H.S.T.C. STUDENTS ENTERTAIN ELKS

Wednesday night an interesting program was presented by a group of H.S.T.C. students, at the Elks Club in Eureka. The program was under the direction of Carl Bowman, assisted by Miss Sally Sather and Miss Betty Martin.

After the entertainment a banquet was enjoyed. The program was as follows: A funny dance by Anne Gregerson, Esther Stewart, and Annie Louise Hallums. Duets by Hazel Mackley and Kelvin Thomas; Kee Bellist and Ronald Cockill; and Annie Louise Hallums and Esther Stewart. There was also a solo dance by Hazel Mackley. Several numbers were given by the College Orchestra and the boys Glee Club and a piano solo by Herb Inskip.

One of the features of the evening was the presentation of the one act play "Jerry" which was given by the College players for the first time last night. The cast for the play is as follows: Jerry .............. Harry Bell Avis .................. Bess McConnell The Professor .............. M. Pinkham Miss Peasley.............. Lorene Barnum

LITERATI BROADCASTING

Literati held its final meeting of the fall semester last Thursday. The banquet and program both under the supervision of Ella Woolner, were quite a success. The program consisted of a reading by Leona Beebe, vocal solos by George Critchton, accompanied by Fae Clark, and the puppet show. The latter was presented by members of the elementary crafts class under the supervision of Miss Little.

The new constitution was adopted and new officers elected as follows: president, Harry Bell; vice-president, Ella Woolner; secretary, Lorene Barnum; treasurer, Ethel Sweet. The following members took

(continued on p. 4)

WILL BE PREXY AT A.S.T.C.

Dr. Ralph W. Swetman who has been president of H.S.T.C. for the past six years, has resigned his position. He will be president of the Arizona State Teachers College at Tempe, Arizona. The Arizona Teachers College has an enrollment of 600 college students with 707 elementary school students in the training school. The three and four year degree courses for elementary and high school teachers is offered there.

Dr. Swetman has built up the College wonderfully. Within six years the number of students has increased from 159 to 319 and the faculty and administration force from 16 to 35. The number of courses has increased from two to seven. The two and one half year teachers' course has been increased to a four year degree course.

Dr. Swetman will remain here until the end of the semester. It is not known who will succeed him.

ART TEACHER GIVES SPEECH.

At the meeting of the Business and Professional Women's Club held last Monday night at the Hotel Van in Eureka, Mrs. Stella Little of the Humboldt State Teachers College was the speaker of the evening. She gave a most interesting talk on an extended visit in New York where she spent the past year in study. Visits to interesting points were described, one of the most enjoyable being a description of the Edgerton looms where tapestries are made. A test of machine weaving proved that the rich, soft effect of the old tapestry could never be achieved in that manner, so the weaving is done on hand looms, in the same way the old Gobelins were constructed, and, although a long period of time is spent in the work, the prices secured justify the labor. The tapestries are copied from large paintings especially made as models by mural artists.
At Humboldt we have what we are pleased to call "Humboldt Spirit". It is a spirit of camaraderie which makes no distinction between upper classmen and freshmen, students and faculty. Hazing is not practiced here; we want all newcomers to feel that they are an integral part of our group. Humboldt spirit is essentially a spirit of friendliness and hospitality. No one need lack friends. Freshmen are encouraged to fraternize with the other classes. Our request to Freshmen is: "Make yourselves at home."

WELCOME FROSH

We want Freshmen with journalistic experience to work on the Rooter staff. Our only chance of progress is through the infusion of new ideas. Give us a break.

BACK AGAIN!!

We are glad to see so many graduates back again at Humboldt. Evidently they couldn't stay away when they heard that four new boys have registered. Just the same, college is a great place, and we all hate to see the time when we have to leave and become dignified shining examples.

HOW SAD!!

Shorty was an editor gay, As happy as could be, Till the profs walked into his office. Oh, Shorty, where is he?

LET'S GO SWIMMING!!

Dear Editor:

Do you remember when the talk started about building a new gymnasium? There was going to be a swimming pool and many other accessories which would make the gym the best in the county. And now, there has been talk about not being able to get enough money to furnish showers and other equipment which are necessary for any kind of a gymnasium. Why all the talk about a swimming pool? It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that the plain facts would have been enough without stretching the issue. My main occupation recently has been to wonder if I will ever get to swim in the "H.S.T.C." pool. How about it, Mr. Editor?

--Anon.--

OUT ON BAIL.

Many Humboldt students are staging a second childhood act, coming out of their fall hibernation. It seems that our missing friends have just been released from their Training Siege. They all look greatly benefited and improved. A new batch was sent out and began work Monday. Friends who have gotten occasional glances of them say that they will undoubtedly survive.

MORE WORK FOR YE ED.

The Class in Lettering and Design have taken over the job of making all the cuts and headings for the School Newspaper. The first assignment which was given them was to design a headpiece for the Newspaper. The Headpieces will be published in the Rooter and after all of them have met the public's criticism, they will be voted on and the one winning the majority of the votes will be adopted as the permanent heading for the college paper.

PAGE NOAH.

