

DART

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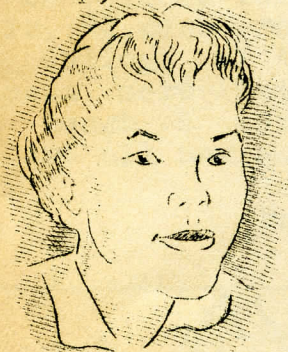


DELTA PHI DELTA EXHIBIT BIG SUCCESS

NOTABLE JUDGES DECLARE DELTA PHI DELTA WINNERS

Scoop! The biggest and most colorful event of the season was the Delta Phi Delta exhibit on Sunday October 22, with Hazel Terry, Larry Rehag and Louise Lovell, winning the grand prizes. Many favorable comments were given by the 200 people who were present.

Notable judges were Alice Schoekop, John Holcy, Ray Bethers and E. L. Dungen.



Hazel Terry was winner in the Fine Arts section, with Larry Rehag taking honors in commercial and Decorative Arts. Others were Hugo Staccatti in Pho

tography and Louise Lovell in Crafts.

Among those present were Mr. W. S. Rice, Mrs. West, Miss Ralston and many others whose names are familiar to both students and alumni.

The rose and grey invitations designed by Dean Stone were accepted with such enthusiasm that those present refused to give them up.

Open-faced sandwiches and coffee were served amid decorations in which the autumn colors were used.

The events was such a success that many of the guests lingered on to admire the exhibit.

Everyone agrees to the fact that the Delta Phi Delta is an organization that the students find well worth working for, not only for enjoyment while in school but as members of the alumni.

MARDI GRAS COMING NOVEMBER ELEVEN

Great day coming! Great day of merrymaking and colossal fun coming in the guise of a Mardi Gras, and without guise, Marshall Potter and his orchestra will furnish the music. A queen chosen by the students will preside over the general festivities.

The theme of the Mardi Gras is the operatic theme "Belle Opera" which gives a chance for a multitude of original costumes. Prizes will be awarded for the outstanding costumes. What is the prize? Nobody knows. Come and find out.

SKETCH CLUB GO SOUTH

By Kenneth Pratt
Well, the Sketch Club is keeping up to its itinerary (we know you'd love this word) by spending the day (all of October 8th) at Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Though some members enjoyed the time by swimming and eating, there were others who played around in water colors and some of our members who indulged in sand sculpturing. We do admire the sand painting in the Indian Exhibit, though.

In addition to spending a very pleasant and profitable day, the Sketch Club arrived home safely.

PICNIC AT CASTLEROCK

By Kenneth Pratt
The School Picnic was held this year at Castlerock Park, where there is an inviting swimming pool, a dance floor specially for irresistible feet. The evening's festivities were topped off with an artistic huddle around a campfire.

-I'M FROM MISSOURI-

I was born in Missouri and have to be shown." Miss Abeel studied in Europe at the Academies Colorossi and the Academies Ranson in France while touring abroad. "You merely develop what you have learned in America while studying abroad, and get just as much out of your work as you take with you." Miss Abeel also studied in the Art Students League in New York, the Rolrich Master Institute, and New York School of Fine and Applied Arts.

Miss Abeel was supervisor of art in Oakland for a number of years. "I much prefer teaching at the College of Arts and Crafts. I meet more interesting people and teach a more select group who are all anxious to learn.

Interviewed by
Robert Thompson



FOUNDED IN 1907

Arts and Crafts was founded June 1907, by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Meyer on Allston Way in Berkeley. The school began as a private enterprise, and remained so until 1922 when it became incorporated as a college. The attendance gained steadily since 1907 with students coming from all parts of the world. Thus the school outgrew its former location and moved to Oakland.

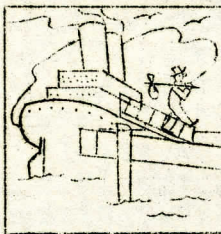
The school of Arts and Crafts will continue to grow, for it has already established itself as one of the finest schools not only in the United States but in the world as well.

Faculty CORNER

IT HAPPENED IN EUROPE

Emerging from one of those designs he so likes to paint, Mr. Alexander Nepote assis-

tant water-color and two-sketch teacher at Arts and Crafts, teacher of art appreciation at Oakland Evening High and teacher of water-color and composition at Berkeley Evening High, went to school without any idea of ever becoming interested in art. It all started when he went to Europe at the age



of sixteen. "I wanted to illustrate a little book I had written about the trip, so I started drawing pictures... and never stopped.

