

Voted Most Popular, She Rebels

"Why Did They Pick on Me?" Moaned Dorothy When She Won the Contest After a Hectic Rumpus



INSURGENT
Edward Bauer, Fiery Young Student Leader of the San Mateo College "San Mateans," Whose Bitter Denunciations of the Fraternity System Caused Him to Be Kidnaped, Taken to a Lonely Spot, Disrobed and Made to Walk Home.

DOROTHY TULLY is the most popular girl in California's San Mateo Junior College, so acclaimed by a vote of the students. But she is happy over the honor, blushing shyly when her friends refer to it? Instead—"I'm so disappointed they had to pick me out for this thing. I wish my name had never been mentioned. I just know my future at Leland Stanford University will be ruined."

That's the way Dorothy feels about her election. It is a point of view that's hard for the outsider to understand, unless he knows the inside story of the hectic weeks preceding the popularity contest.

Dorothy is pretty, vivacious, and her intense dislike of the crown which she has been forced to wear is not due to any unusual adolescent complex against applause. Under normal circumstances, say those who know her best, she wouldn't have minded being chosen the most popular girl. But now, with the school a seething cauldron of charges and counter-charges as a result of a State-wide fraternity row, Dorothy would rather be ignored.

Her election was the climax to an intense feud at the college—a feud that echoed in the State Legislature when Assemblyman Roy Bishop attempted not long ago to pass a bill that would repeal the present law prohibiting fraternities and sororities in high schools and junior colleges. His opponents, headed by Senator Herbert



FRATS' FRIEND
Assemblyman Roy Bishop, Whose Bill Would Make Junior College Fraternities Legal Again in California—Despite a Barrage of Parent-Teacher Protests.

W. Slater, are emphatic in their efforts to keep the law as it is. San Mateo Junior College burst into the limelight of the frat rumpus when the school attempted to hold its first popularity contest more than a month ago. One ballot box was stolen, another was stuffed with votes—and Edward Bauer, editor of the school newspaper, was kidnaped by seven prominent students and "taken for a ride."

When Assemblyman Bishop introduced his bill to reinstate the student social societies, two fraternities at San Mateo revealed that they had enrolled the outstanding athletes, scholars and elite of the school. Parents and teachers were incensed in many instances and wrote letters to Assembly-

HE EXPELLED
Dean Hopkins of San Mateo, Foe of the Frats, Who Threw Seven Students Out of School for Kidnaping the Editor of the Caustic School Paper.

man Bishop, protesting that his bill would encourage snobbery and work hardships against students who weren't asked to join. Then came the popularity contest. The fraternities boasted that they would "run away with the race." None but members had a chance. Edward Bauer, in the "San Matean," student publication, of which he is editor, printed a series of editorials sharply taking the frat members to task as disloyal to the school.

The theft and "stuffing" of the popularity ballot boxes brought forth an article by Bauer which contained veiled hints as to the identities of the guilty students. Next morning, on his way to school, Bauer was asked to

enter a car containing a number of well-known San Mateo students.

Hours later he trudged home, stripped of most of his clothes, foot-sore and scratched from his hike through the woods. He had been driven to a lonely spot far from town and there warned to cease his anti-fraternity agitation. His clothes had been removed, with the exception of his trousers, and he had been left to get home as best he could.

The seven students who had taken part in Bauer's kidnaping—the victim had recognized them all—were summoned before Dean Hopkins and expelled. Whereupon the student body of the school rose to protest the expulsions. They threatened to give Bauer another ride if the young men weren't reinstated, and there were murmurs about an intended strike.

"Mob rule will not be tolerated," declared Superintendent Frank H. Boran, of the San Mateo district, "even if the offenders acted with the desire to punish one who in their judgment was reflecting on the good name of the school."

And as the strike talk increased Dean Hopkins decided that something must be done to distract the attention of the students. Why not another popularity contest?

Boxes were again set up, this time under guard. But only forty students responded with ballots. These forty named Dorothy Tully as the most popular girl, and Ernest Worth as the most popular man. No one seemed to know Ernest very well, and he seemed to be as much irked by the honor paid him as was Dorothy.

