

# PHELPS WINS; REJECTS MESA HILL

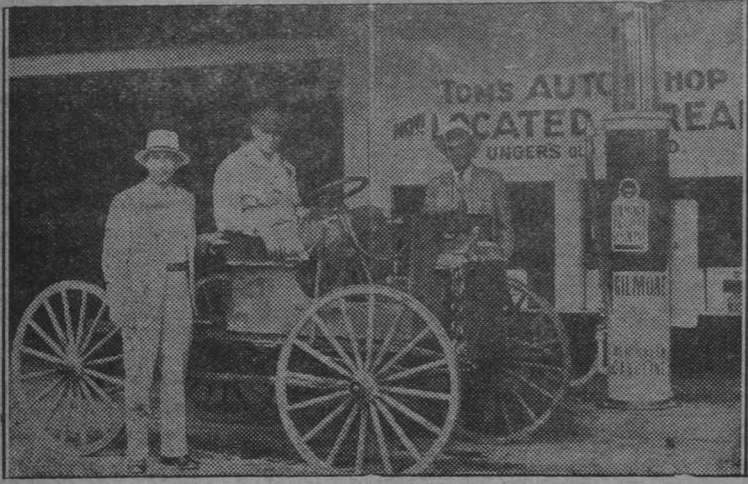
After an all-night debate in which President C. L. Phelps of the college nearly came to blows with California officials in convincing them of his new plan, Phelps stepped out of his office door this morning, haggard and worn, to announce that he had at last triumphed and that the State college will remain on its Riviera campus.

"The whole plan to move the college to La Mesa was put across over my head," said Phelps. "I have opposed it from the start but have been powerless to act in the face of the state officials."

A great cheer went up from the assembled students as Phelps made his declaration.

"We will carry out my original plan," declared Phelps, shaking his fist in the face of Andrew Hill, state official. "The Leadbetter property will be turned over to the local Communist organization for its headquarters, and the money voted by the State of California for the new buildings will be used to employ an entire new faculty, made up largely of ex-college presidents."

**16-Cylinder Car for P. E. Department**  
Luxurious auto is purchased with Physical Education department "rain" money.



## Graft Found In P.E. Dept.; Big Car Used

Student Funds Pay for Rides for All Workers

Santa Barbara State college's athletic department's big secret has leaked out, according to word received from a prominent local football mentor, who reluctantly confessed that the State College athletic department has been riding around in a sixteen cylinder automobile of powerful make since last fall.

An aura of mystery has surrounded the activities of the athletic department during recent months, only to be dispelled through the efforts of the Nick Ashworth Detective Agency, which learned through underground go-betweens that some time last fall the local athletic authorities entered into a criminal alliance with Gin Chow, famed weather prognosticator, for the purpose of defrauding the insurance companies.

"We discovered," says Ashworth, "that Gin Chow determined on which days we would most likely have rain, and the athletic department, armed with this information, scheduled games to be held on these days. Having taken out the maximum rain insurance obtainable," continues the detective, "it remained only for them to wait for the days of the games, postpone the games on account of rain, and collect the insurance."

An examination of the department's books, and a correction of the falsified accounts by experts, have revealed that ten thousand dollars were obtained in this fraudulent manner throughout the football season. Half of the cut went to Gin Chow, enabling him to pay the Daily Views newspaper for the symphony campaign recently conducted in his behalf, and the remainder went to the athletic department for the purchase of the sixteen cylinder automobile.

The college teachers, in an interview at their cells in the county jail today, declared that the car has been used to transport football players to and from games and practices. According to statement from the examining experts the expense of transporting players is more prohibitive than is customarily believed. The figures show that during October a gasoline bill of fifty dollars was paid, covering a two week period during which there were no games scheduled.

State authorities are conducting further investigations into the matter, which are expected to result in the indictment of several prominent student officials.

Andrew Curletti, a witness now being held, asserts that he saw President James Kent, of the Associated Students, driving the athletic department's automobile in Ventura on two different occasions—alone—quite alone.

## Brains of State Trip Teacher at Own Game

Horray! Let's pinch everybody! Dr. Hazel Severy, State college toxicologist (10¢ for that word!) says that there's alcohol in every human brain and liver. The body manufactures it; can't get along without it.

