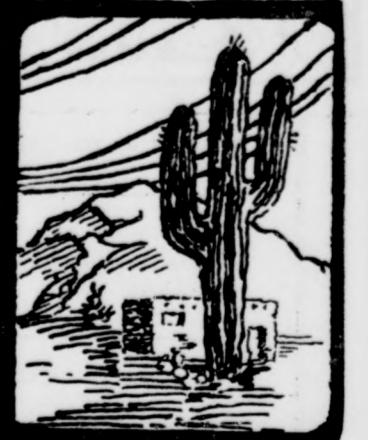


A.S.T.C. Extends a Cordial Welcome to the Alumni



THE TEMPE COLLEGIAN



VOL. V.

TEMPE, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1929.

No. 5

BULLDOGS PRIMED TO WHIP LUMBERJACKS

Snarling Pack Determined to Hand Out Humiliating Defeat to Ancient Foes on Irish Field This Afternoon

Newly Developed Punch Expected to Aid Materially in Overcoming Rivals, While Return of Injured Men to Lineup Will Be Great Asset

By DOC RAISIN CANE

Tuned to the very peak of their form this season, a snarling pack of Arizona State Bulldogs will trot onto Irish Field at 2:30 this afternoon to battle the Axmen from out of the north and avenge a humiliating defeat at the hands of the Flagstaff gridders three weeks ago. With a charging line ready to tear up the turf and a backfield that has at last found its scoring stride after a string of disastrous setbacks, the Dogs will give returning grads and A. S. T. C. supporters the best football show in the entire valley today.

Packing a punch that cropped out for the first time this year when the Dogs fooled the University Wildcats two weeks ago and held them to a 26-0 score, Coach Aaron McCreary's footballers will battle for inches this afternoon. The Lumberjacks are here to prove conclusively that they are the best football team in the state. Captain Dick Finley and his varsity crew are impatient to show the invaders that their statistics are all wrong.

There was much weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth at Tucson when the Cats failed to pile up the 62 points against the Tempe squad that the dopesters said they would pile up. There is destined to be more hysterics on the part of a bunch of Flagstaff backers when the final gun has barked on Irish Field late this afternoon. Crushed by the Jacks in their first clash, 31-0, the men of the maroon and gold will be every bit as good as Coach Lavik's grid gentry in their return engagement. There are even those who say that the spirit of "Fight Flag!" will lead the Dogs on to a win over their northern rivals by one or two touchdowns.

Smitheran Back

Every man who took part in the revolutionary upset at the University will be in a suit today, adding to the strength of a team aching to add a few more digits to their total of seven points scored against other teams this season. One scrapping Dog who has been confined to the sidelines with an injury since before the first Flagstaff conflict will be in on the excitement. He is no other than "Smitty" Smitheran, and his running, passing and all around backfield ability will be one big stumbling block in the path of the Jacks. "Smitty" will give Captain Finley a hand at the fullback job, and what one can't do to Flagstaff the other can.

Bob Smith, "Wally" Caywood, Tommy McCarty, Ben Cole and "Steve" Stevenson will take turns at the other backfield berths, with Caywood yelping signals. A whole flock of new plays dished out to the Dogs since Flagstaff, give them a versatile and potent offensive power. New pass formations, especially, are doped to cause the Woodchoppers a few pangs of heart failure.

In the line there is destined to be waged a battle second only to that at Waterloo when mighty little Napoleon bit the dust before the onslaught of "Iron Duke" Cromwell. Only today it is the Bulldog varsity, belittled from one end of Arizona to the

(Continued on Page Two)

Homecoming Program

8:00 A. M.—Registration
9:30 A. M.—Girls' Volleyball Game (New Gym)
10:30 A. M.—Tug-O-War, Irish Field, Sophs vs. Frosh
12:00 M.—Lunch, Dining Hall
1:00 P. M.—Parade
2:30 P. M.—Football Game, Bulldogs vs. Lumberjacks
6:00 P. M.—Dinner, Dining Hall
8:30 P. M.—Dance, New Gym

Punch and Judy Players to Give 'Peg o' My Heart'

The Punch and Judy Players are busy working on "Peg o' My Heart," the initial performance of the club to be given in the college auditorium on Monday evening, November 25, at 8 o'clock.

The cast which was selected from the club membership is working hard to make the production a success. The characters are as follows: Jerry Harry Scales
Alaric Henry Frick
Montgomery Hawkes Charles Cook
Christian Brent Herman Bradshaw
Jarvis Howard Lockway
Mrs. Chichester Lorraine Lyons
Ethel Chichester Pauline Robertson
Bennett Josephine Tinker
Peg Marguerite Riggan

The play is a modern comedy, laid in an English house of refinement. Peg, a poor Irish relative comes into the family and upsets the general peace of the household, furnishing a great deal of entertainment to the audience.

When That Old Gang Meets Again

What a gathering of the clan at the old house after the game! Right in the beloved lounge-of-the-flagstone floor . . . thick with smoke . . . jolly with exuberation. "Hey, you, when did you get out of jail?" "If it isn't old Wess! Well, what you don't find living around after the nutting season is over."

Old "grads," sleek and expansive, each introducing you to the "lilte wife"—trying hard (but hardly succeeding) not to look too proud as they pointed out, "there's the old tennis cup I won, when I held that Sigma Chi man to a duce set on a windy court"—or to one of today's heroes to approve. "Good tackling today, Buddy. But did you ever hear of the big offensive we uncorked in 1902?"

And the new "grads." Hoots, mon! But summer has seen a migration of jeweled pins from Tattersall vests to chiffon blouses!

When the feet began to tingle, Prexy gave a sign to one of the boys and he strolled over to the Steinway. Two others, armed with banjo and saxophone joined him, jumping nonchalantly up on the piano, and starting to play. Someone with an eye for local color decided they needed some costumes and threw a couple of head gears at them. As calmly and casually as that, the orchestra started to play.

Couples in the window seats . . . groups of cronies swapping stories . . . old grads, and new grads and guests who are not grads at all,

College Seniors Sponsor Parade And Awards

The College Senior class is in charge of the arrangement of the parade, and awarding of prizes. Three prizes are to be given. The first, a silver loving cup, given by the student body council of last year, and which must be won three times to become the permanent property of any organization. The Toggery is donating the second prize and McCann, the druggist, the third. What are they? They will be awarded at the dance this evening.

Three able judges have been selected to view the parade, and decide the winners. The judges will take their position in front of McCann's drug store. Each float is to stop momentarily in front of the judges' stand, and after turning around at the corner of the Arizona Flour Mill will proceed slowly so that the judges may have a second view.

The judges will be guided by three factors in selecting the best floats: First, the spirit of homecoming; second, artisticness, and third, originality. The judges are, Mr. Wivel, principal of the Tempe grammar school; Mrs. Steel, president of the Woman's Club, and Mr. Howe Williams, Arizona's own artist.

