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Next Thursday's
Fresno Trip
Costs Only \$2.50

Vol. XXXII

Kaleidoscope

By WALTER WRIGHT

From Papeete on the island of Tahiti comes a story concerning the antecedents of Jon Hall, the latest discovery of Samuel Goldwyn, who may be seen now at the Geary Theatre in the film based on Nordoff and Hall's novel "Hurricane." It isn't a story really. Perhaps it might be called a genealogy. Anyway we pass it on to you, with the recommendation that you make allowance for whatever embellishment it may have received at the hands of those shipboard raconteurs who relayed it from Papeete to the dinner table in Stockton where we heard it a few nights ago.

Jon Hall is the pseudonym of Charles Locher, who received his education not from the missionaries in Tahiti, but in a number of fashionable schools in Switzerland and France. His grandmother was the famed Lavinia, a native Tahitian who used to operate a hotel in Papeete. She was known affectionately as the Princess, and many travelers in the region remember her astonishing collection of silk dresses, and the whimsical habit she had of changing from one to another six or seven times a day.

Papeete in those days was a colony of refugees of one kind or another... misfits and romantics and moral derelicts... who found on this tropical island a peaceful haven where they could be safe from their wives, or Main Street.

Sitting on the verandah of her hotel, three hundred pounds of massive dignity, Lavinia watched this perpetual flux of rootless humanity. She accepted all of the emigres who drifted into the lobby, Jesuits and stowaways and beachcombers, the dreamers, the defeated and the damned. And for all she had her own unique method of classification. If they were "open and above board sinners" she spoke to them in French. If they were respectable, normally robust people who didn't have any "reasons" for coming to Tahiti, she spoke English and kept her distance. And to all those whom she considered pretentious or deceitful, with a serene disregard for nationality, she spoke Tahitian.

Jon Hall's mother was the eldest of the three surviving children. Of her history my informant had little to say, except that she sailed away from Tahiti about twenty years ago as the bride of Felix Locher, who was what we might call a gentleman by birth and vagabond by choice. They now live in Los Angeles. There is one incident which might bear telling—an accident which transformed that honeymoon into one of singular horror.

Shortly after their wedding Freida and Felix Locher wandered one morning into a section of the island Freida had never seen. By mid-afternoon they reached a shaded pool in the forest. They swam. Later as they were sunning on a rock Freida heard a sound behind her and turned. Shuddering at what she saw there she pushed Felix into the pool and dove after him. The creature staring from the heavy matting of ferns had quickened her memory. The lepers—this was the pool of the lepers. This was the rock...

The French doctor at Papeete said he was very sorry. An examination now would prove nothing. Perhaps in eight years one might be able to tell. During those eight apprehensive years Freida and Felix frantically sought the advice of specialists on two continents, until at last the diagnosis of a German doctor put an end to their fears.

Sequel:
I know a man who would have laughed at their anxiety. He is judge of the district court at Molokai, and at one time held the position of postmaster at the leper colony which lies around the headland from Kaulaakakai. We were there once, for three blistering weeks, and it was only the presence of the judge which prevented us from going mad, or doing any of the traditional things "we moderns" do when removed from the civilized haunts which divert us at home.

On to Fresno! Beat Bulldogs!

Women's Debate Team Wins Bakersfield Tourney

Pacific and Southern California Dominate; Men's Teams Place in Finals

University of Southern California and College of the Pacific dominated the Bakersfield Tournament held at Bakersfield Junior College November 11, 12, and 13. U. S. C. carried away cups emblematic of superiority in all divisions except senior college women's section A, taken by Pacific, and junior college A, taken by Weber College. In the men's senior college section A Pacific's men's teams lost four times to U. S. C. entries, these being their only defeats. Louis Sandine and Erwin Farley lost in the semi-final round to one team from that institution, after dropping a preliminary debate to another from the same school. Gregg Phifer and Martin Pulich lost to Crawford and Roylston of U. S. C. in a preliminary round, while Atkinson and Goldberg, U. S. C.'s undefeated champions beat them in the last debate of men's section A by a 2-1 decision.

Among the women debaters in section A of the senior college division it was a different story. Marie Nichols and Doris Hancock beat U. S. C. teams four times out of five to win the championship for the College of the Pacific. Their last three victories over U. S. C. came in rapid succession after they were left alone to combat two teams from Southern California.

Nichols and Hancock won last year for Bakersfield the National J. C. women's debate championship. This fall they went back home representing their new college and won the championship in senior college competition. The cup is now on display in the debate office.

In extemporaneous speaking Doris Hancock won second place, losing by a small margin to a U. S. C. speaker. William Russell was the only Pacific finalist in the senior college division, though all four men's debaters received good ratings, only slightly below the qualifying mark. Jean Miller, delivering an oration on Father Divine, lost out in the final round, as did Russell in men's oratory.

Bill Biddick and Trevor Griffiths lost out in the final round of section B in junior college debate. After defeating a U. S. C. team in the semi-finals, they lost a judge's decision to Barton and Jones of U. S. C. The latter team went into the finals of junior college section A, losing there to Weber college.

Christina Vanden Akker and Gladys Bartholomew, entering section A, won the only debate in which they were matched against a women's team. Neither of them entered any other field of competition. Neither Biddick nor Griffiths qualified in extemporaneous speaking.

During the course of the first tournament the Pacific Student Association of the College of the Pacific and Stockton Junior College beat teams from Redlands four times, Pasadena College and Nevada twice apiece, and U. S. C. Of five times out of eleven debates, four of the last won by the women's varsity.

Yesterday Misses Nichols and Hancock traveled to St. Mary's College to engage in a faceted debate concerning the question, "Resolved: That college men make poor husbands." St. Mary's had the affirmative of the question.

Blind Xylophonist Features Program

Hailed as one of the most sensational children of the day, Pierce Knox, a student of the Berkeley School for the Blind, was presented to an enthusiastic assembly audience yesterday. Under the auspices of the National Transcribers Society for the Blind, a non-profit organization offering employment to the sightless, the program was of unusual interest.

Pierce Knox, blind, sixteen years old, plays marvelously the xylophone, an instrument heretofore regarded as impossible for a blind person to master. At fifteen, the boy won the first prize for high school xylophonists in a national contest at Cleveland, Ohio.

Here We Come, Fresno! Title Game Attracts Record Delegation

Expect 300 Pacificites to Make Trip

GANGWAY, FRESNO!
Make way for the rootin'est, tootin'est bunch of Bengal sons you ever saw. Practically en masse, the Pacific student body will converge on the Raisin City on Thanksgiving Day to watch the fighting Tigers defend their Far Western title against the snarling Bulldogs.

Heading the C. O. P. migration southward will be the special train delegation, which promises to exceed 300. Bob Wentz, Rally Committee chairman, in public announcement at yesterday's assembly, revealed plans for the "special" and response has been instantaneous.

Leaving the Southern Pacific station at 9 a. m. Thanksgiving morning, the train will pull into Fresno at 11:30 a. m., which means that loyal Pacific rooters will eat their Turkey dinner in Fresno. The game, starting at 2, will be over in time to enable Pacificites to catch the 6 o'clock train for home. The safari will come to a happy ending when the "special" wheezes into Stockton at 8 p. m.

LOW COST
The caravan will include diner, dance car, observation car, and will carry the football squad and band, as well as the largest delegation of rooters ever to raise the eyebrows of Southern Pacific conductors. The cost of the round trip is \$2.50, well within the means of the average student.

"Those wishing to make the trip should signify their intention as soon as possible", Rally Head Wentz stated before the student body. "A minimum of 150 is needed to assure the chartering of the train". Early indications were that the signum would far exceed that figure by train-time Thursday.

Add to these, the larger delegation of Pacific followers who will drive down to Fresno, and it amounts to a wholesale shifting of population that bodes ill for all the turkeys in Fresno.

According to Pacific rooters and players, turkeys aren't the only things that are going to be devoured at Fresno. The Bengals won't get their Thanksgiving dinner until after the game, and they are out to try a little Bulldog meat for an appetizer, tough as it is reputed to be.

SEASON'S CLASSIC
The clash between the Stagmen and the Freshies, coached by Jimmy Bradshaw, brings together in a gridiron "natural" two ancient rivals, both undefeated in Far Western Con-

(Continued on Page Four)

GROWLINGS FROM FRESNO'S BULLDOG

Ed. Note:—The following editorial appeared in the FRESNO COLLEGIAN on Friday, November 12. It seems that Fresno knows a game is coming up. Pacific's answer is contained in the regular editorial column.

Dear College of the Pacific:

Do you remember Friday the Thirteenth, 1936?

Do you remember what happened at Baxter Stadium, what happened to a pair of Fresno State College teams that came to play against your frosh and varsity?

A man who works here, man by name of Bradshaw, hasn't forgotten what happened.

Neither have 1700 students forgotten the walloping you gave our two teams.

Remember the final scores? Our frosh 0, your frosh, 7?

That didn't hurt so much, C. O. P. ... It's that varsity game that hurts.

Can you call to mind the score of the varsity game? We can. It was Fresno ZERO, C. O. P. 17.

Well, this fellow Bradshaw who works here; he's the coach of a football team we have. Nice fellow, but he's got an awful memory. Says he hasn't forgotten last year.

So this fellow Bradshaw and the 1700 students we have here are out to twist your Bengal's tail this year. No foolin', C. O. P.

