# FRED HARMSEN SPONSORS THIS WEEK'S CAMPUS TIMES


# The Campus Times

Volume XXXI, No. 18 | LaVerne, California | Wednesday, April 19, 1939


## Oddities In the News

**Quotation from Marie Johnson: "When you're in love you'll do anything . . . they tell me." She claims she is quoting Wanda and Maribah.**

With surrealistic appetites and abdominal aquariums becoming so popular with college students, we hear that Bob Deal started swallowing flies the other day, but gave it up after the first one because it wasn't a bit of an improvement on Dorothy's cooking.

**Lonetta Montz is being accused of coming late to places all the time in order to make impressional entrances, but, as she says, she can't help it if she impresses people.**

A certain junior fellow's reputation for quiet, conservative behavior is Wayneing in view of some of the fun house incidents, and recent artist course happenings, and a particular escapade that is still in the plotting stage.

**When Betty Kurtz said that Donald Duck was her favorite movie actor, Lowell Brandt came back very innocent-like with, 'Oh well, he's nothing but a quack."**

Hal Michael, who runs the gamut of human commotions from the one extremity of hym-swinging horse-play to the other of dramatic piety, will give a talk to a group of intermediate girls at Hermosa on the 29th on the subject, "What Kind of a Wife I Want."

**Those fellows at the fun house party who made roller coaster riding the theme of the evening, started out stagging and ended up staggering.**

Anyone who is interested in checking up on whether his or her children will have blue or brown eyes and on the chances of their having red hair, should consult with Phil Davis. He will give you that Mona Lisa smile of his and tell you all about your future family, according to the Mendelian principle.

## Redlands Brings Exchange Program To LaVerne 'Y.W.'

Attention! Y.W. girls are reminded that on Friday April 21 at the regular hour for meeting, there will be a special program.

The Y.W. group of Redlands University are presenting an exchange program. LaVerne was guest of Redlands earlier in the year.

Also, important business concerning the officers for the coming semester will be discussed. Remember this meeting

## Rev. Crist Gives Account of Trip Into Crater

The Rev. Crist of Kansas, father of Prof. Crist of the college faculty, gave an entertaining and instructive talk in chapel last Tuesday. He described his trip to Mt. Vesuvius and his venture down into the crater itself.

In company with his wife and several other people, Rev. Crist ascended Mt. Vesuvius by various types of cable cars which went almost straight up, and then they had to walk the last mile or so. Smoke and fumes belched out of cracks in the mountainside, and every few seconds the whole mountain shook.

Inside the big crater is a large pointed cone built up by the droppings of these numerous small eruptions. It is possible to descend into the large crater outside the cone, and with another man and two guides (and the reluctant consent of his wife) Mr. Crist went down into the crater. He stated that they shed most of their clothes, and even then, he said, "I was as hot as fried wool, and the rocks were hotter." He said it was a really thrilling experience, but they regained the top without mishap.

Mr. Crist had samples of the lava and rock from Mt. Vesuvius which he showed the group. He said, "My talks are like a piece of bologna sausage; it makes no difference where you cut it off."

### CAST FOR MAKADO "PUTS IN" TIME ON PRODUCTION

Fans, fans, and more fans—and they aren't fan dancers, either! What am I talking about? Why, haven't you heard? I'm talking about the stupendous, magnificent, colossal, marvelous, super production, "The Mikado," which is being presented by strictly local talent—the A Cappella Choir, to be exact—under the direction of our very capable Prof. Travis. The fans? Oh, yes Each member of the chorus—which consists of twenty young men and twenty young women—carries a lovely fan and does intricate, oriental dance steps for which they are now rehearsing.

The ten principals are also working hard and are putting in extra time at special rehearsals. The costumes for these will be rented, but more local talent figures in the production of costumes for the chorus. Marie Johnson is official seamstress, Virginia Overholtzer does most of the cutting, and Thelma Shryer assists.

The presentation promises to be one of the finest in the history of the college, and you don't want to miss it. Save the date—and your pennies now, and you will find it well worth while.

## Local Business Man Contributes Funds For This Issue

Campus Times staff, in behalf of the LaVerne College student body, expresses its appreciation to Mr. Fred H. Harmsen, manager of the La Verne Lemon association, president of the Chamber of Commerce of LaVerne, and president of the First National bank, for his beneficence in sponsoring this edition of the Campus Times.

