

La Torre Sales Manager And Staff To Begin New Campaign This Week

Drive For Yearbook Sales To
Start At 12:30 Today
After Meeting

Harry Jennings Selects Large
Staff Of Assistants To
Aid In Selling

Announcing a new sales campaign, which is to start tomorrow at 12:30 in the La Torre office, sales manager Harry Jennings and his assistant Louise Hocum, will meet with the new staff of salesmen at that time to issue directions and necessary materials.

Representative Staff

In selecting members of the sales force, a definite attempt was made to contact every student by appointing a representative staff.

Following a strenuous campaign which will be carried through the remainder of this quarter and for several weeks of next quarter, La Torre's will be ordered on a subscription basis, promises not to be considered.

As a special incentive to the salesmen, manager Jennings is having a plaque made to be presented on recognition day to the one selling the most yearbooks. Any salesman who sells fifty or more will be given a free La Torre, and those selling forty or more will receive half-payment on a La Torre.

Chart Shows Progress

First concentrating their efforts on the respective groups to which they belong, the salesmen will later begin an intensive campaign to contact every member of the student body and faculty who has not been approached up to that time.

Plaque To Be Awarded

A chart showing the progress of the campaign and the comparative standing of the salesmen will be posted in the La Torre office.

Salesmen who are requested to attend the meeting tomorrow at 12:30 in La Torre office are as follows:

- Louise Hocum
- Hugh Staffelbach
- Elmer Stoll
- Rae Dabyns
- Melba Van Sickle
- Carl Palmer
- Clarence Naas
- James Fitzgerald
- Howard Burns
- Dee Shehtanian
- Bill Moore
- Evelyn Pritchard
- Muriel Hood
- Gerry Christmas
- Evelyn Cavala
- Helen Buswell
- Jim Grimodley
- Ambrose Nichols

Ex-Board To Discuss Student Government

The regular meeting of the Executive Board will be held Tuesday March 6, in the College Times Office at 7:30 p.m. All students and faculty are cordially invited to attend.

The board will probably discuss plans in regard to the change of student government that were discussed at the special ex-board meetings held recently.

Following the meeting of the Executive Board, the Board of Publications will meet to elect a new editor of the Times.

"HEDDA GABLER" WELL RECEIVED AT FOURTH COLLEGE PERFORMANCE

After four successful showings of the great Ibsen tragedy, "Hedda Gabler, the college run of the play is over, with people almost unanimously commending the splendid acting and fine directing.

Dorothy Vierra's interpretation of "Hedda" was superb, all those seeing the play agreed. Her intensity, her sincerity, and her exceptionally pleasing voice enabled her to vividly portray the neurotic Hedda.

Jim Clancy, as Hedda's husband, won for himself more honors in the line of acting. "Is he supposed to be a bore?" people in the audience asked time after time during the intermissions. Jim's excellent acting ability caused much commendation throughout the nights run.

The supporting cast was well-rounded and equally well developed. Virginia Maddox won all laurels for her portrayal of Mrs. Elvsted, the hated rival of Hedda's. Her feeling for the character enabled her to portray a very human person.

While each of the other members of the cast were good, it is impossible to say which was the best. Charlotte Rodgers gave a very sympathetic interpretation of Tesman's Aunt Julie; Katherine Hofmeister was particularly vivid in her role of Bertha. Jack Bowers had a difficult part to do, but he did it well. Roderick Mount was effective in his part of Eilert Lovborg.

Probably one of the most impressive things about the mechanical part of the production was the set. Director Hugh Gillis designed it, and together with members of the workshop class, made it.

The backstage crew handled the lighting and sound effects particularly efficiently. Kenneth Addicott, as electrician, was on hand for every cue. Dave Wisdom, as stage manager, was assisted by Wilbur Davis, Dean Cowger, and Carl Palmer.

Marion Falterback was head usher during all performances. From the large crowds attending, Frank Hamilton as publicity man did a good job.

Elizabeth Allampress was on hand every minute of the four nights performance to prompt. Bertha Potts was property mistress, while Jean MacCrae took charge of all costumes. Katherine Smith made up the actors each night.

All honors go to Hugh Gillis for his efficient and talented directing.

The Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A. dance scheduled for next Friday, March 9, has been postponed due to conflict with the student body schedule. Watch for a later announcement.

Patricia Healy Is Appointed Assistant Editor Of La Torre, College Annual

Intensive work is the best method of obtaining promotion. At least it is so with regard to La Torre work. Patricia Healy found it out when, after several weeks as faculty editor, her hard work earned dividends. She was appointed assistant editor of the annual.

Her dynamic work on the ever-willing (?) faculty, enabled the staff to get all faculty pictures taken and the pages made up ahead of schedule. A very definite knowledge and organizing ability brought all this about, the probable origin of which comes from a year as editor of the San Jose High School Annual.

FROSH MEET FEATURES MURRAY

Wallace Murray, formerly prominent member of the speech arts department here and now an instructor at Theodore Roosevelt Junior High School, presented a program of dialect numbers at the freshmen orientation meeting Thursday.

An impersonation of Fannie Bryce's "Mrs. Cohan at the Beach" in Jewish dialect, was the first of the group. Mr. Murray performed in Italian dialect one of Thomas Daley's famous numbers, "The Whistling Barber." The Irish came into the situation in "A Party at Crogan's," a comic monologue. The applause for these three numbers was so enthusiastic that another was offered to conclude the program. "The Alarm" was not in dialect, but a take-off on the old super-dramatic recitations.

Coach Blesh gave out the awards to members of the Frosh football team. Then he spoke about the freshmen basketball team. He expressed appreciation to Bob Elliott, senior man who coached the team. They played a very good season, winning all but the first game on their schedule. Good work of the Varsity next year is being expected of some of the members of this year's freshmen team.

In talking about freshmen track, Coach Blesh said that although there are about forty men out, more are needed. He urged those who have had any experience to come out, as there are opportunities in some of the events. An increase in knowledge of form and improved methods of training have caused great progress in track recently. There is a great deal of satisfaction to be derived from skill in track activity, although long and strenuous training is necessary.

