

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 5

LOCK HAVEN, PA., FEBRUARY 10, 1927

NUMBER 8

MENTAL HEALTH IS MAIN TOPIC AT DINNER

Dr. Sandy, of State Department, Advocates Gradual Building Up of Mental Health Clinics and Training.

Dr. William E. Sandy, director of the bureau of Mental Health, in the State Department of Welfare, discussed "Mental Health and Childhood" with fifty students, members of the three psychology classes, at a dinner in the New Fallon Hotel on January 26. Dr. Armstrong spoke; also Mrs. B. Franklin Long, Hugh Fredericks, Dorothy Bickel, Ivan Fritz, and Miss Minnie Jane Merrells of the faculty. Ruth Jones, toast-mistress, introduced the speakers of the evening.

Miss Merrells introduced Dr. Sandy, stating that he represented the fourth of the four types of people who are needed to make a complete investigation of some perplexing cases among children; the psychologist, the physician, the teacher, and the psychiatrist. Each dealt with a phase of child-nature; the work of each, supplementing the work of the others, is necessary adequately to diagnose and prescribe treatment and training for the developing child.

"Mental Health and Childhood"

Dr. Sandy told of the inception of systematic study of mental hygiene, and of the establishment of mental clinics over the United States for the prevention of mental disease, a movement so recent that there are now but 55 such clinics in this country, that number, however, representing a three-fold gain over 1922.

Dr. Sandy advocated careful diagnosis of children, so that the normal, the supernormal, and the subnormal may each receive the type of training suited to his special needs. He would establish classes for parents, to teach them something of importance of rearing their children correctly. The ideal situation toward which Pennsylvania is slowly moving, he said, is one in which thor-

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Two Permanent Members of Council Elected

AT one of the most important meetings of the year for the Juniors, Mowrie Ebner and Anne Orlin were elected to the Student Council for the remainder of this year and next year. They succeed Julia Gibbons and Agnes Gallagher, the temporary Junior representatives. The election took place January 17. January 24 the girls were installed and introduced to Dr. Armstrong, Miss Roberts, and the Senior Class.

February Graduates Number Eighteen

Eighteen members of the Senior Class graduated at the close of the first semester. This effected many changes in the school organizations, nearly every club losing at least one member. Most of those who graduated went directly to positions to which they have been elected.

Anne Fahlman had the good fortune to have two positions offered her, and chose Ridgway, only twenty miles from home. Anne is perhaps the best basketball player in the Senior Class. This may be because she is from Kane, Pa. Anne is a member of the Beta Sigma Chi sorority and of the Art Club.

Sharon, Pa., claimed Carrie Allen. She was here for the full terms of 1924-25, and for the first semester this year. Carrie will teach the fourth grade at Bradford, Pa.

Dorothy Apple was with us only one semester, but during that short time had gained a host of friends. Her home is in Smethport, Pa.

One of the most active members of the Senior class, whose departure we regret very much, is Marian Smith. She was a member of the Art Club, the Glee Club and the Normal Times staff.

The members of the Health Education classes of York, Pa., should be glad of the fact that Janet Stewart has been selected to teach them. While at C. S.

N. S. she was a member of the Y. W. C. A., and the Normal Times staff.

Mary Louise Ruddy left Saturday for her home in Scranton, Pa. Third floor West will certainly miss Mary Louise. She was a member of the Y. W., Price Literary and the Psychology Clubs.

Charlotte Knapp left for York, Pa., on January 28, to teach physical education. Have you ever seen Charlotte wield a hockey stick? Those who have think she will hold her new position with honors. Charlotte is a member of the Alpha Sigma Tau sorority, the Art Club, and that mysterious organization of the day-room called the L. A. L.

Helen McCloskey is leaving East dormitory for the unknown wilds. She was a member of the Y. W. C. A., Shakespeare Literary Society and the Psychology Club.

Luey May Mitchell gained a week on us, leaving here for a position on January 22. Luey May was here first in 1925, and came back and finished this semester. She was a former member of the Normal Times, and rejoined with the staff this year.

Mrs. Kane is another one of the day-students to leave this semester. She was here for only one semester. She expects to teach in Lock Haven's schools,

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NORMAL SINKS ALUMNI'S FIVE IN SLOW GAME

Victory at last! The Central State five showed something of its real mettle when they trimmed the alumni team 26-16 on Saturday, January 29, in a game featured by ragged passing and fair shooting.

