew! What could she do? (To be Continued)

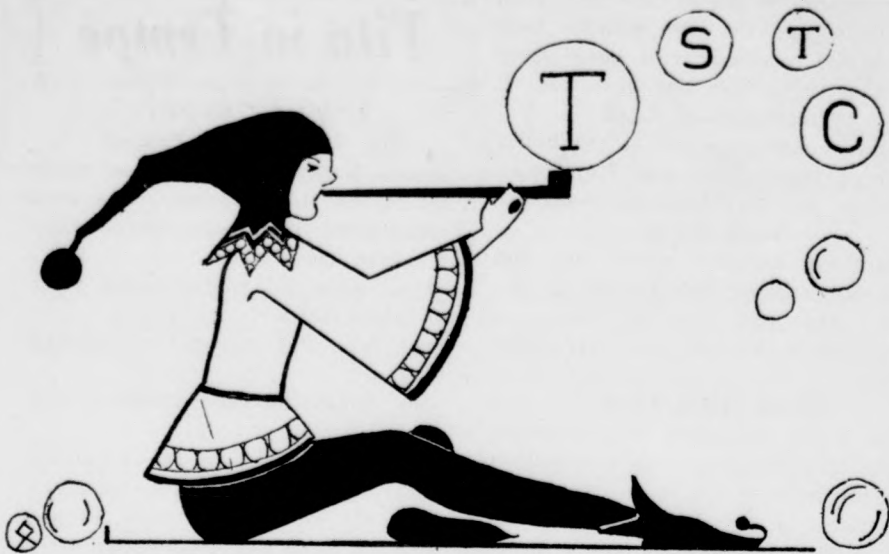
THOUGHTS IN A COLLEGE LIBRARY

Damn hard book this. The criminal population of the United States is composed of heterogenous, complex groups—Nice girl, there, in the blue hat.—Police court statistics in regard to criminality—Hm, some nifty legs. Wonder if she minds my looking at her?—Damn it, I'll never get through at this rate.—The problem of the unadjusted girl in the blue hat—hell, no—the problem of the unadjusted girl is a serious one—She's looking at me. Boy, but she's pretty. Sexual promiscuity is caused by nifty legs—no, by social maladjustment.—But hats give rise to insanity.—Damn it, if she doesn't get outa this library I'll go nuts.—It is impossible to estimate the loss caused annually by sky-blue eye—damn those legs, why don't she keep them under the table—blue hat, blue hat—uses a lot of lipstick—what legs—I wonder if she—Aw, hell, Ill do this tomorrow.—C. C., N. Y., Mercury.

Frank: What? You flunked that course again?

Jess H. What do you expect? They gave me the same exam.

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



ASK ME ANOTHER

Dr. Bateman: Now, are there any questions?
Mossy: Yes, sir; how would you calculate the horsepower in a donkey engine?

POOR BRUTE!

B. S. Will you marry me?
C. J. No.
B. S. I guess I will never get married then.
C. J. Why?
B. S. If you won't have me, who will?

SENTIMENTAL GEOGRAPHY

"How far is it around the world?"
In girlish innocence asked she.
"Oh, let us measure it, my dear,"
Her lover replied, "and see."
Then when he'd placed his strong arm
Around her waist so small and trim,
He found it wasn't very far—
For she was all the world to him!

A mule has 2 legs on B hind
And 2 he has B fore.
U stand B hind B 4 you find
What the 2 B hind B 4.

Carmen L. Dearest, I'm so afraid
You'll change.
Hugh E. Darling, you'll never find
Any change about me.

Rosie, "our" barber, gave someone
In Alpha Hall a scalp rub with pure
Alcohol the other day. He told him
To keep it under his hat.

Barney: Sure some keen women
In school this year.
P. O. Yep. If I don't get my heart
Broken about four times this year
I'll be disappointed.

AMONG THE THANKFUL

Ye, verily, we the undersigned do
Heartily give thanks for the following.

Art Mercer: My Joy.
Bill Griffith: That Homecoming
Score of 46-0.

Delia Finnerty: The lead in "It
Pays to Advertise."

Bee Felton: Plenty of news for
This issue.

Hugh Eness: East Hall.

The Geographics: Miriam's hospital-
ity.

Mr. Payne: A new Training School.

Sophie Johannsen: The Hoovers.

P. O.: My last date.

Lawrence Terrell: My new lum-
berjack.

The Philomathians: Goodwin's
silver loving cup.

Student Body: Two days vacation.

An authority on women writes:
"Here man means nothing to a modern
girl."

But what a whale of a difference
A few cents make.

—California Pelican.

A WOMAN'S WOE

The lady was in grave distress.
Her lamentations rent the midnight
air.

What was the trouble none could
guess,

But her wild screams were more
than we could bear.

We crowded to her side to see
Just what the trouble was, but
there was naught

To cause this great uproar that we
could see,

And yet she writhed and seemed
much wrought.

She glared at us and looked quite
bad.

We girls were scared, but Jane with
quite a stroke

Said, "Liz, for heaven's sake, have
you gone mad?"

