

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 2

LOCK HAVEN, PA., JANUARY 31, 1924

NUMBER 6

USUAL EXCITEMENT ENDS FIRST SEMESTER

Examinations, Posting of Honor Teachers, Appointment of Training School Teachers

The first semester comes to an end on January 31. Examinations are on. The first term honor teachers have been named, ten of them. New appointments to practice teaching places in the training school and in the city schools are being made. Schedules for the second term are being made out, with much less confusion than attended the first semester's registration activity. Grades will soon be sent home, and new resolves made to do better work in the semester that begins February 1; made to be broken, probably.

The ten honor teachers have a perfect right to feel elated. They have been awarded the honors because they have satisfied all the supervisors of work in the training schools of superior competency in teaching, of faithfulness to the trust imposed in them, and of all around dependability. In Group 1, Lucille Burnham, Helen Dittmar, Leah Hile, and Marie Crain have been named. In Group 2, the four girls so honored are Ethel Peterson, Florence Chastain, Anna Mae Landis, and Isabelle Watson. In the Junior High School Grayce Coppersmith and Cleona Coppersmith carry off the laurels. We congratulate each of them, and well they deserve it.

The second term assignments have been posted. These are subject to some change, but are substantially correct.

Kindergarten: Constance Tubbs, Kathryn Brosius, and Neta White.

First Grade: Alice Wiesen, Hetty Staver, Margaret Myers, Meriam Brown, and Ruth Brehm.

Second Grade: Marie Taennler, Mabel Sergeant, Gertrude Lynott, Evelyn Kana, and Helen Blackburn.

Third Grade: Neva Jenks, Louise Holden, Ruth Langsford, Metta Nelson, and Ruth Ward.

Intermediate Grades (except grade not yet decided): Lone Garbrick, Helen Baird, Finola Wiles, Helen Thall, Eva Bailey, Matilda Kurtz, Winifred Patterson, Coral Herb, Erda Maurer, Jessie Stravino, Myra Boone, Ida Rearick, Lois Crays, and Bessie Nearing.

Junior High School: Evald Erickson, Donald Glossner, Jessie Haven, Frieda Staiman, Velma Ridge, Mary Johnston, Sarah Gardner, and Edna Reynolds.

Lock Haven City Schools: Margaret Beam, Erma Miller, Margaret Bracken, Marion Wilson, Mary Frantz, Jean Peck, Beatrice Harris, and Pauline Schaffner. The first four of these will teach in primary grades, and the latter four in intermediate.

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SUNSHINE DIETRICK IN GOOD WITH STUDENTS

Grasshoppers and Measuring Worms, a Compound of Humor and Homely Truth

Paul "Sunshine" Dietrick, popular community lecturer, made a big hit with the Normal students, the faculty members, and a small group of Lock Haven people, in his lecture, Grasshoppers and Measuring Worms, given in the school auditorium on Sunday afternoon, January 27. Not many minutes had passed before the speaker, through his personality, many apt jokes, witty sayings, gesticulations, mimicry, and flow of descriptive adjectives, had caught up his audience and was carrying them along with him.

Mr. Dietrick likened two distinct divisions of men to grasshoppers and measuring worms. The grasshopper type is quick, impulsive, leaping blindly from one activity to another; the measuring worm type goes on the "think before you leap" principle, and is slow and determined. The grasshopper business man gets into and carries on many and varied activities; the measuring worm goes into one, sticks to it, becomes an expert in it, and does nothing else in life. The grasshopper student selects

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WERRENRATH COMES TO DELIGHT MANY

Public to Be Rewarded by Popular Baritone's Voice in Rare Volume and Variety

Reinold Werrenrath, the popular American baritone, will entertain in the auditorium of Central State Normal School, Friday evening, February 22, at 8:15.

He is, without question, the foremost American baritone of today, one of the most interesting personalities now before the public and one of the most popular singers this country has ever heard.

One has not far to seek for the secret of Werrenrath's immediate success and swift growth in the favor of lovers of good singing. He possesses an unusual measure of the qualities which a critical public demands in an artist. The day has long since passed when a singer can have voice and nothing else. A beautiful voice is a rare and wonderful gift, but alone it cannot bring enduring success. In addition to mastery of voice and of technique the artist must have a cultured and trained mind, quick imagination, character and lofty ideals. Werrenrath possesses them all.

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DRAMATIC CLUB GIVES TWO EXCELLENT PLAYS

Drama of Thrills and Uproarious Comedy Given to Largest Audience in Years

"Two Crooks and a Lady" and "The Dear Departed" were the two very successful plays given January 17 by the Dramatic Club, under the supervision of Miss Alber, before the biggest crowd that has jammed itself into the auditorium in many a year. Alice Ryan, Donald Glossner, and Edythe Morrall scored big personal successes in roles that seemed to appeal to them greatly. Between the two plays the Glee Club sang, under some difficulties, yet pleasingly.

In the first play, one of the thrilling type that comes close to being melodrama in plot, and would be so were it not convincingly acted, Mrs. Simms-Vane, a helpless invalid, unable even to move her head, by the sheer power of humor succeeds in preventing two underworld types from making off with her famous diamond necklace, this despite the fact that she is entirely alone. To each she gives an opportunity to save himself, but each fails in the test to prove himself worthy of anything better than the punishment which finally comes to them.

As Mrs. Simms-Vane, in an exceedingly difficult part to make satisfying to such an audience of friends and acquaintances as filled the auditorium, Alice Ryan covered herself with honors. She created the essential illusion, that of being in complete command over the lesser minds of the two crooks despite her complete paralysis, almost from the moment she was wheeled in.

As Miller, the Hawk, Donald Glossner gave an excellent bit of realistic acting. (When the play was given the following evening down in Beech Creek, his fall after Lucille had fired pointblank at him was so naturally done that a startled shout came from somewhere, "My G—, she shot him square through the head!" He too succeeded in making his audience accept him as being a thief, and a determined one.

As Lucille, his sweetheart, upon whose jealousy and cupidity, Mrs. Simms-Vane plays in order to save her necklace, Lucille Burnham did very well. She did not quite seem crook enough to be entirely convincing, yet she brought out of her part about all that there was in it. She did fail to seem weak enough, however, to be able to hide away the thirty-fourth diamond, and so lose the chance Mrs. Simms-Vane had given her to prove herself good at heart. It would be too much to expect, perhaps, that Lucille could entirely convince us that she was born wrong.

(Continued on page 2)

Nature Club Eee-nitiates

The Nature Study Club has gained the distinction of having staged the most harrowing and at the same time satisfactory initiation ever held in this school, when they recently took in ten new members.

The victims appeared at Price Hall with a turkish towel, a cake of soap, and a dab of lard. The first stop on the pilgrimage was in the music studio, where the sequentials were sung, wrung, and unstrung. Excitement began to run high. Each one was then blindfolded, and some one of the old members gave individual attention to each of the future daisy-kickers over the rest of the long and tiresome journey.

The first ordeal was the picking up of a pin, blind-folded, with some one bringing back memories of what happened in the woodshed back home in the good old days. The initials of the organization were "branded" on each candidate's face and neck. The materials were only soap and water, but the sensation was wonderful. A swift trip down an elevated, well larded board into a tub of water followed. By way of bringing back strength, refreshments were furnished: sweet pickles with a layer of mustard for relish. A short walk, still blindfolded, through discarded laboratory equipment finished as much of the journey into the Nature Club's membership as the public was permitted to see.

Those initiated into the club were Christian Feit, Carl Schrot, Dora Detwiler, Margaret Cunningham, Ruth Brehm, Helen Mizener, Pauline Schaffner, Albert Hauke, Carolyn Wein, and Faye Lord.

