

H.S.T.C. ROOTER

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H.S.T.C. vs. S.O.N.S.

A fighting bunch of Humboldt lumberjacks were unsuccessful in their invasion of Southern Oregon. Both Ashland and Humboldt were out after their second victory of the year, and Ashland got it.

Humboldt secured an early lead in the first quarter by a touch-down after a pass from Pete to Dobe and an off tackle buck by Pete. Brandy dropped a nice one over for the point.

Then Hines, the colored boy, came into the game. Shortly after, he got off a fifty yard run down to within a few yards of Humboldt's goal. Ashland then put the ball over by a series of line plunges. They kicked successfully for the conversion.

A drive by Humboldt took the ball down to the ten yard line where Brandy place kicked unsuccessfully. Ashland took the ball on the twenty yard line. They were moving up the field by a series of bucks and runs when the quarter ended. Ashland ran the ball down to scoring distance then shoved it over.

Humboldt received and started goalward when Pederson fumbled a lateral but recovered. Then Humboldt kicked. Stringfellow intercepted an Ashland pass and our team started again. A pass, Pederson to Paul Clary, brought them inside the ten yard line, but a twenty-five yard penalty made it impossible to score. The half was ended with out further score.

Humboldt started down the field toward Ashland's goal. Ashland took the ball away from them and started up the field. They crossed the goal by means of a pass and a running attack. A pass after the touchdown failed to convert.

Ashland scored again in the fourth quarter due to the brilliant runs of Gelland, an Ashland back. They converted, making the score 27-7 in favor of the Siskiyoua.

DANCE TO KEN HILLS ORCHESTRA
AT THE FRESHMAN DANCE DECEMBER
13, 1929.

COLLEGE REGRETS LOSS OF STUDENT

The students of Humboldt regret the loss of Dick Derby, who has left school this week. He states that he is going to work for a month before going to Chicago where his brother lives. He will probably return to Humboldt next fall.

Dick has been a prominent member of the football squad, and of the board of control. His position as business manager of the Rooter, will be filled by George Gregory.

POPULAR H.S.T.C. STUDENT INJURED IN BASKETBALL!!!!

Herb Inskip received a bad floor burn last week during his gym period. The injured part has become infected and Mr. Inskip has had to go to the doctor several times to prevent blood poisoning.

Dr. Jenkins reports that his patient is doing nicely.

Friends will kindly omit flowers as Mr. Inskip always gets hayfever.

FORMER H.S.T.C STUDENT KILLED

Frank Acorn, a former Humboldt student was killed when he fell from a monorail in the Korbel lumberyard. Acorn pitched on the College baseball team in 1927.

OUR TURKEY.

We've got somethin' in our yard,
Which to look at isn't bad.
It's big and brown, a lookin' proud
Puffed up and talkin' loud.

But our turkey won't be feeling so
good soon,
When he's bairn' carved up at noon
Oooh I just can't wait
To see him restin' on my plate.

-M.L.K.-

TAILS OF A WOMAN.

Dearest

Well how did you like the big game? I went to Ashland, you know, had a good time, too. Altho the boys didn't win the game.

Did you know Earle MacPherson got married in Granta Pass Friday? Somebody by the name of Clark was the goat. I like Lerka and all that, but I think marriage is positively silly, don't you?

O yes, quite a few girls went up to Ashland to see the boys play. Mickey Stewart and Helen Goyan were awfully interested--and I think Kate's Scott's sister, she is a blonde, was kind of interested too. Leo kind of made a bit right off, I think.

I think that all the boys were glad that football season was over. At least they acted that way at the dance at the Normal that Saturday night. The coach, too, seemed glad that football was over.

was telling me about the De Kolay dance Friday nite. She says there was a good crowd and everybody had a good time. Pinkie was there with Vada, too.

Well, I must study, Bally is giving us an ex right after Turkey Day.

effecttionately,

DESOLATION

Deathlike silences hovered in the air! An ominous prementment of dread seemed to be spread over all. Stifling, ghastly, silence! That was surrounding us with pent up, hidden danger? Hammering at our very brain---Danger! Danger! Danger! The impressiveness of it all--the horror! Oh what uncertainty. Why wasn't there a living creature in sight? It was as if we had been transported to the region of the dead--cold and clammy we felt. A feeling of grayness enveloped us in a cloud. Wave upon wave the chill came upon us.