We understand this fellow Staggs, who works up there, has a pretty fair bunch of boys. Will you please tell them to get ready for a walloping, Mr. C. O. P.?

We hope you won't be chagrined with us. We really mean business. Know what our slogan is here? It's "Beat Pacific".

Well, see you on Thanksgiving Day!

Sincerely,

FRESNO STATE COLLEGE.

P. S. Are you running a Special Train for the game? Would sure like to see you fellows down here. F. S. C.

MY! HOW AGGIE-VATING



My! what comely heads! All lined up to show the brachycephalic and dolichocephalic type of head are George Tomasini, Doug Cossitt, Will Chellis, Gil Hansen, and Ed Foster. Aggravated Aggies, catching the Bengalite invaders, who had come to prematurely light a Homecoming bonfire, applied shears and razors to the effective extent shown above. The general result would make a study for any anthropologist.

E. Note—The following letter was in the mail the morning after Pacific's unofficial delegation was so graciously received by the Aggies at Davis. It explains itself.

November 11, 1937
Mr. Tom Rippey
Editor—Pacific Weekly
College of the Pacific
Stockton, California.
Dear Mr. Rippey,
No doubt you have heard by now, the terrible stories that are rumored to be circulating your campus about the treatment of the men who visited us last week. May I try to clarify these statements and try to prove at the same time that we are very hospitable, especially toward Pacific Tigers.

Pacific Assured Operetta; Open Tryouts Announced

Conservatory and Little Theatre to Direct Second Student Musical; Herbert's "Mlle. Modiste" Selected as Production

Victor Herbert's "Mlle. Modiste" will be presented by the combined forces of the Pacific Little Theatre and Conservatory of Music on the evenings of February 17, 18, and 19, according to the announcement made this week by Director DeMarcus Brown and Dean John Gilchrist Elliott.

Tryouts for singing roles will be held this afternoon, November 19, at 4 p. m. in the radio studio of the Conservatory. Previous vocal training is not a requirement and any member of the Pacific Student Association is invited to compete in the tryout.

Since its initial production many years ago with Fritz Scheff in the leading role, "Mlle. Modiste" has been a favorite with the American public, and the music of Victor Herbert is as popular today as it was thirty years ago. This operetta should prove to be a worthy successor to "The Student Prince", according to Dean Elliott.

PRODUCTION STAFF
The production staff of the combined music and drama departments will consist of DeMarcus Brown, General Director and designer of sets; Horace I. Brown, Musical Director; Frances Bowerman, Choral Director; Arthur Farey, Business Manager; and John Crabbe, Stage Manager.

Herbert's musical will be given as the second attempt to produce an operetta. "The Student Prince" produced in May, 1936, was an overwhelming success with Norma Bentley and John Hoobay in the title roles of Kathie and the prince, Karl Franz. Romberg's most popular operetta was given before two capacity crowds.

This year's show will be given three nights as a result of the interest which made itself evident in the last musical. Details of the casting will be given at a later date.

Prominent Conservatory students who are expected to take part in the tryouts are Norma Bentley, Margaret George, and Henry Hobson.

As Dr. Roy C. McCall, director of forensics and head of the Pacific symposium said, "This problem deserves the interest of every football fan. Its presentation will be made by men who ought to know just what the situation is in the various colleges and universities on the Pacific coast."

Marshall Peal, Clair Tatton, and Ed Lyon presented the last discussion on the Symposium. Their subject was the gambling situation in Stockton.

"By Candlelight" Second Theatre Production

For the weekend beginning December first, the Pacific Little Theatre will present as its second production of the season Sigfried Geyer's drawing room comedy, "By Candlelight".

Director DeMarcus Brown plans to present this farce of mistaken identity against a simple yet colorful background. Using pale blue and gold as the predominating colors, Mr. Brown will stage this European drama with an air of enchantment and unreality.

Again playing the lead, Bob Eley will co-star with Vada Ward, who has the role of Marryna. Miss Ward will be remembered for her performance in the Studio Theatre production, "Love Is Not Important", and Mr. Eley is a seasoned performer of the Little Theatre.

Other members of the cast are Kenny Stowell as Prince Rudolph; Latta Ross, the irate husband of Sybil Lords, who portrays a baroness; and Faye Lovegren.

Th box office opens December 26, the day after Thanksgiving. Tickets may be obtained there.

Alumni to Have New Chapter

Robert Burns, secretary of the Alumni Association of the College of the Pacific, will journey to Fresno next Monday, November 22, to organize another chapter for the alumni association.

The meeting will be held at the Commercial Club in the Holland building. Graduates and former students from the college in Fresno, Madera, Tulare, and Kings counties will make up the membership of the chapter.

A great many are expected to attend because the Fresno County Teachers' Institute will be held in Fresno on that date.

Glenn Reavis '26 of Clovis is helping Mr. Burns with the arrangements for the affair.

Let's Give Thanks!
Vacation Begins
Next Tuesday Nite

No. 10

MERYL THOMAN, News Editor.
MARGARET LEFEVER, Desk Editor

TOM RIPPEY, Editor

ANDREW SHOOK, Feature Editor
JEAN WALCOTT, Society Editor

GEORGE BLAUFUSS, Business Manager

DORIS WAKEFIELD, Rewrite
BILL BECKER, Sports Editor

PACIFIC WEEKLY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1937

DEAR FRESNO:

We read your editorial letter in the last issue of the FRESNO COLLEGIAN, letting us know just how anxious your Bulldogs are to tear our Tigers into bits so tiny they won't be fit for chop suey. Nope, Fresno, we aren't a bit chagrined. It just helps us know we have a duty to perform—and where duty calls, we're right in there pitching.

We have a duty to ourselves. Our in-and-out team has lost a few games by large margins, it's true. It's true, too, that we haven't won our few victories by top-heavy scores. But we still believe we have the goods—we want to prove we're right.

Last year the Bengals won in on upset. Jimmy Bradshaw, his Dittenbir, Byrd, and Jorgensen, all went back to Fresno wondering why someone hadn't let 'em in on the secret—Pacific had a team! It was a terrible blow to Fresno's pride to have to say Pacific had championships for that year in basketball and tennis. But, man, we ate it up—and liked the taste! If we remember correctly you had a slogan an awful, awful lot like "Beat Pacific" prior to the Football game last fall—and don't forget the basketball game in which we set a new conference scoring mark!

This year, the Stagmen enter the game on the short end of the odds again. Fresno has whipped Pacific's low-score victims by overwhelming margins. But we love short-end odds; it feels swell to come from "down under" and slap somebody's wrist. We're out to do it again next week.

Don't take us wrong. We don't have delusions of grandeur. But we have a coach here named Staggy—he's been around a little in case you haven't heard. Then there's a man named Francis who's got a lot of fire—he's a line coach who used to play against Fresno. So we have brains and fire to back us up.

Yup, you had a tough time getting even that zero! For want of a long enough tail, we looked around, finally deciding it would suffice to hamstring the Bulldog. We put you away for a short time, but here you are back again! What a lot of G---s!

We have ideas about this game, too, Fresno. So don't think you can talk us into submissive attitude. It'll take an awful lot of onion to do that.

If all else fails—even if you can't depend on Maw to cook the turkey on Thanksgiving; if the "steady" two-times you; if Gibraltar falls to pebbles; if the ocean stops its roaring; if the sun stops in its course—you can still count on Pacific to put up a helluva battle.

So we aren't planning on a walloping—unless history repeats itself in the short span of one year's time. It's awfully nice of you to ask us down. We accept your invitation and will bring a band and rooting section in a special.

Better change the straw in the doghouse.

Yours in good-natured enmity,

College of the Pacific.

WHERE OH WHERE

have the Larropers and Larropettes gone? Time was when those clarion, iron-clad lungs could be counted on to raise enough noise to match the vocalistic efforts of even California's mighty rah-rah section. Now, with the Larropers having faded into the dusky oblivion of a year's forgetting, our cheering section lacks organization and that most important of all assets—NOISE!

Eddy Simonson's little brain child grew into a great big boy almost in no time when the "L" in the term Larroper was posted as meaning anti-love. Every "Red-Mick" or woman hater, in school (no relation to Mick Parsons) fell into line, spent their nights benzoing their lungs (with one liquid form or another) and came out to the games with the avowed purpose of raising a lot of racket. The difference today is that every separate individual is trying to make noise for himself; to put on a big show for the gal friend, who's clinging ecstatically to his arm cooing in open-mouthed amazement at his mental and vocal sallies.

Shortly after the Larropers, the Larropettes were formed—a man-hating group of lung-busters who did something about the hundred or so boys who had decided their loyalty to Pacific could hold them from a date one night a week, or at least keep them away from the girl friend during the course of a sixty-minute football game.

Summer heat is bad for a lot of things—apparently it smothered our Larroper instincts very, very adequately. Perhaps it is a little late to suggest it, but certainly those two organizations put a lot of the old Oomph! into the rooting section. Basket ball is coming up in a short time and we'll have plenty of opportunity to express ourselves. Why not pull the Larroper out of his grave, revitalize him, and build the nucleus to a real cheering section around him?

DEBATERS

from the P. S. A. made an unusual showing in the first major tournament of the Pacific Coast, as you will see in today's leading news item on forensics. You will note two major characteristics of their achievement: the topmost ranking achieved by Misses Nichols and Hancock in debate, and the equally significant high rating of the whole squad in both debate and extemporaneous speaking.