How Girls Study

Did you ever see two girls get together to study? It sounds something like this: "Oh, I wish I had my speech out for Oral Expression. I've worked and . . . Say, did you say you were going to have a man for the dance? I am, but I haven't found out his name yet . . . Oh, dear, I never can prepare this speech!"

"Now I'll have to prepare that story for Miss Alber. Let's see . . . What did you say? 'I'd look better with my hair bobbed'? I'm going to before . . . Oh, my story! 'Once when a Lion was sound asleep, a little Mouse began . . . Guess I'll try on my evening gown, and see how it looks once more . . . That story is too short: let's see . . ."

"Come in. Hello, kid. Yes, I'd like to, but I lent it to ****, and she lent it to ****. If you can find it, use it; but tell me if you do; I want to curl mine.

"I ought to study that lesson in History of Ed. 'One of the main difficulties up to this time . . . The sums are very low compared to present day costs . . . Yes, I'm going to the show. I think it will be a fine opportunity to study the stars again, too. That makes me think: I have an observation in Nature Study to write up, and a lot of music to practice. I must get back to my room quick before the lights go out.

The next day they go to class, looking very wise. The teachers think that they have been studying very hard. So do they.

OBSERVATION TOWER

Margaret Ulsh has been thinking seriously of getting up for breakfast some morning.

Pauline Schaffner's lost expression on Tuesday of last week was due to the non-arrival of her daily box of candy.

Madeline Weakland made her bed before 8 o'clock three times during the first semester. She threatens to sue for libel the people who say she never does so.

Helen Miller has worn out her sixth puff since Christmas, not counting the one she began to use just the week before but hadn't quite finished.

Esther Schofield says she isn't a bit noisy herself; it's just that every one else is so darn quiet.

Nellie Moore was seen to waste five consecutive minutes a week ago Sunday afternoon.

Meriam Hayes is delighted to lend anybody anything Helen has.

Dorothy Lynds has ceased reciting on "My Trip Last Summer."

Byron Blackford expects to have some difficulty wearing that camel's hair sweater during the warm days of June, but there are so few June days to spend here that he thinks he can manage it.

Early last term we heard one of the girls say, "I have ate insects for Mr. Ulmer." It has just occurred to us to wonder whether Mr. Ulmer has ever taken up dietetics.

A frisky senior says that Iva Livingston was trying to teach "Paul Revere's Ride" at the moment that a supervisor stepped into the room. Iva, rattled, improvised, with this result:

"Listen, children, and you shall hear Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere. 'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse,

And up the meadows, rich with corn There came a cow with a crumpled horn, Whom the Angel named Lenore.

That's all—till we meet on that beautiful shore."

We don't believe a word of this, of course, but that is no good reason why you shouldn't have a chance to.

Barefooted girls, their shoes removed, Drill daily in the gym.

Say, is it good for our tireless machines To run around on the rim?

Miss Yale to her art class: "You know, girls, you don't get a thrill out of drawing trees or out of washing dishes—but keep on! you'll get one some day."

We wonder why so many of the girls have taken such a sudden notion to have their hair bobbed; neither Mr. Dram nor Miss Yale told them not to.

We are glad to note that Augusta Howard got such a nice position—and so near HIM too. Wonder what would happen if the carburetor should freeze up some night

Helen Cherry's musical talent is becoming more and more obvious. Mr. All even trusted her with the playing of the victrola during a training school performance.

Helen Bettens thought she would be smart an' get some skatin' in before the rest of us had a chance. She did this very charmingly, until she became confused with her gym class work, and equally charmingly did the "fall in."

We notice that Helen Thall and Jean Peck are providing a good bit of entertainment by giving vocal duets in Sociology.

Miss Himes is attempting to get her classes to see the reason for the somewhat dubious specimens of English appearing in Normal Times. We ask her to scrutinize these admittedly heterogeneous ramblings to find any violent contortions of our good old mother tongue. There positootly aint none.

We are getting kinda anxious to hear Ruth Ward's account of the latest happenings in Miss Alber's room.

The above reminds us that Miss Deniston's new tea set is enchanting. Probably the use of this accounts for all the noise Ruth hears.

Ione Garbrick's late appearances in music class cause Mr. All many a lost chord.

We gather from nutrition class that the subject of teeth is something we can all profitably chew upon.

Wonder what was the teacher's aim in the Ulmer sauer kraut supper?

Now why should Gareldine have to spend her own money on Mr. All's sandwiches? "Get 'em while they're hot."

Lulu Barr has not as yet turned flippers down any of the halls.

If—it should be a bitterly cold night—and—if she should be ever so soundly asleep—if there should be music of any kind—anywhere—good or bad—we are perfectly positive that Hazel B. would get up and dance.

Now you know what "dining room golf" is. What do you think of our links?

Well, those pillars in the dining room are a great comfort to the dining room faculty.

By the way, we'll bite: Why did Woody change his table?

There was a girl in our school And she was wondrous wise;

She had the bobber cut her hair Off level with her eyes.

And when she found her hair was cut, She cried with might and main— It'll take "A Heap of Living"

To cry it back again.

I went into the office To try to make a date.

I sat down on an office chair To wait—and wait—and wait.

The clock struck one; the clock struck two;

The clock struck three and four. I went out of the office—Oh, I won't go there any more.

I had a little money, His name was Twenty-Buck.

I went to see the bursar To pay some bills, worse luck.

He took it; he changed it; He treated it full sore.

I will not spend my money now— I aint got any more.

DRAMATIC CLUB GIVES TWO EXCELLENT PLAYS

(Continued from page 1)

Helen Buffington, as Miss Jones, Mrs. Simms-Vane's attendant, Elbridge Woodward as the police inspector, and Lee Smeltzer as Garrity, the policeman, had small parts which they filled quite satisfactorily.

The Glee Club appeared between the two plays, and sang MacDowell's to a Wild Rose, and Branscomb's When Twilight Weaves Her Gentle Spell. They did very well, especially with the latter. During the first there was rather too little confidence in their singing for it to be entirely good. To sing from the auditorium floor instead of the stage, while the scene-shifting was somewhat audibly going on, and while facing a gallery crowded with twice too many cramped children and others, especially when appearing as a sort of sideshow to the main performance—all that put the club under a tremendous handicap; it is astonishing that their singing was so nearly perfect.

The Dear Departed deals with the rather obvious comedy theme of two sisters, supported by their respective henpecked families, quarreling over the division of their none-too-well-loved father's estate, and laying the usual unlovely little plots to get possession of this or that valuable memento, only to have father spoil everything by appearing on the scene entirely hearty, and exposing ludicrously each of his daughters' machinations.

Edythe Morrall carried off the honors in this play. She was the hypocritical, scheming, undutiful daughter to a T. There was nothing in her part that she did not bring out, to the huge enjoyment of the audience. Henry Slater, her husband, was well acted by Albert Hauke, his distaste for his wife's performance, and the smothering up of his mild protests, being artistically sound. He did not look the part, but he did act it, his voice being particularly well used. Julia Coffey, as Mrs. Jordan, the other daughter of old Abel Merryweather, Carl Schrot as Mr. Jordan, likewise under his wife's thumb, though a more willing accomplice, and Marie Crain as Victoria Slater, were all good, very good. Not one of them gave a weak performance. Particular praise is due, however, to Jesse Ward for his slow, hesitating accents, his heavy-witted inability to comprehend how very dead he had been thought, his slow grasping of the whole situation, and the relish with which he finally announced his engagement to be married again, to some one who might be glad to look after him, all were in character. He made his part a little too real for pure comedy, perhaps—but that is more tribute than criticism of his acting.

