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"SILENT ENEMY"

In a desperate effort to have sufficient funds to sponsor a reception for the Seniors, the Juniors are this Saturday night sponsoring the motion picture, "The Silent Enemy", a picture of the American Indian. This picture is one depicting his life and struggles in the Canadian wilds during the thousands of years that preceded the coming of Columbus. This picture was made for the purpose of leaving a visual record for the America that is to come, of the America that used to be. The stage is original with original settings, with hereditary chiefs of the Sioux, Black Foot, Cree, Penobscot, and Ojibway, enemies of old, taking part in this historical drama.

Ticket prices are 10¢ for children, 20¢ for adults. The show will start at 8 p.m. in the College auditorium. Because of its entertaining, educational value, everyone should attempt to go.

KEISER CONTEST

The annual Keiser Oratorical Contest was held Tuesday at 11 o'clock. There were three participants. Each one was free to choose the subject for his oration, but it is quite significant that each should choose to speak on some phase of peace.

The oration, "We the Youth", given by Harold Micheal won first place. He spoke of youth as having a heritage which must be protected. The best way to protect this heritage is for youth to unite and follow the example of Christ of non-violence.

Paul Groff chose as his subject, "Mars versus Christ", which won second place. The jingoist, imperialists, and munition makers who represent Mars are very busy. The churches and people who represent Christ have the machinery for making peace, but lack the will. A decision must be made between Mars and his bloody host and Christ and World Peace and it must be for Christ!

cont. on p. 4

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P.T.Aing VS Genuine Interest

Listen my children and you shall hear
Another sermon from mouth to ear.

This one is about this "P.T.A.ing" business. It's getting so around here that a student can't even go into a room to get a forgotten book, or speak to a Prof. in the hall, or ask a teacher his political opinion, or walk beside the prof. on a field trip, or something, unless someone comes along and gives him a wistful eye, or clicks his heel, or even says out loud, "You P.T.A. 'er."

What is this thing commonly called P.T.A.ing? In reality it is showing an interest in the subject, for which every teacher is glad and appreciative. At other times it is the admiration and desire for association with a particular teacher.

However, because in some prehistoric time a few students with premeditation and malicious forethought, entered a teacher's room and through properly elected conversation succeeded in raising themselves in the teacher's eyes, which consequently resulted in a higher grade, they now believe that any other student found taking an exceptional interest in anything or anybody has an ulterior motive in his cerebral cortex. This situation must be righted.

Who is it in the business firm or in a teachi g position that gets the promotion? Is it not the one who has shown exceptional in- (cont.on p.4)

SENIORS SELECT PLAY

The Senior Class has settled down to hard work on their class play, which will be one of the final projects of their school life. The name of this ingenious play is "The Late Christopher Bean". The story, strangely enough, is about a painter who lived in a small New England village. He died leaving only a few paintings which are unappreciated except by the servant girl Abby, until a New York Art Critic arrices and realizes the value of Christopher Bean's work. Then comes a mad scramble to find his pictures. One is located in the chicken coop. Through it all Abby is lovably simple with her happy memories of Christopher. During the play, the character and history of the artist will be shown as clearly as if he were there.

This play by Sidney Howa rd has been received with great approval wherever it has been shown. Perhaps one of the reasons for its success was that the author was familiar with his country and characters. It is certain that our students will do this sparkling play justice because of a very able cast.

CAST

Dr. Iagget -- Roscoe Vaniman
Suzan Hagget -- Ruth Miller
Abby ---------- Ruth Bates
Mrs. Hagget --- Dorothy Head
Ada Hagget ---- Margaret Nelson
Warren Creamer -Merlin Eisenbise
Tallant ------- Harold Arnold
Rosen --------- Frankie Elder
Davenport ----- Wallace Raley

BEYOND THE HORIZON

When the League in 1933 continued to advocate a settlement of the Manchurian question based on the recommendations of the Lytton Report, Japan withdrew her membership. Today Mussolini is threatening the same alternative. However, his conquered territory is already a recognized member of the League and he proposes that it continue to remain a member under Italian supervision; perhaps paralelling the dominion status of the British commonwealths.