Mr. Nepote has let nothing stand in the way of his progress in water-color painting. During the last two years he has had one-man shows in San Francisco, Oakland, Berkeley, Salinas, and in Santa Rosa. He won several honorable mentions and is a member of numerous art associations. He has also done commercial work for I. Magnin's in San Francisco and for Standard Oil and General Petroleum.

Mr. Nepote's highest praise goes to our wonderful library, and his saddest observation is the lack of appreciation for really good art.

His ambition is to earn a moderate living doing the kind of painting he is interested in, and through dissemination of knowledge in the effort to help others understand art.

DECEMBER D'ART

In the December issue of D'art will be found more interviews of the colorful personalities who make up the faculty of this school. We are doing this to help familiarize the students with the members of their faculty and their individual views on art.

POETRY CORNER

WHAT?

What would happen if --
 Carlton was a Cube instead of a Ball,
 And Harriet a Shrimp instead of a Crabb,
 Neil was a Sheep instead of a Lamb,
 And Eleanor, Johnson instead of Fox?

If Bob was Red instead of White
 Virginia a Whistle instead of a Horn,
 Julie a Cook instead of a Baker
 And if June was Metal instead of Wood?

What if Marian was Poor instead of Rich,
 And Jim a Night(y) instead of a Daley,
 Ralph was a Bush Instead of a Tryee
 And John had More Brains instead of More-head?

Gosh! if Dean was a Softy instead of a Stone,
 Malcolm, Shell instead of Gilmour
 And Hamilton a Fox instead of a Wolf,
 Dorothy was Night instead of Day,
 And what would happen if I didn't stop?

Janiée Lee Hollingsworth
 (Holly-berry)

On the hills are marked the seasons;
 In the rocks are etched the years;
 On the shores are marked the tide flows
 Upon our hearts are seamed the tears.

AUTUMN

When autumn's trembling ranks
 Gave way to majesty;
 Veterans of the season
 Bow to crystallized heraldry . .
 Floyie Cook

EFFEVESCENCE

So many muscles to frown!
 So many less to smile -
 And laughter,
 There are so many different kinds

There is laughter jumping and
 hiping
 Rollicking up and down;
 Laughterrbubblinggand frothing
 Around and around and around
 In a milliom whirlpools inside

I can feel it slipping and
 sliding, around
 In joy in my throat -
 There is no stopping me tonight!
 (Please don't let me down)
 I feel myself rising, foamy white
 Running over the rim of the glass
 Anon.

BOOK MARK

She took the years
 Of her youth
 And pressed them as marks
 between the pages
 of her lifes pulsating book.

Dried them as gentled passion
 flowers
 Till well-ordered marcescence
 Belied the imprisoned throb
 of beating wings.

Floyie Cook

All that has gone before us
 Like a vision growing dim;
 Building up each dream to heights
 Were our fortunes are full to
 brim
 Silly, isn't it? I thought so to
 Written by
 Annie Mous

I shot an arrow into the air
 It went to earth, I know not
 where,
 I've lost more darn arrows that
 way

Students! This is your newspaper, and reflects your personality. Beginning next month we are going to have a short story column with a prize for the best short story of month. The limit of words is 180. Even if your story does not win, there is a chance of having it published. All contributions will be appreciated.

Which two class cutups, to the astonishment of visitors and Mr. Wessels, were caught in the middle of a power dive, firing their would be machine guns enroute with sound effects. Next time try the trains.

Mr. Meyers is afraid Bill McArthur is setting a bad example for the freshmen; he says that he has never seen Rosemary and Bill when they are not holding hands. Nice work if you can get it.

When tires blow out of their own accord, Gilmour's interchangeable come in mighty handy - if Malcolm isn't around.

Earl Washburn is running out of borrowed camp stools. This time a bus went by with a swish and Earl went down with a bang.

What certain C.C.A.C. senior has four dates for Halloween night and just about took another step? Lets get together girls.

Famous last words of C.C.A.C. If I had some money and a car, I'd go if I had a date.

Roberta Thompson

If it looks like you
its a picture; if it
doesn't its a portrait.

LeRoy Dutro has taken a leave of absence for a week. After this Roy place more confidence in the saying "All work and no play". Ask your room-mate! He should know, if anyone does, as his motto is vice-versa. Your health to many of us is much more important than a 'deadline'.

What senior girl much to the surprize of herself and most of the freshman class, sprawled very gracefully in front of the Antique building for the purpose of education. Quite a spill, all of 6'8" - almost from the sky to the ground. If any of the seniors wonder why a sudden lengthening of dresses is beginning with this student - the answer is - 'the knees have it'. The first initial of her last name is Wilma Jean Grube.