If Louise Holden had married Robinson Crusoe, she would not have known what it was to borrow from her neighbors. What a blessing that would have been for the rest of us.

Wonder why Peggie Cunningham poured the cocoa in her saucer?

Who told Smoke he could write humor for Normal Times?

How do they manage so there is always just one roll around?

NORMAL TIMES

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To Be Acquired

Pleasant voices and pleasant ways are teaching assets even more to be valued than well assimilated knowledge of methods of teaching. A pleasant voice is not a "gift of the gods," bestowed on a favored few. Absolutely all that is necessary to acquire it is to feel kindly toward others. Nor are pleasant ways the possession only of those who have been brought up in accordance with the tenets of Blue Books, or books of any other color. They too are the outward and visible result of the kindly spirit within. The teacher who does not possess them has simply been too eager to credit the unpleasant reports about her associates, and too zealous in repeating them to others.

Do It Now

- If your last year's roomie's wed?
Tell the Normal Times.
- If some bright remark is said,
Tell the Normal Times.
- If your lover comes on Sunday,
If you go to town on Monday,
If you've news from Mrs. Grundy,
Tell the Normal Times.
- If your mother comes to see you,
Tell the Normal Times.
- If your senses seem to leave you,
Tell the Normal Times.
- We do need co-operation;
So without procrastination
If you get some information,
Tell the Normal Times.

J. H. S. Music Demonstration

The Junior High School music classes have found that the characteristics of various peoples are expressed through music, and that by associating certain kinds of rhythm, a selection can be identified. These points were brought out by the pupils in chapel, Friday, January 4. They worked in pairs to identify selections played on the victrola. One partner gave an idea of the costume worn by the people of a country while the other wrote the name and type of music. The work was well done and was an illustration of the plans being carried out in the training school. Those taking part in the performance were:

- Elizabeth Betts A Spanish Dancer
- Harry Fisher The Indian
- Earl Allen The Chinese
- Kathryn Diack American Jazz
- Margaret Diack Ireland
- Frances Armstrong France

Those who recorded the music and Nation were Bruce Allen, Lester Shoemaker, Belle Hipple, Carl Allen, and Edith Johnson.

Good Rousing Pep Meeting

Pep! Pep! Pep! At last it has put in its appearance. The first good, rousing pep meeting of the season was held in chapel on Tuesday morning, January 8. The purpose of the meeting was to rouse up the school spirit of the students, so that they would be alive, awake, and ready to cheer the girls' basketball team, which is going into action against Bellefonte Saturday evening.

Where did all this happen? Why, don't you know? In the auditorium during the chapel program. Miss Deanniston announced the game to be played, and then introduced Hetty Stave, captain of the varsity, Neta White, manager, and Jo Beaujon, captain of the junior team. Hetty made every one realize what cheering means to a team; with good rousing cheering our team is sure to win. Neta hammered home the idea of school spirit, and made us realize that it also includes making a good impression on visiting teams. If the opposing team is losing or makes an especially good play, give 'em a yell, she urged. Jo insisted that there really is a junior team, and that the varsity next year must look to this team for its players; so it was up to every junior to attend the games.

Each speaker was sent to her seat with roof-raising cheers. Miss Whitwell then introduced two new songs, good peppy ones. At the end of the meeting the school got all tangled up in the locomotive yell; but the pep of the meeting exploded at the Saturday game, proof that the meeting went over.

Letters Awarded

Fourteen maroon and grey gridiron battlers were named as recipients of their letters for the season just ended, all having played in more than half the total number of quarters played. In addition, according to the custom, a letter was awarded to the student manager, Byron Blackford.

There is no need to recapitulate the work of the recent season. So far as victories go, it was only moderately successful, but in spunk, endurance, school spirit, and importance (since it brings C. S. N. S. back into the game after a lapse of years) it was topnotch. The school is proud to have such fellows as these sporting her letter: Pip Haney, Jack Follmer, Lee Smeltzer, Woody Woodward, Speed Schrot, Time Ferguson, Doc Brehman, Carl Hayes, Pip Vonada, Frizzle Feit, Jake Ward, Carl Smoke, Al Hauke, Evald Erickson, and Byron Blackford.

Trustees Thank 1923

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees at this school, formal action was taken concerning the gift of a standard motion picture machine to the school by the class of 1923. It was unanimously voted that the trustees extend their thanks to the graduates of last June for their gift, and for the spirit in which it was given. It was also voted that these thanks be conveyed to the graduates through the columns of Normal Times.

Hasty Pudding

The rooms in the East Dorm are now getting their share of plastering and repapering. Early Monday morning, January 21, the boys and their belongings were moved out of the first four rooms on the second floor front. The rooms when finished will be the finest on the floor, for they already have hardwood floors.

Arrangements for the dance to be given by the seniors on February 9 were made at the girls meeting on Tuesday night. Hazel Barrett was made chairman, and the following committees appointed: Music, Joanna Sweeney, Beth Llewellyn, and Nellie Moore; Decorating, Dorothy Savage, Ruth Langsford, Gertrude Lynott, Gertrude McDermott, and Evald Erickson; Refreshments, Frances Cook and Albee Ryan.

Elverda Richardson had charge of the vesper services on January 20. At the close of the meeting a discussion arose as to whether speakers should be secured for these meetings. It was finally decided to continue on the present plan, without special speakers usually.

A serenade was given to the west dorm on January 23, along about 9:30 P. M. One junior, with extra bright eyes, next morning at breakfast delivered herself of this: "Oh, I just love to hear men's voices in the dark."

Ethel Peterson was surprised on the same evening by a group of her friends who dropped in to give her a sort of farewell party, since she is leaving on February 1, having been elected to teach in Kane. Catharine Deveraux acted as toastmaster. Everything eatable disappeared, of course; ask Marguerite Peterson about the crumbs.

Proofs of many of the pictures for this year's Praeco have been arriving. The arrangement of the senior pictures is decidedly pleasing. Praeco this year will be a decidedly original book, the best of the long line of Praecos.

Neta White gathered a stray mongrel into the dayroom group on campus, which Edna Maurer was about to snap, looked up at the cameraman, and said, "Shoot." Look for the mascot in Praeco.

The thermometer registered about zero for a week near the end of this month. The snow provides great sledding and skating—but what good does that do us?

Concerning the Ballad

Chapel exercises on January 23 were in charge of Mr. Trembath, who gave an interesting sketch of the development of the ballad. He likened the growth of a ballad to the formation of the dance which we had seen the first grade children doing several days before. He showed how they had been built up, verse by verse, in the same way, most of them by villagers dancing on village greens, and making up words to fit the tunes being played as they danced. He said that, built up in this way, by illiterate people, not by scholars, they preserve a better record of the ideals and ideas of rustic England and the English people from whom we sprang than can be found in history or anywhere else. He read several of these old ballads, just enough to create a taste for more.

USUAL EXCITEMENT ENDS FIRST SEMESTER

(Continued from page 1)

Examinations seem to be the latest fad. Like all other fads, somebody else sets them, and there is nothing else to do but follow. We suppose that there must always be necessary evils.

Students in group three and group two A have already made out schedules. Judging from present indications, none of them will find much time to disturb the peace during their second semester's work. That is perfectly all right, though, for the best way to keep out of mischief is to keep busy. (Doesn't it look well in print?)

A decided change was noticeable between the first registration day and this one. There was not that nervous, excited undercurrent; not so much ceremony; not so much novelty.

