CAMPUS TIMES

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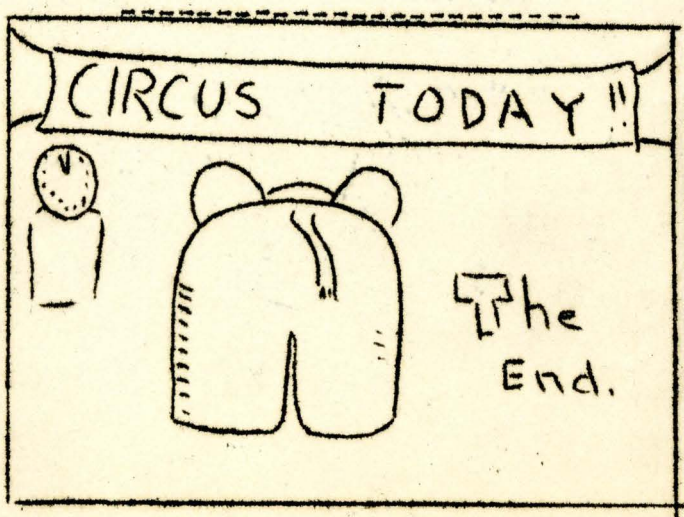
SENIOR-SOPH TREASURE HUNT SUCCESS

JUNIOR CIRCUS!

Pop corn! Chewing gum! and Soda *Water!!! Ladees and Gentle men--before you, you have the world's greatest tumbling team. The only garter snake charmer in America. Here we see the most colossal clumsy clowns known to the circus world. Tight rope walkers and dancing horses are brought before your gaze in the most stupendous two ring circus ever to be presented to such a select audience. That magnificent tinpan band is brought to you by the unequaled daffy dish-pan dudes. They got their training trying to drown out the sound of dishes, which made them able to drown out any noise of any circus audience that has ever booed them. The greatest troupe of trained monkeys ever brought from the jungles of Africa are here today for your enjoyment and education.

This ladeez and gentlemen, is what came to us from the joyful, jesting, jolly, jiggling, jumping, jumbo, junior class circus,



WHEN--7:30
WHERE--The Dorm
WHAT--Soph-Senior Treasure Hunt
(two best classes of old Alma Mater, yezzir)
WHY---One goes north,
One goes east.

They both fly whither the treasure be'est. The first group dart off with their Indian ancestry vocally displayed at high degree. The second, more stealthily --intent on treasure bent.

The first tribe--or was it the second? aims for the post-office but we didn't stop to play games there, for onward to guess where well, anyway, in a proper setting wherein the fairest damsel discovers the lost chord--wait a minute--card--we mean. Thence to the hutches, supposedly, but we prowled around in someone's back yard instead, but shot guns were fired so soon the hutches were found and to the garbage cans went we. Alley cats they must've thot us--onward the crowd surged, rhythmically as a great chorus--surging to the wash--one one of the four corners of the earth was found the prized object--a yellow scrap of paper to the safety box upon the railroad track. This was the stickler, up the R.R. crossing (can you spell that without any r's?) and into everything that smacked a semblance of being safety. Finally--the prized object was discovered--it didn't look very safe to us, and railroad ties were counted for miles n' miles until the train stopped at the station-fitting, wasn't it? Thence led the path directly to the treasure and all day suckers were eaten with relish. But where were the

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PESSIMISM

Once in a while there comes to our notice some work of art done by one of our own students. There came just such an artistic effort to my notice in the form of an essay written by none other than Dave Miller. Surely we could get no better editorial than this essay on Pessimism:

"The best definition, or at least the definition that I like best for pessimism, is taken from a short snappy poem by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. The sentence on pessimism from this poem that strikes me between the eyesis-------

'This one sits shivering in
Fortunes smile.
Taking his joy with hated,
doubtful breath.'

After reading this sentence, I can see a pessimist lying on a couch crying his eyes out over inheriting a million dollars. Another picture that presents itself is that of a crying pessimist watching the fist of opportunity gradually wear through the door from knocking too much....Another pessimist doesn't even see better times ahead when his visiting (probably year-round) mother-in-law dies.....

