

# THE CRY BABY

THE PAPER OF THE GREAT SOUSED WEST

VOLUMINOUS '29

FROSH EDITION—THE CAMPUS TIMES

FOOLISH APRIL

## H O O V E R F A I L S

### BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The editor of this paper doesn't wish to incriminate himself by making any definite statements as to when the new building will be started, but Tuesday at 12:03 p. m., March 30th, 1926, Pres. Studebaker announced that the final papers would be signed that afternoon. So—according to all timetables, schedules, rules, laws, regulations and previous announcements—the building should be started by the end of next week, but—

### DRAMA CLASS GAVE PLAYS

On Friday, March 26th, the Drama Class presented two one-act plays as a part of their regular class work. The first one, "Buying Culture," was directed by Miss Pearl Whiteher, with the following cast: Mrs. Spreckles, Gladys Larimer; Katrina Spreckles, Velma Noll; Harry Donavan, Wilbur Hoke.

The second one, with the characters Henrietta Brewster, Madie Royer; Maybel Ferguson, Dorothea Dyck, and Stephen Brewster, Harold Hoff, was directed by Miss Lois Martha Miller. Those who attended considered the rendition of these plays a splendid success.

### HICK DAY DESSERTATION

#### With Several Deviations

In a certain day in nineteen hundred and twenty-three, there budded forth into the receptive Arms of the World and LaVerne College in particular, a Custom which has been acclaimed as the most ideal of all Customs—that of looking what You would look like if You didn't have the Clothes that make You look like what You are. Now, this Day was said to have been originated in the germinal Mind of the Honorable Mr. Marion Roynon, who has, wondrous to relate, achieved the enviable Position of being a Senior in the College. Perhaps the previous Custom of the Girls in slicking their Tresses from their Ears, and stunning the most unfortunate Beholders with the pristine Glory of that which the unimaginative call "Ears," and the Poets name as "Pink Shells," made the Honorable Roynon concoct some Shock Absorber to offset the evil Effects of that most barbarous Custom. But sad to relate, neither Mr. Roynon nor his Contemporaries possessed the Means or the Time to purchase so valuable an Accouterment, so a happy Thought struck them, and forthwith they came arrayed in all the Glories and Horrors of a Circus Junk Heap. And to this Day the College celebrates the Defiance of Convention, and rejoices in one Day of not having to dress up properly. Such is Hick Day, my Friends, and may You be properly benefited by it.

### PETER PAN And His Pipes

Are coming to LaVerne Saturday night, April 3d, in College Chapel, at 7:30 p. m. 25 cents.

### FATHERS HELD GREAT PHENOMENON

#### Youngsters Hold Fathers To A 4-4 Tie

In a practice game Monday afternoon in which the Alumni showed some real class, the Leopard Varsity came from behind in the last innings and ended the game in a 4-4 tie. "Hap" Welch pitched the entire game for the fathers and twirled in super-college style. Kreps pitched for four innings for the College, and "Howdy" Hoff finished.

The Varsity fell far short in the field. Several errors graced their page, which cost them most of the runs made. The pops, on the other hand, were blessed by an uncanny ability to play air tight ball.

A second game of this spontaneous series is expected some time this week while the Alumni, who are mostly elementary school teachers, have a vacation.

#### CALENDAR

- Apr. 1—Baseball game vs. White.
- Apr. 2—"Peter Pan" movie, 7:30.
- Apr. 8—Glee Club at Hermosa.
- Apr. 13—Community Fathers' and Sons' Banquet.
- Apr. 14—State Peace Contest, S. B. U. C.

### ENCORE TRAGIC

#### Frosh Quartette Is Embarrassed At Applause

The failure of Dr. Hoover in commenting after the stirring and brilliant address of the renowned speaker, His Royal Highness Boobovitch, from the Isbhameyckj Islands, brought the world tumbling about the expectant students' ears, leaving them sorrowing.

The Clarion Four, for several years LaVerne College's musical pride, has encountered serious competition in the shape of the Frosh Quartet, which made initial appearance in public at the Tuesday evening concert. The boys, Norval Caywood, Francis Crites, Paul Smith and Ernest Carl, made a decided "hit" at the entertainment, and expect to carry on the work of the Seniors after this year.

The only tragic part of the performance was the fact that the quartet was encored. Not so tragic in itself, but combined with the fact that the boys had perfected but one song, was most embarrassing. The lads were obliging, notwithstanding, and repeated the original selection.—Pomona Progress.

#### CALENDAR

- Apr. 14-17—Eisteddfod Contest.
- Apr. 16—Lyric Club at Pasadena.
- Apr. 18—Glee Club at Upland.
- Apr. 18—Community Mothers' and Daughters Banquet.

### THE EISTEDDFOD CONTEST

The California Eisteddfod Contest, which will be held in Pomona, April 14th to 19th, will include a number of LaVerne College students, almost all of whom are under the instruction of Professor Laura E. Haugh, drama, and Professor B. S. Haugh, music. This district contest will be a preliminary for the finals contest, in which the former winners will compete.

Those who are not college students but are entries under the instructors mentioned are: Miss Wilma Banks, of Baldwin Park, with a reading, and Misses Elizabeth Lehman and Blanche Garber, who will be in the piano student group under fourteen years.

Miss Mina Throne will also compete, her selections to be, "He Shall Feed His Flock," "On the Shore," and "Ah! Rende Mi."

Lloyd Emmert will enter with "Out of the Deep," "A Pilgrim's Song," and "Hear Ye, Winds and Waves."

Howard Hoff and Urbin Hartman are entering with the tenor selections, "Sylvia," "Ah, Moon of My Delight," and "Spirito Gentil," while Harvey Brubaker will sing "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," "Vision Fair," and "The Two Grenadiers."

The Lyric and Glee Clubs will compete May 1st in Los Angeles with "The Fairy Pipers," and "The Sandman," and "The Lamp in the Desert," and "To Arms!" respectively.

The Clarion Four will compete on April 14th as a professional quartet, their numbers to be "Rolling Down to Rio," and "Sweet and Low."

Other members of Prof. Haugh's speech classes will enter the contest.

### CRIMINALS ESCAPE

Professor Kurtz was in jail. The reason was this: He had perfected a process for making synthetic grasshoppers and had made so many that the irate agriculturists seized him and threw him into the county bastille. The first day there passed quite comfortably. The jailer, in the person of Dr. Woody brought the proverbial bread and water to the prisoner.

After a few years of the same monotonous surroundings, our hero decided to escape. His plans were complete. The stage was set. The evening of the thirteenth of March was the fatal time.

