

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 1

LOCK HAVEN, PA., JANUARY 31, 1923

NUMBER 6

CHORAL CLUB IN MID-WINTER CONCERT

Splendid Program Directed by Miss Shaw Will Be Given in Normal Chapel

The Lock Haven Community Choral Club will hold its mid-winter concert in the Normal School Chapel on Tuesday evening, February 6. Under the direction of Miss Shaw, of the Normal School Music Department, with Miss Gertrude Ubil at the piano, the following program will be given:

- 1.—The Heavens Resound...Beethoven
- 2.—All Through the Night...David Owen
- 3.—Santa Lucia...Neapolitan Boat Song
- 4.—Bass Solo, Selected.....Mr. Garrett
- 5.—Women's Chorus
 - (a) Baccarolle.....Offenbach
 - (b) My Sunshine.....E. di Capua
- 6.—Men's Chorus.
 - (a) Our on the Deep.....Lohr
 - (b) Nancy Lee.....Adams
- 7.—Community Singing.
- 8.—Negro Spirituals.
 - (a) Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
 - (b) O Mary, Don't You Weep.
- 9.—Soldiers' Chorus.....Gounod
- 10.—Star Spangled Banner.

The concert promises to be more enjoyable than that of last November. The chorus has grown in numbers and improved in tone quality.

There will be no admission charge.

Honor Teachers for the First Semester Announced

At the end of every semester the judgments of all the teachers who have supervision over the work of the students teaching in the training school are taken as to the students who have done the best all-around job of student teaching. The announcement of teaching honors for the first semester was posted on the bulletin boards on Tuesday evening, January 30, awarding highest teaching honors to seven seniors.

We congratulate every one of them. We have been around here long enough to know how much labor and how much talent the list represents.

Teaching honors in the kindergarten-primary group go to Ethel Brumbaugh, of Altoona; Sylvia Breth, of Clearfield, and Florence Strayer, of Johnstown.

In the intermediate group they are awarded to Mary McLean, of Mill Hall; Margaret Miller, of Williamsport, and Florence Beas, of Johnstown.

In the Junior High School, Marcella Burt, of Roulette, carries off the prize.

Gretchen, in hygiene class when stoppages in speech were being discussed—"Miss Butler, sometimes I get something in my throat and I can't talk for a whole minute."

Who'd a thank it!

BASKETBALL BOUT KNOCKS OUT NORMAL

Renovo Determined to Return Defeat Plays Rough Game With Maroon and Grey

Renovo came down to Normal on Saturday, January 20, determined to get revenge for the defeat handed to them by Central State on their own floor the week before; and they got it in hunks and chunks. 14-4, the first half ended, with C. S. N. S. on the lower side of the score, and 30-21 the score board read when the game was over, with Renovo still ahead.

The game was a tough one to lose. We had had Renovo's scalp fastened right to our belt when the game began, so sure were we of winning; and that first half struck us all of a heap. The second half was better, so far as the score went, but it was not enough better. It was a tougher one to play. At times the floor resembled a boxing ring during a battle royal. Every kind of personal foul was pulled again and again, with only the referee blind as to what was going on. That is no alibi. If Renovo, aware of the referee's weakness, started fouling with the first toot of the whistle, Normal more than made up for lost time later. Both teams "got away with murder"; Renovo's teamwork seemed to be less disrupted, that is all. They deserved their victory on the merits of whatever real basketball there was played.

Thorsten, Renovo's star forward, was the one brilliant performer of the game; and he was running wild. He shot the ball from all parts of the floor, and the basket was right under it when it started to drop. Seven field and six foul goals was a good day's work for Thorsten.

Rydesky deserves more than honorable mention. So sick that, after the game, he went into the infirmary for five days, he stuck out the entire game. He was off form, naturally, but he played with all he had in him. A game guy, Rydesky. The casualties:

Renovo	FG	F	T
Thorsten, f.	7	6	20
Fox, f.	0	0	0
Green, c.	3	0	0
Noecker, g.	1	0	2
Sapora, g.	0	0	0
Haley, f.	1	0	2
	12	6	30

Normal	FG	F	T
Haney, f.	1	7	9
Schrot, f.	0	0	0
Rydesky, c.	1	2	4
Marey, g.	2	0	4
MacDonald, g.	2	0	4
Eberly, f.	0	0	0
	6	9	21

BRINGING BACK BELLEFONTE BACON

Two Snappy Games Snapped by Normal—They Were Good but We Were Better

Supported by a crowd that came to see the first home basketball game of the season, not so much enthusiastic over Normal's chances, as curious to see whether the team was as good as all the advance notices said it was, that cheered politely at first, warmly a little later, and like a bunch of red Indians on the warpath before it was over, Central State spanked the tall and husky aggregation from the Bellefonte Y to the tune of 26-20 on Wednesday, January 17.

The game was a dandy from the spectator's point of view. The well known brothers, Nip and Tuck, kept that game in their own hands up to the last few minutes, when Normal's signals began to hit on all six, and the score shot from 18-18 to 26-20. Five times was the score tied, at 4, 6, 10, 13, and 18 points; and, until the final whistle was almost due, at no time was C. S. N. S. more than three points in the lead.

Normal's airtight guarding game, and the success with which Normal's deceptive passing in the center of the floor drew in Bellefonte's defense, were the main reasons for victory. Something to cheer about:

Bellefonte Y	FG	F	FT	T
Herman, f.	2	0	0	4
Noll, f.	1	0	0	2
Thompson, f.	0	0	0	0
Kline, c.	2	10	16	14
Stolls, g.	0	0	0	0
Clemson, g.	0	0	0	0
	5	10	16	20

Normal	FG	F	FT	T
Schrot, f.	1	0	0	2
Haney, f.	4	0	0	8
Rydesky, c.	4	6	13	14
Marey, g.	1	0	0	2
MacDonald, g.	0	0	0	0
	10	6	13	26

The return game at Bellefonte proved even more of a battle, with the lead shuttling back and forth between the two teams so rapidly that at no moment was the victory secure. In the very last few minutes of play Normal, with the whirlwind second half playing that seems to characterize the team this year, drew up from four points behind to the two points lead that spelled victory. This game meant shock number two for Bellefonte, who had confidently expected a picnic on their own floor. There was one; we had it.

(Continued on page 4)

PENNSYLVANIA NEEDS FINEGAN PROGRAM

Snapshots of Typical High Schools Shows Present Needs in Education

Mr. Drum has just returned from a trip which took him into fifteen communities, in all of which he was able to visit high school classes, and in a number of which he visited grade classes also. On the basis of the observations he made, he was able to make a most instructive talk to the normal students in chapel on Monday morning, January 12.

He states that in a few of the schools that he visited he found teaching conditions as nearly ideal as they are likely to be in any community anywhere, with well lighted class rooms, excellent apparatus for instruction, and well trained faculties; but that such schools were few indeed. In one high school he found two teachers only, struggling heroically to give four years of satisfactory training to more than 130 pupils. In few of the smaller communities were the conditions markedly better.

It is the main job of the high school to fit boys and girls for leadership in the community and in the state, Mr. Drum said; and the boys or girls in these smaller communities have every right to demand that they be given an equal preparation, an equal opportunity for success, with the graduates of the schools in certain favored or more enlightened cities. They come of just as good stock; they have just as strong a native capacity, and there is no justice in any system or condition which deprives them of their chance to succeed because they have happened to be born or to live in a community too small, too unprogressive, or too poor to provide for them a proper training. "It was ample time that the Finegan program arrived in Pennsylvania, with its provisions for the equalization of opportunity, for the conditions that I have seen are typical of conditions to be found in small towns and villages all over the state," he asserted.

