LITTLE WOMEN
(Spasm No. 2)

Little Women is certainly a play for the Junior College to be proud of. As a well-chosen, finished production it leaves very little to be desired.

Hannah, Mr. Lawrence, Jo, Aunt March, and Professor Bhaer stand out as the play's chief atmospheric assets. You remember them and their mannerisms longer after the last curtain has dropped. Jo carries practically the whole play, either in her lines or business. No small share of the final honors will be due to her splendid acting throughout.

This sounds almost as if the play has been presented. It hasn't. But at dress rehearsals Wednesday everything went beautifully. The costumes were "plummy". Don's working lights and the effects are going to be good. In honor of this top-notch play, a brand-new set of scenery is making its debut, and it certainly looks fine after all our other battle-scarred veterans.

Jo's scene in the first act is really clever-hard, but wonderfully well done with good support by Hug. The two girls and Amy are rehearsing a theater play, and this scene, if handled properly, is bound to give everyone the jolt of his life. It is good and is bound to go over big.

Professor Bhaer has developed an exceptionally good performance. His entrances are all effective and he supplies an element that might be called atmosphere. Anyway, it's fine.

Hannah is the same; she has worked into a character that makes you feel she is more than a part. She is a character, a live person, and you feel it all through the play.

Mr. Lawrence is convincing and lovable and Aunt March has proved the promise of her first rehearsals.

Tickets have been on sale (continued in next column)

THE ASSEMBLY

An assembly was held Tuesday during the sixth period for the purpose of boosting "Little Women". Chris Stockton announced that the snapshot day is postponed on account of lack of sunshine. Louis Braut made an announcement regarding the sale of tickets for "Little Women". In announcing the play, Francis Hartwic told of the purchase of entirely new scenery and Francis Osborne gave some humorous side lights on the characters. Mary Jane Woodson gave a piano solo.

A short and entertaining piece entitled "Scenes from Little Women not in the Play" was presented by Cap and Bells. The members of the cast were:--

Mr. March..............Mark Ellsworth
Aunt March.............Dorothy Vierling
Mrs. March.............Virginia Landers
Amy......................Eva Massey
Harry Dillon
Mr. March..............Mark Ellsworth
Aunt March.............Dorothy Vierling
Laurie...................Harry Dillon
Mrs. March.............Virginia Landers

Following the play Lucille Morris gave a short talk and introduced the stage hands who are "goud" Horder, Don Clark, electricians; Roger Young, assistant electrician; Kenneth Limback, stage carpenter and his assistant, Kenneth Mandaville. Lucille then presented "our two Little Women" Kathleen and Jean Campbell who introduced the cast of "Little Women" to the student body.

Mr. Spindt announced the bond issue election, and in conclusion gave the plan of a fire drill which the student body executed in leaving.

Since Wednesday and there are a few good ones left. They will be sold right up to the nights of the play. The book has been followed closely and the familiar quaintness of the characters has been preserved. We are proud that this particular costume play is cast and produced by the Junior College.
FOOLISHNESS

I am one of the insistants of mortals. I am so lazy that I wouldn't throw my girl a kiss. I'd let her come over and get it.

1st confirmed thief: They got me for stealing a dice. Dice ever got so low you had to take snap?

2nd confirmed thief: Hope, doest thing I ever hadn't take was a birth.

"16 (at alumni celebration) - tell, well, how's the bar?" My: Oh, or, it's a girl, don't you know.

"Editor, bring me the William Fero?

"Ferdon, sir, but you mean the bill of fare."

"Yeah. 'S all the same, only I don't know him well enough to call him Bill."

"Reeter, I hear that George Puller beat up a barber yesterday."

"Reeter, yes, George claimed the guy clipped him from behind."

Cockey: Say has the bell Telephone Company gone broke?

Cockey: Guess not. Why?

"C'ty: Tell, by golly, there's a receiver in every booth.

Bad: What do you do when the freshman say their 1D eats?

Soph: Thush 'em.

Subscriber: Some of your jokes are a triffe rat."

Editor Renegade: They ought to get in to, they've been restless enough.

"How did you get that out in the head?"

"Hit was a-come his-bit myself..."

"Oman, how could you bite yourself up there?"

"Nudge stood on a--er..."

Selby: Now you come along and, I'll teach you to milk a cow.

