

# THE MAN ON THE CAMPUS

The Man sat patiently in the library and waited for an inspiration. He had to fill a column and so far thoughts were registering nil—it was eight o'clock Monday morning. After witnessing the week-end's basketball games, the Man decided it would have been better to have let Fresno forfeit, and not had any games for one week. Man gazed at Monday's Times.

"M-m-m—What's this?" he muttered to himself. "Bertrandias fighting with the Pacific Weekly over these very Fresno games."

The Man read on; so Pacific called poor sportsmanship. Well—, outside of the fact that it didn't particularly concern Pacific, and that San Jose had to pay for the expense, it did seem to be a rather funny situation to force a school to form a special team just so the Spartans could lord it over them with a championship team.

"Well— Man muttered again, 'Fresno won't forget, and what a track team those boys have. It even contains a world's champion in the high jumper, Marty, who just set a new world's record at 6 feet 8 and 3/4 inches.'"

There is no way of telling how long the Man would have gone with his day-dreaming had not "Amby" Nichols sauntered by and entered into a conversation with the Grade Allen of the Campus.

"Who were you talking to?" began the Buffalo Kid, sliding into the chair across the table.

Man ignored the query and got in a question of his own. "What do you think of the plan for student body re-organization?"

"Well, now I don't like to say," the cautious Nichols lad was taking no chances. "I can't help agreeing with Dr. MacQuarrie that the women deserve no special concessions. They hold 37 per cent of the votes in the school, and should get together."

"Sh-h-h, the Man glanced hastily to the right and left. "You mustn't ever say that. Suppose the women did get together—they did in 1927, and elected Jerry Delbon president of the student body—what would the school politicians do?"

"I don't think there's any chance of such a thing happening, do you?"

"No," the Man reassured Amby. "The women couldn't agree long enough to elect the other women."

"I wouldn't go that far." Amby took few chances. "There are some mighty capable women in this school."

"I see by the social calendar that the next big event is the Masquerade Ball on March 10." This was a less dangerous subject than women and politics. "There ought to be a lot of interest in it. I'm looking for a date, and so far every woman has turned me down."

"That's queer," Amby was sympathetic, although there is no telling what his personal thoughts were. "By the way," Amby continued, "How are you going to dress for the ball?"

"I shouldn't tell you, because I want to win the prize, but I will." The Man lowered his voice. "As a matter of fact—"

"Oh," Amby was stumped. "That's funny, so was I."

Man wondered if Amby had a date!

"I wonder how many students would like to have a boate ride this year?" Man was getting wound up again. "Of course, \$1.85 is a lot, and—"

"Sh-h-h," hissed Amby, "Here comes a librarian."

"You'd have to be more quiet," (Continued on Page Four)

# San Jose State College Times

VOLUME 22

SAN JOSE STATE COLLEGE TIMES, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1934

Number 77

## AWSS HOLDS FUN-EVENT FRIDAY

The A.W.S. is once more sponsoring a recreation night for both men and women students, faculty members and alumni.

The program featuring fifty of San Jose State's outstanding girls, members of the swimming club, will start at eight o'clock under the leadership of their instructor, Miss Gail Tucker. Costumes and colored lights will be featured to help in making this one of the big events of the evening. Sea-dogs nymphs, and perhaps some swimmers of the gay '30's are scheduled to be at hand to add to the entertainment.

This feature on the program will be immediately followed by games played in the big gymnasium. These are being sponsored by W.A.A. and promise to offer much enjoyment for those participating.

Dancing will furnish entertainment for the rest of the evening, which alone offers an incentive for students to attend.

The "Swimming Extravaganza", which is to be the feature of the program consists of two divisions. The first part entitled "In the Good Old Summer Time in the Good Old Days". A popular co-ed risks her life performing a daring Houdini stunt, and many other exciting performances tend to draw a large crowd of students.

The admission price to the entire affair is thirteen cents apiece plus your student body card, or two for twenty-five cents.

General Arrangements... Marjorie Boldon  
Publicity... Pat Pace  
Music... Ruby Peck  
Bathing Suit Review... Lorraine Pawley, D. Schwarz  
Cooperative Swimming... Adelle Roberts  
Driving... Jane Arberg  
Dracons... Gladys Whitney  
Water Nymphs... Kay Cronkite  
Gay Sea Dogs... Bertha Potts  
Strong Men's Contest... Julia Lytle  
Design Swimming... All Chairmen  
Finale... Daris Shields  
Swimming as it was and is. All this is but an appetizer.

## Football And Soccer Men Receive Awards

### Basketball Rally Is Feature In General Assembly To Be Held Today

### Student Body Nominations Will Occur During Quarterly Student Meeting

Plans for the special student body assembly, Tuesday, February 20, at 11:00 have been completed and President Frank Covello assures each member of the school that the meeting will be of importance to every one either because of the business to be transacted or the speakers to be present.

The assembly will start with a short basketball rally followed by the presentation of soccer and football awards.

Following these, Frank Covello will present the baseball, track, and swimming coaches, who will say a few words about their respective sports.

