

THE MAN ON THE CAMPUS

Now that he had been reinstated, the Man on the Campus, strode mightily down the corridor looking for a familiar face. It seemed impossible that in two years he had been completely forgotten. But look whose coming, it's none other than "Lon" Medyard. How could it be Lon, he was a senior two years ago?

"Hello, Pal," cries the heart-breaker Medyard.

Here's a boy who used to know all the dirt.

"Visiting the Alma Mater?" asks the Man.

"Oh, no," replies the collegian, "Just finishing up my courses, I graduate this June you know, and I hope."

Of course, a six year course in college is nothing, it would take 508 years to graduate from Yale—if you took all the courses.

"Just had a talk with the President," rambled on the Man. "He is really worried over the drop in registration. I don't suppose anyone on the campus thinks that a drop of 300 in registration will mean much to the school? Well, they should talk to the 'powers.'"

"Yea, that's too bad," mumbles Lon, "and I understand at least 200 of them were women. Not that I care. By the way, what's wrong with the Times? The idea of boobing our poor sorority girls for blocking the front entrance? Why it's the only place a man can go to find all the good-looking girls at once. Besides the gals have to meet somewhere, and the library is crowded and too noisy, anyway."

"Whose the guy that just dropped in from Florida?" asked the Man. "I don't remember him. They call him 'The Puddler, or Peddler' or something."

"Oh, you mean Simoni," says Medyard. "Why he's been down south for his health, and is the best known man in college. You should meet him. Captain-elect of the football team too."

"Well, I hope he likes me," sputters the Man. "These football men can be awfully rough. Say you should have seen line of 'has-beens' who are coming back to school. There was Tommy Straub, Gail Baldwin, Grace Osmer, Hale Vagts, and a bunch of others who left the dump for various and assundry reasons, and are returning for an education."

"Didn't I see you at the game Saturday night?" goes on Lon, anxiously looking for an avenue of escape from the pest.

"Sure, I was there, but I didn't notice any yell-leaders. Don't we have them anymore? It almost seemed as if yelling were taboo. There are going to be two games here this week-end, and a dance after the Saturday game," rattles on The Man. "I understand, the order is no stags allowed."

"That lets me out," groans Lon. "The campus looks better now with the new Science building. It's just about the finest in this neck of the woods they tell me, and the loss of the Training Building didn't hurt the looks of the place either."

"Well, got to be on my way," edges in the Medyard person.

"I see my old pal Fheron Tox over there," the Man answers, "I'll hit him for some more news. S'long."

FACSIMILE MT. VERNON MAP AND PHOTOGRAPHS IN LIBRARY EXHIBITION

A photograph of a map drawn by George Washington of his plantation at Mt. Vernon is one of the most interesting features now on exhibit in the library case.

Mildred Bernard and Louise Bidwell, library majors, as a result of their holiday visit to the Henry E. Huntington library in San Marino, California, gathered famous literary and artistic masterpieces, the originals of which they saw in the famous library, which make up the exhibit on display.

These two students also saw a special exhibit on California history prepared by the Pacific Coast branch of the American History Association.

In the fire-proof, locked vaults of the Huntington library are many rare books, all originals and some the only copy in existence. The library, donated to the public by the man whose name it carries, is intended for use by advanced students and is visited by scholars from all parts of the world.

A facsimile of Gutenberg's forty-two line bible is another interesting feature of this exhibit. Only forty-five of the original three hundred copies are known to be in existence and for one of these as much as \$120,000 has been paid. This bible is believed to be the first book printed from movable type and is one of the rarest and most beautiful books in the world.

A copy of Gainsborough's 'Blue Boy' and several small photographs complete this interesting display.

Glyer Is Appearing On Broadway Stage In Crother's Play

Dick Glyer, former State student, is appearing in the most successful stage play "Talent" by Rachel Crothers on Broadway.

Dick Glyer, it is remembered, was one of the most promising actors that San Jose State College has ever known. While here he took every class in the Speech Arts Department that he possibly could. He appeared in many of the popular plays that have been presented here. Glyer goes in for character work particularly, and the part he is now playing in "Talent" is that of a Swedish man.

After finishing all the courses in Speech Arts here, Mr. Glyer went to the University of Southern California to get his degree in speech. During the summer months of the last two seasons he has worked in the Cape Playhouse at Cape Cod, Dennis, Massachusetts. Although he has not done leads or important parts yet, he has successfully done minor parts and worked backstage at the summer theatre.

Y.W.C.A. Forms Freshman Commission; Lost and Found Articles Now on Sale

Twenty women students from the Freshman class have been selected by the Y. W. C. A. cabinet to form a Freshman commission. The group will meet weekly to discuss the qualities which make up leaders, to read together and to plan various activities. Florence Jewell and Jean Hawley are in charge of the group.

