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CATTÉLAIN SPEAKS BEFORE FACULTY

Our language professor, Dr. Cattelain, spoke before the faculty of the Eureka High School last Thursday afternoon at the regular teacher's meeting.

He gave an interesting account of the tour to Europe which he is to conduct this summer. He told of the pleasures to be had on the boat, in the ports, and at the various places of interest. One of the main points of interest will be the Passion Play at Oberammergau in Germany.

BIG ENTERTAINMENT FOR ASSEMBLY

The assembly next week will be featured by the program that was given for the Elks last week. The entertainment will include dance numbers, the college orchestra, the Mens Glee Club, and the one act play "Jerry". The dancers on the program are: Anne Gregerson, Esther Stewart, Hazel Mackley, Kas Nellist, Kelvin Thomas, and Ronald MacMillan.

The college orchestra will have three new members: Paul Eli, viola; Evelyn Perry, bass viol; and Walter Crane, clarinet. Herb Inskip will play a piano solo. The characters of the cast for "Jerry" are Harry Bell, Bessie McConnell, Kelvin Pinkham, and Lorene Bernum.

BIG CHANCE FOR STUDENT OF WORLD AFFAIRS

History, political science, English or geography students who would be interested in winning a trip to Europe should see Mr. H. Balabanis at once. The League of Nations Association Inc., has recently announced its second national contest on the League of Nations for teachers, colleges and normal schools. The prizes will be given for the best theses on topics concerning the League of Nations. Interested students may obtain further details from Mr. Balabanis.

ASTRONOMY CLUB HOLDS MEETING

Members of the Astronomy Class of the fall semester who will be the charter members of the new Astronomy Club, met Tuesday night in the Social Unit to discuss and formulate plans for the Club's future.

During a short business session under the direction of Pres. Kilum Tackitt, Clyde Patenaude was elected vice president and program chairman; Ed Nix, secretary and treasurer, and Wayne Keitner, publicity manager. The officers of the club will draw up a constitution. A committee was appointed to decide upon a name for the student gazing order. It was voted that the faculty members be admitted as regular members. (This would be a fine chance for apple polishing)

A short program directed by Harry Bell consisted of readings by Homer Spellenberg and Ione Russel; a talk by Clyde Patenaude on the new 200 inch reflecting telescope; and some wise cracks by Ed Nix. Eats and favors were furnished by Miss Flora Walker.

CANDY SALE MONDAY NOON.

The Seventh Grade of the C.E.S. is to hold a candy sale Monday noon of February 10. This sale will be held from twelve o'clock until a quarter of one. One table will be near the entrance of the Commons and one in our hall near Miss Sholtz' office.

The price will be only 5¢ a bag. Please come!!

LITERATI WILL HOLD MEETING

The Literati Club will hold its regular bi-monthly meeting this evening. A good program is assured by the new president Harry Bell, so be sure and be there. There is a surprise for you in store—come one, come all!
COUGH UP YOUR SIX BITS.

Suscribe for the Rooter, or if you have pledged yourself to subscribe, pay up as soon as possible. We do not feel the seventy-five cent subscription rate is unreasonable. You received ten issues last semester for fifty cents; you will receive eighteen issues this semester for the seventy-five cent subscription rate. Subscriptions may be paid to George Gregory, or to Kinnie Spiering at the Bookstore.

TIME TO START FOUNDING THE BOOKS.

Now that course schedules are settled, it seems about time for our perennial exhortation to apply ourselves to our studies. You know, a good start is half the battle. If we get up lots of steam now, it may carry us through to the end of the semester. Of course, it is not meant that one should go stoutly for a month and then rest on his oars for the rest of the year. The thing is to get a flying start and then keep up the pace. If one tried he might even get into the habit of studying hard. This midnight oil stuff at the end of the semester does not work out so well.

NEW BANNERHEAD!!!

What do you think of the new banner head on this paper? Some think the name itself could be improved upon, please see! We reiterate what we said in the beginning—when a better name is suggested, we will make a change.

BOOK REVIEW

In 1907 H.G. Wells wrote a very interesting story that had as its main theme WAR; it was about the "The War in the Air" and particularly how Mr. Bert Smallways fared while it lasted.

This story began to appear as a serial story in the Pall Mall magazine in Jan., 1908, before the days of the flying machine. An air machine was the cause of much excitement and wonder, as well as playing an important part in the war in the air, throughout the entire story, and it is quite amusing to compare the guesses of the author with the achieved realities of today.