Sally Hanna is leaving us at the mid-semester. So is Mutt Burnham, and Leah Hile, and Julia Coffey, and Caroline Mallison, and Margaret Loy, and Ethel Peterson. (Reporter's note: I know these are too many "ands," but every time I go to stop I think of another. I wanted to stop writing their names before I started, I'm so sorry to see them go.)

Sally was president of the Dramatic Club and editor-in-chief of Normal Times. Also, she was star forward on the basketball team; and "Miss Mutt," as one of her third grade pupils called her, was our little side center, who kept other side centers dizzy trying to find out just where she was going to next. Leah was the star "number" teacher in the second grade; taught several not half bad lessons for observation; that's how good she was. She was a real part of the Art Club, too. Judy, with her giggle and her brilliant remarks, will be missed a lot in the dorm and more in the dayroom. We will miss a certain little coupe patiently parked outside the training school, waiting until five or six o'clock—whenever Judy decided to leave. Ethel Peterson carries off teaching honors, and puts them to work in Altoona; she was a big part of the art staff for Praeco this year; her work will help make the book the best ever. Margaret Loy and Caroline Mallison make a hole in our life; you just can't help liking dispositions like theirs.

And they are not nice just because they are leaving, either. You always say nice things about people after they go away—or die or something; but if they will come back to visit us, we'll show them, that's all.

A Quiet Day in the Dayroom

Harriet White writing lesson plans. Evelyn Karn making something else for her hope chest. Hetty Staver practicing her singing lessons. Helen Baird giving a stump speech. Edna Reynolds doing her penmanship. Blanche Mauger teaching Ruth Quigg to sing. Alma Baird jumping around on a desk top, looking out of the window. Selma Levander making shades for the lights. Grace English practicing decorative effects on the blackboard. Helen Bettens relishing the freedom of gym clothes. Isabel Herr continuing to talk. Stray cat enjoying unguarded lunch. Donald Glossner remembering St. Anthony.

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"Count the Galilean Out— What Then?"

Bishop Joseph F. Berry, D. D., L.L.D., of Philadelphia, dean of the bishops of the Methodist church, delivered an inspiring lecture in the Normal auditorium, Sunday afternoon, January 13. He spoke in a pleasing, forceful manner, and although greatly handicapped by a severe cold, delighted his large audience.

The topic of his lecture was "Count the Galilean Out—What Then?" Following out his theme he said: "Who is equal to the Galilean? He is the most dominating person in literature, art and music. Statesmen, poets and leaders may vanish but the man of Galilee is still here. Take the Galilean out of our thought and sentiment in life would be as dark as midnight. Where can we find a better philosophy of life than that taught and lived by the man of Galilee? Since his coming, man is the most imperial person on earth. He has organized the kingdom of God and everything in civilization. Through him, righteousness has triumphed. Although the pessimist of today claims that things are running from bad to worse, and longs for the good old days; we are living in the Good New Days, the best day of the best month, of the best year. If we count the Galilean out, no one could prove the doctrine of immortality. Through the death and resurrection of a Galilean, the basis for our hope of the future was laid, and the doctrine of immortality was brought to us. 'Because he lives, I shall live also!'"

Laboratory Experiment in Play Production

"Joint Owners in Spain," a one-act play, was given by four members of the Play Production Class in chapel Tuesday morning, January 29, to such good effect that the audience was kept in peals of laughter.

Mrs. Mitchell, the matron of a Home for the Aged, had found it impossible to keep two of her boarders supplied with room-mates, each of them being in her way apparently incorrigible. At the outset of the play Mrs. Fullerton, played by Finola Wiles, was moving out of the room which she, and many others before her, had shared with Mrs. Dyer, a ten-year invalid, whose constant complainings were well put over by Jean Ingham. Jean's makeup was especially good; it took several careful looks to reassure her friends that she had not suddenly become seventy.

Mrs. Mitchell solves her problem by the heroic expedient of moving Mrs. Blair, whose temper none could stand, in with Mrs. Dyer, and letting them fight it out. As Mrs. Blair, Edna Reynolds came out in a way that amazed her acquaintances. Quiet Edna on the stage became a domineering termagant, strode and shouted about the room, and eventually partitioned it off into two rooms by drawing chalk marks over the floor. From that time on both she and Mrs. Dyer theoretically had their separate rooms, in which each was in sole control, and the situation pleases each so well that they became fast friends, knocking at imagined doors, running in and out to pay visits, and sitting at home "all alone," with the chalk mark between them, whenever they felt so inclined.

Finola Wiles did well with her small part. Velma Ridge was rather too gentle and helpless a matron to be convincing, yet fitted her part well enough into the play to keep it going. Edna and Jean between them had most of the action, and they deserve all the plaudits they have received.

The production was a laboratory experiment by the class. Lighting, makeup, stage management, settings, etc., were all worked out as class problems. This experiment surely worked.

WERRENATH COMES TO DELIGHT MANY

(Continued from page 1)

He was fortunate in his early training, for, along with his music, he received a liberal and cultured education and lived in an environment where the finest things of life were always emphasized.

No people are so eager to recognize merit as Americans, and no artist has received more substantial recognition than Werrenath. He has given recitals in Carnegie Hall, N. Y., to crowded houses. He also gave recitals in Orchestra Hall, Chicago; Symphony Hall, Boston; Academy of Music, Brooklyn; and in Milwaukee, Wis. His art is sane, wholesome and healthy.

The New York Globe says: "More of Kipling's ballads should be set to music so that Reinold Werrenath could sing them."

The Boston Transcript says: "Mind, measure, voice, skill. Few singers give better rounded pleasure than Mr. Werrenath. He is an instructed, prepared, and resourceful singer."

SUNSHINE DIETRICK IN GOOD WITH STUDENTS

(Continued from page 1)

a wide variety of subjects and enjoys them all as he goes along; the measuring worm plugs through all that he can master of one. The grasshopper in the ministry, Mr. Dietrick chuckled, would have to be a Methodist; the measuring worm would find the Presbyterian church more congenial. Mr. Dietrick avoided making comparisons of values, leaving it to be inferred that it took both types to make a comfortable world progress.

Without any particularly connected line of thought, but always entertainingly and to the huge delight of his audience, Mr. Dietrick rambled along into a discussion of how a man's character, through his actions, affects his physical makeup: His hands, his head, his nervous mechanism. Mr. Dietrick believed that one's physical makeup at any time made it possible to read enough of his character to be able to judge his strongest characteristics accurately, and also to determine in what characteristics he was conspicuously lacking. His many anecdotes indicating his own experiences in character reading had his student audience so wrought up that when he wound up his talk by inviting any who wished to ask questions to linger, almost the whole student body stayed. For almost an hour they clustered around Mr. Dietrick like swarming bees; it was with some difficulty that Mr. Ulmer, who introduced him, and who felt responsible for his continued good health, rescued him from his inquisitors.

According to the accounts that circulated through the dormitory, this was the best talk of the school term. There were few who missed it; and, if Mr. Dietrick happens around these or any neighboring diggings again, it is a safe guess that he will have a big C. S. N. S. representation in his audience.

A. K.—"Lost my notebook."

B. L.—"Lost all you know, huh?"

A. K.—"Nope; lost all my professors know"

Seniors—

You write your letter of application on excellent letter paper, unlined, and in your best writing, because it represents YOU

Your Photograph Speaks for You

The better the Photograph, the better the messenger you will send to school superintendents

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Musical Interpretation by Dancing

A splendid demonstration of the work in musical interpretation that is being done in the first grade of the training school under the direction of Miss Himes was given in the auditorium Friday morning, January 18.