The ideas of the director of forensics as to what the aim of a forensic program should be were exemplified by the Bakersfield success. We should always aim to win for ourselves and for the glory of alma mater; but, more important, forensics should achieve excellence for more than a select few. Particularly is it the policy in home tournaments to give every member of the squad an opportunity to meet strong competition. Thus does the inexperienced beginner develop in to a clear thinker and effective speaker.

Forensic activity at Pacific is, then, an opportunity for more people than are taking advantage of it. Why don't more freshmen and sophomores take part in an activity which will be invaluable to them in later life? Do they realize that experience is unnecessary for them to become candidates for varsity competition?

Please Note, Mr. Fresno



Come On
Tigers---

Beat
FRESNO!

WHEN YOU
Read...

By GLADYS HUGHES

In preparation for this, our weekly stint, we made out a list of all the murder mysteries we could think of, hoping in this way to bring you the promised carload. When we got up to 28 we stopped. Enough is enough, and too much is likely to put you in an institution (other than Pacific).

So-o-o, if you're still awake, we will herewith discuss what we consider the best murder mystery of the past year. To our way of thinking, Lea Bruce's "A CASE FOR THREE DETECTIVES" takes the well-known fur-coated lollipop. If you like debunking on a large scale and can stand having a friendly poke taken at some of your favorite fiction detectives this is your meat. The story concerns itself with the efforts of three noted amateur sleuths to solve the mysterious killing of the doctor's wealthy wife. Each investigator gives us a different and marvelous solution. The theories these gentlemen think up are strange and wondrous to behold. Comes along the village constable, who is always being shushed by one of the great men, and solves the crime.

If you look rather closely, you can recognize three rather famous detectives of fiction and burlesqued in the persons of the three amateur Hawkshaws—a priest, an English lord, and a very excitable Frenchman, who is very fond of the "grey brain cell" theory. The denouement is lots of fun for all concerned. We recommend this for those of you who want a little humor with your detection.

Among other detective stories which are worthy of an hour or two of your time, are: Dorothy Sayers' "GAUDY NIGHT", psychological mystery story with locale in a women's college at Oxford (this is for those who like their mysteries well written as well as baffling); Carr's "ARABIAN NIGHTS MURDER MYSTERY", hilarious tale of some disappearing false whiskers, a corpse with a cook book, and a chief inspector known among his colleagues as "Donald Duck"; and "THE CASE IS CLOSED" a rather good story of a young lady who gets both her murderer and her man done in the well-known Patricia Wentworth manner. This winds up our chat for today. We could give you a lot more titles, but we believe in whetting your appetite by only giving you a slight taste of the cream of the crop. Besides, you may get more of this later. Next week you get a bit thrill—Romania In the Modern Manner. Good-bye now.

Poetry Society Meets

The Stockton Poetry Society met Thursday in Anderson Hall at four o'clock. Mr. Robert Dietz, former student at Pacific, is the new president. He has been assisting at the Haggin Memorial Museum with work there.

BACKSTAGE



By BOBBIN GAY

Spent an interesting Tuesday evening dividing my time between the delightful, sophisticated comedy, "By Candlelight," and Maxim Gorki's realistic yet most interesting "Lower Depths." The former is the December theatre show, and promises to be a charming play with the efforts of the Little Theatre fans bound to give the Little Theatre a real thrill. A twenty-foot window is one of the novel things about it—the colors are unusual and most effective. With a small but very excellent cast, the play is certain to be a laugh hit of the season. Vada Ward, Bob Eley, and Kenny Stowell make a swell trio and the play is already clipping along at a good pace. "By Candlelight" has everything a modern comedy should have—more about it next time.

Studio plays are coming fast and thick. Last night, Russian Theatre was introduced to Pacific players in that very popular show—"Lower Depths." A large cast, and plenty of tough make-ups did not daunt the spirit of Ed Lyons and he really has turned out one fine show. Lots of new talent was uncovered—dug up, as it were—while Ed, himself, has designed one of the cleverest sets that has yet been seen in the Studio Theatre. He has utilized every bit of available space, and has built a most ingenious set—the entrance is particularly good. The actors have, to a surprising degree, caught the spirit of the play and have made this experiment with Russian Drama a most profitable and interesting one to all concerned. The cast includes such names as Julian Ellis, Howard Thurston, both of "Excursion" fame, also Max Gobel, who, by the way, is playing in his third consecutive Studio Theatre show. Dick Riddell, remembered from several last year's plays, is seen again. Clairibel Coffman, Al Miller, Bob Broadus, and Alex Donker had a bit of a rest after "Tents of the Arabs" but are back in this very different piece. Opal Tribble, also a last season's player, does a grand characterization of a old market woman, while Eugene Minsop (evidently the Phantom didn't get him) does another nice job. Reha Sinclair, Maxine Daust, Bill Workman, Elton Cencirulo, Sam Conti, and Jean Cabou are new names—so you see, the cast has plenty of talent. If you didn't see "Lower Depths" last night, make an effort to come around either tonight or Monday.

It is well worth your while—don't miss this chance to have a look in on Russian Drama.

Improvizations

By
Edgar Egbert

I have been asked by many prominent clergymen, football coaches, educators, police officers, and the editor of the Weekly to dash off a semi-official Thanksgiving Song. Rather than duck this responsibility, I have thought up something that I hope and trust will "fill the bill," as the pelican says. I call it "Thanksgiving Day, We're For You a Hundred Per Cent."

As we sit down at the table this Thanksgiving Day,
Let one and all arise and fall in line,
Hip hip, hooray!

"Whatta we got to be thankful for?" did I hear some nitwit say?
Well, just to mention a few, let's list our blessings, Z to A!

(Everybody sing)
I'm thankful for the turkey,
Thankful for the beans,
Thankful for the catsup and the full-pack sardines,

Thankful for the olives, thankful for the bread,
Thankful for the spinach wine that goes right to your head;
Thankful for the napkins, thankful for the pork,
Thankful for the toothpicks and the handy knife and fork;

Thankful for the parsley, thankful for the chive,
Thankful for the highballs, one, two, three, four, five;
Thankful for the hostess, thankful for the guest,
Thankful for the giblets that adorn grandfather's vest;

Thankful for the spareribs, thankful for the pie,
Thankful for the gravy that (look out) gets in your eye!
Thankful for the appetite, and also thirty feet

Of alimentary canal. Sit down, you dopes, and eat!
(Above words may be sung to the tune of "Get the Old Cheers Ringing")

And in closing, Edgar announces the big contest to determine College of Pacific's most ideal or popular professor. Who is the most popular professor in school? Cast your vote now. Ballots will be determined or counted as you attend your 8 o'clock class Monday morning.

Every year the Theatre boards have many a tale they could rattle if they dared. This time evidently the thrills of a moonlight "Excursion" have not yet worn off—at least three couples are still under the effects—need I say more, or can you guess?

Jane Kingdom certainly must like to prompt plays—or can it be that leading man? Nuf sed!—If those two electricians for "By Candlelight" keep on at the same rate, the show will more than likely be presented by candlelight. Am I right, Marc?

COLLEGE
WORLD

By DANIEL BOOM

TREATISE on "FOO"

Of course we all know that Bill Holman, creator of "Smoky Stover" is the inventor of that dippy little word that drives us foocy...namely FOO. To him should be given all credit, or, all hell...as the case may be.

However, we wish to print a letter received from a very good friend of some very good friends we know. Here 'tis:

"Once upon a time it was miniature golf and jigsaw puzzles; now it is FOO. This is not a typographical error, but, instead, the new fad around the C. O. P. Campus. Instead of doing term papers, reading assignments, stuff 'n' mush, the students sit up nights thinking of such clever things as 'Many are called but Foo are chosen' and 'A Foo and his money are soon parted.'"

"A person can see traces of Foo nearly everywhere on Campus. A member of the Royal Order of Foo was asked why he was, and he replied: 'Oh, 'tis great fun and ain't we the ones, tho? Whoops!' so you see."

"A partial list of Foo-ish sayings would include, no doubt: Poems are made by Fools like me; Fools rush in where angels fear to tread; Foo times Foo equals Foo square; Foo times Foo equals Foo; Two times seven equals Foo-teen, and so into the night."

ED. NOTE: All contributions for Foo-ish sayings should be addressed to:

Mr. Foo Ling Around
118 North Foo Avenue
Foo County
Pottsville-on-the-Foo.

WOMAN'S WORLD-LY
THINGS

Author: This is the plot of my story. A midnight scene. Two burglars creep stealthily towards the house. They climb a wall and force open a window and enter the room; the clock strikes one.

Sweet Thing: (breathlessly): Which one?
(We hope he didn't tell her...after all...such things are professional secrets and should be kept quiet. Huh?)

Diner: I see that tips are forbidden here.
Waitress: Bless your heart, sir, so were apples in the Garden of Eden. (P. S.: She got the tip).

If cotton fiber did not possess the odd twist that it does, it would be used to make paper instead of dresses.

(So what? We know some twists who make dresses out of paper...yeah...green paper with numbers on it.)

Judge: Have you ever appeared as a witness in a suit before?
Lady Witness: No, your honor, the other time I appeared I wore a green silk dress. This suit is new. Do you like it, your honor?

(No comment.)
Did you know that skunk raising farms not only raise skunks for the fur, but also for their well flavored meat?

(What do they flavor it with? An Evening In Paris?)