I don't see how any man, woman, or beast could be a real pessimist. I think a real pessimist would have more fun playing tiddly-winks with dynamite caps, visiting the fish, shooting at the monkey he saw in hism mirror, juggling fragile bombs, flying a wingless airplane, or going over Niagra Falls on a platter of spikes. In other words, the pessimist is better off beneath a tombstone and a little grass, mostly weeds.

There is alittle pessimism in everyone--including myself--but I can't see anyone getting a sore thumb over inheriting a million dollards.----and after all, most pessimisms are caused by a pain in the stomach so I shall close my essay whether I have said anything or not.

Pessimism is good for one thing--to write on (or try to)."

Adios!

--- --- --- ------- ---

Thanks Dave, for your real contribution!! ---Hal----

SPRINGTIME SONG OF LOVE

Song of Solomon 2:10-13

My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle dove is heard in our land. Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

AROUND THE BASES

Baseball, coached by Francis Crites, an all round baseball player, is really up and going. Quite a few players have turned out. Now the question is before the team as to whether to have an ineligible or an eligible team. So far, most of the boys seem to be in favor of an eligible team because they can play conference games that will count. Also these men that are ineligible because of low grades will have nothing to make them stay up in their work. We want every man to make himself eligible and come out and be a player.

Up to date we have some pretty good material. Wilson Ferrell leads the list as an all-around player. Al Basten as a first class catcher; Red Crites as an A-number-one fielder. Center is his favorite. We have some other players whose ability is not known yet. From what we have, we expect to have a rip-roaring year with plenty of fun. All of you that can, come out and join us.

TRACK

After two days of gruelling competition, the sophomore class maintained a large 21 point margin over its nearest competitor, the Juniors. With only five events remaining, the sophomores are assured of supremacy in LaVerne College's annual interclass track meet. Although the Juniors scored as many firsts as the sophomores, their failure to place heavily in seconds and thirds meant defeat. Outstanding performers of the meet were George Snokelburg, who won two first places, two second places, and one third place to score 17½ points; Bob Fischer, who won one first place and three 2nd places to score 14 points, and Harp. Lehman, who scored all of the Senior's 10¼ points with two firsts and a five-way tie for third place.

Winners were Johnson in the shot-put, Anderson in the high jump, Stutsman in the discus, Fischer in the 100 yard dash, Snokelburg in the 440 yd. dash and 880 yd. run, Lehman in the broad jump and pole vault, and Price in the mile run.

SCORING

Event		
Shot put	1st	Johnson (Jr.)
	2nd	Brickley (So.)
36'8"	3rd	Stutsman (Jr.)
	4th	Telesmanic (So.)
High Jump	1st	Anderson (Jr.)
	2nd	Snokelburg (So.)
		Smith (So.)
	3rd	Dam Miller (F)
5'8"		Dave Miller (F)
		Deal (F)
		Shehorn (SO)
		Lehman (SR)
Discus	1st	Stutsman (JR)
	2nd	Brickley (SO)
114'6"	3rd	Crawford (SO)
	4th	Johnson (JR)
100 yd.	1st	Fischer (SO)
	2nd	Snokelburg (SO)
10.8	3rd	Smith (SO)
	4th	Vaniman (JR)
440 Yd.	1st	Snokelburg (SO)
	2nd	Fischer (SO)
55.2	3rd	Smith (SO)
	4th	Beauvais (F)
880 Yd.	1st	Snokleburg (SO)
	2nd	Fischer (SO)
2.15	3rd	Smith (SO)
	4th	Root (SO)
Broad Jump	1st	Lehman (SR)
	2nd	Dave Miller (F)
19	3rd	Snokelburg (SO)
	4th	Landis (SO)
Pole Vault	1st	Lehman (SR)
	2nd	Fischer (SO)
11'6"	3rd	Dave Miller (F)
	4th	Dan Miller (F)
		Cottle (F)
Mile	1st	Price (F)
	2nd	Thomas (JR)
6.1	3rd	Crawford (SO)
	4th	Vaniman (JR)

WHO'S WHO?

