

State Teachers College, Lock Haven, Penna.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 6.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1930

5 Cents Per Copy

Millersville Teachers are Prey to Morgan's Raiders in Third Consecutive Victory

Local Gridders Score Twice in 2d Period To Win, 14-0

HART AND KACHICK SCORE WINNING MARKERS

Lock Haven T. C.	Millersville T. C.
Baker	R. E. Dissinger
Dettrey	R. T. Kraft
Hammaker	R. G. Derstein
J. Smith	C. Jacobs
Poole	L. G. Emerick
Bosert (Capt.)	L. T. Willis
Poust	L. E. Witmer
Weipsic	Q. B. Sanders
Hart	R. H. B. Saurina
R. Smith	L. H. B. Weaver
Burd	F. B. Zabloski (Capt.)

Lock Haven T. C.	0	14	0	0	14
Millersville T. C.	0	0	0	0	0
Touchdowns:	Kachik,	Hart,			

Points after Touchdown: Hart 2. Substitutes: Lock Haven—Robb for J. Smith; Kachik for Weipsic; Gunderman for Burd; Weipsic for Kachik; Hatter for Weipsic; Kachik for Hatter; Renninger for Hart; Plummer for Kachik; McCall for Poole; Achenbach for Hammaker; Shively for Poust.

Millersville—Eddy for Willis; Gish for Jacobs; Peale for Dissinger; Stenson for Witmer.

Officials—Referee, O'Brien, Mexico; Umpire, May, F. and M.; Headlinesman, Showalter, F. and M.

Coach Morgan's twin-cylinder varsity scored another victory, making it three in a row, when they defeated the fast Millersville T. C. eleven by a score of 14-0 last Saturday afternoon on the Millersville field. This demonstration must be recognized as final proof that the dust of defeat is permanently shaken from the local gridmen and that their playing is worthy to be matched with that of the most powerful opponent.

The Lock Havenites were on the alert throughout the game and were able to take advantage of the breaks of the game to such extent that they pushed across two touchdowns in the second quarter. Lock Haven's territory was entered past the forty yard line but twice during the entire game.

The Mansfield game of the previous week proved to be of much service in our third win, as the bad spots were for the most part checked up and remedied.

Stars were as hard to pick in the game as they are to count at night.

(Continued on page 2)

NEXT SHIPPENSBURG

Mr. Patterson Attends a Conference at Temple U.

Mr. A. D. Patterson, supervisor of the Junior High School of our College, attended the Sixth Annual Conference on Secondary Education October 17 and 18 at Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa. The theme of the Conference was "Creative Activity in Secondary Education."

There were two general Conferences and each was followed by group meetings in which discussions were held relating to the address given by the speaker of the previous conference.

Friday evening Dr. James M. Glass, State Department of Education in Pennsylvania, gave an address on the theme "Activities in the School Room." He talked about the necessity for reorganizing high school procedure to make use of the interests of boys and girls and to enable them to do things, as well as to learn, while in school. He protested against the stuffing of facts alone into the minds of the children.

Saturday morning Dr. Goodwin Watson, of the Teachers College, Columbia University, spoke on the theme of "Creative Activity." He advocated the scrapping of traditional subjects taught in school and substituting for them broad fields of interest that would include many subjects. In the group conference which followed the general meeting the various ways in which the child's creative ability could be utilized in the classroom were brought out.

Many Students Plan to Attend Hallowe'en Dance

Just a reminder everyone—don't forget the Hallowe'en Dance! To date 180 couples have made known their intentions of being present and if you are among the missing you had better start planning to go immediately. The sending of invitations for the dance is in charge of Miss Holoway and Dr. Weber, while Miss Atherton is working with a committee on the decorations and Miss Bentley is in charge of refreshments. The committee on faculty dance programs is headed by Janice Sharpe and if you want a dance with a favorite teacher see her or Elsie Bostley, Louise McCann, Kitten Wagner, and Marty Zeigler.

