HUMBOLDT BEATS C.C.P.

In a game featuring straight football, the College of Pharmacy was outplayed by our team which beat them 18-6. The druggists got a break when Neighbor intercepted a pass and raced to within 10 yards of the goal. A perfect pass followed putting the ball over the goal line.

As usual Pete Pederson played a great game, making two touchdowns with twelve yard runs in both cases, and having a long pass to father Dobe, who ran 50 yards to a touchdown. Dobe went great, gaining plenty of yardage with line stands and reverses.

Stringfellow looked well in the game and "Al" reeled off some yardage, while Rollo Gutheridge did the kicking.

On the line Sullivan and Dick Derby were the outstanding players, Kaski and Wrigley showed up well while the Clary brothers played their usual steady game. "Pansy" Exton knows how to make yardage. Pansy made fifteen yards without touching the ball!!

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COLLEGE CO-EDS DOWN DEL NORTE!!!

The girls basketball team defeated the Crescent City girls in two games this last weekend. The score of the first game was 13-9 and the second game score was 26-16. Both games were hard fought throughout.

The starting lineup for Humboldt was: Henfroe, F; Younker, F; Wrigley, C; Nellist, C; Christiansen, G; Huber, G.

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ANNUAL PLAYDAY TO BE HELD HUMBOLDT SATURDAY

The student body is invited to attend the annual Hi-girls play day which will be held this coming Saturday. All W.A.A. girls are requested to attend whether they are on any committees or not.

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AN AUTHOR ON OUR FACULTY!

One of our science instructors, Miss Flora Walker, is the author of a new text book on plane, solid and analytical geometry. The book, we understand, is on the press now and will soon be released. Miss Walker is preparing scientific tests for publication at the present time.

As this text will contain principles that present geometry text books lack, it will not doubt be an important addition to volumes now in use.

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NEW CO-T OF R.I.N.T.

The College Civic Club has recently finished calicominishing the telephone room. Let's show that we appreciate it, by refraining from writing our phone numbers on the walls.

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LITERATI DINNER-DANCE

DE BROILERMAKER'S BRAWL of Literati will be held tomorrow night at 6:30 P.M.

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NAME CHOSEN.

What do you think of the name? Sorry, but it is not one of those suggested by the students; it was cooked up in the editorial department. It was said that the best name submitted would be chosen—there was no best, they were all about on a par. We want this paper to be a booster for the college as such, we hope the name is somewhat applicable. If this name meets with disapproval there is no law against changing it. N'est ce pas?

Those in charge of the various committees are: Lois Cottrell, field events; M. Burger, reception; A. Nielson, decoration; H. Wenglien, banquet; L. Henningsen, program; F. Theophilos, clean-up.
How carelessly we view the things we pass and see each day; how we have learned to want to hear the music that is farthest away when there's harmony and there's beauty. In every valley and cleft we see in the old and famous Redwoods so near to the sea.

We never give a second thought to the sky that is so blue, nor the stars that shine so bright with the shadows passing through. Is Switzerland more beautiful, or can Italy fairer be than the cool breeze of the Redwoods so near to the sea?

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--Exchanget--

Shorty--I think I'll open up an office when I graduate. Wayne--I'll probably turn out to be a janitor myself.
SPORTITORIALS

FROSH GIRLS WIN HOCKEY LAURELS.

The Frosh won the hockey championship at Humboldt when the Sophomores and Freshman girls clashed last Tuesday during the sixth period. The score at the end of the game was 1-0 in favor of the Freshman.

Lineups were

P.J. Sallee of Vada Hall
H. Christiansen of E. Fournwerker
H. Lackley of E. Rutledge
R. Rentner of E. Cameron
K. DeKrey of V. Knese
M. Gould of V. Inckillan
C. Carter of J. Lareen
C. Henningsen of L. Russell
G. Bartley of L. Theophilos
E. Fielding of L. Giuett
D. Briggley of V. Armstrong

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SPORTATORIALS

It may interest the public to know that Helio Guthridge is the future Folies girl of 1934. His kicking is quite graceful.

"It's" our redhead captain believes in making yardage. Perhaps he was trying to make a hit with some of the druggists so as to get a good prescription in the future.

Here! Here! Pantry, we think you are too lovable and suggest you do your practicing at night with other sources instead of with that College of Pharmacy Lady.

Dick and Sullivan enjoyed a good game of leap frog in the line Monday.

Pete and Dobe are living on pork now, after carrying that old pigskin all over creation Monday.

Lin says Sullivan plays best when he is mad.

Dick Derby always gets his man slips not counting.

Gregory believes getting smeared is all right in a slap stick comedy, but in football it's the bunk.

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BOOK REVIEW

"Field of Honor", Donn Byrne's last book, is a book everyone at H.S.T.C. should read. This book contains nine sections, each of which has an introduction; the author discusses Wordsworth, Goethe, Shelley, and other famous figures in these introductions, but they do not advance the story element whatever. They are more or less dry reading and tend to distract the mind of the reader from the action of the story, but the story itself throbs with love and war.

The romantic vein centers around a young Irish gentleman, Garrett Dillon, and his young wife Jocelyn, who heartily hates Lord Castlereagh, the British Minister of War. When Garrett, with the idea of serving his country, becomes the chief aide of the Minister Jocelyn immediately leaves him. Later this breach is overcome in an unexpected manner.

"Field of Honor" is well worth reading from the historical side, also, for it tells of the struggle between English gold and Napoleon's genius from the time Napoleon was crowned emperor until his death at St. Helena.

