

Last
Game
Saturday

COLLEGE TIMES

8 Days
Until
Vacation

State Teachers College, Lock Haven, Penna.

VII
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FORWARD PASSES PROVE NEMESIS TO OUR TEAM

Speedy Shippensburg Backfield
Plays Overwhelm Maroon
and Gray.

Keep Fighting, Team

The Maroon and Gray eleven, led by Coach Morgan, travelled to Shippensburg for the annual football clash at that place last Saturday afternoon. The results speak for themselves in telling the story of a speedy aggregation that downed the local eleven by a score of 26-0. Forward passes which have proved a nemesis to Teachers College in almost every game this year again played a big part in the score. As usual the Maroon and Gray line more than held its own with the heavier Shippensburg line but the fast running and shifty backfield that opposed the locals was too much for them to overcome.

It was all Shippensburg from beginning to end with the result never in doubt after Shippensburg had scored its first touchdown. The Maroon and Gray backs simply could not get going and only on a few occasions did the locals gain ground. The entire team fought hard but could do little or nothing against their heavier opponents who gained ground fairly consistently by long, wide-sweeping end runs and forward passes. To point out any individual stars who stood out for the locals would be im-

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ARMISTICE DAY IS OBSERVED IN CHAPEL

A special chapel service in commemoration of Armistice Day was held at 10:30 on Monday, November 11, with Mr. Ulmer in charge. Coach Morgan, speaking on the meaning of Armistice Day from the viewpoint of the soldier, gave only a short talk but one which cut a deep impression upon the minds of those who heard him.

Significance of Armistice Day.

Mr. Morgan, who saw active service with the American artillery in France, told of the feeling which

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SAM LONG ELECTED EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF YEAR BOOK. STAFF WORKING HARD FOR BIGGER AND BETTER PRAECO

As has been the custom for a number of years the Senior class elected the staff for their annual book "The Praeco." There may be a few who do not know that this is a fitting name. In common English it means "the announcer" and announcer it surely is. If you do not want your pet faults, hobbies and best beloveds aired before a curious student body, it would be best for you to keep them well hidden from the Praeco staff.

Sam Long, who was elected editor-in-chief, is beginning to get his plans in good working order. The other members of the staff are assuming their duties and expect to have a plan working well in a short time.

Ray Zaner was chosen by the class to take charge of the business affairs of the project. Evidently Ray will be quite busy with money matters and other staff business.

Then of course there simply would not be a year book without pictures. A very competent photograph editor was chosen when Foster Augustine was selected.

Then there is Edward Speck who will be the "man with the little black box." As snapshot editor he feels it

J. H. S. HAS STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

The Student Government Association that has been organized in the Junior High School this year is working and planning the activities which it will organize to carry on throughout the term. An amendment to the constitution, that will provide for both a faculty treasurer and a student treasurer, is being considered. The Student Government Association will take care of and spend money raised by the Junior High School pupils. They are beginning with a fund of thirty dollars which they earned by the presentation last year of the Operetta, "Hiawatha." Badges to be worn by the Traffic Committee and the Room Inspection Committee are being purchased.

Have Five Clubs.

The Junior High School children have five clubs in which they participate: Airplane Club, Dramatic Club, Gymnasium Club, Hiking Club and Travel Club. The Travel Club with Marie Mullins as advisor has visited the college and city libraries, and plans to visit local industries and other points of interest. The Hiking Club with Edith Morrison and Mary Brosius as advisors is organizing as a

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his duty to find all the exciting moments around the campus and snap them. So do not be surprised if you see your picture in the year book in a very romantic pose.

Mary Barnard is using her artistic ability to the utmost. Yes, we expect great things with Mary as art editor and from what she says our hopes are well founded.

Of course the other classes must not feel that this book is entirely Senior property. From the Junior class Irene Russell has been selected to help in this worthy cause and as the Sophomore class representative, Olive Livingston is doing her bit.

It is the opinion of the staff that they can make this year's Praeco the best and most interesting book that has been published at S. T. C. At present they are working especially on the type of a book they are going to develop. In a short time they expect to have the plans ready and then will the honest toil begin. The staff believes if the student body will support them that they can attain their goal, a bigger and better Praeco. Let's show them that we are willing to do all we can to help them along.

"TALES OF HOFFMAN" TO BE FIRST MUSICAL OF THE YEAR

The Opera "The Tales of Hoffman" the first number of the Musical Artists' Course at State Teachers College for this season will be given in the College auditorium Thursday evening, November 21, at eight o'clock.

