

HAVE
YOU
MET

COLLEGE TIMES

UNCLE
DUDLEY?

State Teachers College, Lock Haven, Penna.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 8

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1930

5 Cents Per Copy

RAIDERS WIN FROM FORMER RIVALS

Bloomsburg S. T. C. Fails to Score in 20 to 0 Game

L. H. T. C. Bloomsburg T. C.
Poust L. E. McKenzie
Sundberg L. T. Kanjorski
Poole L. G. Sutliff
Robb C. Cox
Hammaker R. G. Pennington
Dettrey R. T. Thompson
Baker R. E. Pelcamp
Hatter Q. B. Warman
R. Smith R. H. B. Yarski
Hart (Capt.) L. H. B. Jaffin (Capt.)
Gunderman F. B. Long

Touchdowns—L. H. T. C.: Hart 3.
Points after Touchdown: Ganderman 2, line plunks.

Substitutions—L. H. T. C.: Shively for Poust, Rice for Shively, Boser for Sundberg, McCall for Boserri, Rorabach for Poole, Snare for Rorabach, Achenbach for Hammaker, Röniger for Hatter, Plummer for Remniger, Kachik for R. Smith, Weipso for Kachik, Burd for Ganderman; Bloomsburg T. C.: Vandierice for McKenzie, Williams for Vandierice, Hall for Cox, Young for Thompson, Perch for Young, Morgan for Long.

Officials—Referee: Morrell (Penn State); Umpire: Young (Susq.); Head Linesman: Bartholomew (Bucknell).

1st 2d 3d 4th T.
L. H. T. C. 7 7 0 0 0
Bloomsburg T. C. 0 0 0 0 0

Showing their poorest form of the season, the Raiders managed to pull through to a 20-0 victory over the crippled Bloomsburg Teachers last Saturday afternoon on Hanson Field. The visitors showed absolutely nothing, while the local team, except for the first few minutes of the opening quarter when they pushed over a touchdown in six plays after the kick-off, revealed nothing of the usual dash and driving power that has marked their previous victories. After the ease with which the opening score was made it appeared that a large score was inevitable but something went wrong with the Raiders' attack. With the exception of Hart, who scored all three touchdowns, the backfield was inconsistent as far as gaining ground was concerned, while the line, though seeming to hold its own, did not come up to the standard of its previous games. Robb and Dettrey stood out by their great defensive play; the former, besides intercepting a pass, backed up the line in fine style, while the latter time and again smeared

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THE STAFF OF THE COLLEGE TIMES

Y. W. Holds a Japanese Bazaar for the Red Cross

The Japanese Bazaar held by the Y. W. C. A. girls last Saturday night in the gymnasium for the benefit of the Red Cross had a large patronage. The Y. W. has conducted Japanese bazaars in other years to defray its own expenses, but the one held Saturday night in connection with the dance was the first whose proceeds went to the Red Cross. Since it has been the custom of the school to donate money to the Red Cross every year, this method was used so that the whole student body could participate.

Monday evening from four until six o'clock the articles which were not sold on Saturday were on display in the Blue Room to accommodate faculty members and students who were not at school over the week end.

The girls of the Day Room provided and sold home-made candy and satsume. These confections seemed to be a source of great interest to the male section of the school.

Novelties, such as scarfs, tea-sets, jewelry cases, jewelry, prints, and puzzles of genuine Japanese manufacture were obtained from the Japan

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Lonely

By MARION FRANCISCO

Do the birds and beasts grow lonely
When the tired sun sinks from sight?
Do the tree tops and the flowers
Miss the warmth and mourn for light?

Do the other mortal creatures
Fear the night's advancing threat?
Or am I a stranger being,
When the sun begins to set?