If every child in the country is to have the right which the founders of the nation wished to be his, an equal right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, then it is essential that not only in the high school, but from the very beginning of his school career he should have a competent instructor. "Primary teachers should have just as much training, be just as well fitted to take the futures of children into their charge, as any teacher in a high school," Mr. Drum stated.

He concluded by urging all student teachers to realize clearly what their work is going to mean to the children with whom some day they will work.

'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE—

'Twas the night we came back, when all through the dorm
Not a creature was stirring, not even a worm.
The suit cases all were set down by the chair
In hopes that our belongings all were packed there.
The students were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of beaux at home danced through their heads;
And "roomy" in her muslin, and I in my flannel,
Had just settled down for a long tittle-tattle;
When out in the hall there arose such a clatter
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
I yanked on the doorknob, and pushed up the lock—
'Twas just striking twelve on the old normal clock—
And there, up the staircase, and up through the hall,
There passed a quick person, short rather than tall,
A wee little lady, so lively, but frail
I knew in a moment it must be (Now, guess).
She had slipped on the steps. At the noise all her curls
Started wigwagging each other, "Now, shush! Good-night, girls!"
I'd have missed her entirely, had not my sight been keen,
For in a second she'd vanished—bang!—into 213.

Snappiest Day in January Lens Exposure to Many

Speaking of snappy winter days, we venture to say that one of the "snappiest" ever experienced here was last Saturday, January 20, when photographer Brion spent the entire day snapping seniors and juniors right and left—right and left of the center man. With Mr. Brion and his new Twin Arc better-than-daylight Machine working in perfect harmony, all of the organizations of the school, from one member to fifty, were photographed for the benefit of all those persons lucky enough to be able to get hold of a copy of the 1923 Praeco, Normal's finest.

Praeco staff, Normal Times, the sororities, the teams, the Y cabinets, the dramatic clubs, clubs and organizations of all sorts were rushing into or out of the auditorium all day. "How often were you taken?" "How on earth did you ever make four changes fast enough to get into four pictures in a row?" The dorm rang with questions like that.

With the exception of a few students who suffered somewhat under the nervous strain of so many look-pleasants in a row, all patients came through the operation safely; but since nothing has been heard from Mr. Brion, it is just possible that the experience proved too much for him.

P. S.—Many of the pictures are posted in the training school hall. Go over and be surprised at yourself.

SHAKESPEARE ELECTS OFFICERS

The new officers of Shakespeare Literary Society were installed Friday evening, January 20. The following officers will serve during the coming semester: President, Ivan Mechtly; vice President, Martha Dice; Secretary, Bernice Lord; Treasurer, Clarence Thompson; Pianist, Grace Ishler; Monitor, Frederick Hunter.

The retiring officers are: President, Emily Brown; Vice President, Sylvia Breth; Secretary, Helen Kinney; Treasurer, May Green; Pianist, Martha Dice; Monitor, Guy Luck.

Preceding the installation the regular Friday evening program was given. It consisted of these numbers:

Swedish dialogue, Esther Carlson and Edith Burgeson.

Reading, Marie Crain.

Duet, Emily Brown and Catherine Devereaux.

Reading, Fred Hunter.

Vocal solo, Louise Richardson.

Reception of new members: Russell Bowser, Genevieve Ricker, and Mildred Brungard.

After the meeting refreshments were served in honor of the new officers and members.

DO YOU WALK IN YOUR SLEEP?

The reporter is totally unable to explain how it happened to happen, or who happened along to help it happen, but most certainly it or they or things was or were happening thick and fast and most mysteriously on Thursday night, January 18, for on Friday morning most of the folks in the West Dorm were afflicted with dual identities.

A visitor to Emily Brown's room opened the door suddenly and blithely, and found herself in the trunk room. (Adviser's note: Our reporter wrote that "trunk room"; she may have meant it that way).

Mary Thompson's name-plate was on the door though the laundry chute. Bernice Lord's domicile was apparently the bathroom. Kay and Alice and Blanche had assumed charge of the home room of the oral expression department, while Miss Gabriel had taken over of the Cash and Carry store. Mildred Fickes seemed to have started to sleep in the broom room. And so it went.

The explanation of this distressing alteration in the habits of some of our soberest citizens is that some miscreant spent her evening hours changing the calling cards with which the rooms are labelled.

C. S. N. S. AT A GLANCE

Mr. McDougall's waiting sedan—Miss Yale's Little Talks to Females—Mr. Trembath's typewriter—Miss Shaw's compliments—(Mr. Sullivan's sunny smile)—"If you wait, Mr. Drum will see you shortly"—Mr. Ulmer's turned up hat—Miss Butler catching the trolley—Mrs. Gage discussing bills—the faculty goo-lashes—Miss Gabriel enjoying her salmon—Mr. High exercising down Main Street—Mr. All's little dimple—Miss Ritter's drawl—Mr. Ritter rattling his keys outside the business office—Mr. Gage enjoying a joke—Miss Hagan looking distressed—Miss Lockhart trying not to—Florence Groff letting off steam at the way the work keeps up—Mr. Bittner carrying a saw—Mr. Hursh carrying a hammer—Adam carrying an 8x4x2—Belvie hurrying somewhere—Belvie hurrying back—Miss Avery picking up the morning papers—Miss Gabriel going out of the library—Miss Gabriel going back—Mr. High reading six papers in five minutes—Mr. Drum going home at 4:30—So endeth the first squint.

Gussie Howard sprinting to school efficiency—Marey dodging work—Skelton assisting Marey—Schrot envying both—Gladys Bettens complaining of something else—Harriet White singing Do, with variations—Gret Williams just returning from vacation—Hayes looking worried—Edythe Barefoot strolling toward the training school—Sylvia Breth in a hurry—Sylvia Breth still in a hurry—Leila Anderson wondering what there is to hurry about—Lucretia Summers registering interest—Mary McLean with one she just heard—Peg Miller saying "Sh, kids"—Guy Luck practicing French—Inez Chapel and Ina Chapel dividing assignments into equal parts—Inez answering for Ina when the question is on her part—Gertrude Dolan and Helen Thall writing themes—So endeth the second squint.

The rush for Sunday dinner—The eight o'clock dash—The darn bell—The class still in session envying the one that was dismissed early—Lesson plans—Do, re, mi, fa, sol—Hrrwrdr, bareh—Hunting thumbtacks to post bulletins—The crowd around the theme score—"Who do you play next?"—The noon dance in the halls—Proctors-Campused for two weeks—"Hey, Any, I want my Normal Times"—Sunday afternoon sniping with Brownies—Drawing portfolios—Senior class meeting—Juniors beating seniors at something else—Social hour—"Gosh, it's dead"—"My dear, I haven't had a minute to myself for a week"—And That's That.

smarter than her big sister, and Blanche seemed to be worried lest she find just where she stood, comparatively.

Mrs. Cresswell has been kept busy in the infirmary during the past few weeks. She has had no really serious cases to attend to, for which we are thankful. All those returning to work has something to say about the fine way in which they were treated, and is grateful to Mrs. Cresswell for her kindness.

US AND OTHERS

Dorothy Peters, of Clearfield, spent the week-end of January 19 with her sister, Amy. Dorothy is a little sun-beam too.

Mrs. John Summersgill, of Smethport, dropped in on Tuesday, January 23. Her visit was a grand surprise to Ruth, and she was tickled to pieces by it.

Anna Mae Landis and Sarah Gardner have returned from a few days' visiting in the infirmary. Ethel Wilson and Florence Strayer have taken their places. It's this dratted tonsillitis.