Gym is Scene of W. A. A. Hobo Convention on Friday

On Friday evening, October 17th, the Women's Athletic Association staged a unique hobo party in the gymnasium. The members, dressed in anything from pajamas, knickers, or discarded masculine clothing, were welcomed at the door by a reception committee of fellow hobos as soon as they would disclose their road-names and residence. After all the gang reached their meeting place, they danced around their camp-fire and finally settled down to be entertained by talented members. Helen Hartman and Cora Beck were given prizes for having the bummiest costumes. Irene Russell, the chief of the gang, told the purpose of the Association and pledged the new members into it. The hobos were then each given a stick with a bandana handkerchief tied on the end of it; opening the handkerchieves the hobos found their snack.

JOIN MISS DANIEL'S LITERARY FORUM — MEETS EVERY THURSDAY, 3.00 TO 4.00 P. M. — NO DUES — NO INITIATION—NO REQUIRED ATTENDANCE—ROOM R-21.

Inspiring Talk Given on Sunday by Miss Daniel

Miss Daniel had charge of the vesper services Sunday evening. The vesper choir, which has recently been organized and is directed by Miss Larabee, added greatly to the services.

Miss Daniel gave a very interesting and inspiring talk on "Giving One's Self Away." She showed us that we are continually giving ourselves away in some way or other. Our behavior, our language, our attitude toward others and our inward values determine for us our character. We should be sincere in our behavior; that is, we should appear neither worse than we really are nor better than we are. Language is something we use every day and consequently it is important that we use correct diction and refrain from slang expressions and pro-

(Continued on page 3)

UPPER-CLASS WOMEN GRANTED PRIVILEGES

Third and Fourth Year Students May Have More Nights Out And Keep Later Hours

New privileges for third and fourth year college dormitory girls are to be given a trial, according to a recent arrangement. The new rules, which were drawn up by the Dean of Women and a group of students, provide that the junior women of the four year college course are to be permitted to sign out in the office until eight o'clock on the list provided by the Dean of Women for this purpose, and that they may be granted four additional night privileges each month with ten o'clock as the time limit for returning; while the senior women of the four year college course are to be permitted to sign out until nine o'clock, and are to be granted four additional night privileges each month with eleven o'clock as the time limit for returning.

Twenty-five women are affected by the new ruling. Their names follow:

Seniors—Anna Mary Gibson, Evelyn Bosworth, Irene Russell, Margaret R. Beeson, Alice M. Read, Iva L. Thompson, Sara E. Wilson, Elizabeth Dalby, Nancy Galbraith, Marcella Burt, Katherine Anderson, Marguerite Gschwendtner, Grace Farran, Margaret Lundy, and Hazel J. McKay.

Juniors—V. Grace Harpster, Janice Sharpe, Sara Jane Mangus, Florence M. Bonner, Beryle Kling, Mary Lesko, Kathleen Noll, Elizabeth Crain, Pauline Hamilton and Anna Vujeich.

Miss Daniel and Group of Girls Discuss Poetry Thurs.

Last Thursday afternoon Miss Daniel and a number of poetry enthusiasts—Martha Zeigler, Irene Russell, Julia Silagyi, June Breining, Marion Francisco, Faye Bittner, Sara Wilson and Relda Haagan climbed the hill behind the West Dormitory and found a place where they read and discussed poetry. Among other poems, Miss Daniel read "Motherhood," by Agnes Lee; Edwin A. Robinson's "Flammonde," "Richard Cory," and "Miniver Cheevy;" and Rupert Brooke's "Kindness."

The group decided to meet again this Thursday. If the weather is unfavorable, Miss Daniel's room in the training school will be used instead of the hill.

Junior High School Pupils Publish Weekly Newspaper

The Junior High School pupils of the Training School are receiving each week a paper called "The Broadcaster" which is published by a staff of ninth grade boys. The first issue was distributed on October 16, at the assembly period, where an interesting program was presented by the staff.

The staff consists of these members:

Editor—Charles Haney
Business Manager—Kurtz Henry.
Asst't. Editors—Fred Wetzell, Boyd Brumgard, Forrest Cross, Vincent Bowes.