The Opera is a wholesome, attractive, picturesque story with a beautiful musical setting. This particular program may well be considered a Grand Opera in its most entertaining form. The cast of principals has been selected with the utmost care. Each voice, each personality, has been secured because of its fitness to properly portray the character assigned to it.

Patrons of this Opera may look forward to a most excellent production. Not only on account of the calibre of the principals but because the chorus is none other than the famous Boston Male Choir which has appeared here in previous engagements. No Opera Company, including the Metropolitan and Chicago companies, has ever given the public in their choruses a better operatic production.

MISS HOLAWAY AT- TENDS CONFERENCE

"Mental Health of High School
and College Students" Was
Topic Discussed.

The ninth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Association of Deans of Women met in Harrisburg on November eighth and ninth. The subject for consideration at this meeting was "Mental Health of the High School and College Student."

The meeting opened at one o'clock Friday with a luncheon at the Penn-Harris Hotel. At two o'clock Doctor Frederick Allen, head of the Philadelphia Child Guidance Clinic, spoke on the subject, "Means of Preserving Mental Health."

Doctor Allen emphasized the fact that psychiatry and psychology are no longer concerned with mental sickness but are concerned with the prevention of mental sickness by leading the individual to adjust himself at each stage in life. The successful and happy adult is the one who has lived through the dependent stages in his physical, mental and emotional life and has attained adequacy in each realm. Life, abundantly experienced, means a constant adjustment.

Face Situations.

Doctor Allen discussed some of the evasions of reality which contribute to an unhealthy mental condition. The only wholesome mental condition is to face situations as they arise and make the necessary adjustment.

Following the banquet Friday evening, the group was addressed by three speakers. President Filler, of Dickinson College, spoke on "Some Inheritances of the American College." He pointed out that all inheritances were not good. He advocated higher tuition rates, stating that appreciation goes with paying the price.

Ounce of Prevention.

Eleanor Lord, former Dean of Goucher College, spoke on "The Ounce of Prevention." The last speaker of the evening was Dean Thyrsa Amos, of the University of Pittsburgh. Her subject was "The Moral Obligation to be Interesting." Dean Amos stated that the proper way to be interesting was to become interested. Be what you are and you will be interesting and different.

Dean Amos also mentioned the fact that fear of failure many times keep

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BY YE JOKE EDITOR

"I flatter myself that, as the saying goes, 'honesty is printed on my face.'"
 "Well-er-yes; perhaps—with some allowances for typographical errors."
 Drexlerd.

First Salesman—"What are you selling now, Frank?"

Second Salesman—"Raisins."

First Salesman—"Didn't you used to sell grapes?"

Second Salesman—"Yes, I got promoted."

Two Hebrew gentlemen were shipwrecked and were living on a small raft. Two days passed and they were nearly frantic. However, Ikey, who had been scanning the horizon, now gave a happy cry.

"I see a sail."

"Wot's der use," murmured Jakey, "ve ain't got no samples."

Iowa Frivol.

Pun.

"Yes. I'm here for the Dyers' Convention."

"That so? Where are you stained?"

Voo Doo.

He—"Darling, let's have a companionate marriage?"

She—"No, thanks. I'd rather knot."

And It Was the Wrong Number.

"Why are you standing in the doorway wringing your hands so vigorously?"

"Because the doorbell is out of order."

Lord Jeff.

Son (nervously)—"After all, Dad, the real thing in college is who you meet and see outside the classrooms. The real advantage lies in the social opportunities and—"

Father (taking out checkbook)—"Now what did you flunk?"

Beanpot.

Traveler—"Do you call this a fast train?"

Conductor—"Yes, sir."

Traveler—"Do you mind if I get off and see what it's fast too?"

Filled With Pathos.

She (at party)—"And while in Florence I visited Pitti Palace."

He (same party)—"Oh, did ums?"

Banter.

"Boy, this is some jail, and there's no getting away from it."

Man at Theatre (to talking occupant in front seat)—"Excuse me, but we can't hear a word that's being said."

Talking One (indignantly)—"It's no business of yours what I'm telling my wife."

Juggler



Gladys Colegrove took charge of the Day Room Y. W. program held last Thursday noon. After Bible reading, devotional prayer and songs, war poetry was recited by Sarabelle Meyers and Relda Hagen. A large number of students were present.