Alpha Zeta Pi Elects New Staff Members on Monday

The end of the first quarter of the college year brings the usual change in the editorial staff of the College Times. The mid-semester selection for the special staff editorial offices, held at the regular meeting on Monday evening, October 27, yielded the following appointments:

Alumni and Exchange Margaret Beeson
Men's Sports Einar Eliason
Girls' Sports Martha Zeigler
Jokes Sylvia Sykes
Business Manager William West
Circulation Manager John Haberstroh
Subscription Manager Elizabeth Dalby

Through the regular appointment and succession process provided by the club constitution, Royce Johnson succeeds Margaret Beeson as Editor-in-Chief of the staff, while Irene Russell takes the former's place as Managing Editor. Fay Bittner has received

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MISS HIMES IS SPEAKER AT THE ELK COUNTY INSTITUTE

Miss Jessie Scott Himes, director of the Kindergarten and Primary course was one of the main speakers at the Elk County Institute held at Ridgeway, Pennsylvania, October 28, 29, 30.

A series of six lectures was given with the main topics being English, Story-telling, and Primary Reading. Miss Himes reports that the groups were extra large this year.

On Wednesday a Hallows' party was given for all the guests and there were many funny and appropriate costumes.

MUSICAL ARTISTS WELL RECEIVED

Ethel Fox and Allan Jones Delight the T. C. Students

Scenes from Faust and Manon, presented by Miss Ethel Fox, soprano, and Allan Jones, tenor, pleased a large audience in the college auditorium on Friday evening, October 31. The concert was the first number of the Musical Artists' Course, sponsored by the administration.

Miss Fox and Mr. Jones managed, with very little scenery, to make their various scenes living things. Personal charm, well-trained voices, and histrionic ability enabled these two artists to hold the intense interest of the audience until the last curtain.

Miss Fox, by her charming personality and lovely voice, captivated the audience with her interpretations of the roles of Marguerite and Manon. Her interpretation of the famous Jewel Song showed a pleasant combination of musical and dramatic talent. Miss Fox also interpreted the aria "Adieu, notre petite table" from the Massenet work most capably.

Mr. Jones, as Faust and as the handsome Chevalier Des Grieux, contributed an equally capable performance. Mr. Jones was at his best in the lovely Garden Duet from Faust and in the tenor aria, "Ah, fuyez, douce image", and the duet following, from Manon. One of the most delightful

(Continued on page 2)

Miss Holaway Present at Meeting of State Deans

Miss Holaway, Dean of Women of our college, attended the Tenth Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Association of Deans of Women, held at the Penn-Harris Hotel, Harrisburg, Pa., October 31 and November 1.

This conference was attended by deans of high schools, colleges, universities, and private schools. Ten of the State Teachers Colleges were represented.

On Friday the first address was given by Dr. Robert W. Bruner, of the J. C. Penney Foundation, New York City. His subject was "Guidance." He emphasized the need of knowing the students occupationally, educationally, and religiously. He asserted that we have not even begun to use our knowledge in the solving of human problems.

Following the luncheon, Dr. Ralph Hetzel, President of the Pennsylvania State College, gave a talk of "Citizenship." He believes that there are three

(Continued on page 2)

Two College Instructors at a Conference at Bucknell

Two members of our faculty, Miss Frances Coppens and Mr. Levi Ulmer, represented the Lock Haven State Teachers College at the Fifth Annual Conference of Education which was held at Bucknell University, October 31 and November 1, 1930. The general topic of the conference was "Creative Education."

Friday morning was devoted to lectures on this general topic. William W. McClelland, professor of education and Director of the Training College at the University of St. Andrews, Scotland, spoke upon "Creative Education and the Student Teacher," and William McCann, Dean of Lehigh University, spoke on "Democracy and Real Education." The afternoon was taken up by group conferences on teacher-training in junior and senior high school. Friday evening Dean McCann gave an address on "Is the Four Year College an Anachronism?" He attacked the subject from the point of view of (1) the encroachment of the Junior College on the usefulness and survival of the senior high school; (2) the Junior College as a needed extension of the high school to prepare students for real college work, and (3) the Junior College as a means of eliminating the college from colleges those who do not choose to take more than a brief extension of high school work.

Dean McCann was followed by Professor McClelland, who, speaking on "Changing Values in Education," stressed religious, social, and environmental changes and spoke of the school should do concerning these.

Saturday morning of the conference was devoted to sectional meetings in the afternoon the delegates watched Bucknell defeat Penn State 19-7.