Rajah: As I'm not to the game, Spencer, hasn't I better learn on the calf?

Mr. Odor sat on a stump. The stump soon after died, but everywhere that odor went his name was toll applied.

Stude: I took that pretty clerk at the drug store home last night.

Stude: Stupid. Any luck?

Stude: Well, I stole a kiss.

Mother Stude: Yes, yes, go on! Stude: And she said, "Till that be all?" --Phoenix.

Chris F: I't the football dinner a man got up and left the table because someone said a story he didn't approve of.

Burnice F: Oh, how noble. That was the story?

MIKED DIRECTIONS

Dick: (Putting up picture) I can't find a single pin where 'o they go any way.

Clovepade: It's hard to tell.

When they are all pointed in one direction they're headed in another.

George: "Didgo study last night?"

Thit: "Yeah, but didn't have much time--had to find my watch, fill my potato pot, put a new bit on my desk, call up Harriet, and my eye-shade and read the Politen."

First Commuter: I understand Jones' wife is tight.

Second Ditt: Tight! I say, man, she was bashed with for clothesline so the birds can't sit down.

"Daughter, I wish you wouldn't smoke."

"But, mother, cigarettes won't hurt me."

What may be, but you act such a bad example for your brother."

Emile (running into his arms) -- My, but I'm afraid of thunder.

Tom--comes on thunder.

Nude in the bunyard, sleepy and slick.

Boy with a cocklebur on a stick. Groups up behind him, quiet as a

Crapo on the door of the little boy's house.--Phoenix.

"I: girl boxed my ears once."

"Made a large parcel, didn't it?"
**OUR EXHUST**

The curves of another man's wife may delight a husband—but he counts his own wife square.

---

**CUTTIE IN 8:15 P.M.**

The closer the miss the bigger the thrill.

---

**BUTTER TO LOVE A SHORT MAN THAN NEVER TO LOVE A TALL.**

Love is a game in which both parties play longer than is safe.

---

**HIGH SCHOOL NOTES**

The eternal triangle—the dogs and a bone.

An old flame makes things hot for any man.

Modern girl's motto—Save the surface and you save all.

Love is like eating mushrooms—you don't know whether it's the real thing until it's too late.

Here's to a long life, and a sorry one.

A quick death and a painless one.

A pretty girl, and a loving one.

A good drink and another one.

**ATTENTION TICKET SELLERS**

If you have any money, turn it in to Louis Brandt today. Any money that you receive after today may be turned in next Monday.

---

**TODAY AND TOMORROW EVENINGS**

**LITTLE WOMEN**

Curtain 8:15 P.M.

Students 50¢

Adults 75¢

---

**GIRLS SCORE AGAIN**

The Shirk of the Junior College rushed breathlessly into a certain shop on nineteenth street and paused on the threshold at the sight that met his gaze. A long line of dark-looking young girls, more or less, were crouched despairingly on a bench and looking blankly at the opposite wall. Their slight air caused the man to follow their gaze. Were they shopping, or looking for something?

---

**J.C. CHATTER**

My father is a butcher. My mother cuts the meat. I am the little monkey that runs about the street.

Honest, Walter, we must insist that you affect a different color hose.

---

**SOCIETY**

The local chapter of De Molay was host at a grand-time dance at the Woman's Club last Saturday night. Music was furnished by the 45th Street Orchestra. During the course of the evening, Richard Sherman, local tenor, gave four solos and Don E. Peterson put on two original stunts. Those in charge of the affair were the following.


One of the most enjoyable and unique dances of the season was given last Friday night at the Bakersfield Garage Hall by the Omicron Kappa Sorority. It was a regular Leap Year ball for the girls did it all.

---

**C. KELL OF A HEART**

"Shell I brain it?" cried the hanger.

And the virgins' courage fled.

"You can't. It is a freshman. Just hit it on the head."

---

I am one of the laziest of mortal men. I am so lazy that I wouldn't throw my girl a kiss if she asked me to come over and get it.

I am one of the laziest of mortal men. I am so lazy that I wouldn't throw my girl a kiss if she asked me to come over and get it.

---

I had confirmed thief. They got me for stealing soap. Didja ever get so low you had to take soap? And confirmed thief: Hope. Worst thing I've ever done take a bath.

