

Grid Gab

By MILTON BURNHAM
 "Nature in the raw is seldom mild" but Don Carter is getting milder and milder, according to locker-room reporters. He was discovered proudly gazing at the two fuzzy hairs heroically groping for recognition upon his manly chest. It is only a matter of time (a long time) until Darwin's theory will or will not be proved.

As the football team speeded southward last Friday morning on the bus the gas line broke. The bus stopped. The boys got out of the bus in order to stretch their weary bones and muscles. The bus was hardly emptied before two of the boys could not restrain their urgent desire to "Ride'm cowboy". Johnny Eckhart and Johnny Ingram were running like wild-men over a pasture. They had spotted several cows across the pasture and away they had gone. Eckhart being the faster of the two reached his cow first. He jumped upon the cow's back only to have this old cow come to life and give a sudden buck. Eckhart lit on the ground, ever so softly??, as the cow ran away. Ingram reached his cow. The cow was too tired to move. Ingram was quite bewildered for he could not figure out how to mount the cow. Ingram had heard of high horses but never had heard or seen high cows. First time for everything. He looked around on both sides of the cow but to his amazement there were not any steps. Eckhart saw Ingram's trouble and started over to help his partner. But when the lazy old cow saw Eckhart coming toward her she literally tore up the earth making tracks. The gas line was fixed and the two heart-broken cowboys returned to their football team to continue their trip to Redlands.

What would you do if you were in a bus filled with football men ready to leave and one man was missing? You would wait wouldn't you? We did. The missing man was only fifteen feet from the bus. Now you wonder why he did not get into the bus? He was standing in front of a show window, eyes as big as saucers, just looking. Looking at what? Well, now, er-ah he was sort of admiring the beautiful ears of scantily dressed dancers. Were the dancers dancing? That's where the catch comes in. It was only a picture studio in Ventura. Oh, yes, yes! Now you want to know who the tree gazer was? Hey! Hey!

Did you know that Fran Manis stays up until the wee hours of the night, every night, making out a list of what he has to do the following day for football practice and such doings. Of course, you understand that Fran is the general athletic manager. But before Fran can do any of these duties he has to submit a copy of the list to his attorney, "Judge" Killian. Killian advises Fran what to do and what not to do in the first place. Such is life.

I suppose you know that when a Greek meets a Greek they start a restaurant. But do you know what happens when these State footballers: Stocket, Harper, Greeson and Pat McCullough, get together? You guessed it. A bridge game.

One of the backfield men of Redlands would start singing, when tackled, "I'll never be the same, tra-la-la" and etc. Those Redland players were about the best bunch of boys that we have played against this year. They were just good clean, hard players.

Shirley Keith, that demon full-back of the Roadrunners who is out of commission at the present time, got his big chance at Redlands last Friday night at the football game. He emulated Graham McNamee a la Bill Monday by announcing the third quarter of the game, play by play.

After Keith had finished trying to talk like a Texan and the regular announcer had taken over the amplifier he said, "well, folks, that was a southern gentleman talking to you from South Dakota!"

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Roadrunners Trounced by Bulldogs 33--0

Trimblemen Will Meet Morgan J.C. on Friday

Coach Luke Trimble's fighting Roadrunner babes will take the field against the Moran J.C. squad of Atascadero this Saturday afternoon in Peabody Stadium.

Little is known about the "Jay-sees" from the little city near San Luis Obispo, except that they have an unusually strong team featuring many stars of San Luis Obispo, Kern, King, and Monterey counties and should prove a tough proposition for the local frosh.

The frosh squad, under the direction of coaches Luke Trimble and Harry Killian, have steadily been getting into shape for the coming fracas. Most of last week was spent in scrimmages with the Roadrunner varsity squad, and according to student critics they have been of splendid help to the coaches in lining up the right men for their respective positions on the team. The staff has also got a slant on the offensive and defensive ability of each individual.