THUMBIO:
Ralph Trembly is this installment of our weekly myth...Got his first ideas about football in Los Angeles about October 15, 1915...where, they say, he was born with a football in his mouth...course, they only say...

Comes from Hollywood, but, contrary to widespread opinion that all folks in the movieland are picture stars, he never filmed...even though he has blonde hair in the summer and brown in the winter... (he patronizes a swell wiggy)... plus gorjus hazel eyes...les alluring than Wahne's...he still has never foto'd...

He says that his like for football and tennis is an odd combo...but, we think that his love for WOMEN and ITALIAN DINNERS is much more odd...and expensive... "Trem" is an English major and he goes gaga over writing...in fact, one of his hobbies is letter scribbling...the other hobby is not a laughing matter, so don't...he collects little toy doggies...has rounded up 60 scotties to date, among other woof-woofs...

His ambition is to go Hollywood...in the writing sense...let it fool ya...Nite Life is okay by him...so Phil Harris and Jimmy Dorsey fit in...Wanda Woods is his present torchy...which brings into his crave for blonde femmes...she can be

The Keyhole

WE LIKE IT,
MOTHER AND I

Looks like the Cal-Aggies gave Pacific a trimming two days before the game.

Dale Rose, the boy who died so excellently in "The Phantom" threatened to take Natural Dancing lessons.

Tom Coffey, after weeks of training, has working himself to the top and is no No. 1 playboy at COP.

Don't let him fool you—Ogden Cooley is nobody's dummy—Glad to see him make his "debut" Friday night.

The Campus has been deprived of its main topic of conversation. Zeke not only got that haircut, but a shave—all in the same day.

Is it ethical for a band to call an intermission and then cross the circle to listen to a rival band? At least Bob's band listened through the windows.

In her own way Lavonne Richardson seems to have landed Stan Hill. We said Lavonne Richardson, Frances!

A romance on the Campus and one out of town are quite convenient, aren't they, Flo?

"Barketts" is the latest sensation. We're wondering if it's the girls who want to go, or the fellows. At least Roberta Ball and Roy Berry won't want to go there again.

Doris Arminio put on a big personality Friday night.

What's the matter Del and Pat, can't you find Stadium Drive? If not, ask Murial and Bill.

Barbara Reinle used to study for classes—now she's studying for something else.

Ruth Ellis and Ed Foster have called it quits—too many complications—but they still see each other. What's the diff?

At last Marge Weatherby and Les Knoles have settled the question. They admit being "that way."

Since Doris Hill has a "Campus" she has to console herself with a letter from Menlo.

Vernon Gross has turned temperamental. Really, Vern, Bea can see whom she chooses.

GOOD STUFF
Jim Kries interested in San Jose—skip it and stay here, C. O. P. can use you... Toni Ficovich eats, sleeps and loves—the Sea Food Grotto... Jack Roscelli has them all puzzled... George Selig should curb his temper... Harry Green isn't so green, yet he's president of the P. L... Jean Goodwin is still on the Gold Standard... Hallmark has a new dog, a collie, named "Princess"—a present from Bob... Pat Carson and Jane Wolf drowning their sorrows in the rain and stuff... Sarah Cameron still going home weekends... Howard Raab interested in Toni... Patty Hodkins steady for three weeks... Because it's daylight doesn't phase Jack Fitting... Candid camera night at Mu Zeta... Infirmary full, don't get the "flu"—there's not room for you... June Sprague annoys her classmates by carrying too many books... Bill Mills going for Kay McKibbin... Better luck this time, Ralph De Puy... Don't give up, B. Owens, "Untouchable" Denney can be had—we know... We wonder if Mu Zeta Rho means "Wagging Tongue" in Greek... Archana, Thank for the co-operation Friday night... Beware of these off-Campus romances, Bob Kientz... Hope you win the bet, Jane... Marc would say that Howard Thurston's scenes are the results of practical experience... You've got something there, Margie Maynard... You all should see "The Lower Depths," it has a good punch.

paged at the Delta most anytime, but beware of dog... Fred Waring's radio rumpus was his idea of good entertainment... (if the band still is airing, then the word is is)...

Loud pajamas thrill him to pieces... red with gold stripes his fav... likes to raise "hell" with the boys... is an Idealist of the first order... Schubert's "Ave Maria" is tops with him, too... Ralph has gandered at all the stars in pictures and they fail to impress him offstage... all except Priscilla Lane who is his silent love... good taste? Mmm! Mr. Trembly hasn't traveled to a great extent... but he has already found his two greatest thrills... the greatest came when he saw action in the U. S. C. game this fall (it was his desire to play the Coliseum... in the days of vaudeville they all wanted to play the Palace in New York)... next, there is a gal in L. A. (it might be Glendale) who stole his heart quite definitely... she's acquired a ball and chain S. T. (since tremble)

Here is his list of "hates"... 1—Sororities; 2—Slums; 3—Cheap Literature and Daniel Boom (C. e.)—the aforementioned are synonymous, although R. T. listed them 3, 4, so we do a little incorporating... 4—9 of 10 movies; 5—Oral reports; 6—Rumble seats; 7—Waternormelons; 8—Frosh-Soph Hops... nice boy...

To cap it all, he informs us of his distrust of all gals... even those he calls "lover"... Here is the sight of a great person... a dynamic man... an experienced soul... all lines will kindly form on the right, PLEASE!



CINAMIKE

By LEE FITTING

THE FAIR SHOW
OF THE WEEK:

"Ali Baba Goes To Town." This picture with all its advance publicity, falls flatter than any pancake ever cooked. One of the main troubles with it is that it has relatively no plot, and that it ends 'way up in the air... (and we don't mean when he's on the flying carpet.)

The extravaganza numbers are fairly good, but they always are in a Cantor picture. The sets are lavish... (money must have been poured into it like a melting pot). But leave it to Mr. Zanuck of 20th Century... the picture will make money... (but don't ask us why). Louise

Hovick (Gypsy Rose Lee) is in there arootin' away, maybe that is why we think that she makes a much better strip teaser than she does an actress. Yeah Man!! We hope that you gath'er that we kind of disliked this one... (but that doesn't mean that you should keep away from the show, as if it had been the measles... for the number two film is darned good).

"West of Shanghai." Every one does a darned good job of acting and making this picture one of the best little pictures we have seen in quite a while.

Look forward to seeing Myrna Loy and William Powell in "DOUBLE WEDDING"... From all advance notices it's going to be the best show of the year... we'll be satisfied if we stay awake for the Mickey Mouse.

THREW THE LOUD SPEAKER
It has been repeated in this column before, but here we go again... Try listening to a frolicsome half hour on the "Oakie College" program. On the air this week with Pres. and Prof. Oakie will be Stuart Erwin, Helen Lynd, Raymond Hatton, the Glee Club and of course that master of the clarinet, Benny Goodman. It's on from 6:30 to 7:30 every Tuesday keep the dial tuned for it.

A new radio program will have its premiere Tuesday from 8:15 to 8:30 in the evening. It will feature unusual human interest stories and exclusive motion picture stars, and exclusive new stories of the film capital. It sounds good, so put it on your 'must listen' list!

As the editor is waiting very patiently for us to finish this mad scramble of words, we sign off... See you next week... WE HOPE.

MEN

Men are things women marry. They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives, but never more than one collar or one idea at a time.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires sense, faith, hope and charity—especially charity.

If you flatter a man, you scare him to death, and if you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired in the end, and if you don't permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you wear gay colors and rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out, and, if you wear a little brown toque and a tailor-made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at women in gay colors, rouge and startling hats. If you are a "clinging vine" type, he doubts whether you have a brain, and, if you are a modern woman, advanced and independent, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are silly, he longs for a playmate.

If you are popular with other men, he is jealous, and, if you are not, he hesitates to marry a wallflower.

WHAT'S THE USE????

—Ann Oynonms.

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Society Section

CLUBS
DRAMA
MUSIC

JEAN WALCOTT

COLLEGE INS AND OUTS

BY
DAFFY DILL

CAL AGGTICS

It was a pleasant surprise to see the large turnout at the Davis Finger-bowl despite the downpour. Sweetie Dohrmann had a little trouble staying on the benches. Arlene and Frank having a little difficulty keeping dry. Martinovich—your voice is too soft—cultivate a more sized below. The way that automobiles drive into the so-called stadium and get excellent DRY seats. Young Swag and Rigor cordially received immediately following the game—but somehow they were rude to the little C. A. boys.

SOCIAL FIGHTS

The Waterfront Brawl was a huge success—it seems the members and their guests went natural and followed their own little whimsies. . . . tsk, tsk. . . . Was Alpha Theta's Chocolate Party such a big success??? Anyhow it took two Dets from Cal to live it up by doing the Big Apple. From chocolate to Bartlett's went Bev Starr and Will Challis; Lori Randall and Nelda Ormiston; Lori Mer Woolley and Lesla Dennison; Dick Wilkinson and Harrie Woolley. . . . Archania's Carnival dance was reported to have been one of the best of the season—we're not surprised—they're all clowns.

WEEKEND JESTS

Archites—Norm Hoffman—in for the dance. Rhizites—Finn Evans—up for the brawl. Howie Hawley—in for a longer stay. Mu Zeta—Gretta Gale as Faye's guest. Taffy Marsh as Doris' ditto. Alpha Theta—Barbara Curtis—just a visitin'. Jean Voorhies—dances. Jane Carter—hm. Pat Teller as Harrie's guest.