Steve Rydesky went into the infirmary the night after the Renovo game, to get a little sleep, he says. He wanted it so as to be able to hand a surprise to Bellefonte Y at Bellefonte. For further details, see the score of the game.

Ted Schreiber went along to keep Steve company, both places.

Gladys Harm is back on the job—again.

Verna Shank and Annie Wise chaperoned their fifth grade charges on a sleigh ride, January 26.

Rosella Gallagher has returned to the grind, having recovered from an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. C. R. Morrall believes in keeping in touch with her family; she came up from Northumberland to see them on Saturday, the twentieth. Nice family to keep in touch with, we admit.

Miss Mary Dittmar spent the last week-end with Helen. Bet she took home a good report of Art.

Louise Richardson entertained her aunt, Miss Mary Bannan, of Loretta.

Katherine Brown and Loretta O'Connor stayed down to see the game with

their Renovo. They could cheer whichever way the game went.

Estella McClintock, whom we have been bulletinning for the past three issues, is back again and hard at work. Glad her "ammonia" is past history.

Gussie Howard and Isabel Watson took in the first Renovo game, and spent the rest of that week-end with Betty Gates.

Mrs. Donald Gardner, of Howard, on the 22nd, visited her sister-in-law, Sara Gardner; and oh, those eats!

Charles Miller spent a Saturday evening with Steve Rydesky.

Miss Vonda Johnson, of Howard, a music student here, spent a night with Verna Shank. Stay any time you want to; glad to have you around more.

Mrs. Lulu Kunes, of Altoona, visited Alice on January 13.

Alba Liddle, Hester's little sister, was here to tease her January 15.

Gret Williams showed off the school to Miss Mary Mayes, of Howard, on the thirteenth and after.

Our "little Fritzie," of the day room, entertained her big sister, Miss Dorothy Staiman, on Monday, January 15.

Marella Burt took a little time off in the day room on the eleventh. It seems that every one who visits that delightful abode goes strictly on business. The day-room gang wishes that some one would drop in on them some time just for the fun of it.

Blanche Smart brought her little sister, Eleanor, to visit on Saturday, January 13. Blanche appeared to be on pins and needles. It is lucky that Mr. All did not meet his music class on Saturday, for rumor has it that Eleanor is

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JANUARY 31, 1923

Criticism

Criticism, when given in the right spirit—which is sincere friendship—is a working agent for the good of the person who receives it. The person who loses his temper when one of his friends, classmates, or teachers points out his faults, is not made of the stuff that achieves greatness.

No one likes to be criticized or in any way have his faults brought to his attention; desire for praise is natural. But constant praise is bound to make any one self-satisfied; and the bit of dissatisfaction that results from a little honest criticism is an excellent tonic for the stagnation which always sets in with self-satisfaction.

The better way to take criticism when it is friendly meant is to thank the critic, think the criticism over soberly but not despondently, and resolve never to give any one the chance properly to make the same criticism again. It is that spirit which admits you to the American Legion of People Worth Knowing

Let It Ring!

Stand up and cheer, stand up and cheer,
 Stand up and cheer for dear old Normal;
 Let it ring, let it ring out loud and clear,
 "Rah, rah, rah."

We're out to win; we'll play a game
 that's clean and straight.

Stand up and cheer, stand up and cheer,
 Stand up and cheer for Central State.

George Washington may have said, "Father, I cannot tell a lie; I did it with my little hatchet"; or the whole yarn may be just another pretty fairy story. But if Miss Shaw had, when we asked her where she got that peppy new school song, which she introduced to us in chapel the morning before the Renovo game, "I did it with my little fountain pen," we would have believed her without hesitation; for that kind of pep is Miss Shaw all over, Mabel.

Six rahs for Miss Shaw, and six more for the new school song.

Mildred Fickes—"What's the name of that piece?"

Blanche Smith—"I don't know."

Mildred—"Aw, it is not."

Skeleton, entering a room—"Listen, how hot it is in here!"

Mr. High, assigning a lesson, "We will take the lesson down below the foot of the page."

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

"I shall proclaim my policy if I am assassinated on the spot."

"As a nation of free men we must live at all times, or die by suicide."

"Towering genius disdains a beaten path."

"If a man is honest in his mind, you are pretty safe in trusting him."

"All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

"If slavery is not wrong, then nothing is wrong."

"I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom."

"The saloon has proven itself to be the greatest foe, the most blighting curse of modern civilization."

"Let none falter who thinks he is right."

"God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives"

"You may fool some of the people all of the time, and you may fool all the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all of the time."

Cheering

Normal school spirit has been pepping up by leaps and bounds. Immediately after lunch on January 15, Helen Kinney and Guy Luck, cheer leaders, called a mass-meeting to get ready some real "enthusiasm" for the Bellefonte game. The cheering, ragged at first, rapidly grew coherent, and some real yelling began to emerge.

The results showed in the Bellefonte game. The team could not have asked for more enthusiastic support. Some of the yells were still ragged, and sometimes the cheer-leaders did start off, to find themselves yelling all alone, with the bunch just getting into the preliminary condition for yelling; but the old pep was there.

Before the Renovo game Miss Shaw came through with the new cheering song, and that made a big hit with us. Before that game, too, a lot of new yells were suggested, so that there might be some variety to the cheers.

On the evening before the Renovo game the biggest part of the school showed up in the gymnasium for some cheering practice, and that was some meeting. The yelling at the Renovo game had big league finish. It was real. It was more than enthusiastic screeching; it was organized cheering. Renovo may have won, but no one who saw the game had any cause for wondering where the old normal pep was. It was right there on top; barrels of it.

There is still some fault that may be found, but it is not with those who cheer. Some of the cheers have seen a lot of service in other institutions; some of them are so similar as to sound almost the same to a stranger; there are too few live songs. Those faults are easy to remedy. New cheers can be developed from time to time; new songs can appear; the old pep is there anyhow, and that is the main thing.

The Value of a Smile

It costs nothing, but is worth everything.

It enriches those who receive, and enables those who give.

It happens in a flash, but its memory sometimes lasts forever.

The rich cannot get along without it, and the poor are richer for it.

It is the badge of friendship, the fosterer of good-will in business, and the creator of happiness in the home.

It is rest to the weary, sunshine to the sad, and Nature's best remedy for troubles.

It cannot be bought, begged, stolen, or borrowed, for it derives all its value from the heart that gives it away.

No one needs a smile so much as those who have none left to give.

The Calendar

February 5—Talk in chapel by Mr. Drum, 8:55; Dramatic Club meeting, chapel, 7:30.

February 6—Girls' meeting, 7:15, chapel. Community Choral Club concert, chapel, 8:00.

February 7—Miss Himes, chapel, 8:55.

February 8—Glee Club rehearsal, chapel, 7:00.

February 9—Literary Societies, society halls, 7:30.

February 10—Party, gymnasium, 7:30.

February 14—Mr. Gage, chapel.

February 17—Basketball, C. S. N. S. vs. Jersey Shore, at Jersey Shore Y.

Feb. 21—Basketball, C. S. N. S. vs. State College, at C. S. N. S.

March 3—Dramatic Club plays.

March 23—Senior class play.

March 24—Easter vacation starts.

Training School Echoes

The pupils of the Junior High School, directed by Helen Parsons, Gladys Betens, Esther Agnew, Mary Powers, and Miss Hagan, have given us the first issue of The Crater, the Junior High School paper. This issue shows good writing and strong school spirit. To all those who work with, on, or for The Crater, we wish every success.

The pupils from the Junior High School at Beech Creek visited the training school on Tuesday morning, January 23. During their visit they were able to take advantage of Miss Keith's lecture on "The Status of Music in the Public Schools."