The parade will start promptly at 1 o'clock, therefore, all floats and entries in the parade must be in line by 12:30. On with the parade!

Mrs. Byron Cummings Crosses Great Divide

Mrs. Byron Cummings, who was recently taken to Rochester, Minnesota for treatment, has succumbed to her illness. The news is received here with sad regrets as the Cummings are well known and have many friends in the college and throughout Arizona. Dr. Cummings is head of the archeology department of the University of Arizona and director of the state museum in Tucson. He had planned to give a lecture here two weeks ago under the auspices of the Geographic Society, but had to cancel the engagement in order to accompany Mrs. Cummings to Rochester.

gathered about the fireplace, trying not to think how soon it would be over.

Last Collichian—"The guys sure need more girls."

First Collichian—"Yeah, and we need them bad."

Mrs. Gossip—Can you keep a secret?

Mrs. Gabley—I'll gladly help and get some others to help too.

Tribute Paid to Howard Draper, Former Tempe College Student

TEMPE LIONS BACK SCHOOL

At their weekly luncheon Wednesday, November 13, the members of the Tempe Lions Club voted unanimously to close their places of business during the hours when the football game was going on Saturday. The Tempe Lions expect to enter a float in the big parade in the morning.

MRS. LELAND PASSES AWAY

The faculty was greatly shocked to learn of the death of Mrs. Charles T. Leland, formerly Ivonne Lanning, which occurred in Phoenix, November 7. She graduated at mid-year, 1928.

College Double Mixed Quartet

Under the direction of Mr. John Paul Jones, a double quartette is blossoming out in the college and promises to make a name for itself. The personnel of the quartette is as follows:

Sopranos—Misses Elizabeth Roach and Phyllis Larson.

Altos—Misses Hazel McComb and Lillian Knowles.

Tenors—Lawrence Goldsmith and Leonard Curnow.

Basses—Harry Scales and Fred Joyce.

The singers made their first public appearance at the Schoolmasters' banquet in the college dining hall on Saturday evening, November 2. On this occasion Miss Phyllis Larson took a solo part.

DIRECTOR OF AMERICAN GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY PLANS TO PAY VISIT TO TEMPE

Dr. Isaiah Bowman, who is director of the American Geographical Society, New York City, has written Mr. Hoover that he plans to make a trip west soon, perhaps within a year, and that he will come to Tempe, having heard a great deal about the work here. Dr. Bowman's geographical productions are familiar to every student of geography.

THE TRAGEDY

I woke to gaze upon a face
Silent, white and cold
Ah, friends, the agony I felt
Can never half be told.

We'd lived together one short year
Too soon it seemed to see
Those hands so quiet and still
That tolled so much for me.

My waking thoughts had been of one
Who now to sleep had dropped
Ah, friends, 'twas hard to realize
My dollar watch had stopped.

LETH THWO' A WHEEL

LETH THWO' A WHEEL
HOMECOMING PARTY

"When to the college town I go
I wire the news to all I know
To call my faithful band;
And college boys by twos and threes
Down to the railroad station breeze
To hail me when I land.
I watch the football, play by play,
And then there's dancing night and day—
I think it's simply grand."

The following tribute to Howard Draper, Tempe student, who gave his life in the World war, was read by John Weiss in the Armistice Day assembly in the college auditorium:

Draper Performed His Constitutional Duty

On this occasion when memory turns back to the stirring and trying days of the Great War, and we are remembering the price paid by those who went across and those who stayed at home, it is especially fitting from this platform that we call to mind the fidelity and devotion of one of our students, Howard Draper.

Among other members of the faculty of this school, Professor John R. Murdock holds Howard Draper in grateful memory. In a text book for the schools of Arizona which he is having published, he has a chapter—Chapter XVIII—on "The National Guard."

While the whole purpose of this chapter is to point out that military service is one of the constitutional duties of certain citizens, he uses the story of Howard Draper to give reality and vividness to that frequently overlooked obligation. The remainder of this paper is almost wholly a quotation from Murdock's book, "The Constitution of Arizona."

"The militia of the State of Arizona shall consist of all able-bodied male citizens of the state between the ages of 18 and 45 years . . . So reads Section I of Article XVI on the state militia. . . ."

In 1917 a young man named Howard Draper was a student at the Tempe normal school, enrolled in a class in Constitutional Government. During the semester numerous short examinations were given by the instructor to see whether or not the students were getting the materials of the course. On one of these examinations young Draper wrote the following to a question:

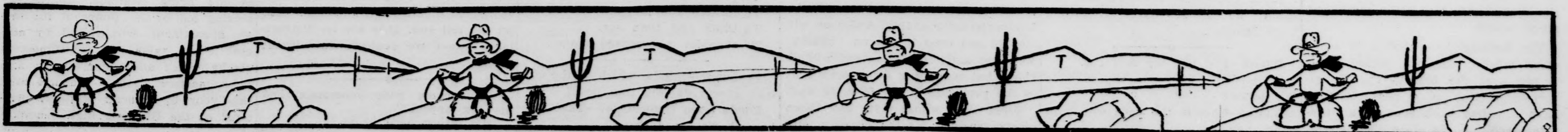
"The Constitution is the supreme law of the land. All state constitutions and laws enacted by congress or state law-making bodies must conform to it. All officials take an oath to protect and defend it. All citizens between certain ages are expected to uphold it—even to the extent of giving up their lives."

On this particular paper, student Draper got a grade of "B." The permanent record for him in the office of the Tempe school still shows that he received a "B" for the course.

In the latter part of 1917, after America entered the great war, troop trains went hurrying across the country carrying thousands of our young men to military camps for hasty training. On one of these troop trains was Howard Draper. He, like most of the young men from the Tempe school, needed little further training, as the students had been well trained in military tactics.

Accordingly, Howard Draper was among the first of the American forces to go into action in France, on battlefields that were very different from the peaceful vale of Old Tempe. In one of the bloodiest engagements in which the American army took part, he lost his life in the line of duty. Our young student was less fortunate than the "Unknown soldier"—for, unless he be

(Continued on Page 2)





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GREETINGS, ALUMNI!

The students and faculty of Arizona State Teachers College are glad to welcome home our departed members. We are glad to greet you again, introduce you to our new friends, and show you our beautiful campus. We're proud of you all. Mis Saludos a Ustedes, amigas, mias!

FIGHT THOSE AX-MEN!

Bulldogs, let's get those ax-men, today. Let's show them what real Bulldogs are made of. We can chase them all over Irish Field if we will just get a little pep and vim, in us.

ESSAYING.

How many of you students essay your teachers for a grade? Did you ever stop to think how you're knocking those who don't essay, those who are above such a mean practice? You are only losing your self respect, students. Let's quit it.

WHY NOT PAVE COLLEGE AVENUE?