GABBAGE

Marge Whetherby chose Les in preference to a pink carnation lei. . . . After almost a year, Harrie Woolley is in love again. . . . It's a long, long trail that has no woe. . . . Bev McGhan has had a secret love for four years now—such endurance. . . . Did you know that it's against Campus rulings to be sick during the noon hour. . . . Royalty has moved to Mu Zeta—what?—Hallmark's SCOTCH collic, Princess.

PICKUP?

He: Hello. She: He: Oh well. TODAY'S ETIQUETTE LESSON Gentlemen should tip their hats to ladies (also co-eds)—Exceptions: Frosh, Sophs, and the five who visited Davis Wednesday nite.

Omega Phi Presides At Rush Party

Members of Omega Phi fraternity presided at six-thirty last night at an informal dinner for a group of rush-ees.

Sunday to Honor Pledges with Teas

New pledges of the four sororities on the Campus will be officially introduced at formal teas Sunday afternoon from three until six o'clock. Pan-Hellenic Council has set the hours for the various houses at Mu Zeta Rho from four until six, and Epsilon Lambda Sigma and for Tau Kappa and Alpha Theta Tau from three until five o'clock. All members of the Faculty, members of the Pacific Student Association, and friends of the College are invited guests.

Visitors at Tau Kappa Kappa will be welcomed by Aline Durst, president, and Miss Ellen C. boys. Joyce Bovey, Gladys Mae Hill, Barbara Gammons, Rae Hungerford, Bernice Prince, Jean Strong, and Jean Walcott will be the pledges honored.

Committees for the afternoon are decorations, Pat Mason, Alice Hall, and Aline Durst; serving, Anna Mae Snook, Molly Stanford, and Elizabeth Douglas; cleanup, Gladys Mae Hill, Myrtle King, and Edna Clark. At Epsilon Lambda Sigma, guests will be greeted by Helen Jean Torvond, house president, and Mrs. Ethyl Flack, housemother.

Presented as pledges will be Eileen Daniels, Jean Lamb, Doris Macklin, Marjorie Mainard, Merle Morton, and Margaret Trabert.

Committees for the occasion have been announced as decorations, Jean Miller and Betty Rae Stone; arrangements, Virginia Sack and Jeanne Du Brutz; incidental music, Jean Morrall; refreshments, Elizabeth Avery and Jean Smith; kitchen cleanup, Evelyn King, Barbara Baer, Barbara Lee Squires, and Norma Bentley; cleanup, Helen Arbogast, Dicky Jacobs, Peggy Corlette, Pat Seaver and Kay Lund.

Those wishing to meet the new pledges to Alpha Theta Tau sorority will be met at the door by Miss Marie Doman, housemother, and Ann Blundell, president.

The following committees have been appointed: refreshments, Beverly Starr and Evelyn Cary; decorations, Delphine Ferroggiaro and Virginia Weston; and music, Ruberta Demmon and Peggy Breed.

The house will be entirely lighted by candles for the affair, and fall flowers will decorate the rooms. In the receiving line at Mu Zeta Rho will be Alinda Dohrmann, president of the sorority; Miss Ovena Larson, house mother; and the five pledges, June Sprague, Annamie Daily, Frances Richardson, Pat Carsons, Ruth Lombardi, who are being honored by the affair. The rooms will be decorated in pink and white and officiating at the tea table will be Mrs. De Marcus Brown and Mrs. J. Russell Bodley.

Beverly McGhan is general chairman in charge of the affair. Assisting her will be Phyllis Liebman and Jean Westrum in charge of the table arrangements; Janet Cole and Cecil Cavé, refreshments; Jane Wolf and La Vonne Richardson, flowers.

Alpha Theta Tau Holds Chocolate Party

Alpha Theta Tau held its annual chocolate party Saturday night, November 13, for the new pledges. Glenn Rotch's orchestra supplied the music. A big gold cup and saucer outlined by large electric light globes decorated the fireplace. Hot chocolate and marshmallows, chocolate fudge, and chocolate waters were served during the evening.

The pledges attending were Helen McManus, Roberta Ball, Muriel Logerwell, Lois Genocchio, and Sarah Cameron.

Their escorts were Leslie Knoles, Roy Barry, Bill Kirkman, Art Irish, and Jess Gidley. Members—Marilyn Lyons, Patty Jane Ralback, Delphine Ferroggiaro, Evelyn Cary, Ann Blundell, Harrie Woolley, Lesla Dennison, Nelda Ormiston, Mary Lou Whitmore, Peggy Howard, Minnie Sawyer, Evelyn Barnett, Bessie Fraser, Ruberta Demmon, Bette Flickinger, Beverly Starr, Julianne Ralston, Mildred Saugstad, Peggy Breed, Barbara Owen, Florence Renny, Patricia Millberry, Jean Voorhies, Rose Lee Rowe, Virginia Weston, Carolyn Melone, Barbara Curtis, Betty Moore, Verna Dunston, Patricia Roberts, Henrietta Turner, Ferry Scott, and Jean Goodwin.

Escorts—Forrest Darby, Wes Huddleson, Ernie Reed, Arthur Bessac, Vincent Peck, Dick Wilkenson, Lorimer Wooley, Rodney Randall, Martin Shearer, Bill Carlile, Fred Bonfield, Pat Dunlap, Buzz Fisher, Ed Price, Hal Kniveton, Will Challis, Max Denny, Ed Koehler, Bill Woodard, Tom Coffey, Buc Moore, Del Westcott, Jim Bainbridge, Ted Norton, Jack Colberg, Ed Denny, George Braly, Fred Boyes, Gordon Gray, Clifford Hull, Bill Osborn, Bud De Woyne.

Guests—Pat Tuller, Jane Moyer, with Bob Kientz and Bob Wier.

Omega Phi Alpha Mothers Hold Sale

Omega Phi Alpha mothers and patronesses were in charge of a rummage sale November 4, 5, and 6. Credit for its great success can be given to Mrs. C. V. Wilbur, who was in charge, and Mesdames Kirkman, Tolson, Wilkinson, Hokholt, Baker, Plummer, and Barnett, who assisted her.

STYLE GAZING With Peg

All the rain and cold weather of this weekend didn't seem to stop the students on our Campus from having a good time. They started off the activities with two of the fraternity houses giving dances on Friday night. Archania members and their friends were dancing to the atmosphere of the carnival. We saw many well dressed couples there, but some were very outdressed.

Bettie Myer and Lyle Jacobs looked very nice together. She wore a black chiffon dress with silver metal chiffrings, a black off the face turbin, and black pumps. Lyle wore a dark gray suit, white shirt and dark red tie.

Bill Mills and Meg Etzel were another outstanding couple. She had on a bright green dress with rhinestone zipper fastening, black shoes and hat. He wore a gray suit, white shirt, green tie.

Bob Bartlett and Barbara Harrison also looked nice. She had on a black velvet dress with gold trimmings, and a black velvet turbin trimmed in gold, also black shoes. He wore a brown suit, white shirt, brown tie, and brown shoes.

Roy Haney and Doris MacKlin were doing a nice job of dancing together, she in a tan wool dress, brown zipper trimmings, and brown shoes and hat; he in a dark suit, black shoes, white shirt, and a dark blue tie.

Just across the street was another dance in full swing. Rhizomia also picked this night to give a dance with a "water front brawl" as the theme.

This dance gave us a lot of ideas on what not to wear to a Campus affair, but what would be the latest styles in "skid row" of our own big little town.

Betty Groves had a tight fitting pink formal, trimmed with red roses, she wore a metal cloth turbin, and thick make-up, and jewelry up and

Exchanges Vows



Margaret Slusher Weds At Church Ceremony

Mary Margaret Slusher became the bride of Charles Edward Richmond last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed at the First Baptist church by Rev. F. Carl Truex.

The charming bride was gownned in the conventional white and carried bouvardia and lillies of the valley. Her sister, Dorothy Slusher, was maid of honor, and Jean Muldowney and Thelma Gilbert served as bridesmaids. Mr. Robert Glen Richmond attended his brother as best man.

Tau Kappa Kappa sorority honored the bride, who was a former member, by a reception after the wedding.

Both the house and the church were decorated in chrysanthemums. At a lace covered bridal table Mrs. John Muldowney and Mrs. George Costello poured tea, while Mrs. Alfred Markhard cut the bride's cake. Serving were Mrs. Albert Balkwill, Mrs. Robert George and Mrs. Otto Miller.

Mrs. Richmond is a former student of Pacific and Maud Cornwell secretarial school. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grover C. Slusher of Dufur, Oregon.

The groom is a graduate of Stockton High School and is a member of Kappa Alpha Phi fraternity and the Ambler's Club. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Richmond.

The newlyweds will make their home in Ione where the groom is employed, after their honeymoon to Southern California and Mexico.

Pledges' Mothers Honored

Mothers of girls newly pledged to Alpha Theta Tau sorority were guests of the Mothers' Club Wednesday afternoon at an informal tea which followed a short business meeting.

Guests of honor were Mrs. R. A. Ball of Pittsburg, Mrs. Peter Cameron of Alameda, Mrs. R. A. Logerwell of Loomis, Mrs. Bruce McManus of Pasadena, and Mrs. L. S. Genocchio of Stockton.

Assisting Mrs. Frank Lyons, president of the group, in the receiving line were Mrs. Paul Weston, vice-president, and Mrs. F. A. Ferroggiaro, secretary-treasurer.

