

H.S.T.C. ROO TER

Vol. II

Arcata, California

Feb. 27, 1930

No. 5

CAMPFIRE GUARDIAN CLASS

Fourteen fair co-eds enrolled in the class of Campfire guardian training. There were about 26 girls who signed up to take the course, so if the rest of those girls still have their good intentions make it a point to be present next Wednesday, third period. Those who have enrolled so far are Large Small, H. Foster, M.S. Lane, V.L. Beebe, J. Copley, E. Meland, E. Sandell, R. Morning, L. Gwin, A. Hedden, E. Sweet, E. Melanson, L. Rourke, and E. Davitt. With all these prospective Campfire guardians at Humboldt, the boys might try to join Campfire.

LUMBERJACKS WIN FIRST GAME

Coming from behind in the second half, the Humboldters played an inspired game of basketball, chopping down the Northerners lead and forging ahead to win the first of a two-game series with the Southern Oregon Normal by a score of 20-16 in the D.L.S. gym Friday night. The visitors had the best of the tilt during the first half which ended with the score 10-5 in their favor.

As if following Dr. Swetman's story of that Arizona Teachers five, the boys came out in the second half as if they'd had an injection of High Life. They ran circles around the invaders--not one man but all. Every man made at least one point in the last half. They tied the score and then field goals by Brandy, Toddy, Hadley and Tucher put the game on ice for Humboldt.

(cont'd on page 3)

NOTICE!!

Do not be offended if student teachers crowd in ahead of you in the waiting line at the commons. They have received special permission to do this so that they may be with the children during the luncheon hour.

COLLEGIANS ORCHESTRA TO ENTERTAIN FRIDAY.

The program for the assembly tomorrow will consist of several numbers by the Collegians orchestra. The players are: George Gregory, banjo; Herb Inskip, piano; Ronald Macmillan, trumpet; Milum Tackitt, and Karl Cooperrider, saxophones; Walter Monahan, trombone; Frank Roberts, drums; and Leo Schussman, bass horn. Hereafter, parts of the Collegians entertainment will probably be the regular bill of fare for the Friday assemblies.

HUMBOLDT GIRLS DEFEND S.F.G.A.C.C.

The Humboldt girls basketball team demonstrated to the world that they were nearly twice as good as the San Francisco girls by downing them by the score of 27-14 in the preliminary game Saturday night. Lois Henningsen and Edith Cameron at the Guard positions held the visiting forwards down. Whenever the ball reached the center court, Dot Trigley was on it like a million and relayed it to Rose Younker or Alice Renfro who promptly tossed it through the hoop--a simple procedure which had good results.

The girls have a real basketball team and along with brilliant individual work, they showed good form and fine teamwork.

LUMBERJACKS LOSE 2nd GAME

The visiting Ashland boys rounded into form for the second game of the series and defeated the Humboldters by a score of 28-19. The first half was fairly even with Humboldt tying the score twice but the Oregonians consistently forging ahead leaving the score at half time 17-13 in their favor. The last half resulted in a rout of the Lumberjacks who scored six points to twenty one for the Sons. The Northerners dropped them in

(cont'd on page 5)

The H.S.T.C. Rooter, published by the Student Body of the Humboldt State Teachers College, Arcata, California

STAFF

Editor-----Lawrence Morris
Asst. Editor-----Ethel Sweet
News Editor-----P.J. Sallee
Feature Editor-----Bess McConnell
Business Manager---George Gregory
Asst. Bus. Mgr.-----Jimmie Spiering
Advisor-----Laurice Hicklin
Contributors: Beebe, Kaussen
Fick, Cooperrider, Keltner, Finne,
Cottrell, Morgan, Deluca, Foster,
Spellenberg, Nix, Hayes, Clary,
Perry, Tackitt.