This who's who, different from other Who's Whos, is about two fellows--two fellows whom every one has noticed. Tall, dark and handsome? NO! but quite tall. Blue eyes and freckles--and hair the same color. One thinks he's all it--the other one is and doesn't know it. One of them always looks bored in chapel (that's what he tries to make us think) and the other practically eats it up. To give you another hint, they belong to the sophomore and junior classes and they both play basketball. One of them never seems to get enough to eat at meals but fills up on the scraps. They say that Algernon writes his girl three times a week and receives letters oftener. And it is rumored that Oswald has a keen wit, and has real dramatic ability.

Last week's Who's Who?--
Hildegarde Weiss
Ralph Mangun

FAX WE LIKE TO KNOW

Mr. Woody

Chief Janitor, Manager, and Supervisor of Grounds of La Verne College, our most elegant and beloved Mr. Woody, came into the world in an outward Clark County, Indiana home, on April 1, 1870.

His education comprises four grades of grammar school, and although a very meagre education was afforded him, he has several acheivements in his life. One that may be said as being the most outstanding was his marriage to Hattie Connor in 1897; another was being the head of a large lemon and orange orchard near San Diego. Soon after, he achieved the career of learning the butcher trade from Joe Haltant of Reedley and soon obtained a shop in that prominent city of Empire. He moved to La Verne in 1923 and became Supervisor of grounds. It may be said further, that he graduated from the College of Hardknocks, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Janitory. He has been taking graduate work there ever since.

SOCIETY NEWS

Venona Fike, Doris Meacham, Clifford Frantz, and Dan Mahoney spent an enjoyable day at the beach last Sunday.

Quite a few students journeyed home this last week-end. Harriett Strate took Velma Stutzman home with her to Strathmore for the wee-end. Clayton Shehorn furnished transportation and also visited his parents in Bakersfield.

"Howdy" Glover also made a quick trip home to Strathmore and was accompanied as far as McFarland by Mary Shick and Dorothy Homes.

Bill Crawford's grandparents visited him for a few hours last Sunday, March 7.

Dawn and Fletcher Hornbaker have returned after spending a few days in their home town in New Mexico, where their mother was critically ill.

Welcome home! Dawn and Fletch.

Jessie Iles lieft for her home in Arizona, Thursday aft.

NOTICE!!

Next Sunday evening, March 14, at 8:30, La Verne church of the Brethren, Mrs. and Mr. Overholtzer of Covina will show moving pictures of a recent trip to the Orient. All the students are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Overholtzer are the parents of Kenneth and Whitcomb Overholtzer, who were students at La Verne several years ago.

Y. W. MEETING

Conditions in South Carolina were very interestingly portrayed By Mrs. Gertrude Anthony, sister of Mrs. Holsinger, in the Y. W. meeting Friday morning, March 5. Mrs. Anthony has spent ten years working amon the "poor white trash" and negroes of this state; she gave an exceptionally interesting talk on the astounding conditions that exist there today. Tiny tots work in the mills and support their parents, while the negro children go to school—eager to gain knowledge. Ignorance is the sole cause of the depressing state of affairs among the poor white trash. Mrs. Anthony advocated compulsory education as the only remedy in order that the adults will have to suffer the hardships of mill work instead of children as young as six and seven years old.

Rube Callison favored the girls with two negro songs, and Mrs. Holsinger gave a clever reading.

Y. W. CABINET MEETING

Discussion of various school activities was held at the Y. W. cabinet meeting in Belva's room Tuesday evening. A joint meeting of the Y. W. and Y. M. at Camp Bethel May 14, 15, and 16, was considered. The student body meeting for April 16th is to be put on by the Y. W. Belva appointed Phyllis Koch and Maurine Moomaw in charge, and their committee is to be Lucille Gregory, Mary Ellen Lapp, and Madge Fischer. A fashion show, to be held March 19 was also contemplated. The Y. M. and Y. W. are considering joining in a two-day family relations conference as was held last year.

After a great many suggestions had been given by the cabinet members, the meeting was adjourned by the president, Belva Buck.

Y. M. C. A.

Plans have been completed for a special Y.M.C.A. meeting Monday afternoon at 4:15. All the men in school are invited to attend this very important meeting because their welfare in connection with athletics will be under consideration. The discussion in particular will center around the subject of La Verne's athletic program for next year.

Both baseball and track practice will be excused on Monday evening in order that every fellow in school may be present. Although the men participating in particular sports will most greatly be affected by the decisions of this meeting, all the others are welcome to attend and participate in the discussion.