The work was divided into two parts: The interpretation of a new selection, and the reproduction of an interpretation of one the children already knew. The method Miss Himes used was the same as she uses in classroom work; a selection, played through once as a whole, was replayed section by section, individual pupils suggesting dance movements which they thought fitted the music, and the class as a whole or groups of pupils trying out the suggestions to see which was most pleasing. The final effort was to combine these steps during the replaying of the whole selection. The number of good interpretations was remarkable. The little dance which was given second had been made up by the pupils previously, and had settled into something which they evidently regarded as a finished form and a most graceful little folk dance it was.

Musical interpretation is just finding its way into the schools, especially into the earlier grades. If the public could see a number of demonstrations like this, its adoption would be assured.

The selection used for the new dance being formed was "Pizzicati," from the "Sylvia" ballet. The rehearsed dance had been composed by the pupils to the "Gallop" of Ferd. Hiller.

Appreciating the Sistine Madonna

Miss Yale, to illustrate her talk on the appreciation of art, brought onto the platform the copy of Raphael's Sistine Madonna which hangs ordinarily in the main hall. She brought out the theme of the picture, a vision of divine love to inspire the downhearted and encourage the faithful. Technically, the painting is remarkable for its unsymmetrical balance, and for the skill with which the illusion of figures approaching from radiance divine is given, and for the suggestion given so quietly by the drawn curtains that in a few moments the vision will disappear. Historically it is interesting, in that the selection of Sts. Sixtus and Beatrice is due to the painting having been painted by Raphael for a church in a small Italian village, whose patron deities these were. Humanly it is interesting in the insight it gives into Raphael's own high ideals, into the quality of his imagination, into his artistry. Much more was given, all developing some phase of the picture which we have entirely overlooked. The painting does mean much more now than it did previously.

Group 1 Entertained

Miss Himes and Miss Barkhuff entertained the student teachers in group one at their home on Susquehanna Avenue early in January. Eighteen of the girls were present and had a lovely time. Miss Himes told a number of her experiences before coming to Lock Haven.

Literary Notes

SHAKE ELECTS OFFICERS

Nellie Moore was elected president of Shake Literary Society for the second semester. All new officers were elected at a short business meeting on Friday evening, January 25. Cleona Copper-smith, retiring president, took charge of the meeting until Nellie was elected; then turned it over to her. The other officers chosen were Edith Burgeson, vice president; Bea Van Zandt, secretary; Faye Lord, treasurer; Mary Johnston, monitor; and Gertrude McDermott, pianist.

NEW PRICE OFFICERS

Officers for the second semester were elected at the meeting of Price Literary Society on January 25. Ruth Langsford is Price's new president, and a real executive she promises to be. Alice Kunes is now vice president, and Grace McKinney, secretary-treasurer. Jack Follmer's work with the Gazette was so good that he was re-elected editor. Anna Mae Landis is pianist.

President Langsford appointed on her refreshment committee Virginia Harnish, Alice Ryan, and Pauline Snyder. Louise Holden, Helen Mizener, and Evald Erickson were her appointees to the program committee.

Annual State Inspection of Normal's Resumed

Following the policy re-instituted by State Superintendent George Beeht, two inspectors have arrived at C. S. N. S. to give the school a general looking over. This used to be done annually, but has not been done for the past several years. Two members of the state department of education, Mr. Valentine Kirby and Mr. Armstrong, arrived on Monday morning, January 28, and spent both Monday and Tuesday visiting classes, looking over the dorms, and getting a general impression of the school. Nothing whatever was done by way of preparation; nothing could be, since they arrived at the beginning of examination week. That was all right, however; they saw the school just as it was. (We must make one exception to this: when the girls heard that their quarters were to be looked over, they did some frantic house-cleaning. Ever know a woman who didn't get all upset about company? Otherwise, business went on as usual.

Mr. Kirby spoke to the students on the value of an artistic atmosphere in schoolhouses and schoolrooms. He said that the quiet teaching power of good pictures on classroom walls could not be overestimated, and referred with admiration to the schools discussed by Superintendent McAndrews in a recent issue of World's Work. He insisted on the necessity of giving the school as much the atmosphere of a well cared for home as school activity will allow; and caused some chuckles and sidelong looks when he casually mentioned the teacher's dress and personal appearance as contributing, one way or the other, to that atmosphere.

Mr. Armstrong seconded Mr. Kirby's thoughts, and then went into a number of personal reminiscences gained as a

county superintendent in this state. He too developed the idea that no part of the school plant could contribute anything of value to the child unless his teacher was thoroughly competent and thoroughly sincere. The teacher cannot mold a pupil into something that she herself is not; that was his keynote. If she is to teach thrift, she must be thrifty. If she is to teach pupils how to study, she must know how to do so effectively herself. If she wishes them to be honest, or punctual, or artistic, or anything else, she must first truly be so herself.

Both speakers held the attention of the audience, something other speakers not handicapped, as they were, by having been rushed up to the platform direct from the train, with no warning of what was coming.

Most of the feminine contingent among our reporters went into the flurry caused among the housekeepers in the West Dorm. We quote several extracts:

"Pictures are hurriedly snatched from the walls, and assortments of nothing in particular and everything in general are thrust into trunks. Oh, the contents of those trunks! But, at that, we are glad the inspectors come once a year; what would happen if they didn't?"

"Funny how everybody took a notion to clean up their room at the same time, isn't it?"

"They objected very strongly to being thought of as 'state inspectors.' They asked us to think of them as 'friendly visitors.' Believe me, we did, too, when we saw them coming into the dining room."

"Everybody is busy cleaning up her room, running around with a mop, a brush, or a broom, even cleaning under her bed, moving the furniture; rearranging the clothespresses, and putting all the accumulated junk for that future scrapbook in her trunk, locking it, and hiding the key safely."

"Crash! Bang! Bz-z-z-z! Who told you that? Gee Whiz, I'd better hurry down and see whether my roommate did."

"Hey, where did you put my boxes? Well, come here! Oh, heck, hurry! We only have fifteen minutes to do this in, for I'm not rolling out in the morning to do it."

"Where did you put your junk? I put mine in the trunk—and locked it, believe me!"

"Well, it's all over now. They met with the faculty, on Tuesday afternoon, and they couldn't have said anything very terrible judging by the way every one was laughing when they came out. Anyhow, how could they? Old C. S. N. S. isn't the biggest school in the state, but it's the best. We're here to learn how to teach, and we're getting the stuff; we know it! They can't beat our faculty; and if any kids in the state work any harder than we have to, Heaven help 'em, that's all!"

So that's that. The general feeling among the faculty seems to be that these inspections are a good thing; that it doesn't do any school harm to know that it must hold up to the mark, or to find out either its weak points or its strong ones.

We Gather That

Indiana State Normal School has a very convenient arrangement for making money. Any of the organizations of the school is permitted to put on a movie, forty per cent of the proceeds going to the school and sixty per cent to the organization. Only worth-while pictures, of course, are presented.

The Freshmen at Indiana have drawn up a petition asking that a class in social training (good manners) be given. The faculty of the school is attempting to work out a plan, in answer to the petition, that will be agreeable to all concerned.

Professor Candlyn, of New York State College for Teachers, Albany, while he was in Philadelphia over the Christmas vacation conducted the presentation of a cantata composed by himself, "The Light of the World." The cantata is the one which carried off a \$500 competitive prize last year. Speaks well for the talent of State College instructors.

The Latin I class of Spearfish, S. D., Normal, is having a contest. It has been agreed that the winning side shall not be required to attend class for a whole week, in addition to being given a party. What do you think of that as something worth working for?

