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CAMPUS TIMES

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SNOW DAY HOPED TO BE REPEATED....

Snow Day has come and gone. All the students shall remember the historical date Feb. 20. More than 100 students gathered at the Dorm Thurs. morn at 8 o'clock. In two trucks and several cars, the party cheerily journeyed to the Big Pines. Before dinner groups were seen coasting, snow-balling, and snow men constructing.

Jackson Lake was the setting for the picnic lunch with doughnuts and coffee served by the associated students.

The procuring of the trucks and the other business of conducting the party was able supervised by Merlin Eisenbise. Let it never be said that his job was not successful, that no one thoroughly enjoyed tobogganing, sledding, dancing, and riding home in the trucks.

More personal slants on Snow Day next week.

DEBATE TOURNAMENT

Last Saturday, Feb. 15, was a great historical date for La Verne debaters. La Verne and Redlands tied for first place in the annual League Debate Tournament which was held here. Don Verbeck and Robert Willman won all three of their debates while upholding the negative; whereas,

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Anyone casually opening the door of the auditorium almost any time during the past several weeks would have been greeted with such a choice phrase as "I have been in the neighborhood looking for some real-estate" or would have heard a woman screaming, "You traitor! You dog!" or would have heard the whole group saying, "Kill the author." And all for the sake of art!

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EDITORIALS

Well, the school seems to be going "Culturistic." Everyplace you go you hear "Culture, culture, culture." Anyway, a little bit of it won't hurt some or us. Joe Roynon, an alumni, said recently, "What that college needs is a required course in manners and culture. I never will forget the time I heard one of the fellows belch right in the middle of the New Era Banquet one year." Other alumni have about the same story to tell. Many of them have remarked that they have learned their subjects all right and have managed to get a job, but that something else was needed. For when they stepped into their teaching positions, they found themselves attending socials, dinners, parties and the like, without the knowledge of proper behaviour. Rather than ever meet such embarassing situations, let us seize the opportunity provided for us by the culture class. We do not have many formal events during the year, but the ones we do have, let us use as opportunities to practice our manners of courtesy and dress.

However, we do not have to wait for special occasions to exercise our knowledge of etiquette. In our everyday school relations we can greatly improve the cultural standard of La Verne. Let us try. We do not hesitate to say that if you visit the Culture Class you will realize the need for a little concentrated effort on the campus by most of us.

Are you acquainted with the proper method of introducing people at a dinner party or on the street, or how to respond when

being introduced, the fashions of the season, when and how to shake hands with a lady or a man, and how to call on and take a girl to a banquet. These questions are all discussed in the Culture Class on Monday evenings from 7 until 9 p.m.

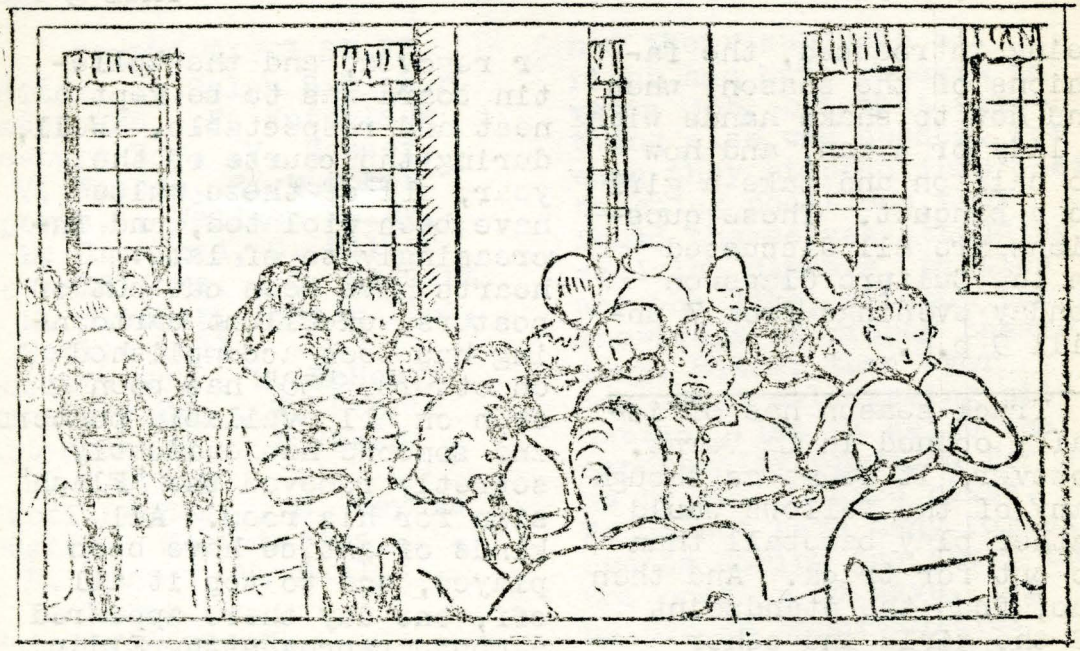
Track season has officially opened in La Verne. However, it seems as though many of the fellows would rather play baseball than go out for track. And then too, from the standpoint of the girls and other rooters, they'd rather have baseball. But Coach Gerry says it's to be track. Well, whichever it's to be, let's get together on it, fellows, and turn out a good team. The Associated Students will be behind you in either choice.