On Thursday and Friday of next week following the special meeting on Monday the Y.M.C.A. has the privilege of bringing to the La Verne campus Mr. Bill Easton, Field Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. on the Pacific Coast. A very popular speaker at Asilomar last winter and an ever-welcome visitor on all college campuses in Southern California, Mr. Easton is very clever, young and quite approachable for private interviews of most any personal problems.

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WASHINGTON CLUB

Tuesday after chapel Rube Callison, president of the Washington Club, called a meeting. The business transacted was concerning a party to be held Friday night at Perry Smith's home. This, however, is not an invitation for the Californians to crash this party.

All Washintonians are welcome to the turnout Friday, March 12.

JUNIOR CLASS SPONSORS SKATING PARTY

"Everybody watch out! Here comes Dutcher. Whoops, I thought so. Somebody pick him up!" And so went the Junior class skate at Lincoln Park, Monday night.

An attendance of eighty or more persons made the party a huge success. The floor was cleared at ten o'clock of all but the college party and skating continued until twelve o'clock.

Time out was taken to eat pop-corn and watch some fancy skating by the staff of the Lincoln Park Skating Rink.

Everyone came home tired but very happy.

THREE CORNERED MOON

Practice for the Alpha Psi Omega play was begun this week as Coach La Follette poiked the cast for the three act comedy. The leads of "Three Cornered Moon" are played by Maurine Moomaw, Red Brickley, and Jim Thornton. The supporting cast consists of McSweeney, Blcikenstaff, Reeves, R. Smeltzer, Beckner and Penland.

DEBATE NEWS

Last Friday afternoon two girls debate teams from L.V.C. attended the Conference debate tournament at Pasadena College. Frances Kutchback and Mary Blocher were the affirmative team; Frances Grober and Mary Ellen Lapp, the negative. Other schools which participated were U.S.C., U.C.L.A., and Pasadena College. U.S.C. won five debates and took first place;- La Verne won four debates and came in second. Each of our teams had two wins and one defeat--and, by the way, each team has at least three good reasons for being defeated--just ask them!!!

BEYOND THE HORIZON

The American position towards the Spanish revolution is not what might be expected in the light of our democratic spirit. Regardless of the ability of purpose of the Spanish government at Madrid, that group of Leftists and Socialists were the duly elected and authorized representatives of the Spanish people. Their bloc was in the majority when Rightests, now the rebels, revolted, using troops from North Africa in their attempt to overthrow the central government. This is not a brief for or against either side. But what would have been the fate of the colonies in the American Revolution had foreign governments declined assistance through men and munitions? Again, during the Civil War, could the Union have been preserved without outside assistance? This does not point toward active American participation, but is merely a sidelight on the most intricate international problem confronting statemen today.

COLLEGE LIBRARY

Louise Larick, head of the College Library, has made a very valuable addition to the series of indexs on file. She has secured the Education Index a guide to periodicals on the subject of education. This is a bimonthly publication. Miss Larick has secured the Index from 1929 up to the recent publications. The magazines that are available in the library have been checked on the fly-leaf of each Index. This is a valuable guide to the periodicals, and will be found in the section where the Reader's Guide is placed. Go in and see it!

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other group of pirates? Perhaps they had found pieces of eight--but Mahoney sayd, "No" they had lost their flashlight; ha, ha, ha, no excuses are better than some. However, it really was true that their flashlight would not work. The Pump House first, then to the fire hydrant, and to ye Olde Stumpe --what then? The flashlight went off to begin with--but then we're so glad they weren't just naturally slow. And next? Nothing less than under a bridge. Don't spirits and things haunt under bridges--or maybe they don't. And a telephone pole from H____ to He____ so to speak! And now most fitting to a junk heap--and then to an orange grove. Finally to a cemetery (just one appropriate spot to another). When they found a spider's nest--no black widows but a trap-door one. That was in the cemetery, then to a smudge pot and then to the lilies winding at the Fish Pond--footsore and weary-for the treasure was gone---

Two casualties occurred this memorable occasion. Massey terpsichoring with a flying leap out of the arms of Hal Miachael just once too often and landed on the curbstone with a cracked pate, while Neeley did a grand sprawl over the railroad tracks at stop-over No. 3. Evidently looking for the safety first under the R.R. ties. Oh yes, another casualty, one broken dish. Participants--Irish McAuliffe and Bob Snortz-Stortz, I mean. Place--Shartel's. Subject--water throwing contest. Distance --three booths apart. The breaker of the vessel know we not although the waitress did her best to eke out payment. Oh yes, we went to Shartel's and what food! Malts, fruit cocktails, hotdogs were ladled out and consumed by the starving seniors and (in) satiable Sophs.