The football men who received awards were: Don Baldwin, Lester Carpenter, Edwin Daily, Glenn Du Bose, James Dunlap, Robert Kinsley, Stephen Lepurin, Robert Lochr, Arne Martinsen, Joe Maynard, Dave Michaels, Pressley Mothorn, Charles Peach, Norman Sanders, John Scofield, Raymond Sherwin, Frank Souza, Tom Spight, Barney Swartzell, David Walkington, William Pletcher, Emile Rouyet, and Robert Wing.

Four Spartan Debaters In Parliamentary Meet

Staging one of the most unique debates on the entire schedule four members of the San Jose Varsity squad will go to San Mateo tonight to take part in a parliamentary form of debate. Members from San Mateo Junior College and San Francisco State will also be there. J.D. Strauss from San Jose is to be chairman of the center group—the one that proposed the adoption of the bill. There will be six students on this center group.

(Continued on Page Four)

Costume Ball Is Set For Next Saturday; Number Of Outsiders Limited

SYMPHONY CONCERT TO BE OFFERED BY STATE ORCHESTRA TOMORROW

Presenting its second concert of the year, the College Symphony orchestra on the evening of Tuesday, March 6, will play a program composed largely of operatic selections. Miss Winifred Fisher, soprano, is soloist.

The first number on the program is to be Beethoven's Third Symphony, the famous Eroica. Originally dedicated to Napoleon Bonaparte, the title page was annihilated when the great general of Beethoven's democratic ideals by declaring himself emperor. It was then changed to read "Sinfonia Eroica, dedicated to the memory of a great man". The first movement introduces the hero theme in E flat, the second is Beethoven's famous funeral march, and the third is his first fully developed scherzo.

Roman Carnival Overture

The second number is to be the famous Roman Carnival Overture of Berlioz, which was originally intended as the prelude to the second act of his opera Benvenuto Cellini. The work, therefore, is rich in the melodies of the opera and very easy to listen to. The English Horn melody is an aria from the first act, and the famous saltarello, the basis for many spats between composer and directors, is a vigorous dance from the second act.

Both of Miss Fisher's numbers are from well-known operas. Though the opera "Lakne" of Delibes is not so well-known as Verdi's immortal "Rigoletto" still the Bell Song, which Miss Fisher is to sing, is notorious among concert sopranos. It is, in the opera, sung by Lakne, daughter of a Brahmin priest, in a small Indian bazaar, and tells the legend of a maid beloved by a god. The "Caro Nome" from Verdi's work has always been a favorite with any audience. It is sung by Gilda, daughter of Rigoletto, hunchback jester, for her love of the false duke of Mantua.

Prelude And Liefestod

Concluding the program, the orchestra will play the Prelude and Liefestod from Wagner's dramatic "Tristan and Isolde". The opera is the familiar tale of the king's trusted courtier sent to a far country to fetch home the monarch's betrothed. In this case, Tristan, the king's nephew, is sent for the Irish princess Isolde. Their love is hopeless, and, in the end, discovered. Wounded and dying, Tristan is accompanied in death by Isolde's ardent aria, the "Liebestod", in which she, too, sings out her life.

The concert is to begin at 8:15, with Mr. Adolph W. Otterstein on the conductor's stand. No admission will be charged, though a certain section of seats will be reserved until eight o'clock for friends of the orchestra members.

Schedules For Next Quarter Are on Sale

Schedules for next quarter's programs have just come off the press, and are now on sale at the Co-op for ten cents apiece. Students are advised to get theirs early in order that they may consult with their advisors and figure out their schedule of classes before the beginning of the spring quarter.

Outside Guest List Limited To 200; All Dancers Must Be In Costume

Elmer Stoll And Bob Leslie Plan Many Elaborate Decorations

Is your costume ready for service at the Masquerade Ball March 10? There is no regulation as to the particular type of costume to be worn, but some kind of fancy dress outfit is necessary for admission to the ball.

Anybody who wants a bid for a guest must get his application for one in at once. Just submit the name of the outsider whom you are bringing to the committee through Dean Dimmick's office. The names will be checked, and guest cards will be issued by the committee. No outsider will be admitted without one of these cards. There is a limit of two hundred on the number of outside guests to be allowed; so the committee asks that the applications be made immediately.

There is no charge for student body members, and they do not need bids. A student body card is all that is necessary for their admission to the ball. For outside guests, a guest card and twenty-five cents.

Dancing will be from 9 to 1, giving an extra hour of dancing as a special feature of the last student body dance of the quarter. Mel McDonald's orchestra will play, and several exceptionally good intermission numbers are being arranged.

Decorations are to be on the Oriental idea. Elmer Stoll, in charge of the ball, is being assisted by Bob Leslie, who planned the decorations. A large committee worked last week-end in carrying the designs, which are very elaborate. Japanese bridges, pagodas, pailous, and lanterns will transform the men's gym. An Oriental scene is being built up, and the whole feature is to represent a garden.

Prizes will be awarded to those who wear the best costumes. There will be a grand march so that the judges may decide the merits of the costumes. Harry Jennings is the chairman of the committee in charge of prizes.

Judge Ralston Speaks On German Situation

Judge Jackson Ralston, International jurist, spoke before a large group of students and faculty members, last Thursday in Room 1 on the subject of "Hitler and Germany."

Judge Ralston has just returned from a two months stay in Germany thus was able to give the group a vivid picture of Hitler's present regime in Germany. "Hitler is an egotist and is quite sure he has Germany under his thumb. His love for militarism is profound every able-bodied man is a trained soldier, every young child is drilled in the Hitler spirit of militarism." Ralston said.

"The German's say they never were conquered in the last war, but betrayed by the Jews and Socialists. He hates the Jews because they are Socialistic in view. Hitler controls the press, the army, and the judiciary system."

Judge Jackson Ralston was awarded honorary LL.D. from Georgetown University.