The game was one-sided from the start. The first half ended 14-9 in favor of Normal, and two minutes before the final whistle had been run up to 24-9. Not until several substitutions had been made in Normal's lineup were the old grads able to sink a counter, fair or foul. Coach Dyck made three substitutions almost simultaneously, and the alumni responded swiftly with three field goals and a foul.

The alumni team was no easy aggregation. All of them were local players who have kept up with the game every season, and who are in good playing condition. Their floor work had much to commend, but their shooting was ragged and their defensive work more than once resembled football tactics.

Normal's passing was off-color, and their general team-play well below anything exhibited this year. An ability

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EDUCATION OF WOMEN TRACED AT ED DINNER

One hundred ten members of the History of Education sections held a dinner in the Sunday school rooms of the Presbyterian Church at Mill Hall on January 29, at which Dr. Thomas Woody, who occupies the chair of History of Education in the University of Pennsylvania's School of Education was the guest of honor. Following the dinner Dr. Woody lectured on "Modern Phases in the History of Woman's Education," and short talks were given by Dr. D. W. Armstrong and several members of the class. Isabelle Boylan acted as toastmistress and gave the address of welcome.

Dr. Armstrong complimented the students on the work that had been done in the history of education classes here, and stressed the fact that while educational methods have changed, the purpose of education has been unchanged; always education has striven for the development of character in the individual.

Georgine Nunn sketched the life of Mary Lyons, the founder of Mount Holyoke, and Maude Stangel talked on the achievements of Alice Freeman Palmer, early a president of Wellesley Col-

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GREATEST ARTIST IN MUSICAL EXPERIENCE

Florence Macbeth Sings Herself Into First Place Over All the Notable Vocalists Here Since 1922.

The recital given Friday evening, January 28, by Florence Macbeth, prima-donna of the Chicago Civic Opera Company, assisted by her husband, George Roberts, composer-pianist, was without a doubt the most enjoyable of the five years of Musical Artist's Courses at the Central State Normal School.

Her first number, "Tarantella," by Rossini, gave us a splendid introduction to the brilliancy of Miss Macbeth's voice, full of power and color. Her range, power, enunciation and attack marked her as one of the great coloratura sopranos of the age.

"Paula," by Ardi, was especially good. Each word, clear cut, fell from the singer's lips with ease and grace. Many of her lighter numbers required very careful enunciation.

The "Shadow Song" of Meyerbeer was perhaps the biggest number on the program. It seemed that every phase of vocal expression was found in this piece which Miss Macbeth splendidly interpreted.

Besides choosing a program which every one could appreciate, Miss Macbeth, herself, was charming. Her personality won every member of her audience, and shone right through her singing. She is beautiful and graceful. When singing "Si je pouvais mourir," by Barbolli, the audience caught the thoughtful sadness and, in a complete contrast, the merry swing of "Come to the Fair," by Martin, gave them an idea of the force of Miss Macbeth's dramatic ability. She was forced to respond to

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Dayroomers Graph Moral Tone

DOWN in that end of the dayroom where men are men, a jagged line works its way, day by day, from one edge of the floor toward the other. Sometimes it veers sharply upward. Sometimes it sheers steeply down. Now and then it steers a monotonously level course straight ahead.

Whichever direction it goes, it gives the D. R. B's the satisfaction of knowing that on occasions the morale of the boys' dayroom has been above par. For the line is a graph, which, for eighteen weeks, represents the moral status of the dayroom.

Just at present it has gone far below the ideal standard, partly due to the worry of midterm exams, and partly because of the spare time while new courses are started the boys have to while away somehow.

Praeco Staff Has Added New Members

The Praeco Staff has been growing rapidly within the last few weeks. From the original five it has increased to twelve. Peg McCauley was elected to work on the Calendar section. In the Art department, Sterl Artley, Paul Vonada, Ruth Jones, Dorothy Lambert and Peg McCauley are now at work. Catherine Orth, Josephine Paul and Helen Rettger were selected to make write-ups on the social organizations. To Mary Kirby was assigned the humor section.

These people are organizing the book on a fuller and more collegiate plan. New features are plentiful, especially in the photographs, the Calendar, and the Art sections.