**SEE LITTLE WOMEN**
SPORTS

AFTER THE FILL
At last! The J.C. is going to have a golf team. Three cheers! Can't you see Tom and Bill Mitchell playing the game in knickers, chasing the elusive golf ball? George gracefully swinging the clubs could only be rivaled by the bratty Christopher with the iron-tipped Toothpick. Well, why not?

It is nearly time that four of the J.C. girls can star in track this year, so the unfortunates who are willing but lack ability can join the golfing crew. "Spider" and "Bevo" are to be the new heroes; and Vera, Harriet, Jo, and Ellen are to make a dangerous four-more besides are going on our instructor: him named setting the men's club on the campus. Scotty's friends. He says he will give lessons to anyone after school, and collect a team. That will make things real and a little more competitive. They're out for a golf tour and it's up to us to show 'em up. Let's populate the gallery on our next outing and have a real team.

R. E. Read the raspbery article.

Track (continued from page 2)

You can do for old J.C. is to make a try. Among the likely candidates you see are: Fred Fehr, who will show his stuff in the 440 and probably the 220. Brands also shows a mean foot in these two events. Secondly, go for the 110 and third in the 440 last year, so watch him go Friday 21.

Steve Freeman will spread his wing in the mile, and probably the 220. Brands also shows a mean foot in these two events. It is second and third in the 440 last year, so watch him go.Friday 21.

Dickson is showing fine form in the half-mile, and track manager Riggs is making the sticks shake with his speed. He may also try his hand at polo, according to his lectures, notes and

Two in our junior honors, Harvey Smith and Donald Nelson, break the valley record last year to hold supremacy in the mile. Our junior honors, Harvey Smith and Donald Nelson, break the valley record last year to hold supremacy in the mile.

C. C. C. TRACK MEET AT SACRAMENTO.

Headlines from the north announcing that this year's California Coast Conference Track and Field meet is going to be held in Sacramento sometime in May, the exact date not being settled.

It is expected a lot to Sacramento J.C. and they are going to do their best to make it the most successful meet ever held in that city.

About ten schools will send over a hundred track men from all over the state. The main event is the track meet to Sacramento.

Let's hope that their understanding comes out successfully. Perhaps we may be able to send several more top men to the northern city to help make this a success.

OUR HIGHLIGHTED HERO

The Junior College will give the high school a good showing in the intercollegiate track meet this spring to be held on the twenty-first of this month. It is very hard to say what quantity of things will be won but we have plenty of reasons to think we have a chance against the high schools and second colleges on our command.

Among those who will contend in the meet is a Scotchman who shakes a wicked anvil in the mile, and half-mile. This particular dasher from the foreign land will appear at the events. Those who may wish to know more about this man will lose anything by speaking to him. His presence alone is enough to win and that is nuff said.

"Bevo" old stuff, Scotty. Back to the Highland or bust.

Dickson is showing fine form in the half-mile, and track manager Riggs is making the sticks shake with his speed. He may also try his hand at polo at his leisure, according to his lectures, notes and

Junior honors, Harvey Smith and Donald Nelson, break the valley record last year to hold supremacy in the mile. Our junior honors, Harvey Smith and Donald Nelson, break the valley record last year to hold supremacy in the mile.

CAPTAIN DANCY SPEAKS BEFORE STUDENTS

Where are we to study? Two assemblies last week. Tuesday afternoon Junior College play house Midway, the play being a big event. The next thing came during the fourth period on Friday. Captain Dancy of the American Legion sponsored the give the student body. Before commencing his talk, Captain Dancy requested someone to play America. Mary Jones did the "American," and Captain Dancy led us in singing both "America" and "Three Cheers for the C.O.O." Everyone was partially generated by pep talk, and we were all pleased when he called upon Mike for some yells. Mike was absent, so Byron boy, last year's yell leader, substituted for him. We had an Oski Mahoe, "Hardy Boys" and "Little Men" for the Logos.

Then Captain Dancy began to speak about the present situation. The captain warned us not to think of being taken-fooled and never to forget our respect for our flag. He told us that proper respect for the flag was at the first principal of Americanism.

Captain Dancy spoke to 52,000 students in our days and years. Many of his visits. He emphasized the fact that there is no greater war to be a high school to take a part in a decent position. See America first and kneel the United States. Don't just exist; be a citizen of your state. Captain Dancy brought those two points out very forcefully.