Footsteps echo along the corridor! They come closer and closer! The jailer is bringing nourishment to the prisoner. He comes into the tiny cell and is met by a crashing blow which upsets both his equilibrium and the food he is carrying. He was knocked flat—that is, as flat as he could be knocked in so short a time and so small a space. The keys were taken from him and the prisoner escaped.

From now on we are interested in our hero only. After breaking from prison he breasted the torrent of the surging Los Angeles River and went to San Diego, and thence to Banning, where we leave him, since he had to wake up so he might be in his accustomed place in order not to disappoint an early morning Chem class.

### AMERICAN ENTERTAINERS

On March 19th the final number of the Lyceum Course was given in the College Gymnasium. The American Entertainers gave a fine program composed of music and readings.

The soprano soloist, Miss Alma Robertson, was a true artist. She held her audience in many selections, including snatches from opera.

The other, Miss Jessup, displayed her talent as a singer, reader and pianist. Many of her musical offerings were original and her dramatic interpretations were well rendered. A group of negro spirituals, given as a duet, attracted special attention.

A CALM AFTER A STORM

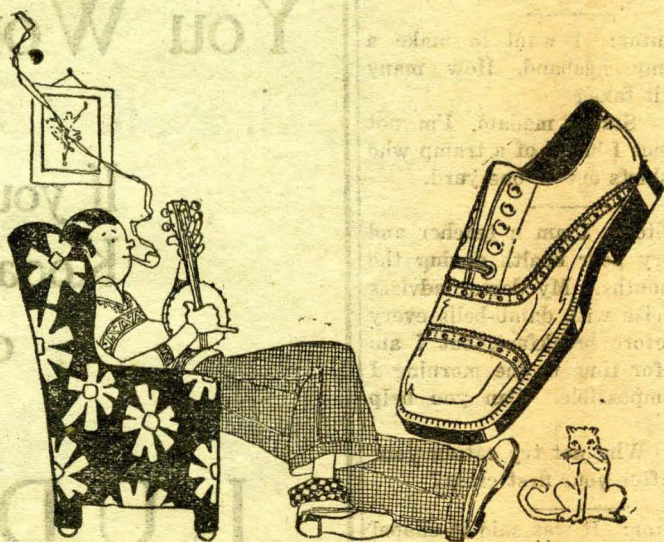
### MAY DAY PROGRAM

Plans for the College May Day program which is to be given by the women on the morning of April 30th and the evening of May 1st, have been made and promise to make an attractive program. The name of the May Queen whom the college men selected will not be disclosed till May 1. Those who are chairmen of the two programs are Miss Hazel Funk and Miss Ruth Stoner.

#### MOSES FAILS

And the Lord spake unto Moses, "Moses, Moses, come forth." But Moses came fifth, thereby losing the Hebrew race by one point.

## SNAPPY STYLES for Young Men



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# THE CRY BABY

Published Bi-Weekly by the Student Body of LaVerne College  
Entered at the Post Office at LaVerne, California, as second class matter

## EQUIPMENT

Chief Cry Baby	Ernie Carl
Assistant Cry Baby	Aileen Rothrock
Castoria	Harriet Woody, Francis Crites
Nipple	Irvin Brubaker
Bib	Sarah Yoon
Colic	Chet Shirk
Milk Bottle	C. Straite
Talcum Powder	Mina Throne
Paddle	Verda Brubaker
Rattle	Verna Shirk
Pacifier	Paul Smith
Creepers	June Hershey
Teddy Bear	Hazel Studebaker
Nurse	Mrs. Merritt

## EDITORIAL

What is it? Where is it? When is it? World's Fair, La Verne, 1930. Boost! Reach out and grab it, brother. Now's your chance to put LaVerne on equality with New York, San Francisco, Watts and Spadra Beach. There's no reason under the sunny shine why our city should not be thus honored. Consider our undisputed attractions: Hand-carved mountains, regular sunsets, natural gas, P. E., S. P.' home-grown legs and the Pomona bus line. Young mothers may bring their babies and feel perfectly safe. Police protection? You said it! Crooks will have to be pretty slick to slip through Aur-nett.

Buildings? That's right, save over \$2,000,000 here alone. The structure now occupied by the College will be available by then. Give the world a chance to see the ancient relic in its natural setting.

Fellow students and student fellows, you owe it to your banker, to your city, to your bus driver and to yourselves to boost this great cause, as you never boosted anything from behind before. Don't roost, brother, boost!

The world's fair—so are the ladies. We have the ladies—bring on the fair.

### GAMES FOR LITTLE TOTS

There have been some new games for children published lately that have revolutionized the world. The title of the book is "Chess for Children," by Dr. Lloyd Cunningham. It is a most authoritative work and was written by Dr. Cunningham only after extensive research which has taken the larger part of his life.

This renowned author also takes up the details of the indisputable game of "Revised Tidley Winks." This book with the author's personal autograph may be secured in any bookstore of any size whatsoever.

June (romantically): I think the poets are right, Glenn. It's only in the great open spaces that we find ourselves.

Glenn: Well, we're twenty miles from anywhere, the sun's going down and I've lost the map, so here's your chance!

"What's a chain store?"

"A place where you buy a marriage license."

He: Light of my soul, speak the words you know will make me happy all the days of my life.

She: Don't get married.

### WHY THE CRY BABY CRIES

"The Cry Baby" is weeping because the mid-semester exams are over, and because there are only eight more weeks of school, and because Sunday is Easter and it hasn't a new hat; and because the new building isn't started, and because next year it will be a Sophomore, and because Christmas is so far off, and because—and because—etc.

"I never saw such dreamy eyes."  
"You never stayed so late before."

Gib: I gave a blind man a quarter today. He touched my heart when he said: "Help the blind, handsome gentleman!"

Mark: He must have been blind if he said that.

Prof. Cullen (after trying first-hour class): Some time ago my doctor told me to exercise every morning with dumb-bells. Will the class please join me after breakfast tomorrow?

### ALUMNI

Will you please send your Kodak "snaps" for the Annual immediately?

We believe that the College is run primarily for the Freshmen.

We believe in being strictly on time to our classes.

We believe that the Sophomores are just naturally stupid and insusceptible to be of any use to our Alma Mater.

We believe that red trousers are most conducive to harmonious discord.

We believe that hydrogen sulfide has the most odoriferous kick.

We believe that the library should be open for social business.

We believe that no Frosh should step with a Sophomore.

We believe that if Pearl Witcher would leave we could have a quiet library.

We believe that if Mark would open his mouth we could understand him.

We believe that Homer Kreps would be handsome if he would only put a little shoe blacking on his mustache.

We believe that colleges are nothing more than country clubs and marriage bureaus combined.