Whether it would solve any of the problems is debatable, b but it is evident that the League is loath to take a realistic view of current problems. To recognize the present gains would be a step in the direction of a more effective peace machinery, since dictators are not detered by internarional sanctions, as they now exist.

N. Dull

CONTEST (cont.)

Donald De Schaine spoke on "Why War?" and won third place. Many people feel that war is inevitable, but this is not true until war is a reality. As attidus are acquired and can be changed, let us as a nation learn the truth and decide to build friendships and not warships for national defense.

The orations were very fine and showed that much time and thought had been spent in their preparation.

******M.E.B.

QUILL CLUB ACTIVE

The final opportunity is being offered by members of the Quill Club for orders of personal cards. The Seniors have received their announcements and cards, but it still isn't too late to order cards to be mailed with the announcements. Moderate prices; excellent cards.

The booklet of original works which the Quill Club will soon present to the public will be called, "The Scroll". Since those belonging to the Quill Club this year have enjoyed the work very much, they expect to continue the club next year. Though the club, by its very nature, can never be a large one, it will attempt to add to its membership next year the people on the campus who are definitely interested in original writing.

The club hopes that it may some day become a chapter of a national literary society, thereby becoming associated with an organization which has clearly defined aims and ideals.

The one great difficulty of the club is that of finding a time of meeting which does not conflict with something else. Perhaps, something can be done about that next year.

Editorial (cont.)

terest in the firm or school, the one who has done extra work and who has given serious consideration to the general welfare of the institution. Therefore, let us change our attitude toward this polishing the apple business or the D.A.R. (D____ Average Raiser). But don't be disillusioned by the fact that the average professor can't distinguish genuine interest in the past ofa a student from flattery.

----R.S.

GUESS WHO

Junior Girl

Her eyes flash hither, and of course they're dark eyes or they couldn't flash around so much. Her face is rather pointed and dark like a gypsy face. And she is like a gypsy too, for she chatters like a magpie and makes whole sentences by merely throwing her hands around as she talks. Her laugh starts at high C, and then comes down, and you find yourself doing the same. She likes bright colors to go with her gypsy type, and we'll admit, bright colors look exceptionally well on her. You can depend on her until the last rock in the dike falls in, and she never talks about anyone unless it's true, and this is something any college girl can strive for. She is attractive to the stronger half of the world, especially among the underclassmen, and one week we think we have her all pigeon-holed, and the next she's off on another spring-fever-frolic. We would feel something lacking, if she didn't count on us as a friend.

Faculty Member

He's truly handsome, and we'd like to have known him when he went to college--- would we have flirted with him! He is a teacher that makes the student think, and he never tries to change your ideas--he just talks about what he believes, and you find yourself taking over his ideas. He is the one teacher of his age that hasn't forgotten his own youth. He has a very unusual laugh, it suddenly bursts out with a small explosion, and then the laugh dances around like a sunbeam. He seems to have grown old gracefully, and now he seems to be one unit of a life time of right doing and thinking. His crowning good point is his sense of humor, for he knows more funny little stories to keep a wandering mind on the lesson. If a student goes to sleep in class, he marks him absent, for if the student isn't there mentally, he isn't there at all--true, and quite unusual, isn't it?

Last week's GUESS WHO

Sophomore girl. Doris Olwin

Freshman girl. Pat Packard

WHERE'S GEORGE?



Gone to
EWART'S
George wouldn't leave her
holding the bag; he forgot
to change his wallet to
his new white suit. $12.50

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JIM CRANFORD-ASST.

BEACH DAY A SUCCESS

Sand in the stomach --- stew on the sand -- flat tires in the cold cream -- volley balls in the sea -- piano accordians in the sandwiches -- Smeltzer's shoes in the shower -- warmth in the bonfire -- sunburned girls in a furor, and the entire student body in for good time at Beach Day.