Nominations for candidates for the offices of student affairs, chairman, music manager, and representative of forensics will then be held. Covello requests that all candidates see that their standing in the registrar's office is satisfactory to insure their eligibility.

The forensics manager, from this election on will hold office for an entire year, instead of a quarter.

Another important feature of the program will be selections played by the band under the direction of Raymond Miller, and songs to be sung by the entire student body.

The words to the two songs that will be sung will be found elsewhere in this issue. Students are asked to have copies ready in time for the singing.

Classes have been excused for this important meeting, and all students are expected to attend as the business concerns the entire student body.

### NOTICE

**All Physical Education Majors and Block men are requested to attend a meeting in the Men's Gym at 7:30 Wednesday. Free food and entertainment to be provided. Also there will be a speaker present.**

Jack Prouty, Pres. P.E. Maj.

## Barn Dance Proves Success

With the orchestra on in the air on piles of hay and a genuine buggy and plough on the premises, two hundred and fifty couples danced last Saturday night at the big barn dance after the game with Fresno. The decorations carried out the barn idea throughout, featuring dozens of farm lanterns hung from the ceiling and lots of bidders leading to nowhere. The lanterns were arranged to furnish all the light for the dance.

Mel McDonald's orchestra played popular dance music during the evening. Several of the intermission numbers presented George Meyers in harmonica solo features. A tap dance by Dolly and Bobby Foreman was another of the intermission acts. Evelyn Kline performed an acrobatic dance.

Informality was the main idea and aim of the barn dance. Everybody enjoyed it immensely, and many of the dancers complied with the suggestion of the committee and came dressed in a manner appropriate for a barn dance. Those who did come in costume helped to give atmosphere to the dance arrangements. This was the first barn dance to be held at the college for about two years, and it was acclaimed a huge success.

Elmer Stoll, Student Affairs Chairman, and Jim Grimsley acted as co-chairmen of the committee for this dance. They did a grand piece of work in putting over the rather difficult plans for this "different" type of dance. This last after-game dance of the quarter was an excellent final number in the chain of popular and successful dances. Now the only student body dance remaining on the program for this quarter is the masquerade ball on March 10. This, of course, is expected to be one of the star events of the entire dance series.

There was a lot of cooperation in arranging for the barn dance. Chrisman Company lent the hay used for decorating, and the farm equipment was borrowed from the Wool farm. An excellent committee was in charge. Evelyn Pritchard was in charge of all blind dates. Other committee members were: Wilson Walther, William Tharlow, Bill Lawson, Emil Roberts, Arthur Strong, Walter Gompertz, Ronald Olds, Melvin McDonald, Clyde Fake, Robert Leslie, and Bob Hutchins.

The patrons and patronesses for the dance were: Dean Dimmick, Dean Goddard, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman T. Wilson.

## Raymond Miller To Give Recital Tonight at Eight

Under the sponsorship of the college music department, Mr. Raymond Miller, composer and French horn soloist, will be heard in concert tonight at 8:20 in the Little Theatre.

Mr. Miller will be assisted by Helen Kalas, soprano; Jan Kalas, cellist; William Erlendson, pianist; Bozena Kalas, accompanist; and Robert Rath, accompanist.

Mr. Kalas is well-known on the campus as a teacher of theory and cello in the music department and as assistant conductor of the symphony orchestra. His daughters, Helen and Bozena, have also been generously accepted into local music circles. As conductor of the A Cappella Choir, as piano instructor and concert favorite, Mr. Williams Erlendson needs no introduction to college audiences. The only student on the program is Robert Rath, who will appear as Mr. Miller's accompanist.

Although Mr. Miller will play none of his own compositions, the numbers to be presented by the other artists are all his works.

The complete program is as follows:

Horn Concerto No. 2 in E flat Major (Koechel 417) — Mozart

Allegro maestro  
Andante  
Rondo

— Mr. Miller —

Du bist wie eine Blume  
Semmerbild

Wandlers Nachlied — Raymond Miller

— Miss Helen Kalas —

Sonata in C Major — Raymond Miller

Allegro con moto  
Pastorale

Theme and variations  
Mazurka

— Mr. Erlendson —

Chanson d'Amour — Raymond Miller

Lament  
Berceuse

Winter Reveries

— Mr. Jan Kalas —

Stay Senta! Stay, a single moment more (Flying Dutchman) — Wagner

Walter's Prize Song (The Master-singer)

Song to the Evening Star (Tannhauser)

Siegfried's Forge Song (Siegfried)

— Mr. Miller —

The Poet's Dream — Raymond Miller

To the Moon  
Madrigale

Counsel to Girls

— Miss Helen Kalas —

## A CAPPELLA CHOIR TOUR SUCCEEDS

Returning exactly according to schedule, the college A Cappella Choir arrived in San Jose Friday evening, February 16, on the 7:25 train from Stockton. During their week's trip, the members had occupied the same coach and almost entirely without mishap.

The tour was "absolutely successful" financially, according to the statement made at the depot by business manager Dr. Raymond Mosher.