### DEAR EDITOR

Dear Editor: Don't you think that when a young man is seeing a girl home and they have to cross a rough, unpaved street in the dark, it is proper for him to take her arm?

Answer: No, she may need it. If you want to take anything, make it a kiss. If necessary you can give that back at once.

Dear Editor: Yesterday I saw a negro funeral and I have been worrying about it ever since. Can you tell me why all the mourners were carrying pails?

Answer: That's easy. They were going black-burying.

Dear Editor: I am a Freshman and have been in school nearly two semesters, but one of my teachers still gets me mixed up with a person that I'm sure I don't look a bit like. This worries me and I want to know what to do. It seems to me that this error ought to have gotten used to my face by this time.

Answer: Don't worry; it can't be helped. Personally I've lived over twenty years with my face and I'm not used to it yet.

Dear Editor: I am in love with the most wonderful girl that ever lived but she is cross-eyed. Do you think that should make any difference?

Answer: Not to her.

Dear Editor: What is a textile striker?

Answer: A textile striker is one who refuses to study his text.

Dear Editor: Why is it that my girl always closes her eyes when I kiss her?

Answer: Send me your picture and I can tell you.

Dear Editor: Will iodine help a sprained ankle?

Answer: Not unless you drink an awful lot of it.

Dear Editor: Do you think it safe to take a young lady out canoeing?

Answer: By no means. It is the most dangerous of all sports. If it is rough, you will capsize. If it is calm, you will fall in love. Life preservers may save you in the first case, but nothing can save you in the second.

Dear Editor: I want to make a shirt for my husband. How many yards will it take?

Answer: Sorry, madam, I'm not sure, but once I heard of a tramp who got three shirts out of one yard.

Dear Editor: I am a teacher and been in very poor health during the last few months. My doctor advises me to exercise with dumb-bells every morning before breakfast, but I am so rushed for time in the morning I find this impossible. Can you help me?

Answer: Why not try eating your breakfast after your first class?

Dear Editor: It was said in chapel that a tree was planted in front of the Blocher residence. It should be stated that this does not mean the Girls' Dormitory.

Ans.—Thanks.

## Fancies and Frills

### FASHIONS FOR WOMEN

Under-where?—This is a negligible consideration. Neat effects can be obtained by the use of two postage stamps and a bit of string.

Shoes—Rubber boots will be used exclusively for evening wear.

Beach Wear—Make your own this season out of brother's discarded garters.

Street Wear—Non-skid garters will be the thing.

College Wear—Scarlet burlap will be very popular for summer wear. Suggestions or ideas will be available at 119 North D Street.

Girls, hasn't grandmother some nice flowered wall paper in her spare bedroom? Peel off a couple of yards and make yourselves a nice spring dress.

Hats will be worn the same as usual anywhere except on the head, floor preferred.

Clothes—Deceive even the most intelligent men.

### FASHIONS FOR MEN

Under-where—Chinese embroidery will supplant lace trimmings of past decade. Thumbtacks will be used instead of buttons. Their convenience is indisputable.

Shoes for Evening Wear—Various colors are on display to harmonize with the complexion.

Beach Wear—Bathing suits, if you like them. Derby and sandals indispensable.

Street Wear—Front and rear bumpers, with automatic stop lights for the noon rush. Umbrellas, if raining. Nosegay, advised.

College Wear—Attractive and novel vanity cases will be available for men at Cromer's Beauty Parlor. Dainty georgette shirts in ravishing colors with contrasting cravats, guaranteed to please the ladies, will be popular.

Heels will be higher and cut-away shoes for corns will be in vogue. Clothes don't make the man, but why blame the clothes?

### FABLES FOR BUGS

Nova Leonard—a lyric soprano.  
Irvin Brubaker—President of the United States.

Pearl Witcher—with a Kiki bob.  
Lloyd Cunningham—world's champion mile runner.

Cecelia Shaffer—six feet tall.  
Miss Muir—a big bass viol player.  
The Frosh having a party without the Sophs following suit.

Harold Hoff: When Crites came into the joint last night he said I was asleep and had a beautiful smile on my manly countenance and was repeating the name "Nova! Nova!" over and over again.

Mark (surprised): I never knew there was anything between you two.

Harold: Oh, there was a block and a half between us.

### GEMS OF POETRY AND POETICAL PEARLS

Biology Boy is he—  
Snakes and bugs his delight;  
He sleeps in human form  
But dreams of creatures all night.  
He rises with early dawn  
And dons his specs and his net.  
Out to the fields he wanders—  
Just gone bugs, you bet!

## CULTURE DIDN'T WORK WELL ON THE COP

One day Mrs. Merritt quite gaily left the College campus and sailed up Third Street in her nice, new, shiny coupe. She slammed on the brakes in front of the city library. Out hopped she and skipped up the walk. Half a minute later she reappeared, but just as she climbed in the car she noticed that friend cop had parked his motor 'side her coupe. Instead of smiling as she should have done, she blushed.

He stated her offense. Then she gained her courage and, believe it or not, she defied the cop. She sang out a stunning string of Webster's nice, long adjectives; she used a figure of speech or so, and in a last desperate attempt she even quoted bits from the realms of poetry and prose!

Aha! That cop, he wist not her pleading voice. He thought that she was sassing him. Out came the pad and pencil, one more man has little patience with these high-toned college profs. The ticket said: "Appear next week." "Oh, dear; oh, dear!" she sighed. "Goodness knows I'll pay the fine but don't you tell that college gang."

But that's not all. She scoffed the law. Neither Mrs. Merritt nor hubby dear showed up. The judge, he waxed exceedingly stern. He leafed through one of those great wisdom books and read a line like this: "On anyone who fails to obey his summons to the court shall be inflicted a fine of \$50."

The air was still and hot. The tragic end drew near. Maybe she could spare a fiver but ten times that, oh dear!

But then just like a fairy prince the college hero with the dough stepped in and rescued her.

Say, folks, it's great to have a pull with Mr. Yoder when you're in an awful hole.

### FOR THE SENIORS

Old Mother Hubbard went to the receptacle for nourishment  
To get her poor dog an osseous tid-bit.

When she got there the cupboard was entirely denuded of its contents,  
And so the poor dog had the opposite of any.

Nights of smudge and days of rain  
Both combined to give one pain,  
Now have vanished on the run;  
Spring is here, the sap has come.  
(ENTER, MILTON BROWNS-  
BERGER.)

"My dear, I was so confused! I don't know how many times he kissed me."

"What! and with it going on right under your nose."

"I'll give you two minutes to tell me you'll marry me."  
"Say, I don't stutter."