According to coach Trimble, his charges have developed considerably since the game with Ventura Junior college, and the many faults made in that struggle have been ironed out to a marked degree. This should assure fans a real football game.

So far hard luck has not camped permanently on the Froshies' trail. The few injuries received have for the most part been slight. Captain Mert Miller tore the cartilage in his knee at Ventura, but he will be able to play Saturday. French Armstrong will probably be out of most of the games while Don Watson and "Ace" Jensen have also received injuries.

Despite these injuries, however, the frosh are prepared to put up a winning fight with the following combination probably getting assignments: P. Hathaway and Lee at ends; Lowe and Watson, tackles; Forsythe and Poole at guards; and Miller at the pivot position. In the backfield Scott and Hoyt will start at halves with Mugenburg at quarter; and Kelliher at fullback.

Conference Ratings

First downs:	Santa Barbara 7,	Redlands 15.
Penalties:	Santa Barbara 3 for 15 yards;	Redlands 7 for 75 yards.
Yards from scrimmage:	Santa Barbara, 37 yards in 17 attempts, at the same time losing 39 yards for a minus 2 total.	
Passes:	Out of 27 attempts, Santa Barbara completed 9 for a total of 130 yards. One was intercepted for 3 yards. Redlands made 9 complete passes for 86 yards out of 15 attempts while 2 were intercepted by Santa Barbara for a minus 2.	
Net total yards gained:	Santa Barbara 30, Redlands 481.	
Fumbles:	Santa Barbara 3 times and recovered 2 times. Redlands fumbled twice and recovered both times.	
Score by quarters:	Redlands0 6 14 13--Total 33	

Gov. Rolph's Reply

Mr. C. L. Phelps, President, State Teachers College, Santa Barbara, Calif.
 Dear Mr. Phelps:
 Your teletype message addressed to Governor Rolph at Sacramento has been forwarded to this office for my attention.

The governor has asked me to thank you for your cordial invitation to him to address the student body of the State Teachers College on Tuesday, October 18, and it would have given him much pleasure to have done so, but he is flying to Santa Barbara on the afternoon of October 18 to attend the annual convention of the California Association of Highway Patrolmen, and it will be necessary for him to return to San Francisco by airplane on the same evening. He regrets very much that there will not be sufficient time for any additional engagements, but he will keep your kind invitation in mind for a later date when he will be in Santa Barbara.

With the governor's compliments and best wishes, very sincerely yours,
 (Signed) BETTY C. GERKE, Secretary.

HEARD IN THE SHOWERS

By OSCAR NICHOLAS

Intra-mural activities seem to be on the down grade this year due, no doubt, to the fact that the noon hour has been abolished at State. Many boys who are vitally interested in the sport are not able to participate because of the conflicting schedule that prevents them from taking part in the touch football program that has been launched by the managers of the sport.

As the fifth period is the only time that the teams can get together it leaves those who have classes at that hour "holding the bag". The two independent outfits have been undergoing serious difficulties in getting their teams organized, especially last year's championship N-Z aggregation. However, the A-M team has been looking good on paper and with some fairly good prospects waiting to see action, it may made through the schedule without a defeat to mar its escutcheon.

Another team that is likely to be a serious contender is the formidable Tau Omega fraternity squad. This organization is noted for the great intra-mural teams it has put out in past years, and it is looking forward eagerly to its most difficult clash, although it did forfeit a game to the A-M squad.

A special feature that will no doubt lure many more entrants in the intra-mural field who had not contemplated such a move was the announcement by the manager,

Staters Are Unable to Check Redlands Threat

CONFERENCE RACE BECOMES TIGHTER AS UPSETS OCCUR

Coach Lee Eisan's La Verne Leopards and John Gough's Redlands Bull Dogs continued their winning ways against southern conference opposition last week to remain at the top of the heap with two wins to their credit against no defeats. Redlands made the most impressive showing by downing Hal Davis' Roadrunners from Santa Barbara 33-0 at the southern field.