ALPHA ZETA PI ELECTS NEW MEMBERS MONDAY

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the appointment as the new Make up Editor, completing the officials of the editorial board.

During these first nine weeks, although the most trying of the college paper, the Times has progressed steadily, and to Margaret Beeson, the retiring Editor, goes the credit for the successful start which is thus evidenced. Miss Beeson, a senior of the college group, has used her personality and superior campus experience to good advantage in leading the cooperative efforts of a more or less heterogeneous staff personnel into channels of success.

At the meeting of the Alpha Zeta Pi, the staff organization, on Monday evening, November 3, the semi-annual election of new members was held, following the try-out period of several weeks. This election brings to the staff of the College Times and to the Alpha Zeta Pi organization a group of promising pledges.

The staff has been exceptionally fortunate in having as its new advisor, Mr. Williams, of the college English Department, whose previous experience in journalistic work has brought new ideas and valuable assistance to both the staff as a whole and individual writers as well. As the

MISS HOLAWAY PRESENT AT MEETING OF DEANS

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definite problems present in college education. She pointed out that "Self deceit, in which the student misses the real values of things; mediocrity, which puts a premium on the average student; on the best that can be done; and mob hysteria, that shows itself in the so-called 'college spirit.'" In this last problem, Dr. Fetters says that the best means of establishing means of solving the chaotic situation in the world instead of the means of producing chaos and that the real college spirit is loyalty to the best and highest in life.

The next speaker on the program was Miss Thyrna W. Amos, President of the National Association of Deans and Dean of Women at the University of Pittsburgh. She talked on the subject of "Has the Dean of Women a Sense of Humor?" She brought out the fact that a sense of humor was the only survival. She claimed that a sense of humor is to be sensitive to temperament—sensitivity to the wholeness of the individual.

On Saturday a most interesting talk on "Those Emotions of Ours" was given by Dr. Mary Wentworth McConaughy, of Swarthmore College. She used as her text I, Corinthians 13:11, "When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. She said that adults should acquire adult emotions; that hangovers on un-restrained emotions were reversion to a childish stage. "The poor emotions are: A desire to be somebody, and living on a lower level than our better nature calls for, causes unhappiness." The two constructive impulses are: A desire to be somebody, and the love impulse. The highest levels of love are those in which the highest emotions dominate the behavior. "A complete adult is a positive person, not a negative being." Dr. McConaughy believes that the college students are the very best people to study in the question of adjustment along the emotional line because they are intellectual and they have a desire to grow and change.

MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR MR. GAGE HELD LAST THURSDAY

Memorial services in honor of Mr. Homer H. Gage were held in the auditorium Thursday morning, October 30, from 9 to 9:30 o'clock. The order of the service was: Dr. Armstrong and Mr. Ulmer, and with the aid of Miss Whitwell and the orchestra, the service proved to be very impressive and moving.

Mr. Ulmer spoke of Mr. Gage as he knew him. He told of the Christian, the scholar, the loyal citizen, and friend that Mr. Gage had always been; everyone will remember him by his virtues.

Mike Lucas and Dillon seem to have something serious on their minds, for again we found them absent from their rooms.

As the year advances, the College Times staff hopes to have its new editorial room ready for occupancy and looks forward to the day of "better news and more of it."

Hold Sunday Evening Veterans in Memory of Mr. Gage

A memorial service was held in honor of Mr. Gage at Vespers Sunday evening. After the Gage had paid their tributes to Mr. Gage, the students wanted to show their respect and admiration for him. Elizabeth Dalby was in charge of the meeting. After the usual scripture reading the congregation was led in prayer by Kermit Stover. The Vesper Choir then rendered a selection. Nancy Galbraith, one of Mr. Gage's students, gave a short talk on the impressions which she received from Mr. Gage, not only as a teacher but as a scholar and as a friend.

A duet was then sung by Hildegarde Baer and Myra Evans. Sebastian Grieco, another student of Mr. Gage, then talked about the qualities of Mr. Gage as a friend. He voiced the thoughts of all the students who knew Mr. Gage when he said that he had "lost a friend." The meeting was closed by the usual Mizpah Benediction and the postlude by Miss Larabee.