The first issue of "The Broadcaster" gives a brief summary of the work the Junior High School has been doing this year. On October 6, the pupils installed the new members of the Student Council. On September 25, seven clubs were organized, in which each student was permitted to choose a club which interested him. The clubs organized were: Travel Club, Sewing Club, Glee Club, Hiking Club, Boy Scouts and the Dramatic Club. The Junior High School pupils have an excellent attendance record for last month, an average attendance of 98.3%.

College Blankets Are on Sale by Y. W. C. A.

Our Maroon and Gray comes to us in a new form—the college blanket of soft Maroon wool with the Gray gothic "L" in one corner as its only decoration. These good looking sport blankets are useful anywhere—at the football games, in your room, in the car, and among your mementoes of college days. They are souvenirs that you can use and still keep and that give you full value for your money not only in sentiment but also in practical use.

The price at which these blankets are being sold to you is very low for the quality of the article, even leaving out of consideration the additional value of having the finest of college souvenirs. Order your Maroon and Gray College Blanket NOW for \$4.75. No orders taken after 8.00 o'clock Saturday morning, October 25. If your order is in on time, your blanket will be delivered in time for the last home game played by our winning football team!

A deposit of at least \$2.00 is requested with each order, the balance to be paid on receipt of the blanket.

For Some One

By JUNE BREINING

Your loveliness is exquisite,
As a painted autumn dawn
Veiled in cool depths of mistiness.

How fortunate—such color
Is hidden from alien eyes
In sweet, untainted coolness.

MILLERSVILLE TEACHERS ARE VICTIMS OF RAIDERS

(Continued from page 1)

Each man played so well and each signal was carried out so perfectly that the game seemed like a football player's dream. In both offense and defense plays the team functioned splendidly.

The Millersville coach and his team were generous in the applause of our aggregation and its coach. He picked out Bossert and Dettrey as being one of the best pairs of tackles in the Colleges of the State.

Poust showed skill in pass-receiving and was a great aid in placing the ball in a position for a score.

Hammaker and Poole were the faithful guards whose strategy held the Millersville men to a goose-egg score.

Kachik, Hart and R. Smith were the local men who gave the excited rooters all the thrills that are expected at a Yale-Harvard affair. Weipsic proved a big source of worry for the Millersville Profs when he scampered down the field with 185 pounds of interference.

The field of action was an uphill affair and the Lock Haven gridmen could not climb the hill against a hard wind in the first quarter, but when the second quarter made its appearance and the goals were changed, the two touchdowns came only as a matter of course. The scores of both teams in the third and four quarters were conspicuous by their absence.

The team as a whole is in fine shape for Shippensburg and it appears that the Lock Haven Professors will take them over by at least one touchdown. Then, too, there is the added incentive of avenging last year's 26-0 defeat suffered at the hands of Shippensburg. The game is to be played at 10.00 A. M. to give the local fans a chance to support the College team and see the High School game in the afternoon.

Day Room Y. W. Pledges New Members at Service

The Candlelight Service of the Day Room Branch of the Y. W. C. A., held October 16 in the Y. W. rooms, proved to be a very beautiful as well as significant ceremony. Sally Fletcher, vice-president of the Y. W., led in the pledging of the new members. The latter formed a triangle with the old members forming around them holding lighted candles. After the reading of the scripture lesson and a short prayer by one of the new members the full significance of the candles was revealed. Each pledge carried an unlighted candle which she then lighted from the one held by the vice-president; thus they were taken into full membership.

This impressive service was closed very appropriately with the members marching out with their lighted candles, singing "Follow the Gleam."

Dorothy Nuss is president of the Day Room branch of the organization. The girls have responded well to the call for new members.

Their Position

Tourist: About what is the population of this place?

Native: The depot!

Alumni Notes

Get Busy

AN AUTUMN LYRIC

By UNCLE BILLY

[Mr. William Weaver, of the class of 1889, who is better known as Uncle Billy, remembers the students frequently during the year by sending one of his poems. Also, every year at the Alumni Banquet he recites a poem he has composed. The following is one recently received:]

Hist! The autumn leaves are falling,
Birds are on their southward way,
Winter's chilling blasts are crawling,
Nearer to us, day by day.