We wonder when we will have a new ribbon in the Student Body typewriter. The one now in use must have been one of the original pair that came off the Ark.

--Anon.--
Hit seems dot Little Nell has begun her school at Humboldt dis toim. Aint dot nice! De feast thing she did ven she done got troo registarring was to visit de Rooters Office. Und she did!!

Liddle Nell almost phlo pped (we hope she done cum dot neer phlopp-ing her coipers.)

Joost tink she found der wally mit pitchers of menny prominent members of der Hog Callers staff und der school in general. Hefen van uf Doc. Swetman--und she vunders how dey all got mit in such pock.

Dere was vun of der boiness manager in der form of a shreet shweeper lookink for new business ----Horse Georgie. Und dere was vun of Moosie Koonnel haffter she had dieted for a vile. MY! MY! -- oh der difference!!

Joost den liddle Nell's eyes roved mit pleasure ofer a bootiful pitcher of Mr. Hicklin. MY, MY, no vunder der staff gets such gout grades from hisss classes.----Und Doc Swetman--Liddle Nell gasped mit joy--as she seen him driving der car load mit students, und der students was all named und present except Moosie und she was under der car.

But I still tink de ven dot looks moost naturale", says liddle Nell, "is dot vun of Leo Sullivan at de Haslad Game."

Dere was lots more pitchers but de last bell has rung, und liddle Nell was already let fer class so she galloped away down der halls on all 2's.

Amen--

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WATCH YOUR STEP

Katherin Duffy didn't, und got seriously injured.

Miss Duffy, de young lady whom you have seen around school on crutches, was almost killed de other night when she forgot to watch her step. Miss Duffy stumbl-ed over de dining room table leg and managed to break her toe--though the injuries didn't pro-fatal they are terribly painful.

May this little bit of news be a morat to other students who wish to avoid pain.

Amen--

--------------

Coach: Remembe that basketball develops leadershhip--now, get in there and do as I tell you.

Mr. Balabanis: You had better watch your step in my classroom.

George Gregory: What's the matter? is doing.

Flowering loose, sis?

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BOOK REVIEW.

"THE YELLOW DOG"--H.E. DODGE

It was five o'clock. Walker shut his desk with a bang, and made his way to the ferry. Walker was weary. He'd been arguing with grouchies all day, grouchies who kicked because we hadn't gone into the war when Belgium was outraged; grouchies who killered because we hadn't gone into the war when the "Lusitania" was sunk; and grouchies who kicked because we had gone in at all. In other words, everybody seemed to have a kick at something in the machinery of the World War and America's part in it.

America was full of yellow dogs--the two legged kind. How could their propaganda be drowned? For weeks Walker planned and worried until one night as he sat before his fire, the door bell rang sharply. He opened the door, to admit nothing but the cold wind. He stood and listened and heard the same thing going on at his neighbor's homes. Oh yes, of course, some boys were playing tricks on everyone in the town. What a pity that energy couldn't be put to something useful!

And right then the idea that makes the volume interesting, was born into the mind of Walker. Take merely twenty minutes off and read about it for yourself. A story telling why America was successful in the War of the Na-tions.

--H.E.--

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AH ME, HOW SAD.

Monday morning, cold and dreary,
Found us all from the week-end
weary,

But, holding our eight-fifty
And trying to look nifty
We came climbing, came climbing,
Up to the old school door.

Shall we look now--or hereafter?
Will it be tears or will't be laughter?

When those dreaded CARDS we see--
The F, the C, or D?
We went creeping, went crawling,
Up to the library door.

A's to the right of us,
B's to the left of us,
And C's behind and before,
We looked at ours--quick--!
F's--D's--oh, doctor, I'm sick!
And went out the library door.

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Herb: I call my girl Maizie because she never knows what she

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Tell your troubles to Collegiate Sal.)

Dear Collegiate Sal:

Don't let the idea that A.W.O.L means absent without leave, for it is only the nickname for Lynda. It means Another Woman of Leo's.

Dear Colleen:

Somebody is always sparkling my girl and talking to her, and in general keeping her attention off of me. What shall I do to keep other men from paying attention to my woman?

Jimmie S.

My poor forsaken Jimmy:

If you want to keep other men from talking to your girl, hang a private property sign on her neck; if that doesn't work, hang the girl.

Dear Collegiate Sal:

What shall I do? I am drastically in love with my doctor's wife and can seldom arrange to see her. She won't get a divorce from him as he is weak and I am not. What, O what shall I do?

Patient Pinky.

Dear Patient Pinky:

Your problem is simple. Adhere to the old proverb—"an apple a day keeps the doctor away."

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When asked for information concerning future events, Miss Walker hesitated, thought, and said, "Well, some of the students might study."

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Ben Marshall and Maxine Gould seem to have plenty of speed. The first day of school, Marshall was making out "her" program, the second day he took "her" for a walk, and the third day he was holding her hand. Not so bad for a newcomer.

Elta Cartwright and Wal Allison were at school Tuesday. These Humboldt affairs certainly last.

In expressing her views on matrimony Fay Clark says that she favors long men and short courtships.

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