The largest audience was that at Stockton, the last engagement on the tour, and the most enthusiastic reception was received at Modesto. Modesto was also the longest stop. The choir arrived there Wednesday morning and en-train-ed for Stockton at ten o'clock Friday morning.

Miss Winifred Fisher, soprano soloist, was one of the largest drawing cards the choir had. Her solo numbers were enthusiastically received and she also gave many encores. At Stockton, Mr. Erlendson, director, played two piano solos—by request.

Stopping at Fresno, Bakersfield, Madera, Santa Barbara, Modesto, Stockton and Niles, the choir was enthusiastically received at every stop with the possible exception of Niles. In Fresno, speeches were called for from both Dr. Mosher and Mr. Erlendson. Except in places where time prohibited, a complete program was presented from every stage, and, as in the case of the Stockton appearance, a few additions made.

## Walter Hampden, Noted Actor, Will Appear Here Soon

Walter Hampden, considered by many America's foremost actor, has been definitely billed to play "Hamlet" in San Jose at Roosevelt Junior High school within a month or two.

For some time it has been rumored that America's foremost Shakespearean actor would be billed for San Jose in what is considered Shakespeare's greatest tragedy, but it was not until last Saturday that his manager finished negotiations for the engagement.

Hampden's appearance locally is in line with the movement of the great stars of the legitimate stage from New York to the Pacific Coast which was precipitated by the phenomenal success of Katherine Cornell in her triple bill in San Francisco.

### NOTICE

There will be a meeting of Sigma Kappa Delta, Wednesday afternoon, February 21 at four o'clock in the Time Office.

## Sing Them Out Spartans!!

Praises we sing, our noble Gold and White,  
In thee, our Alma Mater, is wisdom, truth, and light  
To thee will be strength, all honor, power and might,  
Forever will be praises to the Gold and White.  
Praises we sing, for lo! the sun shines bright,  
Upon the glorious colors, the College Gold and White.  
And when at last we reach the final goal,  
All glory will be due to the Gold and

White.  
Hail, Spartans, Hail! Hail Gold and White!  
We pledge our hearts and hands to keep thy colors ever bright.  
Forward we go! We will not fail!  
Sing to our Alma Mater, Hail! Hail!  
Hail!  
Hail, Spartans, Hail! All hail to thee!  
Hail to thy cloister'd halls and Tower standing straight and free.  
Thy Gold and White, long may they sail!  
To thee we sing forever, Hail! Hail!  
Hail!

# Episodes In Life Of Director Gillis Told

## Hard Work Of Dramatic Coach Seldom Revealed

"Director—Hugh Gillis".

That's all you see on the programs the night of production. Just "Director—Hugh Gillis". Maybe that's enough. The finished play does represent the director, and his personality.



For instance, San Jose State has put on some of the most ambitious plays ever attempted by college amateurs; consequently winning quite a commendable reputation. Those who know Hugh Gillis are aware that these plays reflect his personality—his own personal high ambition and desires.

That's why one does not expect to see a short, almost fat man with a huge untrimmed moustache, long hair, and an "artistic" temperament—for isn't that the idea of the typical play director? (Rather, it should be "wasn't it"). Hugh Gillis, of course, does not fit into that picture. He is tall—over six feet—; he is calm; he is remarkably kind and considerate; he has a way of getting what he wants—high class amateur acting.

I encountered him in his office at exactly the appointed hour—Hugh Gillis seldom forgets an appointment! As the usual questions came, he sat back comfortably in his chair, and pulled out his album of memories—and began with his high school days in San Diego.

"No, I didn't ever think I'd go in for dramatics," he smiled, his eyes dreamy in recalling some of the experiences. "I was all for journalism, then."

In his capacity as editor of an annual, he ran into one of those inevitable problems that confront every editor. He wanted more pages and pictures in the book and there wasn't enough money. Well, the matter was simple enough. He'd give a dance—call it "Ad-a-page" dance—for the purpose of raising sufficient money. After a wide-spread advertising campaign, and other incidental expenses, he found that he had made the gigantic sum of two dollars and a half!

In the high school dramatics he was more successful—or rather, he didn't run into such problems. At first he sang the lead in an operetta. Then the Junior play came along with all its appeal to the students. He tried out and got a part in "Dulcy". After that it was "Elmer", the senior play. In between times he played with a stock company up town.

At the San Diego Junior College, Hugh Gillis was equally active in student affairs. He belonged to the Theatre

### Guy George Named State Treasurer

Mr. Guy G. George, San Jose State's delegate to the State Employees Association conference, held in Fresno, has been elected treasurer of the organization, which is now preparing a measure that is to strengthen the civil service, and which will be extended to take in all state employees, with a few possible exceptions.

A non-political commission will be appointed to administer the act. Whether San Jose Teacher's College is to be included depends entirely upon its own decision.

Mr. George, President of the local chapter of the Association, expects to call a meeting in the near future, to discuss the matter with the members of this chapter.