An informal program was presented by the girls of the sorority. Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Bert Malone, and Mrs. William Peck arranged the affair.

Rhizomia Made Waterfront For Night

With Bob McCormick's orchestra placed on an artificially arranged pier and fish nets decorating the walls, Rho Lambda Phi fraternity was host last Friday night at a Waterfront dance.

Ralph DePuy was general chairman of the evening, and he was assisted by Weston Inglis, Holbrook Newell, and Park Wilson, Wall paintings by Sonny Hall, Ransom McCarty, Tom Coffey, and Toni Ficovich added to the atmosphere.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bodley were patrons and patronesses.

Those attending the unusual affair were: Pat Roberts, Edith Jams, Helen Arbogast, Jane Turner, Jane Carter, Jean Westrum, Frances Robinson, Betty Davis, Lucy Hawley, Genevieve Read, Marjorie Kirkman, Mary Ranney, Yolanda Craviotto, Ann Kitt, Lesla Dennison, Betty Boothe, Faye Renney, Bessie Frazier, Jean Voorhies, Barbara Owen, and Doris Arminio.

Hosts were Bud Sturrock, Weston Inglis, Ralph DePuy, Holbrook Newell, Glen Wilson, Louis Grossmith, Doug Campbell, Ed Simonson, Pat Dunlap, Howie Hansbrow, Frank Wood, Tony Ficovich, Johnny Reese, Jack Roscelli, Ed Denny, Kenneth Hench, Dale Parlier, Hal Kemp, Geo. Blaufuss, Tom Coffey, Primo Yob, Ed Seville, Jim Fisher, Jim Bainbridge, Jim Kries, and Frances Finney.

Music Sorority Has Annual Luncheon

An annual foundation day luncheon was held at the home of Miss Ruth Barnes to celebrate the seventeenth anniversary of the founding of the Mu Eta chapter of Mu Phi Epsilon at Pacific and also to acknowledge the establishment of the main chapter itself, which took place 34 years ago.

Members of the National Honorary Music Sorority were entertained after the pot-luck lunch by readings from the past "Triangles," official journal of the society, by senior members.

S. C. A. Notes

By VESTA PINKERTON

Clarence "Sonny" Compton, Asilomar Chairman of the Student Christian Association, gave the following remarks about Asilomar:

"The Christmas Holidays are approaching and with them comes Asilomar with its sand dunes and wind swept pines, its fine fellowships, its inspirational speeches, and its good old 'bull' sessions around the fireplaces. A week of real living.

"Forty students and faculty members made up the delegation from Pacific to Asilomar last year, and this year the Asilomar committee is counting on fifty. Similar delegations from forty-two colleges throughout California, Nevada, Arizona, and Hawaii brought the total attendance last year to five hundred and twenty-six.

"This year's Asilomar campaign started off with a pep rally last Monday evening for all of those who had attended Asilomar in the past. Plans were made for future meetings, and suggestions of various students who were considered good prospects were brought up.

"Asilomar is the high spot in every student's college career," says President Sandine, who has attended Asilomar in the past, and every college student should plan to attend at least once.

"So let's keep Asilomar in mind, save those pennies, and give ourselves a break, plan to attend."

Join Frosh-Soph Students At Hawaii Paradise

Hawaiian Paradise will be the theme for the Freshman-Sophomore dance tonight at the Cocoanut Grove from nine until one o'clock, eclipsing other social events for the weekend.

Sid Hoff and his orchestra will furnish the distinctive music for this informal affair. Bids decorated with Hawaiian silhouettes will be presented to those registered in either the Freshman and Sophomore classes.

Since the dance is informal, girls will wear street length dresses and no flowers. Dorm girls will be given specials until two o'clock.

All members of the two classes are cordially urged to attend. Those who would like dates are invited to see either Bea McCarl or Earl Hedemark, who are conducting a date bureau for the affair.

Freshmen and Sophomores serving on the arrangements committee are Jane Jordan, Bea McCarl, Jean Strong, Phyllis Grimshaw, Bessie Fraser, Bob Kientz, Trevor Griffiths, Bob Todd, Dick Morrall, Jack Collins, Frosh prexy, and Art Irish, Soph prexy.

Anna Grant Guest At Women's Hall Tea

Mrs. Anna Grant was the incentive for a lovely Faculty Reception and Tea last Sunday afternoon at the Women's Hall from three until five o'clock. Wearing an orchid corsage presented by members of the Hall, Mrs. Grant received guests with Jan Wright, president of the dorm.

Dorothy Van Gilder, Betty Barry, Peggy Hissom, Phyllis Sterner, Roberta Ball, Betty Shoemaker, Merle Morton, and Bea McCarl assisted in greeting members of the Faculty.

Presiding at the tea table and wearing gardenia corsages, Miss Opal Berg, Miss Joyce Dummerly, Miss Miriam Burton, and Miss Nella Rogers poured from a table decorated with fall flowers.

Throughout the afternoon, Camille Goff and Merle Morton played incidental music.

Upperclassmen at Archite Dance

Upperclassmen will hold a radio dance tonight at Archania for those not attending the Sophomore-Frosh dance at the Cocoanut Grove. Decorations will be simple with the center of attraction being a warm fireplace. Refreshments will be served during the evening and Marion Akers will be official host for the affair. All of the Archites in upper division plan to attend the dance to the big orchestra as they are broadcast.

Ortho Meta Para Has Monthly Meeting

Ortho Meta Para held its regular monthly meeting at the home of Prof. J. H. Jonte last Wednesday evening. A short business meeting was held by the group. After the meeting the rest of the evening was spent in playing games. Refreshments were also served.

HAVE YOU GIVEN UP GOING TO CHURCH? Do you know that there is a Church which has no creed—which encourages its members to think for themselves—which gladly accepts the findings of modern science?

SUCH IS THE UNITARIAN CHURCH

You are cordially invited to attend its services—Sundays at 11 2737 Pacific Ave.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

SATURDAY, Nov. 20—Rehearsal. Auditorium, 7:00. Rhizomia Rush Dance. House. SUNDAY, Nov. 21—Pan Hellenic Pledge Teas. Houses, 3:00-6:00. Student Organ Recital. Conservatory. Discussion Group. "Y" Rooms, 7:00. MONDAY, Nov. 22—Race Relations Group. "Y" Rooms, 3:00. S. C. A. Ways and Means Com. "Y" Rooms, 7:00. S. C. A. Frosh Club Meeting. "Y" Rooms, 7:00. Rehearsal. Auditorium, 7:00. Recital. Auditorium, 8:15. TUESDAY, Nov. 23—Recital. Auditorium, 8:15. WEDNESDAY, Nov. 24—PAROLED!!!

Buffet Dinner is Event at Tau Kappa

Members of Tau Kappa enjoyed a pre-Thanksgiving buffet dinner last evening before house meeting. Among those who attended were Thelma Gilbert, Beth Little and Anna Mae Snook, alumni members.

Committees for the evening were: Preparations, Betty Smith, Barbara Gammons, Edna Clark; serving, Eleanor Shepard, Dorothy Dumbilio, and Helen Hall; cleanup, Joyce Bovey, Jean Strong, and Jean Walcott.

Others who attended were Aline Durst, Rae Hungerford, Evelyn Ward, Gladys Mae Hill, Elizabeth Douglas, Myrtle King, Kay Meyer, Alice Hall, Patty Mason, Helen Hall, and Vernice Pringle.

Phi Mu Alpha Has Autograph Hunt

Prominent citizens of Stockton were the victims of "autograph hounds" last Tuesday evening during the Autograph Hunt held by Phi Mu Alpha, National Honorary Music Fraternity, for members and prospective pledges.

Following the hunt guests returned to Anderson's where refreshments were served.

Among those present were Gene Rotsch, Louis Farone, Doug Taylor, Paul Taylor, Eric Alvord, Lewis Morse, Bob Ridell, Al Leidsrand, Rod Randall, Professor Bodley and Professor Welton.

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Bengals! Keep That Far Western Title!



By YE ED

Aggravatin' the Aggs

The Davis hurdle, despite turning out to be a mud jump, was not as difficult as expected. The Mustangs lacked the kick that they were supposed to pack, and the Bengals won handily, and should have won by at least one touchdown more.

Be that as it may, there was plenty to rejoice about during and after the shower at Davis. A few of the high points summarized:

(1) The development of Emrys Lloyd from an obscure reserve to a place as Pacific's most dangerous ball toter. "The Tiger" showed real brainwork as well as footwork, giving a splendid exhibition of following his interference, picking his holes, and rating his speed. This boy has what it takes to make a great back, including the right mental attitude. If he can weather the storm of publicity, and we're confident that he can, Em should give Fresno more than a few anxious moments. (And to think that just a couple of weeks back, we bemoaned the fact that Lloyd wasn't getting a chance). Mr. Lloyd of the Hollywood Loyds certainly delivered when the opportunity finally knocked.

(2) Second bright spot in the Tigers' showing was the way the line-men covered on punts. Aggie receivers did not bring a single punt more than two steps. Fresno's chief offensive threat is the elusive Toby Heeb, who is one of the slickest punt returners on the Pacific slope. If Pacific is to win, this little jack-rabbit must be bottled up. From the looks of that Aggie game, Swagerty, Tulloch and company can handle the oncoming freight on all punts, as long as—

(3) Al Soper continues his high booming kicking. The Linden lad's toe-work in the Davis skirmish was superb. Not only were the punts long, averaging 50 yards per boot, but they were sky-high in most cases. That's the best feature about "Sope's" punting—the lofty altitude he gets on them. Only that kind of kicking will keep Heeb in hot water. It's pretty darn hard to return 'em when three guys drape themselves around your neck a split-second after you catch the apple.