Following is a list of the freshmen women who have been appointed: Mae Alvernaz, Doris Arnold, Carol Benton, Dorothy Bruns, Winbourne Bryan, Barbara Carr, Helen Dolly, Mabel Duncan, Alice Erickson, Irvina Jones, Janet McBain, Frances McClain, Loretta Marce, Jeanne Mussey, Lela May O'Connell, Virginia Price, Dorothy Ratz, Janet Ro-

Vice Prexy Returns After Trip To Southern States

BACK HOME



Dario Simoni who returns from Florida after barely escaping a tidal wave in Pensacola.

Concert Committee To Present Famous Quartet in Program

Refusing to be discouraged by the lack of enthusiasm with which its earlier attempts were received, the Concert Series Committee will present in two concerts, the famous Parlow-Penha piano quartet, the evenings of January 23 and January 30, in the Little Theatre.

Because of the type of music to be played and the superior acoustics of the Little Theatre, no attempt will be made to present the group in the big Morris Dailey Auditorium.

Kathleen Parlow, violinist of the quartet, and foremost woman violinist of the world, has been a drawing card to any concert ever since her first appearance at the age of fourteen with the London Symphony Orchestra.

Like Miss Parlow, Michel Penha, cellist, has turned from the field of the solo-artist to what maturity sees as the greater field—the realm of chamber music. Mr. Penha was for five years the solo cellist with the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, playing at the same time with a quartet in Washington. For another period of five years, he filled the same position with the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra and has been cellist of the Abas String Quartet.

Though not so well known as the other two, Abraham Weiss, viola, and Ralph Linsley, piano, are excellent artists and rarely sensitive in the playing of their instruments.

For the opportunity to hear these splendid artists, the college will be grateful to the following committee: Alice Dixon, chairman, Evelyn Cavala, Frances Croney, Aurelie Antron, Carl Welz, Ray Ruff, Jack Charnow, and Adolph W. Otterstein, adviser.

NOTICE

Spartan Knights will hold a meeting at 12:15 in Room 20 today, Tuesday. Very Important! plans for this quarter!

Meets Layden and Bob Zuppke During Football Game At Palm Festival

Simoni Returns With Some New Ideas for Local Student Control

Completing a 7400 mile trip to southern Florida and back again, Dario Simoni, Vice-President of the student body, returned home Sunday night.

Leaving San Jose on December the twentieth of last year, "Si" arrived in Miami, Florida on Christmas day after spending five days and five nights en route.

Simoni spent eight days "basking in Florida's winter sunshine", where he had the pleasure of seeing such things as Al Capone's summer residence, the "Festival of Palms", preceding the University of Miami-Duquesne football game which corresponds with California's "Fiesta of Roses" at Pasadena, preceding the annual Rose Bowl game, the game itself, which was played the following day, the meeting of "Pat" Ceaserano, Vice-President of the University of Miami, of whom he was a guest, and last but not least, Elmer Layden, newly appointed football coach of the University of Notre Dame, and "Bob" Zuppke, who for the past twenty years has been head coach of the University of Illinois.

Probably the most amusing incident "Si" encountered on his trip south was when he arrived at the Mississippi river and the train was divided into three sections and towed across the river on three separate rafts; "Probably the most primitive style of transportation existing in the United States," said "Si", when interviewed on his southern trip.

While in Miami, Dario had the pleasure of visiting the "Pan-American Airway Station", which is a terminal for airplanes flying between New York and South America. He was taken through one of the new forty-five passenger airplanes, which according to "Si", has four motors and consumes one hundred and fifty-four gallons of gasoline per hour.

The biggest thrill "Si" had in his life, occurred about fifty miles west of Pensacola, on his return trip, when he purchased a newspaper and read the headlines, *Pensacola Hit by Tidal Wave; Nine Drowned*. "Si" had passed through Pensacola less than two hours previous.

"All-in-all", Dario had a fine vacation and he hopes that at least some of his ideas he received at the University of Miami might materialize around "home".

Alice Parrish Heads Play Reading Group

"Everybody's welcome to come to the Office (Room 159)." Alice Parrish, chairman, said enthusiastically. "We're going to interpret two one-act plays—'Maker of Dreams' and 'Overtones'. There'll be refreshments, too."

The play reading group is a newly organized club under the faculty sponsorship of Dr. Dorothy Kaucher, Mr. William McCoard, and Mr. Lawrence Mendenhall. One quarter of oral interpretation is the only pre-requisite of the members. Membership is not limited to the Speech Arts department.

The bi-monthly meetings, held every other Tuesday in Mr. McCoard's office, are informal. The plays read are interesting and entertaining. It is not just a casual reading of plays, but of worthwhile and authentic interpretation of the characters of the play that the group is interested in.

The first public performance of the play reading group will take place January 17, (Tuesday evening) in Room 159. (Continued on Page Four)

MR. LELAND CHAPIN OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY IS VISITING SPEAKER

Mr. Leland Chapin, debate coach of Stanford University, will be the guest speaker at a meeting of the Spartan Senate next Monday evening, January 15.

Mr. Chapin is prominent on the Pacific Coast for his methods in debate instruction. Recently he accompanied Mr. William McCoard, Speech Arts Instructor of San Jose State, to a convention at Portland, where many new speech devices were explained.