The photograph editor, Claudia Kelly, is planning to have the organizations of the school uniform in style and form. To make the athletic section more realistic she wants to snap the players and leaders in action. She is also trying to collect as large a variety of unique and freak snapshots as possible.

The Calendar section is being worked out in news-reel form, totally different from anything that we have ever had.

The name of the book "Praeco" gave the Art department the idea of carrying out the Roman style and form of art throughout the book.

The social organizations are to be given more attention. Their activities and unusual experiences shall be treated on the same page as their group picture.

The facetious collections of Mary Kirby are going to be plenty in number.

Praeco will be totally unlike any of its predecessors, reconstructed from stem to stern, to make it the liveliest year-book ever published here.

GREATEST ARTIST IN MUSICAL EXPERIENCE

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repeated encores, and in some instances to repeat even the encores themselves.

Mr. Roberts, Miss Macbeth's able accompanist, also played a group of piano selections which were received by the audience with great enthusiasm. An interesting feature of his performance was that he played without the assistance of notes.

The program as presented was as follows:

I

Tarantella Rossini
I Know Where I'm Goin' Hughes
Ave Maria Schubert
Parla Ardidi

II

Fleurs des Alpes Weckerlin
Si je pouvais mourir Baribolli
Nuit d'Etoiles Debussy
Le Papillon Foundrain

III

Ballade in D Minor Brahms
Romance Roberts
Staccato Etude Rubinstein

Mr. Roberts

IV

Shadow Song (Dinorah) Meyerbeer

V

Deep in My Heart a Late Aylward
Come to the Fair Martin
Sandman Is Calling You Roberts
A Song of May Roberts

Thirty-Five New Faces in Classes

Thirty-five new faces are smiling cheerfully or nervously, according to the temperament behind the face, about the halls and classrooms since the opening of the second semester. Some of them are familiar from former sessions, regular or summer; some of them still have to become familiar for the first time.

Gene Pierson, for example, is back, unchanged in any respect, just as every one would have wished. Gene has three years of work behind her, having graduated in June from the Junior high school course, but now that degrees are to be granted Gene is bound to be among the first to win one.

Bessie Blackburn, one of our most westerly regular customers, is another of the old standbys to reappear, with precisely the same smile she left us with. Eleanor Close is putting in another semester toward her normal school certificate; and Ellen Williams and Martha Dill have both taken up their books where they dropped them. Seems good, you know; seems good when they come early and often.

Frances and Martha Barnhart, Pauline Bengiovini, Marian Bradley, Marian Burt, Nellie Donahue, Mary Dougherty, Vendia Faulk, Jessie Gregory, Alice Hall, Eunice Manley, Helena Meisel, Margaret Mickalonic, Ethel Miller, Dorothy Reading, Emily Sayers, Helena Sharer, Louise Smiles, Verna Stanley, Ruth Summers, Anna Taylor, Margaret Tyson, Florence Urban, Kathryn Wagner, Frances Waxler, Clara, Lelia, and Helen Williams, Ethel Ekendahl, and Mabel Renner, most of them among our most sociable summer students, make up the rest of the thirty-five arrivals.

Miss Roberts Gives Farewell Tea

Miss Roberts held a very charming farewell tea-party for the mid-year graduates on Friday afternoon, January 28, from 3:30 to 5:30 in the Blue Room. The members of the faculty were also there to express their regrets at the students' departure and to wish them much success and happiness.

The members of the student council, Rose Bower, Esther Snavelly, Ann Orlin, and Mowrie Ebner, saw that all the guests received as much of the refreshments as they desired. Rose's particular duty was to see that no cup was empty at any time.

The tea was poured by candle-light, creating an atmosphere which made every one feel perfectly sociable.

The students present in whose honor the tea was held were: Catherine Weidert, Ruth Blumenschein, Marian Smith, Louise Escobar, Helen McCloskey, Mrs. Kane, Mary Myers, Edith Sundberg, Mildred Reiter and Mary Louise Raddy.

Ground Hog Digs in Again

Prepare for six more weeks of winter. The ground hog emerged from his hole in the hillside up the Boys' Glen, saw his shadow, gave one snort, and declined to come out for classes for six more weeks. February 2, plus six weeks; count 'em and weep.

Miss DuBois Supervises All Training School Art

Supervision of all the art work in each grade of the Training School will constitute a big part of Miss DuBois' work for this semester. Last semester this work was divided between Miss Atherton and Miss DuBois.