Mr. Harmsen is prominent in local business affairs and is also an active worker in the church, being on the Board of Trustees of the Presbyterian church of Pomona.

It is only through the aid and cooperation of such men as Mr. Harmsen that the student body can afford to put out a printed paper. Consequently each student, as well as those particularly interested in publications, should be grateful.

### STUDENTS CONDUCT WORSHIP SERVICE AT SAN DIMAS CHURCH

Members of the Student Ministerium conducted the evening service of worship at the San Dimas Methodist church last Sunday night. Albert Hollinger, president of the group, introduced those who were to take part, after which the congregation joined in a song service led by Donna Eisenbise and accompanied by Lois Clark. Hal Michael led devotions and the Freshman Girls Trio gave two numbers of special music.

Clarence Shimer and Glen McCune spoke on the subject "The Power of the Risen Church." Clarence emphasized the effect in the lives of the early Christians, and Glen considered the power as an actual, working fact in our lives today.

Ada Faye McCune, Lois Clark, Lonetta Montz, Marie Johnson, Miriam Myer and Paul Kampmeier accompanied and assisted the members of the ministerium in conducting the service.

In the Epworth League meeting at 6:30 Donna spoke on "The Four-Fold Life." This service is one of a number that have been conducted there by various members of the group. Albert Hollinger, Hal Michael, and Donna Eisenbise have all spoken at the regular church hour, and on Easter Sunday morning Hal conducted the sunrise service for the combined young people's groups of San Dimas.

### SOPHOMORES ENJOY FOOD AND FUN AT WEINER BAKE

Calling all sophomores! Tuesday, April 18, at San Dimas Park each member was required to be present to step right up for some "food and fun." The food was in the form of weiners and buns with everyone baking them just right. The fun? Where there's food there is fun.

## Noted Scientist Tells Students Of Meteorites

Dr. H. H. Nininger, world famous meteorologist, spoke on the subject of meteorites at a special chapel session Monday morning. Dr. Nininger was formerly of La Verne and McPherson colleges, and is now specializing in meteorithics for a scientific society in Colorado.

Dr. Nininger first told some stories about meteorites falling in various places, citing the incident of a man seeing one blazing in the sky, of another person feeling a small piece of "stone" whizz past his ear, and of a man in a field seeing the dirt fly when a 188-lb. meteorite fell.

The French Academy of Science doubted such wild tales and not until the second commission investigated and reported that two or three thousand such "stones" had fallen in a certain area, did they begin to study this phenomenon.

The speaker gave astounding facts about the size and velocity of these missiles and of space relationships in the universe. If a map of the universe were made the size of Ganesha Park, our whole solar system would be too small to be shown, he stated; and yet, if we drove 60 miles an hour, 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, it would take us 175 years to reach the sun.

Dr. Nininger showed specimens of the three types of meteorites, and described the largest known landing spot of a meteorite in which they have not yet found bottom. This place is in the Arizona desert.

Townspeople as well as students attended the lecture to learn a little about the still infant science of meteorites.

### FACULTY ACCEPTS ELECTION CANDIDATES AS ELIGIBLE

Election of student body officers for next year again claims the spotlight of student interest and enthusiasm. At a special meeting Monday afternoon the faculty approved the nominees for the various offices, and the last of the petitions for candidates were turned in yesterday afternoon.

Campaign speeches will be the feature of the next student body meeting, and election day is scheduled for Tuesday, April 25 from 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Voting will take place in the Campus Times office, with the Commission in charge.

Candidates for offices are: President, Bud Henzie; Finance, Bob Deal, Rodney Lehman; Forensics, Gladden Boaz, Donna Eisenbise, Archie Reeves; Welfare, Roberta Jenkinson, Norma Newcomer; Publications, Bob Kurtz, Warren Richards, Hildegard Weiss; Athletics, Garland Mendenhall.

