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                                         -------------------Lillian Larsen
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Advisor-----------------------------Miss Florenze Manu
Typing Contest

The typing students are eagerly awaiting the day of the county typing contest at the Alhambra Union High School at Martinez on April 5, 1930. We have been working earnestly and determinedly from day to day, persistently tapping on the keys, and forever practicing and taking speed tests.

The vision of silver cups, accuracy and speed are always before us. We never give up. We just plod along and strive to reach the goal.

So far the students have been making noticeable progress both in accuracy and speed. Sometimes we fall back into the rut of inaccuracy, but we always manage to climb out, and we intend to stay out. Nothing can stop us now. We have that bulldog hold called perseverance and we are bound to win; and hope to bring home some cups. Whether we do or not, we have gained a great deal in the attempt.

Lucille Troumbly
Editor

CONTEST

Just one more week, no not even that much, five more days after today will be the contest. Maybe you don't think we're excited over it. Not much.

We surely have been working hard these last few weeks. Every period of the day there's a big sign on the outside of the door, "Speed Test Going On Please Keep Out." Any free study period or twenty-minute period you will see some contestants busily pounding on his typewriter. Then that's not all.

Every Extra Curricular, all the contestants assemble in the auditorium, and we take a speed test in front of the student body while they make all the noise they can.

Believe it or not we surely are going to try hard to win something this year. We have some very good prospects. Our unlimited girls are getting along fine. We have a lot of faith in Iola the "Speed Queen" (of typing) and Corry, who has a good chance for the Accuracy Cup.

Our first and second teams are getting along just fine. We hope they will do as well at the Contest as they do some days in the auditorium.

Della Crocco
Asst. Editor
In the course of a recent tour in the United States, which brought me into contact with leading educators and business men, I found that both had much to say about the need of bringing education more into line with the vital working needs of the community. We are familiar with the same question in Great Britain.

Both educators and business men lament the lack of "continuity" in our present methods, but from different points of view. The educators complain that the life of business, which awaits the majority of their students, instead of continuing what they have been taught, tends rather to wipe it out. The business men complain that the educators devote too much energy to teaching subjects unrelated to the needs of the student in after life. Both agree, however, that lack of "continuity" is the outstanding defect.

Nothing discourages an educator so much as the feeling that what he is teaching his pupil will be unlearned or forgotten when he goes out into the world. He wants some assurance that his work will be continued, followed up and developed by the experience of after life.

The president of a university put the point to me thus: "So many hundred students graduate in this university every year. After that we lose all contact with them. For anything we know, a large part of them will spend the years in unlearning what we have been trying to teach."

The following experience of my own may serve to punctuate the president's complaint.

I once delivered a course of lectures in a great university on "The Vocation of the Citizen." In these lectures I enlarged on the citizen's "duties and the citizen's "rights," and did my best to show my young hearers certain ideals of citizenship which I hoped would appeal to them and influence their future conduct.

Some years afterward one of them called on me. Here is the substance of what he said:

"I have often thought about those lectures you gave. Unfortunately I have been working for a big industrial company which pays me a good salary but doesn't care a brass button about the 'vocation of the citizen' or about his rights and his duties.

"We are out to make money and we make it by inducing the public to buy something it would be better without. So, you see, I have had no chance to put your ideals into practice."

I knew very well what he meant.

A tragic proportion of what we are doing in schools and colleges is flatly undone by what comes afterward in the industrial world.
The big time is only one week away, and we, of the typing teams, are very busy practicing for the great event. This event which we are speaking of is none other than the Typing Contest. This is an annual contest and is usually held in Martinez. Any High School in the county may compete for County Awards, and any school in the plus those of the North Bay may compete for the North Bay Honors. Last year we brought home two cups and we are anxiously awaiting to see what our fate will be this year.