The Peppers, a sixth grade club, entertained the ninth grade on Friday morning, January 19. Their program consisted of stories, charades, current events, jokes, imagination poems, songs, and two costume plays, "Where God Is There Is Love Also," and "Scottish Chiefs."

A parent-teachers meeting was held on Wednesday, January 24. The teachers had a simple program prepared to show the parents what work the children were doing. Dr. Critchfield gave an address on health work in the schools.

A new class in supervised games and folk dancing began Friday, January 19. This class, made up of junior high school girls, meets in the gymnasium on Tues-

IS IT WORTH THE TRYING

"Isn't it just wonderful how much good basketball does you?" You have heard that saying so often that you decide to try it out. You do try it out, and at the end of your trial you reach the earnest conclusion that basketball may work wonders for those who have played it before, but for those who have never been on the floor—alas!

After half an hour of running madly around, trying your best to guard an experienced player, you feel as though you had yards and yards of carpet wound around you, and huge leaden balls chained to your feet. Your head is dizzy from the banging it has received, for you have not found it at all times possible to get out of the way of the ball and to catch it at the same time. Your heart beats so fast and so loudly that you imagine it can be heard over the whole gym. You wipe smarting, salty perspiration from your brow, and try to lick the taste of old shoe leather from your dry mouth. You stumble finally to the first chair you can reach, and flop down into it, asking whoever is nearest to substitute for you.

Your first attempt at basketball—and it is a total loss and you a total wreck; but—anything is worth trying once.

Perambulations!

The Susquehanna River, Jay Street, Church Street, and Bellefonte Avenue, are now the boundaries for our afternoon walks. The old limits of Main Street and Main Street only have been suddenly expanded, bringing in new sources of supply for clothes, ice cream soda, and exercise.

At the regular girls' meeting, on Tuesday, January 23, Emily Brown suddenly took the girls' breath away by reading a proposed amendment to the by-laws of the girls' dormitory association, making it entirely proper to venture into all of this new territory. Was the amendment opposed? Say, did you ever attend Central State? The girls were so pleased that they could not have been kept quiet if any one had wanted to keep them; and the willing consent of all the highest powers of the school had been assured beforehand.

Thus has another long-standing inhibition disappeared, due solely to the underlying fact that student government has worked, and that it has had the very real support of the school. A list of the old faculty restrictions that have been removed since the establishment of student government would make interesting reading.

Bellefonte Avenue to Jay Street; Water Street and Church Street, and all the territory between them! Maybe the eyes of some of the alumni won't stick out when they read this! Maybe they won't once more wish themselves back at C. S. N. S.! Hurrah for Mr. Drum, for Miss Yale, and for the Student Council!

day and Friday of each week from 12:35 until 1:05. The girls will be under the leadership of Julia Coffey, Marie Crain, and Neta White.

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?

Bob, Son of Battle, by Alfred Ollivant, is a dog story, set in the sheep country of Scotland. It introduces two remarkable dogs, Bob, Son of Battle, last of the Gray Dogs of Kenmuir, and twice winner of the Shepherd's Trophy; and Red Wull, his closest competitor, and the one dog likely to prevent Bob from winning the trophy for the third time, and so making it his permanently. It introduces also the malevolent, violent, pitiable, remarkable owner of Red Wull, old Adam, from whom the world has turned and who has turned in bitterness against the world, to wrap his heart in Red Wull. One of these two dogs wins the Shepherd's Trophy, in a chapter as keenly exciting as the best account of the closest football match; and one of these two dogs turns killer, slaying sheep over the hills by night, which, for the dog discovered, in a sheep country means death. Behind all this move real people, humans, not the puppets of nature-fiction; people whom you can see and feel and know as well as though you too had been brought up in the hills of Scotland.

The hero of In the Days of Poor Richard, Irving Bacheller's newest book, is Jack Irons, and his friend, Solomon Binkus, a scout, move through a series of breath-taking adventures just previous to and during the Revolutionary War. The two rescue from the Indians Margaret Hare, a sixteen year old English girl, and her mother, which is enough to begin as good a love story as runs through all Jack's adventures. The cleverness with which the author makes use of the famous people of history, Franklin, Washington, and others, gives the story a striking air of reality.

The Ideal Teacher, by Palmer, should be read for its inspirational value by every teacher. His four qualifications of an ideal teacher are sufficiently different from any usually given to add a touch of novelty to one who has begun to be fed up on books which deal in thou-ought-to-be's. These are: An aptitude for vicariousness, an already accumulated wealth, an ability to invigorate life, and a readiness to be forgotten.

One of the most interesting of the books of fiction in the library is the Harbor Road, written by Sara Ware Bassett.

In the little Cape Cod village of Wilton, Nate Harlow lives, with his sister Deborah and his beautiful niece, Tressie. The family funds running low, Deborah decided to take summer boarders, and complications begin. You learn of Boston and its traditions, and get living pictures of the sea with its white ships and bordering dunes.

Through patching up a lovers' tangle and through the kindness of loyal friends, Nate wins back all that he holds dearest on earth.

The story is delicate, humorous, and pathetic, and one that any one would enjoy reading.

Miss Himes—"A child was kicked in the kindergarten."

STAND UP AND CHEER

Now that the basketball team is under way, enter our cheer leaders, Helen Kinney and Guy Luck, and their leather-lunged assistants, Mary Hile and Alice Ryan. Their job is to start things; it is to the gallery to put them over.

Come on, studes, your voices are needed. Here is just the opportunity you have been waiting for, the chance to show Miss Yale that you have the makings of Carusos, Jeritzas, and Farrars. You have the voices; we hear them often enough; and here is the place where they will receive proper appreciation.

Yell, yell, yell for your team. Fight just as hard in the gallery as they fight on the floor. You will see the value of that spirit when the victories are piling over into old C. S. N. S.

New Graduates Find Jobs Waiting

Margaret Miller, one of the sextet who finish their work here with us on the first of February, goes over into Eastern Pennsylvania immediately. She has found the city of Bethlehem anxious to take her into an intermediate grade position, and far be it from her to disappoint the school folk in that pretty city.

Ethel Brumbaugh also has found the Normal School able to provide positions as well as training. She goes to a primary school in DuBois. If her kids don't like her, we miss our guess. Gee, we hate to say good-by.

Bringing Back Bellefonte Bacon

(Continued from page 1)

Light lunch for us:				
Bellefonte Y	FG	F	FT	T
Noll, f.	1	0	0	2
Thompson, f.	0	0	0	0
Herman, f.	1	0	0	2
Kline, c.	5	10	18	20
Martin, g.	1	0	0	2
Clemson, g.	0	0	0	0
Stock, g.	0	0	0	0
	8	10	18	26
Normal				
Haney, f.	FG	F	FT	T
Schrot, f.	1	10	15	12
Rydesky, c.	5	0	0	10
Marcy, g.	2	0	0	4
MacDonald, g.	0	0	0	0
	9	10	15	28

Marie Howe, watching Helen Gregory walking down the hall—"Gregory looks like a man on stilts with his boots hanging open."

The scales in the training school have been working overtime since vacation. To the invariable question: "How much do you weigh?" the undeviating answer is: "I lost a couple pounds; gee, ain't I glad."

Probably all this loss of weight is due to the return to early hours for sleep and the escape from the over-eating which always goes with a short holiday at home. In a few weeks all will be normal again, and the scales will have lost their popularity.

Ina Chapel in nature study class—"Oh, listen to the cow meow!"

YE NORMAL DINER!

We have neither time nor inclination to produce a complete volume on etiquette for normal schools, but we have a few suggestions to make which we feel should not be overlooked by whoever does finally compile such a helpful work. You are requested to note carefully what is strong in each picture. We have not drawn the pictures.

