

Published Monthly  
719 Yale Ave., Claremont, Cal.

Editor Paul H. Dudley  
Assoc. Editor Eddie Dew

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA! Millikan Elopes!

Flash - "After being penalized several times for being offside, holding and what not, Millikan in a burst of high pressure and a cloud of camouflage crashes through for the long-awaited touchdown. The event will be made an annual holiday in Cucamonga."

To elaborate further - Brother Millikan, to evade the pitiless glare of the calcium, surreptitiously broke all speed records to Corona where he narrowly missed the coils of the law, being mistaken for a local bootlegger. Here after a hasty supper of beer and pretzels - Brother Norm Rice as best man and Dr. Denison in the interim having caught up - the fatal deed was done. On returning from their honeymoon Dan and Peg (yes, she used to be Miss Fleming) will live in Claremont. The congratulations of the Fraternity - So, boys, - up the cup!

Monthly Meeting.

At Leighton's, Monday night, the following men were present: Sam Nelson, down for the week-end from Mono Basin, Merle Slykhous, Clive Johnson, Bob Dozier, Cliff Johnson, Ed Ward, Paul Dudley, Rollin Eckis and Doug Hodson. The question of advisability of alumni dues was considered. It was voted that annual dues of \$2. be put in force, such dues to be payable as soon as possible to apply on the fiscal year 1931. Dues will be payable to Ed Ward, Sec. Treas., and will furnish working capital to cover all miscellaneous expenses incurred in items such as notices of meetings, the alumni news letter and any similar features which will be valuable to the alumni. All surplus after such miscellaneous expenses are to be handed over at the end of the year to the Treasurer of the Corporation. Through this system of dues, costs will be more equally distributed than through continued levy on those attending the meetings and it is felt that this small charge while not enough to be missed by the individuals will greatly help the Alumni Association. It is hoped that a 100% response will be met with from the Brothers. The status of our water rights at the cabin was discussed. The approaching bid day was discussed. Meeting adjourned.

Active News

The final Rush banquet held at the Hacienda Country Club was a success though it lacked the punch given to last year's banquet by a unanimous attendance of the Alumni. Though there were several brothers who absolutely could not have been present on account of having night work, it seems that among the fifty-three in this immediate vicinity, nine (outside of Dr. Kirk, Ament and Ilsley) is a rather small number to have turn up when help is needed. Those present were Cal Fitch, Don Harrison, Ed Ward, Jessen, Dudley, Merle Slykhous, Arnold, Swan and Tommy Warren. While having good intentions, Brothers Colladay, Rosy and Carl Hilliard, and Lee Williams evidently fell by the wayside enroute.

The Fraternity owes its thanks to Howard Swan who, this year and last, has so ably given the after-dinner word of welcome to the rush-ees. To brother Jessen we also give a vote of appreciation, for his legel-magician friends gave a fine entertainment. After dinner, which was excellent, the men adjourned to an informal evening of cigars and cards.

Sunday night, Dec. 7th, the final bidsession was held at Ralph Arnold's home above Upland. The bid list comes out this Friday at 3:00 P.M.

Nota Bene!

It should be stated here as a matter of present and future policy that all incoming information of current news value will be printed while it is hot. Therefore we will let the size of the Oak Leaf vary rather than attempt to hoard for future issues any items which would by such action become emasculated.

We are exceedingly sorry to report that Don Palmer has recently been forced to give up his work teaching until restored to health. Don contracted pneumonia, which later developed into pleurisy. He has been removed from Fillmore to Monrovia, where his address will be 147 N. Canyon Drive. He is able to be visited and we hope that the brothers will endeavor to visit him during his convalescence which probably will not be short.

Charlie Eaton wrote a fine letter to the Actives a few weeks ago which we had the pleasure of reading. He evidently misses Scripps, for which we don't blame him. However he is having a great time and built up a reputation coaching when his team lost no games for the first time in six years and ran up a season's total of 210 points against 21 for the opposition. As tough luck would have it for the school, and in no way to Eaton's discredit, one of the men was found to have pulled a U.S.C. and on the threshold of entering the Northern California Semi-finals, the team had to forfeit the league championship it had just won. Chuck will be home for Xmas vacation Dec. 19th - Jan. 5th and tho he couldn't attend the Rush banquet sent his best wishes and \$2. - which we will say is spirit for you!

Brother Curt Avery who wears his clothes well and has a yen for driving nasty red Buicks is, as most of us know, still in London. He is having the rather unusual privilege of working on old English manuscripts in the archives of the British Museum, such work applying to his Doctor's thesis. Suffice it to say, that as a mere side-line, Curt has had four articles in the London Times Literary Supplement, his latest, on Sir William Cornwallis, evoking such favor that the Oxford Press has asked permission to have the article included in their Dictionary of Literary Biography soon to come out. Letters from Curt run as interesting as fiction. Naturally he has become well acquainted with many of the historic places of the City and in addition he reels off a list of places perhaps not so historic but none the less quite intriguing.

Cass Packard, our burly double-fisted two-balled brother from the land of grass skirts and temptation, is returning to old haunts for Christmas. He will arrive in Claremont the 14th where he will be with his folks until when, as and if he returns to the Islands. From all reports Cass has found life there most agreeable and the Brothers in Claremont are looking forward to some instructive as well as entertaining bull sessions. A censored account will be presented in next months' Oak Leaf.