When the frost o'ertakes the pumpkin,
And the fodder gets a shock,
'Tis a time for doing something:
Get your topcoat out of hock.

Split the kindling wood for winter,
See that bins are filled with coal,
Do not idly sit and whimper—
It will leave you in the hole.

If the potato bin is empty,
Have it filled without delay.
This, with cabbages and carrots,
Serves to keep the wolf away.

Have the wife make jams and jellies,
Can tomatoes, beans and corn,
These will line the kiddies' bellies—
Aid them to withstand the storm.

Feed the porkers corn a plenty,
From the overflowing cribs,
They provide the ham and sausage,
That puts muscle on your ribs.

Old time mush and milk for supper,
Means a night's refreshing rest.
Breakfast, — buckwheat cakes and
pudding
Fits you ready for the test.

Wrap your B. V. D.'s in paper,
Pack them in an airtight box.
If your feet are feeling chilly,
Don't be cranky; change your sox.

Airplanes thru the ether scooting,
Chilling breezes every day.
Automobile sirens tooting,
Hey! we're coming! Clear the way.

Shake the mothballs from your heavens,
Give your linsey-woolseys air.
Scrutinize each garment closely,
Summing up the gross and tare.

With these minor tasks completed,
If you've shown sufficient zest,
Boreas will have been defeated,
While at home you snugly rest.

Criticize not then these stanzas,
Nor regard them as a dream,
As, mayhap, you'll change opinion,
When you hear the northwind scream.

1930

Betty Acton, Dorie Fitzgibbons, Verna Fenton, Beccie Evans, Molly Evin, Amy Eastman, Phyllis Kinkead, Thelma Young, Helen Young, Ann Orlin, Earl Smith and Lil Rohde were among those who came back for the

Susquehanna J. V. game.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Arnold announce the marriage of their daughter, Dorothy Marguerite, to Frederick Richard Klingberg, of Lock Haven, on Saturday, October 4. Mrs. Klingberg was a member of the '30 class and Mr. Klingberg was connected with the Pennsylvania Power and Light Company. The couple will be at home after October 10 at La Jenn Apartments, 1331 Albany Street, Los Angeles, California.

Ono Lantz, Ann Groban, Marian Puckey, and Leona Douglas were in Lock Haven to see the Altoona game on Saturday. Ona, Ann, and Marian teach in Altoona, but Leona teaches in Snowshoe.

1926

Mrs. Hazel (Moose) McFeeders, of Johnstown, visited at S. T. C. on Sunday.

1925 and 1928

Catherine Morris (25) and Violet Morris (28) visited their sister, Martha, and Mrs. Wilson Poorman (30) over the week-end. Mrs. Poorman was Peg Heylman before her marriage.

CHARIVARI

WALPOLE, HUGH; HANS FROST.
Doubleday, Doran

In the novel "Hans Frost," Mr. Walpole, noted English author, again creates a well loved character in the person of Hans Frost, the beloved, whimsical, old writer, who rebels in his advancing old age against the luxurious and uneventful groove of living which he has drifted into.

Hans' rebellion is caused by his lively young niece, who with her fresh vitality and glorious sincerity brings new life and enthusiasm to him, inspiring him to write two new novels.

Mr. Walpole's characters are portrayed with the deftness and understanding characteristic of him. His sympathy for human beings, and with their emotions, weaknesses, and dreams, softens the entire atmosphere of the book.

"Hans Frost" will be appreciated especially by those readers who prefer Mr. Walpole's smooth and more conservative form of writing to the abrupt chaotic type of the general class of modern authors.—J. B.

CLASS NEWSPAPER STAFF IS ORGANIZED BY SIXTH GRADE

Miss Miller and Mr. Johnson, student teachers in the sixth grade, have organized a class newspaper.

The first few numbers are to be written out in long hand. Later they will be typed and mimeographed.

In both Mr. Johnson's and Miss Miller's divisions, a committee is appointed to select the best articles written by the pupils. All children are encouraged to write at least one article to hand to the committee.