When entering a normal school dining room in company with any number of other students in excess of three, stretch out your arms, lay hold of the two people in front of you—faculty excepted—, yell "Gangway!" and make a grand dive for the most desirable seat. If the number with you is three or less, you are expected to enter into teamwork with them; individual play is less desirable. Remember, it is the ability to do the little commonplace things of school life, such as this, that make you stand out from the crowd.

Never stand until the occupants of your table have arrived, or until the bell rings. It might be believed that you desired to show off a new gown; such ostentation is always depreciable. Always be inconspicuous; sit down immediately.

Don't set your glass on the table after you have finished drinking. Retain it until after the first courses have been served. Gesticulate with it freely; this permits the other hand to be reserved for preliminary samplings of the bill-of-fare, should you happen to be served early.

If you are called upon to act as host, take care to mix the ingredients served on each plate, thus relieving the digestive apparatus of useless labor; also adding to the interest of each serving, considered as a composition.

If it is necessary to serve those at your table a second time during the meal, do not require the empty dishes to be passed to you; send along the original platter or vegetable dish.

This preserves you from appearing unduly curious, and avoids embarrassing sensitive students with appetites. There is one exception to this general statement that should not be forgotten, if you wish it to be evident that you possess savoir faire: In serving mashed potatoes for the second time to any at your table who might be considered to be within reaching distance, retain the vegetable dish, serve the proper quantity yourself, and allow it to fall a sufficient distance to produce an audible plop. Physicians have recommended the preservation of all pleasant sounds suggestive of food, because of their tonic effect on the digestive system. Under no circumstances toss mashed potatoes, lest your conduct be discussed in girls' meetings.

Leila Anderson, in response to a loud rap at her door—"Come in!"

The Knocker—"No, you come out."

Leila, thinking the retort came from a girl, eager for excitement, opened the door with a jerk and—there stood the night watchman!

Won't do it again, will you, Leila?

Laeretta Summers—"Put on the soft paddle girls."

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Mr. McDougall asked his students in Educational Measurements to find out what Adam thought of this course. Students in West dorm were heard inquiring for Bibles. They found that Adam was a little lax on his combinations because he said, "7 plus 2 equals 10."

Laura Hanes—"Oh, dear, I ate a piece of candy and I know I'll be sure to have a nightmare."

Helen Dittmar—"Well, just tie it to the bed post and drive it home."

Pupil in Mr. Schrot's science class—"Mr. Schrot, what are electric buffers?" Mr. Schrot—"Oh, er, aw—something that girls use to keep their hands warm!"

Every one is doing it. Doing what?—Practicing folk dances for the gym exam.

Emily Brown—"Please hand in a joke beside your picture for Praeco."

DRAMATIC CLUB TO PRESENT PLAYS

Two plays to be presented some time in March were selected by the Dramatic Club, at its meeting in the auditorium Monday evening, January 22. Get set for them as soon as the dates are definitely announced. You know the standard the Dramatic Club sets for itself. They are "The Trysting Place" and "Three Pills in a Bottle." The first is a howling comedy by Booth Tarkington, and the second is one of the many excellent plays that have resulted from the 47 Work Shop at Harvard.

The cast for each have been selected by Miss Gabriel, the director.

The Trysting Place

Mrs. Curtis May Green
Mrs. Briggs Amy Peters
Mr. Briggs Albert Eberly
Jessie Emily Brown
Rapert Ernest Schrot
Ingoldsby William Skelton
Mysterious Voice Walter Marey

Three Pills in a Bottle

Tony Sims Jean Hahn
Widow Sims Martha Dice
Scissors Grinder Ivan Mechtly
His Soul William Skelton
Gentleman Ernest Schrot
His Soul Augusta Howard
Serub-Lady Hilda Leathers
Her Soul Verna Shank

The Physiology of a Nightmare

One night Odin Dougherty, Casey Kale, and I were over at Casey's playing games and telling stories. Say, Odin can tell some of the weirdest ghost stories you ever heard. Black cats, chains, vanishing people, haunted houses, and all sorts of creepy things. He made the chills run up and down my spinal column so hard and fast that I could feel them bumping into the base of my head. I felt creepy all over, and Casey said that maybe our folks would make us sleep with the poultry if we got any more gooseflesh. Casey's hair stood up so high that his skull cap almost fell off his head.

We started for home at 11 o'clock. Odin told me more stories on the way home. I forgot myself, and looked at the new moon over my left shoulder. On account of that, Odin prophesied a robbery, a half a dozen attempted murders, and a few other accidents that were to happen to me.

When I got home, Dad asked me where I had been all this time, and bawled me out until he ran out of wind. At last he finished, and I went off to bed.

When I got all ready to turn in, I was half afraid to turn out the light. Finally I fixed the bed, turned off the light on the run as I passed, and dove under the covers. It took me about half an hour to get to sleep, and then I dreamed of black cats, ghosts, grinning skeletons, and about a million other things.

Right in the middle of one of the worst of these dreams, I felt a cold hand pushing my head to one side and feeling for my neck. I pinched myself to find out whether I was awake, and by jiminy, I was!

I had a notion to yell and jump out of the open window, but my nerve went

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back on me. There I lay, with that cold hand persistently pushing away at my head.

I was frightened half out of my wits. Oh, why had I looked at that new moon over my left shoulder!

All at once a dog started howling outside, and a whippoorwill flew in at the window. Right there I made up my mind that if I had to die I was going to die fighting. I lay there just a minute longer, getting my courage up, and then I grabbed and yanked with all my might.

I think maybe this liniment ma uses is bringing me around all right. You see, I had been lying on the nerve that runs up toward my shoulder, my arm had gone numb, and it was my own hand that had gone cold against my neck.

Mary (to pupil in Training School)—
"If you have no cents and multiply it by three cents, how many have you?"

Pupil—"None."

Mary—"Correct, you have no sense."

Will wonders never cease? The other day Mr. Ulmer found a dead blue bird walking up Main Street!

Reader, Meet the Woodwinds

Miss Shaw gave the second of her series of talks on the instruments of the orchestra, in chapel on Thursday morning, Jan. 18, selecting this time for discussion the members of the woodwind family. David Ulmer lent her material assistance by playing several selections on his flute, to illustrate the tone quality of that instrument.

Miss Shaw explained that the piccolo, flute, and oboe take the part which is taken by the soprano voice in chorus work; the English horn, which is neither English or a horn, the alto; the clarinet, the tenor; the bassoon, the baritone, and the bass clarinet, the bass.

The tone quality of each she first explained, then illustrated by means of victrola selections. She finished her talk by playing "Morning," from the Peer Gynt suite, directing the attention of the listeners to the part taken by each of the wood instruments.

David Ulmer made his first appearance on any stage, according to his father, by playing two flute solos, Old Black Joe, and Sweet and Low. He was heartily applauded.

FIELD GOALS AND FOULS

Has Normal a team this year? Boy, where you-all been a-living at?

How come that team is so good? Six reasons, all better than each other; let me count them for you:

Haney.	Rydesky.
Marey.	MacDonald.
Schrot.	Dick Seltzer.

That's all I know, but, boy, that am enough.

Looks to us as though there was gloom ahead for some of the basketball teams in these here vicinities, neighborhoods, localities, and surroundings.

Renovo may have taken away that second game, but they did not get Vic Haney's second collar.

The trip up to Renovo was uneventful; Schrot slept all the way.

The first game was over at 8:00 o'clock, and the team had to hang around until twelve for the down train.

Hayes, Rydesky, and Herbster went to a political meeting; MacDonald and Haney to the movies, and Marey, Schrot, and Eberly were—but perhaps we had better let them tell where they were.