Alcohol is a sort of motive power for the brain, the doctor thinks. Just imagine for a minute, a learned senator getting up in congress and demanding the death penalty for infractions of the dry law—and doing it with the power supplied by his brain-alcohol.

Old Dame Nature—supreme humorist of the universe.

**She's a Skate**  
Annabelle Dawson, snapped as she returned from a short trip to the country with Chester Tubbs.



## DAWSON RETURNS FROM NIGHT RIDE ON OWN SKATES

Miss Annabel Dawson and Chesterfield Tubbs, better known about town as the Cat and the Canary, were the innocent victims of a hold-up in a well known spot on the Mountain drive last night. They had parked in a lonely place to discuss the P.H. value of felines in the sculpturing of ukelele strings. Oh, yeh? The bandit wore jodpurs and a Panama hat. His face was masked with cheese cloth and he had three hairs on his left hand, according to Miss Dawson. As it was Thursday night and maid's night off, Mr. Tubbs only had forty-three cents, a ball of string, and an easel so the fiend cut up the spark plugs of Mr. Tubbs's Dozenberg in a fit of unpleasantness, and left them to their fate.

Miss Dawson had foreseen just such a situation as this proved to be and had brought her portable roller skates which she put on and glided back to civilization. Mr. Tubbs arrived late this morning in a serious state on foot but is expected to recover soon.

Every effort is being made in the capture of the robber. The hills around the parking spot are being combed and it is feared that the sage brush so popular on this drive will be completely destroyed by the fervor of the hunting posse, which is headed by Mr. Joosippi Curletti. All the barber shops in town are being closely watched to prevent the bandit from having his three identifying hairs on his hand cut off.

Three suspects have been found in the vicinity of the Mountain drive. They gave their names as Moose face McCullough, Don Juan Carter, and Hot-cha McCray. They will be thoroughly cross examined this afternoon.

Thirst	ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT	Fourteen
Now;	<b>Santa Barbara State College</b>	Hours
Thirst	<b>ROADHOG</b>	Ahead
Always	AND SOME THAT'S NOT	in
With		Everything
State		That
College		Doesn't
Scandal		Matter

VOL. II Santa Barbara, California, Friday, April 1, 1932 No. 1

# KENT IS RETURNED

## Allred Absconds With Millions

### Phelps Nabs Thief With State Fund

### Controller Scrams; Takes Wife and Money

In an amazing investigation started by President Clarence L. Phelps, Fred Allred, controller, was charged with defrauding the college of millions of dollars, and was sent to the city jail to await his trial.

"I have suspected Allred of cheating us," Phelps declared, "but I bided my time and finally got the goods on him. By marking all the currency we could easily check up on the man, and imagine my surprise when we discovered that five million dollars had been taken."

Phelps will personally conduct the case against Allred, who used the money in an attempt to bribe the judges of the next Olympic games into awarding the prizes to the Germans. It is thought that Allred is partial to these people.

The alleged thief resorted to a sulky silence when questioned by reporters. "I had help," he finally admitted after the third degree administered by James Kent, but he stubbornly refused to name his accomplice. Police are searching for a young woman who has been seen frequently with Allred, and they hope that she will reveal the plot.

### Success Grooms Men in Big New Field

You, too can be a success. Be a horse-dentist; make big money; we teach you how! Get into this wonderful, big-paying profession. Hundreds of openings now for horse denticians. Learn at home in the privacy of your own room, under the most skillful guidance of the eminent Earl Walker, X.Y.Z. Many earn up to \$9.98 a week. Student James Kent writes: "Yesterday I received \$2 for filling the lower right bicuspids of a roan filly." Student Gilbert Martin got \$1.37 for putting a silver inlay in the lower maxillary of a piebald Percheron. Others doing equally well. Handsome embossed diploma given to every graduate. Also a large rubber anvil. Write today. Earl Walker, Academy of Horse Dentistry, Santa Barbara State college.

### Campus Communists Are Beaten in Riot

Three alleged Communists were nursing bruises in the city jail today as the result of a clash with police yesterday. The three men arrested, according to police were Richard Waterman, Fred Harrison, and Richard Cooper during an unemployment demonstration in front of President C. L. Phelps' office yesterday noon.

Twenty-four persons, including five women, were arrested and charged with inciting a riot and disturbing the peace of many professors sometime yesterday. But the three men already mentioned are held as the leaders.

Police asserted that many of the rioters were armed with knives and clubs.

