

A Farce In One Lap

Cast of Characters:
 Most of the track team.
 Several Hungry Souls who can't afford the cafeteria.
 A Math Shark.
 Several Spanish Sharks.
 An Eagle reporter.
 Time: Noon, any day.
 Place: Men's Club room.
 Scene: Half a dozen men are eating their lunches in chairs. Several lizards are snoring on the benches. A long table is anchored by several heavy track stars. A sprinter enters via window and table as the curtain rises.

SPRINTER (to Math Shark): Whadja get in that sticker the old boy sprung on us yesterday, huh?

BOY (with mouthful of lunch): Gosh, wasn't that orful?

Several TRACK STARS (practically in chorus): I'll say so.

MATH SHARK: Hundred. Why? Whadjew get?

SPRINTER: Gee, what'd we have for today?

VOICE from bench: Oh, them blame problems.

A boy finishes his lunch, hurls the remains violently at the receptacle, and climbs over the table to get out. (Exit boy).

SPANISH SHARK BUSY AT THE TABLE: Exclamo tristemente: Dios mio. What does that mean, Dios mio?

ANOTHER S. S.: My God, of course.

FIRST S. S.: Couldn't be. A girl says it in this blame book.

A BRAND NEW S. S.: Well, she's Spanish, dumbbell.

Several track men start matching pennies—just for fun of course—near the window and have several stacks on the edge of the table. Enter a clumsy freshman lumbering through the window who upsets them.

FIRST TRACK MAN: Get out of here you clumsy ox. Ain'ttcht got no more sense?

SECOND TRACK MAN: Here I was winning, too. (Enter Physics shark rapidly through the door from the co-op with a handful of blue books.

PHYSICS SHARK: He's going to spring an ex on us next period!

HALF A DOZEN LIZARDS: Yer crazy.

P. S.: No kiddin'.

LIZARDS: Well fer cryin' out loud. Wouldn't that—(Various individual endings). I guess we'll have to cram. Where's my book. Hey, who swiped my notebook?

HALF PAST TWELVE BELL: Br-r-r-r—etc.

ALL ACTORS IN CHORUS: Oh shucks.

CURTAIN.

Cinders

Spud Sawyers affirms that if Jack Vince beats him in the shot put any more, there won't be as much competition because one of them is going to be indisposed next time.

Foss refuses to put on a gym suit to compete in because he wants to reduce. He got fat after he laid off football training last fall.

"Flip's" Lid Blossoms Into Floral Beauty

A small brown object reposed innocently upon one of the benches in the corridor. People came and went along the walk, but none noticed or sought to disturb the still occupant of the bench. It was as if none saw or cared to see. The forlorn little thing sat on and on, watching and waiting. There was something strange and quiet and peaceful in the way it reposed, ever seeming to be ready for what might be in store for it, but never disappointed when its waiting brought no reward.

Suddenly, however, the meek little brown object bloomed forth in gentle floral splendor. A lily was seen to rest upon its chocolate interior, glorifying it in a simple glow of beauty. Who would believe that "Flips" hat could be transfigured into such a tribute to the world of artistic triumph?

Date of Play Advanced Week

As the Easter vacation has been changed to April 11, the play, "The Mantle of the Virgin," which was to have been presented on the March 31 will be postponed one week. The day has not been definitely decided upon as an effort is being made to have the play put on the High School Principals' Convention program so that all visiting school officials may attend the production. The play will be given in the evening in the college court and will be open to the public.

Returns from southern track meets show that we have excellent chances in the coming meets. Many of our departmental interclass records recently established had it over those in the south like an airdome roof. And we haven't started intensive training yet!

The first track meet to be held in Peabody Stadium will be a high school interclass meet this afternoon (if they get the jumping pit dug in time.)

Anderson wants Coach to put more weight throwing events into the next track meet so he can have a chance to score a little.

"Nurmi" Weideman, our leather-lunged track warmer, declares he prefers the two-mile run to the one-mile because it doesn't burn him up so. Well, we all have our tastes.

—GET—

Walk-Over

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

SHOES

at

Rodenbeck's

"Home of Good Shoes"

1019 State St.

Does our luck change because Friday the 13th comes this month? Let's hope not; but it seems to be true this month.

Why should we be forced to have our vacation thus put off for another week.

The gasps and shrill talk which have issued forth from the region surrounding the bulletin board will acclaim the public opinion.

"Oh, woe," says one fair damsel. "Do I have to write and break the best date I've had this year?"

Another, "And I was to get a new Easter bonnet upon my arrival home," and still another, a gentleman, "One buck gone for a telegram. Can't they leave things as they are?"

How The News Came

Last Tuesday morning at 11:00 o'clock the Men's Club was entertained by a most unique program. Mr. Oran Booth, the Sacramento cyclone, subjected the male members of this institution to a most enthusiastic, enspiriting, and eloquent satire on a most unusual topic, an unpublished poem written by James Whitcomb Riley. Then Battling Powell wrestled "Valentino" Garcia and pinned him to the mat three times in three bouts. Both men showed excellent tactics, but the Portland champ Powell is the one hundred and twenty pound champ of Portland and he has won a gold medal for wrestling.

Men's Club Enjoys Novel Entertainment

A wild dash down the middle of the corridor Tuesday noon. A streak of yellow. Oh, just Eston laughing's hair. But why the mad career? He skids, he glides and then runs on. Ah, he leaps in the air. What form! Over benches and lawn. At last, an object of chase is visible, our well-known buccaner, John Vince. How cleverly he tantalizes and avoids his ardent pursuer. Now he hides, but it is his doom, for Eston sneaks up behind and—well, use your own imagination.