At the outset of the first semester, the Associated Students president set down these rules concerning the bulletin board: material should be placed in the proper section, all notices should be typed (done by the librarian graciously upon request), no notices were to be marred or removed, and the bulletin board was to be kept neat and respectable. Well, during the course of the year, all of these rules have been violated, and increasingly so of late: hearts have been cut out of posters, excellent cartooning has been accomplished on others, "38" has been seen on all available posters and someone has evidently secretly removed the "Flash" sign for his room. All kinds of antics have been played, and to top it all off, one day there appeared a mouse representing Elder, dangling by its tail from a thumbtack.

The Bulletin Board is the busiest and most observed spot on the Campus. Let's keep it respectable.

CAN SOME
LEOPARDS
BE
BETTER THAN
OTHER LEOPARDS! !

SNOW DAY was grand fun. Thanks to the faculty for giving us the day off. Thanks are due to the commission for arranging the day's activities.



FRESHMAN INTROSPECTION DURING THE DINNER HOUR

There goes the bell for silent grace. Now, let me see. I wonder--if I go to the show tonight, will I have time to finish those Chem. Problems?
And that reminds me; I need to fix my nails. I guess I'll borrow Betty's nail polish. There's the sitting down bell; goodness, but it was a long time ringing. Well, I wondered when that boy would wake up to the fact that he is supposed to seat me; every day I have to stand like a Statue of Liberty before the noble lass his Emily lost.

Yes, I could have vowed there would be Hungarian Goulash for dinner. Lucky for them that I like it. And there's apple salad. Well, I guess I will have to do a Santa Anita sprint to get another helping.

Oh, why does that silly fellow always take so much? The way he eats one would think he played basketball. Ah, at last here is the salad bowl back again--and empty. Next time I'm taking a larger helping even if I do get glared at. (cont. on next page.)

at. Oh hum, why don't they discuss something enlightening at this table? All they talk about is education courses, and with all their conversation, I can't see the connection between politics, lottery, and teaching. Maybe there is a connection between lottery and school teachers, but it's beyong me. I guess I'll ring for the waiter again, I really don't want anything, but either one of them is fun to smile at. I wonder why one of them shaved off his sideburns. I don't ring for him half as much as I did at first just on account of it. I am going to eat my desert just as slowly as I please. I won't hurry just because everyone else eats as if he were going to a fire. That's over for today, and now for a mad rush for the door, but I'll bet their mothers once taught them to say "Excuse me", anyway.

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WHO ARE
"THE BEST
LEOPARDS"
IN
LA VERNE? ? ? ? ?

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GUESS WHO

Senior Girl

She has the one asset that all girls pray for, or did pray for until the permanent wave came in, for she has naturally curly hair. It is short and a light brown color like syrup (if you're going to get poetic). She is very popular, and nearly everyone of the associated students consider her a pal. She is lovable, and if you were two years old it would be very nice to climb on her lap and have her tell a bedtime story. And we know she can tell stories, too, the kind that come out of story books, however. And coupled with these assets she has executive ability which will probably be demonstrated before the year is over. She has a rare sense of humor, something like the one Mrs. Santa Claus would probably have. We like her cute smile and the way her eyes crinkle at the corners when she smiles.

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GUESS WHO

Junior Boy:

He's tall--over six feet anyway. He's always laughing, in fact, nothing bothers him.