### PASSING FANCY

I watched the fare across the street car—such exquisite coloring! Her hair caught whole rays of sunlight and held them in its heavy coils. Her eyes, deep-fringed, wide, blue things, seemed to smile at me, as did her luscious red mouth. I gazed enchanted at that lovely head until the guy decided to get off the street car and took his magazine with him.

### UPLIFTING THOUGHT

While you were reading this, Henry Ford made ten dollars.

## EASTER GREETINGS

TO

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# TOOTH CUTTING

NOW DO YOU THINK THAT WAS NICE?

Come here and I'll tell you something. Promise not to tell, 'cause I'd die rather than have them find out I told, but it's terrible. You know Miriam and Florence and Lois Ruth and Ivan and Orville and Chet, well, we all thought they just liked each other well enough to quarrel without getting mad, but just listen to this: A few Sundays ago they were all at Miriam's and in the afternoon just to be catty the girls ditched the boys. Wasn't that mean? They didn't want to be away too long, so they soon came back; but where, oh where, were the boys? The girls realized that the boys had caught the spirit of the game but they, the girls, were tired. So they hollered: "Olly, olly outs in free!" but the boys didn't play fair and didn't come back. But that wasn't all; they not only didn't come back but—oh dear! shall I tell it? No, I won't tell all. They went to somebody else's house and played "My Sweetie Turned Me Down," and to better console themselves ate angel food cake. I think they enjoyed themselves because they were so utterly miserable. But to return to the girls.

When the girls learned that the boys knew how to play the game better than they knew themselves, they thought things had gone entirely too far, so to atone for their misdeeds they went to church. They didn't say anything to each other, but of course the boys would be at church. Church services began and ended but still the conspicuous absence of the boys. The girls decided that even providence hadn't played fair either, so they'd show 'em!! Now for the rest of the evening's performances ask Virgil Brooks, Harold Brownberger and Glen Vaniman, because they starred.

The most pathetic and utterly annihilating part of the tale is the sequel that followed at choir practice the next Tuesday. Ivan wrote a note to Miriam and—now don't breathe a word of this—he thought it was time for a peace conference. Miriam postcarded back that "the one who was mad should sue for peace." What—oh, that's all that is interesting, except that they said afterwards that it was worth it, because it was so nice to make up again.

Let's go to the library—  
(End.)

## HINTS TO MOTHERS

To mothers, wherever you may be, we write this article hoping that through its reading you may acquire much knowledge that was heretofore unknown to you.

Every good and faithful mother is faced with the problem, sometime or other, of keeping her children in when night comes. Especially do children of college age breathe more freely in the dark, and for the psychological bearing this has on their natures, we deem it well to advise these youngsters to go to bed early and not be alone in the dark.

The best method of accomplishing this in the case of a girl is to have her occupy (after nightfall) an especially built room which contains but one door and no windows. Having locked this door from the hall, there is no means of escape.

In the case of a rowdy boy this is not advisable, because unlike a girl they will not sit in a corner and weep but rather beat themselves against the wall and thus cause serious injury.

If all mothers would take advantage of the above-offered advice and have their girls kept in at night, the boys would not care so greatly to enjoy the night air. All is well that ends well.

This article will end with a few recipes which will be very beneficial in the preparation of meals:

### Biscuits

2 cups flour  
1-2 cup butter  
1 teaspoonful salt  
2 teaspoonfuls baking powder  
1 cup milk  
Bake in oven until creamy brown.

### Mush

100-lb. sack rolled oats  
2 tubs of water (5-gal. oil cans will serve)  
1 4c-sack of salt

Boil until thick enough to stay cut, then chop into squares 1 ft. wide, 6 in. long and stack in warm, damp place. Dust off and use as needed.

### TERRORS OF ART

As I was sitting in the library at the hour of noon, peacefully pursuing my aimless way through various, divers and sundry books, suddenly a dreadful crash sounded on my tympanum, reverberating again and again. It seemed to come from above and, paralyzed, I crouched in my chair, my pulmonary organs ceasing to respire as I wondered what could be the cause of such an unholy disturbance in the upper regions of this tranquil archaic structure. I feared that the noble timbers of the past generations would be heaping themselves upon my unresisting anatomy and horrible visions of my mangled body flashed upon my optic nerves. While my mind was in this frightful quandary and my medulla and cerebellum were debating whether to project my assembled parts through the wavering stained glass windows or to thrust my head and appendages under the beautifully carved table, another reverberation sounded on my ears. This was too much. My paralyzed limbs became free and I rushed into the outer room, where a good angel in personal form allayed my fears and tremblings by saying, "That is only Merle Butterbaugh practicing the fall he has to do for speech class."

Miss Muir (in Frosh history):  
When did Louis XIV die?

No answer.

Miss Muir: Don't you know when Louis XIV died?

Paul Smith: No, ma'am. I must have been absent that day.

Chapel talks and asparagus are alike. Everybody always likes the ends.

She: How do you like my new coat?

He: Fine, only I think you got it on too thick.

Prof. Cullen, to Miss Muir: Have some pie?

Miss M: Is it compulsory?

Prof. C: No, it's raspberry.

Love's Old Sweet Song—"Buy me some candy."

WE WONDER IF HE HAS FOUND A WORD TO RHYME WITH SUGAR

I never thought it of him but how else can you account for it? Just give me some other plausible explanation and I'll accept it. Gladly, too, because if matters are as they look as though they were, why he's gone, dead gone, and that's terrible. Now, to be sure you have the facts straight I'll go over them again. Here they are—cold facts:

You know Glenn Vaniman has a class right after chapel on Tuesdays? Well, now recall that Tuesday we got out of chapel early and were all on the front porch waiting for the bell to ring when someone shrieked at Van that he had a letter. Don't you remember that heavenly hilarious expression that transferred his face from this earth to Mars and how he obliterated himself from the companionship of the porch? To read it, too, the sneak!

The bell soon rang; you know how much time we have between the end of chapel and beginning of the next class. As I said, the bell soon rang and that was what undone him. He was due in class—Chemistry.

Now this is what proves to me that he is guilty: A person may be hysterically delighted to receive a letter from one's Sunday School teacher or such, but for Van to forget to go to Chemistry—well, draw your own conclusions.

Patron: Waiter, there's sand in this bread.

Waiter: Yes, sir; that's to keep the butter from sliding off.

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Picture Work**

I save you

**MONEY  
TIME  
TROUBLE**

I print Pictures for the Guy  
with the Green Gloves

CHARLES P. SHAFFER, M. D.

Special Attention to Chronic Diseases  
Glasses Fitted

Phone 1981 LaVerne

**Our Spring  
Dresses  
are here**

Come in and look them  
over. These dresses are  
made of Mohpac and Rayon  
Silks.