Guild—the one sponsored by Madam Shumann-heink. He edited another annual. He went out for track and basketball. On the side he organized a dramatic fraternity, which has since become quite prominent in the campus affairs.

Dramatics, under the direction of Sam Hume at the University of California, took up most of his attention when he transferred there.

But San Jose has been the scene of his most cherished dreams in the field of dramatics. He secured the position here because he dared oppose the opinions of Mrs. Fiske, dramatic instructor at Berkeley.

"Teachers," he says, speaking from experience on both sides, "welcome students with ideas—bad or good. There's nothing so distasteful as a parrot, mocking some instructor."

"The same thing is true in coaching a play," he continues. "The characters should interpret the parts for themselves, not mock a director."

Directing Romeo and Juliet furnished the most enjoyment for Mr. Gillis, with "Lilliom" running a close second.

"But I do enjoy 'Hedda'," he says enthusiastically. With the exception of Dorothy and Jim, I'm working with inexperienced actors. There's nothing so pleasing to a director as to bring out the best in each one of the actors who have not had experience.

"Speaking of the 'good actors that I have worked with here at San Jose, I think I can say that there are nine outstanding people: Dick Glycer, Sherman MacFedries, Dick Lewis, Jean Mac Rae, Dorothy Vierra, Jim Clancy, Edith Slade, Joy Arps, and Eva Beryl Tree. They approach the semi-professional class, although, of course, they would need much instruction."

Perhaps the best production that Hugh has ever directed was "Anna Christie". Its small cast made it possible to work for finish.

"I certainly felt helpless during the rehearsals for 'Outward Bound', the alumni play several years ago," he smiled, shaking his head at the remembrance. "The cast was nearly all highly seasoned actors. Lawrence Mendenhall designed the sets, taking that off my mind. I just sat back and watched the rehearsals—"

With a man of this experience directing "Hedda Gabler", inspiring the members of the cast to put their very best acting into it, the school is bound to have a finished, exceptionally good performance here next week. Don't fail to see it—either Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday nights.

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## DEBATE COACH PLANS ACTIVE SCHEDULE FOR STATE COLLEGE TEAM

With eight more debates to come this quarter, Coach Ralph Eckert has an active schedule for Varsity Debators. Probably most outstanding on this schedule will be the radio-debate between San Jose and Stanford this Friday evening at seven-thirty.

Frank Covello, student body president and Tom Needham, forensics manager, will clash with two Stanford men over Radio KQW at seven-thirty Friday night over the emergency powers of the president. According to reports, many people are vitally interested in this question.

Next on the schedule of interesting debates comes the meeting of the San Jose Spartans with the San Mateo Junior College and the San Francisco State Teachers College here on February 26. Adrian Wilbur and James D. Strauss will uphold San Jose.

On March 3, Frank Covello and Tom Needham will meet two other Stanford men in a direct clash debate before the San Jose Grangers.

Always interesting, a debate with the San Quentin prison men will be held on March 4 at San Quentin. Richard Frank, Charles Pinkham, and Wilbur Hogevoil, all experienced debaters, will attempt to defeat the apparently undefeatable prison men on the question: "Resolved: that the essential features of the NRA should be made permanent."

A Parliamentary Triangle, including San Jose State, San Francisco State, and San Mateo Junior College, will take place on March 5. Richard Hughes, Adrian Wilbur, J.D. Strauss, and Morwita Johnson will take part in this unique style of debating.

The winter quarter debate session will come to a close with either two or four men taking part in the Pasadena debate tournament on March 22, 23, 24. Those who will participate in this tournament have not yet been chosen.

## Science Building Basement Used To Design Sets

Few people, unless they are intimately interested in dramatic production, are aware of the tremendous amount of work necessary to "set" a show. The designing of settings, the labor of construction, painting and erection on the stage is no small part of the production. State is particularly fortunate in having a construction room admirably suited and fitted to building of settings. It is located in the basement of the old science wing. There the sets for "Lilliom" and "Hedda" were constructed. Mr. Gillis usually designs the settings, governs and directs the building and painting of them, and takes charge of their erection on the stage.

The setting for "Hedda Gabler" is a single one, but one demanding some ingenuity in its design. Although the play is a modern one, the setting must carry the idea of an older period. Great panels have been built for the room, all of which is done in maroon and brown. Although the room is to be marked by an austere simplicity to meet the mood of the play, the construction and painting of the setting has been a matter of six weeks labor.

The work has been done by Joy Arps, Dorothy Vierra, Carl Palmer, Catherine Hoffmeister, Wallace Murray, all directed by Mr. Gillis. The stage, during the production, is to be under the manage-

## COVELLO AND NEEDHAM VARSITY DEBATERS WILL MEET WITH STANFORD

Student body president Frank Covello, together with Tom Needham, forensics manager, will meet two Stanford men tonight in a clash over the emergency powers of the president before the East Palo Alto Grange meeting.

Going out for debating this quarter, Frank Covello will take part in his first inter-collegiate debate tonight when he and Tom meet the Stanford Indians. His experience as student body president should have made him accustomed to stage speaking, so that his only problem will lie in organizing his chief points.