Hey! Jane,

... what did you buy? Look! What an adorable little elephant. I've always just loved elephants—and, oh did you get that darling necklace? Are there any more? There's a Mary. Look, she has some Japanese writing paper. Did you see my scarf?—dragons and everything on it. Here— I have some fudge. Good, isn't it? The Y. W. day room girls contributed it to the Bazaar and I brought it on the evening, from 7.30 until 8.30 (Saturday night). Look at those trick Japanese pajama suits the girls are wearing. If it wasn't so dead broke all the time, I'd like to have a Japanese Bazaar with the Saturday night dance every week. The seniors told me that this was the first Japanese Bazaar held in the school for several years and other times they used the profit to defray their own expenses but this year they are giving the money to the Red Cross as their customary contribution.

Y. W. C. A. SPONSORS UNIQUE HOLLOWEEN PARTY OCT. 29

The Y. W. C. A. sponsored a Halloween Bee Wednesday evening, October 29. The girls, together with Miss Holaway and Miss Rowe, were seated in a semi-circle in a corner of the gym, with lights turned low, while a trio composed of Hilda Miller, Alice Fodge, and Sally Fletcher sang songs to the accompaniment of Hilda's ukulele. The girls then joined in the singing of popular songs and old favorites. Refreshments, consisting of doughnuts and cider, were served.

Y. W. HOLDS A JAPANESE BAZAAR FOR RED CROSS

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Art and Novelty Company, in Minneapolis.

The Y. W. girls who attended the bazaar booth were attractively attired in Japanese pajama suits and the booth itself was decorated with Japanese lanterns and inscriptions.

Mr. Montagnani Speaks at Y. M. C. A. on Wednesday

The regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the Y room on Wednesday evening at 6.45. Mr. Montagnani, who, as the Y. M. C. A. work among college and high school students of this district, talked to the men on the history and the purpose of the Y. M. C. A.

The organization, formed in 1844 by a group of twelve young men called together by George Williams, a clerk, began as a youth's social society that date.

Mr. Montagnani made several suggestions as to how we might improve our Y room. These suggestions were heartily approved by the fellows and will probably receive immediate attention from the organization.

Exchange Notes

Students of Washington State Normal School, Bellingham, Washington, are going to edit a humor magazine. The name has not yet been given but the first publication will be December 12. Contents will include several short stories, group of jokes, feature stories and other interesting material. The magazine will sell for twenty cents. The editor is asking for contributions from the student body. An aim for the magazine was stated by the editor— your intention is to put our magazine into circulation will be December 12. Contents will reflect the humor of the school in all its phases." The magazine will sell for twenty cents. The Northwest Viking.

MUSICAL ARTISTS WELL RECEIVED FRIDAY NIGHT

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numbers was the duet from the first act of Manon, although the duet from the third act of his work, because of its dramatic force, was probably the outstanding number of the program. The applause which forced Miss Fox and Mr. Jones and their accompanist, Benjamin King, to take three curtain calls showed unmistakably the enthusiasm of the audience.

Mr. Benjamin King, the accompanist, played Chopin's Ballade in F Major, opus 38, during the interlude between the two operatic performances. His playing of this Chopin number was characterized by a liquid and brilliant interpretation.

Appropriate stage settings and costumes added much to the effectiveness of the program.

Coming number of the course include Gilbert Ross, on November 21; Esther Dale, on January 9; Charles Newberry, on February 6; and Jerome Swinford, on March 6.

Thall rested his mind from all concern for his room-mate, Coughlin, who left for parts unknown over the week end.

Einar Eliason became so lonely after the left him that he had to go up to Reno for some moral encouragement.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1930

EDITORIALS

A group of student teachers and student nurses, who were eating dinner at a nearby restaurant, lapsed into a heated argument over a remark that was made rather boldly by one of the diners. This person implied in his statements that nurses were training for a profession and that teachers were preparing for positions in a great vocation.

The fact of the matter is that neither the nurses nor the teachers will enter professions as a result of their present training. Until recently there have been but three recognized professions: law, medicine, and theology; nurses are but doctors' assistants, and teachers have no connection with a profession.