Meeting at the home of Miss Elizabeth Jenks, 704 Palm Haven, the Spartan Senate will discuss plans for the coming quarter. Ronald Linn is the newly elected president and this will be the first meeting under his leadership. Wilbur Hogevoil was the first quarter president.

Spartan Senate is the honorary debate society of the campus. Members are admitted after having taken active part in two major debates of the college. Ralph Eckert is faculty advisor of the organization.

First All-College Chapel Will Meet Tomorrow at Noon

All College Chapel will start the new year with a music presentation appropriate for any such service on the campus.

The music committee has prepared a worthwhile program which merits the attendance of all who can possibly come.

For the benefit of new students, All College Chapel occurs on Wednesdays at 12 to 12:15. Here inspirational messages are heard and have gained such merit as to be rightly called an institution.

A variety of services will be in order this year. All church groups, no matter what denomination, are attended a cordial invitation.

Watch the Times for future announcements pertaining to All-College Chapel services. The bulletin board will also carry further announcements.

French Club Plans Entertainment of Plays and Stunts

An evening of French entertainment is the big event in the plans of Cenacle Momus, the French club. The detailed plans were discussed at a meeting on Friday, January 5.

Each class is preparing a short skit or play in French. Rehearsals are now being organized. A program will be made up of all of these skits and presented at the next evening meeting of the club.

All French students will be invited to this evening meeting. Some of the stunts are in comparatively simple language so that all of the classes will be able to understand them.

The date for this special evening has not been definitely decided as yet. Its announcement is being awaited with interest, because those who attended the last meeting of Cenacle Momus at the home of the Goddards enjoyed the evening so much.

There will be an Executive Board meeting tonight at 8 o'clock in the Times Office.

There will be a meeting of the Spartan Senators and other interested in debating this quarter, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in room 159.

Campus Literature

The Common Cold

Anna Keeler

Colds are a great boon to mankind. They make the world revolve, to say nothing of heads. Doctor's livings depend on them, drug stores remain in business just to sell cold remedies, manufacturers make big profits selling clothes designed to prevent colds, and last but not least, much enjoyment can be derived from a well-developed runny, snively, head-achey cold.

To reach the most paradisaical state of being secure a chill, free to cold-seekers, add a dash of run-down feeling and a wee pinch of cold germs. In a day or so a new scratchy, light, runny cold will begin to grow. If left to itself, the infant will progress much faster than if it is coddled with oils and pills. Should the child seem to waste away from lack of nourishment and attention, take it out into rain and cold winds for two nights. I guarantee more than satisfaction to anyone who faithfully follows my recipe for a cold.

The simplest cold consists of a minor sore throat which slowly goes to one's head in the form of a sniff every half hour or so. From this stage the degrees of pleasantness increase until a pneumonia-like cold is attained. This last desirable cold combines the simple cold with a racking cough, increased sniffs or a stuffiness through which not even a pair of giant bellows could blow, a splitting headache, and on top of all, a galloping temperature.

Without a doubt the type of cold I prefer is the one I am now raising. At present I have it educated to the point where it is running along the course colds usually take. Every five minutes I reach for my handkerchief, every ten minutes I gasp for breath, grab a nasal spray and my handkerchief, and every fifteen minutes up comes my handkerchief to stifle a series of coughs. If this cold lasts for the next week, I shall be content—content to die.

As I lie in bed trying to restrain the growth of my latest cold (I should not wish to bring upon it an inferiority complex and awkwardness which frequently are the results of too rapid development) my reflections dwell upon the many things I am able to avoid since my luck in catching cold. For one thing, it is possible to absent myself from school. For another, all the things I have to do must wait until some other date. Still another, since I am enjoying this cold so much, there is no need for me to seek further enjoyment this evening or to go to the game tomorrow.

I see no reason for being selfish with a cold. Why not share the pleasure of having one with other people? Of course, it is pleasant to share with schoolmates and friends, but a most thoughtful gesture is giving a cold to the whole family, especially if there are children. Seldom does one desire to share joys, but in the case of a cold I think the lucky one may be prevailed upon to part with a little bit of his happiness. When the whole family has colds, money can be saved in treatment by buying large quantities of remedies at a time, for articles can be bought much cheaper in large packages than in small. Also, a system of dosing may be devised by which the line forms to the right, each person passes before the throat swabber, nasal sprayer, and camphorated oil; then picks up a hot water bottle and hops into bed.

Without good old common colds there would be no excuse left to be absent from school or appointments, remain in bed, neglect work, and demand waiting upon and attention. In short, the world could not possibly keep going without the common cold's help in gumming up the works.

POETRY

By C. C. W.

Lazily drifting
On downy clouded dreams
Stirred by an hypnotic musical throb,
My thoughts stare with phantom eyes
Across a far-stretching shadowy,
Shadowy moor.