Again the alumni enter the gate at good old C.C.A.C. seems to be that they cannot stay away. Alva Toffinelli garbed as becommingly as usual - there is one gal who can wear red and green (together) and get away with it. 'Toffe' your welcome is always accepted. Lloyd Wasmuth returns with the news that he has turned his talents toward the theater. Lloyd also is keeping up with his music. Harriet Middleton down from Fort Bragg where she has been teaching since summer, and she says that she loves it. Myrtle Lang crossed the bay to say helow to her old friends. Mercedes Monez has finished her portfolio. Soon she will start the trek (job hunting) good luck Merce! From heresay she has done quite a professional job. Marge Webster has forsaken Stockton and is taking residence in Alameda.

Don't forget the Bal Opera

FALLING LEAVES

Falling leaves bring a hint of joy and sadness. In the mass of crimson flame, in the slips of brown-like drabness, children laugh and play. Yet in those scattering bits others merely work; and soon bright leaves are glowing with a color not their own.

Leaves fall and die. But in their death there lies the promise of the spring time.

The old must make way for the new. The old must fall; the young must rise. Each leaf has its season, each life its span, its age, its tools. From the fading past comes the hope of the future. Progress demands that the new build on the old; that young effort and young energies replace the trembling ranks.

The torn and flashing leaves are raked away. This world is an age for youth --- because there are the old.....Floyla Cook..

REALITY

Too, often, people, full of the spirit of ambition, think too much about tomorrow than they do about today. They stumble through their present task with their eyes on the future; and when they finally reach a "future" they find nothing there but the debris of the past. People like this are known as dreamers. It's a curious thing about dreamers they never become anything more or less than a dreamer.

The best thing anyone can do is to tackle the job at hand and do it as well as he can - no one dares ask more of him. This becomes fun, after a while; meeting a problem, getting rid of it the best way possible -- and then ready for the next.

To live from day to day, to conquer every present task, is the only life. But to dream of future greatness with the eyes always on the future is not living at all.

FOR YOU

Is there a general lack of professional attitude among the students? What do you think is the cause? What to do about it?

Everyone agreed the problem exists.

Opinions were: the students haven't grown up enough yet; they have too much -- every thing made too easy. It is up to the teachers' ability to inspire good work. Others felt a lack of connection between school and professional world.

To impress the student with the seriousness of eventually having to make a living, and necessity for thorough training, he should have to try and get and hold a job, preferably in some art field, before or during art school.

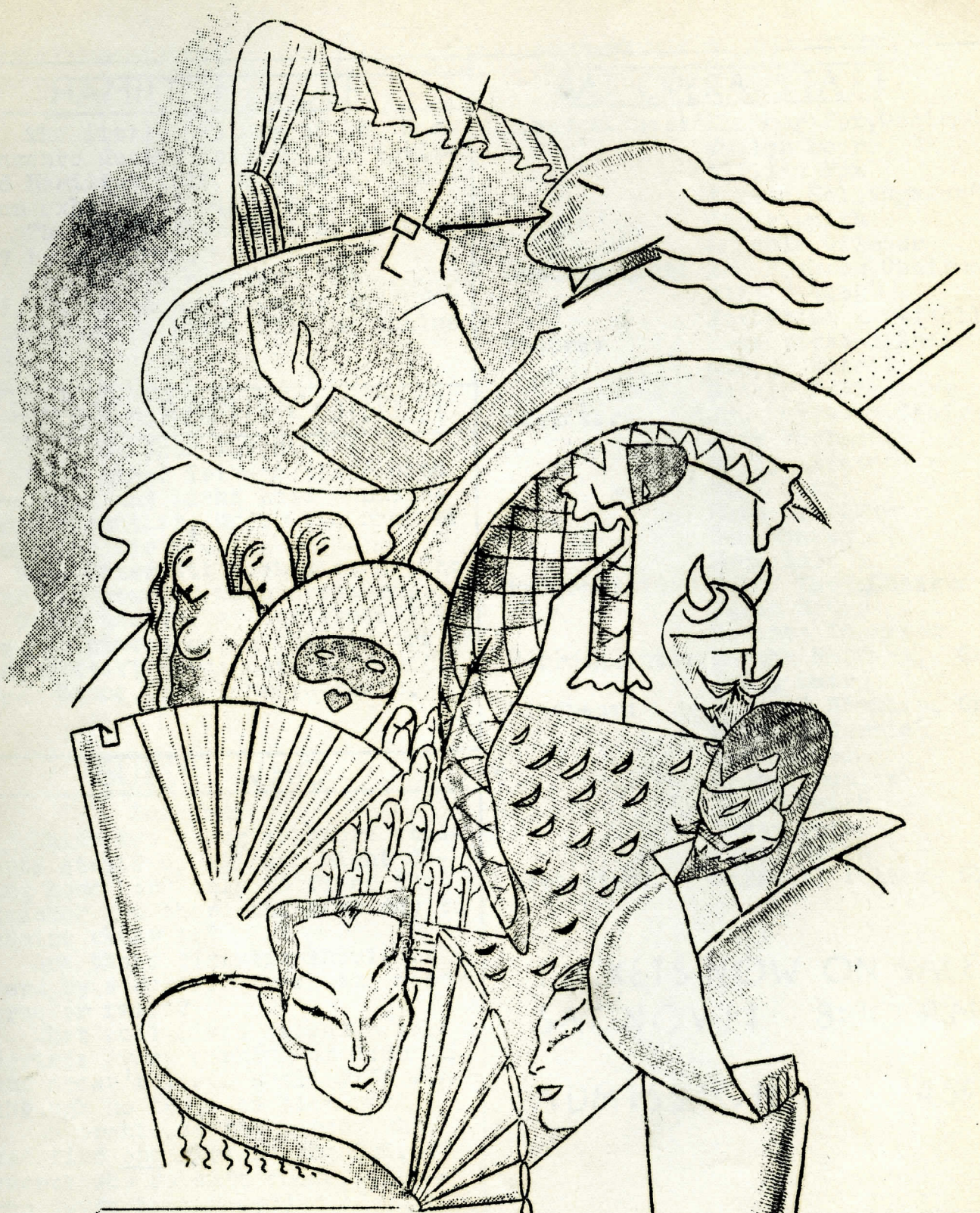
From teachers--lots of enthusiasm, showing every possibility the work possesses, insistence on many different mediums, techniques, and employing only constructive criticism brings more and better work. Work discipline, not behavior. Treat students professionally, definite deadlines set and adhered to without compromise. Enough work, absolute certainty of having to be in, or no grade, would cause concentration, resulting in better work.