Nurse: Your wife has just given birth to triplets.

Brown: Gosh, that's what comes of her working in the recorder's office! Everything is triplicate.

—Missouri Outlaw.

Good resolutions date back to the Garden of Eden. Adam and Eve occasionally turned over a new leaf.

COLLEGE TIMES

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1930

EDITORIALS

OUR EVENING DANCES

Students from other colleges who have visited us this year seem to be very much interested in our evening dances. It is obvious from their comments and words of approval that they do not have this privilege at the schools which they attend.

It is generally believed that more friendships spring up from associations at the evening dances than from any other activity on the campus.

There exists, in connection with these informal social gatherings, a group of unwritten laws which should be understood by all persons who take part.

The dances are held for the entertainment of college people and not for any rhythmical-souled individual who feels romantic and chances to stray into the gymnasium. Any thinking student can see that to open the dance to the public would soon cheapen it and eventually cause it to be discontinued.

If a student has friends or relatives visiting him, they will be considered as guests of the school and allowed to participate in the dance. But, as guests of the school, it seems altogether fitting that they should be introduced to the Deans in attendance, and thus distinguished from the nameless nimrod who comes unbidden, unwanted, and unaccompanied.

The Monologues of a Moron

Now it is not exactly our duty to say how things in general should be, or to compare the dances at this institution with those at public dance-halls; but have you ever gone over to the dance in the evening and almost had your eyeteeth knocked out by someone's bumping into you? There are several campus terpsichoreans who are noted for their truck-driving propensities at the dances, and since yours truly is one of them it's perfectly permissible for this column to comment on the matter. Now the situation is serious enough at these little after-dinner affairs in the evening, but on this Saturday night there's going to be a big dance and then it will assume colossal proportions. The usual dodging space will be lacking (if everyone who's planning to go get there); and since several people will have on new shoes (which nearly always produce barking dogs) and long dresses (which aren't made for gymnastics of a dodging type) there may be a riot if too many collisions occur.

It strikes us that it is usual for devotees of the dance to get into a habit of going around in a definite orbit, particularly on the outside of the floor, permitting those who insist upon erratic actions to hold the center of the field. Since most of our students probably belong to the devotee class, why not have a little more organization in the matter of dancing so that when you and the only other person in the world are in the midst of a dreamy waltz someone else doesn't come along and step on your pet corn, and make the dream a nightmare.

By I. Q. MORON

IMPRESSIVE TALK GIVEN SUNDAY BY MISS DANIEL

(Continued from page 1)

fanity. Also our letter writing tells what we are, whether we think or form opinions on things that occur about us. This is shown in the poems which Elizabeth Barrett Browning wrote during her courtship. Our attitude toward other people shows whether we are concerned with people's better self or whether we do not value the worth in persons. This is illustrated very well in the poem, "My Last Duchess," where the duke betrays himself by his attitude. The inward values express themselves in our enthusiasms. The worthiness of our lives is determined by the things for which we are enthusiastic. This is clearly illustrated by the reason that Karl Sweitzer gave for going as a missionary to the African jungles, that the white people have sinned against the Negroes and therefore we should make an atonement to them.

Of course, the example which is best of all and represents all of the desirable traits of character that a person should "give away" is Christ.

Until Mufflers Are Adopted

"Why do you think airplane travel has a great future?"

"Well, the roar of the motor kills any comment from the back seat."

Creating Sentiment?

"Why are all the bands playing?"
"It is a demonstration in the interests of noise suppression!"

An Imaginary Trip Through The Boys' Dormitory

By SUSIE SUSSEX

The old clock struck 10.30 and about a minute later the lights went out, leaving our rooms filled with darkness and the halls full of dim light. Shadows of studious girls flickered across the floor. I happened to be in my P. J.'s silently day dreaming (or night dreaming, for the moon was up) of the wonderful things I had first learned about the moon in astronomy this evening, and how simple and delightful the explanation seemed to be. Not only that, but my instructor seemed to express himself in such a scientific way.