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ALUMNI NEWS

Cal and USC may be an important game, but we noticed Phil Howard preferred to attend the ES TA game with Santa Rosa. Phil who attends the Uni. of Calif, spent the week-end with her parents at Freshwater.

We noticed that Leo Stromberg escorted Nita to the game.

Lloyd Belf is working at South Fork, but he managed to get out to the game too.

Others at the game were Peg McNeil, Ben Fournwerker, Clarice Otto, Marie Haywood (who is teaching at Petrolia), Dot O'Brien, Norma and Loree Savy (who teach at Garfield), Helen Goyan (of course) Connie Porter, and Ann Davitt.

Speaking of alumni, if a certain person was not mistaken about the return address on a letter of Jane Haycock's, Adrian Anderson is still interested in Humboldt College.

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NAILS OF A TOWN.

Editors note: The following missive was picked up in the
corridors Tuesday morning after
vacation. It contained so much
interesting fact and fancy that
the editor has taken the opportu-
nity to publish it. The owner may
secure its return at the editor's
office upstairs.

Dearest

WASN'T the game just marvell-
ous Monday? And the boys played
so wonderful.

But I didn't think everyone
was there - I do see Lois and Lloyd
and a lot of others. But they say
that some want to the high school
game. You'd think they'd grow up
some day.

I went to the Deloy depe
Friday night, and the orchestra was
swell. There were oodles of boys
and they just fought to dance with
me, too. And I saw some of the
Kollege kids there. Not many tho.
Eddie Molamons was there and she
danced with

I think it's keen that the
girls won both games at Crescent
City. The boys actually gave the
girls a send-off, too. Wasn't that
Choo-Choo clown ridiculous? I got a
big kick out of the training school
kids. I don't see how they could
laugh so much, and Bessie McCall
the little Communist, you know she
tried to look positively bored.
Poor dear, she tries so hard to be
sophisticated.

I was sorry that Ella Woody
and other kids were hurt last week
because they had to postpone the
Broadmers Brawl. I can hardly
wait until this week for it.

Somebody told me that Joe
Stringfellow - he was wonderful in
the game Monday took Frances Ge-
frey out Monday night.

Did you see Dobe go running
down to make that touchdown? Of
course you couldn't miss it. He
was so perfectly wonderful. All
the boys were. Hercule Trigley
made the cutest tackle and he has
a cute car too.

EYES OF GLASS.

Rose: How is my dog different
from the planet Mars?
Kildale: Well, how?
Rose: We know my dog is inhabited
- Pitt Panther-

Pennabas: Who do you think will
win the present Mexican revolu-
tion?
Reuel: The Standard Oil.
-Lehigh Burr-

You, you sweetie uses plenty of
make-up.
Yeah, she's my powdered sugar.
-Sesame Mountain Goat-

Coach: How'd you get the grease
on your face?
Leo: Well, you see, our car broke
down and I had to fix it.
Coach: Since when do you grease
your car with red grease?
-Lehigh Burr-

Well, I've got to study, I
got positively awful grades in the
mid-terms. See you later.

Bye, bye.
THE COLLEGE UNDER CASE

Completely unconscious of the ominous calamity so near at hand, the bored group of girls gossiped idly in the entrance hall of Sequoia College.

"Nothing exciting ever happens at this college," said a tall dark-haired girl called Keto.

"You're certainly right," replied Lynn. "And by the way, Keto, have you phoned Rudy yet?"

"Gee, I forgot to. Go a nickel, Edwin?"

Keto, having secured the nickel turned and walked to the telephone room, the door of which was half open.

"Gee, what the heck's behind this door," she said as she pushed on the door. Unable to move it open further, she stuck her head around the door—blood-curdling screams rang out. The other girls ran to the door, tore screams. One of the girls fainted. Confusion reigned. People were rushing out of the room and offices.

Keto, the reporter, ran up, and opening his book, began to jot down the story for the Daily Echo. Burr, bookstore manager, found dead in telephone booth. No marks on body. Cause of death unknown. Telephone receiver pulled out, and in hand of murdered man. Door of room half-open. Can discover no motive, no clues.

Continued next week.

WHY THE LITTER?

I have a sickly feelin' down inside my tummy.

I haven't eaten anything to make me feel so funny,

I just can't seem to figure out what makes me feel so turned about.

And lately I hav' felt so blue,

I wonder if you feel so too,

I know I bot it on account of midterm grades that are coming out.

PINKY IS CERTAINLY THE HARDEST GUY THE BIRD HAS EVER TRIED TO KEEP TRACK OF. THE GIRLS IN THE CASE HAVE RED, BLACK, OR GOLDEN HAIR. EVERY TIME THE PIECE GOES BY THE IS A DIFFERENT COLORED HEAD LEANING SUSPICIOUSLY CLOSE TO PINKY'S SHOULDER. WE JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHO PINKY'S GIRL IS.

And our little friend Walter Monahan took Helen Lakeeshen to the Big E dance Friday night.

The other day Valentina Lee was looking out of the window when she should have been but Joe String fellow. She calls out, "Hello, Janitor's boy."

When asked why she called him, that, she reminded the group of R. C. McAlister, "Oh I'm in love with the janitor's boy, and the janitor's boy loves me," Pretty easy sneaking for the bird.

Val knows something she won't tell. But the Pecho-a-boo bird will find out.

Pansy was whispering to the birds that Lorena B is an awful nice girl. Now don't breathe a word. It might get abroad.

And Joe, poor fellow, he missed that date with Frania, the blonde. They do say Jimmy Spiering was losing him astutely. We wonder?

Bessie Hedg has added another. This Cooperrider boy is the latest