From very late information we state that our entertaining Brother of Glee Club fame, Virgil "Spud" Howell also alias "The Virgin" - is on the bounding main somewhere between San Francisco and Japan. He and Dick Gentry of last year's graduating class sailed Dec. 5th. The two plan to work their way wherever possible and their route and fortunes will necessarily depend on circumstances. Spud's serious background in college has been political science. Respecting very much his thought and ideas, we know that whatever happens will be worthwhile and we wish him most success. He has the addresses of Brothers Loofbourow, Leighton, Mills, Avery, Duffield et al - to which may we add - "Brother Loofbourow, show him France's best!"

The brothers back East probably do not know that for the academic year Mase Hill is at the University of Wisconsin taking more graduate work in Geology. Mase relinquished temporarily his position with the Shell Oil Co. He has been wanting to go to Wisconsin ever since he studied under Mead (visiting Professor from Wisconsin) at Cal in 1927. In addition to having a very fine staff, Wisconsin can offer courses of study in metamorphic and structural geology which are unique. As Mase can not get home for Christmas we imagine nothing more appropriate than a tour of Chicago's vice dens with Brother Lay and a hale and hearty beer-bust with Brother Ted Walker. In passing, it may be said that the results of some of Mase's field work under the Shell was published with the permission of the Company not long ago. The paper - "Structure of the San Gabriel Mountains North of Los Angeles, California" (Univ. Calif. Publ. Bull. Dept. Geol.) - was noteworthy in that it is probably one of the most accurate as well as instructive papers on general structure in Southern California.

Through underground sources we learn that Leonard Sonneman, big baron in the clean shirt racket of Chehalis Wash., is the proud father of a ten-pound daughter born the day before Hallowe'en. Strike one on Sonnie!

Simultaneously comes the announcement that Howard Swan is the proud papa of a bouncing baby girl. The young lady has a well-developed voice but unfortunately looks like Daddy. Howard missed Thanksgiving by just 36 hours.

Bob King of high-jumping fame and last year's track captain, with the exception of decent weather and a football team finds Princeton all that he hoped. Majoring in Astronomy he reports the Grad College to be a great place. It is a magnificent Gothic building, housing about two hundred and lies off the main campus. The eating hall has Frary looking like a cheap hash-house. Brother Hank Cobb had visited Bob several times and both spent Thanksgiving together. Bob has a stout young brother Ralph - on the Frosh football team this Fall - whom the Actives are taking under their wing.

Brother Dave Austin sends in a whale of a good letter from San Diego where he is teaching at Joe Caldwell's old stamping ground. He beseeches Brothers at any time coming South (preferably coming south rather than north) through San Diego to look him up at his address on 2851 Locust St. where he has all accommodations, including extra meals, a nice double bed and privacy. We'd say Dave has a real eye towards comfort.

Brother Cliff Johnson, pro tempore Claremont man about town and judge of good women and other things has been "discovered" by the local Community Players. Chosen for his God-like physique Brother Johnson lends atmosphere to the incidentally very fine current production, the Royal Family, and says through out the play but the single expostulation, "Wagaha!"

M. B. Durfee sends in an epistle from the land of snow and blizzards that he's still wed to his work, though we presume his life as a med student is fraught with as many pitfalls as ever. Happily he still reports himself to be a technical virgin.

When it was just about necessary to chercher la femme in drops one of Brother Walker's racy tabloid letters to Bert Adams. Writing that he finds life "a merry round after all", Ted goes on to say that for the past month he has been up in the 'Iron ranges where men are Swedes, learning all about the ways of the wives of the lumbermen who inhabit the region and buy lots and lots of paint in their spare moments (Ted by the way is of course in the Paint racket). After returning and having planned on a quiet winter in Chicago's suburb, Ted says he has just been informed that he may get shot off into North Carolina to enjoy a little mountain sunshine and fresh air - Too bad! - - too bad!

#### Addresses

Virgil Howell - 924 Chestnut St., Long Beach, Calif.  
c/o American Express (Hold till Called For) Shanghai,  
Marcus Duffield - New York Herald-Tribune, New York City. China.  
Curtis E. Avery - 2 Bedford Place, W. C. 1, London, England.  
Fred Loofbourow - 20 Rue d'Aquesseau, Paris, France.  
Mase Hill - c/o Geology Dept., Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.  
Ted Walker - 2319 Lincoln - Evanston, Ill.  
Roger Johnson - 4915 E. Ocean Blvd., Long Beach, Calif.  
Bob King - 24 Dickenson St., Princeton, N. J.  
Nelson Lay - Windermere Hotel, 1642 E. 56th St., Chicago, Ill.  
Wesley G. Leighton - Pension Vorster, Kettenhofweg 85, Frankfurt  
A. M., Germany.  
Alden C. Packard - 140 W. 12th St., Claremont, Calif.  
Don Palmer - 147 N. Canyon Drive., Monrovia, Calif.  
Marcus Stanton - 20 Elm St., New Bedford, Mass.  
Thomas Warren - 1634 Loma Drive, Hermosa Beach, Calif.  
Clive Johnson - 328 Roosevelt Bldg., W. 7th St., Los Angeles, Calif

Dec. 9, 1930