## Campus Times

**Published by the Associated Students of LaVerne College**

THE STAFF

Editor-in-chief .....Weiss '40
Managing Editor .....Brandt '41
Assignment Editor ....Eisenbise '41
Victor '42

Features .....Davis '42
Kurtz '42
Hallie Hylton

Sports .....Tafoya '40
Smith '40

Organizations .....Shryer '41
Exchange Editor .....Nines '42

BUSINESS STAFF

Richards '40 Business Manager

La Verne Advertising Manager
Winthers '39

Pomona Advertising Manager
Henzie '40
Bruesch '42
Hawley, Asst. '40


# If We Must Procrastinate

With April on the wing and only the mad month of May to look forward to yet, we are all beginning to realize that the last lap of the school year is catching up on us. Yes, while we slumber in the sun, while we loll in the shade, while we chatter and laugh and day-dream and philosophize, we are constantly involuntarily conscious of the sinister slipping away of time. We cannot sit for an hour exchanging idle inanities, nor wander aimlessly about the campus inhaling the breath of spring, without being confronted by that blight of our lives, our long-accumulated and long-neglected school work. Term papers, makeup work, and daily assignments ad infinitum— they hang over our heads like the sword of Damocles while we sit at the banquet of procrastination, uncomfortable, but unable or unwilling to get up.

Why? Why, I ask, must we be continually fuming and fretting about what we should be doing when we're not doing it and when we have no intention of doing it? If we must procrastinate, why can't we procrastinate with abandon, with no regrets, with the joy of irresponsibility. Then, when we've enjoyed the sun, there's time enough to settle down and burn the midnight oil and there's time enough to worry. If we're going to work, then let's work, and blessings on us; but if we're not, then we may as well be enjoying ourselves.


**The Farmers and Merchants Bank**

OF LA VERNE


# The Pen Perambulates

Against my better judgment I have allowed myself to be talked into adding another column to these pages which are already so generously sprinkled with so-called "dirt columns." I have often observed the maniacal gleam that comes into the eye of a gossip-column scribbler when the scent of "dirt" is wafted in her direction, and have also noticed the way in which a column writer is shunned by her erstwhile friends who have discovered through bitter experience that no confidence is sacred to a journalist.

The picture of the lonely, friendless existence of a scandal writer has little appeal for me, so I have decided to make my column a harmless bit of observation. What I mean, Durling seems to do very well at it.

Now that the problem of what kind of column this is to be, is solved, another momentous question confronts me: what to call it? All the clever headings I think of are second hand; some one beat me to "On the Side," "As I see It," and "Chatterbox." One of my thoughtful friends suggested that the column be called "Under These Tables," an undeniably safe place from which to write a column.

Observations: Several weeks ago I went to the beach with friends and spent the afternoon sunning on the sand. After a casual glance around, I came to the conclusions that romance was running very close competition with the lure of the briny deep. Few people were paying any attention to wind and waves; guys and gals seemed to find far more pleasure in gazing into each other's eyes than in contemplating the wonders of nature.

Another day I joined the milling mob in a trek to Palm Springs. I had longed these many months to see the great palm trees, to follow the sparkling stream, to climb the rocks along the canyon, and revel in the desert sun. But what did I find when I reached Palm canyon? Disillusionment. Everywhere I went I ran into either love or lizards. Consequently, I have resolved to remain at home, and whenever I feel a desire to commune with nature, I'll retire to the back doorstep and gaze on the mountains.


**HAMILTON'S BEAUTY SHOP**

**Oil Permanent Waves**

**$1.95 $2.50 $3.50 $5.**

ALL FORMS OF COSMETOLOGY

Mezanine Floor
HAMILTON DRUG STORE
Downtown Pomona

**Call Pomona 1002**


# LaVerne Crites Secures Truck For Fun Party

"Give credit where credit is due" to Laverne Crites who got the truck for transportation to the Fun House party Friday night. It was no easy job, and those who went by truck appreciated Laverne's cooperation.

MADGE FISCHER,
Commissioner of Welfare

# Twits and Twitters

Mr. Dwight Hanawalt is threatening this columnist with worse tham death if she reveals a certain item concerning him.

Did you hear about that certain ed who wants to get married so he won't have to take mid-semester exams? We think there are easier ways of evading the exes than this.

We are wondering who that certain somebody is who keeps spitting tobacco juice on the badminton court.

Some one asked an L.V.C. co-ed, "Did you have a good Easter vacation?" to which she replied, "Of course I did, don't I look tired?"

Did any one see the sparks flying (or was it sparking) from the truck on the way to the Fun House?

Warren (Chicken) Richards had n't the courage to go down the bamboo slide at the Fun House, so he waited at the foot of it for Margaret.

Hal claims the record for Roller Coaster rides. He had five. Skeeter and Chalmer ran a close second with four apiece.

Why is it that so many of the girls who rode in the truck are complaining of sore shoulders?