Guaranteed fast colors. Our  
prices \$5.50.

**PAGE  
Dept. Store**

"WE SELL FOR LESS"

**Made  
For  
You**

The suit made for you lasts  
twice as long, looks twice as  
good—therefore they cost less—  
infinitely less.

**You Need the Appearance**

The modern business man needs  
appearance. There's one way to  
get it—wear clothes

**Made for You**

Newest imports in the famous  
Kinross, Argyle and Martins—  
Ask to see the Grant's Worsted  
hard double twist, best known  
to stand automobile use.

Suits \$40, \$50, \$60, \$70

**THOMPSON BROS., TAILORS**  
OVER IDYLLWILD POMONA

# M U S H

**A SPRING INSPIRATION**  
They tell me I must write a pome,  
But I done left my thinker home—  
So how in Dan Patch  
Can I write a scratch?  
For there's nothing upstairs in my  
dome.

But—  
'Twas twilight on the Campus,  
Eerie and still.  
A sophomore crushed a June-bug,  
Oh! Wow!

Till—  
Rose light in the evening,  
Rose light in the dawn.  
A Rose sang under a juniper tree,  
"Oh, where has my Levi gone?"

Then—  
"Howdy, Mary," said the Junior;  
"Marry Howdy in the spring?"  
Beulah Happy ever after,  
Urb and Wayne hum refrain.

Goodby—  
Where, oh where, have the "smart"  
boys gone?  
Where, oh where have they wan-  
dered?  
Twelve girls in the Senior class,  
But the boys their time have squan-  
dered.

Though they affirm  
A deadly germ  
Lurks in the sweetest kiss;  
Lets hope the day  
Is far away  
Of antiseptic bliss.  
So, pray, let me philosophize;  
To sterilize a lady's sighs  
Would simply be outrageous;  
I'd much prefer  
To humor her  
And let her be contagious.  
—Princeton Tiger.

**WHY BE CONSPICUOUS?  
REDUCE NOW.**

After observing and practicing the  
following rules, and finding them suc-  
cessful, the Sophomores receive a big  
kick in recommending the same to  
those poor students who wish to re-  
duce:

1. Decide you will not partake of  
food.
2. Take the shock absorbers off your  
Ford.
3. Weigh nightly.
4. Bathe frequently.
5. Sleep lightly.
6. Give a chapel talk twice a week.
7. Perspire freely.
8. Secure position as dormitory cook.
9. Visit dentist daily.
10. Fall in love or get married.

If the patient will follow instruc-  
tions as stated, and read the above  
before and after each meal, there is  
no doubt in the minds of those gone  
before that desired results will be  
obtained. If recommendations are  
desired, consult Lloyd Cunningham  
and Raymond Mahoney for personal  
testimonials.

Q. E. D.  
(Quick, Easy Death.)

June Hershey returned to the dor-  
mitory early one evening.  
And sat down in a chair to think.  
There was something she wanted  
to do.  
And she could not for the life of  
her think what it was.  
Eleven o'clock. Twelve. One.  
Still thinking.  
Two o'clock. An exclamation of  
delight. "I remember at last," she  
said. "I decided to go to bed early to-  
night."

Mark: By jove! I simply laughed  
my head off.  
Pearl: Well, don't say anything  
about it and nobody will suspect  
you've had such an accident, Mark.

Poor Professor Kurtz,  
He's worn out all his shirts.  
He dyed his skin,  
But it gave in—  
Poor Professor Kurtz!

Coca: Have you read "To a Field  
Mouse?"  
Cola: No; how do you get them to  
listen?

Mrs. Shirk: Chester, what time did  
you get in last night?  
Chet: A quarter of 12.

Mrs. S: But I waited up for you  
until 3.

Chet: Well, isn't 3 a quarter of  
12?

**CONSTITUTION OF THE BENE-  
DICT SOCIETY**

**PREAMBLE**

We, the people of the Benedict So-  
ciety, in order to form more perfect  
unions, establish justice, insure do-  
mestic tranquility, provide for the  
husband's defense, and secure the  
blessings of liberty to ourselves and  
our ultimate posterity, do ordain and  
establish this constitution for the  
United State of Marriage.

**Article I**

Treason to the principles herein  
provided shall consist only in break-  
ing off relations with other members  
of this order. The punishment for  
treason is "losing your head" over  
some person who is not a member.

**Article II**

The right of the people to use both  
arms shall not be infringed.

**Article III**

No cruel and unusual punishment  
may be inflicted by one member upon  
another.

**Article IV**

Slavery and involuntary servitude  
will be permitted.

**Article V**

The right to use the library for a  
single committee meeting of two is  
allowed.

**Article VI**

The four corners of the bleachers  
may be rented to members of this  
society only—from Dr. Hoover, for  
50c an hour, or \$1 for five hours.

**Article VII**

Equal rights shall be enjoyed by  
all charter members.

My name printed below shows that  
I agree to these rules, regulations and  
privileges.

Ruth Stoner—John Brooks  
Pauline Dunker—Paul Blocher  
Olive Throne—Ernie Brubaker  
Harriet Woody—

Merle Butterbaugh.  
June Hershey—Glenn Kreps  
Vestal Goetze—

Raymond Mahoney  
Florence Long—Orville Brooks  
Harold Brownsberger and

Harem Located in  
LaVerne  
Santa Barbara  
Los Angeles  
Phoenix  
Swanee River

Note: If recommendations are  
wanted about the value of the article  
stated in Article VI, see Glenn Kreps,  
who can give personal testimonials.

**WHITTIER BASEBALL  
GAME**

**CHANGED TO FRIDAY  
APRIL 2, HERE**

**I THOUGHT I'D DIE**

(As told by Harold Hoff)

You know, I went to call on my dear-  
ly beloved and,

I thought I'd die!

I managed to wobble towards her  
residence,

I thought I'd die!

And for a couple of blocks I almost  
turned tail for home.

I thought I'd die!

Then on the last few steps and up the  
porch I crawled.

I thought I'd die!

The bell rang and out she stepped.

I thought I'd die!

She flung her tentacle arms around  
me,

I thought I'd die!

Her perfume was so strong it  
drowned me.

I thought I'd die!

But heartlessly she drew me

I thought I'd die!

Out on the sidewalk.

I thought I'd die!

We walked for blocks, and miles and  
miles.

I thought I'd die!

She held my unraveling spinal cord  
up,

I thought I'd die!

My clothes hung dripping from my  
sides,

I thought I'd die!

We stopped beneath a friendly tree.

I thought I'd die!