There your fragile slightness
Answers my staring wonderment,
Drifting, waving
As on a silken strand
Suspended from nowhere;
Drifting with my soul-felt melody
Into a land
Distant.
Beyond the voice of questioning—
Beyond the shadow of dreams
You and your wispy thread
Suddenly disappear—
Suddenly dissolve—
Suddenly

Will you return, O silken wisp?
Ah, once more over the misty moor
A floating wisp
Comes swaying towards me.
Not hesitant now,
Nor leaving—
Drawing nearer still
Stirring my anticipating glance into recognition.

'Tis on me now
Caressing my face, softly,
Soothingly rippling thru my hair
Twining
Thru my fingers
Around my arms
Surging

Into my veins, thru my veins
Stifling my heart
Throbbing my brain
Throbbing
Throbbing
Throbbing—

Wide-eyed I stare—
The spell!
The silken spell
The spell of the wisp
Suddenly—suddenly has left.

Bleak and barren in misery
I wonder at its leaving,
And as I wonder,
Past my sightless staring eyes
File countless loves—
Loves left with the broken years.

One by one they pass, each in a forgotten shell.
Forgotten shells—
Forgotten—
But!—the last
The wisp of silk
Suspending the fragile lightness of
The last—
With the melody of the moors
You float again away
And then—

MY SON

By Cyril C. Wood

We live and learn! The battle sky
Is sobbing with the trumpet's cry.
The notes that strike our hearing say
The war is through, though dead men
flay
The world with souls of agony.

Filled with doves of peace that lie,
Though clear to you and me, the sky
Is dark with souls of men that pray
We live and learn.

Oh, hearts, your stainless souls decay
The world. Did it not bid you die?
And though in agony you lay,
It will forget you soon, and say,
"My son, your country's right, go—
die."

We—live and learn?

TREATISE

You'll pardon the liberty
For what I had to say.
I'm sure that you will see,
You'll pardon the liberty,
Of what I spoke was me,
But we are changed today.
You'll pardon the liberty
For what I had to say?

TODAY

Sing a song, my lad.
What shall I sing today
Of love or make it sad?
Sing a song, my lad,
Of joy that all be glad
You sing a merry lay.
Sing a song my lad?
Yes, I shall sing today.

But now too late
Ah, I know—
Our hours of wakefulness are wasted,
Past, and gone—
And through the reality of life
They will never return—

Ah, then, but one thing left
In my dreams
I'll sing
The melody of the moor
And dream of your silken web.

A Civil Engineer And A Nurse

By J. D. Strauss

Gray, leathery, energetic, Scott Royal dashed down the street. He simply had to get his draft cashed at the Security before closing time, or he would have to wait two more weeks for another ship. People leisurely walking down the street gazed long and hard after him.

He was tall, thin, handsome in an out-of-the-way sort of manner. The lines at the sides of his eyes showed past days of grim determination. His mouth was set; his lips were distinct from the rest of his face. His hair had been black; now it was just beginning to be streaked with a metallic gray. As he almost ran down the street, his whole body seemed to move as if it were a coordinated machine that had something wrong with its outside cover. Yes, that was it: His clothes didn't fit. It seemed that although they were of the best, they had been ordered from some distant mail order concern. But such matters did not bother Scott Royal.

He simply had to get money so that he could get back to Pango Dango and get the bridge started before the rainy season. If he didn't get it started . . . He had come to the corner. Suddenly he saw a car.

Miss Jenny Faber was bustling around a good bit. It wasn't often that she got a patient as handsome or as well-fixed as her present one. Too, Miss Faber had never given up the notion that some day she might want to answer certain questions in the affirmative near the altar. She was rocking to and fro, her head bobbing back and forth.

She was clad in the inevitable starched white uniform with the accompanying white cap. She was plump even to the point of fatness. Her face was covered with white powder, but her lips were blood red. What was seen of her hair curled neatly below her cap, its dead blackness in sharp contrast with the surrounding white. Her eyes twinkled. She was going to catch this fellow if it was the last thing that she did. She had made mistakes before, but this time she was prepared. From her read-

WIND

By Nell Richmond

The wind is a majestic organ
That swells in a great Messiah
Through the tall fir trees
Then dies in a whispering echo
On the far-flung breeze.

ing romantic fiction she knew what wonders the right scene at the right time could work.

A few weeks later Scott Royal, worn and wan, lay wrapped in a blanket in a wheel chair on a sunny lawn. Miss Faber was waddling toward him with a full tray. He eyed her curiously. And why shouldn't he eye curiously any woman who tried to make love to him? As Miss Faber reached her patient she bent low as if to lay the tray down, and then suddenly screamed loud and loudly.

High in the air the room was situated. It was on the twenty-third floor of the building. It was a soft and warm room. The rug even anticipated one's coming and prepared in such an impression to receive the foot. The drapes hung from the ceiling to the floor and took what glare they might be out of the light. They rustled softly as the breeze stirred them.