But now my trend of thought was disturbed by the familiar voice of my roommate, who usually feels it her duty to visit all the juniors each night to see that they are all properly tucked in bed, snoringly sleeping. I wondered what mischief she could be up to now. I discovered that the girl at least had a creative mind. She suggested that we undertake a secret but dangerous mission, a trip through the boys' dormitory. I heartily agreed.

We waited a quarter of an hour, which seemed like three hours and a half. At last Mr. Walk came slowly down the hall, stopping long enough to punch his clock. He murmured, "Eleven o'clock and all is well," and then continued his round to the next floor.

After all was quiet we sneaked out of our dorm into the main hall and down to Social Square but found that this was dark. We had expected at least to find Moon and Lil, or Ted and Kitten, parked on a very small portion of a step, but no, I guess it was too late. We entered the dorm and successfully steered past Dr. Weber's door. We stopped at the Y Room long enough to see Bob Bollinger writing his daily note back home, Jim Kell expressing his thoughts in written form to the one who helped him make a monopoly of Social Square last year, and Bill Sweet sinking deep into a chemistry text book while filling the room with Four X Tobacco smoke.

We knew with certainty that this was Belvie's room, because it had no signs and funny pictures on the door.

We knew that Belvie's actions had already passed from the juvenile stage to the adult stage, while the rest of the dorm had hardly commenced the change. Further down the hall near the pressing room, we heard two persons arguing loudly and furiously with each other. As we came closer, the volume of noise increased so that it sounded like a tiger and a lion growling and snapping at each other. Who in the world could this be? Why, no other than the two pressers, Izzy Ziff and Al Sekula, each in business for himself and each capable of raising prices to meet the economic needs. We proceeded down the hall only to be brought to a stop in front of Wolfe's door. Here we found a group of boys cheering and jeering, while Curry, the little acrobat, was fighting with one of our poor little freshmen known as Drick. The fight was close, but Lester McCall let out a mighty yell, giving the command to disperse. After several thunderbolts of vigorous speech, the hall was once again quiet and clear.

The Time is Out of Joint

By TODO TORO

One of our most famous football players was carrying the ball, in a recent game, and let it slip between his fingers. The football critics agree that he had a bad attack of "butter-fingers."

Wouldn't it be terrible if this man Atlas should catch that disease?

According to Webster, the Biblical phrase, "a Sabbath Day's journey," means a distance of approximately one mile.

How things have changed!

A Sabbath Day's journey today may mean as long a distance as from California to Maine.

The only people who abide by the Biblical meaning of the words are the farmers who are waiting for some kind hearted governor to get them out of the mud. These farmers can be compared quite favorably with the pig in the famous fable. What they need is an Abe Lincoln to reach them a helping hand.

We don't mind the governor's getting them out of the mud, if they promise to clean off their feet before they come to town.

If the governor doesn't keep his promise to them any more than he did to a group of our students who went ten miles last week to get an ox sandwich, we think that the next generation of farmers will still be voting for governors with idle promises.

Up Salt River

A young gentleman visitor was standing in Social Square, wondering which way to go to get to the men's dormitory. He was still undecided when one of our freshman girls, who was learning a poem, came down the stairs, quoting audibly, "Go west, young man, go west."

That is a good example of the inconsistency of some of our poetry.

Like a World War hero, our visitor refuses to tell of his experiences in No Man's Land.

If a white elephant is something that you do not know what to do with, some of our student teachers could equip anywhere from nine to twenty-one circuses.

Going to the end of the hall we found Duke's room. This seemed to be the most noisy room in the whole dorm. Kitko, Kachik, and Duke, the three from Snowshoe, were doing jigs, singing to the tune of Duke's mouth organ and keeping time to the loud beating of their feet.

Jumping grasshoppers! The clock struck twelve and Mr. Walk was coming down the stairs. We ran out the door and ascended the fire escape, going through the east dorm over to our own floor. What a night!—What's that you say? The boys were all at Millersville? That's right; they were. Could I have dreamed this? Or did their spirits remain behind them? At any rate, I'll wager a pickle that I've got the right dope.

Read About It

"Let me through the fire lines, officer. I'm a reporter."