I almost fell upon my knee,

I thought I'd die!

She slowly turned,

I thought I'd die!

A wind arose.

I thought I'd die!

Her glass eye fell—

I thought I'd die!

She oped her mouth,

I thought I'd die!

When dropped her pearly teeth

I thought I'd die!

And I laughed and laughed until

I thought I'd die!

But I didn't!

Prof. Kurtz: What is a molecule?  
Olive Throne: A molecule is some-  
thing so small that it cannot be seen  
through a microbe.

"Well," said John Brooks, as he  
grasped his diploma, "the same old  
skin game."

**THE WAIL OF A FRESHIE**

A Freshie sat her down to think,  
A circumstance quite rare.  
And then she sang  
This sad refrain  
The while she tore her hair:  
"Just a-wearyin' for you;  
All the time a-feelin' blue.  
Wishin' so for any beau  
That could take me to a show.  
A pair of red cords with the dough.  
Come, oh come, I want to go!"



**Correct Shoes For  
All Occasions  
Hosiery too**

**Casey Curtis**  
115 West Second

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Formerly Tarr Shoe Co.

**Bread**

Is your best food.  
Eat more of it.

**Huberty's Bakery**

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For Lunch....

Quick Service

**LAVERNE  
MARKET**

The place that sells the  
Finest

**U. S. Inspected  
MEATS**

that money can buy.

Try us.

**M. B. MILLS**

Proprietor

Phone 1041 We Deliver



**April 4th Is Easter**  
*Choose Your Costume Now*

Just because Easter is a bit  
early this year don't let it  
come upon you unawares and  
find you without a fitting cos-  
tume to grace the occasion.  
Come down any day now and  
you will find a store filled with  
fascinating clothes that will  
help to make yours a joyous  
Easter.

*Easter Dresses*

**ORANGE BELT EMPORIUM**

GAREY AND SECOND

POMONA

# CONGLOMERATIONS

Ruth **W**ilkinson  
 Pearl **W**hicher  
 Sally **Y**oon  
 Lois **M**iller  
 Jun**E** Hershey  
 Ruth **N**ine  
 Vesta **L** Goetze  
 Madi**E** Royer  
 Georgette **A**nderson  
 Oli**V**e Throne  
 Aile**E**n Rothrock  
 Rut**H** Stoner  
 Eoline **J**ohnson  
 Thel**M**a Kuns  
 Minni**E** Dickey

Lost: A fountain pen by a man half full of ink.

Senior: Why do I get twice as much sleep as you do.  
 Frish: You ought to. You've got twice as many classes as I have.

Sweet Young Thing: Why do they always call a ship "she"?

Aged Salt: Why, beggin' yer parding, ma'am, that's because the riggin' costs so much.

She: Are you a track man?  
 He: Say, girlie, you should see the callouses on my chest from breaking tapes.

**THESE EDUCATION BIMBOS**  
 Have you not heard it said that there are none so ignorant as those who think they are educated? We are referring to those Sophomore, Junior and Senior students who declare that Freshmen are people who live in the state of expectancy and longing for the time when they will become as educated as they.

The following statements are only a representation of those mistakes which occur daily in the talkative moods of these educated people.

"Where you at?"—Russel Frantz.  
 "Why don't he come?"—Lloyd Studabaker.  
 "Just so."—Lois R. Miller.  
 "That there."—Wilbur Hoke.  
 "I had spoke."—Theima Kuns.  
 "It had fell."—Rose Landis.  
 "Finally done that."—Paul Blocher.  
 "Where's mine at?"—Russell Frantz.  
 "I hadn't set down nowhere."—L. Cunningham.  
 "Had fell."—Ramah Maust.  
 "I should have died."—Olive Throne.  
 "Bell has rang."—Merle B.  
 "After she had did."—Zafon Hartman.  
 Even the profs:  
 "Had run it."—Dr. Hoover.  
 "Things is."—Mrs. Cullen.  
 "Feel badly."—Mrs. Haugh.  
 "It don't."—Prof. Brandt.  
 "The boy, he."—Dr. Emmert.  
 "I don't think."—Mrs. Merritt.  
 "She don't."—Prof. Haugh.  
 "It's a acid."—Prof. Kurtz.  
 "Who done."—Pastor Rothrock.  
 "It ain't."—Prof. Hollenberg.  
 "How much truth there were."—K. A. Sarafian.  
 "There isn't no."—Miss Muir.  
 "It don't."—Dr. Arnett.

He: Do you like cheese?  
 She: Yes, why?  
 He: Oh, the other day a fellow called me a big piece of cheese.



Thanks for the Buggy Ride

## YE SOP(H)S

ONCE ON a time  
 \* \* \*  
 WHEN the world was still young  
 \* \* \*  
 AND TURNED backward  
 \* \* \*  
 THERE came  
 \* \* \*  
 INTO existence  
 \* \* \*  
 SOME INSIGNIFIANT  
 \* \* \*  
 VACUUM-headed  
 \* \* \*  
 HOT-aired  
 \* \* \*  
 BACK-kicking  
 \* \* \*  
 CORN-eating  
 \* \* \*  
 EAR-flapping  
 \* \* \*  
 NOSE-running  
 \* \* \*  
 FLEA-biting  
 \* \* \*  
 CROSS-eyed  
 \* \* \*  
 SCATTER-brained  
 \* \* \*  
 RATTLE-headed  
 \* \* \*  
 SCREW-toothed  
 \* \* \*  
 WRY-necked  
 \* \* \*  
 GOOD-for-Nothing  
 \* \* \*  
 SPECIMENS of the  
 \* \* \*  
 GENUS supposed to be  
 \* \* \*  
 FRESHMEN  
 \* \* \*  
 IN LA VERNE COLLEGE  
 \* \* \*  
 BUT WHO disgrace  
 \* \* \*  
 THAT HONORED name and  
 \* \* \*  
 HAVE GAINED a wisdom  
 tooth  
 \* \* \*  
 WITH THE NAME of Sophomores  
 \* \* \*  
 OH! HOW the Frosh love the Sophs!!  
 \* \* \*  
 AIN'T LOVE GRAND?

Ernie Brubaker: I made a perfect fool of myself this afternoon.  
 Mrs. Merritt: That's nice. I knew you would make something of yourself if you kept on trying.

You can always push a pen, but a pencil must be lead.

"So Bill married a 'phone girl?"  
 "Yeah. He asked her for twins, but she gave him the wrong number and he's got triplets."

Girls used to roll their eyes.

Since it is so easy to find fault, why do so many people keep looking for it?

Of all the sad surprises  
 There's nothing to compare  
 With treading in the darkness  
 On a step that isn't there.