(4) Still another bright point at Davis was the charging, aggressive play of the Tiger forwards. Tulloch showed the same spirit that was so valuable against San Jose, Cal., and St. Mary's. It will take marvelous offensive to score THROUGH that Bengaline. Fresno will have to go into the air for points, and they won't get 'em there, if Coaches Staggs and Francis can help it.

Re Pass Defense:

The coaches can't go out on the field to help. That's why they are working on it so intently now. The one weak point in Pacific's armor to date has been the wobbly defense. Only a few of the backs seem gifted with the sense of where-the-ball's-going and what-to-do-about-it. This state of affairs must be remedied or Fresno may threaten through the ozone, even though the Bulldogs have not shown much of a pass attack this season.

Fresno bases most of its power on the speed sprinting of Heeb and the bucking of Gleason, their best all-around back. Good as this pair

Bengals Down Farmers in Rainy Davis Dell, 13-6

Emrys Lloyd Leads First Half Assault as Tigers Continue March to Title

In the manner of Caesar, Pacific's punning Bengals came to Davis-town last Saturday, looked around a bit, and proceeded to conquer the California Aggies, 13-6. The victory marked the third leg in the Tigers' drive for a second successive Far Western crown, and the defeat eliminated the Aggies from any chance to share top honors.

Going into the game as underdogs, the supposedly "clawless" Jungle Cats shot the works in the first half and scored all of their thirteen points. Leading the Pacific attack was one Emrys Lloyd, who up until two weeks previous had been a third string center.

LOYD LEADS WAY

Starting in the running spot at left half, the Hollywood "comeback" gained 84 yards in 13 tries, a net average of 6.5, and scored the first touchdown on a 13-yard sprint around his left end. "The Tiger Man" piled up almost all of his yardage in the first period, once breaking away for 35 yards, only to have a holding penalty called on Pacific. He picked up more than half of C. O. P.'s ground yardage, which totalled 151 to the Aggies' 15.

The Bengal line played a powerful game and smothered the Aggie running attack completely. The Davis-men made only one first down from rushing. However, they made six on passes, good for 112 yards.

The Bengals gained 87 yards on passes, bringing their yardage to 238, as compared to the Farmers' 127. First downs were 12-7, Pacific, almost a duplicate of the score.

SOUTHERN CAL. DAY

Pacific's second score came midway in the second quarter, when Dick Bentley made it an "All-Southern California Day" by taking Al George's 15-yard pass and rambling 30 more for a touchdown. Martinovich's second kick, unlike the first, did not split the crossbar, but went wide, leaving the interim score 13-0.

The fine kicking of Al Soper, who outdistanced Serpa, the Aggie ace, kept the Mustangs bottled up completely during the first half, and it was not until late in the third quarter that the Hickey Hicks could get their attack rolling.

With a hard rain driving down all during the final half, Al Serpa completed 8 passes, most of them to Ivan "Pinky" Redden, end, who finally tallied at the bag end of the third frame, taking a 30-yard pitch in the end zone. The attempted conversion was smothered.

Despite Serpa's prolific passing, the Bengals generated several threats in the fourth period. Alert play by the

may be, they can't be much better than either Mushy Pollock and Tony Falkenstein, respectively. Both of those flashy gentlemen were stopped cold by Pacific. Heeb is definitely the Pollock type, while Falkenstein is probably the toughest buckler the Bengals have faced all season. Form your own conclusions.

Definitely out on the limb now, let's say it off by saying that Pacific will retain its Far Western title on Thanksgiving Day. This will probably be Pacific's last game as a member of the F-W league and it will be one to remember. Martinovich, George, O'Hare, Silva and the rest of the seniors will see to that. It's kinder nice to wind up a collegiate career with gold footballs.

Varsity Cagers Practicing For Big Season

Under the expert guidance of Ralph Francis, varsity basketball mentor, Pacific's hoopers have been working under cover for three weeks preparing for the 1937-38 basket ball season.

According to facts and figures, Coach Francis has a sterling squad which should come through with a fruitful season for the Orange and the Black. Only one veteran, Beck Parsons, varsity center, is lost from last year's squad.

However, this trouble seems to have found a remedy in the person of Pat Dunlap, who is filling Beck's shoes very well in practice sessions. Including Dunlap, the five men around whom Francis will form his squad are, Bud Doyle, Hal Kniveton, Mick Parsons, and Dick Keeble. Other potential starters are: Park Wilson, Earl Dahl, Bill Avery, Hugh McWilliams, Ed Koehler, and Al Soper.

An incomplete roster of hoopers now practicing: Jack Anderson, Earl Dahl, Dalph DeFuy, Bud Doyle, Pat Dunlap, Francis Finney, Lloyd Hoffmann, Dick Keeble, Hal Kniveton, Mark Parsons, Paul Rippon, and Park Wilson.

Football players who are not available now, but will be after the season is completed are Bill Avery, Bob Adamina, Ed Koehler, Hugh McWilliams and Al Soper.

Tiger forwards kept the Aggies in their own back yard all during this quarter. Swagerty's recovery of a fumble on the Mustang 9 set the stage for another Pacific tally, but the props caved in on the one foot line. The game ended with Martinovich faking a field goal on the 23-yard line.

HONORABLE MENTION

Lloyd, of course, was the big news of the contest, but his fine performance was directly attributable to the crumbling blocking of Mike Martinovich, who played his usual stolid game at full. Al George's pitching and the catching of Trembley and Bentley were other high spots, in addition to Soper's booming punts, which averaged close to 50 yards.

Uniformly fine work was turned in by the Tiger line-men, but the especially good job of smearing punt returners done by Ends Swagerty and Hedges, and Guard Jack Tulloch, rates separate mention. Irwin Grubbs at tackle played sixty minutes of consistent, fighting ball and was a prime force in stopping the Aggie attack.

For the hometowners, Serpa and Redden were as good as advertised, and Gardner, back, and Eales, end, were better than average.

And now it's ON TO FRESNO!

PIGSKIN PICKS

THIS WEEK— INDIANA - PURDUE—Tab Indiana to take a close one. Not more than one score margin.

WISCONSIN-MINNESOTA—A harder game for the Gophers than it looks on the surface. Minnesota by a touchdown.

NOTRE DAME-NORTHWESTERN—This is an absolute tossup, but we like that Irish spirit. Notre Dame by a point.

DARTMOUTH-COLUMBIA—A swell place for an upset, but Dartmouth should come through in a very close one.

YALE-DARTMOUTH—Perhaps the best game of the day. Harvard will extend Yale all the way, but Frank will play his greatest game, and the Elis will win, 20-19.

AUBURN-GEORGIA—Auburn, by two touchdowns, if Louisiana did not take too much out of them last week.

RICE-T. C. U.—Texas Christian will win a bitter game, and start its march toward the Texas title.

VILLANOVA-TEMPLE—Our upset special. Temple to dump undefeated Villanova.

CAL-STANFORD—The one we're all waiting for. Cal. will get plenty

Bengal Sports Page

Edited by BILL BECKER

FIELD MARSHAL



Dependable is the word for KENNY GLEASON, Bulldog captain, who calls plays and handles all fullback chores in topnotch style.

Tigerlets Meet Placer J.C. Today

After much indecision and dicker-ing back and forth, the Frosh grid-ders WILL meet the Placer J. C. eleven of Auburn this afternoon. The game, originally scheduled for Auburn, was cancelled earlier this week when rain flooded the junior college field, and finally re-booked when the teams agreed to meet on neutral ground at Roseville.

The post-schedule classic will be the seventh game of the year for the Cubs, who have won three and lost three. This is the longest season any Frosh squad has ever played.

Not much is known about Placer J. C., but as the challenge should be tough. However, on the basis of rapid improvement and the way the razzle-dazzle stuff has been clicking, the Tigerlets rate as favorites. What will happen if the field is very muddy may be something else again.

Led by Tommy Olaeta and Emil Seifert, the Frosh attack will swing into action at Roseville at 2:30 this afternoon. Don't miss this gigantic "Finger Bowl" opus!

Introducing . . . BENGALITES

(With RALPH TREMBLEY as go-between)

NO. 19—EMRYS (TIGER) LOYD

Emrys "Tiger" "Butch" Lloyd is an apt subject for study at this time. Thanksgiving's championship game will find Lloyd in the spotlight, with much of the fate of our running attack in his hands. The Hollywood boy is being hailed as the big surprise of the season since his change from center to tail-back, but to those who know his ability, it seems merely that a good man got his break.

Lloyd started his football at Hollywood High, playing center on a line containing such names as Clark and Holbridge of Stanford, Radiovich and Gaisford of S. C., and Milt Pollack of Cal. He was called by L. A. papers the toughest center in the city league and dubbed by his teammates "Tiger."

ALL AROUND STAR

"The Tiger" continued his football career at Glendale J. C., moving into the backfield at half full. Here he was dependable enough to start every game for two years and to pave the way for many of Cooper's long runs.

Coming to Pacific, Lloyd has played center, full and tailback, to round out a versatile knowledge of football. His interests lie in the mechanical field where he some time hopes to be connected with aviation. Off the playing field, Lloyd is modest, good-natured, and extremely well-liked by all. If he continued to crash opposing lines for first downs, he will be even better liked.