Miss DuBois' student teachers are: Group One—Amy Ritehey, Edith Lundeen, Priscilla Heath, Agnes Mattson; Group Two—Matilda Cornmesser, Bessie Lipez, Alice Whitney, Georgine Nunn, Catherine Gardner, Pauline Hamilton; Group Three—Geraldine Donahue, Ella Mae Lilly, Ann Winkleblech, Josephine Viering, and Paul Vonada.

FEBRUARY GRADUATES NUMBER EIGHTEEN

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and has done substitute teaching here during the semester just ended.

Mary Myers, another day-room student, is leaving this semester. She is a member of the day-room organization, L. A. L., and also the Rho Omega Lambda sorority.

Quite popular in East dormitory was Katherine Weidert, and that place will certainly miss her a great deal. She was an active member of the Y. W.

Louise Escobar was here last summer and counted her work the first semester. Her home is in Warren, Pa., where she expects to teach in the intermediate grades.

Helen Radomsky completed her work here at the close of the first semester. She also attended several summer sessions. Helen was a member of the "Shake" Literary Society.

Quite a few of the graduates seem to be from the day-room. Edith Sundberg is another to leave that place. She was a member of the L. A. L.

Not only First floor west, but all the students, will miss Mildred Reiter. "Mid" always had a jolly greeting for every one. She was a member of the "Shake" Literary Society and quite active in all sports. Especially in hockey did "Mid" shine. She had the real C. S. N. S. spirit.

Another day student, Gene Asplund, has left for her home at Ridgway, Pa. She too was a member of the L. A. L.

Altoona, Pa., greeted Ruth Blumenschein, Saturday, January 29. While at C. S. N. S. Ruth was a member of the Y. W. C. A. and of the Art Club.

The school extends to all these girls hearty congratulations and wishes them success in anything they undertake.

S. R. O. in Library

Why so many people in the library the night of February 3? Every chair occupied, some students standing, and all of them for the time being hard at work increasing their stores of knowledge.

Perhaps the opening of the new semester accounted for it; every one was starting in with vim and vigor. Perhaps the faculty had had the vim and vigor, and had assigned unusually long references. Be that as it may, the library surely was being used with a vengeance.

Sweet Selling Sweets

Candy—now they have it. The boys have finally realized that there are possibilities in candy, and have placed a stock of it on sale.

The Y. faced a financial problem before Christmas, and decided that candy might relieve the strain. Bill Sweet was appointed to take charge of the buying and selling, and has gone into business over in the East Dorm.

So much has been purchased from him within the past two weeks that many appetites have lost their keen edge. Sales have been heavy, but will probably fall off somewhat when the idea has lost its novelty, and the candy appetite gets back to normal. Even at that, the Y. seems likely to continue in Sweet's sweet business because of the pleasing profit therefrom.

New Programs Give Half Holidays

The programs for the second semester have brought broad grins to many of the Juniors. Half-holidays appear on their new programs.

Those in the Junior High School group find themselves with Wednesday and Saturday afternoons off. No classes; who is dissatisfied with that? The intermediate grade courses spread about the program cards more evenly, but at that Friday afternoon is wide open—for study. None of the sections of the primary group was equally fortunate; classes are distributed both mornings and afternoons throughout the week.

Every One Moves

"Say! Did you get your new program made out yet?"

"Why no. Who said we should?"

"Why don't you use your effort? There has been a notice to that effect posted on the mail-box cabinet all day."

"Let me see your card. I suppose mine'll be the same. Wow! Eight o'clock classes every morning but Saturday."

"Yeh, and did you notice when we take Gym?"

"This H200 is Gym, isn't it? But what is this SS240?"

"Why, that's Economics."

"Economics? That teaches you how to save money, doesn't it?"

"I don't know, but if it does I better take down a few points from it. Well, so—long. It's time for Biology and this is the day for the test."

"Go to it, you can pass."

"Thank goodness this is the last one."

A score or more of such conversations was the order of things during the last week of the first semester. They took place in the halls, in the Y. W. and Y. M. rooms, in student's rooms, and in the day-room.

Early in the week every one seemed to catch the thrill of a rapid closing up of the work. Those who had done well in their work experienced a satisfied feeling and were anxious to take up new subjects. Those who had not done so well were glad that they were about to throw off the old yoke and start anew.