In conclusing Captain Dancy said, "I know you graduates, which were vigorously applauded, that you all will be attending the American Legion Hall Friday and Sunday evenings. Before concluding, we sang the first verse of "America" then "Hardy Boys" and Captain Dancy led us in giving the oath to the flag.

LIGHT WOMEN IS GREAT SUCCESS

Well, at last it's over! "Little Women" is a smashing hit, having been presented in the H.S. auditorium last Friday and Saturday. All rights up for Junior College students to talk about for years.

"Little Women" was a great success last year, and everyone expected "Little Women" to be done well and it surely was. Very nearly everyone knows the story "Little Women." It is an extremely touching story of Civil War time.

Poe who cast, picked by Miss Robinson, seemed to be "made for their parts". Evelyn Derby took the feminine lead. As John she was the shining light of the play. We have seen Evelyn act before, but really we didn't know her in the play until she cut her hair off in the second act. Mog was played by Emily Anderson. Emily played the part beautifully, and gave delightful line for John Brooks played by Lloyd Hettner. Lloyd was an admirable father, but didn't he have to carry family? Bernice Pratt as Beth, and Harriet Coleman as Amy were the other two sisters. Bernice was certainly tall in her part. Yes, we admit our handkerchiefs came in handy in the third act. Harriet was a very wicked Mary and it was she who shot over many of the laughs. Corville Martin's cat was a fine animal. Playing it the cat he took the part of Laurie was wonderful. Not to be forgotten were Prof. Blaine played by Doris Broun; Aunt March, Evelyn Russel; and Hannah, Vera Glyn. These were difficult characters to play, and all have done excellent work. Paul Dickson as Mr. Lawrence played the part of an old gentleman. This was Paul's first try at "getting" but he had a lot of practice to the parts. Mr. and Mrs. March taken by Walter Daily and Helen Grubb. Walter's work (continued on page 4).
Plays with us are getting more frequent of late. Also they are getting more elaborate. This means that an increasingly large force work behind the scenes and in elaborating the necessary properties. The machinery of the play is dependent upon them. This work requires so much efficiency that the success of the play almost as much as do any of the actors behind the footlights. They must work for the joy of service, for that is usually their sole reward.

Make a spectacular play on the football team and you get a cheer from the bleachers; make a home run on the baseball team and you get a headline in your school paper in a degree, and yes, in recognition, big game in play and you get a full page of hard work, ever see a headline for the head of the Costume Committee? Does anyone over the hall and tell him that he saved the day! This is not to be interpreted as a joke but certain calls for "frosh" but only as a reminder that every person who contributes to the success.

**Editors**

**A REAL EXAMPLE OF X.G. SPIRIT**

Last Friday during assembly the squad, Captain Delacy, asked for our yeisterday, immediately everyone shouted, "Looke! and you're not going to respond. In our absence, someone remembered Byron Ray, our yeisterday last year. Does the other students commented yelling, "Boy, I'm. Although dabei by the last spring, Byron jumped up on the stage and get more volume with an Old Timer."

But also led us in a "呼和浩特", and the Railroad yell. Then nine runs for the American Legion. Now. "Get out" for the right spirit? Think to over. The Junior College thinks that Byron Ray deserves a vote of thanks from the student body.

This paper isn't the private property of the editor. He's more no doesn't want it to be. In the name of thunder do you think the editor can edit this paper, go in your sub-jects, go out for track, and attend to his other duties? It can't be done. But out of it, folks get on the staff and make it your duty to hand in something each week. Our packets, from students to staff, and teachers are earnestly solicited.

"You never can tell," said the co-ed to the dumb man.

---

**Editorial Address**

THE RENEGADE
Published weekly by KEHN COUNTY JUNIOR COLLEGE

Editor: Louis Burrell
Assistant Editor: Berlute Holt
Business Mgr.: Walter Smith
Sports: Chris Formal
Society: Betty Anderson
Drama: Genevieve Hae
Jokes: Georgie Ruff
Circulation: Minnie Rhodes
Advertising Mgr.: Ellen Owen

---

**FOOLISHNESS**

First Fly: "(on Post Toonies box) "That's the rush?"
Second Fly: "Don't you see this 'sign, keep along this line!"

Ellen Oy: "You ought to hear my next radio. Last night I heard someone, Google;"
Chris Stockton: "That's nothing, I just opened the window and got chill.