Sud only a light, shining red--like a light on a phantom ship it came--closer then far away wavering from side to side as if uncertain of its path--But on! What a relief at last we had someone to follow through the fog!

-L.L.K.-

THE FIRST FLAG THAT FLEW OVER CALIFORNIA.

In 1513, Vasco Unez de Balboa, walked out to the Pacific Ocean and claimed that the ocean and all the lands that it washed would belong to the King and Queen of Castile, Leon, and Aragon. The other mari time nations of this time did not, however, recognize the claim as valid.

Twelve years later lower California, supposed to be an island, was claimed by Cortez.

Twenty-nine years to the day that Balboa planted his flag, Cabrillo placed the royal standard of Spain on the shore of Alta California. Theoretically, that flag can be said to have remained in California until 1882 at which time Mexico revolted and declared her independence of Spain.

Altho Alta California was claimed by Spain, no actual settlement was made for nearly two hundred and twenty-seven years. In 1769, however, a party of soldiers and settlers "laid camp."

The Spanish flag actually waved over Alta California from that date until the date of the Independence of Mexico--fifty-three years.

-R.H.-

Poem written by a high school girl,
THE MORON TURNS.

At Intelligence Tests

I am not at my best
They are not my idea of a spree,
They possess no attractions for me,
There is no fascination
Or farid elation
In slowly and patiently
Filling in blanks.
That confront me in ranks.
There are other, better ways
Of passing idle days
Than externally perusing
A hazily confusing
Ultimately disillusioning
Test,
and the rest---
The things the tests show
I'd much rather not know.

It dwelt among untrodden way,
Obscure, unknown to fame,
In I-Q an nobody could raise,
But nobody could blame.
It dwelt apart, and few could know
"That low as low could be;
Until I took a test--then, oh!
The difference to me!

-Exchange-



SPORTS

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL STARTS AFTER THANKSGIVING

A series of girls' basketball games will be played at Humboldt after the Thanksgiving holidays.

The first game of the season will probably be between the Upper class girls and the Freshman girls.

The Upperclass team has elected its captain, Miss Louise Wright, who is a very good player and capable of choosing a strong team. The Freshman captain will be Miss Hazel Christensen who is also on the varsity team.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The upperclass hockey girls practice between 6:00 A.M. and breakfast! Believe me, any freshman who gets any dope on them sure earns it. What won't people do for revenge? Don't miss the hockey game--that is, if the freshman accept the challenge.

CONGRATULATIONS, LUMBERJACKS

Right here and now, the Rooter wishes to do a little yelling for H.S.T.C.'s football team. We may safely say that when we entered on our collegiate schedule, the team supported the schedule better than the student body. Due credit is given to the members of the student body who worked to make it a success. However, the team was the center of attraction, and consequently felt the losses more keenly than those not participating. They have put up a good fight, against great odds, and although they have lost the majority of the games, they have won the esteem of the members of the student body, and of the community, for carrying their program through to the very last minute of the last game.

Congratulations, Lumberjacks, we're proud of you!

UNATTAINABLE

"Who is that tall and handsome
The girls in raptures cry.
"If he would only glance my way,
With sheer joy would I die."

But all their hopes are blighted
By this strong and ruthless Tartar.
For De Martin from up the river
Swears no girl shall get his garb.
-Cleopatra.-



YOWIE

Fansy: I hear Aileen invented spike heels.

Lorene: How come?

Fansy: Herb was continually kissing her on the forehead.

Public opinion to the contrary, the college graduate's B.S. does not stand for Bond Salesman!

Grace P: What can you see in Ed? He doesn't like sport, smoking, drinking, eating----

Helen M: Ah, but he likes me!

Dr. Schilling: (trying to explain the word theft) Now, Ray, if I put my hand in your pocket and took out a nickel, what would I be?

Ray Clary: A magician.

"Here's a pretty one," said the clerk at the stationery counter, "To the only girl I ever loved."
"Fine," exclaimed Rollo Guthridge, "I'll take six of those."

K Duffy: Why the tears, honey.
Fae Clark: Those aint tears, those are liquid cuss words.

"Get hot, black boy."
"Mandy yo' might jes' as well tell a volcano to sizzle."