"What will I ever do after I get to Leland Stanford," moaned Dorothy, "with my name linked to this awful business? Oh, I wish no one had ever thought of me!"

Apparently Dean Hopkins threw up his hands in despair at this point and left town. The report went around that he was "investigating conditions" in other schools.

There the scene shifted to San Jose Junior College, where students kidnaped Charles Danna, a senior, shaved off his hair and mustache and made



UNWILLINGLY HONORED.
Pretty Dorothy Tully, Who Was Chosen the Most Popular Coed of San Mateo College by Students' Ballots. Instead of Being Delighted She Wept.

him walk many weary miles back home. And at Marin Junior College a similar episode took place. Pretty Dorothy Tully has been the innocent victim of the furore. It's terrible to be called the most popular girl in school when you'd rather be the most ignored! Dorothy doesn't believe in popularity contests anyway.

Meanwhile reports are that the fraternities are going on just the same, whether Assemblyman Bishop gets his bill passed or not. The proponents of the fraternity system have declared that the biggest reason for repealing the bill which now prohibits them is the fact that they can't be really done away with—being secret organizations.

Curiosity Is Indispensable for Success

—Says Doherty

HENRY LATHAM DOHERTY, president of a company with more than \$400,000,000 in assets and 125 subsidiaries, insists today that his preliminary education was gleaned from gas catalogues. From the start he was hard working, independent and seemed to possess an unusual amount of mental and physical energy. He had an insatiable thirst for knowledge, hence his notable trait of curiosity. To quote Mr. Doherty on this:

"Curiosity is a builder of men. The man who isn't curious about what he is doing and why won't want to educate himself; and when I say education, I don't mean a college degree, by any means. Ignorance and illiteracy are not the same thing nor does the usual definition of education mean wisdom. A very great part of the big, scientific advancement of our age has been due to the efforts of men who didn't have the college brand of education. They were curious. They had inquiring minds. They wondered and worked and shattered tradition.

"Some of the greatest scientists would have been ruined by a cut-and-dried education which would have destroyed their curiosity about the whys of simple things. Edison had no scientific education. He was curious, worked for his practical knowledge, and shattered tradition. Michael Faraday, whose great discoveries in magnetism and electricity opened a vast electrical domain, describes his own education as being 'of the most ordinary description, consisting of little more than the rudiments of reading, 'riting' and 'rithmetic.'"

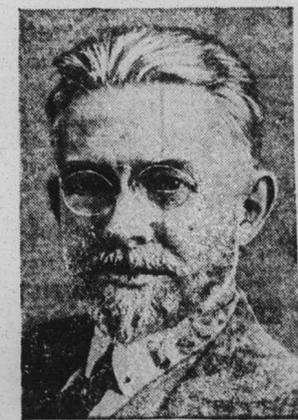
"Yes, Michael Faraday, son of a blacksmith, outstripped in science thousands of college men of his time, because he had curiosity and as book-binder's apprentice read the books he had to bind. That's the kind of education and curiosity I mean. Much of it begins with the daily office or sales duties. It's what a man has to have to carry on his work successfully.

"A shovel is an awkward tool for a man who hasn't taught himself to use it. But having grasped the fundamentals necessary for his daily task, the employe who is going to develop, whose value to his employer is always going to increase, is the man who is curious, who seeks out knowledge of something beyond his daily task.

"The man who masters his shovel

and is still curious and seeks more knowledge, is the man who invents an improved shovel or gets to be the president of a company making dredges. The man who isn't curious, who is satisfied with his job, or has never taken heed of anything outside his duty will never go ahead.

