

STORM BRINGS STUDENT RIOT

*Pasadena Junior Collegians
Battle Police Force*

*Seven Snowballers Jailed;
Ten Spectators Hurt*

*Nightsticks and Tear Bombs
Help to End Tumult*

By a "Times" Staff Correspondent
PASADENA, Jan. 15. (Exclusive) — Unable to keep their enthusiasm within bounds during their first and perhaps last chance to have a snow battle on a local school ground, 500 Pasadena Junior College youths started a riot today which assumed serious proportions until quelled by thirty police officers armed with nightsticks and tear bombs.

As an aftermath seven students are in jail on disturbing the peace charges, ten spectators are recovering from bruises and two police officers are nursing cut faces.

The students jailed include Howard Douglas of 1889 East Walnut street, Fred Violette of 42 Marion avenue and Charles F. Eiker of 507 South Euclid avenue, each 18 years of age.

After the riot two spectators, Eric Emery, 19, of 2690 Villa street, and Walter Waldron, 21, of 4603 Haskell street, La Canada, were treated in Pasadena Emergency Hospital. Young Waldron was struck in the right eye by a rock-filled snowball.

BATTLE BEGINS

The students lined up on opposite sides of Colorado street to do battle. As the icy missiles flew back and forth one smashed a window in a passing street-car and another cracked an automobile windshield, scratching a small girl's face.

More than twenty telephone calls were received from indignant passers-by who had forgotten the humor of being on the receiving-end of a "frozen bullet."

When the shock troops of the police department, Motorcycle Officers Burriss, Irish, Lunt and Chase, arrived at the campus they were repulsed by a snowball barrage, some of which, they assert, contained small stones.

The two patrol cars in which the motor police had driven on the "front line," were immediately surrounded by the mob, members of which deflated the tires and made off with the ignition keys to prevent two of their ring leaders from being bundled off to the police station.

A student athlete who approached Officer Lunt with doubled fists was felled by a blow to the chin. Junior college faculty members who sought to bring order from chaos beat a hasty retreat after twenty direct hits had been scored.

Finally every available patrolman was rushed to the campus, led by Police Captain Morgan, and the fire department was ordered to prepare to furnish reinforcements in the form of high-pressure hose lines.

RETREAT BEGINS

As the rioters caught sight of the police shotgun squad, which had loaded its guns with gas shells, they hesitated sufficiently to permit Dean Patrick O'Mara to mount the school steps. Dean O'Mara's oration, which might have been entitled "Please Remember You Are Pasadena Gentlemen," put a crimp in many a poised right arm as the snow-crazed army retreated to the classrooms.

"The snow was all gone, anyway," was the alibi of the losers. Just as police were leaving the field with their prisoners new ammunition arrived. Two "never-say-die" warriors had driven to the foothills in a small truck which they had loaded with fresh snow.

This truck was seized by Officer Irish, who forced the driver and his comrade to unload the "makings" of a new war in the city garbage dump.