The seismograph at Georgetown University reported an earth tremor somewhere near Central Pennsylvania about two o'clock on the morning of January 13. It must have been the returning Renovo rooting section quietly announcing the score to the West Dorm.

Bellefonte Y tried those long shots for the basket, but they would not work. They should have taken time off to watch Thorsten, of Renovo, the following Saturday.

Thorsten pretty nearly won that second game unassisted. He and Lady Luck live on the same block. He did not need much of her help, at that; those long shots of his were more than Steve Brodies.

Have you sized up how well that five man defense is working? Our opponents have all had to stand off in the middle of the floor to shoot them; they have had mighty few good shots under the basket.

Vic Haney's fouls shooting in that second Bellefonte game was all to the good. Looks as though the biggest difficulty the team has had to face—lack of dependable foul shooting—may have been overcome.

Rydesky was feeling so badly during the Renovo game that he went into the infirmary that night. He came out again on the morning of the Bellefonte game. Now look at the score of those games; if he behaves that way when he is under the weather, what will he do when he is well?

Coach Seltzer was as tickled as a schoolboy on the ride back from Bellefonte. He was crammed with satisfaction at the game the team had put up, and as happy as a boy full of turkey. Take it from those who know; it takes basketball playing to make him feel that way; he is not the sort to be satisfied with half or three quarter measures.

The cheering at the games has been good and then some. C. S. N. S. is

(Continued on page 6)

THEATRE NEWS

HIGH CLASS PHOTOPLAYS

Martin and Garden Theatres

Special Attractions Coming

<p>MARTIN Feb. 13th and 14th</p> <p>"Burning Sands"</p> <p>With MILTON SILLS and WANDA HAWLEY</p>	<p>GARDEN Feb. 27th and 28th</p> <p>"The Old Homestead"</p> <p>With THEODORE ROBERTS</p>
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The best year for good productions in the history
of motion pictures

WATCH THE PAPERS

LIBRARY FLASHLIGHTS

Juniors feverishly skipping over pages of books, taking down hasty notes, indicating that the time for reading reports in Education approaches.

The confusion of students coming in and going out in the 'tween-class times, interrupting the most serious students.

The noisy, self-important student, rushing in wildly, and bustling puffingly about, registering earnest purpose.

The department head, approaching with arms laden with many volumes, and exchanging them for an equally large assortment, arousing the irreverent thought: How many of them will he really read?

Selfish skin-savers, piling up five or six reference books and three magazines in front of themselves, against future need, while other classmates search fruitlessly about for some of the same volumes and periodicals, evidence that human nature has been pretty much the same for at least two thousand years. "Some one has to pass; why not me, huh?"

Junior glancing up with a sigh, counting over the number of remaining pages, then drifting back into absorption.

The general nuisance arrives. From now on the librarian will be answering questions, looking up titles and books, and otherwise doing all that the card catalogue was there to do for all but the g. n.

All of us undistinguishables, sitting around the rectangular tables, just filling in the picture of education in the making, and registering, "What's the use?"

Endball Teams to Play

Supplementing the interclass basketball league, four teams have been organized among the senior and junior girls to play the lively and fascinating game of endball, less intricate than basketball, but full of pep and go.

The Senior Teams

Helen Kinney, Capt.; Mabel Horn, Bernice Lord, Ina Chapel, ends; Mary Thompson, Ann Kennedy, Grace Russell, Edith Ashe, Esther Hafner, guards; Gertrude Harper, Esther Agnew, subs.

Hilda Leathers, Capt.; Mary Powers, Bridget Rydesky, Helen Mantle, ends; Florence Strayer, Martha Cunneen, Annie Wise, Ethel Brumbaugh, Jean Hahn, guards; Florence Beas, Grace O'Shea, subs.

The Junior Teams

Mildred Erickson, Capt.; Helen Dittmar, Alice Ryan, Edith Burgeson, ends; Marie Howe, Anne Peters, Ruth Summersgill, Beatrice Van Zandt, Selma Levander, guards; Hazel Barrett, Helen Thall, subs.

Julia Coffey, Capt.; Sara Hanna, Naomi Simar, Betty Staver, ends; Lucille Burnham, Cleona Coppersmith, Frieda Staiman, Neta White, Joanna Sweeney, guards; Ruth Langsford, Edythe Morrall, subs.

Well, I Didn't Know That!

It pays to read current magazines, but few of us have time to search for the things of most interest to us. Glance over this bill-of-fare; it should suggest something that just meets your needs. All of these articles and stories are to be found in January's magazines.

In Scribners are some interesting reminiscences about Robert Louis Stevenson and Thomas Nelson Page, not dryly biographical, but bits of life which can bring you into closer touch with them. The first article is by Sir Edmund Radcliffe Pears, and the second—an appreciation—is by Armistead C. Gordon.

The National Geographic's main article discusses the island of Sardinia and its people. Many of the profuse illustrations are in colors. In the same magazine the article on the Beauty of Snow and Ice ought not to be overlooked; it is a gem.

In the Atlantic are articles on Literature in College and on China. The last named is particularly an eye-opener. The world is marching, and China is not going to be left behind.

Interested in school projects? In the Normal Instructor are a history project, Franklin, the Wisest American of his Time, and an arithmetic project treating of the presentation of stocks. Alice Fleming has a valuable article on How to Deal With Immigrant Children. Few teachers will never have that problem to face; better read this.

History is being made in volumes daily. If your eyes are open to what is now going on, you will be able to face a class later, when sufficient time has passed for the texts to catch up, as one having authority. In Harpers read the Return of the Turk, by F. G. Masterman.

Last, but not least, every one in the East Dorm should read what W. L. George has to say about The Art of Courtship. Take advice from your elders; they know. Girls, if the boys are going to read this—and they will—a word to the wise should be sufficient. Get ready to recognize the symptoms. You will find it in Harpers, immediately following the short stories, which, by the way, are always readable.

Faculty Takes Up Skiing

Did you ever ski? Have you ever enjoyed that happy, carefree sensation of falling off from nowhere? Want to try it out? Or would you prefer to make a preliminary investigation?

It is suggested that you make inquiries of Mrs. Gage, Miss Groff, or Miss Raffle, all of whom are situated conveniently in or near the dormitory. Their gay party has been observation for some days past, whenever the weather permitted, all togged out in new skiing togs, skiing down the hill by the principal's home. The serious students in the library have noted that they slid, they fell, they rose, and they ski-ed again; but that they have been enjoying the whole process immensely. It seems to the most watchful observers that signs of progress are visible.

Miss Hagan, Miss Avery, and other members of the faculty have from time to time joined the party, but the three first named alone seem to have been persistent enough to qualify as devotees of the Norwegian sport.

Chapel Choices

Chapel exercises on Tuesday morning, January 16, were in charge of two members of the oral expression class, Marie Crain and Lucretia Summers. Marie led the devotional exercises, and Lucretia read Amy Lowell's Lilaes and a few extracts from Edna Millay's Renaissance. She reminded us entertainingly and effectively that, while we should duly praise and appreciate the earlier masters of poetry, we should not forget the excellent work being done by present day American poets.

The chapel exercises of Tuesday, January 23, were unusually entertaining. Why? Miss Keith, of the Victor Talking Machine Company's educational department; that is the whole answer. Her talk on The Place of Music in Education was so practical, and so interlarded with illustrative material, which she played on the school victrola, that from the moment she began until she finished she had her audience with her.