Don't forget the party tonight from 7 until 10 in the women's gymnasium for all women physical education majors and minors. If possible bring discarded object, otherwise called "white elephant."

MARY CLEAVELAND
Editor

Campus Literature

CHARLES ARSLANIAN
Assistant Editor

Little Women At College

By Nell Richmond

Why is it that no one has written about the gallant spirit of the modern "Little Women" at College? Are there not a great many girls attending our own San Jose State College who naturally belong in this category?

The 1934 "Jo" or "Amy" can go to college, it is true, but she works hard to avail herself of the privilege. The "proms", A.S.B. dances, college dramatics, and Asilomar Conferences are not for her. She merely has the privilege of reading about such coveted good times in the college paper day by day.

No time for extra-curricular activities—she must go home from her afternoon class, to do duties assigned to a girl who must work for board and room. As she busily pushes the vacuum cleaner, or dusts with a vengeance, her thoughts are on the goal she hopes to attain, "after college". There is a "prom" scheduled for that night, but she knows she cannot go, and she does not waste any time in self-pity. She has the memory of a happy party she attended recently, given by one of the faculty members in her department, to compensate for any "disappointment about the "prom".

There are many things to be done tonight. Two examinations, a reading in oral interpretation, a report on outside reading for English Literature, all due to-morrow, she muses. Another run in her last good pair of hose today—she must mend it before morning. Her old brown skirt needs pressing, too, and there is a little worn spot in the sleeve of her four-year-old, but still perfectly good, green sweater.

Later, after dinner is over and the dishes washed, the girl reads from "Children of Dickens" to a little girl whose bed-time it is. While she reads, others are gliding over a polished floor to a dreamy waltz, but she is oblivious to all but the story. She really enjoys it, for it gives her a better insight into Dickens' works, and the little girl listens with undisguised interest. She feels more than repaid for the amount of time she spends in reading thus aloud.

She studies two hours, then patiently she mends the run in her stocking, and performs the other little tasks of preparing her clothes for the morning. Warily she turns out her lamp and crawls into bed. As she drifts off to sleep, she tries to devise in her mind's eye a means of altering a dress her elderly aunt has sent her. The material is serviceable, and of a shade astonishingly becoming to her but—her tired brain pauses grimly—it needs twelve inches added to the hemline to make the dress wearable.

Br-r-ring! Morning again. What lovely dreams that hateful alarm has rudely shattered. The dream has been all about Bob and his first million dollars. He has called for her just ten minutes before roll call, and whisked her to school in a shiny new streamline automobile. Ah well, if wishes were horses . . . She shivers as she pulls up the blinds. Just in time for a gorgeous sunrise. The morning, a thing of reality, seems to be doing its best to make up to her for the dreams of which she has been cheated.

Quickly she makes the orange juice

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and coffee, and watches the toast as well. Then, while she swallows her coffee, she reaches for her books, and her mind has already leaped ahead to the examinations she has to take, and the street car she must catch. She runs nearly two blocks, and luckily catches the car. The car is a dingy, rickety old contraption, but she has made so many friends on it, that she does not notice the discomfort.

This is the picture of the life of a great many girls who work their way through college. Perhaps it seems a rather drab picture, but—look at the girls. They are full of vivacity and enthusiasm, and they are always laughing, making those around them feel refreshed. They thoroughly enjoy the opportunities, such as College Chapel, Musical half hour, and discussion groups, of which they can take advantage during the day. They appreciate the interest that some of their instructors show in them.

Thus the "Little Women" at San Jose State College and elsewhere "carry on" in the modern way. Perhaps the underlying reason for their courage, resourcefulness, and optimism, is the thought, "I have a chance!"

New Literary Deal

By Earl Pomeroy

The New Deal in letters is here. In fact, it has been here legally for some two months, as most newspaper readers know, ever since James Joyce's "Ulysses" was judicially granted admission to the United States. An American citizen can now buy the book without injury to his conscience, and if he is a good citizen, he will buy it solely for its literary value, for a federal court has ruled that it is not obscene. The scholarly reader will have read Mr. Joyce's work some ten years ago, naturally, but he is a rare and bloodless creature for whom pornography and customs restrictions have no real meaning. The New Deal is for the ordinary reader who visits bookstores by front entrances and keeps his Decameron out of the children's reach.

Boccaccio and Joyce, however, are on somewhat different levels, as the admirers of each would complain at an implied comparison. The Italian wrote to entertain; he elaborated his plots with no philosophical symbolism, no intermingling of the highest functions of the soul with the lowest of the body. His followers like his stories and the way he tells them, and if he intended to compose "a veritable encyclopedia of the human soul, a song of ecstasy", the allegory was too subtle for interpretation. Boccaccio is neither naive nor

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A Twilight

By Mabel Duncan

The coolness and stillness of the long Montana twilight pressed against my cheeks and smoothed my hair as I slowly pattered barefoot down the dusty road. While I plodded along carelessly, a quiet relief stole over my mind and body, for the day's long recitations, the smell of over-heated bodies, and the buzz of whispered studying was now in the past. As I descended the hill, I gazed far into the distance at the lonely mountains to the north. They seemed to be reclining as though exhausted from the heat of the day, and around them settled the deepening twilight—a light covering to protect them from the coming chill of the night. Above, keeping vigil over the resting mountains, coolly winked a sleepy North Star, and below, filling quietly with a blue-gray mist, was the retiring valley. I was refreshed inside and out as I descended, for the earth beneath my feet and the damp gray air, which filled my nostrils and lungs, grew increasingly cooler. A feeling as though I were being lowered into a deep well filled by being.

Impersonal. Perhaps Mr. Joyce would prefer to be regarded as a successor, in an advanced way, of Lawrence Sterne, who likewise had a horror of condemnation for immorality. Sterne is said to have been asked by a Yorkshire lady if he considered his "Tristram" proper reading. In answer he pointed to the woman's three months old infant on the floor. "Madam," he said, "my book is like your child. It shows many things that are usually left concealed, but it is none the less innocent for that."