Fort (coming upon line, Murry who was hanging up some baby clothes): and that way you be doing, Mr. Morphy?"
Mrs. Morphy: "I am hanging up the flag of our union, Mrs."

Senior: "Why do you think she is old-fashioned?"
Junior: "Because she thinks that the Thizz Ring is published by the Du Pont Powder Company."

Professor: "In geology, you dig a Helen and I found an open door to the Thizz Ring, you can find nothing; but instead of applied electricity in Singh Sing.

Bop: "What are you thinking in biology?"
Zep: "Mushrooms."
Bop: "Pretty soft!"

Jack: "I hear that Geraldine won first prize at the beauty contest.
Jackson: Yes, she outstripped every other contestant.

Is he a vegetarian? Yes, he even has cashew nuts in his contest.

---

**Our Headquarters**

WHITE LILY BARBER SHOP
125 9th southwest

I'M DOING OUR SPECIALTY

---

**MARKED DOWN**

It's the bargain instinct that makes women discuss. They love to bargain; having a fever reduced to 99 appeals to them.
Little Formida, age 10,007 years, was taken home to meet her death. Her poor mother was in a most disposition of frenzy, trying to be of assistance. In the room, the young girl, with her hands clasped, and the doorbell that stood near the bed, finally, after much beseeching, agreed to the boy. Formida, to her own surprise, was called upon by word of mouth through the telephone for a doctor.

So old Hydo, who was younger than old, clipped on his head, placed his old yodder in his mouth, stopped into the was small cat and was swallowed up in the utter moonlight of a bell summer evening.

Mr. Hydo's daughter's mother waited long into m Ono 1920 minutes past 10 P.M. for the return of Formida's page.

"Fonny, my child, Fosrotee, I know now that detaining the house, you should have returned with care and haste for he had an skate on then he left." are the words.

Many years have flown and little Formida has a blossomed forth into an untainted womanhood. She, like her mother before her, is married. It is the anniversary of the memorable evening upon which her father had disappeared. Little Formida, coincidentally, too, has a small infant, Formida by name, who, like her self, many yeas previous, lies at present in the throes of death. Her husband is plooding with her to allow him to fetch a vocation for which he dis- treated Formida is afraid that he might meet with the same fate of his.

While they are thus engaged in conversation, a cry is heard and a name is called. The young girl, hiding behind a luxuriant vesture of untrimmed whiskers, leaps into the room.

"Why, hello, gradee," cries baby Formida, for, of course, she is the talk of the town.

"My child," says old Hydo, with his hands bunched and cross-stitching, "I have failed; I have been married for the control, and she gave me the wrong number.

J. C. CHATTER

Mr. Hydo: "The jig's up!"

After the rash Monday, the barber cut that the J. C. play was over.

George has been charged with murder. Enid's called off on Monday.

So Harriet is reading "Mark Time!".

"March for the Bear-Garden!"

Why did George do the fainting act Monday night?

Did you see Bulke's play when "Hecate" got mad?

How was the grape juice, Paul?

Colt Martin, Harriet Colleym, Virginia, and Paul Frost attended the motorbike hill climbing contest last Sunday afternoon.

Quite a few high school and J. C. students saw the tennis match held last Sunday at Burle Park. Many schoolmates of Los Angeles gave some pretty exhibitions of good tennis.

Clay Mansfield, a former K. C. Hi student who has been in South America, returned last Saturday.

J. C. CHATTER

Miss Hogort—"Oh, yes, you were, you loo-loo, give me those Blue Devils!"

Vera: "Oh, you sapsophy, can that rest of I'll coroll you!

Mr. G. H. student who has been in South America, returned last Saturday.

Elkington—"Yes, but on Monday the 15th"

Dr. Wood: "Do you think it's safe?"

Mrs. Ryan: No, I talk in other people's sleep."
NEW QUARTERS

All the track men, both high school and Junior College, have moved into the spacious quarters in Griffith Stadium. As long as the boys are out for track they may enjoy this privilege.

The training rooms are equipped with double lockers; the showers are much better than those in the gym and the water heating system is perfect. The rooms are large and clean, and the boys are taking great pride in keeping them clean and orderly.

PICTURE OF CAST

Immediately after the performance Saturday evening the cast and their pictures taken. Several scenes of the last act were flashed by Photographic Seron. Sunday morning the cast gathered at the high school where many snaps were taken.