### How About It, Pres. Kent

How about it, President Kent? Repeatedly, in spite of protests from all sides, you have permitted water to be put into the pool in the Quad, creating one of the most dangerous menaces to life and limb on the campus. Not only does it double chances of drowning because of the playful ideas of otherwise harmless students, but when filled the pool is a blot on the scenic beauties of State.

Not only that. You have permitted this college to become the center for all Communist and Socialist activities of the state, with national ring leaders hiding here in the guise of students. ARE YOU PAID BY THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT?

Not only that. Thinking is running riot on the campus. In the last week, five students have opposed ideas of their instructors openly. What's the idea? THIS IS HERESY.

HOW ABOUT IT, PRESIDENT KENT.

### WELLS TELLS ALL RUST CAN'T TALK; IN CO-ED'S BOOK JUST PUBLISHED WANTS A BRAILLE SYSTEM FOR HELP

Professor Harrington Wells, noted Zoology prof, confessed today that he has just completed his thirteenth book, and has sent it to the publishers. Contrary to his expectations, the book turned out to be a novel rather than the biological treatise he started out to write. He has given it the interesting title of "The Co-ed's Big Moment" or "Why She Came to College." This novel substantiates the belief about town that Wells is a most capable author, proving his worth in many fields of literature. He is a most erratic person, excelling in many fields, such as music, literature, zoology, back yards, fields of clover, and Pershing field.

It was with reluctance that the great man granted me this interview. He was perched on the table, scaling sharks when the reporter approached him timidly. He put the shark down, however, and washing the formaldehyde off his face and hands, admitted that the book had gone to the publishers and would be on the market very soon. He said he got his inspiration from looking at so many blank faces day after day, and from trying to pound something into dumb students. It was at this time he brockenly confessed how his hopes had been blasted by the way the book turned out. He intended it originally to be a treatise of scientific merit, entitled "The Mind and What It Means to Me," but since it just didn't come out that way, he is resigned to the present title and condition of the book, he sighed.

Every student will wish an issue of this book written by one of our faculty members. They will be bound with frog skin and beautifully illustrated. All drawings will be labeled and have an explanation attached. You will want one for your door stop and they make wonderful gifts for your mother-in-law. President Phelps has issued an urge for all the students to support this splendid new novel, or, as he so adeptly added, to support Professor Wells by buying his book.

Those who went home for vacation days were: Audrey Moore, 1714 State street; Richard Waterman, 707 East Victoria; Kenneth Urton, 18 Calle Alamo; Virginia Slicton, 511 West Quinto street; Barbara Seward, 114 West Valerio; Elvin Smith, 623 De la Vista; Grace Thompson, 1024 North Nopal; Eleanor and Chester Tubbs, 920 Olive street; Clare Wade, Veronica Springs.

### Pyle Sponsors Bathing Suit Move for Girls

Woman Dean Surprises Old-Timers; Girls Cheer for New Form of Dress

Much to the delight of Dean Mildred Clotilda Pyle, the co-eds of State college have quickly taken up the suggestion made by her last week in A.W.S. meeting that the girls wear bathing suits to school during the hot weather. She has been advocating this change in the proper attire for school girls due to her desire to have the girls as comfortable as possible, as much complaint had reached her ears about the difficulty of studying during the hot weather. The girls were particularly pleased with the suggestion, as it will give them a chance to acquire those much desired tans even though time is too limited to permit frequent visits to the beach.

There is, of course, a certain element in the school which feels that the change is a little too radical to institute in a state college. Many of the co-eds have not taken up the fad, but gaze jealously on their more broad-minded friends who seem to be enjoying the hot weather.

Dean Pyle says she is sorry that all the girls have not taken up the new idea, but she feels that in time they will come to realize that from the standpoint of health as well as comfort, bathing suits are really the only thing to wear to classes at this time of year.

### No More Shoes, Says Bill Ashworth in Rule

Hey! Fellows! Dean William Ashworth says that all students will be permitted to attend school in bare feet. And what's more, he'd like to go without shoes himself!

Kick off your shoes and throw away your socks if you want to. You can run barefoot all day. You can attend classes and no teacher has the right to say a thing to you about it. If he or she does, just tell her or him that Dean Ashworth said you could wiggle your bare toes all you wanted.