To attempt to decide whether "Ulysses" shares similar innocence would be practically impossible. The question is abating, not because it has been settled, but because there is no apparent answer. Sterne himself has yet to be analyzed completely, and he is little different from any other writer in this respect. The ethical motivations of an author, moreover, are not always responsible for the raison d'être of every member of his reading public. Probably no one writes more unemotionally, less pornographically than the author of a medical text—not the type advertised

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Lecture System Defense

From the days of Henry Adams, college students have agitated against the lecture system as the most striking defect in our universities. That great skeptic, a voice crying in the American wilderness the ineffectuality of even European education, declared in his impersonal autobiography, "His first lecture was his last.—He needed no more than one hour to satisfy him that he had made another failure in education, and this time a fatal one." Today, several of the colleges themselves, recognizing the opposition to this plan, have abandoned it and experimented with other more individual types of instruction.

These experiments have been undertaken in only a few of the more wealthy or more radical colleges; many can not afford the expense of the tutorial system or of the additional instructors required by small recitation classes. The most modern innovation, involving but slight additional cost, is that of supervised reading, which originated in an embryonic form about 1850, when James Russell Lowell, then a professor at Harvard, permitted students to read with him in his study. Adams eagerly seized this chance; but, as he invariably did, decided that he gained little, although he was pleased and flattered by the contact with the older man. That it would seem, is a purely neutral advantage, and hardly cause for the uprooting of a firmly fixed system.

Indeed, that, the superiority of master to pupil, is an indirect admission of what seems to me the prime reason for the retention of lectures. Originally they were intended as an opportunity for many students to have access to the rich comments and brilliant conclusions of some distinguished scholar; now they have degenerated until frequently some new fledged instructor, freshly hatched from the collegiate incubator, stands before the class and, stretching forth his wings timidly, essays the upper flights of oratory, only to become entangled in a web of verbosity. Or perhaps, slipping to the other extreme, he is enmeshed in a bog of facts and pedantry.

To the real scholar, not only many young, but also many experienced lecturers, who cover the same material year after monotonous year, are un-

interesting and unhelpful. It is to be deplored that there are any such, but it must be admitted that every school contains several.

It is not they, however, dry though they be, who lead to the general opposition to lectures; it is the efficient lecturer, who brings out new material, contracts the old, and explains both, that arouses the most antagonism. A large number of the more vociferous students are in college not to study, but merely for extraneous reasons; they object on general principles to anyone who forces them to think.

An expert lecturer should, by demonstrating differences of opinion and by expressing varied viewpoints, open up new fields for study and thought.

In gladly and confidently proclaiming that many lecturers do just that, and much more in addition. Unfortunately, most of the harpies who tear at the system and its human representatives are the very ones who are unable to ferret out for themselves the essential facts of a subject; they are the ones who are unable to reason from cause to effect; who are unable to perceive grounds for differences of opinion who make it necessary for the lecturer to prepare, in addition to comments and connotations, analyses and summaries. They force the lecturer to bore the scholars, who have already an understanding of the subject; they are themselves overcome by ennui if more than an outline or a rehash is submitted.

It is these drones who raise the most objections to the lecture system. True, conscientious students denounce the instructors who cater to the popular demand, but usually they, more intelligent, than the rest, select professors whose reputations bear no such stigmas. Perhaps that segregation is the only solution after all, for one man can hardly satisfy two diametrically opposed groups.

Although the stamp of universal approval is reserved for few lecturers, occasionally one is found who is tolerated by all. He is usually possessed of a pleasing personality, humorous and discursive to attract the crowd, and original and scholarly enough to interest

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Juniors Winners In Interclass Track Meet

SPARTAN SPURTS

By
Bertrandias & Conroy

Basketball season being over, seven of Coach Hovey C. McDonald's Far Western Conference champions prepare to transfer their athletic abilities to various other fields of sports about Washington Square.

A greater majority of basketballers responsible for the rising of the Spartans from the depths to the heights of the Conference in one season have been tied up with the great indoor sport since last September. Given a few weeks lay-off before the recently innovated spring practice session, half of the squad plan to keep in condition by playing baseball, tennis, and partaking of track.

Captain, Captain-elect Move to different fields

Captain Hank Leibbrandt prepares to report to Coach Bill Hubbard's Spartan baseball team. He is a pitcher, having had one year's varsity experience.

Carl Biddle, basketball captain-elect, turns his attention to track. Biddle showed potentialities of a good weight man last year while a member of the Freshmen squad. Erwin Blesh, Spartan track mentor, has hopes of capitalizing on the big boy's physique for points in the shot put in the F.W.C. meet in May. Track will mark the third major sport in which Biddle has participated in this year, having played end for Dud Ge Groot last fall.

Mel Isenberger Manages Tracksters

Mel Isenberger, center, will spend the next few weeks in the capacity of Junior Manager of the track squad. Isenberger has been coupling his managerial duties with his basketball practice, undertaking the duties of Senior Manager during the student teaching activities of Jack Mengel.

Assisting Isenberger with his track work will be none other than "Barking Jed" Taylor, little blonde guard so instrumental in the Spartan's essential victory over Chico State.

Concannon to Baseball; Rea to Tennis

Bill Hubbard will probably find another candidate for the infield of his Spartan baseball team in the person of Bart Concannon.

Concannon has had two years varsity experience at both second base and short patch.

Paul Rea moves from one court to another, planning on upholding his high ranking position on the San Jose State Tennis team.

"Shoes" Holmberg, Spartan forward, is dropping athletic endeavors until next quarter when spring football practice gets under way. DeGroot has his eye on the raw-boned, rugged Holmberg and is visualizing him as one of Spartan's outstanding wingmen next season.

Dave Downs, Laurie Arnerich, Wes Scott, Remo Carcitti, and Eddie Wing drop from State's athletic picture until some time next quarter, when McDonald issues his call for spring basketball practice.