Tom Needham has had considerable debating experience this quarter, having talked before the Morgan Hill Grange meetings with Wilbur Hogevoil. Tom and Frank should make a fine team.

The debate is to be on the direct clash style, which is winning so much acclaim from those in debate circles. Each side presents its case uninterrupted. Then the fireworks begin with the members of each team bombarding the opponents with questions, which must be answered. This enables the teams to actually discuss the question, instead of haggling over formal technicalities.

ment of Dave Wisdom, assisted at the switchboard by Kenneth Adloff.

**T**HERE are interesting social activities in the summer session. Dances, barbecues, lectures, evening programs.

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# SPARTAN SPURTS

By Bertrandias & Conroy

## Times and Heights Worth Noting

At the Friday afternoon time trials, but few were taken, and perhaps we should add that heights are included. Several of note were chalked up, at least they were attractive for this time of the year.

Doug Taylor turned in a 10 flat 100 yard dash, and will undoubtedly break 10 before the season is far gone. Doug was last year's outstanding point getter for the Spartans, and should be an important figure again this year when it comes to first places, which are always in demand.

Jack Prouty, Sparta's leading stick jumper, cleared the pole at 12 feet, which isn't had at all for any part of the track season. He should do a good deal better, and we predict that he will break his past records this year.

Burt Watson, that all-around boy from Penn, sailed over an 11 foot, 6 inch bar in his first attempt at vaulting this season. It certainly appears as though Burt may come through as one of those athletic "greats", that San Jose has seen so few of, before his college career is finished.

## Spartans Get Fancy

The crowd at the opening Fresno vs Spartan hoop contest appeared to get quite a kick out of the unorthodox style of play the boys were using against the Bulldog. They certainly weren't out to make any baskets.

Laury Americh eked a rise out of the customers through his clever one-handed ball handling tactics. A good cognomen for the big-mitted lad would be "Ham".

Judd Taylor and his pet pass, the one which he flips around his back, met with approval. Judd attempts such a thing about once in every contest. So far his average is 100 per cent and as long as it remains such no one can complain.

## "Mac" Dislikes Photographers

We've come to the conclusion that Coach H. C. McDonald has little or no use for photographers. At least those who insist on bombarding the place with brilliant flashes. "Mac" became severely irked at one local "picture snatcher" who insisted on shooting despite warnings. We don't know what "Mac" told him, but he didn't chase up into the bleachers merely to see the "birdie".

Come, come Coach McDonald. After all, what's one basket to a lot of good wholesome publicity.

## SPORT SHORTS

The standard student body does not agree with Dick Templeton and Brick Morse who advocated that card stunts be done away with at football games. They voted 655 to 203 in favor of retaining them.

The first indication of the strength of Coach Dean Cramwell's Trojan track team will be given Friday when the annual interclass meet is staged at the Coliseum.

Stanford's water polo team floated to a close 2 to 1 decision over U.C.L.A. in the first of a two game California intercollegiate series.

Abraham Lincoln was our most athletic president. At twenty-one he excelled in such pioneer sports as wrestling, fighting, foot-racing, jumping, pitching the crowbar, sculling, log rolling, hitting and knocking off bats. As a wrestler he took all comers and was thrown only once in his life.

# SPORTS

Al RHINES, Assistant

DICK BERTRANDIAS, Sports Editor

PAUL CONROY, Assistant

SAN JOSE STATE COLLEGE TIMES, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1934

## A WELL KNOWN MAN IS THE "GOAT"

By Randy Smith

He'd do anything to keep from being referred to as "The Goat". So we won't go into that. Sufficient it is to say that the appellation was pinned on him by that champion of nick-name creators, Rogers Thurber. Ask Thurber about it sometime.

Harry (Don't call me Goat) Hardiman is a figure worthy of note around this campus. Everyone knows Harry. Some know him even well enough to hail him as "Grattan". But we won't go into that either. He doesn't like his middle name any better than the name Thurber thrust upon him.

It was in the gym the other day that Harry was accosted as he was leaving for baseball practice. "What's your middle name?" inquired Wes Klemm, who was toting a stack of cards around. Being a reporter interested even in such things as middle names, I sidled up closer. "What's it to you?" countered Harry, wary of this compiler of vital statistics. Klemm stopped Harry with "We need it for your indigibility card." Resigned to his fate, Harry let drop the fatal word, "Grattan", but smiled when he did so. Klemm stalked off in search of more victims, and Harry went out to the ball field to toss the pellet around with the boys.

People tell me that Harry is an initial sacker of the first water, even though it is his first season at that position. He was shifted from catcher to first base, due to a lack of capable men at that position. He has delivered the goods thus far, and his batting average looks like a stock quotation of 1929. It's that good.

He's a junior, addicted to books written by Robert Benchley, and lives in Mountain View. That last is a significant fact. Harry seems paying for his transportation to college. Instead, he gets out on the highway every morning with his right thumb extended in that questioning manner which gets all good hitch-hikers rides. And any night you can see the grade of the Hardiman clan out on the highway after baseball practice, headed for home in the same manner. He has nine a'clock classes every day of the week, but hasn't been tardy yet this quarter. The boy knows how to bum rides!