The celebration of the hundredth anniversary of teacher training in the United States was held at Terre Haute (Indiana State Normal School) December 6-7. This event marks a new emphasis on and interest in the teaching profession. (Mr. Drum was one of the many Normal school principals invited to attend; he still regrets that he was not able to do so.)

A circus is being given by Colorado State Teachers College to raise money to send delegates to the Student Volunteer Movement convention at Indianapolis. We cannot quite decide what a circus given by school teachers would be like.

The frat men of the University of Kansas are advocating a move for cheaper education. They have decided that in the future they will not take their "dates" to and from parties in taxicabs, except when the affairs are formal or the weather is bad.

The first sorority at Southern Illinois State University was organized last fall, and is called Epsilon Beta. One of the business men of the town is building and furnishing a new home for the twenty-four members.

Maudie Ballington Booth lectured at Kansas State Teachers College on January 30. Mrs. Booth is perhaps the ablest woman orator in America, and is loved everywhere she goes.

Springfield Teachers College will celebrate Washington's Birthday by fighting out the class championship in debate.

A complete history of Kansas University, called "The Almanac," has just been published. This gives a complete record of all the outstanding events from 1861 to 1924.

The Economics Department of the Kearney State Teachers' College has taken up the project of feeding the underweights of the training school. The class prepares a hot lunch every day at 10:20.

The Intermediate Grades

The subjects of Mr. Drum's chapel address, Monday, the fourteenth, was "The Work of the Intermediate Grades." The aims of this group are: The ability 1—to express either in speech or in writing ideas with which the child is entirely familiar. 2—to do away with all gross errors in speech or writing. 3—to compose a letter. 4—to spell the speaking vocabulary. 5—to read silently and reproduce what has been read. 6—to quote accurately familiar poems (at least once a month). 7—to make use of ordinary reference books.

In the intermediate grades geography should begin with the study of the home community, history with the stories of National holidays; and both manual training and home economics begin with the teaching of small duties, the knowledge of which must contribute to home and community life. Current events arouse interest in present day history and should always have a place in the intermediate grades.

Particular attention should be given to the training of skills, development of accuracy, and the forming of proper habits. Great opportunities are found here for establishing ideals by creating a desire for good literature, a love of music, an interest in athletics, and a knowledge of rhythm and dancing. Teach the child how to spend his spare time and he will make a good citizen.

A Few More Song Hits

"Goodnight, Ladies."—the proctors.

"I'll Be Happy When the Preacher Makes You Mine."—Marie C.

"Ain't You Ashamed."—Carl S.

"My Sweetie Went Away."—Virginia H.

"Bebe."—Beth L.

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Resume of Girls' Basketball Rules

Girls' basketball, played according to girls' rules, is comparatively new in this part of the country. In compliance with a request from Harrisburg, C. S. N. S. girls are playing basketball in accordance with Spalding's rules for women. Many of the students are not familiar with the rules, and therefore, cannot enjoy the game as much as they would if they knew them. Thus, a little enlightenment might not come amiss.

Girls' rules are much preferred for girls. Not having so much endurance as boys, girls cannot tear from one end of the gym to the other without some ill effects after the game. It has been proven that there is much less grand stand play, and more team work in using the accepted regulations for women. The game becomes more a test of skill rather than a bodily combat.

For girls the floor is divided into three equal parts. Instead of five members on the team there are six. Two girls play in each section, and are not allowed to cross the boundary lines dividing the sections. Should a girl cross the line it is called a "line violation," and a member of the opposing team is allowed an unguarded pass from the vicinity of the place her opponent crossed the line. The extra member on the team is called the "Side," or "running center." The rules concerning the other equipment of court, officials, basketballs, players, and substitutes are the same as those used in a boy's game. The game consists of two halves of fifteen minutes each with an intermission of ten minutes between halves.

Some plays which are not considered fouls in boys' rules are considered so in girls' rules. A foul shall be called on a player who puts a hand on the ball after the opponent has secured it. The ball must not be thrown by a player who has fallen down. The ball may be dribbled or juggled once only, before another player touches it. Over-guarding is considered a foul. That is, guarding in other than a horizontal position. A personal foul is holding, blocking, tripping, pushing, charging, or committing any other form of unnecessary roughness. A technical foul is any foul not including personal contact. Three personals, five technical fouls or a combination of five is sufficient to put a player out of the game. In shooting free throws, the forwards take turns. These are some of the most important differences between girls' and boys' rules. If you will remember these things when watching a game, you will not only understand the games better but enjoy it more.

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Alumni Notes

(The following is quoted from the Pennsylvania School Journal, and concerns the continuing success of one of Central State's successful alumni:)

S. E. Weber, for the past eight years superintendent of schools at Scranton, and at present superintendent of schools of Charleston, West Virginia, learned his first lessons in a rural school in Clearfield County. He graduated from Lock Haven Normal School in 1895. Two years later he entered Lafayette College, where he made for himself a splendid scholastic record.

Upon graduation he became principal of the North Wales, Montgomery County, public schools. While teaching he studied at the University of Pennsylvania and earned a teaching fellowship in pedagogy, which he held for two succeeding years.

In 1905 Dr. Weber became superintendent of the Cortland, N. Y., Normal Training School, and later he was appointed State High School Inspector of Louisiana. In 1910 he returned to Pennsylvania as Dean of the School of Liberal Arts, Professor of Education, and Director of the Summer Session at Pennsylvania State College. In 1914 he was elected superintendent of schools of Scranton.

Dr. Weber has continuously promoted the best interests of the Pennsylvania State Educational Association and served ably as its president in 1918. He has been actively interested in the Educational Congress and the University of Pennsylvania's Schoolmen's Week, and has taken part in the programs of the Department of Superintendence of the National Educational Association.

Excitement in W. Dorm. Taxi!

Talk all you please about your limousines and sedans; they aren't in it with The Trunkroller Super Six. It was imported into the west dorm on Thursday evening, January 3, and demonstrated for the rest of the evening by that speed king, Dot Brna. Peg Ush was her first prospect. Peg reports that the Trunkroller is the only machine for her from now on. Everything went fine, Dot bowling many a resident of First Floor along the boulevard, until Alice Weisen, the traffic cop, stopped them and ran Dot into the cooler for exceeding the speed limit and using her cutout within the dorm limits.

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Ed Measurements in Castanea

The class in Educational Measurements has been doing some practical work in the Castanea schools. The principal of the school, Mr. Vincent Grugan, plans to regrade the pupils when their needs are determined accurately; and the students in the measurements course, working in committees, have been doing the testing in his grades.

The first tests given were the Otis Intelligence Tests. Margaret Beam administered the primary test; Jessie Haven, the intermediate; and Velma Ridge, the grammar grade. The report on these tests was very complete, giving the total score, the norm, the index of brightness, the intelligence quotient, the percentile rank, and the mental age of each pupil in school.

The Monroe Silent Reading Tests were given next, to determine the pupil's speed in silent reading and the accuracy of his comprehension. Frieda Staiman gave the primary tests; Sarah Gardner, the intermediate; and Edna Reynolds, the grammar grade.

Tests in arithmetic, spelling, and the other subjects of the school curriculum, will follow, in every grade and subject.

Oral Ex. Developing Dramatists

For the last few days the halls have been the scene of many a strange sight. Why do girls wear heavy coats to class? Where is that girl going with that armful of hats? Who ever heard of carrying a heap of blankets into class? Does Miss Yale allow the girls to run around the place in boys' clothes—and little boys, at that? Only those not in Oral Ex. have not been puzzled, both by the odd sights outside of room 36 and by the burst of merriment that came from within after the doors had been closed.