Speaking of Spring basketball practice, it might not be amiss to mention that the idea which was instigated last spring has shown signs of being quite instrumental and beneficial in the development of casual tossers in view of the fact that the local basketball team was rewarded with the Conference title for their efforts last spring.

Doug Taylor, Murphy Tie For Honors

By Dick Higgins

In a hotly contested meet in which the final outcome was known until the final measurements of the discus throw, the Juniors triumphed over the Freshmen 51 points to 50½ in the annual interclass track meet last Saturday.

Everett Noses Out Harper

Showing a great deal of fight plus the ability of Everett and Hanly of the Frosh to get their men to come out and give their all for the class made a much closer meet than was expected.

In the first event, the mile, Everett of the Frosh created an upset when he nosed out the veteran Harper by about six inches for first place.

Murdock, Taylor Tie in 440

Another interesting race was the 440 yard dash in which Taylor, who had just finished winning the hundred, and Murdock finished in a dead heat in 52.9 seconds.

Lynch in the two mile running all by himself in front of the other two competitors finished in the fairly fast time of 10:28.

Raymond Breaks Shot Put Record

Raymond put the shot 40 feet 4 and 1-2 inches to be the first man to break forty feet this year. With Hubbard, who has no track practice at all this year, finishing a close second, in fact the outcome was in doubt until Raymond's last throw.

The highlight of the meet was Bud Hubbard's attempt at the iron man stunt. He competed in the shot put, pole vault, javelin throw, and 220 yard dash.

Taylor, Murphy Take Honors

Marquis showed good early season form by throwing the discus 129 feet 3 inches. This is close to his best mark of last season.

For high individual scoring it was a battle between Doug Taylor with a first in the broad jump, a first in the hundred yard dash, and tie for first in the 440 for a total of 14 points, and Harry Murphy with a first in the 120 yard high hurdles, and a tie for 220 yard low hurdles, and a tie for first in the high jump for a total of 12 points.

The total points for each class are as follows: Juniors—51, Freshmen—50½, Seniors—32½ and the Sophs—29.

Inter-class Meet Summary

Mile—Everett (F) first, Harper (J) second, Brown (F) third, and Harris (F) fourth. Time 4:45.2.

100 Yard Dash—Taylor (S) first, Hanley (F) second, Robinson (J) third, True (F) fourth. Time 10.2.

440 Dash—Murdock (J) Taylor (S) tied for first, Pimental (F) third, Doerr (So) fourth. Times 52.9.

120 Yard High Hurdles—Murphy (J) first, Hayes (So) second, Cammack (F) third, Brown (F) fourth. Time 15.8.

2 Mile—Lynch (J) first, Gates (F) second, Lyda (S) third. Time 10:28.

880 Yard Run—Orem (J) first, Clemo (S) second, Harper (J) third, Van Every (F) fourth. Time 2:01.6.

220 Yard Low Hurdles—Hayes (So) first, Murphy (J) second, Parker (So) third, and Cammack (F) tied for third. Time 25.8.

Pole Vault—Frouthy (S) first, Hickman (So) second, Stevens (S) third, McPhetres (S) and Glasson (So) tied for fourth. Height 12 feet.

Javelin—Glasson (So) first, Walker (F) second, Ryan (F) third, Raymond

College Times Sports

TIMES, MONDAY, MARCH 5, 1934

Stanford Freshmen Nose Out Spartan Swimmers

By Al Rhines

Bill Draper, making an illegal turn in the backstroke, Friday afternoon, caused the disqualification of San Jose's medley relay team and its subsequent defeat by the Stanford Freshmen swimmers. Bill won the 150 yard backstroke, breaking two minutes for his first time.

Occurring in the backstroke part of the last event, which if won would have given the Spartans a tie, Draper's turn nullified the efforts of Harold Houser and Norman Fitzgerald who continued swimming their laps to easily win the event. The Stanford breast-stroker also came in for some criticism on his kick, but Referee Ted Smith refused to disqualify either he or free-styler Sharlin, who jumped his start before Haslacker had finished.

Bill Ambrose continued his speed streak to win both the 50 and 100 yard events, although the time in both was comparatively slow. Norman Fitzgerald placed third in the 100 freestyle behind Ambrose and MacKenzie of the Freshmen.

Harold Houser swam his usual good race to win the 220 yard breast stroke race in the time of 2 minutes 51.6 seconds. He finished ahead of his team mate, Dave Lynn and Haslacker of Stanford.

The Stanford Freshmen distance men took first and second in both the 220 and 440 yard events. Peterson won the 220 in 2 minutes 31.7 seconds and the 440 in 5 minutes 33.8 seconds, which is 21 seconds faster than the California-Stanford freshman record for the event. Tait and Ed Plat of San Jose placed third in the 220 and 440 respectively.

Victims of apparent blindness on the part of all three judges, both the Stanford and San Jose divers were forced to take very low scores. Of the three diving judges, Ted Smith, Bob Cook,

and Tom Boothe, a varsity diver, was the only one to give the divers anywhere near a square deal on points. Time after time Smith would hold up a one, apparently forgetting that there must be some dispersion of points in order to care for the difference in the execution of the dives. Bob Kinsley of San Jose placed first with 67.1 points, Berger of the Stanford freshmen second with 66.4 points, and Charlie York of San Jose third with 46.1 points. By the way, the divers were taking ten dives not five as might be supposed by the points allotted them.

Summary:

200 yard freestyle relay—Won by team of Peterson, Hoover, Scatena, MacKenzie (S); second, team of Fitzgerald, Bateman, Draper, Ambrose (SJ) Time 1:42.9.

200 Yard Breast—Won by Houser (SJ); second D. Lynn (SJ); third Haslacker (S). Time 2:51.6.

150 Yard Backstroke—Won by Draper (SJ); second, Hardy (S); third, Sinton (S). Time 1:59.3.

50 Yard Freestyle—Won by Ambrose (SJ); second, MacKenzie (S), third, Scatena (S) Time :25.7.

440 Yard Freestyle—Won by Peterson (S); second, Voss (S); third, Plat (SJ). Time 5:33.8.

100 Yard Freestyle—Won by Ambrose (SJ); second MacKenzie (S); third, Fitzgerald (SJ) Time :59.5.

Diving—Won by Kinsley (SJ); second Berger (S); third, York (SJ).

