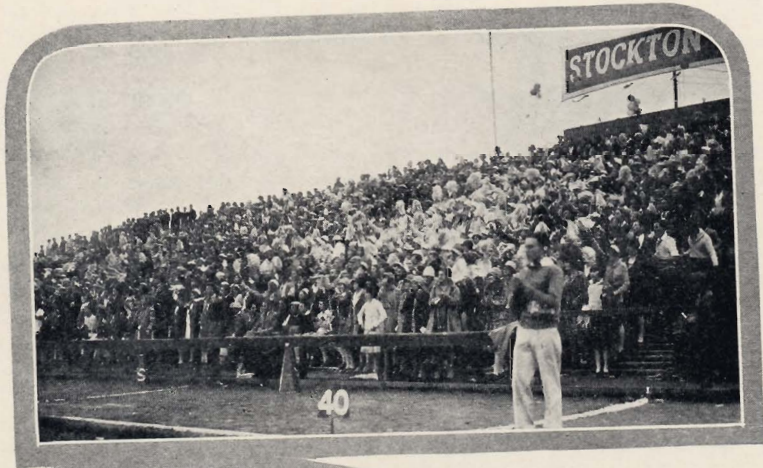


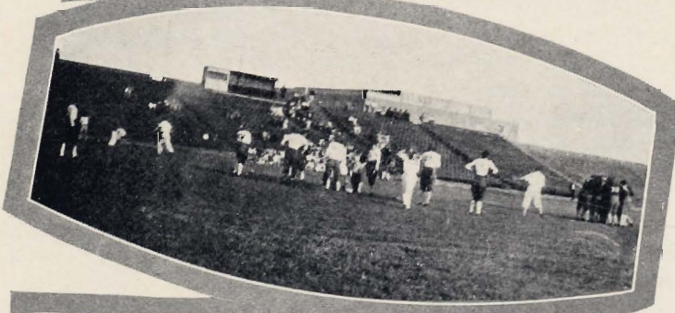
# Campus Life

AL. WHEELER '28

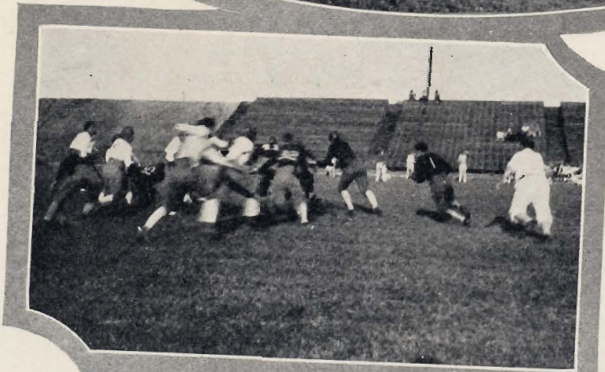




Football days. The Stockton rooting section sees the Lodi Flames trampled under foot. Exultation de luxe.



A pause in the first Alumni game while the Tarzans have a little confab.



La Porte streaks around the end behind good interference. It's the Ghost Train in action, with plenty of steam.

Below Braghetta takes the stick in the relay race between Stockton and Lodi between halves during the big game.





A game of campus golf with all the experts looking on. At the upper right two princely students. And then we have "Mr. President." He's another student prince.



Russ "Hollywood" Foley, another student prince, poses in a reverie of dreams of celluloid greatness.

Al tries to pound in some knowledge. He says the hammer broke on the first stroke.





Shakespeare as Shakespeare would have himself done, by the Shakespearean contestants. Robert Patterson says "Thank God?" Ruth Bourne speaks of "—Kate, the fairest Kate of Christendom." David Ritchie whispers "I will better the instruction." And Mary Louise Leistner soft speaks. "And earthly power dost then show likest God's when Mercy seasons justice." West Cureton gives Shylock a dig. "And foot me as you spurn a strange cur over your threshold."