He plays football too, but I've a hunch baseball is his first love. Ample proof of that was given the other day when he shuffled into the library, his face wreathed with that famous Hardiman grin. He counted in Keystone-sacker Thurber that he had just acquired a new Ty Cobb bat. Like most ball players, Hardiman takes great pride and interest in his batting average. And to acquire a batting average, you you must have a bat. Hardiman has chosen his favorite willow, so from now on his average at the plate should mount steadily.

Tackle is his position on the gridiron. He alternated with Boulder last season at one tackle post while the great "Si" Simoni capably held down the other. But if you're a Spartan sport fan, you probably knew that already.

State is the only college he has attended, but he once had ambitions to attend St. Mary's. He visited Moraga Valley for a day, looked over the man mountain parading the campus there, and decided he'd fare better in an athletic way at San Jose. He's a P. E. Major, and naturally intends to teach athletics if and when he graduates.

## Felice At Bat . . . MacLachlan Catching



The boy with the bat is Sammy Felice, star 3rd sacker of the Spartan Nine. The fellow all dressed up for the Masquerade Ball is none other than Toby MacLachlan —Mercury Herald

## FROSH CAGERS IN 54-21 WIN OVER LIVE OAK

Last Saturday night the frosh climaxed a very successful season by defeating the Morgan Hill quintet 54 to 21. The game was closely fought during the first quarter, but from then on the frosh had the situation well in hand. The Morgan Hill team seemed to be all good players, but they lacked the necessary ability to work together and get the ball under the basket for sucker shots.

At the end of the first quarter the score was six up, then Coach Elliott injected Welsh, Brown and Bettencourt into the game and it speeded up considerably. The half ended with the local freshmen on the long end of a 26 to 10 count.

The third quarter was simply a repetition of the first two periods. The frosh boosted up their total to 40 in this session and held the Morgan Hill total down to 16. The game finally ended with the score 54 to 21.

This was the last appearance of the local boys as freshmen. The season has been a glorious success for Coach Bob Elliott and his boys and it is anticipated that many of the members of the team will be wearing varsity uniforms during the next three years.

After the game last Friday, Irwin was elected honorary captain for the season.

## Los Angeles Pays Off Olympic Debt

The Los Angeles Olympiad Committee was given nearly \$1,200,000 by a ruling of a superior judge. The committee proposed to use the money to retire bonds voted by the state and turn over the surplus in equal parts to the City of Los Angeles and Los Angeles County.

## NOTICE

Delta Nu Theta, Home-Making honor society, is making preparations for a Silver Tea to be given Wednesday, Feb. 28, from 4-6 in the College Tea Room. The proceeds will benefit the society's new loan fund.

## S. J. OFF FORM IN BULLDOG CONTESTS

The Spartans appeared to be far from championship calibre in their double win over Fresno State this past weekend, a fact which was no doubt greatly influenced by the extreme weakness of the visiting cagers.

That Fresno State officials were not going to forsake any real basketball players' year's eligibility by letting him compete in the San Jose series, the only games of the season, was evident.

Playing basketball hardly comparable to the efforts shown in the school intra mural leagues, the Bulldogs were far inferior to the Spartans. Friday night's 51-13 score was no medium of the Spartans' superiority. McDonald's men could have run their total points up to eighty or ninety without putting on much pressure. However the San Jose mentor saw fit to have his team work the ball to sucker shots, then pass it out to the guards rather than attempt to shoot.

Whether or not the Spartans are on the decline or the razed play of their opponents caused them to revert to slow, unpolished basketball will come to the fore this afternoon when the boys go through a short scrimmage session.

In face of the coming Chico series Friday night's Fresno encounter proved very costly to the Spartans, when in the last few minutes of play, Bart Con-cannon, stellar Spartan forward, collided with a Fresno player, receiving a gash in his forehead. Latest reports have it that Coach McDonald will have Con-cannon in a suit for the Chico games, but will refrain from using him unless his services are absolutely required to bring the Far Western Conference crown to San Jose.

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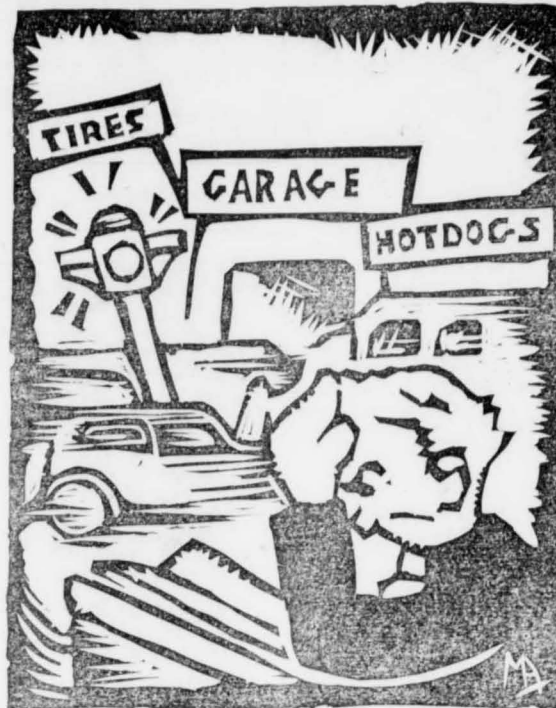
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**A HIGHWAY IN OUR BACKYARD**  
..... By Micheal Angelo .....