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Eagerly Sought Course Of Study Offered

An extension course in Date Collecting is being sought by a number of our fair co-eds. The why of such a course is only, alas, too obvious, the when and where is not yet determined but the what of the course is plain.

The curriculum will in all probability contain many of the following pointers: "How to be dumb though beautiful." "The process of giving a line without entangling oneself." "The fifty-seven varieties of saying good-night."

Anyone interested in the new age-old science will please consult Miss Adate Everynite. (She is not to be found on the campus.)

Junior College Men Victors In Meet

The several events which were part of last Monday afternoon with the result that the final score of the meet is as follows:

Junior College Department.....70
 Community Mechanics Dept.....65
 General Profession Dept.....5

THE SUMMARY

Pole Vault:—Morehead, C. M., and Greenough, J. C., tied for first (4 points each); Foss, J. C., third. Height—11 feet.

220-yd. Low Hurdles:—Keim, C. M., first; Heggie, J. C., second; Vince, C. M., third. Time—29 seconds.

220-yd. Dash:—Anderson, C. M., first; Laughlin, J. C., second; Lind, C. M., third. Time—0:24.2.

1 Mile Relay:—Won by Junior College; Heggie, Miller, Chamberlain, Mobley. Time—3:57:4.

Women's Club Room Will Be Renovated

Mabel Sorum was elected chairman of the Women's Club Room Committee in place of Sue Swearingen who resigned because of conflicting work. The election took place at the business meeting of the A. W. S. held last Tuesday. The new chairman will begin work on the new drapes and covers for the club room. These are to be made more or less permanent because there is little likelihood of their being a club room in the new building as had been rumored.

Sum Mor Eegul

NOTICE TO STUDENTS

Those persons holding only one semester's student body cards who desire a copy of the 1295 "Pictorial" La Cumbre, are asked to communicate with Maxwell Conklin at once and arrange for the purchase of an Annual. The 1925 edition will sell for \$4.00, and students who have only one semester's membership in the student body will be required to pay half price to secure a copy. Extra copies must also be ordered very shortly, for the order covers is to be placed within two weeks.

Remember, if at present you are not entitled to a copy, make all necessary arrangements with Maxwell Conklin, (circulation manager), before March 21st. Half price of Annuals is \$2.00; full price, \$4.00.

H. E. Girls To Present Instructive Program

Mysterious are the plans being made for the program, to be given Tuesday by the Home Economics girls. All who do not belong to this department had best keep quiet and remain in secluded corners so as not to attract the attention of any who are celebrating this day; but they should be watchful so as not to miss anything interesting which may happen.

Come to the assembly prepared to learn, for many practical demonstrations will be given. This will afford an excellent opportunity for those not taking this course of instruction to pick up knowledge gained through hard study and work by the girls putting on the program; particularly those planning new spring clothes.

The music will be an interesting feature and will show the large number of talented girls in the Home Economics division.

Adventures Befall Our Gay Songsters

What a tale the Glee Club men could unfold, if only they would. But they stoically refuse to recount their wild adventures, and the only real dyed-in-the-wool information we get is seeing Monty try to turn his stiff neck, or Coach sporting a new car.

But there is enough rumor to make up for lack of facts, especially such spicy tales as the one about Ralph DeBolt having to use force to tear himself away from the throng of adoring girls who dogged his footsteps in every town where a performance was given.

Then there is the one about Dick Proud's "Grandmother" who was so seriously ill, but who recovered sufficiently to have a date with her "grandson."

And have you heard about Lewis Peters planning to be married. At least he was seen buying dishes and furniture too, it is reported, and why else would he invest in such things if there were not a woman in the case?

Oh, yes, indeed, terrible things occurred, and all we can tell you is to go to the men themselves and even they probably wont give you any inside information.

The Inquiring Reporter

(Note: The innocents were unaware that their name would be printed with their statements.)

Question—What is your opinion of students who crowd in ahead of the firstcomers in the line up at the Cafeteria at noon?

Eddie Dowler—"Is that pointed? Well, I suppose if they're real hungry it's all right. If they're starving—I guess it's all right.

Esther Janssens—"What? I think it's alright. I do it myself."

Monroe Langlow—"Well, I really think they're downright dirty. It shows—just what does it show? Low breeding."

Oran Booth—"You can't razz me; I haven't eaten for two weeks. Oh, I mean eaten at the Caf."

"Bones Dice"—"What do you think of girls who save places in line for other girls? I think it's just awful."

Jess Hawley—"I know what I would like to do to them: They think they can do anything up here, but if they try crowding in line at a theatre—!"

Explanation!!!

At a late hour last night, an unknown person broke into the Daily News offices and cut the above picture beyond all recognition. The reporter thought it best to destroy the print from which the cut was made and the negative as well, so when the press-man found the front page so mutilated this morning before the paper went to press, it was too late to have another article written to fill up the spoiled space.

The "Dizzy" Eegul regrets that its feature story was spoiled.

Professor Jilted By Equestrian Mount

Dr. Lamb appeared at school last Tuesday with his face in a rather bruised condition. To all appearances he had received the worst part of an argument with a freight locomotive, but it was only a horse.

Dr. Lamb was riding in Miramar with Dr. Soper when the accident occurred. The horse upon which the physiology instructor was perched decided to go up a path which was not on the map as far as the horse's rider was concerned. The horse resisted all persuasion and went toward a pier wide open. When the doctor had exhausted his efforts to quiet the horse, the latter declared it was his turn and accordingly pitched his rider into the tall timber.

When Dr. Soper found his companion, the latter was unconscious.

Come in and Visit Our

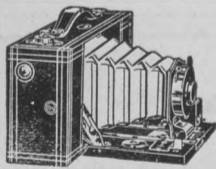
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