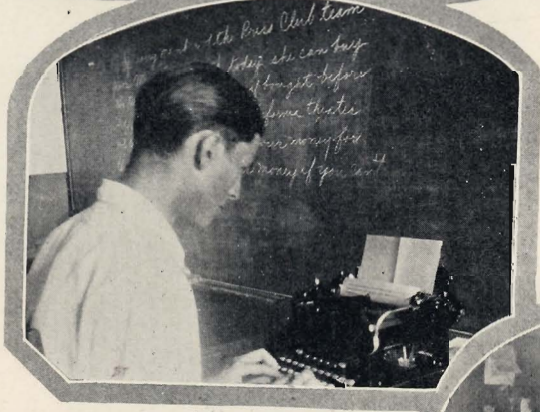
"Karl hat Zahnschmerzen," the German play, is depicted here. At the top is the cast. Next is John Hawkes in all his misery, with a sore tooth. Below that is John receiving a little friendly advice and then Ernie Rowe doing the yanking act. At the bottom John is registering acute disgust.







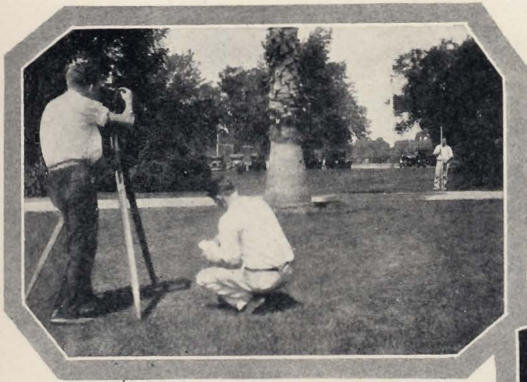
The Guard and Tackle in the making. Editor McCall reads proof for the camera man. Next to that is a picture of the faculty adviser's desk in all its glory except for the faculty adviser.



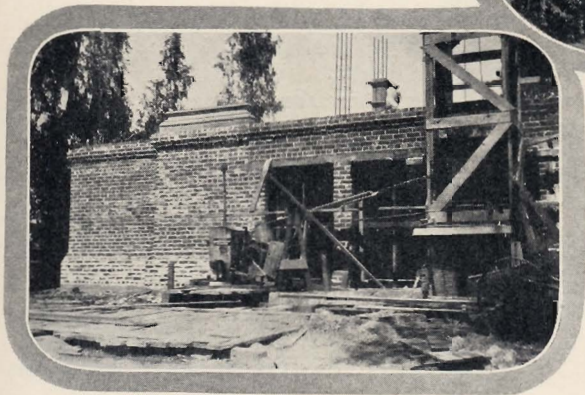
The Friday night gang hard at work, and below that is a reporter pounding out copy.

Another picture of the Editor seeing that everything is O. K.





Above: Getting a line on the campus. At the side three views of the horse which was used to amuse the freshmen at the mid-year reception—it is not doing the drag. Below is a picture of the building operations on the new sixteen room building which will house a new cafeteria and provide additional class rooms





DUNNO

Dunno where you are tonight!  
 Hain't the least idee;  
 Somehow, tho, it don't seem right  
 That you're not by me!

Dunno what you're thinkin' of,  
 But I'm sure, by gee!  
 Ef you've gone an' fell in love,  
 Wish it wuz with me!

Dunno ef you're smilin' now,  
 Dunno ef you're blue,  
 Dunno nothin', anyhow ,  
 But I think of you!

Pow'rful funny it would be,  
 Kinda comfy too,  
 Jest to know you think o' me  
 Like I think o' you!

HELENE HENDRICKS 10B.

MY MOON

The other night  
 I saw a translucent, heavenly light  
 I viewed the moon as it appears  
 To those who ne'er count time in years,  
 But think of life's uncharted seas  
 As full invigorating flasks of life's best elixir;  
 How could one ever think less  
 Of Nature's wonders when overwhelmed by silentness?  
 The moon seems so brave and, to me, unafraid,  
 The golden orb's beauty excels in defeat,  
 Although the Sun rivals, and makes her fade  
 Her beauty increases;  
 She grows pale, diaphanous and disappears,  
 When she and brightly-armored morning meet.

HELEN PULAS 12A.