Finis: A good time was had by all

Curtain---

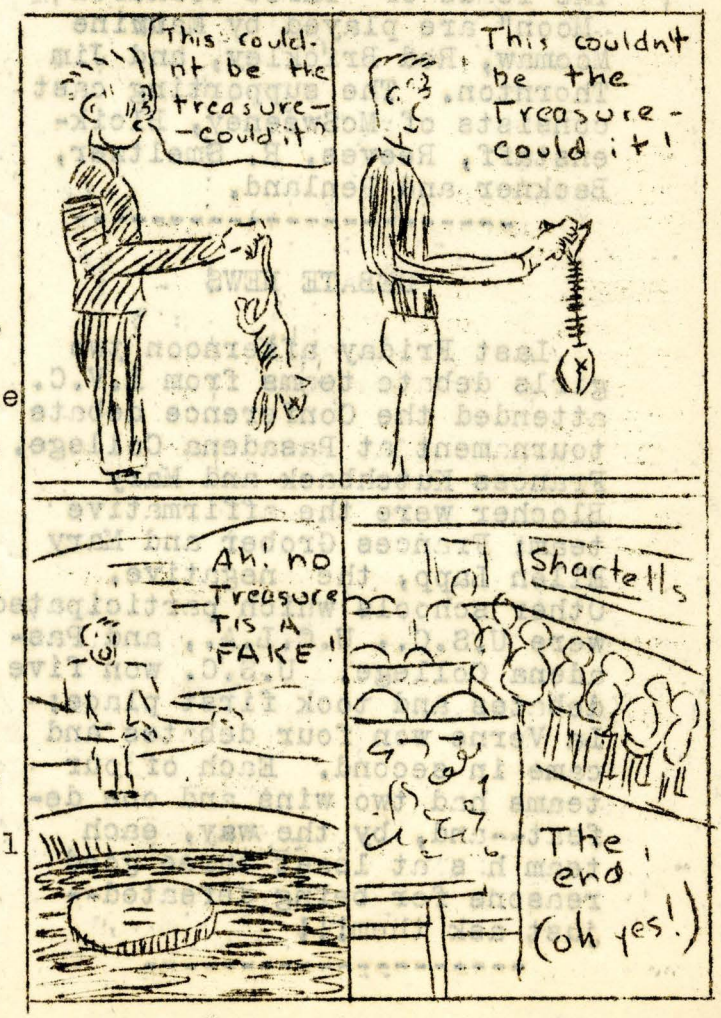
ALUMNI NEWS

George Marks, who graduated from La Verne College last year and is now teaching at Calipatria, has announced his engagement to a girl from Monte Vista. She graduates from Chaffey J.C. this June.

Alice Strate spent the week-end of March 6th at La Verne College.

Miss Marguerite Deal and her fiance were guests at the La Verne College skating party Monday evening, March 8.

Mr. Lorell Weiss has accepted the position of Financial Field Secretary for La Verne College. For the past two years he has been pastor of the Pomona Church of the Brethren. Mr. Weiss plans to make his home in La Verne, but he will be traveling a great deal of the time, securing prospective students for La Verne College.



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He has consented to come to this campus for a two-day stay, speaking in chapel on Thrus. and in Y.M.C.A. on Friday. The Emmert Fellowship Forum has arranged to have him meet them on Thursday evening. If any other groups of students on the campus or individuals wish to meet with or interview Mr. Easton, they may make these arrangements with Ralph Smeltzer. While he is here, Mr. Easton will especially help the Y.M.C.A. in forming its constitution and in helping it find its correct place of service on the campus.