"You won't learn your lessons any quicker if your feet are held in stiff shoes. So kick them off," advises Dean Ashworth. "There is no reason why our students should wear shoes when they are more comfortable without them," said Dean Ashworth. "I wish I could go barefoot myself." So common fella, what are you gonna do about it?

### Ebbetts and Maxwell Score Hit in Dance

Miss Carlotta Persimmons Ebbetts and her versatile partner Willie Maxwell were awarded a silver loving cup at the Fireman's Ball last night. Miss Eda Ramelli and Doc Ellison ran them a close second but were disqualified for being too collegiate in dancing the "Kiss Waltz." Judges were: Coquette Spilles, Don Juan Kebeley, and What-a-man Wells. The cup was donated by the Elks club and will probably hold a place of prominence in the student union building on the Mesa.

### Who Cares Says Studes In Reply To Notes

### Prexy's Abduction Fails to Excite Student Body

James Kent, student body president of Santa Barbara State, was cruelly and mysteriously kidnapped last Monday, while working in his office during the afternoon. According to reports, the abductors climbed in through the window of the office by way of a ladder and snatched Kent from the desk, giving him no chance to escape or cry. It has been suspected that he was taken by the same culprits that have the Lindbergh baby, for on the following day a note was received by President Phelps demanding a ransom of \$50,000.

The letter follows: "Mr. Phelps: "Keep yer trap shut; hand over the dough, and Jimmy Kent will be returned O. K. Don't let the Roadrunner nor police in on this dope, and if you don't act to orders, watch out. Remember the Oscar Wild case.

Beware of the Black Paw." An S.O.S. was sent over the student body broadcast station in an attempt to raise the sum required, but not a solitary student gave a cent. Pep speeches were made, appeals were sent in the mail-boxes, and the failure notices came out, but no money was raised. Infuriated by the delay, the following note was received by President Phelps from the abductors:

"Mr. Phelps: "We regret to state that in accordance to our previous notification, you have not yet coordinated with our previous requisite and desire to inform you against further delay. We hope that you comprehend our project, which is the intention of assembling the nation's most brilliant people and holding them for ransom. As yet, we only have two subjects—on names mentioned.

"Yours truly, "THE BLACK PAW." This note terrified all persons at Santa Barbara State (excepting the students) and the entire City of Santa Barbara was combed by the mighty police force. Much to their surprise, they succeeded in finding Kent in the basement of the residence of Dorothea Peterson. He appeared very haggard and worn and had a sheepish grin upon his face. Miss Peterson scolded Kent severely for getting into the bottles of (Note: Excuse me please, I just can't say it.). It seems that Kent escaped from the Black Paw, and after many day's wandering entered the basement of the Peterson residence. Now that Kent has returned the citizens of America may breathe freely once again and go about their daily affairs.

Luke Trimble has been giving "Glad" Van Fossen the rush, we hear—he has had three meals at her home, has borrowed her tennis racket exactly one time, and called her by name at least twice in the last six months.



# The ROAD-WALKER RAMBLES

State takes the field this afternoon to defend its third national championship in that manly game, affectionately called Cricket. On the other end of the pool will be none other than the mighty warriors from Yale, thrice runners-up in the annual competition. State will have the advantage of playing in its own back-yard, but its weakened condition, following the removal of Teddie Niedermuller for scholastic reasons, has seriously hampered its attack.

In view of their three previous defeats at the hands of State's Road-Walkers, the Crumbling Horde will be at their best, and the Hill Toppers will have their hands full in subduing the Easterners.

Intramural circles are in an uproar over the fights that are to be held tonight in the gym. "Pop" Wells seems to be the favorite in the main event, although the betting fluctuates a good deal. In the special event, Cooper, the terror of the campus, has a decided edge over Porter, and should win in a walk. Maxwell and Churchill are doped by some to win their fights, although their opponents, Jacobs and Ramelli, have an outside chance of pulling a decision by fouts.

Trimbles, director of athletics, has promised plenty of action, even if he has to get it from the pop-vendors, and there should be a capacity crowd on hand at whatever time the bouts start, to see the fights.

Word has been received from Switzerland that the State Parachess team, entered in the international tournament being held in that country, has covered itself with glory by defeating the Swedish delegation, who were incidental in the introduction of the game to the major sport class it now occupies. State's team is now in a position to win the tournament and enscribe forever the name of our Alma Mater on the scrolls of Athletic fame.