No matter how simple the argument may have been, it should challenge thought in the minds of students who are planning to become teachers. Why is teaching not a profession? What must be done to raise the standards of teaching to the point where the great majority of the world will recognize it as a profession?

The time has not long since passed when a man could read a few ordinances, tack up a sign and become a lawyer; when anybody with some patient medicine could become a doctor; when any person who felt inspired could find a chair behind a pulpit. In recent years the more brilliant and able men in those professions have exposed quacks and have raised the

The Time is Out of Joint

By TODO TORO

The Naturalist Club, out on a hike the other morning, discovered a new species of mushrooms. On examination they found that they were nothing but dried pancakes. That accounts for the starved look on the faces of some of our calorie enthusiasts who have been having such breakfast in the woods. (Follows, you can't expect these girls to know how to make pancakes. They haven't even got their Normal certificates yet.)

Isn't it amusing to watch the different attitudes that students have in showing their parents around the college? Some girls take their fathers by the arm as though they were afraid he would make a bee-line for the girls' dorm, while others escort the dear boy through the forbidden channel. Some seem ashamed of M and Pa, while others introduce the father as the owner of a large grocery store in Portage. If you are ashamed of them, you ought to take them up to see where the school was before the fire; then, after they go, go bawry yourself.

Pennsylvania politicians are having a big mid-slinging campaign in Philadelphia. They ought to take to Pittsburgh and fight it out. They wouldn't notice a little mud in Pittsburgh. A "YIP"—if we vote for the right guy we will be able to get a testimonial of the unemployed slinging mud for some new roads instead of starving to death this winter.

Some of these mud-slinging campaigns are foolish, but the average politician can accomplish more with a handful of mud than the best armorer with his machine guns. The trouble with the people of Brazil is that they are too rough. The Germans are having a lot of fun about their elections, too. They have got a new guy who seems quite smart, but he talks too much. He is like the American politicians in two ways: He hasn't any education, and he makes a lot of silly remarks about what he's going to do when he gets to office. If he gets in, he is going to dig up a basket and a cleaver and start a French Butcher Shop in Germany. Beans a la Guilloitine is his organ. He has a stern look, but so does a sixth grade boy when he won't do his arithmetic.

We had a good football game on Saturday and beat a good team; but isn't it lucky that we have a band to do our parading for us? Think it over.

standards in their vocations to the place where they are now technically professions.

Much has been done recently toward making teaching a profession, but there are some failings which remain to be challenged in this generation.

We are accepting, tentatively, the definition of a profession given in Smith's "Principles of Sociology." He states that college and university professors have recently been granted professional rating; therefore our disciplines will deal with grade and high school teachers.

The reader may question the authority of any man to say that a vocation is or is not a profession; however, an analysis of the accepted professions indicates five fundamental pre-

Us and Others

McClellan gave the rest of the fellows a break with the going home of the opposite sex by his members.

The Snow Shoe Flash, Kachik, and our member of nobility, Duke, went home for better things.

Our quiet, shy, little fresh, Tomlinson, again left Hudson's company for the week end.

Wolfe and Lynch broke the monocracy of school life for a few days by hiking home.

Julia Slilagy, a member of the College Sophomore Class was called to her home in Portage due to the death of her father, Michael Slilagy, on Saturday evening. Mr. Slilagy, who was the owner of a large grocery store in Portage, had been compelled to leave his business some time ago due to illness.

He is survived by his wife and ten children. The funeral took place yesterday morning at Portage.

Introducing...

UNCLE DUDLEY

If you happen to peep into the auditorium on any morning, noon, or night, and see a crowd of human beings prancing and gesticulating up there on the stage, don't be alarmed. They're not preparing for a game, or rehearsing cheers for the games; they're practicing for the Dramatic Club's play, "Your Uncle Dudley," to be given on the evening of November thirteenth.