She cried, "That's just my luck—
the darn strap broke."

VARIETY

Of all the Bulldogs that I know
There are no two the same,
For some have pep and lots of go
While some are very tame.

And as I sit and concentrate
They picture in my mind
And I could name a Bulldog pup
To illustrate each kind.

Now "Babe" is one I'm sure you know,
He plays the piano well.
And did you say that boy can punt?
I'll say so! Clear to—heck!

Then there is one called Skipper Dick,
He helps the pigskin squad,
He fills the gang with fighting pep
And makes the crowd applaud.

I'm sure you've heard of Two-Gun Bill;
He's captain of the team.
He makes the Bulldogs scratch and tear
And even Wild Cats scream!

Then there's little Smith, you know,
He "Scoots" it to East Hall;
He's not so big or husky, no,
But watch that boy play ball!

And there is one who's quite a "Brute,"
He plays ball for his love.
And hovers near the East Hall porch
To see his lovey-dove.

You've heard of "Kike," the husky blond
That lad was built to fight!
He goes into the grid-iron play
And uses all his might.

Then there's "Bishop" Dana, too,
In battle or in love
It's rumored from an East Hall lass,
"He doesn't need a shove!"

Then there's the whirlwind of the team
Who took the Bears by storm.
McCarty is the Freshman lad
Who keeps the goal line warm.

Of all the Bulldogs I have named
There's much variety.
So roam about the Bulldog pen,
It's good society. —K. W.

A Tough Break For The Hatless Lads

Chick Meehan, Coach of the N.Y.U. Football Squad, Finds the Fad Responsible for the Many Colds That Have Interrupted Training, and Issues Order "Keep Your Hats On"

Charlie Porter, Trainer, Tells How Hatlessness Produces Colds, Catarrh and Even Pneumonia

Not a single hatless sheik is to be found among the forty men comprising the current season's football squad of the New York University, the team that is battling its way to the highest honors among the football teams of the east. An iron-clad rule—"Keep your hat on!"—has been issued by Chick Meehan, who as coach for N. Y. U. men, has been largely responsible for the remarkable football history made by that organization.

Chick has met and overcome all sorts of baffling conditions in his trying work as coach, first for the Syracuse eleven, and in the past three years, for N. Y. U. But this year there developed something new to his experience. In mid-season, with his men in the best condition, members of the squad began reporting sick. Several minor colds—a most unusual ailment among men at the peak of physical fitness—handicapped the work of training. Then Frank Briante, who to date holds the yardage record of all eastern teams, had to take to his bed. Next day little Dud Hormell, track champ, and speediest of halfbacks, turned up with a cold.

A good coach has to be doctor, lawyer, detective, father, mother and executioner, so Chick looked into it. What he located was nothing wrong with the course of training, but rather something new in conduct outside of training hours. Some of the men, having observed college youngsters flirting with the fad of appearing on the street with nothing on the head but a sleek hair-comb, had thoughtlessly done likewise. The result, of course, was an epidemic of coughs and sneezes.

At the next football meeting the bomb was exploded. Said Chick, "Any sane and adult person, who wants to keep his health, ought to know enough to wear a hat out of doors. If these other lads want to plaster themselves with bear's grease and look like comic-strip sheiks, we can't stop them. But you can't do it and stay on this team!"

Now, at the door of training quarters, as the men go out, burly Charles Porter and his diminutive assistant, John Williams, are stationed to keep a fishy eye on the heads of those who pass. Any man without a hat "catches hell."

Charlie Porter, who also has a national reputation for keeping football aspirants in perfect shape, elaborated on Chick Meehan's remarks. "It's not that Chick is a crank on the subject," said Porter. "It's simply common medical knowledge that a man who spends his time partly indoors and partly out, needs some sort of head covering, when he gets into the open. The head under its layer of hair is kept sensitive to changes of temperature. The head perspires very quickly in an ordinary room. You don't notice it because the hair absorbs the perspiration. But when you get out into the colder air, the scalp is chilled by the cold, and speedy evaporation chills it still more. The surface blood vessels contract, and the blood is congested in the deeper parts—and soon there is trouble in the nose, throat and bronchial tubes. The result is colds, catarrhal conditions and sometimes pneumonia."

In playing the tied game with Colgate, one of the most formidable teams in the east, in the contest on

October 29th, N. Y. U. is well on its way to attain the unbeaten record that was missed last year in the final game against Nebraska. The organization has still to meet Penn State, Carnegie Tech, Allegheny and Nebraska, but with Colgate's test safely passed, Chick Meehan feels confident that his men have the best possible chance of final victory.

Annual Staff Party

Members of the Sahuaro staff decided to celebrate the completion and success of their assembly program, Friday, November 18. They met in front of the Training School and went as a group to see "What Price Glory?" After the show, the Sahuaro staff went to the home of Marie Burum, where they had a delightful time singing songs, playing cards, and gossiping before the fireplace. Marie was a perfect hostess. Since the staff are mostly "town" or Alpha Hall folks, the meeting adjourned hours after the usual bedtime.