"One of the fallacies of socialism is

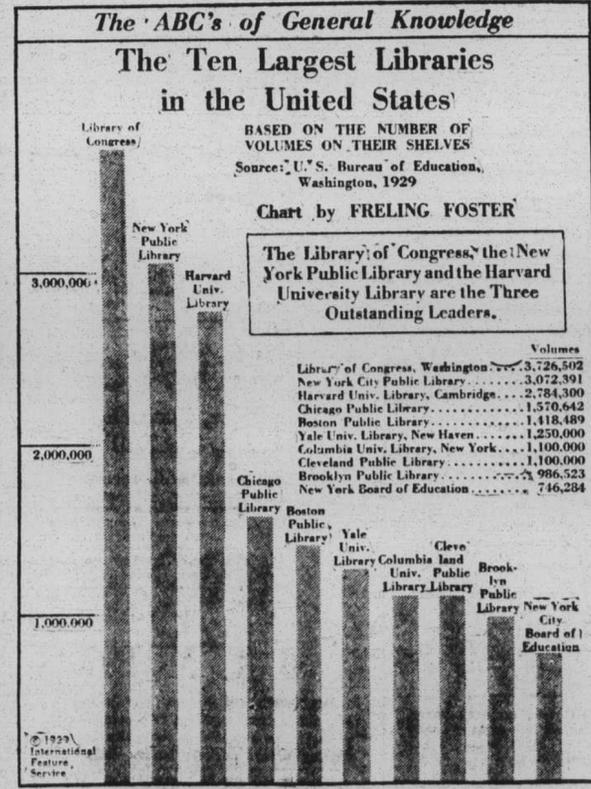


HENRY L. DOHERTY.

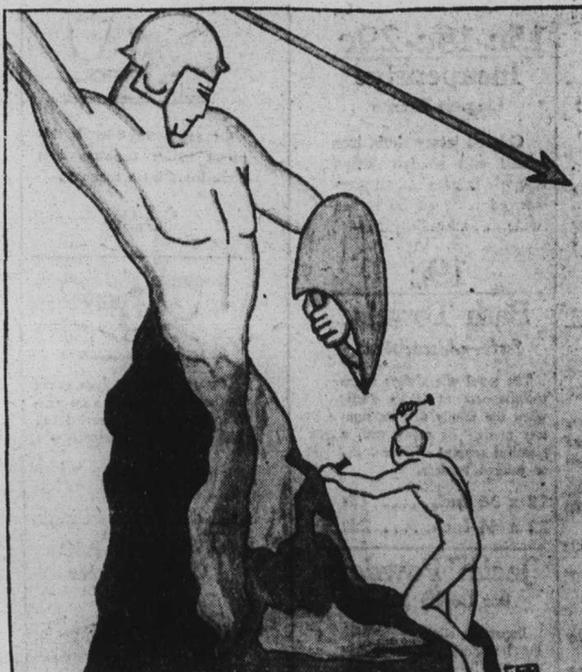
that opportunities are as limited as the seats in a popular theatre; that if one man grabs a seat, somebody else has to stand outside in the rain. Opportunity is as unlimited as space itself. Men do not fail because of lack of opportunity. I think every man gets chances, but some fail because before the opportunity comes the individual has not fitted himself for it. When the big chance arrives he has to say, 'Sorry, but I don't know how.' He hasn't had enough curiosity to find out what it is all about, go and get the knowledge he needs and fit himself for the job ahead and the one ahead of that."

Henry Doherty is an outstanding example of the man who has reached success and power through his own efforts. Born in Columbus, Ohio, in 1870, he began his commercial career ten years later. He was only ten years of age when he left trade school to sell papers on the streets. Two years later

he obtained a job as office boy with a local gas company. It was then that he began his diligent study of gas catalogues that was to teach him all about the company he was serving. Henry Doherty is a unique and driving force in all the industries in which his dynamic energy and constructive genius have been applied to create greater efficiency. Inventor, philosopher, financier, engineer, he prefers to be classed as the last named.



By CLARE MURRAY—Girl Poet—Artist
THE SCRIBBLER
(On the Riverbank)



"Hewn and chiseled . . . and fearless as marble statues Bared to the sunlight."

MAY I be always a crystal of many facets Through which life shines. Thus I shall break the light Into myriad rainbow hues, The truth into beauty. It is easy to be like a clouded glass Dimming all brilliance, Or a muddy stream Staining all things That are dipped therein.

BUT it is hard To be sparkling liquid, clear, Undiluted, even by perfume. My thoughts must be hewn And chiseled— Clear-cut, unmistakable, And fearless as marble statues Bared to the sunlight. These my ideals . . . But, knowing myself, I add one final hope— May my lapses be brief and infrequent.