—Staff artist Angelo's conception of the situation that would be created by the routing of the Bay Shore highway via 7th St. All the evils herein portrayed would make themselves felt.

**Screen Shots**

By Marge Petsch

"Fashions of 1934" which opened last evening at the Mission theatre is an amazing picture. Perhaps I call it amazing because it was so different from anything I had expected. In this day of moving pictures we have come to the place where we are almost immune to shocks, and the deceptive nature of picture titles rarely fools us. But the fact that I had just seen "Carolina", added to the fact that I thought the star Mr. William Powell had been graduated from the kind of movie one meets in "Fashions of 1934" left me open to anything.

In parts the picture is almost inexplicably raw, not so much from the actions of the characters, (although the fan dance was pretty bad) as from the remarks which the characters made. They came at such unexpected moments, and with such velocity!

Sherwood Nash, played by William Powell, is a promoter who lures truck drivers for exclusive models, who handle Parisian gowns, to let him see the new models before they are delivered. Lynn, Bette Davis, an artist, copies them and Nash sells the posters to the cheaper class of houses. Eventually Nash is caught, and a series of fast moving incidents take him to Paris where he becomes involved with a Grand Detachee, a famous fashion expert, a fashion revue, and an ostrich farm. He finally gets so many feathers in his hair that he has to clear out in a hurry.

Despite the fact that the conversation in the picture is so spicy, there were many good artistic moments. One of these incidents was provided by a symphony of living harp—most effectively presented. The costumes and fashions suggested were both interesting and striking, most of them derived from the fashions of cycles of fifty years ago or more.

William Powell offered some fair advice as Sherwood Nash, although I believe I have seen him in pictures when he was better. Bette Davis showed consistent improvement, and filled the role of the artist in a convincing manner. But the real laurels for laughs went again to that remarkable comedian, Frank McHugh, who plays William Powell's confederate, McHugh, who has the distinction of being selected for twelve separate pictures within the last year, as good as ever, although not any better than in "Convention City".

Paris must have had a bad case of the jitters when it received news of the picture, "Fashions of 1934". It does, without any doubt, offer a challenge to the city which has dictated fashions for women for so many years past. One of clever practices of famous stylists of the day is the adaption of medieval costumes to modern modes. For a particular instance in the picture, you view an evening gown and wrap copied directly from the colorful Cardinal's Robes of Richelieu's time. The copy is equally as effective (and a good deal more seductive) than the Cardinal's robes, I might say.

**ABOUT COLLEGE**

(Continued From Column One)

already. Now the secretarial department is considering an invitation from Los Angeles Junior College to become the Beta chapter in a new national sorority they have inaugurated.

I find myself agreeing with Miss Alma Lowry Williams, that we should organize a group which does not expect anything of its members, but does things just for the fun of it. She suggests that it be called the "Dubs Club", no honor students being allowed. Even the advisors would have to comply—if advisors are admitted. Ah, life would be sweet if such were true of all things.

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**

In answer to the letter—found in my box at the Co-op I take the liberty to print the following—

Dear Ladies and Gentlemen:  
I am a young man in love. The object of my affections works in—she spurns me—and I don't see why. I am a popular fellow, I am a Delt, also the school leader. Why am I getting the run around? Haven't I any brains, or what?

(Signed) B.H.  
Dear B. H. or (H.B.)  
No, she has brains—so what?

This is good—Dan Cavanagh played Sir Galahad to two young ladies in a 6th street apartment house about two weeks ago. Two young ladies were hanging over a window sill yelling "help! help! A man in our apartment!" So dear Dan rushed up, or rather hobbled up, the steps and dashed in to save the fair maidens—only to find no men—and two other couples quietly sneaking out of said apartment house.

Here's a lovely morsel—Rita Greco at one time or another crashed the fac-

ulty. She went out with the well known Ralph Eckert of the Speech Arts Department ! ! ! !

This column seems to be just full of a certain kind of news today. But never fear, next week I'll have some real news.

Here's some more—  
I've seen Sally McConaghy with Irvan Beaulieu lately. Well, well, well—Oh yes, Irvan, those are cute little whiskers that are just beginning to sprout from your chin. They look real becoming.

Well my dear happy little readers (including Essie) I can't think of anything more to say, so I'll bid you adieu. Don't forget all letters addressed to Box A, Co-op.

P.S.—Mary Humpert is wearing a Phi Sig pin. Who is the man! !