Also appearing Friday will be Mr. E. H. Boly of the First National Bank of La Verne and Mr. Vern Stanfield, San Gabriel Valley Y.M.C.A. secretary.

JOKES

Mr. Brandt: Willie, I wouldn't cry like that!
Willie Mac: Cry as you darn please. This is my way.

"Lo, Herman."
"Lo, Julius."
"This sure is a rotten school, ain't it?"
"Yeah. No spirit."
"Nope. No spirit."
"None of the guys here know anything about school spirit."
"Nope. The poor boobs."
"D'jah hear the rotten cheering at the game?"
"Nope, I didn't go."
"Neither did I."
"What's the use, there ain't no spirit."
"Nope. No spirit."

Miss Cline: What three words do pupils use most?
Mr. Sweeney : I don't know.
Miss Cline: Correct.

W. A. A.

Saturday a group of girls are going to Whittier College for a play day. Sports of all types are to be played in the morning and a program is to be given by Whittier girls in the aft.

After school practice was held Wednesday evening. 16 girls and 1 he-man reported. There still is room for more players. The lowerclassmen are greatly in need of some support.

QUILL CLUB

The Quill Club held its first meeting of the semester to decide whether or not meetings would continue to be held. It was decided that every Thursday afternoon at 4:15 the club would meet.

The Club also discussed plans for the annual publication of the original works by the members of the club/

Tea was served by Dehlia Stanley, hostess.

UNUSUAL LAWS

In the state of Alabama it is against the law to buy or sell a sack of peanuts after sundown or before sunrise the next day.

In California it is contrary to law to work for nothing.

It is forbidden in Portland Maine, for anyone to tickle a girl under the chin with a feather duster.

In Pennsylvania, according to law, the standard equipment of all restaurants must include a stretcher and a wheel chair.

In the state of Maine there is a law probhibiting anyone setting a mule on fire.

WHAT? -- NO LEMONS!

I got a date--I got a beau!
The moon she shines--Gee whiz!
But a satin dress I cannot have
'Cause the lemons went and friz!

I got hair--it stands on end.
Should be waved--but tell me how.
My permanent hung on a lemon tree
Jack Frost--he's got it now!

I got a book that's half-past due
"Come, sister--pay your fee."
No lemons for me, no f ee for you
I guess you're fooled, Tee Hee!
Berkeley is the place for me
For brainstorm cultivation;
But I can't go 'cause the
weather man
Froze my education.

I got a cold, right in "by doze"
And I think I'm going to sneeze.
Can't afford a doctor, guess I'll
die
Ah, lemons--why did you freeze?

I dreamed I went to the "pearly
gates"
With my lemon trees under my arm.
Saint Peter said, "Go down below
Where the weather's always warm!"

"Come, come," said Tom's father,
"At your time of life,
There's no longer excuse for thus
playing the rake--
It is time you should think, boy
of taking a wife."
Why, so it is, father,--Whose wife
shall I take?"

SONG

The year's at the spring,
And the day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His heaven--
All's right with the world.

--Rob't Browning--

I think that I shall never see,
A poem as lovely as a tree;
In fact, if I should never see
Another poem, it's oke with me!

THE HILL ROADS

I want to climb the hill roads
That journey toward the sun;
I want to feel the clear, cool
wind,
Sweep o'er me when I run.

I want to build a gypsy fire,
Bright against the sky,
High upon a mountain peak,
Some night when Spring drifts by.

But I must walk town roads in-
stead;
There's little time to go
Walking up the hill roads,
When I've so much to do.

But hill roads will be calling
When April's winds sweep by,
And I shall seek the hill roads
That go climbing to the sky.

--Dehlia Stanley--

D

DRIFTING

We come to class to dream--to
drift,
Doing nothing--just sit--sit--
sit.
Like the boats that sail on the
sea--
The prof. makes driftwood out
or me!

---Sandy---

In the heaven of your arms I find
A haven of delight,
Where troubles float away on
dreams,
And vanish in the night.

You are my only guiding light,
My seat of inspiration,
I don't know how I'd get along
Without your consolation.

If I should ever lose the charms
That you now give to me,
I would be a battered hulk,
Adrift in a lonely sea.

On bended knee I worship thee,
Yet you sit there and stare,
But what else could a guy expect?
You're only an old armchair.