TALK UP THE COLLEGIANS

Now that the plans for the Collegians are so definitely under way, it is time for us to begin advertising. It is feared that the talking pictures will cause a slump in the gate receipts. Of course, the Luceum entertainment is far better than any talkie, but people must be educated up to this idea. So it behooves us to get busy and talk up our show. The ~~annual show~~ of the Collegians is one of the most important of our extra-curricular activities and we want it to go over.

NINE FOR THE GIRLS!

Let's give the basketball girls a hand. They conquered a team that was rated pretty near the top on the Coast last year. I guess we haven't some team, what?

ASHLAND STILL ON TOP.

Ashland is still ahead of us. They have beaten us twice in football; we have each won one game of baseball; and they have won three basketball games to our two. We nuffed our chance to break even with them when we lost the second basketball game to them last week. The boys came out rather well at that, to win one game from a strong team like the Siskiyous. We'll beat them in baseball this year and that will even things up somewhat.

BOOK REVIEW

"ETCHED IN MOONLIGHT" BY James Stephens.

If you have read "The Charcoalman's Daughter" or "The Crook of Gold" or any of Stephens other books, you are no doubt acquainted with his dry humor, for that, to me, is one of his most outstanding qualities.

"Etched in Moonlight" is no exception to Stephen's rule for humor. Even if you have a sore throat and Mr. Flu is in to see you--you can read this book and forget your troubles for awhile.

The book is made up of a series of clever essays and I'm sure you will enjoy "Schoolfellows"---and remember it too, for it might prove of value in "ditching" a lazy old schoolfellow when he's trying to drain your pay check some time after you have made a success of your life.

THE OPERATION

Silence pervaded the room. Four figures grouped around the table with tense faces. A serious operation was about to be performed. The operating surgeon uttered a silent prayer before attempting the difficult task which lay ahead.

It was to be a ghastly, gruesome operation. Sections of anatomy would be strewn hither and yon, and must again be put back in to the body. Would the life again pound through that beautiful frame? Time alone could tell.

The four surgeons again went into consultation. Could there be no other way? No, there must be an immediate operation. There was no other solution.

The room was darkened except for one bright light.

(cont'd on page 3)

LOST!!!

We appeal to your honesty--As we did not have our names written in the book, we have to appeal to your strength of character. A substantial reward will be given to whoever returns "Art through the Ages" by Gardner.

Marge Kaussen, Rigmor Vinum, or locker 140. No questions asked.

CO-ED BALL'S CORNER.

Dear Co-ed Sal:

Is Mr. Micklin teasing Marjorie?
Alyce.

Dear Alyce:

So sorry I'm not a mind reader or a crystal gazer, but if you will send further information and a self addressed envelope I'll try again. However, if he does give any indication of teasing, Marjorie should Watch Out.

Co-ed Sal.

Dear Co-ed Sal:

How can I get rid of a little man that insists on bothering me in the library?

Leona Wilson

Dear Leona:

Resort to revised proverb no. xxx "An onion a day keeps pests in the library away."

Sal.

Basketball Cont'd.

from all angles.

The work of Schwartz and Hines at the guard positions for the winners was sensational as was that of Ayers at center. These three made a hard combination to get around. Schwartz received high point honors with twelve pointers. This colored boy, Hines, was about the fastest man ever seen on a Humboldt court. He was everywhere. Len Brantly and Toddy Thomas showed up well for the losers.

Lineups:

Humboldt

Ashland

Holm F

La Claire F (6)

Tuohey F

Callan F

Thomas F (2)

Wilson F (9)

Wrigley F (2)

Ayers C (9)

Marshall F

Schwartz G (12)

Hadley C (2)

Hines G (2)

DeMartin C (2)

Hogan G

Stromberg G

Brantley G (8)

Waldner G

Branstetter G

Kaski G (2)

TO NECK OR NOT TO NECK.

This question of necking has caused some hot discussions at Humboldt. Harry takes his stand on the disapproving gang and assert his reasons thusly:

1. Wear and tear on collars.
2. No longer original
3. One can so easily wrench his neck.
4. This cold weather makes it necessary to wear mufflers and if one necks he can't wear his muffler--therefor he catches cold and dies of pneumonia.