B. B. RESULTS

Fresno State................49
Monterey C. J. .......... 29
College of Pacific......... 28
San Mateo J. C............. 24
San Jose State............. 22

LAUGHTON & UPHOLSTHY's BIG
DISSOLUTION-OF-PARTNERSHIP

SHE IS STILL ON

Everything except collars reduced 20 40 per cent. Best sales of young men's wear in many a day.

ATTEND ---

1423 19th Street

EXCHANGES

The J. C. students of Chaffey Junior College recently enjoyed a mountain day which is an annual event.

The San Mateo J. C. presented a Vaudeville show February 16. Among the numbers on the program were a parody of that "Red Headed Girl"! sketch, Danto's Informs; the J. C. amalgamated syncopators; and a one-act play, "Suppressed Desires".

PULLERTON Junior College has adopted a clever name for its paper. It is "The Joyce Torch".

COUNTRY CLUB-HOUSE BURNS

Tuesday noon the $3,000,000 club-house at Stockdale caught fire and burned to the ground. Students of both schools early got the news and went to the fire during free periods. Several of the older S. S. students and J. C. students fought fire all afternoon.

Man at door: I am taking the census, madam. What is your name, please?
Lady: Duffy's my name.
Man: And your husband's name?
Lady: Duffy, too, of course.
Man: But that's his full name?
Lady: Well, then he's full he is.

ENJOYING SUNDAY

As long as those equipped with knives keep putting their hands on him, it's Duffy. -- J. C. Bark

GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINS

The fellows certainly did think of the track men Friday evening. Miss Becker is to be congratulated on her splendid cooperation and the Glee Club on its cooperation. The two together worked into a program were really a pleasure to see and hear. Going out, it was fun to listen to the excited appreciation.

"Isn't it splendid!"

"Wonderful! Perfectly wonderful! This high school is all there!

Haven't their suits attractive?"

And from an excellently dressed voice, "It's the first time they've stopped out, but I hope it won't be the last!"

Oh yes, the audience liked it, and so said we (That's us, Junior College, because lots of us were there.) For the first time in the history of K. C. U. the Glee Club has stepped up and asserted itself. There is no reason why that department should not be a school at least as good as our football branch, providing there is always someone as capable as Miss Becker, through whom the dollars to do the whole Glee Club work will flow -"On Mars" as being impossible.

"Splendid! It was rather a surprise to find that we had the really good talent Charles Ballinger displayed in his vocal and violin numbers - a pleasant surprise nevertheless, and very much like him. As a suggestion, he and Roman could put on a good assembly all by themselves. Their first quartet numbers were great."

Dillon Good

Harry sorts stood out as being thin both in his solo numbers and in his chorus work. Nice work, Harry. We are only sorry that final note of your song, the deep rumbly one, was lost because some careless person trod on the tail of a puppy-dog. It was,

(Continued on page 4)
II
Little drops of whiskey,
Little drops of gin,
Make the drinker frisky.
And the copper runs him in.

Mary had a little waist,
Where waists were meant to grow,
But everywhere the fashions bent
That little waist was sure to go.

The difference betwixt the optimist
And the pessimist is small;
The optimist sees the doughnut;
The pessimist sees the hole.

It is not you who are, but what you are that determines your happiness.

What I am to be, I am not becoming.

YES, INDEED
She said: "The world is full of "rescues." This morning the middleman gave me a counterfeit half-dollar."
"Ho! Whose is it, my dear?"
She said: "Oh! I've already got rid of it! Luckily the butcher took it."

LIFE: It says here in the paper that there was a married couple in Omaha who didn't speak for ten years and then got a divorce. Husband: Why?

WHERE WE HAVE OUR HAIR CUT
WHITE MARBLE BARBER SHOP
1635 Nineteenth Street
HAIR ROBBING OUR SPECIALTY

FOOLISHNESS
Mr. Knapp: What do you want with a new bathing suit? You can't swim.

His wife: Well, you're wearing a new sport suit and you're a poor sport.

A doctor and his Irishwoman were driving past a duck pond. The doctor said: "Oh, those birds," said the doctor: "Don't they ever fly?

"No, sir. I know I don't; but you do, and I thought you would do it.