Miss Alber has been assigning conversation periods. The classes had been grouped into fours and fives, each group being expected to choose anything from a telephone conversation or a millinery store dialogue to a campfire confab in the woods, and proceed to make it interesting by a lively, planned conversation.

Hence the eagerness with which the members hurried in, and the hearty applause which gave proof of the quality of the repartee.

A. H.—"I could live on limburger cheese alone."

C. F.—"I'll say; you'd have to."

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Advantages of J. H. S. Course

The junior high school curriculum was the theme of Mr. Drum's talk in chapel Monday, January 21.

"This course," he explained, "qualifies a student to teach not only in the junior high schools but also in the senior high schools of this state, provided the student has at least twelve semester hours of work in the subject which he wishes to teach. To the graduate of this course is opened up, therefore, an avenue to very much better salaries than the grade school teacher can expect to attain."

"It is very probable," Mr. Drum said, "that colleges and universities will allow in their schools of education full credit for the three years spent here. In that case any student graduating from this school in the junior high course will be able to obtain a degree in one additional year at college. One distinct advantage of taking the first three years of work here is that one can attend a state normal school at very much less expense than any other institution of higher learning."

Mr. Drum then introduced Mr. Sullivan, who outlined the work offered to Group III in social studies. Mr. Gage followed, giving an idea of the possible work in foreign languages. Mr. Ulmer told the students the work open to them in science; and Mr. Trembath, instructor in English, and Mr. High, of the mathematics department, likewise informed the students of the required and elective subjects in their respective departments.

Health Day Observance

Health Day was observed by the training school grades under the direction of Miss Denniston, in chapel on Friday morning, January 25.

The Third Grade danced the Gustaf Skol, a little folk dance from the old world. The Fourth Grade girls put on a Swinging Dance, to the melody which accompanies Robert Louis Stevensons Swinging Song, which Miss Whitwell sang as they danced. It was rather a graceful interpretation than a dance. The Junior High Girls, in gym costume, danced one of the earliest favorites among the folk dances, the Ace of Diamonds.

This program fitted in particularly well as a sort of third member of a series, after Miss Himes' lesson the week before, and Mr. Trembath's talk on Wednesday.

The dances show what can be accomplished by supervised recreation, as opposed to the usual profitless unsupervised play.

Famous Sayings

Mr. Ulmer: "If you will—"
Mary Johnston: "Be jabbers!"
Helen Thall: "Isn't it a scream?"
Albert Hauke: "Never!" Also, "Very appropriate!"
Ted Brehman: "How do you figure?"
Belvie: "How's my girl today?"
Miss Himes: "It's so folksy."
Virginia Harnish: "Say, kid—"
Miss Love: "So to speak."
Caroline Mallison: "Well, for crying out loud!"
Esther Schofield: "I'm quite the berries."

Jack Frost's Reign in Dayroom

"Is this the North Pole?" asked a dorm student who entered the dayroom one Monday noon. Gazing around the room, one could easily see why she asked such a peculiar question. In one corner was Helen Bettens, perched high upon her desk, clothed in her coat, hat, galoshes, woolen gloves, and muffler, calmly though shiveringly eating sandwiches covered with a coating of frost and bananas that looked like yellow icicles. On another desk farther down the room sat Violet Agnew, similarly dressed, trying to drink water that froze as she tried to gulp it down. One look at the thermometer confirmed the idea that it was below zero.

Exclamations such as "Oh, isn't it warm?" "I'm feeling just fine!" "Isn't it a pleasure to be able to eat in your coat?" were heard all over the room.

Grace English said that this was the only time in her life she wished she were a monkey, so that she could wrap her tail around the steam pipes and keep warm. Helen Baird crowded up on her desk, and waved her arms frantically above the steam pipes to keep them from freezing. Blanche Mauger said that she was willing to freeze for nothing, but to pay four dollars for the privilege was too much for her constitution.

A late investigation for the cause of the trouble disclosed a rear window wide open. Gentle pushes and hard knocks having no effect upon it, other aid was sought. Since Mr. Drum had said in chapel that all boys should know how to fix a window, Donald Glossner was requisitioned. After using up all known principles of advanced carpentry and architecture, he found the use of a sledge hammer on an inconspicuous little rod to allow the window to be closed. There is heat in the dayroom again.

Faculty Charades

(First of Many Installments. Order Your Papers Early.)

Guess'im Number One: Early life given almost entirely to such forms of Mexican athletics as reading Dewey, James, and Thorndike. Late life showed signs of marked artistic ability, especially in drawing circles around Education classes. Musical talents greatly developed; possesses great skill in playing victrolas, Edisons, graphophones, player pianos, pitchpipes, etc.

Guess'er Number Two: The inventor (or is it inventress? We are sure of the in.) of Yale locks. Early realized the necessity of keeping Normalites safely lodged in dormitories. Later gave much time and serious study to the Bobbsey Twins books, gaining much useful information about the habits and actions of Normal students. Artistic ability also evident early, and aspirations high, as numbers are now testifying.

Dining Room Stuff

T. B.—"Milk or water?"
V. H.—"Don't tell me; let me guess."

Among our latest observations are Lydia Gross's shell-rimmed glasses and Ruth Ward's reversion to the B. H. F. (The first initial stands for Bobbed.)

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Orchestra in Full Swing

The organization known as the C. S. N. S. Orchestra has been devoting much time to practice and rehearsals. We have noticed thus far that this practice has not been in vain, the best proof being the productions of jazz and razz at the Christmas dance. Although some of the players are not skilled as yet in playing real classical music, they can play well enough to keep the dancers moving over the floor.

In this orchestra are a number of Artists, especially Professor Woodward, the trumpeteer, and Pip Vonada, who can play anything from marbles to a shoe horn. Gin'ral Smeltzer has acquired the ability to rasp off some of the melodies last heard in the Middle Ages, and Maestro Blackford has mastered a new piece during vacation, so we will have the pleasure of enjoying two selections at the next dance.

Peripatetic Poetry

(By Patricia Potatopeel)

I

Off in the dim haze,
Grazing in the dew,
Nobly moves a cautious cow—
Reminding me of you.

II

My thoughts have taken fire;
They burn me through and through.
Bitter ashes are now left—
Reminding me of you.

III

Age quiets passion's heat,
And brings thoughts sweet and true.
Softly roam the mules at night—
Reminding me of you.

Junior Class Election

The Junior class held a meeting Thursday, January 10, for the purpose of electing class officers. Mr. Sullivan, faculty adviser, took charge and called for the nomination for president. While the tellers, Helen Bettens, Alma Walsh, and Tim Ferguson were counting the votes, the class called for speeches from the four nominees. Albert Hauke was unanimously elected president of Class of 1925. The president, after being escorted to the president's chair by the nominees, took charge of the meeting. Violet Agnew was elected vice-president. Four names were proposed for secretary and Judy Fisher was elected. Out of a list of five, Lydia Gross was elected treasurer. Mr. Sullivan, in speaking of the duties of class adviser, offered his services at any time. The newly elected officers will keep up the superior work they have a reputation for and 1925 will see a lively class.

Expectans Expectavi

The melancholy time has come,
The saddest of the year.
The first semesters ended now;
We take exams. Oh, dear!

We'll have new classes from now on
(We hope we'll work with vim).
We'll warble sweet for Mr. All,
And prance around the gym.

Our teachers dear we part with now;
'Tis very, very sad.
We wipe great tears from out our eyes—
(But inwardly, how glad!)

Edith B.—"Do you take spinach?"
Katie R.—"No; is there any missing?"