The L. A. L. Society, after having completed a very brief rushing season, issued bids last Thursday to the Day Room girls. Plans have been made to have a week's initiation ordeal for the pledges, followed by a formal initiation and dinner. Those who have accepted L. A. L. bids are: Elizabeth Fullmer, Mary Simon, Elsie Mayes, Bernice Moran, Janet Bowser, Sarabelle Meyers, Margaret Gardner, Laura Brunner, Dorothy Nuss, Mary Young, Anne Thomas, Vivian Rinehuls, Marguerite Seltzer, Alma Probst, Julia Stover, Ruth Wilt and Violet Maddon.

On Thursday evening, November 8, the upperclassmen's tribunal convened to try many serious cases which have accumulated in the past couple of weeks. The offenders seemed to have been several notorious Freshmen who in open repugnance disregarded the very lax rules which the upperclassmen have deemed the Freshmen worthy enough to obey. Justice was meted out swiftly and effectively. Much leniency was shown by Mr. Bohn, the president of the tribunal, and several new laws were passed to make enforcement more efficient.

Some of the charges were very serious and required strict discipline. Insubordination, cigarette begging, unbuttoned coats, walking on grass, hands in pockets, and similar other grave offenses were tried and appropriate penalties were inflicted.

SHAKE NOTES

The regular bi-monthly meeting of the Shakespeare Literary Society was held Monday night in the society's hall. The evening was devoted to a program given by several of the members. Quentin Wolfe was in charge of the meeting and performed his duties well.

J. H. S. HAS STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

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Girl Scout Troop.

The Armistice Day Program, with all of the pupils of the eighth grade taking part, was a Peace Program. The various nations were represented and the pledge of peace is made to four Boy Scouts who represent America. The program included the

The first number was a book review of "The Flower of Spain," a short novel. Earnest Wagner showed his ability in this report and interested his audience very much.

The second number was an illustrated talk on the Stage and Setting of the Grecian Drama by Maude Cunningham. Miss Cunningham described the drama from its earliest development in a religious cult in Greece.

Royce Johnson came third on the program with another book review of Mary Roberts Rhinehart's "Twenty-Three and One-Half Hours' Leave." Of course Mr. Johnson used his ability to tell jokes and he really made the talk extremely entertaining as well as instructive.

Number four was Lester McCall with Scauffler's poem "Scum 'O the Earth." It seems as though McCall does not hear and talk enough poetry in class, but this only made it more interesting.

Last but by no means least came Edwin McDonald with another fine talk. Only this time it was an adventure story, not a football talk. The book he reviewed was "Smith and the Rharves."

After the program criticisms were given by the faculty advisors, Miss Pollock, Dr. Rude and Mr. Gage. The next meeting will be the second Monday in December.

SORORITY DINNER

The Alpha Sigma Tau members, together with Mrs. Mac Dougall, their advisor and some alumni had an enjoyable dinner at Roster's Restaurant on Thursday evening, November 7, at 6:30, to celebrate the National Founders Day of the Fraternity. After dinner the girls were guests in the home of Mrs. Mac Dougall where a pleasant evening was spent in playing cards and dancing.

SORORITY TEA

Mrs. Lewis Cohick, a member of the Rho Omega Lambda Sorority, entertained her sisters at tea on Monday, November 11, at her home. A d-lightful time was had by all those who attended.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR

Stone walls do not

A prison make

If you have lots

N' lots o' jack.

Buff Evening News.

singing of patriotic songs. The Junior High School is growing and becoming much better organized this year.

THE RACE

The race has begun,
 Who's going to win;
 The frost or the sun
 Or the winds' noisy din?

The sun starts out bravely,
 Just after the frost;
 Who now works quite gravely,
 As his pathway is crossed.

The wind gives a shout,
 As he bows down the trees,
 And he scatters about,
 All the bright colored leaves.

The frost seems triumphant:
 The trees now are bare:
 The sun stands defiant
 At the frost's cruel stare.

The wind becomes certain
 The race he has won;
 He moves the cloud curtain
 He laughs at the sun.

But still the sun smiles;
 Though the wind and the frost,
 Have advanced many miles,
 And the race now seems lost.

Looking back at the sun,
 From a clump of green moss,
 "The race we have won,"
 Said the wind to the frost.

The sun kept on going.
 He paused not to rest.
 Low came the winds blowing,
 From a snug mossy nest.