No word has come from the ping-pong team, entered in the national contest at Pomona as yet. It has been gone for almost six weeks, and local followers of the great game are wondering about the long delay. The Pomona Boycott law may explain the delay to some extent. As to the outlook of the tournament, we can only hope for the best. Last year, our two man team of Gledhill and Davens, alternated by Killian, took a strong second place, but all three men have since left our halls of learning. This year's team, none of whom have ever participated in tournament play before, was organized late in the season, due largely to the fact that most of the competitors are football men who have been declared ineligible for either grades or professionalism, and there was a scarcity of material.

The last words uttered by Capt. Gibby Martin before he and his ill-fated team left the local circles were, "We shall do our damndest for dear old State. We're out to win, no matter what the cost, and we're even taking 15 cents apiece with us."

The rowing crew, headed by Captain Hal Polley and Coaches Nichols and Hickman, has been unanimously chosen as California's representative in the Olympic rowing championships to be held off Serena in December of the coming year.



## Wells - Barnett, in Championship Bout Monday

### Staters Trounce U.S.C. and Stanford in Triangle Meet

#### STATERS SMASH STRONG TROJAN GOLFERS ON SAT.

Win Conference Honors by Trouncing Pre-Match Favorites in Race

State's four man golf team crashed through to a Conference championship last week-end when they unexpectedly trounced the strong U.S.C. outfit. The match, previously postponed because the golfers had ruined the greens of the Montecito course, was held in a driving rain. This is probably one reason why the Staters came through, for the Barbarenos are famous for their mud baths.

The best match of the series was the number three contest, with Tubbs of State opposing Greenough of Southern Cal. Tubbs was thirteen under par at the seventh hole, and Greenough, playing by remote control from Flittridge in Los Angeles, blew out a tube and quit.

Stockle, burly little Oiler from Taft, proceeded to mop up the greens with the number one man of the southerners, leading him home by several hours. The Trojan was delayed for some time while repairs were made on his adding machine. Stockle threw his niblic through it after he missed a three inch putt on the thirteenth attempt.

Red Stuart, or Vic Colton, who- ever was playing number three, lost the only match of the afternoon. He preceded to slice his first drive into the bird pond and spent the rest of the day diving for it. For this reason, all future matches will be held on the valley course, where the only water is bottled, and that isn't all water.

The number four match was cancelled, as the only man that the Trojans could send up couldn't beat Hal Polley, and so he wouldn't play. It might be explained that Polley is the only returning letterman on the team.

State's next meet is with the Cornell Bulldogs, and will be held somewhere in Honolulu if there aren't any more earthquakes. Coach Scotty Hamilton has invited the National Professional Golfers association to have delegates on the course to see that all matches are played according to the rules.

Nathan McCray spent his vacation happily with his folks on 1241 Dover lane.

#### CLASSIFIED ADS

"THERE'S No Such Place as Home" for the college fellow continually on the go. But if you're looking for a comfortable place to hang your hat while you take the usual 3 or 4 hours sleep, recommended by the dean, \$3.50 pays for a room and full membership privileges at the Y.M.C.A. Gym, handball, shower baths, swimming, fellowship, etc.—Adv.

#### Classes Dismissed for Monday Fights

School will be dismissed sometime Monday so that all those that wish may attend the championship fights tonight. The president has stipulated that any one who is neither at school nor at the fights will receive double cuts. It therefore behooves everyone to attend school tomorrow, no matter what the cost.

#### Women Riders Are Impressed by Horses

According to all reports, horsemanship as a P. E. course has made its mark. Riding is indulged in once each week, with the fair damsels cantering about as they wish, from the Biltmore to Goleta, and from the sea to the Gibraltar dam. The only other schools in the west to permit this freedom of movement are the University of Arizona and the Santa Barbara Detention home.

According to A. Way, head of the Women's P. E. department, the sport will continue as long as the exercise makes its impression on the fair sex. Incidentally, it is called to the attention of the reader that the fee for this course, with the horse and liniment thrown in, has never exceeded that sum, and inasmuch as this is but a small fraction of the price of gin at the State Street Bars Inc., there should be a great deal of new enrollments for the next semester.

Some of the girls participating in this reducing activity are—Gene (Have-a-Heart) Goutley, Carmie (Esenada) Janssens, M. (Midge) Burnham, Irene (Soudalong) Clow, and Donnie Carter.