Another potential pre-season favorite met its downfall last weekend when the highly touted Whittier Poets succumbed to an under-rated Occidental Tiger squad by a two touchdown margin. This again turned the Southern conference race into a dog fight with the team having the most stamina for the November stretch the likely winner.

La Verne and Redlands, due to their impressive showing to date, are the outstanding contenders for the crown, but the comeback of Pomona against Santa Barbara two weeks ago coupled with a narrow 6-3 win over the greatly weakened Cal-Tech eleven last Saturday has now installed the Sage hens as having an outside chance of taking the title. Cal-Tech, with the loss of most of its star players from last year's championship eleven and with three defeats already staring it in the face, has practically eliminated itself from the running, but they may come back and make it tough going for the title aspirants.

Whittier is in a good position to wreck some of La Verne's hopes this Friday when the two teams tangle, and if the Poets do manage to humble the Leopards, then the conference will be in a turmoil. If a leader in the race drops a game here or there, the race is so tight that three or four teams may forge to the front to topple the leader down to about fourth position.

Game Statistics

	W.	L.	Pct.
La Verne	2	0	1.000
Redlands	2	0	1.000
Pomona	2	1	.666
Whittier	1	1	.500
Santa Barbara	1	2	.333
Occidental	1	2	.333
San Diego	1	2	.333
Cal Tech	0	3	.000

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STEAM STUDENT'S BLOW-OFF

EXTRA-CURRICULAR
 The recent article in this column about the place of extra-curricular work in the life of a college student brings to my mind the old question, "What is education?" We no longer say a person is well educated because he has a few degrees attached to his name nor that a person has finished his education when he leaves the classroom for the last time.

Education is such a process of learning as remakes life; not once or often, but continuously, so that each experience leaves the learner at once with a broader outlook, better equipped to go on to more fruitful experiences. Therefore, education is the continuous reconstruction to ever higher and richer levels.

Numerous experiences
 With this definition of education in mind I fail to see just how a student can obtain a well rounded education who does not participate in some extra-curricular activities. By so doing his experiences are bound to be more numerous and these experiences not only remake the student but enrich the lives of those whom he contacts.

How can he go out from an institute of this type to do his part in transforming the child into a valuable member of society if he has not had the first hand contact with society himself? How can he be the leader in his community that the teacher is expected to be if he himself has not yet learned to live with people? This art of understanding one's fellow man is not learned in books but through such activities of the school that we term extra-curricular. The purpose is special

many purpose of education is social and not academic. The person who buries his head in a book in September and doesn't take it out until June is losing something very vital to a well educated person. It is my theory that every student should spend a few hours a week in some school activity in which his success, in his own mind, is not measured by an instructor's marks.
 G. A. L.

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S. A. K. CORRECTS
 In the "Heard in the Showers" column of the Roadrunner's October 12 edition, it is stated that the

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

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Roadrunner Loses

Crape now hangs from the door of 813 State street, as a sad reminder to the citizens of Santa Barbara that the Morning Press has departed from their midst.

Silence reigns where once the busy clicking of typewriters and the roaring of mighty presses assailed the ears. The editorial rooms are bare and the composing equipment is fast being dismantled. Soon only an occasional mouse will venture forth be wildly, to stare about him and cry, "Where's that—copy?" A paper bearing the same name is, of course, being printed each morning as usual; but then, what's in a name?

The Roadrunner bows its head at the loss of a great and dear friend; the Press had long held a special place in its esteem. Richard Cooper, former editor of the college weekly, held a position on its reportorial staff throughout his high school and college years in Santa Barbara. Ralph Porter, Roadrunner composing room instructor, likewise had, until this week, belonged to the Press family, having served long and well as linotypist. Bill Peacock, another of our students, had just begun his duties, filling the post left vacant upon Dick Cooper's departure for Washington.