Training must be adequate for the individual's future work, to have practical value. Some thought a real and vital connection between the school and professional world would be ideal.

....Rae Rowlands....

REMEMBER

"Take advantage of all the little opportunities that come along, and you won't worry much about the occasional big one that got away."



BAL OPERA
NOV. 11 - 8:30 PM
GUILD HALL

D.P.

HAMILTON WOLF

The little gallery of the Sacramento Junior College has invited Hamilton Wolf to hold a one-man exhibit of his oils.

The exhibition will be from Nov 27 to Dec. 9th.

Mr. Wolf's painting "The Annunciat", which has been at the New York World's Fair, will be included.

PHOTOGRAPHY-CONTEST

By John Morehead

The Oakland Tribune along with Davidson and Light held a photography contest, under the name of "Snapshot Derby".

Hugo Staccatti took second place and was awarded with a camera.

Other members of our student body who placed among the winners in the contest were: Alva Toffinelli, Dean Stone, and Kenneth Pratt.

GUESS WHO

Bud Hansen

Which two young sophomore students stayed up all one night doing home work only to find the teacher not there the next day to admire their it?

Are those gigantic shoulders worn by a certain freshman male true or false?

What well liked freshman male arrives every morning at 7:30 AM and doesn't leave until 5:30 P.M. though no fault of his own?

An orchid to the person who can find one girl on the C.C.A.C campus who doesn't smoke. (But-- who wants to anyway?)

BAL OPERA STAFF

Decorations:: Eleanor Fox, Chairman
Evelyn Boero
Lillian Fox

Janice Hollingsworth
James Walsh
Malcolm Gilmour

Announcement: Eve Fosberg, Chairman
Elsine Beck

Josephine Martinelli
Posers: Bruce Mitchell, Chairman
George Fuscil

Donald Schaumburg
Tickets: Jon Morehead, Chairman
Ruth Richmond

Sally Allender
Riyo Sato

Ruth Griffith
Bob Hanson

Jean Yule
Program: John Lucas, Chairman
Julia Baker

Robert Thompson

Refreshments: Martha Hoffman, Ch.
LeRoy Dutro

Clean-up: Leonard Stanley, Ch.
Shirl McCormick

Pete Bosko
George Dunlap

Bryan Smith
LeRoy Dutro

Floyd Smith

Orchestra: Marshall Potter Ch.

TICKETS NOW ON SALE
SAT. NOV. 11 8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION ----- 45¢.

Don't forget the Bal Opera

OPERA BALMASQUE



C.C.A.C

guild hall

NOV. 11, '39

8:30 P.M