At last on awaking
 From his sleep in the trees
 He found the sun smiling
 On a mound of red leaves.

The day was as warm
 As a day in mid June;
 When the bees start to swarm
 And the world awakes soon.

The moon judged the race,
 To be nobly won,
 By the bright smiling face
 Of our dear friend the sun.

Maude Cunningham, '30.

STUDENTS URGED TO AID TEAM IN KEEPING RULES

Coach Morgan gave a stirring talk in chapel on Wednesday, November 6, in which he congratulated the students on their increase of college spirit. He especially congratulated the students who were at the Bloomsburg game on the splendid spirit displayed by staying so loyally behind the team regardless of the weather.

Many of the players have responded splendidly to the training rules, but he reminded them that those rules are in effect for ten more days. A team that represents this school must be a team that keeps training rules, that plays football from the neck up and that goes into a football game to do just one thing—to play football. "A team who won't be beat, can't be beat." The applause that greeted this statement proved that the coach expressed the beliefs of the entire student body.

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NOVEMBER 15, 1929

EDITORIALS

In this issue of the Times there appears a report of the progress being made in the organization of the Student Government Association of the Junior High School of the Training School. This Association is a matter of great interest to all who are or will be connected with the Training School.

Student Government is still somewhat in the try-out stage as far as practical educators are concerned. In our Training School it was first organized during the latter part of the second semester of last year; it has shown marked improvement and has been of such benefit to the pupils who are learning to operate and cooperate under its rule, that the supervisors are greatly encouraged.

This experiment, which is fast becoming an established system, will bear watching. It is a fine chance for prospective teachers to watch the development of one of the most important principles of modern education, which has as its purpose the fitting of children for their places in the great democracy that is the life of today.

KEEP THE FLIVVER

First Collegian—"Let's sell the old flivver and buy an airplane."

Second Collegian—"Naw, how could people read the wisecracks when we're up in the air?"

"Why take life too seriously? You'll never get out of it alive."

ALUMNI NOTES

1913

Mrs. Raymond L. Magee, a graduate of the Class of 1913, visited her Alma Mater last week. Her husband is the largest potato producer in the State of New York. Mrs. Magee, who now lives in Bridgehampton, Long Island, was formerly Miss Nora M. Grimes, of Potter County, Pennsylvania.

1929

The A. S. T's. were glad to have Mary Kay Yeckley with them this week-end. She is teaching in Beavertdale.

Ione Moore, from Dubois, came with Mary Kay to visit her friends. She is teaching at Wilmore.

The Bittersweets had quite a happy time welcoming back Catherine Cook, Irene Henry, Ruth Hunter, of the Class of '29, and Mrs. Marion Beuhler Snyder of the Class of '22.

Nell Holt is enjoying this year's teaching at Mount Union.

Johnny Ratchford, '29, has decided not to be a school teacher, but to work for the Bell Telephone in Scranton. He spent Sunday with his sister, Alice.

1928

Tommy Larkin is principal of a grade school at Carbondale.

Peg Gradwell was married October 2 to George Schofield and expects to teach this year. George Schofield, a former student at this College, is now an undertaker in Pittsburgh.

Rachel Hevenor visited Edith Morrison Sunday afternoon.

* * *

Everyone likes to hear about his friends who have graduated so if you know any alumni news won't you let the Times know about it?

Y. W. C. A.—Y. M. C. A.

On Wednesday evening, November 6, a joint meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. was held in the auditorium. Very interesting and entertaining reports of the Y. M. C. A. Conference at Reading were given by the men who attended the conference. Those who spoke were Foster Augustine, Royce Johnson, Ernest Wagner, Quentin Wolf, William Sweet. Louise Rhoads read the Scripture and introduced the speakers.

MISS HOLAWAY
ATTENDS CONFERENCE

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us from attempting to do many worthwhile things. We may overcome a fear by admitting it and saying "Yes, that's my weakness, now, but some day I'll have it conquered."

The Saturday morning session was given to a discussion of ways and means of securing closer cooperation for the building of healthier mental habits in high school and college students.

Lock Haven State Teachers College was represented at this meeting by Miss Belle Holaway, Dean of Women.

US AND OTHERS

Katherine Anderson's father and brother spent Armistice Day here.

Eleanor Cunningham spent the week-end with Sue Twigg.

Elizabeth Acton spent the week-end with Eunice Williams at Bellefonte.