She discussed the value of training in listening to music as valuable in any scheme of education in its own right; the development of self-expression which victrola records make possible; the correlations between music and other school subjects; the place of the victrola in developing the rhythm essential to good penmanship; the expansion of the usual limited physical training activities of the ordinary classroom through the use of the victrola for folk dancing and for controlling the rhythm of free exercises, etc. "Music is the emotional tongue of all peoples and of all times," she claimed, "and to neglect it is to limit narrowly the understanding, the cultural gain, of almost all school activity."

She invited the students to write to the educational department of the Victor Talking Machine Company, in Camden, New Jersey, whenever they might desire any information concerning the use of music in any branch of education.

Field Goals and Fouls

(Continued from page 5)

back of the team 100 per cent. strong. If yelling can help—and you bet it helps—that team ought to be able to play like wild men to win.

Notice, during the Renovo game here, hat quite a few thoughtlessly booed when Thorsten started to throw his first foul? Notice that the next time a few booed, and the rest shut them up? Notice that it never happened after that? The way to win basketball games is by basketball, and every normalite was good sport enough to know it. That's C. S. N. S. for you.

A bunch of Lock Haven High School rooters were in the gallery, and cheered so lustily for normal that they drew several cheers for themselves from the normal cheering section. They earned them, too; honor where honor is due.

The game with Jersey Shore here next Friday night ought to be a humdinger. Jersey Shore took Lock Haven High into camp last week on Lock Haven's floor; it takes a real team to do that, too. We owe Jersey Shore something from last season, when they handed us a trimming on their floor and on ours. Go get 'em.

ART AND THE GIRLS

It has been possible to get some of the benefits of travel around the world in very comfortable and speedy fashion recently. A few minutes spent each day in Miss Yal's art room would have acquainted you with senior projects, designed to represent a variety of countries and climes, graphically showing the life of the Eskimos, the Indians, the Dutch, the Arabs, and the Japanese.

Other construction projects now to be seen show a village garden, a sea-shore view, and a circus.

The present occupation of the class is the production of designs in enamel work. Many of these are decidedly pretty.

It isn't a bad idea, when you have a few minutes for rest and recreation, to step into this room and observe for a while; there is always something worth study. We do not know whether Miss Yale is anxious to have the room so visited, but we believe that she is entirely willing, provided that the observations be made with the eyes and not the fingertips.

Senior Play to Be "Daddy Long Legs"

The senior class has decided to present "Daddy Long Legs" as its Commencement Play. A happier choice could hardly have been made, or a more delectable comedy selected.

Parts have just been assigned by Miss Gabriel. The cast, barring accidents, will be:

Jervis Pendleton	Fred Hunter
James McBride	Walter Marey
Cyrus Wyekoff	Guy Luck
Abner Parsons	Dawson MacDonald
Codman	Steven Rydesky
Griggs	Warren McCarty
Walters	Ivan Meehtly
Doctor	Clarence Thompson
Judy	Gwendolyn Glise
Miss Pritchard	Sylvia Breth
Mrs. Pendleton	Hester Liddle
Julia Pendleton	Catherine Cawley
Sallie McBride	Gertrude Harper
Mrs. Semple	
Mrs. Lippett	Edith Ashe
Carrie	Helen Kinney
Maid	Elizabeth Gates
Orphans—Jean Hahn, Mildred Pickett, Augusta Howard, Catherine Stangel, Beatrice Amour, Helen May, Charles Herbster.		

A Word to the Wise

One of the problems that confronts most teachers when they get up against the job of teaching is that of locating books for their own or for pupils' reading. Few schools are sufficiently supplied with books for supplemental or reference reading. It is of decided value to know that there are at least three sources from which such books can be borrowed; that upon application almost any book of use in the teaching of any subject can be obtained with little or no expense from the R. W. Bowker Co., New York City; from the Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, and from the State Library, Harrisburg.

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**Play Production Class Gives
Last Performance**

The play production class presented a two-scene play, *The Turtle Dove*, in chapel on Tuesday morning, January 30. This is a play presented in the style of the Chinese theatres, and tells the always new story of the love of youth for maid, of the abrupt tempering of a father's wrath, and of the immutability of fate. Gertrude Harper has been responsible for the direction of the production.

The characters:

Chorus Genevieve Ricker
Chang-Sut-Yen Caroline McClintock
Mandarin Dorothy Kessinger
Kwen-Sin Mildred Fiekes
God of Fate Edith Ashe
Property Man Hazel Johnson
Gong Bearer Elsie Furst

**MORE CHANGES IN THE SCRUB
FACULTY**

The appointments for teaching assignments in the training school have been posted on Mr. McDougall's bulletin board, by the library. The notice reads something like this: Teaching Assignments, to begin February First: Kindergarten—Emily Brown, Grace Dunn. Grade 1—Anne Kennedy, Bridget Rydesky, Edna Delevett. Grade II—Lucretia Summers, Christine Holly, Thelma Snyder, Marie Smith. Grade III—Ethel Crider, Jean Sissler, Grace Russell, Flora Pletcher.

HASTY PUDDING

The radio outfit in Price Hall came in handy on January 16. A large fraction of the student body heard Governor Pinchot's inaugural talk.

So many reams of paper were handed to Mr. McDougall the other day that he had to get Belvie to take them over to the training school. The juniors had turned in their reading reports in Education.

Miss Himes has ordered a gold medal for her history of ed class. The faculty meeting the other Saturday lasted so long that none of the 11:00 classes recited except hers; when she reached her class room they were working away under the direction of a self-elected chairman.

Margaret Larkin lead the Y. W. C. A. meeting on January 24. The subject was *Winding the Clock*. At the next meeting the work of the Y. W. in India will be discussed.

Vesper service on Sunday evening, January 21, was in charge of Marie Crain. Miss Shaw sang *Blest Spirit of Life*. The meeting was largely attended, a condition which it is hoped will continue.

By the time *Normal Times* is back from the press, the dance which the senior class is giving to the mid-year graduates will be a thing of the past. At this time it looks as though there is a good time coming. Many of the alumni will run back, even though the notice has been short; State College and Bucknell have guaranteed enough partners to go round; the full Lyric Orchestra will be on the job; programs have been filled up by all the early birds; the number of can't-be-theres from the real one-onyls small, and consolation plenty. If we have to say good-bye to those six good scouts, looks as though we can do so pleasantly.

Helen Buffington and Marie Crain have been appointed junior members of the vespers committee.

The boys dormitory association has elected the junior members on the boys' student council, Hanev and Hayes receiving the highest vote. The council now consists of Rydesky, Mechtly, Luck, Hanev and Hayes.

The Glee Club hopes to appear in concert here some time late in February or earlier in March.

Due to the dates on which the conference of normal school faculties is to be held at West Chester—March 26 and 27—the dates for our Easter vacation have been changed. It is now to last from Saturday, March 24, at 8:00, to April 3; instead of from March 28 to April 9, as previously planned. Guess the folks will have to reconcile themselves to seeing us back home a few days earlier than they expected.

F. A. Zerbe, of Altoona, who represents the F. A. Owen Publishing Company, has for the past week been located in the building, and, we hope, doing business.

Miss Paret, a representative of the Student's Friendship Club, visited the

Normal School on Tuesday, January 23, and talked to the Y. W. C. A. cabinet members. Her mission is to raise money for the destitute in Russia and Poland. Her talk was very interesting, particularly due to the fact that she has just returned from Poland.

Some people are hard to satisfy, among them Leila Anderson. She has just removed her belongings for the third time this semester. Some record! She is now at home to her friends at 226 West Dorm.

Helen Dittmar and Esther Wardrope have been appointed by Mr. McDougall to assist Miss Avery in the filing of pictures, etc., for the use of the training school.