The lady shopper had ordered about everything hauled down from the shelves.
"I don't see just the right thing," she decided at last.
"I want to surprise my husband on his birthday." Well, she suggested the ex-husband to her, "Why don't you hide behind a chair and yell 'Boo!' at him?"

Mr. X: (to tardy student) Why are you late?
T. S. "Well, what has a sign got to do with it?"
"The sign said, 'School Ahead.'" go on.

Senior: I heard they stopped the Covered Wagon.
Freshman: Why?
Senior: To grease the wheels.

Shanghai, at least. A sign that says 'If you eat it, you're still at the station.' Isn't that right?"

Lady clerk: Yes, sir.

Mr. T. "I always sleep with my hands so soft.

"Why should the poor creatures, Pat?" asked the doctor. "I'm sure they never do you any harm."

Sure, sir, don't you hear them moaning you? You never pass them in but they call 'quack, quack, quack!!'"

"What does this mean, sir?" said the boss to the man coming in a half-hour late.
"It was on account of the awful fog this morning, sir," the fat clerk declared.
"Fog, fog?" exploded the boss. "Why, what has the fog to do with it? You do not live along the bay."
"No, sir. I know, I don't; but you do, and I thought you would do it.

The operator had ordered about everything hauled down from the shelves.
"I don't see just the right thing," she decided at last.
"I want to surprise my husband on his birthday." Well, she suggested the ex-husband to her, "Why don't you hide behind a chair and yell 'Boo!' at him?"

A notoriouss absent-minded man was observed walking down the street with one foot continually in the gutter, the other on the pavemen. A friend meeting him said:
"Good evening. How are you?"
"Well, replied the absent-minded one, "I thought I was very well when I left home, but now I don't know what's the matter with me."

Mr. S: (to tardy student). Why are you late?
T. S. "Well, what has a sign got to do with it?"
"The sign said, 'School Ahead.'" go on.

Senior: I heard they stopped the Covered Wagon.
Freshman: Why?
Senior: To grease the wheels.

Sittin' over dar on de bank,

FOOLISHNESS

A doctor and his Irishwoman were driving past a duck pond. The doctor said: "Oh, those birds," said the doctor: "Don't they ever fly?

"No, sir. I know I don't; but you do, and I thought you would do it.

The lady shopper had ordered about everything hauled down from the shelves.
"I don't see just the right thing," she decided at last.
"I want to surprise my husband on his birthday." Well, she suggested the ex-husband to her, "Why don't you hide behind a chair and yell 'Boo!' at him?"

Mr. X: (to tardy student) Why are you late?
T. S. "Well, what has a sign got to do with it?"
"The sign said, 'School Ahead.'" go on.

Senior: I heard they stopped the Covered Wagon.
Freshman: Why?
Senior: To grease the wheels.

Sittin' over dar on de bank,
STANFORD GLEE CLUB

Records

We have compiled the following records for your benefit. Those are the best times and distances made in inter-class meets over a period of four years.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Time or Distance</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>76 yd. dash</td>
<td>8.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump</td>
<td>10.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>5.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100 yd. dash</td>
<td>10.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>20.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 yd. dash</td>
<td>22.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440 yd. run</td>
<td>51.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile run</td>
<td>5 min.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Half mile</td>
<td>2.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High hurdles</td>
<td>16 flat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Low hurdles</td>
<td>27.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump</td>
<td>20.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>5.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault</td>
<td>107.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus</td>
<td>17.1°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Javelin</td>
<td>500°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot put</td>
<td>43°</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relay</td>
<td>1.38</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A BRAVE SPIRIT

The latest Rainey, the millionnaire sportsman and big game hunter, preserved his brave and somewhat sardonic home this year.

Mr. Rainey, towards the end, went out one day for a little cross-country exercise. An acquaintance said to him: "Ah, Rainey, you're walking slow.

"Yes," said he, "but I'm going fast."

Those two guys sure make a circus when they get together.

Barnum and Bailey.

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK OF LANTON & UNWORTH'S EGG DISOLUTION SALE

Everything except collars reduced 20 to 40 percent

BEST SALE OF YOUNG MEN'S WAR IN MANY A DAY

SUEPLY ALL NEEDS NOW

1423 19th Street

CHATTER

Evidently "Pepe" believes in keeping bouquets.

Tom certainly likes rose colored dresses.

"If I only had a golf club," signed the convict as he gazed at the bell on the link.