Understand that Mimi Kron went to a perfectly lovely dance at Crockett with Fred Saunders. (Moose)—Also Phoebe Hamilton attended the lovely "shindig" with "Kewpie" Moore.

**ABOUT COLLEGE**

Those of you who were not at the Inter-Honor Society meeting last Tuesday night missed a good show. All the entertainment was clever, well done, and appropriate. Delta Phi Upsilon, scored with a presentation by their rhythm band, each member wearing a multi-colored cocked hat and performing on some childish instrument.

Tau Delta Phi, the honor society which inhabits the tower, did some of its members off in a skit titled "20,000 years in Sing Sing." The scene was any classroom in the local college on a very cold morning at 8 o'clock. The teacher, Dr. MacElderVoss, called a most unusual roll, Frank Covellovitch, Rario Simoniavitch, and Elmer Stollski all being present. Our genial student body president was seated in the back of the room during the performance, and, when attempting to duck from the gaze of a delighted audience, fell smartly on the floor. He explains that one of his brother Tau Delta's had considerably pulled out his chair from under him.

Dr. MacQuarrie, in the course of an

ing in San Francisco, which he attended last Monday and Tuesday, referred to "an institute which I attended". A sweet young thing was heard to remark, "What kind of a 'toot' was that?"

Call me a liar if you will, but that serial story I forecast as starting last Friday didn't appear because it wasn't set up in time. But from now on you can be sure it is coming—and run if you must. You've had plenty of warning.

Speaking of the Masquerade Ball on March 10, someone proposes electing a queen for the event. A year ago we had a queen for the annual Spardi Gras celebration, but this feature was discontinued last year.

The campus will soon be overflowing with organizations, and the students will be writing not to the parents, but to all their relatives, for money. Sigma Kappa Delta, the new honorary journalism fraternity, has organized with a limit of twenty members, having elected officers and drawn up a constitution

(Continued on Column Four)

**Just Among Ourselves**

Each one of you will have to come to some sort of a conclusion about this drinking business. The country is not only wide open now, but all the forces which made the liquor traffic so impossible in the old days are at it again and with a pent up fury and a ravenous appetite that makes it ten times worse than before. There will be no limits to the advertising and other influence used to establish in you a habit which you can't break and which in the end will mean failure, poverty, and disgrace.

So far the booze sales are not up to expectations, and the promoters realize that they must establish new habits in you young people or business will languish. Don't make any mistake about it, we are now engaged in a great civil war, just as we were seventy years ago, and you young men and women are the ones attacked. All the forces of advertising, innuendo, and social pressure will be used upon you to try to reestablish the vicious business. They will choose the time, the place, and the weapons, and let you fight with your bare hands and innocence.

It's a good time to sit right down with yourself and have it out. If you know the chances you're taking, and are willing to take them, that's your business just as long as you don't interfere with others. If you don't know what you're getting into, common sense will suggest that you seek advice. If you're doubtful about parents and teachers, why don't you see a lawyer? Pick out some reputable, high class man of mature years, one who knew the old days and knows conditions today. It won't make much difference whether he drinks a bit himself or not. It's the lawyer's business to give good advice, and he'll do it with your conditions in mind, not his own. Tell him you are just starting out in life, that you have had no experience with a wide open liquor situation, and that you are under more or less pressure all the time to take drinks, to get

drunk, in fact, and ask him for his advice. (You'll have to pay for it, but it will be worth the price.)

Your attorney may ask you some questions. He may inquire whether you expect to take on the usual responsibilities of a citizen, have a family, work for a better community, etc., or whether you expect to live your life alone. He may ask about your financial prospects, hopes and fears, about your life career, etc. What you should do now, depends of course upon what you expect to do in the future. Ask him whether you should ever touch the stuff, whether a drink now and then would be desirable, whether you should just follow the crowd, or whether you should start in on a private campaign to drink up the whole international supply. We used to have a song in the army, "And when I die, don't bury me at all, just pickle my bones in alcohol. Put a keg of booze at my feet and head. If the booze stays there, you'll know I'm dead."

I looked up a number of my former students in the army. I made a 30 kilometer side-car trip one day to see one of them, and found him dead drunk. His lieutenant said "spifficated". He was just 24 and captain of an artillery company. He recognized me, but was so maudlin I didn't stay long. I haven't heard of him since. He may have pulled out of it. He was a fine, jolly kid, plenty of ability or he would never have been a captain at that age. It's often the superiors youngsters who get hooked.

The older I grow, the less I'm willing to play the other fellow's game. Pick out a good lawyer, and ask him before you decide. Ask him what possible advantage you could gain by acquiring the booze habit. There may be some. You might be witty, even brilliant when under the influences, at least you and your cronies might think so. Then ask him what the dangers are and—I'll leave my case with your professional counselor.

**Man on the Campus**

(Continued from Page One)  
said the Librarian, "This is a place to study."

"We were just leaving," the Man replied with dignity. Amby blushed. So the Man strode out to the Times Office, where confusion and noise reign supreme, leaving Amby to his lessons.