It is sincerely hoped by those in charge that more girls will come out and ride with these that are already enjoying the pastime. Entries are acceptable only at the office of the dean on men.

#### M. Johnson Fails in Low Bridge Attempt

Miss Marjorie Johnson was picked up on the corner of Haley and Anacapa streets suffering from a severe case of amnesia at four o'clock this morning. She lost her memory when, due to her extreme height, she bumped her head on the arch of the court house. The only external injury she suffered was a fallen arch, but her physician, Doctor Eagle beak Schultz is confident that he will cure her with Enna Jettick super-specials. Miss Johnson has not yet regained consciousness, but it is not noticeable in the least, according to close friends and relatives. Dr. Schultz stated that his patient would be able to receive company and gifts in the green room at Norwalk soon.

#### Road-Walkers in Brilliant Form to Score Upset - Win

Three World Marks; Five Meet Records Are Smashed in March to Victory

By OSCAR NICHOLAS

In a tri-angular track meet featuring California's best athletes, Coach Luke Trimble's State college Road-Walkers eked out a brilliant victory over two strong rivals, Southern California and Stanford, last Saturday in Peabody Gulch. The Road-Walkers were in rare form and won the meet by taking the deciding event, the relay, to earn a total of 54 points.

Stanford managed to amass 49 points and Southern California 46. The meet was sensational from start to finish, with five records shattered and three world marks established, in a trackfest that had the Santa Barbara athletes the under-dogs, but after the end of the meet the outcome was never in doubt. Although the Southern California and Stanford aggregations strove valiantly to overcome the lead of the men of State, they could not cope with the super-performance of the local team.

The highlights of the meet came in the 100 yard dash, the 220 yard dash, high hurdles, and the broad jump. The 100 yard dash brought smiles of satisfaction to mentor Trimble's face when Walt Barnett, running like an inspired deer, nosed out Frank Wykoff of Southern California to clip 2-5 of a second from the world's record in the amazing time of nine seconds flat.

His feat is all the more remarkable in that he slipped and fell at the 30 yard mark and had to overcome a 10 yard lead in order to beat the Trojan flash to the tape.

For months the newspapers all over the world heralded the coming race between Ben Eastman of Stanford and Tuffy Treloar of the local cinder squad as a coming classic, but the ballyhoo was all in vain, for it proved only a breeze for iron-man Treloar who clipped off a nice race in 48 seconds flat. Pensinger took second spot in this race to help out the Olive and White cause along.

Ted Niedermuller, stocky State runner, managed to take his pet event, the high hurdles, in a fast race that had the 75,000 spectators breathless until the last barrier was cleared. Ted barely had the finish for the race, and had to dive over the last hurdle head-first in a beautiful piece of grand-standing, before he won. Two Stanford stars nearly defeated Ted at the tape when the latter took two seconds to bow before the plaudits of the multitude, before stepping across the

#### School Colors Must Be Sported at Race

George ("German") Schultz, intramural manager has announced that no one will be admitted to the big crew race on Sunday unless they appear in school colors and have an engraved invitation. He recommends green shorts and white jumpers as appropriate for the occasion, and further stipulates that there must be no punts on the course after the start at 1:30.

#### CAMPUS GOSSIP

Kay Bishop copped the glass and iron loving cup which is presented to the most upstanding ballroom struggler, only, at Santa Barbara's exclusive Rat-Race ballroom located west of China Town in the Pythian's (now pronounced Pythian's) Memorial Hall.

Kay was the only contestant outside of herself who took part, so you see the prize was a very difficult one to capture.

Merely to please their public, Howard Lane and Mary Helen Ward, better known to the campus lovers as Mr. and Mrs., were married at a wedding which was quiet at Las Vegas during the holidays.

Now they may be legally called Mr. and Mrs. . . . .

The Royal rated as one of the best hard-drinks joint in town was raided the other noon by the gang element of the Santa Barbara State college who tripped, slapped the wrist of, and threatened violently the proprietor, and then took charge by doing away with the hard drinks. It was revealed later that Tuffy Treloar's gang and SSH! Willie Ashworth's gang confiscated the largest amount.