Vestal Goetze thought the doctor was trying to flatter her when he told her that she had a-cute appendicitis.

"What's a grapefruit?"  
 "It's a lemon that's been given a chance and took advantage."

"Ma is so cross-eyed that the tears run down her back."

"That's all right. The doctor's treating her for bacteria."

Hush, little Sophomore,  
 Don't be so bold.  
 You're only a Freshman  
 Two years old.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Harold Brownsberger is still awake.  
 Lloyd Emmert is singing in the hall.  
 She was pure as snow, but she drifted.  
 Vestal had on a green skirt.  
 Mrs. Haugh is going to bob her hair.  
 Miss Muir wins annual Charleston contest.  
 Gibbel is now in the process of stepping out.  
 Harold Hoff didn't cut a Campus Times article.  
 Kurtz failed to mention McPherson College.  
 Mrs. Merritt refused to match pennies in the hall.  
 It won't be long now.  
 Woody has a Tux.  
 Prof. Hollenberg gets a permanent marcelle.  
 Dorothea ate mush without letting us know how she hates it.  
 G. Vaniman indulges in side-burns.  
 Nova gave her ring back yesterday.  
 The student body is out of debt.

## FAMOUS SAYINGS BY NOTORIOUSLY INFAMOUS PEOPLE

Prof. Haugh, swelling out his chest importantly, "Now just look at the Clarion Quartet."  
 Prof. Kurtz: "When I was in college . . ."  
 Doctor Hoover: "The bell has rung; let us hurry right to our classes. Do not loiter in the hall."  
 Mrs. Merritt: "Now at Pomona . . ."  
 Mr. Yoder: "Balance due — Please remit."  
 Prof. Brandt: "If you please . . ."  
 Miss Muir: "Say the author, not the book."  
 Prof. Sarafian: "Learn your lesson perfectly well."

## REVISED DICTIONARY

Argument—A diversion of those who know better.  
 Book—An idea or two, multiplied by words.  
 College—A place where young men and women study if not otherwise engaged.  
 Democracy—The rule of the indifferent by the unfit.  
 Education—A useful substitute for original thought.  
 Fame—An article in The American, or your picture in a news reel.  
 Genius—One who's evident superiority makes him a natural object for abuse.  
 Heaven—Obsolete.  
 Idea—Useful only when bright.  
 Jazz—A plague.  
 Kiss—An exchange of thrills.  
 Life—An interesting experiment but one not to be repeated.  
 Man—A disappearing species.  
 Naughty—Can be said of most girls.  
 Off—What people are.  
 Professor—One who thinks he knows something well enough to teach it.  
 Queer—Everyone is but yourself.  
 Romance—Yesterday's love affair, two years hence.  
 Student—One who abhors books.  
 Time—You either have too much or too little, all depending on what you are doing.  
 Underwood—Where necks are.  
 Vaudeville—A place where one gets a headache for 55c and up.  
 Woman—One who talks.  
 X-ray—It's there, but where is it?  
 Yes—No, when spoken by other than man.  
 Zoo—See Abbreviations.

## FAMOUS LAST WORDS

All Sophs raise their hats to Freshmen.  
 First He: Is your girl deaf and dumb?  
 Second He: She would be if she were deaf.

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Don't be fooled in prices

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 ART GOODS — PICTURE FRAMING AND  
 DRAFTING MATERIALS

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## Garden Hose

1/2-inch 13c

3/4-inch 16c

## Refrigerators

\$15 to \$65

Stone Lined

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EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME AT MONEY-SAVING PRICES

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Choice Cured and Fresh U. S. Inspected

# MEATS

We Aim to Please

John Ketelsen

## Take Snapshots

of the

## Doin's on Hick Day

Take them to the Herr Drug Store--in by 8 A. M., back by 5 P. M., and it will be

## Frasher's

Quality Finishing

ALL PRINTS ON GLOSSY OR "VELVET" VELOX

# THE WHOOPING COUGHS

## BASEBALL CAPTAIN CHOSEN

Wayne Bohn, from the Class of '28, was chosen to lead the baseball squad this season. He is well known here and is a capable and dependable fellow. He holds the position of short stop, at which he is an old hand. The Frosh, if they count, wish him success and a live wire season.

## NEW COACHING SYSTEM BRINGS FAME TO LA VERNE

Under the new Muir-Haugh systematic coaching system LaVerne is now taking great strides forward. In the last two days a completely marvelous new baseball team has been brought forth and undoubtedly a franchise for the bush leaguers will be granted if Dean Hoover will permit. Merle Butterbaugh, who yesterday was only an obscure milkmaid, has stepped into stardom through one night's training, and unless environment can keep its grip on him he will immediately leave for Pittsburgh and Miss Muir, with a sigh, will say, "I built that man."

Due to the fact that the patent is pending we are not able to give any of the details of the system at present, but those who know the major as well as the minor points claim that it will either make or break LaVerne, as it might if Merle would go to Pittsburgh.

## BATTING AVERAGES TO DATE

(After Whittier and Pomona J. C. Games.)

	AB	H	PO
Mark Lehmer	2	1	.500
John Brooks	7	3	.428
Wayne Bohn	6	2	.333
Harold Hoff	3	1	.333
Howdy Hoff	3	1	.333
Dale Glick	7	2	.245
Chet Shirk	5	1	.200
Orv. Brooks	5	1	.200
Marion Boots	6	1	.166
Norval Caywood	1	0	.000
Ernie Brubaker	2	0	.000
Orv. Hollinger	4	0	.000
Team Average	51	13	.255

## WALMER HIMSELF

Owen Walmer Gible, post-graduate manager of LaVerne Academy, is not a misfit. Owing to his famous work in the past, he has been engaged to look after foul balls and water down the field. Last year he became famous by organizing the Academy men into a private corporation to steal College equipment and to build the Academy Coliseum. Under this he gained fame and now he is very popular because he owns a Ford. Last week he turned out his tail light and ran a race with a cop. He lost the race and had to lose the psychology he learned while in the Academy to get out. But still he is increasing in riches (gypping treas.) and in favor with girls and women.

## LA VERNE MAKES GOOD SHOWING IN SANTA BARBARA MEET

Milt Brownsberger and Lehmer copped firsts in a meet that was hotly contested to the very close, and in which the San Jose State College came from behind and won the four-man mile relay to beat Santa Barbara by 3 1-2 points. The final scores stood: San Jose, 35; Santa Barbara, 31 1-2; Santa Ana J. C., 24 1-2; California Christian, 17; LaVerne, 14; Pasadena J. C., 14; Ventura J. C., 4.