We sure wonder how Harry found all this out.

OPERATION (cont'd)

above the body of the little sufferer. She was a brave little thing--never a sign of nervousness. The head surgeon restrained tears, for Doris had been a little pal. Perhaps she would lose consciousness. No, her face was upturned with an air of patient resignation. Not even her hands were trembling. She gave never a whimper.

Silence, deathlike silence, perhaps the Grim Reaper was hovering near. Who could tell? The skillful fingers of the head surgeon guided the instruments quickly and surely. Deftly several vital organs were removed.

Suddenly a weird scream pierced the air--bursting from the lips of the amazed surgeon. "You kids were the ones who spoiled Doris. No wonder the alarm wouldn't ring. All stuffed up with clay." Two of the 'surgeons' rushed home amid a shower of pillows, shoes, and other missiles--for Doris was Sara's and Helen's alarm clock.

BASKETBALL CONT'D

Toddy Thomas was high point man with six markers. In all the game was fast, furious, and fought featuring good guarding by both teams.

Lineups:

Lumberjacks

Siskiyou

Thomas F (6)

Le Claire F (5)

Tuohey F (2)

Feeney F

Hadley C (5)

Wilson F (4)

Marshall G

Ayers C (5)

Brantley G (3)

Schwartz G (2)

Branstetter G (4)

Hines G

"My girl got her nose broken in three places."

"That'll teach her to stay out of those places."

WEEKLY DIRT

Whoops M' dear. Did you see Doggie at the dance Saturday night with Peggie Robinson? Talk about your attentive young men.

And who was that little girl that Papa Dedini had at the game last Friday night? Why Father, you've got us all guessing.

Talk about your cradle snatchers-- Hadley takes the cake--then Sully-- These Freshmen girls!

Someone told me to ask Alva Louise Howe how her cold is--I'd rather know how she got it than how it is.

Shorty looks bad with his black eyes. We wonder what he's been doing. (I'd tell but he'd kill me

Max Gould and Ron Russell have been seen together a lot lately while Bess is home with a bad case of poison oak--Look out Max, you might get it too!!!!

Seems funny that nobody knew that Harry Bell and F.J. were first cousins before.

Another girl that we simply can't keep track of is Jo Dolfini--If you wanted to know what she was going to do next you'd have to put both hobbles and handcuffs on her.

Clyde is always seen waiting for Marjorie after school. Whoops M' dear and congratulations! You've got him better trained than the rest of us were able to do.

IN THE EDITOR'S OFFICE

With fire in his eyes
And eraser in hand
In the editor's office
Shorty M. took his stand.

Glaring at pictures
That have gained such great fame.
Then he clawed at the wall
And down pictures came.

He longingly gazed
At the walls that were bare
Now he stands by that wall
Pastoring more pictures there.

ADVERTISE THE COLLEGIANS!!!!!!

OPENING DATE AT BLUE LAKE MARCH 7

REVISED HISTORY OF CALIFORNIA

Continued from last week.

Thus we learn that California was discovered by the Spanish, settled by the Yankees, built by the Japanese, worked by the Chinese fought for by the Irish, owned by the Jews, and run by the Native Sons.

A year later in 1850, land was discovered across the bay from Oakland and a couple of real estate men started a town there. Because of the way the sand drifted so, it was called "Sand-Can-Drift-So."

The following year Col. Andrew opened the Diamond Palace. After a time San Francisco became quite a sporting center for the citizens of Sacramento, Berkeley, Oakland, and Alameda. The flea shooting was great, as was the crap shooting.

Then the Mt. Tamalpais Railroad was built. This and the State Capitol are considered the two crookedest things in the world.

Meanwhile a band of refugees from San Juan Hill in Cuba had come up from the south and established a settlement at Riverside. A fellow named Roosevelt planted the first seedless orange tree and a chap named Burbank, by sap transfusion and grafting, caused these orange trees to bear thornless cactus, tasteless grapefruit, and jagless grapes.