220 Yard Freestyle—Won by Peterson (S); second Hoover (S); third Tait (SJ). Time 2:31.7.

300 Yard Medley Relay—won by team of Hardy, Haslacker, Sharlin (S); team of Draper, Houser, Fitzgerald (SJ) disqualified. Time 3:45.7.

Score Stanford Frosh—45; San Jose —36

Track Squad Preparing for Golden Bear

A week from Saturday, March 10, Coach Irwin Blesh takes his Spartan cinder path artists to Berkeley to combat the Golden Bears of the University of California.

State will be handicapped because of the later start of track practice and the dampness of the weather for the last couple of weeks. Also seven of last year's point winners are absent from the roster for the meet.

California has the strongest team she has had in eight years and is favored to beat Stanford for the first time in seven years in their dual meet.

In contrast State, while strong in a number of events, lacks the all around strength of their "big time" opponents. San Jose's strongest events are the one hundred yard dash, 120 yard high hurdles, half mile, mile, 220 yard dash, high jump, and broad jump. Except for the sprints, high jump and the half mile, State has practically no chance of winning more than one place at the most in each event.

The thing that will hurt the Spartan point total the most is the fact that in the 440, mile-relay and javelin, there is practically no chance at all to win points.

SPORT SHOTS

Coach Howard Jones denied that the University of Southern California championship basketball team has been guilty of proselyting athletes. He was quoted as saying "We have been cleaner than a lot of the rest, and some of them I know are not far from here." Jones said that although they had not even offered athletes jobs in the past, the competition was becoming so keen that U.S.C. would have to fall in line with the rest. Jones also denied that U.S.C. had enticed two Iowa athletes to hitch hike west to enroll in the Southern California institution.

The University of Southern California championship basketball team has returned to practice after 3 days of rest and Coach Justin (Sam) Barry started priming the squad immediately for its Pacific Coast championship series with Washington at Los Angeles March 9, 10 and perhaps the 12, if necessary.

Coach Edmundson's championship Washington Huskies basketball team are ready for the play-off with the Trojans. Edmundson expects to rely entirely upon speed to carry his team through the championship series against the big, rough, tough squad which Sam Barry will put on the floor at Southern California. The Huskies will leave Seattle next Wednesday, with the play-off series starting on March 9. They have a record of 14 games won and 2 lost.

Jimmy Mitchel of Gonzaga University, Spokane, and Russel Cripes of Los Angeles have been named and approved by both coaches to referee the Trojan-Husky basketball series. This will assure Washington of having at least one northern division official working in the playoffs.

The British Columbia All-Stars defeated Stanford's rugby fifteen, 3-0 at Stanford last week in a well played game. A crowd of 1,000 spectators watched the game. The score was made on a 30 yard penalty kick by big Bob Normington, front rank, late in the second period. The penalty was allowed for a Stanford offside.

Despite the loss of both first and second matches, Stanford University tennis players defeated the University of California team 5 matches to 4.

Intramural

By PAUL COX

In picking an all-intramural line-up from the men who participated in basketball, the writer has at least one person on the "dissatisfied with the choice" list. This person, you probably already suspicion, is John "chubby" Leo.

To prove that he could make a better choice, Leo has picked a team and has challenged the all-intramurals to a combat. This game will be played today at four o'clock.

Those on Leo's team have not been named as yet, but we are pretty sure that Soapy Johnson will be in evidence. Soapy did not play in the intramural games, although he was signed up.

The gymnastics meet will be held Thursday night at seven thirty in the

(So) fourth. Distance 145 feet 8½ in.

Shot Put—Raymond (So) first, Hubbard (S) second, Kinnard (F) third, Tait (F) fourth. Distance 40 feet 4½ inches.

High Jump—Murphy (J) Marquis (J) tied for first, Olmstead (F) third, Everett (F) fourth. Height 5 feet 9 in.

Broad Jump—Taylor (S) first, Stockdale (F) second, Olmstead (F) third, McClanshan (F) fourth. Distance 22 feet 7½ inches.

Discus Throw—Marquis (J) first, McPhetres (S) second, Raymond (So) third, Marshall (J) fourth. Distance 126 feet 3 inches.

Relay—Freshman first, Junior second, Sophomores, third.

Barr, Sandholt Star On Rugby Team

Dave Barr and Karl "Shorty" Sandholt, star Spartan gridgers were selected to play for the bay region all-star rugby team against the barnstorming Canadian fifteen in San Francisco, March 10. Ernie Graf, also of State and a varsity soccer man of note, was chosen as a substitute.

Barr will fill a three-quarter berth for the all-stars and Sandholt who has been hailed as one of the smartest players in the Rugby league will hold down a forward position.

To raise funds to finance Stanford's track team expenses for the I.C.A.A. A.A. a group of ex-Stanford greats will compete against the present team March 10th.

It will be interesting to see such men as Jones, Miller, Herbert, La Borde, competing against Dunne, Lyman, Deacon, Mier, and others and see how the present Stanford team compares with a team of former inter-collegiate stars.

gymnastics room of the Men's Gym.

The Water Polo game Wednesday afternoon turned out rather badly inasmuch as not enough showed up to have a game, so sides had to be chosen and practice games were played. Contestants should take note that it is quite important that they show up for the games.

The foul shooting tournament is fast approaching its final matches, with but four games left to be played. Ichishta and Maffey are leading the pack. In quite an upset Ed Atkinson was eliminated from the running.

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The Phantom

"That's too much out of you, ya hussy!" hissed Watsmore, as he conked the blonde lovingly over the head with a baseball bat which happened to be enmeshed in the strings of a nearby bass viol.

The blonde obligingly released her grasp on Detective MacSnoop's throat, and both fell heavily to the floor, their heads bumping smartly together half-way down.