Mildred Kyler's mother spent the week-end with her daughter.

Elizabeth Kittleberger visited her aunt at Centre Hall over the week-end.

Edith Hyle spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister Mary, at Philadelphia.

Louise Reed saw the sights in Clearfield over the week-end. Martha Connor accompanied her home.

Mary Kay Yeckley, of Portage, spent Saturday in Lock Haven.

Ethel Noll's parents visited her on Sunday.

Ivah Thompson spent Sunday with Irene Henry in Jersey Shore.

Betty Kell and Kay Hardy spent the week-end at their homes in Altoona and Tyrone, respectively.

Marjorie Daugherty's father visited her on Saturday.

Leona Douglas, Ona Lantz and Anne Groban from East Dorm, and Ethel and Eva Mason from West Dorm, spent the week-end in Altoona. Eva Mason decided not to come back to College.

Anna Forse was called home on account of the death of her mother.

Mary Barnard's sister, Louise, spent several days here and Mary Gates has been entertaining her sister Katherine.

Sal Mangus has been called home by the illness of her mother.

Dorothy Emery's mother and sister visited her recently.

Al Reed's parents visited her over the week-end. On Sunday they motored to State College, taking Sal Wilson along.

Lil Lawhead was called home on account of the illness of her sister.

ATTEND EDUCATION
CONGRESS LAST WEEK

Dr. Armstrong and Mr. Sullivan attended the Annual Education Congress, held at the State Capitol, Harrisburg, November 6 and 7. They report a fine meeting, well attended and well organized. Dr. John A. H. Keith, Superintendent of Public Instruction, was general chairman of the Congress and deserves great credit for the great success of the convention.

The meetings were held in the Senate Chamber and the Hall of the House of Representatives at the Capitol, with the following subjects discussed: Supervision of Instruction, Relation of Secondary and Higher Education, Trends in Teacher Preparation and Certification.

Mr. Sullivan also attended the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Central Convention District of the P. S. E. A. Dr. J. W. Sweeney, one of our College Trustees, was also present at the meetings.

JUNIOR THOUGHTS

This article is written entirely for Juniors because Seniors are those beings who can control their feelings. A poor, little, insignificant Junior sits upon her trunk at exactly 9:30 P. M., gazing soulfully at the moon. Tiny tears slide down her cheeks and soon she has the covers over her head, shaking the bed with sobs and moaning something about home. But a Senior next door, a pompous Senior, looks up from her psychology book. The moon smiles sweetly at her also. Leaves from the trees drop softly to the ground as a faint breeze rustles them when it passes, the whole world is flooded with the light of such a brilliant moon.

But all this affects not a Senior. Nay, she merely takes a deeper breath and thinks, "I suppose it's a scheme in analogous colors, but the sky could be just a trifle grayer." Then she breathes deeply again, pulls down the blind and picks up "The Principles of Educational Sociology." I don't know how the boys are affected by beautiful nights. However, Rudy Vallee's only rival in the person of a Freshman has proceeded to borrow alarm clocks from all the girls he knows and some he doesn't know. After disposing of them in some unknown manner he sits on the window sill and croons to his heart's content, for he knows women well enough to know that they will not throw away a perfectly good pair of shoes. He really isn't bad though, all he needs is a little encouragement and a lot of practice.

As to the Senior men, they seem to be "null and void" when it comes to registering feelings due to atmospheric conditions. But there is one Senior man who expresses his thoughts on a saxophone. I couldn't say for certain just what sort of thoughts they are. At any rate he is improving fast for we can distinguish the "Star Spangled Banner" from "Nearer My God to Thee" now.

GREAT QUESTIONS OF THE DAY

6:59 A. M.—Junior, yawning: Did Betsy make his rounds yet? We'll have to shake a leg or we won't eat.
9:05 (in chapel)—What did you have in Bi? A test! Ugh! What on?
10:30—No maaaail? Heck!
11:15—The starving Armenians have nothing on me.
3:20—A letter from Tom! ! Aaah! Sweet mystery of love!
4:10—Ready for hockey? Let's watch the football practice?
6:20—Can you see what that desert is? Strawberries? Better look again.
7:00—Next dance? Yes.
10:30—What do we have in English? Oh, I won't be called on anyhow, and besides I'm too tired to study. Good-night.

"If your Mamma and I get divorced, which one of us will you stay with?"