No, -- no one was asphixiated -- no pull motors used no tempers lost -- no studies to worry about -- no strings on the ocean and no particular time to get home the next day.

Dr. Hoover says he enjoyed himself. -- He thinks maybe he'll go back to Three Arches Beach again Next Year. Listen, what say we all go !

MY PRAIRIE HOME

The smooth prairie miles
stretch out,
To distant prairie hills;
great tree-crowned hills.
On low grass-billowed hills.
With lazy creeks wandering
down between,
A crazy checkerboard is this
land;
Yellow squares, green
rectangles, and purple
triangles of fields
and pastures reaching
out,
For some gigantic checker
game.
From surging Mississippi's
broad expanse,
To vagrant Missouri's
muddy tide,
There is my home.

BOB.

Travis' Organ Recital

It was a very pleasant experience to go to the church last Thursday and spend the Chapel hour listening to an organ recital given by Prof. Travis. The selections which he played were well chosen and appealed to his listeners very much. Among the numbers familiar to all were "Ave Maria", Londonderry Air", and "Home Sweet Home", but the "Fireside Sketches" by Clokey were enjoyed very much because they showed how the organ can portray clearly pictures from everyday life. This was undoubtedly one of the most inspirational chapels of the year and another is anticipated with pleasure.

M.E.B.

THE OLD GRAY BARN

Back behind the house
And by the apple tree,
There's an old gray barn,
Which is calling, telling me
Of the times we used to have
In the loft, we boys three.

How we'd open wide the windows,
And we'd look out over the town;
You'd better take care, Billy,
Or you'll fall out to the ground.
And Charley took a gas pipe,
And spied our enemies 'round.

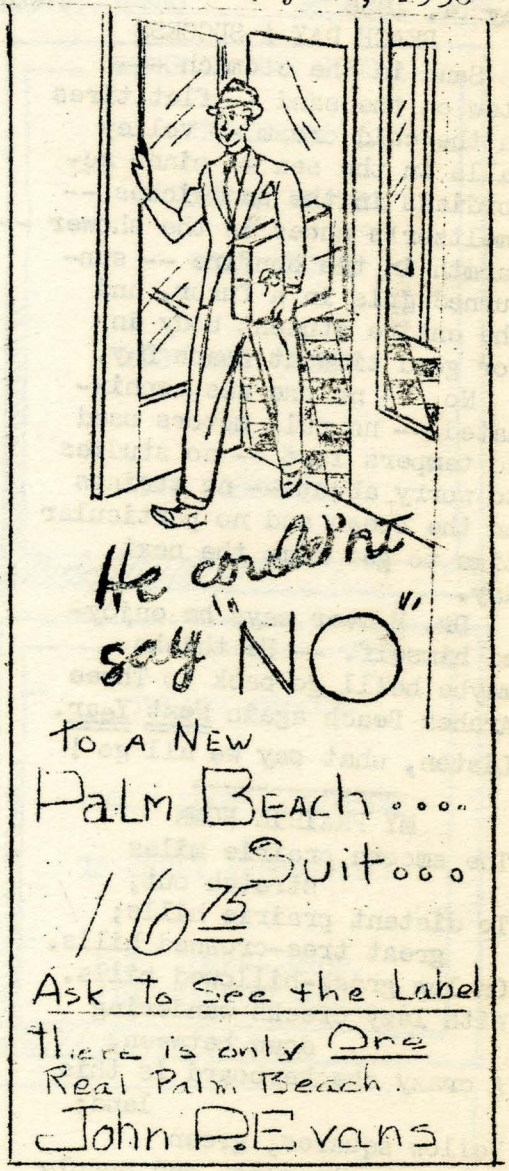
All summer we would play there,
Forgetting days of school.
Laughing and scrapping and playing
Fighting a cane sword duel.
Till Mother in the evening,
Called, "Come, your supper's cool".

--------Bob

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College is just a like a washing machine; you get out of it just what you put into it, but you'd never recognize it.

* * * * * * * * *



Definitions:

Second sight: often a cure for love at first sigh

Social tact: making your company feel at home when you wish they were.