"Charmed to witness your demise," muttered Watsmore at the unconscious woman, as he dumped the contents of a gold-fish bowl on MacSnoop's other ear. Then he clamped the empty bowl over the blonde's head, saying gleefully, "A new hat for you, Wae Mest. For further information send a letter or post card to the Pyrex company."

"I've caught a big one!" yelled MacSnoop, coming to. The biggest goldfish was gasping, sneezing, and choking in the vice-like grip of Detective MacSnoop. The other three pieces had found refuge on various parts of his person.

"Hey, where's my lemon-squeezer?" yelled Watsmore, frantically rushing about the room, peering under the chesterfield, inside the piano, and on what was left of the chandelier. How these things got there is immaterial to the story.

"She's on it," remarked MacSnoop, indicating the blonde with his free thumb.

"Hey! Move over!" said Watsmore impatiently, shoving the blonde over so that she lay with her face to the floor. He rescued his lemon-squeezer from the spot where her vertebrae had been concealing it, and announced emphatically to MacSnoop and the world in general: "Such inconsequential, trifling, and insignificant occurrences are not for a man of my calibre. I shall repair to a haunted house, and you, J. Tucker MacSnoop, are coming with me—that is, unless you'd like some of what this hussy got."

"Oh, I'll go, I'll go, by all means," replied MacSnoop hastily, scrambling to his feet. "Where's my bottle of eucalyptus oil? I never go any place without my eucalyptus!"

"Aw Tucky, don't go!" implored a sweet voice from the direction of the windows. Both men wheeled about, stared, and—stared. Seated on the window sill—small and slender, and brunette, and eating—of all things—a ba-

nana. "You've got fish in your pants," she announced calmly at MacSnoop, pointing to a brilliant goldfish which had just fallen from the recesses of his garments. MacSnoop continued to gape with his mouth wide open.

"Want some?" she offered politely, thrusting the banana into his mouth.

"Glug-gulp-er-thank you!" he returned, slightly put out.

"Young lady!" commanded Watsmore, offended at her apparent ignorance of his presence. "Who are you, and—er, what's the score?"

"What the hell!" she uttered in surprise. "You sweet man! I didn't see you!" And she rushed to his side, smoothing his hair down, re-tying his impossible tie, and patting his sleeve.

"Dandelion's the name," she explained. "Dandelion Pansylocks."

"Any relation to the Yale locks?" questioned MacSnoop, eyeing her quizzically, and taking notes in his memo pad.

"Oh no!" she replied, drawing a pair of trunks out of Watsmore's pocket. "Of the Hicksville Pansylocks. What are these?" She waved the trunks gaily before Watsmore's face.

"Those are his scanties," contributed MacSnoop seriously. "He's a chorus girl."

"How cute!" she gurgled, clasping Watsmore about the neck. "Where did you get 'em?"

"Men's suits to the right—ladies' lingerie on second floor!" announced a Voice—the same Voice that had startled them before.

"Ee-ee-yow!" screamed the brunette. "Let's go!"

"I'll take a dozen—I mean, you bet!" gasped Watsmore. "Come on."

"Me for a haunted house any day," chimed in MacSnoop. "I'll take the little lady." He gallantly offered her his arm, but Watsmore objected. "I'll take the lady!" he frowned at MacSnoop.

"I demand a fair trial!" yelled the Voice. "Mail all entries to the Canadian Mounted Police!"

"Nuts to you!" flung back the brunette. "Come on, pals, we're off to find a nice, juicy, haunted house!"

She walked between the two gentlemen, hanging on to their elbows.

"Oh, please to waiting for uncle!" implored a little oriental, rushing after them. "Are not staying lonely by own

About College

Having been under the influenza for quite a while, the writer of this noble column was forced to cheat the public out of several outbursts during the last few days. So, until yours truly catches something again, you will get more About College.

Members of the student body who will be (or are) handicapped in their educational pursuits because of empty pockets are invited to submit their names to any member of the faculty, Mr. Thompson in particular, as applicants for a position under the proposed Federal Relief plan for colleges. Names of candidates for a job will be relegated to the proper authorities, and if a definite need is recognized, steps will be taken to relieve the situation.

Although regulations sent from Sacramento seem to me quite extreme, creating visions of numerous hollow-eyed, half-starved, bookless, peaked individuals dragging themselves about the campus for pure love of education, the only thing we are being warned about is that no one is eligible for a job just because he "could use a little extra dough."

It is about time to breath a few words about the college annual for 1934, a modernistic creation in blue, silver, and black, with striking effects in photography, novelties in design and cartoons, and—no writeups. For the trifling sum of three (3) dollars, no less you may have a La Torre and be blessed with the privilege of gazing upon all the interesting physiognomies of your friends in future years.

At present it is the ambition of this writer to discover what, if any, happened to the Freshman-Sophomore plaque which was at one time in the dim, dark ages deposited in a local bank for safe keeping, and was kept so safely that no one has been able to get it out so far. It seems that one of the co-signers has disappeared and the bank will not release the plaque until the gentleman affixes his signature to the necessary document.

(Personal: Please return. All is forgiven).

And until I learn something about the proposed revision of the local student government, I shall say nothing on the subject.

self in vacated habitation!" "Well, I'll be a two-fisted cow-puncher from Broadway and points east!" chorused the three fugitives.

"I am very too harmless individual," begged the little Japanese. "Not liking idea of stay here. I are good cook, window washer, barber, janitor, driver, and also—"

"Sign him up, Tucky!" sang out the brunette, delightedly. "We'll all go to the haunted house."

"Oh, thanking very too much!" bubbled the newcomer. "But what are massive bulk reposing in horizontal position on floor?"

"That's the landlady—she's asleep, Don't disturb her," warned Watsmore. "Oh, very sorrow!" sympathized the Japanese. "I think so bowl on cranium are very humorous. Thank you please."

So saying, the four departed, Watsmore carrying his lemon-squeezer, MacSnoop puffing at his pipe, Dandelion taking her two newly discovered heroes, and the little Japanese taking his time.