"Your Uncle Dudley" of the title is Dudley Dixon, a lovable bachelor and leading citizen of the city where he resides. Uncle Dudley lives a nice Swedish girl named Christine Sederholm, but Dudley's home set up precedes marriage until something has been done about his dictatorial sister, Mabel, and her two children, Ethelyn and Cyril. Dudley has supported the trio, as well as his adorable mother, ever since he attained man's estate. Mable has made a situation within the home that is becoming unseparable to Dudley; so when Ethelyn is pruned by her mother for an operatic career with the first step, the winning of the \$5,000 prize in a contest staged by local music lovers, Dudley naturally uses every effort to see the contest through. He realizes that it will mean the departure of Mabel and Ethelyn for Paris—and the culmination of his own romance with Christine. But Ethelyn happens to be in love with Robert Kirby, which is a stone in the path. Just how Dudley solves the problem will be revealed to you on the evening of November thirteenth.

This abrupt solution of the plot gives no hint of the irresistibly humorous and human incidents that sparkle through the entire three acts. You'll find yourself living right in the Dixon home and you'll find an evening of rare enjoyment.

The requisites, which we will discuss in a series of articles, are as follows: All comments, criticisms, and suggestions will be appreciated.

Monologues of a Moron

ON BLANKETS

It seems we were all wrong when we thought blankets were little bladders. Since Saturday we've learned that blankets are red squares of woolly stuff (folded into a triangle) with funny looking grey things in one corner. In the Saturday edition of the Old English "L" but since we're neither old nor English we mistook it for an "O" or a "T." But now since we know that the thing is an "I" it does give one a thrill to be able to translate Old English to other morons. Haint life sweet?

The blanket injunction, subjunction, or conjunction at Hanson Field last Saturday was a vow of a success. Just think—for \$4.75 you put a blanket and had your map traced—all on the same day. That's what our Scotch ancestors would consider a bargain. Of course it was hard on Mr. Brown to have his perfectly good camera smashed, but then we tried to keep some of the people out of the picture (names withheld because of physical timidity of the writer) but couldn't. In addition to the above points the blankets were really a help in saving one from the fierce grip of our winter sun (or it climber). The chilling zephyrs which chased each other up and down the field on Saturday chased in vain as far as the blankets were concerned. Al! Winter! you were squelched by the red-hot product of the Woolrich Woollen Mills.

The spirited snake dance between halves Saturday can be briefly noted by Patrick Henry's famous words, "And, some of us were in the dust." The latest version of "Betty Co-ed" would probably be revised into "Betty Co-ed had a blanket red for S. T. C." (Please slight "had" in getting the rhythm right.) Yours until the maroon and grey fades into pink and white,

I. Q. MORON.

A Midnight Visitor

Within the quiet realms of the second floor in the East Dormitory just at midnight, there entered a visitor. He stole by all the doors along the hall until he espied the number 22. "This is the door I am looking for," said he. "I shall enter within, and Lo, Behold the occupants shall greet me with refreshments as in midnight-gone by."

The occupants of this ill-fated room were sound asleep in their beds—sound, anyhow, not asleep. If their visitor had been waiting his chance for this visit, they too, had waited for his arrival. As he entered the room, each girl in the dormitory that long awaited moment breathed a sigh of relief.

Silence then reigned except for the sound of the visitor placed in an appropriate spot for the guests.

Suddenly a shrill scream echoed through the somber darkness. "My Roomie," yelled one of the girls, "we were awoken right in the middle of the night. Yes, beyond doubt, the midnight visitor had been defeated at his chief delight, eating. The guest had broken his word and had fled bravely at a little past midnight.

RAIDERS BEAT FORMER RIVALRY SATURDAY, 20 to 0

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enemy plays before they were fairly started.

A complete reversal of form will be necessary if the Raiders are to be victorious against the heavy, fast-moving line and speedy, shift-backfield that Kutzuwom will put on the field against them next Saturday. The locals are at an added disadvantage by playing away from home; Kutzuwom always has been a difficult team to overcome in its own lair. However, the boys feel that the slump will be shaken off and expect to return to their old-time form by the time the

KEN HART

Saturday's Captain, Scoring Ace

Kutzuwom game rolls around. Assuming this to be true, the Kutzuwom players are in for one of the hardest tussles they've had in years, for when the Raiders are right, there's not a better team of its class in the country. Perhaps the slump on Saturday will serve as a blessing in disguise, for now that the boys realize they're not immune from slumps, they'll fight hard to prevent any upset at the hands of a team having the class that Kutzuwom evidently possesses. A win over Kutzuwom will place the Raiders in line for the Teachers College championship of Pennsylvania, a notable about-face brought about in the short space of a single season. Coach Morgan and his assistants, Don Griffin and Wynn Frolicks, certainly have basked well and deserve the gratitude and appreciation of every alumnus and undergraduate of Lock Haven Teachers College for the manner in which the football fortunes of this institution have soared.