Behind a big mahogany desk in the middle of the spacious room sat Ronald Hoyt. He was a large clumsy sort of man. He wore an ill-fitting brown suit. His head was too large for his shoulders. His features mixed themselves up to such an extent that one could not tell where the nose left off and the mouth began. He grunted and fumed over the papers on the desk and often bent low to examine a paper more carefully than usually, as if he could not believe what he was reading. His cigar lay somewhere among the papers and every once in a while he nervously picked it up, filled the room with tobacco smoke, and then cast it down again. He was a nervous man in a ponderous sort of way and seemed to be highly amused with the ease at hand. He wondered to himself how in the name of all that wasn't true a civil engineer could get himself into a damage suit and then a heart being case all at once. But then, engineers saw curious fellows.

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SPARTAN SPURTS

By

Bertrandias & Conroy

Those of you who attended football rallies last season should recall the tribute paid Jui Taylor by Dud DeGroot as he introduced him as a member of the football squad. DeGroot's introduction of Taylor ran something like this, "I don't know too much about Taylor as a football player as yet, but I can tell you that he is a real basketball player. Taylor is one of the sweetest guards I have ever seen in Junior College circles. When I was in charge of Menlo's basketball team this same Taylor gave me more cause to worry than the rest of the conference."

From what we have seen thus far the Modesto cyclone is living up to all advance notices. His fiery spirit and inspirational qualities shown in the Sacramento and Stanford contests lead us to believe that he will be the squad's most valuable man before the season is over.

Malcolm "Shoes" Holmberg is the second Modesto Junior College transfer to carry Spartan's colors in the present basketball campaign. Starting at scratch as guard, Holmberg was lost in a sea of veteran defensive stars. MacDonald shifted the big boy to a forward position, where he showed himself to be quite a "ball-hawk" on following shots. Holmberg is a fighting fool on the court and depends more on his speed and size than he does on finesse in dribbling and floor play.

Among other athletic greats registered in school this quarter is none other than Milford Olsen, former Spartan casaboss. Olsen cavorted for the locals in '31 and '32, after transferring from Modesto Junior College.

Although the diminutive Swede has been advised to refrain from strenuous exercise, the love of the hardwood floor appears to be too great for him, as we see he has already signed with the Jacob's Clothiers, most powerful of San Jose's club quintets, for the remainder of the season.

Bill Keeley is another former Phyl. Ed. lad from Modesto taking a P.G. Bill played both football and basketball and in the course of years acquired what is generally titled a "trick" knee. An operation was the result and Bill spent a couple of weeks in the "Edwin Marham" cottage last quarter. We are happy to hear the operation was a success and Bill has discarded his crutches.

Just in time that after all a very friendly and understanding attitude is a result of athletic competition, Coach Leo Horro, Fresno State grid coach, and Maule Stagnaro, fish man and sportsman of Santa Cruz, have invited all the P. W. C. coaches on a fishing and sports party in Santa Cruz sometime in the month of May.

Wherever said a Coach wasn't the most important part of a football team should take a look at the figures from College of Pacific. With the arrival of Coach Alonzo Stagg from the East to take over the helm, nation-wide interest was turned to the Stockton institution. Now, the interesting part of all this is the pecuniary return for the grid season of 1932 hovers around the \$3000 mark. This is a very definite contrast to previous years in which money was lost.

The addition of Tod to the staff brings the total of football coaches here to four. These are: Dud DeGroot, head coach; Erwin Blesh, freshman coach; Bill Hubbard, backfield coach; and Jay Tod, line coach.

Tod, who played a bang-up game at end for the Olympic Club this season, represented the West in the annual East-West Shrine game at Kezar Stadium January 1st. His playing suffered nothing in comparison with the All-American, Salsbery and Smith. It will be up to him to impart some of his know-

SPORTS

DICK BERTRANDIAS, Sports Editor

PAUL CONROY, Assistant

TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1934

PAGE THREE

Spartan Hoopsters Considered Far From Top Form; Improvement Necessary to be Conference Threat

Bud Hubbard Proves to be Real Defensive Player; Downs Heads Point List

By PAUL CONROY

San Jose State's two game series with San Francisco last Friday and Saturday did little more than change the "red" on the local's ledger to "black".

The records to date show the Spartans with three wins and two losses.

San Francisco's quintet was weak—they played a rough, ragged brand of basketball, the Spartans falling in line with them to register a grand total of 63 personal fouls in the two frays.

From a spectator's viewpoint both contests were slow and uninteresting due to the altogether too frequent whistle blowing.

DOWN "HOT"

"Dangerous Dan" McGrew, not the handle-bar moustached meany of the Klondyke days, but San Francisco State sensational basket shooter was "out-dangereused" in both contests by little Dave Downs. Downs, one of McDonald's group of pony forwards, walked off with scoring honors on both nights, potting four goals from the field and one free throw for nine points on Friday night, and on Saturday night brought his series total to 20 by collecting eleven markers.