Did anyone notice Dallas Fox talking to those pretty strangers when he was waiting in line to try the next instrument of torture?

Who's that certain co-ed that Burkie turned over his knee and spanked?

I guess you all know by now that Donna has a brand new picture of Paul, but what you don't know is that she has found she can study better if it is near at hand so she can gaze at it often.

So Martha Dickey turned up at the Fun House with a new boy friend, did she?

This week's song hits:
The Devil He Chased me 'Round the Stump.
Jessie a Dream Walking?

—From a Jailbird


**Valda's Dress Shop**

Check up on your Spring and Summer Wardrobe. Replenish your "can't wear any mores" with

**WASH DRESSES**
**SILK DRESSES**
**MOJUD HOSE**
**LINGERIE**
**From Our Store**

Why shop outside of La Verne when we have what you want.




# LEOPARD :-: LIMELIGHTERS :-:

She's a blue-eyed blonde, cute, always turns out with a perfect coiffure, has a very nice figure, dresses neatly and attractively, is poised, capable, intelligent, and has what you might call come hither appeal.

She has top office in one of the important campus organizations, takes practice teaching in her stride without any trouble, never lacks for dates with sought-after men, is usually seen with her sophomore roommate, one of the seniors, or a particular grad.

She spends her spare hours buying and selling clothes or transporting people hither and yon in her car.—Says she's a skeptic, but we're skeptical about that.

He's dark-haired, brown-eyed, good looking, and has the most winning smile, plays football, basketball, and tennis, and a very nice game of each; has a swell song-leading technique and can really get response when he is leading the student body in a tune.

He was footloose for a while but is settling down now and is confining his dates to a sweet young sophomore coed and seems quite happy about it all, always has a good time apparently, doesnot take life too seriously.

He's an officer of his class, has a number of significant nicknames, spends his liesure time barging up and down the dorm steps with his hat pulled over his eyes and a smile a mile wide on his face.

Last week's limelighters: Barbara Davis, Wayne Hanawalt.

# Children Take Part In Van Berkel's Magician Show

Among the children to take part in the "hand is quicker than the eye" show a week ago tonight, were our own Charles and Lonetta; compliments of the Progress Bulletin. Mr. Van Berkel was even nice enough to give half of them, that is of our own children, a rabbit.

"Come on up some time when you're in a hurry to eat, Chuck, and we'll have a rabbit dinner."

This Mr. William J. Van Berkel, a chubby little rascal with a twinkle in his eye, with the help of a lovely lady, kept us guessing, what with putting things someplace and having them turn up elsewhere. Yes, this getting something out of nothing for nobody is good fun.

And for those that weren't there to see Rip Van Berkel pull his stuff out of here and there, even though they don't like to be fooled, missed a treat anyway. Travy and Roger were there tickling the ivories and swingin', respectively.

# SPORTS

# PUSSIES EKE OUT WIN OVER WOODBURY 7-6

## Mouthing Off

During the past two weeks the LaVerne baseball team has been the very picture of mediocrity; they start out to win games, but as the game goes on they begin to drag. Instead of being the snarling Leopards they put up performances which make our spectators hold their noses, the only offensive power they show is the smell. Until they show that added improvement, which we all want to see, they will be referred to as the "Anemic Kitties" . . . .

To prove that men are not the only athletes of the institution, I give you Frances Bowser, who is now catching for the Pomona Recreation softball team. The softball season will open officially May 1st. Good luck "Bow-wow-ser" . .

Frank Elder returned to the scene of his crimes last week when he brought out his Chino high school nine to hold the "Anemic Kitties" to a five to five tie . . .

I think that we should give our neighboring institution, Bonita, a big hand. They put up a magnificent performance in defeating Venturn, Newport and Point Loma. They lost to San Diego, winners of the 20-30 Club tournament trophy for the third time, but they outhit the team from the border. If things go right they should go far in their league competition. . . It should be noted that ninety-four games were played in Pomona valley during the tournament. The teams which played the fewest games had to play two games, and the winning teams had to play at least six games in three days. The Pomona 20-30 club deserves the congratulations of everybody for their efforts to revive interest in our national game, baseball. . . .

Hook Cottle tells me that the reason he likes LaVerne is because in Russia they do not have athletics on the cold steppes. If he only knew the days of toil I went thru to write this column he wouldn't get mad at me . . .

Last issue I asked for some assistance in filling this column, but up until now I have not received any help. Fellow students, I am at your service. Everybody pitch in and mouth off.