Little Miss Modern—"Which one's going to keep the car?"

Literary Digest.

CHARIVARI

Being Ruminations on Books.

Along with the October falling of leaves has come another descending not one thought less brilliant: the shower of fall publications from the domains of those staunch defenders of American thought and culture—our gloriously intellectual publishers, fellow students. And booksellers all the length of Main Street have pushed their stocks of guide books to back shelves and have filled their display racks with detective stories, problem novels, and unexpurgated dissertations on everybody who's who, all of which are calculated to actuate the intelligence and provide pastime during those drowsy, crepuscular hours between the finish of tomorrow's final assignment and bed.

If you want to get fully into the bleak late autumn atmosphere open Ellen Glasgow's "They Stooped To Folly" and you'll be drenched with a November drizzle and Mr. Virginius Littlepage's restlessly discreet cogitations. Mr. Littlepage represents the gilded and hollow tradition of Southern wealth and respectability and it is over such a disturbing standard that the forces of three women's lives flow. "They stooped to folly"—but they dared to independently search for their own happiness. Is such a policy more commendable than a conventional stifling of one's soul? But we suggest that you decide for yourself by going down to the lending library and borrowing Miss Glasgow's novel of spangled epigrams.

We presume that by now everybody has gasped at Remarque's, "All Quiet On The Western Front," but in case you've let too many exam preparations prevent, we insist—yea, demand—that you do it immediately. We haven't shuddered so much over a war account since we read Stephen Crane's "The Red Badge of Courage" which made us feel "the sense of death," as Helen Hoyt poetically terms it, brushing terribly across our mind and flesh. Although depicting the primitive horror of war and the wholesale slaughtering of human life, as it does, it makes us see the grotesque futility of military strife—of any strife. If such a book outrages our sensitiveness, it gives us a greater realization of the need and value of peace . . . For the information of those male occupants of the dormitory who might be further interested in Tin Hat stories we list: "Journey's End," by Sheriff; "John Brown's Body," by S. V. Benet (don't shy at this because it's a poem), and Larry Baretto's "Horses in the Sky."

GOD'S HAND

Some see God's hand only
In the moon, the stars and the sky;
The trees and rushing waters,
The clouds that, thriftless, lie.

But I see Him in my garden
Where fragrance flowers bloom;
In a patch of wild forget-me-nots
That scents the twilight gloom.

In the dew that drips from the roses,
Filled with heavenly love;
In the pale shoots just budding,
I feel the power of Him above!

CAMPUS CHATTER

We hear that good music isn't always appreciated. The efforts some of the fellows made to entertain Coach Morgan on the way home from Shippensburg called forth caustic comments instead of the applause expected.

It seems that instructors are human after all and get sleepy quite the same as we do. In a geography class the other day, Mr. Ulmer asked Francis Mack a question which was followed by a quiet pause. Finally Mack said, "I did not hear the question." Mr. Ulmer, suddenly coming back to the class, replied, "That's right; has anyone else any suggestions?"

"Fools names, like their faces—!"
It seems that Bardo has been added to the Hall of Fame in the library.

Who said Third Floor wasn't High

ARMISTICE DAY IS OBSERVED IN CHAPEL

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came to the soldiers in the lines when the news of Armistice reached them on November 11, 1919, of the unreality of it all that could not be dispelled, of the vivid impressions made by the thoughts of peace. He went on to show what a different significance Armistice Day has for various classes of people, emphasizing especially that to the men who fought in the World War, November 11, is not a holiday but a Decoration Day.

After speaking very briefly of some of the hardships which the soldiers in France knew during the cold winter of 1917 and the murderous summer of 1918, Mr. Morgan tried to bring out a few of the good influences resulting from the terrible struggle—the fine men who today form the American Legion, and the widespread movement for a true World Peace which is actually a result of a contest which all humanity rebelled against.

Lesson to Youth of Today.

In closing Mr. Morgan drew the lesson which the youth of today should get from the story of the struggle which is becoming history to them. He showed that the same qualities which made men good citizens, made them good soldiers when occasion demanded; these same soldiers gave everything for an ideal—and the youth now growing into the best of life, is that ideal. Mr. Morgan closed with a simple plea that we learn to appreciate that heritage which is ours through the sacrifice of those men who were not afraid to "dare and die" for an ideal.

Following Mr. Morgan's talk, at 11:00 o'clock the National custom of silent prayer was observed, after which the service closed with the singing of the National anthem.