What a relief it would be to walk across College Avenue on a rainy Day, IF IT WERE PAVED. No one likes to wade through mud, I am sure, and not everyone can afford goshes. On the other hand, when it isn't raining, clouds of dust envelope the campus. This is not only hard on the students who have hay fever but also those who wish to look neat. Dirty shoes spoil a person's whole appearance. The present war-cry of the campus is, "Let's pave College Avenue."

LINEN AT NIGHT?

"Oh, oooh, how I hate to get up at this ungodly hour!" "Do we have to get up already?" "I just went to sleep, it seems." "Brrrr, I'm freezing!"
These are the words of the girls on linen mornings. We wonder why we can't have our linen given out at night before we go to bed? Will someone please give us an answer?

Bullpups Beat Phoenix Indians On Irish Field by Score of 12-0

The Tempe Bullpups won a well earned victory over the Phoenix Indian School last Saturday morning on their own gridiron. Both teams battled each other up and down the field through the game but the Pups flashed a strong offensive to score their touchdowns and pile up more yards from scrimmage than the Phoenix gridgers.
Gislaghi, Teacher halfback, scored in the middle of the first quarter after Kempton and Jones had alternated at carrying the ball to the Indian two-yard line on two successive drives, losing it on downs both times. On the third Pup march down the field Gislaghi drove right through the Indian line for 25 yards and a touchdown. Tempe failed to make the extra point on a pass.
Early in the third quarter De Mille, Pup quarterback, sneaked off around left end for 45 yards and crossed the Redskins goal lines. The ball was called back on an offside penalty. Jones and De Mille made up the loss on the next three plays and Kempton plunged through the Indians left tackle for Tempe's second and last touchdown. Tempe failed to make the extra point as Jones' kick missed the bars.
The Indians presented a tough forward wall but it was being battered steadily by the Tempe backfield, which resulted in 14 first downs for the Pups against three garnered by the Braves. Nopah, Indian fullback, punted for the Phoenix team, but his kicks were ineffective, averaging 25 yards or less. Jones punted for the Pups and his kicks were not much better.
The Indians' lone chance to score came late in the last period when Nopah sent the ball to the Tempe seven-yard line on a pass, only to have it called back because a line-man received the toss. Thompson,

Indian quarterback, was the mainstay of the Indian offense.
"Turk" Anderson of the Pups stood out on the defense for Tempe, spilling the Indian school gridgers time and again back of the line.
The Bullpups have a team of hard fighting football players and have given the fans some real football.
The starting lineups:
Indians— Pos. Bullpups—
Flores rel Adams
Siva rll O. Anderson
Pablo rgl E. Anderson
Brown s Mitchum
Davis lgr Watson
Pesis ltr England
Johnson sler Peters
Thompson qb Hinton
Nopah rhl Cislaghi
Manuel lhr Kempton
Roberts fb Jones
Substitutions: Bullpups—Chesley for Cislaghi; Beuham for Adams; De Mille for Hinton; Moses for Peters; Adams for Beuham.
Indians—Kidd for Flores; Piscal for Sive; Hoff for Pablo; Enos for Brown; Nercie for Davis; Roy for Pesis; Juan for Johnson; Gould for Thompson; Osif for Nopah; Anton for Manuel; Manuel for Roberts; Thompson for Gould; Nopah for Osif.
Officials: S. A. Coutchie, referee, first half, umpire, second half; L. W. Faunce, umpire, first half, referee, second half; W. Griffith, timekeeper; Foster Begg, head linesman.
Little girl (speaking in a quivering voice to a big, heavy-browed man with a glittering knife)—Have you no heart?
Man (growling)—No.
Little girl—Well, then, I'll take ten cents worth of liver.—Wakefield High Booster.
Dumm—I've lost my new car.
Belle—Why don't you report it to the police?
Dumm—They're the ones who took it.

Dormitories

South Hall Secrets

A FRESHMAN'S REVENGE
A Nightmare in Two Acts
by IWANNA SOCKINTOO

Act I—Scene 1 (a room in South Hall)
Fresh Freshie (bursting into room): Gurruls! I've just been on a librewery date!
Sophisticated Soph: Ree-ully?
F. F.: We had hamburgers and ice cream.
S. S.: You look it.
F. F.: How come?
S. S.: You got the dirtiest face on the market.
F. F.: BUT I just washed it!
S. S.: Ya never could tell it by looking at ya.
F. F.: Well, I like that.
Another Soph: Get under that blanket, you worm, can'tcha see I'm studying?
F. F.: What ya studying?
Another S. S.: It's too big for your little brain.
(Exit Freshman with a dirty look for each.)
Scene II—Sleeping Porch
(Two Sophomore roam to bed and climb in slowly and bounce out swiftly.)
Chorus of Two: Ouch, a dirty so and so is biting my toe!
(They remove mouse trap from respective toes.)
F. F.: (Sitting up in bed, speaks) Tee Hee! It's an old Spanish custom!

North Hall Notoriety

North Hall wishes to extend a greeting to all the Alumnae during Homecoming. An unusual number has been expected to return. In fact, this is the biggest Homecoming that Arizona State Teachers College has ever witnessed.
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hicks of Winkelman are expected to visit Merle Hicks tomorrow.

Matthews Hall Notes

Feeds seem to be quite in vogue in Matthews Hall of late. Wednesday evening an unusual affair was staged with Lenors Clifford and Glenna Olson as hostesses. A Halloween motif was carried out in the decoration of the room for the occasion. A box from home provided refreshments.
A venison feed took place in Adelaide Karger's room Saturday. Kittie Mize and Dorothy Cantenwine were the guests of honor.
Helen Kincaid and Gladys Clanton spent the week-end at their homes in Tolleson.
Bertha Kentz and Laura Clark of Duncan spent Sunday here visiting Willa and Rachael Clark.
Out of the generosity of heart of Matthews Hall a poor orphan kitten was taken into the fold. After two days of unceasing affection and food the ungrateful animal left without a word of thanks or explanation. Let that sad experience be a lesson to you of tender heart, save your affection and food, food especially, for your roommate.

Bulldogs Primed

(Continued from Page 1)

other because of its early season performances, that will put forth the biggest consignment of grit seen in these parts for many moons.
Line is Strong
"Big Dog" Willard will play at the keystone position, with "Button" Frazier, scrappy center, probably seeing little action due to an acrobatic knee. Sideline critics are looking for great things from "Runt" Goddard, potentially one of the best grid linemen in all of the cactus country. Goddard will be in at right tackle, and he has let it be known that Messrs. Cooper, Armstrong, Zaner and Mullenau, who take turns packing the pigskin for the Jacks, are in for some spilling. E. Anderson will give "Runt" a hand from his place at right guard, while "Boots" Watts is slated to do whatever pass snagging is assigned to that end of the line.
"Cleopatra" Caywood (may his tribe increase!) has received some needed assistance at his tackle berth with the juggling of "Turk" Anderson from left end to help out with the leg snatching. If Caywood's weak shoulder gets too sensitive to the Lumberjacks' pounding, Anderson will step in and even things up. "Sheik" McCullar and "Bull" England will divide what remaining dirty work falls to the port side of the forward wall. Other Dogs whose teeth have been nicely groomed for the occasion and