To Be Continued

Miss Crumby's Classes Work At Horace Mann

Miss Crumby's class in Kindergarten Curriculum is designing facul things in creative work which they are trying out on the kindergarten classes at the Horace Mann school.

The Horace Mann school is the only one that has a kindergarten class in the afternoon, thus making it possible for the Kindergarten Curriculum class to experiment with their own creations.

The Metronome

by Alice Parrish

Tick, tock—

A little sequel to last week's remarks about the teacher knowing your name, the advantages of it, and so on. Do you know why a certain member of the music department is being called the "Baron"? You know—"The Baron tells the jokes!"

The A Cappella Touring Choir had a party last Friday night—and was it exclusive! They wouldn't even let Mr. Otterstein in—and we couldn't even get a press pass—or crash it. The secrecy maintained is said to have been because of a certain poem which was read—and dedicated to the chaperones of the group.

Tick, tock—

Speaking of parties, the Symphony Orchestra members were supposed to have one planned for tomorrow night. In case they don't know it, it isn't going to be. The Powers have decided to wait till a more suitable time and then have a Big Bust.

Tick, tock—

This is something we've been wanting to say for a long, looooooong time. We're not at all certain of our ability to say it in the way we want to say it—However! The students are constantly the audiences at long lectures on the art of co-operation, and yet, put into practice, it turns out that they who do the lecturing are themselves the least proficient at the art. We speak from experience. Last quarter we took it on the chin—were warned that it would do no good to hold a grudge—forget it. But now it seems that the old grudge is still healthy—and it isn't we who have been nourishing it, either. It started on the subject of co-operation, but where—we'd like to know—is it going to end?

Tick, tock—

Mrs. Brekelbaum is now having what she calls "fun". What fun! She has got around the time when she listens to the work the students have been at all quarter—she is having her little concerts all to herself—just standing and listening—and do the would-be pianists squirm! They should kick! After all, they've been having fun all quarter—or else they wouldn't dread Mrs. Brekelbaum's "fun" so much! Tit for tat, lovy-dovies!

Tick, tock—

IN DEFENSE

(Continued from Page Two)

the students. Such a teacher is ideal, if only he is not hypocritical; it seems, however, weak to joke and digress in a college class for no purpose but to appease the sophisticated element.

There are two possibilities for the revision of lectures, both involving changes in the individual's method. The first, the easier and more popular, would be to attempt to follow the middle path and placate both groups, a policy calling rather for a diplomat than a scholar in the instructor's chair. The other, more uncompromising and perhaps undemocratic, would be to disregard the clamor of the larger, unworthy group and devote all effort to assisting and guiding those who earnestly endeavor to attain their objectives.

I do not believe that the lecture system itself is at fault; inherently it is the best method for mass education. Its downfall commenced when it attempted to take the place of texts, research, and thought, and relegated these to purely nominal positions. To again attain its greatest effectuality, it must return to its original status of guide and aid to the scholar; it must abandon its position as cure-all for the "moocher." It can serve two masters no better than any man or institution.

ORCHIDS

1. To the mouse in Mr. Macomber's class who visited the young ladies in the front row.

2. To Hulme Kinkaid—pride goeth before a fall—an orchid to the fall. He claimed to be the best ball-room dancer in this institution but—at a very recent dance he faw down and go boom.

3. An orchid to Gordon Harryman for coming to Recreation Night—oh Gord did you have a date with the fur coat and the dress or—the girl????

5. And to the track team for the way they keep training. The little dears should have orchids strown on the cinder path on Monday mornings.

6. To Shirley Johnstone—an orchid for her obvious attempt to capture Don Crough.

Parliamentary Debate

(Continued from page one)

Three members from the three schools will be representatives of the conservative wing, and three members will be on the radical wing, making it necessary for the center group to swing to one or the other side.

The debate is to take place at San Mateo in front of the Adult Education Center. Mr. Strauss, as chairman, will give a five minute speech, explaining the question and method of procedure. Then in true parliamentary style, the debaters from the three schools will make motions for the adoption or amending of the bill.

Those members going from San Jose State Teachers College, are Richard Hughes, Mowitza Johnson, Adrian Wilbur, and J.D. Strauss. Mr. Ralph Eckert, debate coach, will accompany the four students.

New Literary Deal

(Continued from Page Two)

in pulp—; yet he may be perferred by the obscene mind which tires of absorbing a little incidental literary material. Of course, Chaucer, Ovid, Bala-zac, and Rabelais are not the only volumes on the back shelf. Every Sunday school superintendent has applied the blue pencil to certain parts of Holy Writ, to plain historical accounts as well as to the Son of Solomon. The younger generation must be saved from contamination.

And yet perhaps the best way to real morality would be through the toleration, even the encouragement of this very same contamination, as it is called. The American citizen's literary horizon is no longer confined to his own or his neighbor's bookshelf. He can buy the forbidden works at any stationer's without fear of self-bermination. If he is in a position to read what he thinks he wants, then, it might be better to let him find it in the best form possible. The schoolboy is introduced to Stevenson's style through Treasure Island; the theory seems to be that, having accustomed himself to good writing, he will learn to enjoy its subtleties as well as its sensationalism. It may very well be that he will be introduced to the classics equally well if he is encouraged to enjoy imprudently openly in the Reve's Tale rather than covertly in True Story Magazine. Who can tell? The New Deal in liquor control made wine a source of honorable profit, and the nation has not abandoned itself to drunkenness. Perhaps the New Deal in letters, by authorizing indecency in good style, may lead to a new level of literary appreciation in America.

Next Tuesday, March 6, at three o'clock, in room 139, Mr. Bish of the National Cash Register Company will address the students of this college on the subject of "Business Administration". Mr. Bish is being brought here under the auspices of Pi Omega Pi, honorary commerce fraternity on the campus.

The students of this college should feel complimented to have a distinguished speaker such as Mr. Bish lecture to them. He has recently completed several lecture tours of the United States, and is everywhere acclaimed a fascinating and capable speaker.