The line ups:

Santa Barbara—Kent, catcher; Dornan, pitcher; Connell, right forward; Stuart, left forward; McCullough, fullback; Bredsteen, water-boy; Greeson, coach; Treloar, helmsman; Colton, engineer; Nicholas, pig-tail; and Cash and Dawson, substitutes.

The Yale lineup is not known as yet, due to the fact that the air-service between here and there was ruptured by the Tornados of Santa Barbara High last week. Reports should be here by tomorrow at the latest.

According to G. Van Fossen, head of the men's P. E. department, only those weighing in the neighborhood of 263 1-2 pounds liquid, will be admitted to any future games on Phelps field.

As an added attraction, Mrs. R. Annie Zilch, the former Miss Mary Tomlinson, once State's most promising woman tennis star, will throw the first ball.

Leslie Jane Shaw journeyed to her home on Rinconada road for the vacation days.

Ladies Dresses and Coats Cleaned and Pressed \$1.00 and Up VALET SERVICE Phone 4387 18 W. Figureoa

#### Wells Doped to Win; Jacobs and Churchill also Lead in Betting

Special Bout for Crossers Gold Cup Is to Cross Cooper-Porter

Harrington Wells the "Pride of Georgia," will enter the boxing arena tonight a decided favorite to cop the Intramural Championship Scatterweight fight from the Fraternity Terror, H. M. Barnett. Barnett, a pillar of strength on Sorority Row, is in the pink of condition, "Pop" seems to have the edge in experience, and all official betting is favoring him at the present time, with odds running as high as 99.44 to 2.

Advance seat sales indicate packed house, and Loquacious Luke Trimble, director of athletics, predicts a capacity crowd of three, or even as many as four, providing weather is favorable, and the lights work. He does not, however, count the corner men and referee in this census, but merely the managers, humane officers, and congressmen. Experts from the College of Industrial Arts, located on the north-east corner of the .460 acre campus, are hard at work trying to figure out seating space for another spectator, and at the present time it looks as though they might have to junk the magnificent State gym and have an open-air combat.

Both fighters have come up through the ranks, winning the championships of their respective sections only after long and hard seasons. "Blarney" having won the championship last year from Willie Ashworth, has won every fight by a draw, but officials refused to grant a bye on this important combat. "Pop" won his last fight in a very impressive manner, soundly trouncing Hal "Halleluia" Davis to take the blue ribbon honors for the eastside. Davis, once favored to reach the finals, blames his defeat on the poor beer that the dormitories serve, and predicts a return to light wines as a result of his defeat. "Pop" on the other hand, has had nothing but the daggered and bath-tub gin that they serve in the Fraternity mess halls, and consequently is in the best possible form.

The preliminaries, starting at 6:37 sharp by the Bullova chronometer, will provide three rather interesting bouts for those that care to arise that early. In the first event, Charlie (Jinger Jake) Jacobs will meet Wm. (Shakespeare) Maxwell in the 151 pound class, with Jinger a slight favorite due to the fact that Shakespeare has to wear glasses. The second bout finds E. (Mexicali) Ramelli and "Rabbit-Punch" Churchill in opposite corners. These two champions meet at 111 pounds, and inasmuch as Churchill has already won the intercollegiate championships in every class, the fight will be for the amateur championship of the world. In the third and last preliminary, a special event, Richard (Scoop) Cooper will cross gloves with Ralph (Poncinello) Porter for the Publishers Gold Cup. Both fighters are in excellent condition, and according to their co-respondents, they should be the feature of the evening.

In view of the fact that a capacity crowd is expected, the management has issued a statement that all persons so wishing may bring their lunches and spend the day.

**Clothes for College Men**  
SHIRTS SWEATERS CORDS HOSE TIES HATS  
AMLIN'S  
1005 STATE STREET

**OTT'S**  
STERLING AND PLATED TROPHIES JUST ARRIVED  
SPORT See Our CONVERSE SHOP  
Phone 3121 Five Star Basketball Shoes 727 State Street

**Presidential Candidate**  
O. J. Trautz, who recently announced his candidacy for the office of A.S.B. president, has opened a sensational campaign for his election. He is seen here in one of his numerous publicity stunts, trying to get Hylton's goat.



**New Frat House**  
Proposed new fraternity house for the Beta Sigs, who plan an exodus to Carpinteria. "The wide open spaces for us," cries Vic Colton. "We find more pleasure in our rustic nook than in the endless round of social frivolity in the city."