HUBBARD IMPRESSIVE

Friday and Saturday night's starting lineup of Rea, Downs, Holmberg, Taylor, and Arnerich turned in fair performances on both evenings, but it was Bud Hubbard who was most impressive, proving himself to be a dependable guard and a real "money" player. Inserted into Friday night's fray with the score tied and with but three minutes of play remaining, the big guard proved to be the needed spark to fire the tiring Spartans. Hubbard was outstanding defensively. His passes were sharp and accurate, enabling his forwards to get good set shots. To top off his performance he scored two points to aid the Spartans in their last minute drive to victory.

With but two games remaining before they open the Conference race against the College of Pacific, the Spartans have yet to hit their stride. Although they whipped the 'Gators by fair scores, such opposition can hardly be classed with that which will be furnished by Nevada, Fresno, Chico, Cal Aggies, and Pacific.

Tiger Basketball Hopes Suffer

The chances of College of Pacific to cop the championship of the Far Western Conference in basketball this year received a severe setback last week with the announcement that Les Russell, star guard on the Tiger team, will probably be lost for the rest of the season.

Russell was operated upon during the early part of last week and the chances of his recovery to participate in the Conference battles is very slight according to the doctors in attendance.

At the same time an announcement was made by the Board of Control of C. O. P. that a negro team, from Sioux City, Iowa, has been scheduled to play the Tigers on January 29 at Stockton.

ledge of football to the State ends next season.

HOOP COACH



Coach H. C. McDonald who is whipping his hoop team into shape for the opening Far Western Conference tilt with Pacific on January 17. They tangle with Menlo Junior College and Athens Club here this week-end.

Intramural

By PAUL CONROY

Well, Intramural games will soon be in full swing once again with basketball, as usual, heading the list. The respective managers are busy signing up the entrants in the various teams and leagues. Willard LeCrai, Byron Lamphear, Robert Ducoty and Jack Mengel are taking care of the Frosh, Sophs, Juniors and Seniors, respectively.

The deadline for the basketball sign-ups, says Coach Charlie Walker, who is at the head of the intramural regime, is Friday the 12th of January and that leaves three days in which to get your name on the schedule. Competition will start next week. Games are to be played Tuesday and Thursday nights with three games each night, beginning at seven and ending at ten o'clock.

There will be two leagues as was the case last year. These will be the "Gold and White" and "Spartan" divisions. The faculty will be out there with a team that should furnish a bit of competition. The most prominent of these, already, famous hoopsters are: Messrs MacDonald, Broyles, Walker, Hubbard, Campbell and Schmoltz. Too bad we won't be able to see those two all American (faculty) ends, Dean Goddard, and Dr. DeVoss in action on the court.

About four teams from each class are expected to be booked by the end of the week. A Post Grad team will be out there to keep the colors flying. Harold and Ed DeFraga and Earl Goodell and others will compose this team. Goodell, you may remember was a varsity star of no little note here for several seasons.

Other Intramural sports that will be in evidence before the quarter is over are: swimming, gymnastics, foot shooting and modified water polo. To mention Water polo reminds me of the fact that I have seen such men as Harold Hauser and Eddie Platt hanging around the pool lately. These two "Sea Lions" will show you plenty of action in the aqua when the time comes.

Arthur Strong, New Hoop Manager

The Physical Education Department has installed a new system of choosing the managers for the various sports and it seems to be working out very well.

The general idea of the system is that four sophomore managers volunteer for managerships and do their best to learn the intricate duties of a manager which are not as simple as they seem. From these four, two junior managers are chosen next year and one senior manager in the third year. Thus through a process of elimination a man can work up year by year and finally become senior manager.

As a reward for their services during the year, the managers are eligible to receive awards in the shape of various sweaters and emblems which are rated as follows: the soph managers receive a blue sweatshirt with gold letters signifying 'Sophs Mgr'. The juniors receive a white jersey sweater with a basketball insignia (or the insignia of their sport) and the year, in gold letters. The senior manager receives the regular white sweater and block with the letters Mgr. on the block.

The managers for the current basketball season are as follows: Senior manager—Arthur Strong, Junior managers—

Eight Big Meets Head Spartan Track Schedule

Tracksters Will Travel To Los Angeles For Dual Meet With U. C. at L. A.

Opening against the University of California on March 10, the 1934 Spartan Track team will embark on an 8-meet schedule 6 dual meets and the Far Western Conference and West Coast Relays.

This year Coach Erwin Blesh's charges will face some of the best aggregations in this section of the state, and by far the toughest schedule in the history of the school.

Junior Colleges (which have heretofore been early season meets for the locals have been replaced by stronger and more competent opposition. No Junior college team has a place on the 1934 schedule.

In order to make room for a trip south to meet the University of California at Los Angeles Bruins, the Spartans have been forced to cut down on dual meets with Far Western Conference rivals.

San Jose will face Fresno State and Chico State in dual meets, Fresno on the 21st of April and the latter on the following Saturday, both to be held on the local field.

Sparta's tracksters will encounter other F.W.C. contenders, namely, Pacific, Cal Aggies, and Nevada, only once, that being at Sacramento on May 5.

Other meets on State's schedule are San Francisco State on March 17 and Olympic Club on April 14.

The Spartans' schedule is as follows: March 10 University of California at Berkeley.