A year or two later, one of the players on the Riverside baseball team, a sort of rough neck named Billy Sunday, got mad and left the team, went a hundred miles north and started a revival. After he had converted all of the red Indians, and some of the white ones, he decided to make his camp a permanent settlement, and in honor of himself he called it Los Angeles. Los Angeles is a Spanish word meaning "City of Angels"--BUT THIS WAS A LONG TIME AGO. There are 26 ways of pronouncing Los Angeles--all wrong.

(Cont'd next week)

Frosh: Gee, that's a swell statue.
It's alabaster, isn't it?
Soph: No my dear, that is the Winged Victory.

BOOST FOR THE COLLEGIANS

Jimmie S: Whence the black eye, old thing?"
Shorty M: "O I went to a dance last night and was struck by the beauty of the place."

WHO COULD LAFF AT THESE!

M. Harper: See that mustache that Cob is sprouting? It made me laugh.

L. Barnum: Yes, it tickled me too.

Mickey: (thoughtfully) Why do so many women rest their chin on their hands when they are thinking?

Rollo (brutally) - To keep their mouths shut so they wont disturb themselves.

Read this before retiring--

The corpses toupe kept slipping askew

Said a friend to the widow,

"Just fetch me the glue."

Said she with a sob, "There's

No glue in the shack;

But what do you say to a hammer and tack?"

Sully (suspiciously): I wonder what caused this cider to turn?

Cob (ditto-ishly): Guess there must have been a worm in the apple.

Dr. Sweetman: My boy, you are running amuck.

Pinky: No sir; it's a Ford.

Lady, that ain't Shredded Wheat. That's Leo Sullivan.

A balky mule has fourwheel brakes
A billy goat has bumpers
The firefly has a bright spotlight
Rabbits are puffle jumpers.
Camels have balloon tired feet
And carry spares of what they eat,
But still I think that nothing beats
The Kangaroos with rumble seats.

Dear will you love me always?

Questioned the demure Marjorie.

All Eays, darling, amended the fond Clyde, and she is still wondering.

Say Herb is some composer isnt he?

Naw, he just draws lines on fly paper and then plays it.

Shorty: How come your entering a plea of insanity?

Ray G: No reason at all. No reason at all.

Leo: Whascha time?

Brandy: One o'clock.

Leo: Yoush a liar!!

Brandy: Ain't neither, I just heard the clock strike one three timesh.

WHY I FLUNKED IN HISTORY

St. Bernard was a dog.

Carthage was a kind of cartilage.

Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

Victor Enamel was king of Italy.

Monks lived in trees and had tales.

Guilds were what a fish breathes through.

La Salle was an automobile.

The Battle of Brandy Wine was fought between the bootleggers and the hi-jackers.

Now history is repeating itself---
I'm taking it over.

M. Cronin: Watcha lookin for?

Cop: A drowned man.

M. Cronin: Watcha want one for?

When Val's boy friend calls she hangs a sign on the parlor door that reads something like this:
DARK ROOM---KEEP OUT.

Meet Mr. Fly, he is one of our greatest screen actors.

Ron: Honestly, honey, your's the first girl I ever really loved.

Bess: Gosh, you must think I don't realize it!!

Lost: A gray cat by an old man with six kittens.

Geo. Gregory has been playing cards so much lately that he has begun to shuffle his feet and cut his classes.

Mormom: I dont care how you bring 'em, but Brigham Young.

Marm K: Well, that sure was some argument.

Andy: I'll say, and when he threw that axe I thought I'd split.

Harry Bell: I'm delighted to meet you. I've heard so much about you.

Jo Dolfini: You cant prove anything.

Kaski: Please put Kas on the wire.

Mrs. Nellist: What do you think my daughter is--a tight rope walker?

Katherine Duffy still thinks that Paul Revere's horse was a night mare.