Our advertisers make possible the publication of the Campus Times. Show your loyalty and patronize them.

**The First National Bank**
**of LaVerne**
**Member Federal Reserve System**

FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION
DEPOSITS INSURED
AS PROVIDED IN THE BANKING ACT OF 1933

## Lefty Gillick Allows Seven Hits But Walks Three Men For Victory

Similar to the month of March, roaring in like a lion and going out like a lamb, the LaVerne nine started out like snarling, fighting leopards but closed the month as sniffling pussies. It is said that the leopard never changes his spots but I defy anyone, who saw the game last Saturday afternoon against Woodbury, to refute this statement.

**LA VERNE THROUGH EARLY**

LaVerne gathered its seven hits and seven runs in the lrst three innings, but from then on they were through for the day, as far as offensive power was concerned. On the defensive side of the ledger they were not much better. Lefty Gillick allowed only seven hits and three walks, but the "Purring Pussies" allowed five men to get on base by errors.

**FERRELL TO THE RESCUE**

Lefty Gillick allowed only seven hits, which he kept well scattered throughout the game except in the seventh inning they bunched three hits and three errors to score four runs and come within one run of catching up to the locals.

However, in the ninth inning Lefty weakened and was derricked for Captain Wishful Ferrell, who had not been in the game up to this time. Wishful came in with a man on third base, by virtue of a three base hit, walked the lrst batter and then proceeded to strike out the next three batters.

For the visitors Boerger, pitcher, struck out seventeen of our murmuring felines.

Box Scores:

| LaVerne | AB | R | H | SB |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cottle, ss | 3 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| Tafoya, c | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Scafani, 2b | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gregory, 3b | 4 | 1 | | 3 |
| Crites, cf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Crawford, cf | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Burkhart, rf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Landis, rf | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Shehorn, 1b | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Reeves, lf | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gillick, p | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Ferrell, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| TOTALS | 31 | 7 | 7 | 6 |

| Woodbury | AB | R | H | SB |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hollywood, ss | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Carter, 2b | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Saunders, c | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Wilkinson, 1b | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Branstitter, 3b | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Gardener, cf | 5 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Nicholson, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Fleming, rf | 4 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Boerger, p | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| TOTALS | 38 | 6 | 7 | 2 |

**WOOLINGTON'S**
**295 W. 2nd, Pomona**

New Arrivals in Smart
SPORTSWEAR

- Sport Jackets
- Skirts
- Sweaters & Shirts
- Slack Suits
- Slacks
- Swim Suits
- Sport Dresses

—Moderately Priced—

Your support of our advertisers helps them to support us.

**PALM**
**SERVICE STATION**
Mechanical Service
**LaVere Flora**

**It's The Truth--**
Our Masonite skating floor is one of the nation's finest. And the only floor of its type in So. California.

**VISIT US TONIGHT**
**COLLEGIATE NIGHT**

**PASTIME**
**ROLLER RINK**
**146 E. Monterey Pomona**

Spring Brings a Changing Appetite. You will find a Great Variety of Food at the

**STOP 'N' SHOP**

**Phone 2311**

**WE DELIVER**

## Chapman Wins Triangular Meet With 70 Points

Chapman won the Saturday triangular meet with 70 points, followed by LaVerne with 30 points, and Pacific Seminary with 6.

Perry Smith of LaVerne won the javelin throw easily at 156 feet, a Chapman man was second. The mile was a blistering duel between Armen Sarafian of LaVerne and a Chapman representative. Chapman won by a narrow margin in the good time of five minutes.

The Century was a fast race, won by Russell of Chapman in ten seconds flat. Another Chapman man was second, and Lowell Jones of LaVerne was third.

The 880 was covered in 2.08 seconds and was won by a Chapman runner who was pushed hard by Glenn Price of LaVerne in a thrilling race.

The 440 was also won by Chapman in 56 seconds, followed closely by Price and Smith of LaVerne.

The first two places in the discus throw were won by Chapman; the winning throw was 110 feet. Clarence Shimer of LaVerne was a close third in this event.

Chapman took the broad jump at 20 feet, followed by Jones of LaVerne with 19 feet 3 inches.

The shot put event was won by Garland Mendenhall of LaVerne with a heave of 34 feet. Pacific Seminary tied Chapman for second place. The 220 yard dash was swept by the Chapman team in the time of 22.8 seconds.