March 17 San Francisco State (Tentative) Spartan Field.

April 7 U. of California at Los Angeles at Los Angeles.

April 14 Olympic Club at Spartan Field.

April 21 Fresno State at Spartan Field.

May 5 Far Western Conference at Sacramento.

May 12 West Coast Relays at Fresno.

Fresno Staters in Dual Track Meet With U.S.C. Decided

Fresno State, champions of the Far Western Conference in track for the past two years, are moving up into big-time competition along with other F. W. C. track teams. The Bulldogs have scheduled a meet with El Trojan in Los Angeles on April 14.

Fresno has on its squad two former world interscholastic champions. They are Floyd Wilson in the broad jump and Walter Marty in the high jump. Marty also holds the world's record of 6 feet 8 5/8 inches in the high jump, set at the West Coast Relays in Fresno last year, in which Fresno has incidentally, won the college class championship for the last three years.

Fresno State also has dual meets scheduled with San Jose State, and Sacramento, J. C. and they are making negotiations with Stanford and the Olympic Club.

Elwyn Stewart and Gil Bishop, Soph manager—Hubert Staffellbach.

Three more sophomore managers are needed and this seems to be a very good chance for some sophomores to start working for their managerships.

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REAL SUPPORT

That basketball game Saturday wasn't so bad after the first half. The cheering speeded up and so did the team. Real support will go a long way towards driving a team to greater heights.

We've got a good team. They deserve your whole hearted support. And here's a thought.

Why can't the band turn out, at least in part, and add a little of their well known and deeply appreciated martial strains? It would go a long way to pep up the rooters and the team.

THE NEW FIELD HOUSE

How about it, have you been down to the stadium lately? You might be interested to see the improvements that are being made.

The track is being given a new life with the addition of a 220 yard straight away. More seats are being added to the stadium itself. And you should see the new field house!

Make it a point to drop around and see for yourself.

WHAT IS STUDENT TEACHING?

What is all this mystery about Student Teaching? The higher ups warn cadets that it is best to say nothing about the workings of it when they are doing it; so, of course, the stories told are exaggerated and a bit terrifying. The general undercurrent verges onto the scandalous for some reason. Naturally we undergrads are interested in it and most of us would appreciate some straightforward facts before we tackle the monster. Can't something be done about it? Is it asking too much to know a little of what we're running into?

D. W.

The Metronome

By ALICE PARISH

Tick, tock,—

A new trio develops in the music department the very first tick out of the box. Working on Sibelius's immortal Valse Triste. Members are Mildred Wells, piano; Fred Steen, violin; and Linnea Johnson, kibitzer.

Tick, tock,—

Mr. Thomas Eagan is realizing one of his dearest dreams. For a long time there have been but four bassoons for five players. Probable seriousness of this situation was realized when two tooters were discovered tooting one tooter, one tooter on the top, the other on the tip. Certain seriousness of the situation was confirmed when the two tooters tussled over the tooter and terminated on the tip of Tom's uppermost toe.

Mr. Eagan has been commissioned to buy another bassoon.

Tick, tock,—

What we'd like to know is why the manuscripts for the \$100 prize don't come in faster. Who can afford to overlook a chance like that in these days of —(mustn't say the naughty word).

Tick, tock,—

This quarter's chairman of that grand program, the Musical Half Hour, is Katherine Fauquet, a music major. Kay has the artists all lined up months in advance. Included in the list are Mr. Erlendsen, Aurelie Antron, Evelyn Cavala, and Ruth-Adele Roberts Warmke. Last quarter's chairman, Anetta Merrill, has a worthy successor.

Tick, tock,—

A warning to whomever may care to take heed: Both the junior band and junior ensemble are threatening to outgrow their seniors. Something should be done about such presumption.

Tick, tock,—

Not at all downed by the rebuff they suffered at the hands of the student body, last quarter, the Concert Series Committee is busy preparing for its presentation of the Parlow-Penha quartet. Chamber music in actuality is something new here at State. First concert of its kind here, isn't it? The famous and popular group will play in the Little Theatre, and if the Little Theatre isn't an ideal place for chamber music, please show us one that is?

Tick, tock,—

Ticking of feminine pianists, we would applaud the advent of two rising transfers. Local girls must look to their laurels. In the short time since their arrival last September, Marian Lammiman of Sacramento, and Dorothy Pritz of Glendale have attained to that holy of holies, one Mrs. Brekelbaum's master classes.

Tick, tock,—

ODDITIES

Jimmy Lyon's cavalier act at George's. Betty O'Brien's one-expression face. Dick Hughes' forlorn face. Jean Sewell Smith's belying sweet-sixteen smile.

The crowd on the front steps despite the fact this isn't rushing season.

Bee Kelley's boredom—this quarter.

Mr. Miller's academic appearance, plus his remarks in class.

Mr. Newby's carefree attitude during registration.

Jeannie Halsey's rare smile.

The faithfulness of student-teaching widows.

The astounding crop of engagements and marriages during the late holiday season.