WHOSE HAT IS IT?

It stands in stolid silence, an ever-waiting servant, but no one claims that HAT. Is the owner ashamed to take it, or is it an article of some forgetful Frosh? But that is not the point. What I want to know is who lost his hat?

Have you not noticed the lovely statue, on the trophy case in the hall of the Main Building, holding forth the straw kaby of some weary traveler?

At first I thought it might belong to Dr. Matthews, but he says that he has accounted for his eight assorted head pieces and referred me to Mr. Irish. Mr. Irish claims never to have owned one. Mr. McCall, being the only one tall enough to place his hat on such a rack, says, "Not mine," when asked by the curious reporter.

Really, folks, I'm worried over the whole affair. The hat might have been left by some vulgar burglar who

entered the building last week in search of that examination paper Mr. Holladay was preparing.

"Babe" Riggs says that he thinks "Two-Gun" Griffith should organize his defective agency of Cutie Mullen and Handsome Barney and search Louie Fingerstein, the silver king. The hat might belong to him.

Mr. Cookson says that if no one claims the hat he will take it.

Wait! Just a minute!! Here comes Peoria. He says the hat was left here by Turkey Way in memory of the unsophisticated Frosh who bought hay to feed the cavalry horses that were to be brought over from Tucson in 1925.

That may be the case. Who knows? Who cares? All I ask is won't some one please remove that hat? It worries me—and a good student like me should not worry.

She: What are you stopping for? Cecil: I've lost my bearings. She: That's refreshing, anyway. Most of them say they're out of gas.

Haddad: I call my car Duofold. She: Why? Haddad: Because it's a Parker.

While at college I have not flirted, had a date, met any of the boys, yelled at the wrong time at a game. This is my first day at college.—Georgia Cracker.

Judge: What is the charge, officer?

Officer: Driving while in a state of extreme infatuation.—Princeton Tiger.

"My girl got her nose broken in three places."

"That'll teach her to keep out of those places."—Buffalo Bison.

Ed C. I am debating whether to kiss you or not.

Marj. C. What are you waiting for? An audience decision?

Tommy Mc. Grasmoen won a loving cup yesterday.

Skinny G. Zat so? Didn't know they gave prizes for that.

Rules and Regulations

(Continued from Page One)

PIERIAN
Miss Wilson, Monitor; Frances Walker, Elizabeth Bruce, Isabel Brogan Catherine McFadden, Mary Hickox, Kathleen Burgham, Lela Roach, Dorothy Walker, Isabel Dills, Helen Buck, Hazel Williams.

DELTA THETA
Mrs. Empey, Monitor; Louise Goodwin, president; Elizabeth Carter, secretary-treasurer; Edith Burum, vice president; Alberta Bealey, Sophia Johansen, Beulah Ratcliffe, Galen Sapp, Ruth Hazen, Winona Bryan, Grace Chilton, Marie Burum, Carmelita Hardin, Kathryn Stidham.

CLIONIAN
Mr. Payne, Monitor; Virginia Hatch, Edna Graham, Nellie Graham, Emma Lou Miescher, Elsie McGraw, Mamie Stevens, Ida Hayes, Margaret Jones, Ethel Dawson, Eva Rhodes.

ZETETICS
Mr. Felton, Monitor; Myrtle Barry, Rachel Bogart, Nettie Brooks, Dorothy Chamberlain, Opal Cluff, Lyle Butler, Marion Doyle, Beatrice Felton, Merle Kartchner, Yvonne Lanning, Carmen Larison, Verna Martin, Rachel Murdock, Nina Murphy Miriam Stafford.

LAMBDA KAPPA
M. L. Fairbanks, Monitor; Mary Benson, Frances Billman (secretary), Marjorie Cox, Imogene Hoffman (president), Gladys Jorgenson, Leora Miller, Emily Montgomery, Esther Scott, Elenor Sears, Maude Standage.

GEOGRAPHICS AND GEOLOGY CLASS GO ON TRIP

The Geographic Society and the Geology class climbed Superstition Mountain Saturday, November 19. Six cars left the fountain at 7 a. m., loaded with the following people: Katherine Stidham, Lois Stidham, Gene Adams, Elizabeth McClain, Lois Rogers, Rose Sutro, Marie Burum, Turner Hawes, Adolph Spangle, Helen Buck, Charles Gilmore, Irene Joyce, "Chick" Vihel, Miriam Stafford, Harold Nichols, Leonard Johnson, James Rundell, Nelson Holderman, Hazel Henderson, Opal Kane, Mrs. I. F. Waterhouse, Mrs. Margaret Rockwell, Edna Graham, Nellie Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover and Mr. and Mrs. Krause.

This was the first time the new Geographic pledges enjoyed a field trip.

Praxie: How did the accident happen? L. Terrell: Why, I dimmed my lights and was hugging the curve.

Praxie: Yeah, that's the way most accidents happen.

Mr. Holladay (in Glee Club)—"Why don't we sing 'Down Mobile'?" Miss Norton—"Which automobile?"

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