Life is a wonderful thing to him, for he sips the happy-go-lucky ambrosia of the gods. He is good-looking, and has been known to be chosen as good "hero" timber. He is a trifle absent-minded, and has been known to ask a passing student which classhe was supposed to be in. He has a most pleasing personality and is very interesting to talk to. He has traveled a good deal in his young life, and once he has started on his adventures one fairly has to tear one's self away they are so unusual and interesting. He has an inventive turn of mind, and can fix anything mechanical.

Women will probably be his downfall, but up to the present he is holding his own without more than two feminine encoachments at one time.

Last Weeks Guess Who:
Junior Boy: Tom Carter
Freshman Girl:
Kay Greenawalt.

SUPER SNOOPER

Hey, there, Finch, what's the parking space in front of our fair campus for? I will admit you're quite a Romeo and Clella makes a good Juliet, but can't you find a more secluded spot, how about, Clella and Bernard?..And my dear Ruth Miller, how do you get away with it? I saw Ruth and Al Eisan kissing the other night in front of the L.V.C. gym and Ruth seemed to have the upper hand!..What's this, shame on you two--Bob and Esther. Spooning in the park right in front of our eyes! This is becoming more than an ordinary romance!..Now Garry Arbelbide has a real, honest stooge. I wouldn't take it Willie...Is Dutchor as fast as we've heard he is 15 minutes aft r meeting a Scripps' Blonde, she invited him to their Open House ---or is it "Poisinality"!

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MANY HAPPY RETURNS!!!!

The Pres. of La Verne College Associated Students exchange student with Hawaii last year, who hails from La Verne, Merlin Eisenbise, celebrated his birthday last Monday, Feb. 17, 1936.

;;;Barnett Harper has been trying to give some of the feminine element around here a break. Can't you girls take a hint?..Did any of you "Women killer" see the perfect speciamen of womanhood "Dutch" had at the S.B.S.C. and L.V.C. Game Sturday nite--oh boy, oh boy!..I heard a girl say the other night--"I think "Bunny" Price is the most handsom gentleman." She must know Galen pretty well to call him "Bunny"...I beg your pardon, Janet B. but please remember somebody else eats in the dining club besides yourself, so, please don't talk about things which may turn another person's stomach--take that...Well, my frans, that is all this week, see you again soon--I hope!

SOCIETY

Lorena and Belva Buck entertained at their home Sunday afternoon at a dinner. The guests were Virg. Watson, Barbara Bolling, and Glays Holl.

Mary Heffner and Adron Kay were dinner guests of Prof. Sarafian at his home in Fullerton, Friday night.

The Los Angeles C.C. Fellowship banquet was attended by Elaine Garner Saturday, Feb. 8. The din-

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Paul Groff and Clement Lapp lost one and won two of the very difficult Affirmative side. Both teams are to be congratulated for carrying LaVerne to the top.

Since Redlands won the tournament last year, La Verne will guard the trophy for six months, and then give it to Redlands for the second six months.

CHORAL UNION (cont.)

Our College can boast of no Sarah Bernhardt, of no Otis Skinner, but it does have several who are aspiring to great dramatic heights and are working diligently to acheive that end-all for the college Choral Union program, "Ring Up the Curtain", to be presented on Thurdday evening, Feb. 27. The program will consist of two one-act plays, three skits, and musical numbers by the Cecilians and Rollans Callison. The admission is only 10¢, and will be worth much more to you. Remember the vaudeville program last year? Well, this one is even better. Come on, let's be there!

REV. MC KLENEN SPEAKS

Rev. Kenneth Mc Klenen from Los Angeles was the guest speaker in chapel on Tuesday. He had been privileged to attend the Student Volunteer Conference in Indianapolis and to be a member of Kagawa's discussion group on cooperatives, which was his subject in chapel.

As Mr Mc Klenen views it, there are many present economic ills, such as the present distribution of wealth and produce, unemployment, and war. The church has a very definite part in facing this situation. Kagawa believes that cooperatives are very important in this connection.

There are many kinds of cooperatives, but all are dependent on certain principles: one member has one vote; dividends go to patrons in patronage proportion; there is open membership; sales are made at prevailing prices; and we must be educated along the line of sharing and mutual self-help.

Cooperatives are in use in many countries and are here to stay, although they undoubtedly have their limitations. Perhaps they are not the final answer to our problems, but the principles upon which they operate will be a levening force in our society.

Mr. Mc Klenen gave us a very good picture of cooperatives and closed by saying that he believes they justify our interest and support.