To get back to last Saturday's game. The visitors could do nothing offensively, and were forced to punt repeatedly after futile attempts to gain. The Raiders opened up immediately after receiving a punt and in six plays, pushed over the first score of the game. Hart going over after carrying the ball a yard, from the 60 yard line. Gunderman scored the extra point by a line smash, making the score L. H. T. C. 7, Bloomsburg T. C. 0. The remainder of the quarter saw the ball in Bloomsburg's territory but the locals lacked the punch to score. The quarter ended with the ball about midfield in our possession. During the second quarter the Raiders received a break when the visitors were penalized 25 yards for an illegal substitution, placing the ball in our possession, on their six yard line. Kachik placed the ball on the two yard line from which point he kicked it over for his second score of the game. Gunderman again counted the extra point by a line block, the score being L. H. T. C. 14, Bloomsburg T.

CAMPUS CHATTER

There are about four hundred girls in this college and yet Bill Sweet has to eat candy to keep warm at the football games. . . .

Here's a new one on Sally Fletcher. She served tea to several girls in their rooms one cold morning a week at about 5:30 A. M. She must have been having a nightmare. . . .

About ten minutes after English class began, Gladys Jordan raised her hand and said, "Mr. Williams, I'm here." . . .

Al Hobba and Paul Bundy are seriously considering starting a matrimonial bureau. For further information see them. . . .

Heard from the midst of the mob at the football game. "Wonder how long those fellows would have to wait for a shower on the third floor west?" . . .

Says a witty freshman girl, "I'll go to Hanson Field if you let me call the signals." . . .

C. O. The remainder of the quarter was spent in a desperate passing game by both eleven with frequent interceptions, Robb and Hart doing the best work for the Raiders. A pass by Robb to Hart, gained 18 yards but was of no avail as another pass was intercepted by Bloomsburg as the half ended. . . .

In the third quarter also saw the play almost entirely in the visitors' territory. Hart scored his third touchdown down a sustained drive of 45 yards down the field, Hart, Burd and R. Smith alternating at advancing the ball. The extra point was not allowed to the Raiders, the line being off-side on the attempt. The remainder of the quarter was largely a punting duel, with Robb having much the better of it, out-punting his opponent by a wide margin. The quarter ended with the ball in our possession on our 33 yard line, following a punt. The final quarter, though a scoreless tie, was in the Raiders' favor as the play was in the enemy territory throughout. Plummer, Renninger and R. Smith did the best work among the backs, offensively, while Gunderman, Robb and Dettinger stood out defensively. The passing game was attempted by both, the locals being more successful with Renninger tossing and Plummer and Welpic receiving. The pass to Welpic intercepted by Bloomsburg, the visitors placed the ball on the enemy's 1 yard line, from which point Hart took it over, but the score was disallowed and the Raiders were penalized 15 yards for holding. The visitors intercepted a pass and punted out of danger. After another attempted pass, which was intercepted by Bloomsburg, the visitors went into the air in a desperate attempt to score, but the whistle cut short their last-minute offensive with the ball just below midfield. The final score: Lock Haven T. C. 20, Bloomsburg T. C. 0.

Drick, the gambler of the freshman class, at last succumbed to the strain of "Home, Sweet Home" for a two days.

Lil Lawhead tries a little gold digging in a big way. She asked Moon to meet her over in front of the booth at the Bazaar Saturday night. . . .

Those who were in the balcony last Friday night did not have to watch the stage to see his romance progress. Helen Hartman and Tony Yost ought to go on the stage. . . .

Heard from a visiting alumna before she departed: "I hope you win next Saturday, and take good care of Bobbie." Be careful and don't get hurt now, Bob Smith. . . .