Emery's chance of adding to his popularity are bright, as he has another season of competition left.

NO. 20—RICHARD (DICK) BENTLEY

Dick "Stub" Bentley, stocky, cotton topped wingback, is one of our most effective blocking backs. However, Dick has made his chief bid for fame on the receiving end of passes. In the S. C. and Cal. Aggie games Dick has shown not only ability to make fine catches but to go places with the ball well tucked under his arm. Last week he contributed the second touchdown with a 30-yd. run after taking a pass just behind the Cal. Aggie full.

Dick inherited the appellation of "Stub" at Glendale Jaycee when some wisecracker yelled across the football field "Get off your knees, Bentley!" He has played six years of football in the city of Glendale, having represented both Hoover High and Glendale Junior College.

Before coming to Pacific, Dick attended U. C. L. A. extension division and visited at least ten schools throughout the country, viewing the set-ups and living on the campus for a day or two. He has friends in every college on the coast, so it should be a credit to Pacific that he chose it.

"The Blonde Bomber" is a Phys. Ed. major and plans to join "Ye Go Between" in graduate work at U. C. L. A. His favorite pastime is a bull session and contrary to the opinions of other columnists, he is no woman hater.

COTTON-TOP



DICK BENTLEY, Glendale's gift to C. O. P., owns that white-thatch that is always in the thick of things. He'll play against Fresno.

HEEBY-JEEBY



That's TOBY HEEB, tricky Fresno half, who has caused opponents all kinds of jitters this season and is out to do the same against the Bengals.

Razzle-Dazzle Wins for Cubs at Davis

By DANNY GASSBERG

The Corson-coached Tibabes won their final game of the regular season in convincing fashion when they trounced the Cal. Aggie Freshmen, 13-0, at Davis last Saturday. The victory brought the Cubs up to a .500 percentage, having won three while losing a like number.

Although the scoreboard showed only two scores for Corson's Cooties, they literally "walked all over" the little Farmers. Frosh running plays found gaping holes in the Aggie forward wall, and the forward-lateral passing attack with good timing reeled off heavy yardage.

After tinkering around in the first frame, the Orange and Black Babes began to move in. The second period saw the Tigerlets put on a concerted drive that netted them a tally. An Aggie fumble on the Farmers' 31 yard line was recovered by Pacific, and in eight plays, Halbert galloped over for the first score. Doug Vieira, the pride of Pittsburgh, place-kicked the extra point, giving the Corsonites a 7-0 lead at half-time.

COLTS ON THE RUN

No sooner had the third period begun, when the sparks began to fly. Forward passes, shovel passes, and laterals, the same razzle-dazzle that dumped Salinas J. C., filled the air to befuddle the Mustang Colts. With Emil Seifert on the throwing end and Vieira and Collet receiving and lateraling, the Dean's Darlings moved some fifty yards downfield, only to be stopped short of a score. Then Dale Halbert intercepted a Farmerlet toss on the Aggie twenty, but again the Cubs were held.

In the last quarter, even though McElroy-Vieira aerials clicked beautifully, it was up to little Tommy Olaeta to punch over the final score. With two minutes remaining in the ball game, the natty Nevada plucked an Aggie pass out of the ozone and scampered 55 yards through a broken field to run the count to 13. The conversion attempt was wide, and a few plays later the coytage ended with the Cubs on top, 13-0.

The Frosh squad, as a whole, continued to show improvement. Such things, however, as Halbert's punting and line-bucking, Olaeta's punting and defensive work, Vieira's pass-snagging and the throwing and running of Seifert and McElroy, stood out strongly. Up front, Nogue and Collet played bang-up ball at ends, and Picardo, Jacobson, Zumstein, Fine, et al, were as firm as iron.

CUB CUTS: Seifert, the Flying Dutchman, was acting captain. . . . Ward Picardo came out of the tussle with a bruised hip. . . . Dean Corson telling us we "sure could think up a lot of ways to say Frosh" . . . and all because they won't let us say "Pacific Frosh" whoops, almost said it! . . . "Poison" Ivey telling Coach Jim that he (Ivey) is going to play the Placer J. C. game Friday, and Jim promising to recommend Horace for the coach's job when he resigns. . . . Ivey has a bad injury that kept him "hors de com-

Pacific Invades Raisin City for Championship Tilt

Turkey Day Clash Decides Crown

(Continued from Page One)

ference play this season. Both have won three and lost none in league competition, both have outstanding records outside the conference; both remember last year's decisive rout when Pacific "took" Fresno and the title, 17-0; and both are keyed up accordingly.

All signs point to the hottest game of the year for both clubs. Fresno has been pointing for the Tigers all season and has been coming along with more steam each week. The Bengals, an in and out squad, are definitely "in" as far as mental attitude for this game is concerned, and the outcome rates as a tossup.

Fast performances favor the Bulldogs. Of eight games played this fall, the Bradshaw eleven has copied six, tied one, and lost only one—to Hardin-Simmons, one of the nation's toughest, by a score of 14-7, and that game could easily have gone the other way. Comparative scores over conference opponents and the Cal. Ramblers give the downstaters an edge on paper. Fresno licked the latter club, 20-7, while Pacific fell before the Ramblers, 4-7.

FRESNO FLASHIER

In three conference games, against Chico, Nevada and the Aggies, the Bulldogs have tallied 105 points to their opponents' 15. This entitles the Raisin City grid-ders to a bulge on offense, but not on defense, as Pacific scored 33 points on the same trio and held them to nine.

Outside the conference, Pacific's record, while spotty, is more impressive. The San Jose, California, and particularly the St. Mary's game

Tigers, but it does boast one of the best tackles in California in big Bert Alexander, 215 lb. beauty from Salinas J. C. Alexander's running mate, Boyd, weighs 210, and is proving.

Other strong points in the Bulldogs line are Bud Andrews, scrappy end, and Essey Berukoff, light but rugged center. Completing the Fresno line brigade are Rosellini, end, Radka and Domoto, guards.

For Pacific, Clem Swagerty, Al Hedges form one of the best line teams in the conference. The return of Francis O'Hare to tackle after a knee injury will strengthen the line plenty, and Mr. Alexander will find there's a better tackle on a field than he next Thursday.

Working at the other tackle is Irwin Grubbs, improving with each start, will give Fresno a lot to handle. At the guard posts, steady Dave Silva and flashy Jack Tulloch form the best combine in the league. Quarterbacks being Siegfried, Gene Soper, Martinovich for Pacific; St. Mary's, Harbrook, Gleason for Fresno State.

Weight averages of the probable starting line-ups give the Bengals a two pound advantage, 184.6 to 182. The starting Pacific line bulks to the man, as compared to 186.5 for Fresno, while the backs average 176 and 170, respectively.

It's anybody's ball game when the conference crown at stake. Will Pacific successfully defend its crown against the tough Fresno team or will the Bulldogs claw it? Fifteen thousand fans will witness the answer on the Raisin City greenward on Turkey Day. Will you be one of them?

MAINSTAYS



GEORGE MARTINOVICH

boosted the Bengals stock considerably more than Fresno's rating benefited from the Hardin-Simmons game, and their victories over the Ramblers, Willamette and Whittier. There is little doubt that the Pacific schedule has been more "representative" (as we experts say) than the comparatively unrocky sked played by the Bulldogs.

Pacific's strongest point all season has been the uniformly stubborn line play. No opponent has found the Pacific line easy. Most of the scoring done on the Tigers has come as the result of passes. Chief bulwark of the defense is "Iron Mike" Martinovich, steel-plated fullback, who is Pacific's best bet for All-Coast honors.

NEW BENGAL ATTACK

On offense, the Bengals have flashed only streaks of form. For lack of a strong, hard-running back, Staggs has had to rely upon the passing of Al George for his principal scoring weapon. However, in the Aggie game last week, a new ball-carrying star, "Tiger" Lloyd came to the fore and Pacific's offense, for the first time this year, rates as genuinely dangerous.

Over in the Fresno camp, great reliance is placed upon the twinkles of little Toby Heeb, who ranks with the best of 'em as a punt-returner and on open-field work in general. His performance against Hardin-Simmons stamp him as the man for C. O. P. to watch.

Amplifying supporting him will be the handy, fullback field general, Captain Kenny Gleason, who bucks, blocks and backs-up the line in sturdy style. Fresno is booming Gleason for small college All-America. It will be interesting to compare his work with that of Pacific's jack-of-all-trades on the gridiron, Mike Martinovich.

LINE EDGE TO C. O. P.

Fresno's offense, designed mostly on the ground floor plan, will receive its greatest test from the Bengaline, as will the Fresno forward wall. The Bulldog line is light in spots and not as strong in reserve strength as the

bat" in the Aggie fray. . . . It was an okay day, especially with the Varsity stealing the second act of the show.

THE RECORDS

FRESNO STATE

13	U. S. C. Spartans	13
7	Willamette	7
20	Cal. Ramblers	0
24	Whittier	0
19	Cal. Aggies	0
40	Chico State	7
46	Nevada	4
7	Hardin-Simmons	14

176

PACIFIC

0	U. S. C.	40
7	San Jose State	12
13	Chico State	0
0	California	20
7	Nevada	3
0	St. Mary's	3
4	Cal. Ramblers	7
13	Cal. Aggies	6

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