**CITY BUSINESS MEN DINE
AT NORMAL**

Eight girls in the dormitory were up and about and having a good time until 11:00 P. M. on Tuesday evening, January 23, while all the others were ordered to bed as usual. The occasion for all this was that the Lock Haven Business Men's Association held its annual banquet in the Normal dining room, which dinner the privileged eight served. Some people get all the joys of life; they must have seen the roast turkey, while we only smelled it.

Mrs. Gage and her colorist put on a rattling good dinner, so some of those who ate it were considerate enough to assure us; turkey in generous portions—so there wouldn't be any left—cranberry sauce, candied sweets, apple pie and ice cream in unison, and all the rest of it. Many of the girls' noses were suspiciously flattened at the tip where they had been pressed up against the window panes in the student kitchen.

All of the male members of the faculty are members of the association.

THE FEAST SET BEFORE US

Seven games remain to be played by the boys' basketball team this season, four at home, three away. One or two more games may be arranged, Manager Eberly being particularly desirous of ringing in a game to fill the gap between the first Spring Mills game and the game at Jersey Shore.

As the schedule now stands, it reads:
February 2—Jersey Shore, home.
February 3—Spring Mills, home.
February 17—Jersey Shore, away.
February 21—State College, home.
February 24—Spring Mills, away.
March 3—Bellefonte, home.
March 7—State College, away.

The first game for the girls' team takes place this coming Saturday night, when they play the Bellefonte High School girls at Bellefonte.

On Friday evening, January 19, Price Literary Society put on a short but lively program. Edith Morall gave a couple of readings, one of which involved some lively oral gymnastics. Hazel Barrett played a piano solo, of a somewhat

"The Arbor"

Student's place for
Eats

++

Sodas
Phosphates Coca-Cola
Root Beer
Cherry Smash

++

Sandwiches
Soups Coffee
Cocoa
Home Baked Beans

++

Ice Cream Sundaes

++

**"The Arbor"
Achenbach's Branch**

elaisical nature. Frieda Staiman recited "A Similar Case," and Ruth Langsford reviewed for the benefit of the Price piano a number of recent popular airs. The election of officers for the second semester is to be held on the twenty-sixth.

Miss Sara Gabriel represented C. S. N. S. at the convention of the National Association of Teachers of Speech, held at New York University during the Christmas holidays. Representatives from all parts of the Union were present.

Corrective speech work was particularly emphasized. In the Normal School section the problems most fully considered concerned public speaking, debating, and dramatics.

The faculty members met in the Y. W. rooms Wednesday morning, January 24, at 11:20. They were still going at 12:20. Wonder whom they find to talk about?

The books in the sample book room have been moved to the library, and will be on display there from now on. This makes them accessible as many hours in the day as the library is open, a decided gain over the twice a day stunt. The display has not yet been shelved as attractively or conveniently as the librarian or the principal would like, but in this respect as in many others Central State is attempting to live up to the spirit as well as the letter of the state department's requests; and the latest of these, suggested by

(Continued on page 8)

ALUMNI NOTES

'13—Orville C. Wrigley, with his A. M. from Columbia University, is now teaching psychology in Slippery Rock Normal School.

'22—Elsie Geesey and Jeanette Rhodes are teaching in New Castle, Pa.

'12—Josephine Muffly, an instructor at Mansfield Normal last year, has enrolled in Teachers College, Columbia University, this year.

'04—Anna Muffly is teaching at Blanchard, Pa.

'18—Catherine Dudley is supervisor of kindergarten work, Winchester, Va.

'17—Margaret Imler is attending Carnegie Tech.

'21—Burrell Hurr returned to the University of Pennsylvania, having spent the Christmas holidays here.

'18—Henry Myers is proprietor of a general store in Mill Hall.

'20—Mark Hanna is now attending Penn State.

'20—Estelle Smith is a stenographer in the United Telephone offices here.

'20—Celeste Powers is stenographer for the Kreamer Drug Company, this city.

'20—Minnie Bravman is teaching in the public schools of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

'17—Edith Saek teaches in the Lincoln School, Lock Haven.

'18—Vincent Grugan is principal of schools in Castanea, Pa.

'20—Josephine Simon is teaching English and reading at Austin, Pa.

'22—Lena Stillson is the mathematics teacher in the high school at Emporium, Pa.

'21—Violet Smith has the first grade at Irwin, Pa.

'20—Ruth Hackett is teaching in Emporium.

'19—Russell Fisk and Oscar Larson are attending the University of Pennsylvania.

'15—Mrs. L. L. Fairchild, formerly Jane Edwards, is living in Olean, N. Y.

'22—Norma King is teaching the fourth grade at Emmisk, Pa.

'22—Jean Ingham, LaPorte's finest, is teaching near Harrisburg.

'20—Louise Pealer is now a senior at Temple University, where she is taking up physical education.

'21—Raymond Garilla is now working for the Connell Company at Bernice.

'17—Mary Weedert teaches at Rasselas.

'16—Helen Thompson is teaching at St. Marys.

'22—Gertrude Leathers has ceased to be Gertrude Leathers; she is now Mrs. Paul Holmes. Looks as though she meant what she used to rave about when she was here, doesn't it?

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Kane, Paris Island, S. C., on December 15. Remember Nell Kelsey, '19; one and the same.

'19—Martha Lawrence and Mona Potter teach in Akron, Ohio.

'17—Lillian Mosher is teaching in Pittsburgh.

'18—Reina Swanson, now Mrs. Russell Miller, is living in Harrisburg.

'18—Winifred Miller is teaching in Rahway, N. J.

'10—Edith Logan rules the second and third grades in Tioga.

'16—Esther Myers presides over a kindergarten in Baritan, N. J.

'18—Katherine White (Mrs. Boyd Haag) is living in Williamsport.

'17—Nina Miller teaches in Pittsburgh.

'20—Erma Gast is teaching English in the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades of the Robb School, Lock Haven.

'19—Laura Jean Amour (Mrs. Fred Wolfe) is living at Rochelle, Ill.

'20—Lola Logan is teaching in the grades at Tyrone.

'19—Gertrude McCoy is teaching in the new grade school at Castanea.

'23—Verda Thompson is teaching at Howard.

'21—Almeta Bixell teaches at Castanea.

'21—Gladys Miller is teaching in the public schools of Johnstown.

'22—Peg Carpenter is teaching in the public schools at Sharon.

'17—Lola Glossner is bookkeeper at the Lock Haven silk mill.

'17—Dorothy McClintock is teaching a primary grade at State College.

'80—John J. Hamilton, of 201 Logan Avenue, Altoona, is principal of the Emerson School in that city.

'83—Charles S. Davis is superintendent of schools in Steelton, where he was formerly principal of the high school.

'18—Alice McLatchie, now Mrs. F. Donovan, is residing at Millport.

'18—Ceil Davis is now principal of schools in Coalport. Mrs. Davis was Marian Barnes.

'09—Joseph Harrington is supervising principal at Eldred, Pa.

'09—J. M. Lord is superintendent of schools in Emporium.

(Continued in next issue)

HASTY PUDDING

(Continued from page 7)

the new governor, is "Economize until it hurts."

Four members of Mr. McDougall's educational measurements class went to Mill Hall on January 23 to give standardized spelling tests. Catherine Tribble looked after grades 3 and 4; Grace Russell, grade 5; George Grugan, grade 6, and Christine Holly, grades 7 and 8.

Miss Adeline Zachert, state supervisor of school libraries, visited the Normal and training schools on January 25. She was very well pleased with the arrangement and general condition of the C. S. N. S. library, for which credit is due Miss Avery. An echo reaches us from the training school that she was not so well pleased with the very limited amount of reading material available there.

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