Tribute Paid

(Continued from Page 1)

that "unknown soldier," Draper was buried on foreign soil.
What shall we say of Howard Draper's knowledge of and appreciation for the Constitution of the United States? The school record shows a grade of "B," but in the hearts of our people he has an "A." He is cited as typical of many khaki-clad boys who passed a good examination of the battlefields of France.
At the Pass of Thermopyloe in ancient Greece there stood a monument bearing the inscription: "Stranger, go tell at Sparta that we lie here in obedience to their command."
These men were the 300 Spartans who, under Leonidas, died at the pass, because the Constitution of Sparta demanded it of them, and because it had inspired them to do their duty to the last extremity. Similarly, an inscription might well be written over that cemetery in France where Arizona boys, together with other American boys, rest: "Stranger, go tell the American people that we lie here in obedience to their command, as expressed in the Constitution of the United States and in the Constitution of the State in which we lived."
This is narrated to give a fuller understanding of what we mean by the term "Constitution." In regard to military duties and responsibilities, as in regard to personal liberties, the Constitution of the nation and the Constitution of the State are alike; one confirms the other. We may think of them as one.
The Constitution is very powerful both to give and to take away, to protect and to require. It saved a young New England hobo, alone and friendless, from prison when he was wrongfully accused of stealing automobile tires. It took Howard Draper from a quiet home in the Salt River Valley in Arizona, and called upon him to give up his life on the battlefield of France.
For us, as well as for both these young men, the Constitution is a vital thing. Let us remember what was impressed upon their minds, that the "Constitution is the supreme law of the land."
In concluding, let us say to the men of the William Bloys Post of the American Legion at Tempe, you do well to name your organization after a fine young man of this community who lost his life in the World War. As Professor Murdock said in a letter to Howard Draper's mother, while this chapter we have quoted from was being prepared: "The United States government cannot raise a monument to all of our soldier dead, but if we relate their story, as I wish to pass on the story of your son, Howard, to the school children of Arizona, they have a monument in grateful hearts better than anything in bronze or stone."
In a letter which Professor Murdock received from Mrs. Draper, Howard's mother, she said: "I asked my boy why he joined the Infantry and he replied, 'Mother, I wanted to be with the backbone of the army.'" She further stated that Howard bought Liberty bonds to the extent that his meager allowance would permit. He not only carried a gun across "No Man's Land" but he loaned money to his government in the great crisis. Thus we have more than written evidence that Howard Draper understood his constitutional duty.



GIGGLE GUZZLERS CONVENTION

By HULA HULA BALOO Did (Amen!!!)



(Published and entered at Tempe, Arizona, but refused by the junk dealer as too trashy.)

DEDICATION

This first on pour of words will be faithfully dedicated to the Most Honorable Mr. Frederick Freelanhouer Archibald Percival Currow, Professor of Bugology. According to the enthused FAKULTY, in order to fully enjoy this work it will be necessary to tear away the remaining section of this issue so that the public will be attracted. All right, gang, get your telescopes! AND GET WESTERN!



North Hall, the Most Recent Problem of Psychological Investigation. It Exceeds the Dining Hall in That No Hot Potatoes Are Allowed Within.

The scene lies within and without North Hall. Ahem!
Hazel McComb, the famous ivory tickler, sat holding the piano, enveloped in her arms. Great tears were rolling down her face because such a sad accident had happened. Glenn Moses and Albert Adams, the two noted horticulturists and football stars, had been hit by a passing horse and buggy. They were so badly injured that they couldn't carry Halitosis, the new house cat, home and he ran away—Just think! Hallie is gone! What will happen now?
There was Epse Williams, noted bootlegger, sitting on the divan. There was Dick Finley making a dent in the wall by leaning so hard. There was Hot Dog Willard crying on little Hot Dog's shoulder.
All at once a faint "meouw." And then Hallie appeared! And everyone was happy.
P. S. Don't be particular. This is just one of the few scenes in North Hall.
What say, gang, isn't that a hot new radio in our hall? And how? Georgia Hensley, what's this we hear about the new case? There goes that "Zip" Leppla person again. Quite handsome with the specks.
Babe Adams, you sweet young thing! You done gone went and done it. Where's the old flame, Fay Billingsley?
We hear there's a new man on the campus. North Hall ought to be able to monopolize the men for one night anyway. (Pardon me, the radio is quite an attraction.)
Hiking Club initiation! Wouldn't that just simply jar you? Jeanne Richards, we had no idea you could use such technique in riding a bicycle—more power to you, kid!
Sh—sh—sh—there's some very, very special secret sorrow on that Flagstaff team. Let's hope there's no broken hearts! Not until we beat Flagstaff, anyway.
Mary Robertson, why are you so thrilled about the game? We wonder. Ge-irls! Aren't you just thrilled to tears—Oh, my word! That Babe Adams person completely knocked out Emma Joslin. Oh! these lightweight champions! Not quite out! Not quite out! Her eyes are opening—1-2-3-4-5-up! and Bang! Zip!
(CURTAIN)
(To Be Continued)

Schoolmasters Are Guests of Dr. Matthews and College at Banquet

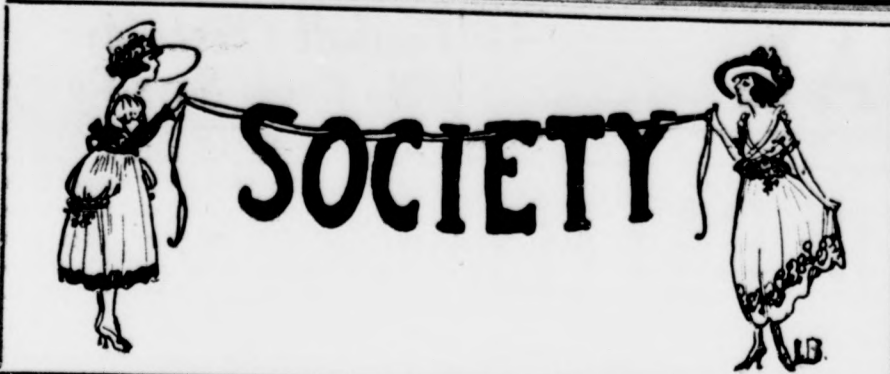
A DEFINITION OF GIRLS

By B. Jordan, '12.
Girls: "A female child or young woman, varying in height from a foot and a half to six feet, in weight from eight to two hundred and fifty pounds, and in color black to white."
This is Webster's definition, but he didn't go to the Normal.
Kipling says: "A rag, a bone, and a bank of hair," but he didn't go to the Normal.
These definitions are very meager, for the girls whisper in class, write you notes, wear your clothes, get all your jewelry, cast sheep's eyes at you, and altogether confabulate your mind until you don't know whether you are in an algebra class or a parlor. They are so omnivorous for beaux, that boy beaux won't suffice. They bunch yards and yards of ribbons behind their heads, make it stick out to keep the flies off the fellow in the seat behind. I am sure that if Webster or Kipling could have attended the Normal, their definitions would have been very different and coincided with that of we boys: "Girls, an unmitigated nuisance." But let me tell you, girls are so distractingly sweet we couldn't do without them.
"How come your roommate lost his sex appeal?"
"His father went broke."