NORMAL TIMES

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Better Than Harry.....Mary Dwyer
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Engineering Feat.....Ellis Boyer
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Tennis for Beginners.....Dent Bower
Preparing for Winter.....Sterl Artley

FEBRUARY 10, 1927

Welcome, Owl

The "Owl," from California State Normal School, is the latest addition to our exchange list. It is new, not only to us, but to every one who has seen it, for our copy is only the second issue of volume one.

Professional make-up in its type arrangement, headings, and balanced columns, and excellently written news items are characteristic of this issue of the "Owl."

The staff deserves much credit for issuing such a splendid paper. We extend our congratulations to the "Owl," and extend it a hearty welcome to our office.

Skating on Athletic Field

The football field where pigskin battles raged last fall now wears the icy surface of a miniature lake. The scars of battle have been erased by the hand of Nature, leaving a clean slate on which to print the story of future victories.

All of which suggests that, if the field could be flooded in the early days of winter, all that low-lying portion nearest to the railroad embankment would give us a fine skating rink right on our own campus. The cost would be insignificant; the return great.

We Expect Too Much

Most of us expect too much of those about us. They are too busy with themselves to bestow upon us the appreciation or the notice we think we deserve. But this truth has a comforting side, for if our services and successes do not win thanks or praise, neither do our slips and failures attract half the attention we fear. We have only to pick ourselves up and go on again as best we may, and the rest of the world will pay little heed.

So long as we are honestly trying to do our best, we may be sure that those about us are not likely to misjudge us greatly, either by over or under-estimation.

New Girls Receive Attention

The many newcomers to the girls' dormitory have provided plenty of material to keep the more curious of the "regulars" interested in life.

They showed up conspicuously in the dining-room. As quickly as meals could be finished the "regulars" rushed out into the hall, to wait until the recruits came out for inspection. It may have been uncomfortable for some of the recruits, but at the same time it resulted in many of them acquiring a supply of friends.

In the library also the newcomers were conspicuous, especially the first nights of the semester. The library was crowded; library rules were properly noted and obeyed; yet it was noticeable that people could succeed in getting acquainted, even those who had thought they had nothing better to do, so early in the term, than to impress the faculty with their studiousness.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN TRACED AT ED DINNER

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lege. Linda Bryan and Violet Duck contributed vocal solos.

Gladys Wilson and Helen Rettger managed the finances of the banquet, no small task.

Traces Woman's Educational Progress

Dr. Woody was presented by Miss Minnie Jane Merrells, of our faculty, and a former graduate student under Dr. Woody, who referred to Dr. Woody's seven years of work at Pennsylvania, to his three years of service in Russia and France during the World War, and to the many books of which Dr. Woody is the author.

Dr. Woody sketched the early rise of the status of woman from that of a mere chattel to her present social position. He described the earlier developments in education for women, all of them recent enough in point of time, when the only training she was permitted was in simple feminine accomplishments, such as dancing and painting on silk. Dr. Woody stressed the fact that even in early times in this country women were thought inferior in intellect to men, and were barred from higher education "for fear their brains might crack."

The seminary, he said was the pioneer educational institution for women, and from 1770 to 1860 furnished almost the only education which any woman received. About 1860 it began to be believed that women could study the same subjects as men, and many higher institutions began to permit them to enter.

Women were admitted to teaching, Dr. Woody said, because schools paid so little for their services that the positions had become unsatisfactory to men. Mary Lyon taught for seventy-five cents a week, an average salary for her time. In 1829 the first teachers training school was opened, and in 1839 the first normal school, in Massachusetts, and for women only.

The first women entered medical schools in 1848. Later the profession of law was opened to them. The first woman's college, Mt. Holyoke, opened in 1837, the first pupils enrolling helping to tack down the carpets in the school.

Surprise Party Given for Mary Louise Ruddy

Mary Louise Ruddy was the guest of honor at a surprise party given by a number of her friends at Herlocker's Tea Room on January 27.

After dinner, speeches were made by members of the Seranton Club and later dancing was enjoyed.

Those who attended the dinner were Mary Louise Ruddy, Kathryn Lynch, Alice Cannon, Phyllis Schaefer, Mary Dwyer, Mary Davidson, Katherine Kelly, Betty Jordan, Claire Langan, Mary Grier, Grace Ott, Agnes Gallagher, Anne Gilloegly, Helen Horon and Helen Carden.