Among the visitors who attended this service was Mr. Montignani, Lock

Hat? On other floors, they turn out their lights; on Third West, the hall chairman directs them to "Extinguish the illumination" or else "Disseminate the effulgence."

Campus refrain for this week—"We'll play a great game of football tomorrow." What else could it be, with the last game of the season Saturday. Come on Team—Campus Chatter is behind you (so you can't lose!)

Cheer up, fellows—regular dates again Sunday night!

When do we get our vacation?
What shall I pack?
What time does the train leave?
You don't have to worry about this information. Ask most any Freshman—they've known for weeks!

AUTUMNAL CHANSON

The trees outside my window have discarded their brilliant party frocks

Of scarlet, gold and amber.
Only a ghost of brown is left
And the skeletons of the trees
Are silhouetted against the sunset sky.

The lovely rose of the clouds delicately fades
Until the heavens look like the inside of a seashell,

As the pink cloud fingers reach across the azure.

Surely the brilliance of the clouds is the spirit

Of the brown leaves on the ground.
Betty Machtley, '31.

THE BUSY MAN

If you want to get a favor done
By some obliging friend,
And want a promise, sure and safe,
On which you may depend,
Don't go to him who always has
Much leisure time to plan.
But if you want your favor done,
Just ask the busy man.

The man with leisure never has
A moment he can spare.
He's always putting off until
His friends are in despair.
But he whose every waking hour
Is crowded full of work,
Forgets the art of wasting time—
He can not stop to shirk.

So when you want a favor done
And want it right away,
Go to the man who constantly
Works twenty-four hours a day.
He'll find a moment, sure, somewhere,
That has no other use.
And fix you while the idle man
Is framing an excuse.

Haven, Y. M. C. A. secretary and Rev. Samuel B. Goff, of Philadelphia. Dr. Goff is in charge of the evangelistic services which the Protestant churches of the city are holding during this week.

FORWARD PASSES PROVE NEMESIS TO OUR TEAM

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possible as every player gave his best in the face of overwhelming odds.

The next game, the last of the season, is at home next Saturday, November 16th, with Clarion Teachers College. Let's get behind the boys and the coach in their final attempt to serve notice to the other Teachers Colleges that we are still to be reckoned with as far as football standing is concerned.

Lock Haven ----- 0 0 0 0—0
Shippensburg ----- 6 6 7 7—26

Lock Haven	Shippensburg
Poust ----- L. E.	Coble
Rice ----- L. T.	Frank
Bohn ----- L. G.	Mitchell
Smith ----- C.	Musser
Bloom ----- R. G.	Sinclair
Sundberg ----- R. T.	Forney
Malone ----- R. E.	Foreman
Plummer ----- Q.	Warden
Robb ----- L. H.	Mentzer
Achenbach ----- R. H.	Green
Dannelly ----- F.	Byers

Substitutions: Lock Haven—McCall for Bloom, Parsons for Dannelly, Hart for Smith, Hotter for Plummer, Renninger for Robb, Cowfer for Renninger, Rice for Smith, Cowfer for Achenbach, Bloom for McCall. Shippensburg—Davis, Crum, Fink, Bowers, Murphy, Bener, Rawkin, Shaeffer, Fortney, Barbour.

Referee—Donohue, Lebanon Valley. Umpire—Gelwick, Penn State. Head Linesman—Shockey, Gettysburg.

MY MOTHER'S PICTURE

There is an image pure and sweet
Engraven on my heart.
In every line and touch complete,
A master piece of art.
The mortal eyes have never seen
Her whom my thoughts enshrine,
With brow of light and lips sirene
In this poor heart of mine.
But while I hold that treasure dear
No inward foe my soul can sear.
O gentlest one! Some blessed day,
It may be near or far,
My ransomed soul shall speed away
And reach its guiding star.
Mother—how bright the hour will be
When I, in truth, shall gaze on thee.

LOST—A PEN

Pat—"You remember the pen I lost last week?"
George—"Yeh!"
Pat—"Remember how I looked high and low for it?"
George—"Yeh!"
Pat—"Well, yesterday, I put my hand in the vest I had worn that day I lost the pen, and what do you think I found in the pocket?"
George—"Your pen—fine!"
Pat—"No. The hole through which it had dropped."

Teacher—"Can you name a large city in Alaska?"
Johnny—"No'm."