Last Friday the Sterling of Stockton sponsored a Fashion Show in the High School Auditorium. Several members of the club were models. Those who modelled were: Lucille Trombley, Della Crocco, Rena Ohmstede, Geraldine Rowe; Seyde Cooper, Evelyn Johnson, Ruby Prey, and Eileen Hanson. We also had a short program. Seyde Cooper sang two solos, Sailing on a Moonbeam and Then Its Springtime In The Rockies. Marian Saldz also sang two solos—"Can't You Hear Me Calling," "Caroline" and "Following You." A recitation was also given by Rena Ohmstede and Della Crocco entitled "Distant Wedding Bells." Marian Saldz also recited "Oi, VAT a Bizness."

Marjorie Hannum played the piano throughout the Fashion Show. We of the Commercial Club wish to thank Mr. Barnes, President of the Sterling, very much for allowing us to model dresses and other garments from his store.

Our Extravaganza which was scheduled for the 11th of April has been postponed until May 2.

At our last regular meeting several of our members were awarded typing pins.

Those who received awards were:

Eileen Hanson—silver pin
Remington typewriter—4 errors and 46 words per minute.

Geraldine Rowe—silver pin with guard—Underwood typewriter—a perfect test at 50 words per minute.

We received our Club pins last week, and we think they are very pretty. The pin is shaped like a shield, with a white background, and has three gold letters printed in the center, L. C. C., standing for the Liberty Commercial Club.
"Yes," said the specialist as he stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent. "I can cure you."

"What will it cost?" asked the sick man faintly.

"$500."

"You'll have to shave your price," replied the purchasing agent; "I had a better bid from the undertaker."

She: Where'd ya get that Smith Brothers outgrowth?
He: In the barber shop.
She: How come?
He: Ladies first!

Very Old Father: "There is nothing worse than to be old and bent."

Very Young Son: "Yes there is, dad."

Very Old Father: "What?"

Very Young Son: "To be young and broke."

He: "Do you know Miss Bibber?"
She: "Certainly, for years we used to be the same age when we were children."

Kit: "But anyway, dear, we must give Jack credit for getting her a nice engagement ring."

Kit: "Oh, no, we needn't--the jeweler's given him credit for that."

Customer--"So you've got rid of that pretty assistant you had?"

Druggist--"Yes, all my gentlemen customers kept saying that a smile from her was as good as a tonic!"

"Jimmy," said a mother to her quick-tempered small son, "you must not grow angry and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When his little brother provoked him an hour afterward, Jimmy clenched his little fist and said, "Mush."

Son: "Give me a dime, Dad."
Dad: "Don't you think you're a pretty big boy to ask for a dime?"

"Maybe so. Give me a dollar then."

There may be splinters in the ladder of success, but you aren't likely to notice them until you're sliding down.
The Staff's Ambitions are launched in the Hustler for the Benefit of OUR Advertisers and OUR Patronizers.

Art Editor
The desire for fresh fruits and vegetables every day in the year may have existed in the
buying hearts of our grandfathers. But the fulfillment of the desire is a development of
this generation.

Long distance marketing, in great volume, of perishables grown far from the points of
consumption, has not had as many birthdays as the successful motor car. It is much younger
than the carbon filament in Edison's electric lamp.

Not many people appreciate the rapidity of this development or realize how much must be
accomplished in the next few years to keep pace with the record of the past ten. New
days with new problems require new measures, and never was this more true than in the
fresh fruit and vegetable industry today.

Large scale production has become a scientific profession in field as well as factory. Large
scale buying of perishables is directed by men of unusual ability. And volume selling wears
the four stars of the well-trained general who knows past victories are only history now and
that the future demands more money, more manpower and better organization.

No longer can the individual grower compete alone for market preference. There must be
weight and strength, volume and regularity behind his offers. He must affiliate with other
growers and sales specialists. He must recognize the bargaining power of large tonnages.
Great markets are not to be scored with a few bushels or a few cars. Large buyers demand
steady supplies of fresh foods in large quantities at all seasons - products grown with care,
honestly picked and graded, and drawn from all the best districts in the land.

The bargaining power of the great Garin tonnage is already recognized in the markets
of the world. Here is strength for growers who value strong connections. Here is a
forward-looking organization that is working effectively in the present and building soundly for
the future.

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