Friendly cooperation and a helping hand had ever characterized the attitude of the Press toward its college proteges. Mr. G. A. Martin, its estimable managing editor, had, in spite of the heavy demands upon his time, never failed to welcome the visits of college journalists, who benefitted greatly from his friendly counsel.

Many of the editorial features and mechanical services so necessary to the Roadrunner have come regularly through the office of Mr. Martin; in most cases, at no expense; never above cost. The loss of this helping hand occasions much regret. The loss of G. A. Martin himself is a calamity.

In a slightly different vein: Whether the benefits accruing from the consolidation of the Press with the News will justify the loss of an opposing editorial force in the community is a matter of conjecture. Santa Barbara now has one "voice of the people," one newspaper, albeit hyphenated.

Consensus of opinion would seem to indicate that Santa Barbara as a whole stands to suffer a loss as a result of the deal. Complete editorial monopoly has rarely proved a force toward the best welfare of the people, regardless of the well-meaning, intelligence or general merits of those in control of that monopoly.

We say this without ill-feeling and by no means in an accusatory sense. The world must progress and when consolidation, the pooling of resources and the effecting of economies means progress—consolidation is the obvious thing. The News is an honest, fearless and powerful organization and we cannot be just without pointing out that it, too, has extended the Roadrunner numerous courtesies and services for which it is sincerely thankful.

Nevertheless, we cannot help feeling that all things human must be balanced. The right side must have its left and the front its back. Where there's a north, there should be a south; and where there's an east there should be a west. Citizens can be well-informed upon subjects of vital import only when they have read of these subjects from all angles. They can form no intelligent conclusion from an argument until they have heard the two, or more, sides to that argument.

With all due respects to the evening paper, we hope that Santa Barbara will not long remain without its editorial counterbalance.

This week's clipping (Daily News):

"College romances must struggle along on shortened hours this Winter.

"For most schools have established new social rules, including shortened 'date' hours, rigid maximum expense limitations for dances, proms, etc. Many other expense temptations which arise before the visions of ambitious students will be frowned upon."

World News of the Week

Work is expected to start on the Golden Gate bridge, which will connect San Francisco with Sausalito, by January 1. The proposed San Francisco-Oakland bridge is scheduled to commence shortly after that date.

Unprecedented rains have caused much property damage in the Imperial Valley.

Registered voters in Los Angeles county this year total 1,242,856. Of these 698,010 are within the city proper.

British troops were called out to quell riots in Belfast, Ireland, last week.

Sharp fighting between Japanese

and Chinese soldiers along the Yalu river, in the Manchurian province of Fentien, was reported from Shanghai, October 13.

A one-day passenger mail and express service between Los Angeles and Mexico City is scheduled to start on October 20, according to a recent announcement by American Airways.

Four persons were injured in a clash between farm strike picketers and livestock shippers that occurred on October 12 at Howard Lake, near St. Paul, Minn.

Governor Roosevelt continues to lead Herbert Hoover in the Literary Digest straw vote returns.

Reminiscing



-:AS SEEN AND HEARD-:

BY THE COLLEGE WIDOW

Do we rate or do we rate? We have received some fan mail. Did you read the letter on the front page—the front page, mind you, of the Roadrunner last week? Mr. Hathaway devoted the whole thing to us and how hopelessly provincial we are and what have you.

We should like to meet Mr. Hathaway and say, "How do you do, Jack. I'm the college widow," and then, after about ten minutes, ask him if he still thinks we are provincial.

There is more to the bereft situation than meets the eye Mr. Hathaway. Possibly it was simply a matter of policy. Possibly, again, if you know what is why on the campus, it would all be clear. However, it certainly isn't as important as all that. We didn't intend to start a fierce controversy or incur the enmity of Hooten-Anny. We were quite surprised that she took the remarks as a personal affront.