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REXY REPORTS TRIP

Last Thursday in Chapel President Studebaker gave an interesting account of his trip to the East where he attended several important educational meetings. He spoke of many experiences and demonstrated his method of keeping at least somewhat warm. It was indeed interesting to know of his trip.

WHY ARE THEY THE BEST LEOPARDS? ? ?

WAIT AND SEE

COMING FEATURE

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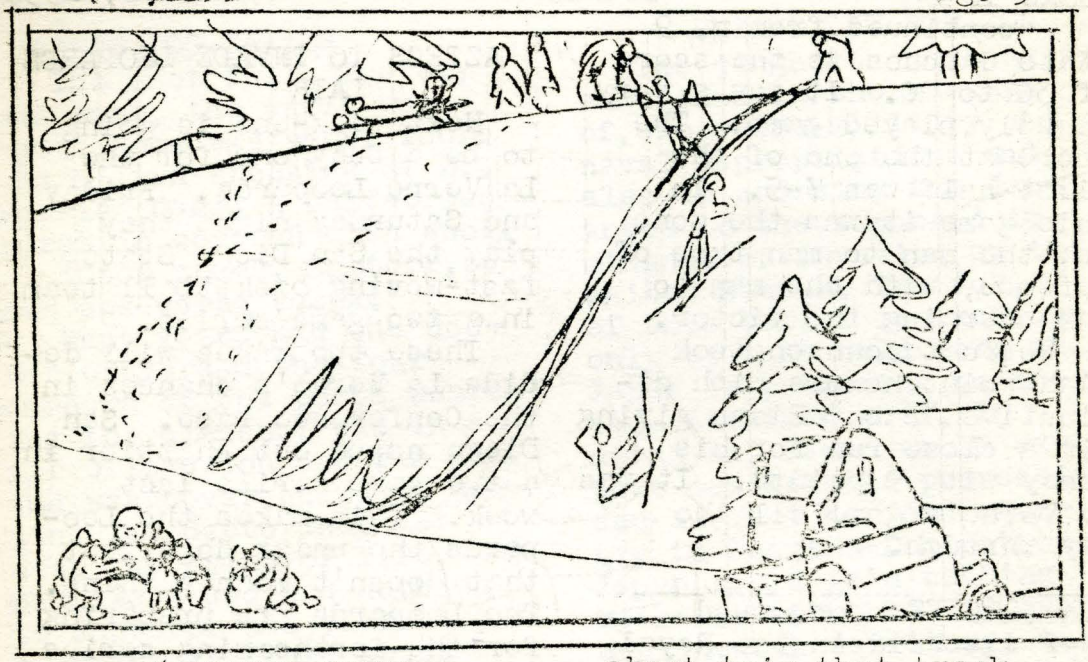
SEE THE GAMES THIS WEEK-END



LEOPARDS GROWL

Well here we are again folks, after swimming around in a stream for about 10 daze. Anyone seen X777? If you do, tell him I don't want to see him.. The Santa Barbara Gouchos theme song after the Leopard game... "Give Me Back My Boots and My Saddle."... They needed them during the game, too...they took plenty of free rides...two of them got booted(there I am again) by the official. And remembering what X777 said about officials..Those last Sat. night took the cyanide covered cake..Well Ladeeeez and Gentlemen, it's aboot toim that track season opens...Spring is here and all the little birds have Asthma..or do they?..or is it???La Verne is going to haul a track team this year..so let's see all ye scanty clothed lads get cut there and train...Redlands is still at the top of the B.B. Circuit...San Diego State is strong Contender. The Leopards are still in there...This Saturday tellls the tale.

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LA VERNE UNSADDLES GAUCHOS

Saturday night in the Leopards Lair the Leopards unsaddled the Santa Barbara

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State Gauchos to the score of 30 to 20. It was a very tightly played game. The score at the end of the first half was 7-5. In this game it was the zone vs. the man to man type of defense, with the man to man emerging the victor.

Webfoot Johnson took high point honors with diminutive "Babe" Eisan giving him a close run for his money with 9 points. It was La Verne's game all the way through.

SOCIETY continued

-ner was held in the Royal Palms Hotel in Los Angeles.

Opal Burnette entertained friends in her room in the dormitory Tuesday night. Rook furnished the entertainment for the evening. Mary Shick was awarded a prize for the highest score. The award was a vase. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening. Guests were Helen Brownsberger, Lois Myer, Virginia Watson, Janet Brink, Mary Shick, Frances Grober, and Lucille Gregory.