Hauke Tries to Kill Cat

Somebody page Mr. Ulmer—quick! Either it is up to him to give Hauke a lesson in chloroforming or to report him to the S. P. C. A.

The other afternoon about dinner time an ear-splitting feline squall came from the culinary regions. This was followed by an entirely human yell: "Holy Smoke! Get out from under my feet!" And this was followed by Hauke. He came catapulting out through the door like a stone from a sling. Another object followed him, this one grey in color, and another squall broke loose. Immediately Hauke sat down on the cold, hard pavement with a force that was unmerciful.

Some folks maintain that he sat on the cat, but perhaps it would be kinder to accept Hauke's own version on this occasion. So—in his own words—"I nearly broke my neck trying to keep from breaking that cat's neck by sitting on it."

(Editor's note: This is ancient, but it ought to be told. Murder will out, Hauke, gainsay it though you may.)

Neta White will never get another piece of cake from Marion Lee. Marion got a box from home. She gave Neta a piece of cake. Neta went around broadcasting the good news. All those she met went up to see Marion. Gosh!

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Normal School Students—

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Every Occasion

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Boys Win From Renovo

The boys' basketball team won from the St. Joseph's team of Renovo, Saturday evening, January 19. The score was 23-15. The boys showed a great improvement in their passing and general teamwork. The first half of the game consisted mainly of fouls and passes, ending with a score of 7-6 in favor of the Maroon and Gray. Both teams came on the floor for the second half with renewed vigor and determination, lasting throughout the game. The spirit of rivalry ran high and the cheering was deafening. Slowly C. S. N. S. forged ahead. By the quickness of Ward, the accurateness of Haney and Hauke, and all around strength of Woodward, Hayes, and Ferguson, point upon point was gained. The netting of two field goals and two goals from the foul lines by Hauke, set the final score 23-15, favor of the home team.

The lineup and score:

C. S. N. S.	St. Joseph High
Ward Forward.....	Brunner
Hauke Forward.....	Rooney, L.
Haney Center.....	Brindle
Woodward Guard.....	Rooney, H.
Hayes Guard.....	Ziegel

Substitutions: Ferguson for Hayes, Hayes for Ward, Bordman for L. Rooney, L. Rooney for Bordman, and Sullivan for Ziegel.

Field Goals: Hauke 4, Haney 3, Ward 2, Brindle 2, Sullivan 2, and Brunner 1.

Goals from fouls: Hauke 3 out of 8, Haney 2 out of 4, Brunner 2 out of 2, H. Rooney 2 out of 8, and L. Rooney 1 out of 2.

Referee: Ritter. Score Keeper: Smeltzer.

Nature Study Notes

The students in nature study are delving deeper into the mysteries of animal lore. Mr. Ulmer has secured a family of white mice, which is kept in the laboratory. One of the Junior High School boys has brought in his pet rabbit to add to the growing menagerie.

During one of his extension courses up in Clearfield county, Mr. Ulmer gave out a list of questions on Peter Rabbit, which these teachers were to have their pupils observe for themselves, write their answers, and send them to him. He has distributed these among the juniors to be commented upon. Each junior is to write a personal letter to the pupil whose paper he has. A number have already been mailed, and some of the girls have received letters in reply from the pupils and their parents.

A number of girls interested in birds are putting up feeding stations, one back of the Normal school and two up the girls' glen. Each day one of the girls goes around the stations, placing feed for the birds. The aim, of course, is to make possible interesting observations.

GETTING READY FOR BREAKFAST

Mysterious Voice—"Hide your soap, girls; here comes Isabel Watson."

Shoes and Hosiery

KAMP'S

The Best is Always the Cheapest

Praeco Honors, Huh!

"Good heavens, do you think so? I don't; why, I think Jo is."

"Nothing doing; her nose is too long."

"Well, of course, each to his own opinion, but I for one am going to vote for Jo."

"Go ahead; see if I care. Who do you think is the best dancer?"

"Why, Alice Ryan. Who else is in it with her?"

"Hazel Barrett has it all over Alice."

"She does not; she's altogether too tall. Why, I know of lots of men who'd look horrible dancing with her. Maybe she is a good dancer, but I don't think that is all there is to count on."

"Alice isn't so short herself."

"Well, she's shorter than Hazel."

"I think I'll vote for Ann Peters, then."

"Who do you think is the best looking?"

"I don't think there is a good looking girl in the whole senior class; not what you'd call really good looking."

"Well, somebody has to be better looking."

"Well, then, I think Helen Gregory is."

"But that haircut—!"

"Don't show your ignorance; that's the latest."

"Well, I guess I know what's stylish, but that doesn't mean it's becoming."

"If it's stylish, it doesn't have to be. Besides, Marie Crain is cute, don't you think?"

"Cute? Say, who'd ever vote for her—!"

"Well, some people certainly have queer tastes, I must say."

"Well, I should say so. Humph!"

"I guess you and I can't agree, but I know one thing: I'll vote for whom-ever I darn please."

"Me too. Say, let's go up to the Arbor."

Us and Others

Leah Hile, Lucille Burnham, and Sally Hanna, all to graduate in February, have accepted positions in the schools at Farrell, Pa. We are sorry to lose the girls, and especially to see them go so far away. Still, it isn't too far to find the way back once in a while.

Margaret Cunningham and Eva Bailey spent the nineteenth and twentieth back home—which means Millheim.

Myra Boone and Erma Miller visited relatives in Beech Creek over the same week-end.

Miss Denniston spent a number of days in the infirmary during the latter part of January. Wonder how many of us kept right on with our exercise anyway.

Week-end permits for the nineteenth were issued to Margaret Uish, Mae Masden, Hazel Barrett, Bernice Day, Thelma Krumbine, Pauline Snyder, Lulu Barr, Helen Dittmar, Leah Hile, Margaret Braeken, Margaret Myers, Ruth Malone, Erma Miller, Marion Lee, Melba Lockard, Mary Mayes, Adaline Fenton, Myra Boone, Isabel Watson, Helen Hayes, Meriam Hayes, Beatrice Van Zandt, Virginia Harnish, Eva Bailey, Katherine Rank, Edythe Morrall, Gladys Harn, Margaret Cunningham, Mary Bennett, Dorothy Robb, Gladys Mooney, Carolyn Wein, Dora Detwiler, Sara Gardner,

At Achenbach's

New Assortment of St. Patrick's Day Novelties and Favors.

Ice Cream in moulds of Shamrocks, Pigs, Harps, Pipes, Etc.

Our Shamrock Brick Ice Cream is very popular for parties.

Page & Shaw, Norris and Martha Washington candies are always fresh.

At

Achenbach's

Kathryn Brosius, Caroline Prindle, and Beth Llewellyn.

Grayce Coppersmith, Helen Gregory, Alva Schooley, Matilda Kurtz, and Alma Knisely spent last week-end at a State College house party.

Helen Blackburn ran up to Patton to look up old friends.

Cheer Leaders Elected

We can no longer be blamed for being asleep, having no pep, etc. Thursday morning, January 10, a meeting was called to elect cheer leaders. Out of the number of nominees, all of whom was called upon to show his ability to lead a live cheer, Esther Schofield, Sally Claster, and Jesse Ward were elected. Since Jesse is likely to be kept busy giving cause for cheers during the basketball season, Bea Harris was elected an alternate.

In the yells which followed the election the students proved that they were awake. Their choice of yell leaders demonstrated it even better. At the Friday and Saturday night basketball games they certainly spread their stuff well; and the students in the gallery "seen their duty and done it noble." It was real cheering. Did it help? Ask the man that had one.

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