The main character of the book is a vulgar little creature by the name of Bert Smallways who has lived all his life in narrow streets and who thinks the whole duty of a man is to be smarter than the other fellow and to have a good time. But there is a wonderful idea back of the different incidents; with the flying machine, war alters its character; it at once ceases to become an affair of "fronts" and becomes an affair of "areas" instead. "War in the Air" means social destruction, instead of victory, as the end of war.

THE TOWN OF NOGOOD.

My friends, have you heard of the town of Nogood.

On the banks of the river Slow, Where blows the Waitawhile flower fair, Where the Sometimeorother scents the air, And the soft Coeasys grow?

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse, In the province of Leterslide; The Tireeeling is native there; It’s the home of the reckless Idontcare, Where the Giveitups abide.

—Boston Transcript—

HOOT!!!

Oh don’tcha know—tis not strange My name is Percy Van Hooter, I come to dear old Humboldt; And was asked to buy a Rooter, I thought it was sublime, sir, But I don’t think so any more, And they say that I did wrong.
Once upon a time there was a wondrous palace. It was built upon a hill and overlooked the bay—the beautiful turquoise bay that reached as far as the eye could see. And the land upon which this marvelous palace was built was covered with trees—some with drooping branches and some straight and tall. In their branches birds twittered and sang all day. Butterflies of startling gorgeous hues flitted hither and yon. Ah! This land was paradise!

Now in the palace there lived forty fairies—and these were good little fairies too. Over all presided a beautiful fairy godmother called Fairy Sally. She was kind, and very, very, good. All she did day and night was to keep her fairy godchildren happy and contented. For these little fairies had to work very, very hard all day, end far, far into the night they worked. For nearby this palace was a workshop where all the little fairies went every day to learn how to make others happy and to teach them their knowledge.

One day the little fairies all gathered together and said they must have a name for their marvelous palace—and finally they all agreed upon a beautiful musical name. And now children, what do you think it was? Yes—The Girls Dormitory.

SIGHT AND VISION

Say, did you ever stop to figure what a huge difference there is between sight and vision? Reflect a minute—Boy, how much trouble an inter-use of them words can cause. You don't think so? Alright, I'll give you proof:

You know, last night I went to see my girl, and she comes into the room all dolled up. I looks at her and my heart skips about twenty beats, rises to my ears and does a nose dive to zero, which is the temperature of nine ankles. She's a vision, so I lets out, "Baby, you're a sight", and goes to kiss her. Tweet, tweet, two hours later I comes to under the front steps.

Boys, here's your chance. Eileen Edwards announced to the psychology class that she just can't say "no" to anyone.

College is the place where one spends several thousand dollars for an education and then prays...
Sally slept as soundly as Ella Kneeland.
Nobody forgot to build their fire in the bathroom.
Sara Hartley and Helen Logan would only have five fights a day.
The U.S. Postal Department would deliver the mail at the Dorm.
Bessie wouldn’t run down the corridor?
Everyone wore rubber soles?
Fudge wouldn’t boil over on the stove?
There were soundproof halls?
Ernestine could wear Tessie’s clothes?
Alarm clocks weren’t so conscientious?
Breakfast would be served in our rooms?
Everybody wasn’t just out of stamps?
The boys would straighten up the social unit before they leave?
Sally would knock, sing, or whistle before entering the social unit?

DO YOU KNOW A GIRL?
Who thinks that dates grow on memorandums?
Who thinks that huddles are necking parties?
Who thinks that “Spuds” are small potatoes?
Who thinks college grades are stodgy?
Who thinks the constellations are groups of movie actors?
Who thinks an autopsy is an auto top?
Who thinks a tuber is a pipe layer?
Who thinks “polishing apples” is done by a fruit store employe?
Who thinks “cashing in” is writing a check?
Who thinks a bullwark is a pen to keep bulls in?

NOTICE TO FRESHMEN

Walk to class--never run. If you’re sleepy, don’t worry for you can sleep through your eight o’clock, but be sure to get up for your nine o’clock, so that you can be dressed for your ten o’clock in time to make your eleven o’clock. Then, too, it would never do to be late for dinner. --Green Ghost--

CANDIDATES FOR THE SCANDAL COLUMN
Bess and Ron; Evan and Pae; Clyde and Marjorie.