The simultaneous reappearance of two principals in a former campus love-affair.

Geneva Payne's "n-a-w-s-t-y man."

CALLING ALL CARS

All cars stand by—calling all cars. Discover why Paul Cox made a slip in mentioning a certain Beta in his column.

Calling car 14—calling car one-four. Investigate Lucille Moore's disposition. She is known to have protested to the editor about something, but to no avail.

Calling all cars—all cars stand by. Investigate Mary Binley's new boy friend. They were last seen together Sunday.

Calling car 17—calling car one-seven. Check rumor that Eva Beryl Tree is going Hollywood.

Calling car 11—calling car one-one. Why were two state students running away from a stalled car?

Calling car 16—calling car one-six. Follow up rumor that Dick Weidlein and John Stratton will soon become brothers-in-law.

Calling all cars—all cars stand by. Go to Dick and Mary Cafe on South First. "Micky" Gallagher is the cause of a riot.

Calling car 21—calling car two-one. Identify the man who parks his car a block away and goes into a seventh street apartment by the rear door.

Calling all cars—all cars stand by. Verify report that Rus Rankin has ditched Adele Malone and Georgina Jones and is now engaged to Ruth French.

Calling all cars—that is all.

CASANOVA

(This column is the result of a revival meeting held recently in the Times Office. Hereafter it will appear as a regular column on the Times Feature Page. If you need any advice, write to Casanova in care of the College Times.)

Dear Casanova,
My husband persists in having affairs with other women. What should I do about it?
Mrs. Twiddledijet.

Dear Mrs. Twiddledijet,
Ask Mary Cleaveland for her efficient system.
Casanova.

Dear Casanova,
I am distracted. Recently I met a young man under peculiar circumstances. How can I arrange to have those circumstances repeated?
Already-going-Steady.

Dear Already-Going-Steady;
My advice to you is that it is not nice to meet young men under "peculiar circumstances".
Casanova.

Dear Casanova,
My girl has turned me down. When I asked her why, she said she didn't love me. Should I try to win her back?
L. H.

Dear L. H.
I advise you to try to win her love, first.
Casanova.

Dear Casanova,
I have received proposals from two nice young men—one wealthy, the other a working man. Which one shall I accept?
Perplexed.

Dear Perplexed,
By all means, marry the wealthy one. A girl with brains enough to snare two men, has every right to luxury.
Casanova.

Just Among Ourselves

You're making a good start, Bob. Sorry I wasn't here to welcome the first issue. I hope your daily may prove a success and permanent. Incidentally, I hope the form you are now using will not be changed too often. We have been entitled to a daily for some years but did not seem to have quite the experience, or something, to put it over. Probably it was the some-



thing. A daily will, in my estimation, do more for our college spirit, more to develop our self-respect and our general confidence, than anything else. Our equipment grows, our student body grows, our intercollegiate competition brings many victories, but we can't get the most out of these efforts unless we know about them, unless we receive every day an interesting, up-to-the-minute account of what has happened in our college world. I'm hoping the day may come when we can have more pictures, more photographs. That idea of a literary page is a good one. There's plenty of good stuff around these parts if we can only organize our forces to get it.

Right here I may as well mention publicity. A new member of the State Board of Education, Mr. Gabhart from Riverside, asked me if we were doing anything to let the public know about the college. I had to admit that we were doing very little in that direction. Some day I hope we may have a regular publicity bureau. We can't, of course do that now, but some day. In the meantime all of us will have to tell others about San Jose. This college is offering so many desirable courses that the young people, and in fact all of the citizens of the state, should know about them. Tell your friends about your college. Find out some more about your college and tell that. Let's be our own publicity bureau for a while.

I'm quite encouraged over a number of things at this time. Most colleges have had sharp losses in student body. We are somewhat below last year at this time, but not very much. We grew too rapidly a year or so ago, and this is merely an adjustment. I look for a steady growth from now on.

It is my guess that we are not going to be so badly handled by the next Legislature. The sales tax is responding nicely, and there will be no such state deficit as we had been led to expect. It is for us to make the public realize that the college is a great state asset.

There's rather an atmosphere of optimism about the State Capitol. Conditions are better. Men and women are at work. Our state, as well as national authorities have accepted the responsibility of making the conditions right for normal living. I feel sure we're coming out of it. Let's keep steady, get ready for some life activity. You know Abraham Lincoln said, "I will study and prepare and then perhaps some day my chance will come". (Dear me, I'm glad this is just among ourselves. Sounds like preaching, doesn't it?)

Play Reading Group

(Continued from Page One)
One of the Homemaking Building. At that time Rachel Crother's play, "Old Lady 31" will be effectively read.

Last year the group was active in selecting and reading worthwhile plays. It is remembered that "Thunder in the Mountains", prize winning Phelan contest play, was received enthusiastically by the large crowd that listened to the reading.

If you are at all interested in reading or hearing plays read, come out Tuesday night (tonight) to the first of the quarter meeting. You will be royally received in Room 159, Mr. McCoard's office at 7:15.