It might be well to say here that anything—anything about anyone we put in our column, we put in without any unkind feeling whatever. It may be gentle irony, but it is entirely good humored. After all, we've never printed anything that is not perfectly evident to everyone. We are not going around peeking thru key holes 'n' such. We simply call a spade a spade and sometimes a heel a heel.

To return to Mr. Hathaway, we should like to point out that we are not the only college that resorts to gently hazing. It is just being done. The way we look at such things is this; regardless of whether or not we approve of such senseless, harmless things, if it is a part of the school life, why not do it? It doesn't hurt anyone to play the game. Why become too impressed with one's dignity?

We spent some time thinking up beautifully sarcastic and scathing remarks for you, Mr. Hathaway, but we think you're a nice man so we're not going to say any of them. As to the berets let's forget them. Perhaps we shouldn't have mentioned it. But everyone makes mistakes—even the good Lord, else some of us wouldn't be here, would we, Mr. Hathaway?

Grace Ellen Lee and the North west mounted have a lot in common. You know what we mean. One day we see her talking to a man in the hall and the next night he takes her to a dance. She must have that certain something. This time, it's the flaming youth, you know—Cliff Russell.

We hear that the Gnome club had a dance the other night. You know the Guh-nomes. Such people as

its because they took Hal Polley and Chet Tubbs along.

We hear that Faith Holm likes Irene O'Leary's brother.

We just wish we could give you some news about Sally Leonard, but we can't. Sally is news any time.

Larry Cudney took Marvin Jones out Friday night. We wonder if Larry is busy discovering new material for State.

Art Range's Helen is back in Santa Barbara again, so he's happy. We don't know that he has been unhappy, but then—

Just to prove that we are not all bad—that we still have some sparks of good in our degenerate mind (we had gathered that this is the popular opinion of the Widow), we are going to tell you some of the nice things we think about people.

That the Wise twins are two of the sunniest personalities we have ever known.

That Hooten-Anny's column shows that she has a real knowledge of and appreciation for art and literature.

That Frances Whitmore has the best looking red hair we have seen in a long time.

That Dave Lewis runs her a pretty close second.

That Mrs. Paul Hylton has a quiet charm that is rather unusual.

That Chris Martin is swell.

That Mary Taylor's eyelashes are almost as pretty as Margaret Keeley's.

That if Brad Tozier wasn't so quiet and reserved the girls would run off with him. A man with looks like he has shouldn't be like that.

That Dot Hodgins has more efficiency and energy wrapped up in her small person than two other people her size.

That the person with the most engaging smile is Betty Procter.

That Roy Davis sticks to the jobs for no thanks more than any one we have ever known.

That Lucile Newell has beautiful hair. She seems a little lonesome without Dick.

That Barney Bethel certainly disproves the theory that beautiful women are dumb.

Irene Mayhew disproves it twice. Just look around a bit. There are plenty of them on the campus and none of them are flunking out.

We could think of a lot more, but we'll save them until we get in the soup again.

Overheard: "Well, no matter who is writing that College Widow col-

"A PARADOX"

Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em. And little fleas have lesser fleas and so on ad infinitum. And the great fleas themselves in turn have greater fleas to go on. While these again have greater still, and greater still—and so on.

Our advice is: Don't bite that hand that's feeding you. Come to the Karmelkorn Shop and get acquainted. You can't go wrong.



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I Observed
Harry Killian demolishing a one-cent sucker in a certain class.
Phyllis Cole, Thelma Fent and Betty Awl having a hotcha weekend.
Another incapacitated man on the campus; Dick Kaime has a leg.
That all Chet Tubbs' sweaters have long hair; grown up as 'twere.
That Al Bevis' has lost some of that valley tan in our salt air.
That Katherine Nickols has gone pale on us; no more brown powder.
That the College Widow is the most notorious person on the campus.
That Betty Proctor has gone backward—in hair combing.
Larry Cudney on the campus again; for three units he returned to us.
That the college was well represented at the Monday matinee of "The Big Broadcast."


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