Superintendents, principals, schoolmasters and near schoolmasters of the valley, brought their wives or sweethearts to the college dining room on Saturday evening, November 2 to enjoy the annual banquet given them at the invitation of President Matthews. The attendance this year was the largest in the history of the Schoolmasters' Club, many turning out to do honor to Dr. Matthews who has so often been their host, but who plans to retire from the presidency of the college next summer.
Expectations of either epicure or artists were more than realized in the splendid turkey dinner served by Mr. and Mrs. Krause and in a program which included members of more than usual merit. Miss Mary Eleanor Baird displayed her remarkable musical talent in her execution of three difficult but very beautiful numbers on the harp. The college double quartette did honors to itself and the college. Mr. H. M. McKeny of the Kyrene schools sang two pleasing numbers and Mrs. Felton pleased the audience with one of his spicy readings. Community singing led by Mr. Jones of the music department, was varied by several short talks by schoolmasters of the valley and other guests. The Schoolmasters' Club is presided over this year by Duncan McRuer, principal of the Glendale high school.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS EASY

To apologize.
To begin over.
To admit error.
To be unselfish.
To take advice.
To keep trying.
To be charitable.
To be considerate.
To profit by mistakes.
To forgive and forget.
To think and then act.
To shoulder a deserved blame.
Professor—Fonda, which of the college sports do you like best?
Fonda Love (indicating)—That red-headed girl over there.



Pasteur Scientifics Welcome Alumni

Although the Pasteur Scientific Society has been organized but two years, it is rapidly becoming one of the most progressive societies on the campus.

It was organized by the students of chemistry in order to promote interest in the importance of the physical sciences in human progress and was named in honor of Louis Pasteur, whose life and works are held exemplary by the society. Dr. Bateman is the society's advisor.

The "Life of Louis Pasteur" was the subject of the program held Wednesday, November 13.

The Pasteur Scientific Society extends a hearty welcome to all returning alumni.

Faculty Entertained At 'Al Fresco' Tea

On Sunday afternoon, November 10, at 1045 Normal avenue, 100 members of the college faculty were guests at an "Al Fresco" tea given by Miss Kloster, Miss Blair and Miss Smith.

Entertainment for the afternoon consisted of a number of selections from the college orchestra, the junior high school quartette, readings by Miss Glenna White, songs by Miss Lillie Mae White, dancing by Mary Thatcher, and two solos by Albert Adams. Regressments were served by Ruth Kloster, Betty Love Woodward, Roline Sikes and Carole Contreras.

Dean Felton Addresses Geographic Society

Members of the Geographic Society and friends from the faculty, student body and community were privileged to hear an illustrated lecture by Dean Felton Thursday evening, October 24. With about 60 slides he illustrated the account of his travels, beginning with the majestic Woolworth building in New York City and ending in the ancient street called Strait in the city of Damascus.

With many poetic and artistic illustrations, Mr. Felton added beauty to his descriptions. Of particular interest to the auditors were the representations of the lakes of Killarney, the voyage through the Mediterranean, Greek architecture, trip along the Nile, the pyramids, Sphinx and tombs of Egypt, and the city of Palestine.

Zeta Sigma Alumni Are Hosts at Dinner

On the evening of October 29 the alumni of the Zeta Sigma Society entertained the present members in the basement of the Industrial Arts building. Dinner was served at 8 o'clock on tables back of the stage, at which 60 persons participated. Members of the alumni from 1914, the year when the charter members of Zeta Sigma graduated and including nearly every year since that date were present. A new feature of the evening was the presence of the husbands of the married members, who seemed to appreciate the opportunity to visit a meeting of the organization which had helped to train the members in the fine art of speech. New officers were elected as follows: President, Jean Smith, '29; vice-president, Myrtle Barry, '29; secretary, Isabel Jakobi, '26; social director, Mrs. Nellie Guess Vanderhoff, '27. It was voted to hold four meetings during the year. Mr. and Mrs. Felton were guests.

Clonians Change Name To Chi Sigma Society

The Clonians have officially changed their name to Chi Sigma—this being the name for which the Greek letters on the society pins stand. With this lovely new name the members should be inspired to do better work.

The regular meeting was held Tuesday evening. More plans were made for Homecoming.

Philomathian Society Welcomes Alumni

Homecoming is not an entirely new occasion, for even in the days of old Egypt there were many festive welcomings of kings, queens and warriors. And even then, there were many tiresome, busy days which preceded the eventful day—so it is with us. But now that the worry and the work are practically ended, we are prepared to join in and help make this the most successful Homecoming ever given. Nevertheless, the Philomathian Society extends to their alumnae a whole-hearted welcome and an invitation to meet in the Y rooms for a buffet supper to be given at 6:30 o'clock.

Busy Times For Lambda Kappas

Homecoming is in the air. Lambda Kappas enlarged upon their plans, to welcome Lambda Kappa alumnae at the regular meeting in East Hall living room, Tuesday evening, November 5.

Lambda Kappas were glad to welcome Mrs. Waite, an honorary member of the society, at their last meeting.

Froebel Club Holds Its First Meeting

The first meeting of the Froebel Club was held Monday evening, October 28, in South Hall living room.

Officers of the Froebel Club are: President—Leonora Anderson. Vice-President—Mirian Kaler. Secretary and Treasurer—Florence Walin.

Social Chairman—Marguerite Ellis. Those present were Miss Carmen, monitor, Miss Blair, honorary member, Leonora Anderson, Mirian Kaler, Florence Walin, Marguerite Ellis, Irene Phelps, Mary Golden and Frances Guiland.

Timakienas Enjoy Halloween Party

Marguerite Davis of Scottsdale, entertained the members of the Timakiena Society and their gentlemen friends at a Halloween party Friday evening, November 1.

K. K. A.'s Hold Business Meeting

The regular meeting of Kalakagathia members was held in South Hall living room on Tuesday evening, November 5. Important business was discussed, after which plans were made for Homecoming.

Alumni Notes

Miss Mary Moore, who graduated from Tempe in 1925, is now in Hollywood holding an important position with Cine Art Productions, Inc. This company is a leading producer of educational films. Miss Moore was a superior student. She was a charter member of the Geographic Society and had more to do with the starting of this society than any other person. Hence she is still vitally interested in its progress and sends for it an appreciated contribution. Miss Moore's present address is 1718 Vine street, Hollywood.