Jones of LaVerne easily won the low hurdles in 28.9, followed by two Chapman teammates.

The polevault was swept by the Chapman team at twelve feet. Russel of Chapman with a jump of 6 feet, won the high jump.

Tony Victor of LaVerne placed first in the two mile, in 11 minutes, 34 seconds; followed by Chapman for the next two places.

First and second in the high hurdles were taken by Chapman in 17 seconds, and Pacific Seminary came in third.

The final event, the relay, was won by Chapman in 1 min. 33 sec. LaVerne was second and the second team from Chapman took third

**544**

LOOK for this number on West Holt when you go for those Spring Rides with her. Here you will find at a minimum price a maximum quality Hamburger or Sandwich.

**TEX'S**

**544 W Holt Pomona**

## WITHIN THESE WALLS



Does it tax your memory to remember that Mr. Mullins captured everyone with his good looks, charm, and English accent; how sorry you were for Miss Muir as she sat through Dr. Cranston's interminable address with her feet inches from the floor; that Dick Landis celebrated his birth day at a progressive party while the time grew progressively later; that Pat's "Sea Food Mama" was heartily applauded at the Sugar Bowl; how tired you were on "L" Day?

Personal to the gal who lights up the limelighters: We especially liked your selection last week, but we wish to take exception to your reference to a 'classic profile.' Either you must never have taken a good look or you don't know how to apply the term. Then in describing the male representative, you said you had never gotten close enough to ascertain the color of his eyes. Such a statement after paying a munificent sum to gain private property rights at the G.A.T. dinner! You **must** have been dazzled.

Blame it on the spring but we're starting to write verse after the manner of Ogden (G)nash. We shall begin with the faculty and continue until we run out of rhymes.

Lorell
Is swell.

To the dorm to find Roberta unpacking slithery unmentionables from a handsome bag; Purity effusing over the first Easter lily she had ever received; Edythe entertaining two adoring school boys from her window; Pauline looking high and low for a badminton racket and finally locating one in Meacham's closet.

"Marjorie Kampmeier is either an 'angel with a dirty face' or playing the lead in 'Little Minister." She has been seen with (Reverend) Landis. These Ebersole girls should soon bring home the bacon, running along-side college freshmen."

Judging from the way she took Haydn in her hurdle on Sunday morning, Tony's recital promises lovely things.

WE LIKE gingerbread, Esther Meyers' friendliness, the way Travy took care of the musical background during the magician's show, Vernyce and Betty in their spring outfits, Margaret's blonde hair and tanned skin, to write this column (we almose broke down and confessed we liked the column)

# Fun-Housers Kick Gong Around At Killer-Diller Venice Party

"Hi, kid, How's every little thing? It is. Well, that makes it nice.' Say, we missed you at the Fun House party the other night—and what a barrel of fun we had, too. Did we go on the truck, you ask? Of course we went on the truck. What do you think I'm looking so rheumatic about? No, not romantic; rheumatic. You know—stiff joints, weak knees, sore muscles, dead end, etc. Boy, we were really sprawled around— looked like a mess of spaghetti. Why, I shoved my feet under a blanket when we started, and never did find them again till we arrived. Got a cramp in the left leg once, but when I tried to relieve it, I got hold of four pairs of legs before finding one that looked like mine—And then it turned out to be Burkie's. Yes, he does have nice legs, doesn't he?

"And what d'ya think—the minute we hit San Dimas the stags began burning rope, long black ones like the kind you pass around after the first blessed event. And did they ever have a stench!

"Was it chilly riding all that way in the open, you want to know? Well, now, that all depends on where you were and whom you were with. If you were on the bottom layer, you were pretty warm, but if you were on the top layer with the right people, you were still pretty warm.

"When we finally got to the Fun House and succeeded in reanimating our spines, we gave the lady our fifteen centses and went in and began to really kick the gong around. Fun? Say, it was better than a combination of Wodehouse, the Marx Bros., and a Dorothy Parker skit in one evening. Mobs of peope there, and everyone lined up waiting to get on something. It took a Machiavellian mind to get on the same thing twice during the evening and still get around to everything, but we managed it.

"That bamboo slide was a honey, I'm telling you; and that barrel affair had me plenty messed up. It kept slapping me on my rear extremity in the most ungraceful manner. Don't think I'd ever have got out if someone hadn't come sliding down and kicked me in the face and knocked me out. Fun? I should say!