We're getting a western atmosphere around here. Al Secula did the lasso act on Friday and the whole college almost had a stampede. Doctor Weber saved the day and hurried us into another corral. . . .

We wondered why they call Ruth Conrady Pookahotta. If you will observe the left stairway from Social Square every evening after dinner, you, too, may be enlightened. . . .

Work

Work produces the countless drops of perspiration by means of which the sunshine of years allows the inner eye of man to look upon life's rainbow. . . .

Work finds the young old in wisdom. . . .

Work keeps the old young in body and soul. . . .

Work lifts man to the mountain peak of thoughtful meditation from which he can catch a glimpse of the Eternal. . . .

Work preserves life so that it is constantly sweet and refreshing; it works sows the seed of altruistic conduct and reaps a harvest of peace and contentment. . . .

Work is the curfew of the night and the early messenger of the day. . . .

Work is the royal road to learning; it gathers from a thousand scattered hours of industry the one drop of precious perfume of happiness. . . .

Work binds the nations of the earth together with bands of metal in common brotherhood; it works maintains mind and muscle vibrant to the challenge of new opportunities and responsibilities; —William L. Hunter.

TENNIS STILL POPULAR EVEN THOUGH SEASON IS AT END

No matter what kind of weather prevails tennis still continues to be played. Each day sees the courts filled upon winning a tournament and the thought fills them with new courage. . . .

Only a short time remains to decide the lucky one. The scores are worked closely and often times players forget to mark their scores, the result being their names crossed off the list. . . .

The courts have been kept in excellent condition this fall and the sight of them makes anyone really want to play and gives them some interest in the game. . . .

A. C. E. Plans to Hold Annual Bazaar on Dec. 5

The regular meeting of the A. C. E. met in the kindergarten room on Wednesday, October 29. The president, Dorothy Palmer, announced the plans for the annual bazaar to be held in the Gymnasium on December 5, at the hours of four o'clock to six and in the evening from seven to nine. This year some foreign countries along with the United States are going to be represented by booths. At the booths will be sold something representative of a certain country. A program is being planned under the direction of Laura Smith, and she expects to have something attractive in the form of music and folk dances. The bazaar this year is expected to be very unusual and committees have been named already. . . .

After the business part a spooky program was carried out to fit with the Halloween spirit. Rose Scherwer told a weird story about the Wee Wee Woman in such an attractive manner that her audience was really scared. The fortune teller was also there and Evelyn Ebberts is just the person to tell fortunes. The "Pie" and "Cup" bread were served by the social committee with Sally Fletcher at the head of it all. . . .

Which A. C. E. meeting is more interesting, Don't fail to be at the next one. More will be told concerning the bazaar. . . .

THE COLON OVER

Vandercook, John W. Black Majesty, Harpers, 1928.

The incessant beating of tom-toms, weird shadows carrying torches, piercing shrieks, then one powerful voice — on through the nights. John W. Vandercook portrays in his novel "Black Majesty" all the glory and vividness of negro life. . . .

The great man, Henry Christophe, magnificently reaching beyond to bring his people pride, is fascinating. As a small slave child he grows up with one idea, to free his race and come home to Haiti. After the "King" had fought with Napoleon's troops, Christophe set up a kingdom on the island of Haiti and was christened learned as he writes with stiff fingers, "Henry I," his title. . . .

At once Henry built up his kingdom. He insisted on school and cleanliness. This was Christophe's method of putting his tall dusky men on equal standing with the whites. But a kingdom like this could not last, because negroes are restless. . . .

The story lives in us to the very end and the call of "Christophe" is a mighty roll like thunder across the fallen ruins of a once glorious empire. Our thoughts rest with the great black man.—M. F. '34.

FORUM PLANS DISCUSSION OF GREEK PLAY ON THURSDAY

On the last two Thursdays Daniel has met her Forum in her room in the training school. Instead of line poetry, she has had originally been planned, the group decided to take up Greek drama. At the last meeting the Forum discussed reading "Antigone" by Sophocles. Next Thursday another play by Sophocles, "Antigone," will be discussed. . . .