Mrs. C. M. Knapp, formerly Isabel Blakely, writes from Philadelphia, Pa., asking that the college paper be sent to her as a regular subscriber. Mrs. Knapp wishes to be remembered to any of her old friends who may still remain at the college. She graduated from the Tempe State Normal 20 years ago. We are glad to note renewed interest in the college by the alumni of some years back and hope that others will want to renew their connections with their Alma Mater through the Tempe Collegian.

Miss Sudds—I wonder if I shall lose my looks too when I get to be your age?
Miss Tubbs—You will be fortunate if you do.

ON THE CAMPUS Twenty Years Ago

(From the Normal Student)
Miss Lynd, a member of the class of 1904, and for two years a teacher in the Phoenix public schools has resigned her position as critic teacher in the Normal Training School in order that she might enter Stanford University.

A very complete and well finished gas plant is being built for use in the Domestic Science department.

Tempe Normal was well represented at the territorial fair. The work exhibited was representative of yearly work done at the Normal, and among the different lines represented were, plant drawings, examples of clay modeling, landscapes, designs of tiles, rugs, wall paper, poster, stencils and mechanical drawing.

The Athenian Debating Club has chosen a team to debate for a silver medal at the W. C. T. U. contest on a question of prohibition. The team is, Belknap, Hanson, Thomas and Johnston. The contest will take place on the 26th of this month.

Mr. H. Q. Robertson addressed the students, as president of the Alumni Association, inviting the seniors of 1910 to attend the banquet of November 12.

LORRAINE

Like some old miser with a hoard of gold
Who nightly goes when eyes can never see
And digs his treasure up, and ravishes
Counts all his golden pieces, new and old;
I too, a miser, steal out in the cold
And silent winter night and greedily
Do count my hoard of stars and try to be
Content . . . That's all we have, we misers—gold.
Ay, Lorraine, I only have my stars
To keep me happy. I must have been a fool
One lonely night, but still, dear friend, it seems
The stars are not enough, and something mars
My happiness. What did the Wise One rule?
You are no longer smiling in my dreams.
—"A Satyr."

THAT FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE AFFAIR

The Freshman-Sophomore combat of the fall semester always causes a great deal of discussion. A number of bruised Freshmen crowned with green "beanies" loudly proclaim that there "ain't no justice." Sometimes, I think, a few of the faculty members, though they may not express it, agree with the "Frosh." At any rate the Freshman-Sophomore struggle is only tolerated.

It is, apparently, true that: "In its political action each group is a unit. It opposes other social groups in behalf of its own interests solely and knows no standard of conduct but success." Even so, may it not after all be worth while? There are a few arguments in favor of the conflict that should be made here.

In the first place, the combat demands organization. Sophomores call a class meeting, arrangements are made, rumors are heard, and then—Freshmen hold council. Something within tells the members of each group that "social struggle must be conducted by a collective whole," thus organization is stimulated and begun. Here there are two groups organized against each other to protect themselves or their traditions. Organization and loyalty are thus motivated and developed at the very beginning. Leadership is called for when organization is begun, so by the one act of organization a three-fold good is developed. Selfishness cannot be fostered in a group of this kind, for "without united, collective action the struggle is impossible." The individual soon learns that he is one of a group, and that to be of any aid he must forget himself lest the group forget him. So out of the struggle emerges unselfishness.

A stronger organization of the two classes will be brought about after the immediate combat has ceased than would have been possible if there had been no combat. The weaker body must eventually submit to the will of the stronger. The will of the stronger group thereafter finds expression in the leadership of promotion of school loyalty.

A factor usually overlooked, nevertheless one of importance, is the benefits the individual derives from the struggle. As has already been intimated, the individual through the

Ends an Adventurous Journey



Adele Sinclair, twenty-two, of New York, returns on the S. S. Olympic after an adventurous journey to France. Adele went aboard the liner on October 1st to bid farewell to a friend. She fainted and claims that when she came to the ship was on the high seas. Hence the claim that she is not a stowaway.

THE PROPER STUFF

The friend who will stick when you treat him rough
Has got to be made of the proper stuff;
When he comes to see you, and wears a smile,
And you growl like a trooper the whole blamed while,
But he keeps on smiling, and calls your bluff—
I tell you he's made of the proper stuff.
He knows his bizz, and he slings the gaff,
He knows he'll manage to make you laff.
When you have flaunted your wrath at him,
And shows your feelings with proper vim;
You see, he knows your head is sore,
And the missing ribs have been hurtin' more;
He knows you're mad at the whole dinged town,
The sun and the rain, and the desert brown;
The flowers, the trees, and the azure sky,
But gee—he knows just the reason why!
He's the kind of a friend who will let you growl,
Nor lose his temper because you scowl;
But he's got to be made with the proper grain
If he holds his temper while you complain—
When the sun is gold, and the skies are blue,
And others are wondering what's wrong with you;
But it's worth his time, and he knows his game,
For he finds you wild, and he leaves you tame!

MYSTERY.

OCTOBER BREEZES

The moon was shining bright last night,
And thru the trees a whispering wind
Was rustling the leaves; it seemed to say:
Oh where are you who once did love
And gaze on yonder moon, who softly
Spoke of love, of home, of loved ones dear?
Why do you wander by, and never stop
Beneath these trees in which I play?
Where is the one who kissed your brow,
That often wandered here with you?
Your fevered cheeks I still will kiss,
Her flaxen tresses toss and blow.
Oh wind that speaks to me tonight,
I cannot answer you. I still love her,
And often think of days when hand in hand
We wandered here. When yonder moon
Its silvery beams upon her hair
So brightly dazzling gleamed.
Oh I will come and let you kiss
My fevered cheek, but I will come alone.
The one who was my heart's delight
Perhaps has changed, no longer loves
Your southern breath, no longer loves
Your melody of dancing leaves.
W. A. S.

Something Is New Under the Sun

There IS something new under the sun! According to the Freshmen IQ tests given early this quarter and which members of the Psych. classes have been wasting red pencil lead on this week, this world is a mighty queer place. Read the following choice bits selected from the completion pages of half a dozen exam papers:

An "angel" is a kind of heavenly body having a long, nebulous tail.
A "plugist" is a professional prize fighter.
An "empire" is one chosen to rule on the plays of a game.
A "wallet" is a sack or pouch for holding something. (Ed. note: This variety of container is now almost totally extinct on the Bulldog campus.)
A "hero" is an aviator who has been cited for achievement in bringing down enemy planes.
A "fountain" is the base or support of a statue.
A "bow" is a sheat for carrying arrows.
A "lyric" is an ode or song of praise or adoration to God. (Poetry studes please copy.)
An inlet of the sea smaller than a gulf is a "lake."
"Trespassing" is the seizure of private property for the public use.
A "crocodile" is a lizard noted for changing its color.
A lighted coal smouldering in ashes is an "phosphorous."