Mr. Ryan seems to enjoy his "Daily Ocean.

"You never can tell," said the honest as he shot the only witness to his crime.

Well, if the boys grow beards, the girls will have to let their noses go shiny.

Come on Ethel! Where did you get that eye? That pickle story's an old one—tell us another.

Superintendent: Yes, madam, a parrot got caught in the dynamo.

Lady: Oh, how shocking!

Superintendent: You'd have thought so if you'd heard what he said.

A very shy young curate was lunching for the first time with the great lady in his parish.

"Will you have some pears, or figs?" she asked.

"I would like some pigs, floss," he replied.

"What are you looking for?" a man, a drunk who was looking along the ground.

"I just lost $80 on the next corner," he said.

"Why don't you look yourself? There's more light here.

SOCIETY

This week being Spring vacation week up north, many of our local friends are away again. We hear Gerald Brown's voice booming out a greeting through the halls; Vincent Finch is also here, and with him is Harry Howerby, who only visits our fair school when Vincent is here. Perhaps he wants to give a collegiate atmosphere—oh? What a Quin says?

Did-you see Gerald Ray and his fellow parrot prancing around the green? (lawn) Oh yes, and T. R. Barnes with his studious-looking glasses, the red-sweatered Paul (pardon me, I mean cardinal) and curly-headed Harold White? We are surely glad they're back, aren't we? Good luck to them in their finals.

Sunday evening in the First Congregational Church, and Monday morning in the high school auditorium, the Stanford University Glee Club gave a most enjoyable concert; in fact, it was one of the best things we have heard this year. We hope they come again, and I know everybody else hopes the same.

A fine concert was given last Friday night by the boys of the Bakersfield High School Glee Club under the direction of Miss Becker. This is the first concert these boys have given and they deserve a great deal of credit for their excellent program.

Wednesday the opening dance of the Glee Club was held out the old Stanford tennis courts. The place has been remodeled and roofed. Most of the high school and many J. C. students attended the dance.

Why Not

(Cont. from page 2)

would be certain if we took some interest in it. It's worth a try, anyway. Think over, studies, and let's do something!
DRILLERS 6, DELANO 1
The Drillers won its third straight victory last Saturday. Led by Captain McNamara who pitched a fine game, the K. C. man left Delano dazzled. Harder knocked one over the Ag. Building for a free trip around the bases. See the team repeat tomorrow.

OTHER JUNIOR COLLEGES
Today the track teams of Santa Ana J. C., Fullerton J. C., and Chaffey J. C. will tangle in a triangular meet at Santa Ana. All three schools have strong teams and a close meet is predicted. The southern J. C.'s are going in for tennis. Fullerton and Chaffey each have tennis teams.

Harelip, N. H: Isaiah Smoggrass is recovering from a spell of the flu. He still has to be fed, however, as he is too weak to raise a knife to his mouth.

Arkansas paper: It rained ten days here last week.

THE POWDER PUFF
Being Opened By
MRS. M. L. CLARK
Late of Hochheimer's
will be pleased to see old friends and welcome new ones at her new parlors.
OPEN APRIL 1
1706 Chester Avenue

FACULTY OUT FOR REVENGE
This should be a secret, but it's true—the faculty have hopes of having a baseball team this spring. They were of the same opinion last year until the hastily organized J. C. nine took them into camp. Get out the old mit, fellows—here comes the profs!

J. C. MEN ALL FIT
You bet we're ready, and the whole school will know it after the meet this afternoon. In past years our men have averaged about twenty-five points each inter-class—but not today.
Capt. Houberry, Freeman, Dickey, Adams, Smith, Drabant, Riggs, and Guinn are the men—watch them this afternoon!

SENIOR STOCK FALLS!
Among the dopes are the seniors. They are now given no chance at all to win the meet.
Dutch Hansen and Elmo Frecar are not eligible to compete this afternoon. Each of these men has earned at least fifteen points, so you see why the seniors should feel depressed.
Hint: Watch the Sophomores and J. C. battle it out.

TRY RENO
I've always dreamed Of an ideal girl With eyes like deep forest pools And hair the color of the autumn woods, Divinely tall With the grace of a queen And lips that open only To call me sweet, silly names, And pucker only To receive my kiss.
Holi! I'll never find her; I married the little freckle-faced girl Across the alley.