"That makes no difference. You can read all about the details in tomorrow's newspapers."

Students Greatly Impressed By Swedish A. C. E. Meeting

Probably every girl who attended the A. C. E. meeting on Wednesday, October 15, has decided to be married in Sweden, because Elva Williams gave such a vivid description of Swedish matrimonial customs. One of the most interesting things about the celebration is that it consists of eating, eating, eating, and then eating some more for five or six days. The bride and bridegroom ride to the church in a cart covered with flowers. After the ceremony, the wedding party returns to the bride's home for a series of gay parties. Ruth Sherman read a hymn and the Twenty-Third Psalm in Swedish. Madeline Lesser talked about the formal costume of Swedish women and Romayne Croyle spoke about the type of people in Sweden. The program was concluded by singing the Swedish National Hymn.

Aesthetic Dancing Viewed From a Different Angle

College is undergoing a complete renaissance in practically every phase of activities. For instance, interpretative dancing. Can you imagine "Grandma" running around in a circle with little mincing steps and finally brushing the floor with a long graceful sweep of her arms? No, I don't suppose you can, yet that is what we are doing today in our own college.

Every morning following dancing class, you can see the victims of such classes hobbling along in a most grotesque and unsightly manner, as a result of strained spinal columns and stiffened appendages. More than one of our coeds are seen rolled up in a ball with charlie-horse in a leg, arm, neck, or what not. Yes, and lots of them look like candy legs hobbling through the halls, too.

When these poor victims get into bed at night they feel as if they never want to get out again. Just like that old melody, "It's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to lie in bed," so it is with those who lead the lives of dancers here in our school. One would think dancing was compulsory.

Why all this chatter anyway? Just this: If you are among those who are suffering from pains and aches, just say to yourself, "The next time I won't be so stiff."

Member of Class of '78 Dies at Waverly, Illinois

Ausben Wyle Reagel, a member of the class of 1878, died October 2 following an illness that culminated in pneumonia. Mr. Reagel was a resident of Waverly, Illinois, where he was active in business and community interests, as well as church affairs. Mr. Reagel is survived by his wife, three children, and five grandchildren. Funeral services were held in the Congregational Church at Waverly on Saturday, October 4.

Logical

Friend: Say, Bill, why do you always slap your horse on one side?

Teamster: I figure if I get one side going, the other is pretty sure to follow.

CAMPUS CHATTER

We know that Poole was injured in the football game last Saturday. When he was being carried off the field, was Evelyn Bosworth overcome with a sentimental feeling or just a "sniffing" cold?

According to reports, some of the freshmen coming back from the tribunal meeting were "dancing with tears in their eyes."

There's a saying that two can live as cheaply as one. We understand that, for Bardo and Charlotte are using only one mind—Charlotte's.

Cal Cook certainly takes advantage of the absence of freshman rules. Have you ever noticed the ties he wears on Sundays?

Now the Scranton gang is up to something else. This time the pillows are missing from the Blue Room furniture.

We saw some students studying "Psychology of Insanity" the other day. It couldn't be that some people are trying to improve their minds.

Sally Fletcher feels that it is her duty to say "good night" to every male who happens to be standing in Social Square at 10 o'clock. We just love the cheerful way she says it.

Maybe the William Penn Hotel, at Harrisburg, doesn't want many football teams to camp there if they all use as much hotel stationery as we

saw floating around here on Saturday morning.

On reading a sign "No Stealing Allowed," Miss Daniel remarked: "Well, I didn't know stealing usually was allowed."

The first graders may have rhythm bands but the so-called attempt at the Hobo Party by the W. A. A. synopoters was a search for the missing beat.

Marguerite Gschwendtner (in the math. class)—"I'm finished."

Mr. High—"Then you would be in your grave."

M. G.—"Well I'm Dutch and they never say anything right anyhow."

O. Livingston (on the 5.03 on a cold morning): "Isn't that river beautiful, Anne?"

Anne Thomas: "Yes, how would you like to take a morning dip in it?"