Library Books

Bowen—Applied Anatomy and Kinestiology.
Bowman—New World, fourth edition.
Briggs—Curriculum Problems.
Buxton—Peoples of Asia.
Caldwell & Dawson—Baseball.
Comstock—Handbook of Nature Study, revised edition.
Coolidge—Rain-Makers.
Dewey—Reconstruction in Philosophy.
Dorland—American Illustrated Medical Dictionary.
French—Recent Poetry.
Galvin—Assemblies for Junior and Senior High School.
Hagen—Art Epochs and Their Leaders.
Harap—Economic Life and the Curriculum.
Hammett—Major Sport Fundamentals.
Harris—Changing Conceptions of School Discipline.
Hawk—Practical Physiological Chemistry.
Jackman—American Arts.
Kohler—History of Costume.
Lincoln—Library of Essential Information.
Lowell—Selected Poems.
Luckiesh—Color and Its Applications.
Mayo Foundation—Lectures on Nutrition.
Morton—Teaching Arithmetite in the Intermediate Grades.
O'Brien—Boxing.
Perlman—Theory of the Labor Movement.
Poynting—Textbook of Physics, Vol. 4.
Reemer & Allen—Extra Curricular Activities.
Rice—Brief History of Physical Education.
Sedgwick—Acoma, the Sky City.
Seyffert—Toys.
Shanahan—South America.
Sheffield—Swimming Simplified.
Smith—Tests and Measurements.
Stiles—Nutritional Physiology, sixth edition.
Todd—Hand-loom Weaving.
Toothaker—Commercial Raw Materials.
Toynbe—Turkey.
Van De Vanter—Poster Making.
Waldschmidt-Leitz—Enzyme Action.
Wallin—Education of Handicapped Children.
Warner—Football for Coaches.
Williams—Making of High School Curricula.
Williams—Principles of Secondary Education.
Wilson—School Library Management.

group, directly finds loyalty, sportsmanship and fraternity. A clear insight into his own comparative insignificance is brought to each individual. In addition to these self-evident virtues growing out of the class fray, a few others, more beneath the surface, but equally important and positive, are likely to result. Within each group charity—not the charity in the broad Christian meaning, perhaps—but nevertheless, a sort of social charity grows out of the conflict; also, pity, self-sacrifice, and a strong devotion to the natural social community ideals.

A MODERN GUMFLOWICZ.

The Smart Tailored Suit



Above is sported the correct tailored suit for this Fall. Brown and beige tweed is used in the making. Dark brown lapin is used to edge the seven-eighths length coat, while a brown bow and belt trims the dress. Tweed hat and slippers to match are worn with this costume.

Quaint Design Will Feature T. B. Stamp

Bell-ringer, tugging at a heavy bell, ringing in health and joy in living for the new year, is the figure on the 1929 Christmas seal, which is soon to be distributed throughout the country.

On the seal is the ever-present double-barred cross of Lorraine, which was adopted in 1902 as symbolic of the spirit of mercy in the international effort to stamp out tuberculosis.

The history of the Lorraine cross dates back 1000 years to the division of the Christian church—the eastern branch adopting this double-barred cross. It as noted 200 years later by Godfrey, Duke of Lorraine, who immediately placed it on his coat of arms.

As colorful is the record of its modern bearers, the legions who are battling tuberculosis throughout the land by educational, medical and preventative agencies.

In 1904 there were no tuberculosis dispensaries or clinics anywhere in the United States. Today there are 618 tuberculosis hospitals and sanatoria and also more than 3700 clinics and dispensaries. The hospitals and sanatoria have a combined capacity of 73,559 beds, but other figures reveal more than 500,000 living cases of tuberculosis. Despite the gap between conditions and accommodations, the death rate from tuberculosis has been cut in half in the past 10 years through the agency of the Christmas seal, which has provided money for a great campaign of education of the public established free clinics and sanatoria throughout the country, and more and more today is striving to eliminate the disease by locating and checking it in the children of the nation. This work, effected through preventorium is being conducted in Tucson, where 27 children have been nursed back to health and future happiness.

A minister consented to preach during his vacation in the country at an Episcopal church. When he arrived at the church on Sunday morning, the sexton welcomed him and said:

"Do you wish to wear a surplice, sir?"
"Why, man, I'm a Methodist. What do I know about surplices? All I know about is deficits."

Fritz: "Father, you are a lucky man."
Father: "How's that?"

Fritz: "You won't have to buy me any school books this year. I have been left in the same class."

Actor (to playwright who has suggested his learning the play better):
"My dear fellow, I never learn the words, they come."
Author (gloomily): "And go."

Lifeguard (with girl in arms):
"Sir, I have resuscitated your daughter."
Father: "Then, by God, you'll marry her."

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LUMBERJACKS POISONED ON EVE OF BATTLE

Dogs Cop Great Grid Battle in Dazzling Style

By JOE BLOW

IRISH STADIUM, Nov. 16.—While thousands, yes, literally thousands of parched throats screeched out a medley of huzzahs in this great bowl this afternoon, the Arizona State Bulldogs sneaked up on the Flagstaff Lumberjacks and annexed no less than twelve touchdowns to win their semi-annual inter-sectional classic. The final score was 6-0, eleven of the touchdowns being called back because the referee could not even see the lightning plays that rolled up the scores for the Bulldogs.

The Jacks, slightly handicapped by having lost their entire first string through an unforeseen accident at Prescott last night, were completely outclassed by the Staters. Early in the first quarter Tommy McCarty, Dog halfback, jumped on Captain Finley's back, and the two raced down the field, crossing the goal line. Neither of them had the ball, however, and a moment later Wally Caywood walked the entire length of the field with the pigskin in his watch pocket, depositing it back of the chalked line for the first (and only recognized) score of the day.

From this time on the Dogs flashed such a speedy attack that no one could keep track of their dazzling plays for touchdowns. The only casualty of the day occurred when Henry Frick, announcing the titular combat over a national radio hookup, ran out of opium. Unable to continue his harrowing task without stimulation of the most potent variety, he slumped in a heap before his microphone.

One of the most spectacular passes seen in several years on Salt River Valley gridirons, came in the third period. Instead of lining up for scrimmage, the Bulldog squad came out of their huddle and started yelling signals twenty yards back of the line of action. W. Caywood heaved a pass to Stevenson, who threw it to Boots Watts, who ran with it for several yards, playing tag with Mutt and Jeff, Jack backfield men. Then he gave it a tremendous hoist in the direction of Hankus McNeil, Dog end, who, however, was still brooding over the fact that his float had not won first prize in the Homecoming parade, and missed the ball completely.

Laird & Dines, Flagstaff halfbacks, tried to intercept the pass but collided in mid-air and Bob Smith snatched the oval again for his dear ol' Alma Mater. Two sixteenths of a second later, according to Time Keeper Adolph Spangel (who may be off a couple of sixteenths) Smith reversed his field magnificently, galloping toward his own goal line. He stopped two feet from the 0 mark, however,

	Jacks	Dogs
First downs.....	0	565
Yards from scrimmage.....	0	999
Broken legs.....	8 1/2	0
Wise cracks.....	8	8
Passes completed.....	0	66
Passes made.....	19	0
Signals missed.....	All	Some
Pies thrown.....	6	22
Fumbles.....	87	0
Kisses thrown.....	22	0
Kisses returned.....	0	22

The above figures were compiled by Pauch Maurel and Nellie Anderson, and need not necessarily be taken as absolutely authentic. Both gentlemen used five common or garden variety of nickel scratch pads and two dozen Eberhard Faber (adv.) pencils in noting the performances of the two teams, and all complaints should be addressed to them, x and dropped down the coal chute of the boiler works.