Fourteen girls were initiated into the W.A.A. Wed. night at the faculty cabin. The initiates furnished the entertainment.

AZTECS TO INVADE LEOPARDS LAIR

Next week-end is going to be a busy one for the La Verne Leopards. Friday and Saturday night they play the San Diego State fast-moving basketball team in a two game series.

These two games will decide La Verne's chances in the Conference race. San Diego nosed out Whittier in a two game series last week. This makes the Leopards the under dogs, but that doesn't mean a thing. The Leopards are preparing for the forthcoming series in a very serious manner. They ought to give San Diego a good run for their money. We hate to predict anything, but come out and see for yourselves whether the Leopards can deliver the mail or not.

LA VERNE TRIMS WOODBURY'S

Last Wed. night the La Verne Leopards trimmed the Woodbury's Business College to the tune of 28 to 17. Capt. Everett Bannister was high point man with 8 points. This game was of no considerable importance and just served as a warm-up to the Santa Barbara game Saturday night.

PINTO DOG CANYON

The snow fell. The sky was snow, the earth was snow. Nome was snow. There was a loud knocking at Dr. Morris', door. A half-breed burst in covered with snow.

"Coom queek, doctoor, ze man ees verra seeck!"

Many years had the doctor traversed the four corners of the earth searching for his son, who in a fir of passion had run away and was never heard of again. The doctor not yet past the prime of life, was penniless and had nothing to show for his years but a prematurely hoary head. When this call came for his services, he quickly made ready.

As I have said, it was snowing--snowing as it never had snowed before. Into this great mantle of white he and his dog team plunged to the aid of a very sick man in a lonely cabin up in Pinto Dog Canyon....At last as the dawn was breaking--if there is any dawn in that land of snow far north of the circle--he sighted the canyon almost lost in a sea of white. Yes, there was the cabin far over there by the rapids.

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BEYOND THE HORIZON

The jingoists have again succeeded in the passage of excessive military and naval appropriations and also in arousing the Japanese to the supposed imminence of invasion by the United States. The folly of this belief is exceeded only by that held here that Japan is preparing to invade American soil. In doing so, Japan would expose her Asiatic possessions and in fact her own country to Russian Domination. Japan could gain nothing by a war with the U.S. over continental territory; but it is rather Japan who is relatively unprotected. It is also pointed out that Russian territory is only eighteen miles from Alaska; but what idealism will lead us to fight in that northern latitude while the war lords rest at home in steam-heated offices?

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A meeting of the Washington Club was held, Tuesday night at Lois Myer's home. Election of officers was held and Perry Smith was elected president, Lois Myer, vice-president, and Eleanor Herrick, Secretary-Treasurer.

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slowly he pushed his tired dog team toward it. Unconsciously he began turning things over in his mind:

"'Tis a long way I've come. Pity, if the poor fellow is dead now. Odd there's no smoke from the cabin. But the breed said he was very sick. Hope he's still alive --I might be able to help him."

With these thoughts he drew up to the cabin.

"Ho!" he cried. No answer. He wrapped loudly on the door. Still no answer. He burst in. There on a bunk lying clutched close to the breast of its half-breed girl-mother unconscious from the cold was a tiny whimpering babe--not a half-breed but a white babe with blue eyes and thin blonde hair. Quickly observing, he built a fire whose radiance of heat swiftly penetrated to the babe and girl. Outside all was cold, the wind roared, the white storm bird spread its wings over all. Soon the girl moaned and mumbled in her unconscious sleep:

"Help John! Goot help, quick! My John need help. John Morreau never hurt you. Don't hurt heem." Then she turned to moaning again.

The doctor became almost hysterical. Was it true he should find his John here? Was that the reason the baby---. Quickly he applied restoratives to the unconscious mother. Yes, she was coming out.

"Where's John? Tell me quick--where is he? he cried.

"Oh, doctoor, you have coom. Help my Yohn. Heem out that way."

Not waiting to hear more the doctor dashed out of the cabin in the direction the maid had pointed.

"Yes---there he is---a mound of snow---trampled by tiny feet----frozen blood ---only his parka---and chewed bones--O God!"

Far up on the wall of the canyon a lone timber-wolf voiced his sad thoughts ---a dirge in the wilderness.

The next day when the breed came back, he listened to the story of his little sister. Then he set out to seek the doctor. He arrived at the place and there he saw---------

Far up on the canyon wall the lone timberwolf again intoned his dirge.

----By Rabs, a student of L.V.C.