O. L.: "Fine! But I lack the moral courage."

Peg Gardiner dreamed that a parade was passing by, hopped out of bed, and raced up the hall. She woke up to find herself leaning on the push can. Peg is now going to bed with her shoes on.

We have a lot of managers on our football team this year, according to the Dean of Men at Millersville. We wonder whether or not Lynch and Wolfe will be given varsity letters this season.

Large Crowd of Girls Are Attending Hockey Practices

Hockey is proving to be quite a lively sport here in our school this year. Every day finds the football practice field the scene of a romping group of co-eds. "Peach" Soyster's team is working hard to become expert, and, if they keep up the good work, they will put more than one good player on the Varsity team. "Peg" Dorries, another of our Junior girls, is whipping eleven huskies into shape hoping to make a good showing in the "Varsity eleven." The intermediate Juniors are practicing with a real school spirit in order to make a good record for themselves. The captain is hoping they will continue their former enthusiasm and work hard in order to help make a strong team, the members of which will be selected in the very near future.

Although the girls find hockey an extremely interesting sport, they also find it a bit rough. Well, this is how it is: Have you noticed the new dance steps among our fair co-eds who are also members of the various hockey teams? It is known as "the hockey limp." All incomplete aims at the little white ball stops at the shins of the girl nearest the wild player. Now you know the whole thing. But before this article closes, we wish to ask you to try to keep this new step within the confines of our own school.

Echoes from Here and There By "EASY"

The team surely appreciated the fine send-off they received from the school on last Friday morning. It means a lot to a team to know that the students are behind them so strongly.

Millersville could not gain through our line at all; so they employed an aerial attack during the second half which was also fruitless.

The football squad presents a new aspirant for the eating championship; Ed Dettrey just couldn't get enough to fill himself up.

Charlie Baker received a great hand from the Millersville girls each time he dropped back to punt.

A lot of credit goes to Ted Robb for the fine game he played. His blocking of a Millersville kick was responsible for our first touchdown.

Poole's recovery of a fumbled ball helped pave the way for our second touchdown in the second period.

Three games on the right side now. Let's put this game with Shippensburg there, too! What say???

Our team showed to better advantage in recovering fumbles than did Millersville. Very seldom did a

From the Music Department

The activities of the Music Department for the year are already under way, under the direction of Miss Ivah Whitwell and Miss Lottie Larabee. A feature of unusual interest is being planned in the form of an operetta, "The Count and the Co-ed," written by Geoffrey O'Hara. When Mr. O'Hara was in Lock Haven a short time ago he discussed this composition with Miss Whitwell and both agreed that it would be a suitable project for our college. The chorus work will be done by the Women's Glee Club and the Men's Choral Club. The principals will be chosen from the student body and the accompaniment will be played by the orchestra.

A new organization this year is the Vesper choir, composed of men and women and accompanied by a string quartet and piano. Special musical vespers will be held on Easter and Christmas in which the choir will take part.

The Glee Club has started practicing early this year on its annual Christmas Cantata. "The First Christmas" has been chosen for presentation on December 22 of this year. The student body will also take part in the program of Christmas carols, sung at this time.

Two more organizations which are practicing already are the Choral Club and the Orchestra. At present the men are studying Negro spirituals. The orchestra is practicing the musical accompaniment for the operetta.

fumbled ball escape one of our players while Millersville passed up numerous chances to recover the rolling ball.

Some of our football players are widely known. Several of the boys knew girl friends in Harrisburg and they didn't allow last Saturday night to go to waste.

PENNSYLVANIA

If you're off to PENNSYLVANIA this morning,
And wish to prove the truth of what I say,
I pledge my word you'll find the pleasant land behind
Unaltered since Red Jacket rode that way.

Still the pine-woods scent the noon;
still the catbird sings his tune;
Still autumn sets the maple forest blazing.
Still the grapevine through the dusk flings her soul-compelling musk;
Still the fire-flies in the corn make night amazing.

They are there, there, there with earth immortal
(Citizens, I give you friendly warning).

The things that truly last when men and times have passed,

They are all in Pennsylvania, this morning!

RUDYARD KIPLING.