Yellah Journal Scores Scoop with Grid News

Te' Yellah Journal, specializing in yellah journalism of the very first rank, outdoes itself today by printing the story of this afternoon's Big Grid Classic THIS MORNING!

While most of the yellah journals come out with morning editions at 9 p. m. the day before, and evening scandal sheets are out before breakfast, Th' Yellah Journal itself has established a new world record with this remarkable achievement.

The story was made possible through Professor Bateman of the Arizona State science department, who recently perfected an apparatus to forecast events 24 hours in advance. A special leased wire direct from the science laboratory to the Yellah Journal office on the roof of the dining hall enabled trained newspaper men to get an exact picture of the struggle between the Bulldogs and the Lumberjacks.

Lurid details of the battle are found in the column next to this article.

and threw the ball the entire length of the field to Tommy McCarty, who was sitting in the shade of the flag goalposts, chewing on a straw and gurgling contentedly. The referee did not allow the point, as has been previously remarked.

Buster Keaton played outstanding football for the Scalawags from the north, and kept the stands in paroxysms of glee with his clever foot work and sleight of hand. Captain Finley was equally entertaining, turning several handsprings between shifts while the throng applauded with much gusto.

Collegiate: "Someone has stolen my car."

Campus Cop: "These antique collectors will stop at nothing."

"Is she very pretty?"
"Pretty? Say! when she goes on a street car the advertising is a total loss."

Cochran says he's played cards so much since coming to college that he's beginning to shuffle his feet and cut his classes.

KNUTE K. ROCKNE

"Knut Rockne's first job was in the Chicago postoffice at the handsome salary of five bucks a week," says Jimmy Corcoran in the December issue of College Humor. "I am told by old time employes of P. O. that Rock could toss a mail sack farther and faster than anyone in the place. On day he asked for a raise. They gave him an extra 50 cents per week, and that's one reason why Knute Rockne went to Notre Dame. The other was that he could sprint and pole vault. He did not go to Notre Dame as a football player, and I will be willing to bet my straw skimmer on that. I have it from one of King Knute's old associates, who will go nameless here (in order to save his hide) that Rock arrived at the South Bend station with a derby hat, a sweater with a choker collar, a pair of trousers that had

Entire Flagstaff Team Wiped Out After Guzzling Fatal Nourishment On Way to Meet Arizona Bulldogs

Prescott Malted Milks Prove To Be Potent Concoctions To North State Gridders; Lavik To Start Substitute Team

(By the Insinuating Press.)
PRESCOTT, ARIZ., Nov. 16.—Stricken by a dread malady shortly after they had imbibed several gallons of super-hot malted milk during a stopover here on their way to Tempe to play the Arizona State Bulldogs, the entire Flagstaff Teacher football team was reported dead or unconscious at an early hour today.

The Lumberjacks left here in apparently high spirits after having removed a few lamp-posts as souvenirs. Several hours later an S. O. S. broadcast by their stage driver sent the village riot squad, six horse doctors and the chief of police hurtling through the night to a lonely spot on the highway. Here the doomed gridders were found, some of them already stiff and stark in the pale, moonlight, others in the pangs of death.

After a hurried consultation the horse doctors pronounced the dead men dead, and the rest dying. One of the victims was reported still hanging on early this morning. He is "Brute" Mullenaux, who jumped through a window of the stage when the deadly poison started to take effect, and who was found by rescue crews with his head buried six feet deep in the road. The state highway commission sent two consulting engineers to the spot at once and it is believed the crater can be filled in before the start of the rainy season.

Hero Annihilated

Mose Cooper, said to have been one of the best ping-pong players and all-round parlor athletes in Arizona, was discovered under a weeping cactus plant. There was a wan smile on his lips, denoting nothing in particular, and several rattle snakes were curled contentedly in his pockets, snoring a solemn requiem to the departed hero.

Traffic on the state highway was entirely disrupted for several hours last night, delaying milk men and high school boys on their way home from the library, situated mid-way between this city and Phoenix. Lumberjacks in assorted poses were strewn for several miles along the right-of-way. One motorist mistook Pace for a fallen tree and crashed into his silent form, completely wrecking a good Pierce Arrow roustabout.

Although the unforeseen accident has somewhat disrupted the scheduled football clash between Arizona State and Flagstaff, authorities said the game would be played anyway. A substitute team has been selected by Coach Rudy Lavik to meet the Bulldogs. As near as could be ascertained, the Lumberjack starting lineup will be something as follows:
Left end.....Buster Keaton
Left tackle.....Laurence Goldsmith
Left guard.....Charlie the Barber
Center.....J. W. Hoover
Right guard.....Hart
Right tackle.....Schaffner
Right end.....Marx
Quarterback.....Mutt
Halfbacks.....Laird & Dines
Fullback.....Jeiff

given good mileage—and a track suit. You can believe this or not. Still another crosby swears that Rock borrowed \$45 to get his first peek at the golden dome of Notre Dame. I wish to be neutral here, although I will state that Rock paid back the forty-five."

6:30 A. M. SOLIQUY

Apologies to Hamlet
To rise or not to rise—that is the question,
Whether it were better to disentangle myself
And amble to breakfast and classes calmly
Or to sink once more into the arm of Morpheus
And be a few minutes late all day long?
To rise—to pull myself out—to sleep no more?

Football Checks Are No Good, Says Casey

Football Manager Leland Casey, who has nothing whatever to do with the big Aluminum "blowout" in the main gym this evening, announces that rain checks issued at this afternoon's football game will not be honored at the dance tonight.

Neither will they be accepted at the dining hall as meal tickets, according to reports emanating from apparently reliable sources. At a late hour today it was believed the checks should be destroyed, rather than wasted by Alpha Hall freshmen trying to crash the gates of the Phoenix Orphan or the dog show at the state fair.

ternal injuries. Outside of that he is apparently in good shape.

Arrest Musician.

Investigators said the cave-in was due to a gradual decay of two-by-fours in the super structure of the dormitory. This weakness had been greatly aggravated, they claimed, by constant stamping on the floor by musically inclined students practicing on their base viols and harpichords. Norman Michea, resident of one of the rooms which crumbled to ruins in the disaster, is being held by police. It is said Michea had two guitars, 4 banjos, 2 saxophones, a budoir-sized piano and several mouth organs in his quarters.

And then, there's the Jew who, having a loaf of bread donated to him, stood on a busy intersection waiting for the jam.

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