It was a day of record-breaking for all concerned, no less than ten invitational marks falling by the way. One of the prettiest races of the day was the 440-yard dash, in which Milt Brownsberger, LaVerne freshman, stepped out and copped first, establishing a new record for the invitational meets of 53 1-10. The race was hotly contested for lead all the way by three fellows. Milt held second place till the last curve, and with a spurt passed the leader and won a beautiful race. He also took third place in the 220-yard dash.

Mark Lehmer took the shot put with a heave of 40 ft. 6 in. This bested the old mark, which was 39 ft. 4 1-2 in., and though this was a new record, Mark beat it by nearly a foot and a half.

Johnny Brooks took second in the discus for another three points. The winning throw was 125 ft. 4 in., by a San Jose man named Regli. Besides this he copped the 100-yard dash and 220 to boot.

The time was slowed down in the 100 and 120 high hurdles because of running on turf.

Without exception, every race was hotly contested to the last inch. The judges puzzled over decisions in all distance events.

With this showing we will expect a lot of the team next Saturday at the Southern California Conference meet.

## BIG DUAL MEET

Sadly weakened by the loss of six star players, who all have got married, Watts orange pickers lost the last game of one-game series to the Pomona bib manufacturers in a fast four-inning tilt called off in the first inning on account of rain.

At the end of the third half Duarte was leading 0-0. The Chino left half threw an incomplete pass to the Duarte second baseman, who tripped over the last hurdle and lost the race.

The ball was out of bounds when the left forward drove an ace into the net, making the score 30 love. The guard teed off but was called back for double dribble.

Batting averages: Shot put, postponed; no one could lift shot. Sack race, called off. Everyone forgot sacks. 120 hurdles, disqualified; went thru hurdles.

"Adam! Quick! The baby just swallowed a safety pin."

And Adam laughed and laughed—for he knew safety pins hadn't been invented yet.

The city kid was roaming about in the country when he came upon a dozen or so empty condensed milk cans. Greatly excited, he yelled to his companions: "Hey, fellers, come here quick! I've found a cow's nest."

When a man sows wild oats he usually raises Cain.

I've raised a lot of families, says the elevator boy.

She: How were the entertainers?

He: Oh, all right in their line.

She: What was their line?

He: Clothes.

Dean of Music, to applicant for job as music professor: Do you know anything about music?

Applicant: I wrote Annie Laurie—but she never answered.

Drink to him only with thine eyes, girlie, and you'll never go wrong.

Flea, to elephant getting off the ark: Don't shove me, big boy.

## LA VERNE DOWNS POMONA J. C. BY 5-1 SCORE

In a seven-inning tilt on the Ganesha Park grounds, LaVerne baseballers trimmed the Pomona J. C. 5-1. The game showed early season form, especially in batting. A good game was pitched by both twirlers, both getting several strikeouts. Howdy went the full way. The fielding was as good as could be expected as yet, and with another week of hard practice, much improvement should be noticed.

## Lineup

Catcher—Lehmer  
Pitcher—Howdy Hoff  
First base—Chet Shirk  
Second base—Dale Glick  
Third base—Orville Brooks  
Short stop—Wayne Bohn  
Left field—J. Brooks  
Center field—M. Boots  
Right field—O. Hollinger, Caywood

Professor Hollenberg (to zoology class): I will now give a practical demonstration of the fundamental principle of anatomy by exhibiting the inner workings of a frog which I dissected this morning.

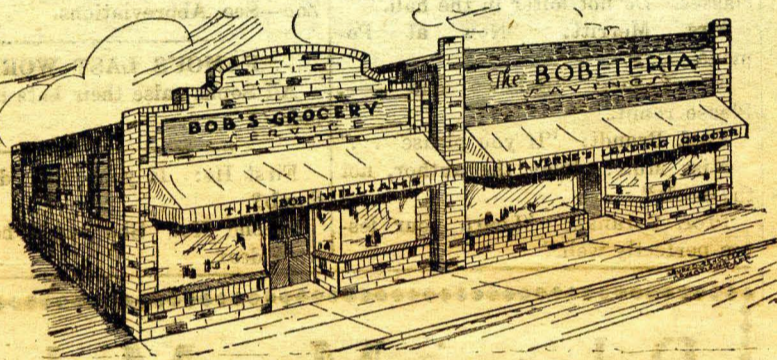
Then, taking a small, neat package from his pocket, he cut the twine and folded back the paper, disclosing two ham sandwiches and a piece of cake. "Most peculiar," he stammered. "I could swear I ate my lunch."

1776

Kurtz, Paul R. (Scientist and Coach). Born in a Kansas cyclone and raised on hard water. Early proved to himself that he was an exceptional student. It has been said (by whom it doesn't matter) that he read as many as twenty books a night during his college career. He did this while brushing his teeth. Nothing to it if you concentrate. Being a precocious child he left the paternal shelter at the age of fourteen, thence going to Akron, Ohio. Here his name was on every tongue, for he was as brilliant as a freshly painted golden bathtub. So you see, he was great even then. But as I was saying, his wisdom became so vast that his puny childish body could no longer contain it. Therefore the boy Pablito grew and expanded and shot up and spread out until he became a prof. Since that time he has been at LaVerne and the result is that all the student body have noticed that there have been issued bigger and better smells from the chemistry laboratory, and that various foot travelers have been uncovered on the track.

## THE BEAUTY OF FAITH

Manager Brubaker is planning on staying over Saturday night at Santa Barbara to bring the medals and cups home.



All ye who enter here  
leave grocery troubles  
behind

## "L" VIEW DAIRY

The Dairy for good Milk and Cream  
Delivered at your door

J. ROSS HANAWALT

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Reinald Werrenrath, the baritone, who sang in the Atwater Kent Radio Hour, says:

When at home I listen to many radio concerts. One reason I enjoy them so much is that they come to me through an Atwater - Kent Radio Speaker. It recreates the music so faithfully that none of the quality is lost. I feel as if the artists were playing and singing to me in my own living-room. It is all so real that when a number is ended I often find myself applauding."

The programs will sound real to you, too—you will share Mr. Werrenrath's sensation — when you have an Atwater Kent Radio Speaker in your home. Let us show you — today — what a difference a really fine Radio Speaker makes.

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Tie and Kersey to Match Included

COMING SOON--A Nice Assortment of  
Straw Hats

Get in on the early selections

WHERE FOUND:

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326 North D St. LaVerne

Let us have that Suit, Dress or Hat to clean and press  
for Easter. Phone 2417 or car will call and deliver.

## NO FOOLIN'

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ALL STUDENTS  
ALL THE ROOT BEER  
YOU CAN DRINK  
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