SPEAKING OF SAPS:

Say, talk about your people who make me sick. Of all the dumb-bells who are silly, simple, and sappy, it’s the birds who go to a basketball game and perform as follows:

First comes the incompetent ass who sits four rows behind you and is continually yelling, “Say mister ask the time keeper the score.” Then the sweet young thing who kicks you in the shin smiles sweetly, and says, “Perdon me, which team is going toward what goal?” After the third quarter you go Ge, Ge, and would like to give her a pair of marble water wings and a shove into twenty feet of H2O.

Help! I almost forgot the out little collegian who pounds you on the head every time anybody gets the ball or looses it; and the dam in front of you who could stand a 360 day diet and just has to stand up to see. “Humph!” she screams, “make a hum try for the basket.” And I almost forgot the gentleman of the old school who still thinks college spirit is bursting twenty hats, waving pennants, and pounding a fellow sufferer vigorously on the back. And last, but not least, the college half-wit, who asks you to get her lap robe during the last quarter. At this point I either climb on the rafters, or sit for the door, however, I never miss a game.

RUFF HOUSE JAKE

The Chemistry classes wonder what Monahan was thinking of last Friday afternoon. They lost track of the number of bottles he broke, but they certainly know that he broke more than his share. Ask Lydia what he was thinking of. She knows!!

NOTICE!!

Mighty funny that Shorty never has a sweater to wear when he goes home. He says he’ll either have to lock up his sweater of P.J.

VAS IST RUDY?

Since Monday night one of the local proletarians of Humboldt State has been toting a black eye. A cross examination proves that different occasions have caused such an accident. I always thought that Rudy was a nice boy though!!!
Dear Collegiate Sal:

In geography they tell us that the world goes 'round, but they won't tell us what produces the force that makes it go 'round. Can you tell us?

Reuel --sweet 16

Dear Reuel:

You've passed your sixteenth birthday and don't know that yet? Why, what else could produce such force besides a bootlegger?

Collegiate Sal.

Dear "Sal":

Should a girl insist upon knowing whether or not her fiance has had other affairs?

--Mary Agnes--

Dear Mary Agnes:

No. Do not insist. Love affairs should be the one profession where previous experience or references are not necessary.--Collegiate Sal.

Dear Collegiate Sal:

What causes stars to fall?

--Harry--

Dear Harry:

That question is quite appropriate for a prospective actor as stars fall because of disagreements with the manager, usually.

--Collegiate Sal--

Dear "Sal":

What should a guy do if a girl bites his ear?

--Cobb--

Dear Cobb:

Just laugh. You can't blame a girl for biting on a good joke.

Collegiate Sal.

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THE PERFECT M.N.

His shoulder's were as big as an English prof's week-end assignment. His hips were as small as an athlete's chance of flunking. His feet were as narrow as a good-looking co-ed's passing margin. His eyes were as blue as a college after finals. His muscles were as hard as a Latin prof's conjugation exercises. His head was as clear as a rival team's intentions.

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INSIDE Dope

We want to know what woman gave Cobb a monkey bite on his ear.

We know now why Hogan got a green Ford—it goes well with Hazel's hair.

Milum's trick mustache seems to have netted results already. We take it Mary Carter likes mustaches.

Jimmie Spiering says he is not trying to raise a mustache—he merely shaved in a hurry and neglected part of his face.

Gregory must be trying to start a new fad—he was wearing his slicker to classes the other day.

B.J. will not go out with boys who wear mustaches. She is ticklish, she explains.

Oh! Oh! The Barndoor organization is likely to have a new member. Mr. Hicklin seems extremely interested! We wonder!

We are going to detail our statistics department to shadow the Botany class. The class sells forth in a group but comestragpling back by twos at all hours of the day and night.

Now that "Jick" is back, we figure that it will be just too bad for these Romeses who have been going so stoutly. Jick is accustomed to cut a rather wide swath.

THE OLD PIPE LINE.

"Take Chinese Art," they said, "It's great!"

I saw a grade point beaming. So like a fool I took the course and also took a reaming.

"Take Greek!" I heard them say. I thought they knew what they were selling. But Greek was not the course for me--

I fell down on the spelling.

"Take Plant Nutrition," they advised and as with Greek they sold it. So once again I took their course and once again I rold it.

I've learned my lesson once for all, I had the lesson coming. There's only one pipe left to take. And that's the course in plumbing.

--Daily Californian--