"Well, we finally dragged ourselves out of the place and went speed boat riding, and maybe you don't think that was good stuff. Some of the fellows complained it wasn't worth the money, but they were stagging so that explains it.

"And then there was the Roller Coaster. I hadn't had much dinner, but I had to work hard to keep down what I did have when we went zooming down those vertical drops. And when they stopped the thing with me praising Allah and trying to get myself organized, what does the boyfriend do but suggest we go again. That was too much, simply too much, and I wasn't going to go through that roller coasting purgatory again for any man, but—Did I go? Of course, I went.

"To top off the evening we threw a few baseballs at milk bottles, and darts at balloons, shoved down a couple of hamburgers with onions, then climbed on the truck, crawled under the blankets with porcelain cats and dogs and all kinds of legs, and had a nice quiet ride home."

## The Social WHIRL



Tony complains she's getting too much publicity, so we won't mention her this week unless we have to Phil in.

Competing with the jailbird, we're offering our song hit of the week, one of Barbara's favorites: "Brahms Lowellaby."

Sidelights: Gladden going to San Diego to the deans' convention with President Davis and the assistant to the president, and, of course, having to stop every now and then to see a girl friend, or make a call, or buy a shirt, or something—also gallantly and generously offering a gal transportation from San Diego to Claremont in the car of the assistant to the president. Varsity club couples pavillionating—dunking doughnuts and tripping the light fantastic in the rain. Madge and the Elliott lad dining and miniature golfing in the city. Viva ditching the fun party for a dinner party in L.A. Wayne ditching the same dinner party for the same fun party. Phil interrupting a budding romance between Barbara and a Cal Tech freshman by dragging her off to look at some flies during open house there Saturday.

Venice Shots: All the trucksters except Chalmer, Doc, and Wayne feeling a bit chilly on the way over to and back from the beach—these three brought their own individual furnaces and kept them puffing all the way. Various couples looking queuet standing in line a good half hour just for a one-minute ride on the fun house coaster. Most people self- consciously avoiding the "Reducer" slide. Steve, Cook, Perry, Dallas, Max, Greg, Hal, et. al. having a stag-happy time without any feminine encumbrances. Baseballers winning three-for-a-dime trophies for their girl friends via the milkbottle-knock-down process with Purity getting the biggest trophy. Barbara philanthropically lending out her boy-friend for the evening. Marie and Button, Vernyce and Dayton, Lonetta and Bowers, Mendy, Madge, and Henzie, Martha and a stranger-to-us, making the news as interesting couple combinations. Everyone topping off the evening with a few laps on the roller coaster.

For Gifts that Last—
WEEKS
— JEWELRY —
2122 3rd LaVerne

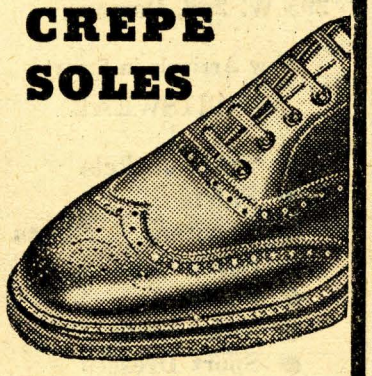
Trim Up For Spring
at the
IDEAL BARBER SHOP

What do you need?
You will find it at
VAN DUSEN'S
Department Store

For the Artist Course—
FLOWERS Priced Right
BERTHA YEEND MASON
Charles Butterfield
Student Representative
Phone 1762 360 E. Holt

R. A. TIERNAN
TYPEWRITER COMPANY
Third & Thomas Streets
Phone 1176 — Pomona

CREPE SOLES



The widest variety of styles in Crepe and Rubber Soles in town.

BOSTONIANS .....$7.50
FREEMAN .....$5.00
WEYENBURGS, ..$3.95

Bostonians
FIT RIGHT...FEEL RIGHT
...they're Walk-Fitted

EWART'S
POMONA, CALIFORNIA

POMONA

DR. CLARENCE E. WORTH
Dentist
Hours 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Daily. Evenings by Appointment
2118 Third St. Phone 2941

● Gas
● Oil
● Lubrication

JONES SERVICE

TONER & BROOKS
Plumbing, Heating and Electrical Contractors
Hot Point Kitchen App.; Crane Plumbing Supplies
5th & Towne Phone 1048 Pomona