Following the dinner Mary Louise was presented with a beautiful compact by the "Wheeler's," of which she is a member. The other members are Phyllis Schaefer, Josephine Guardino, Kathryn Lynch, Mary Dwyer, Mary Davidson, Betty Jordan, Claire Langan, Grace Ott and Alice Cannon.

Vocational Guidance

Presents Worth-While Studies

Believing that an intensive survey and study of a phase of any subject is of most benefit to a student than an examination in that subject, Mr. Sullivan had his class in Vocational Guidance busy on projects relating to guidance. Collection, organization, and finally, presentation of material to the group constituted the completion of the projects.

The topics investigated and analyzed by the students are:

Guidance Through Mathematics.—Harriet Kelt.

Guidance in the Small J. H. S.—Rose Bower.

History of the Guidance Movement.—Mildred Erickson.

School Records as an Aid to Guidance.—Sarah Felix.

Guidance Through Extra-Curricular Activities.—Guendolyn Stringfellow.

The Need for Vocational Guidance.—Ruth Jones.

A Review of Any Recent Book on Guidance.—Dorothy Campbell.

Guidance Through Recreational Activities.—Mildred Reiter.

Avocational Guidance.—Edward Sherkel.

The Training of Vocational Counselor.—Clyde Swoyer and Edith Morrison.

Guidance Through Instruction in Civics.—Paul Vonada.

How Can Field Trips Be Made to Contribute to Guidance.—Reginald Fitzsimmons.

Use of Educational Tests and Measurements in Guidance.—David Ulmer.

Analysis of Self-Analysis Tests Given to J. H. S. Pupils.—Lenore Sharp.

Guidance Through Instruction in English.—Elverda Richardson.

Training for Citizenship.—Thomas Larkin.

Guidance Through Science.—Wilford Pomeroy.

Guidance in the Rochester Public Schools.—Ann Winkelblech.

Two Marriages Surprise Junior Class

Georgeanna Clark and Eleanor Little, who last September heard the call to become school teachers, have recently answered a more insistent call. They have become Mrs. George Whipple and Mrs. Hilmer Shirey.

On January 15, 1927, Georgeanna Clark discontinued her work here and left to meet her husband in Philadelphia. Mrs. Whipple is from Salladasburg and her husband, Mr. George Whipple, who was attending Temple University as a freshman, lives in Williamsport, at which place they will make their home.

On January 26, 1927, Miss Eleanor Little, accompanied by her sister, left for Baltimore, where she was married to Mr. Hilmer Shirey. Mr. Shirey is attending school in Springfield, Mass., aspiring to be an athletic director. Eleanor and her husband visited C. S. N. S. on Monday, January 31, and received congratulations right and left.

The whole student body wishes these girls bon voyage.

MENTAL HEALTH IS MAIN TOPIC AT DINNER

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ough surveys of the mental and physical health of children will be made, remedial measures taken systematically wherever possible, courses in education adapted to the mentality of all children, parents given systematic training, and regular instruction in mental hygiene established everywhere.

Other Talks

Dr. Armstrong illustrated the importance of applied psychology in practical life. Hugh Fredericks told again of digging his Ford out of snow drifts while he was acting as chauffeur for Miss Merrells, during the weeks that she was administering mental tests to children in nineteen Clinton County rural schools.

Dorothy Bickel spoke of the needs of the psychology department. Ivan Fritz in his talk furnished original illustrations of mental complexes in the process of learning.

Mrs. B. Franklin Long, a graduate student holding her M. A. from Bucknell, who is taking special work in psychology here, described the series of tests given by Miss Merrells and some of her students in order to ascertain the physical and mental status of pre-school children.

Lloyd Bauman, general chairman in charge of the dinner, and Miss Merrells deserve much credit for the unquestioned success of the banquet.

Miss Barkhuff Entertained

Miss Barkhuff, Supervisor of the First Grade, was entertained by her student teachers at dinner at Achenbach's on Wednesday evening, January 26. After a delicious dinner, the party went to the movies, where they enjoyed a "most thrilling show." Those present were Miss Laura Barkhuff, Betty Jordan, Grace Ott, Martha Gaffney, Claudia Kelly, Dorothy Apple, Eunice Hoffman, Mary Todhunter, Nell Holton, Margaret Creighton, Pat Riley, and Vera Mae Duke.

Scraps

These scrap book fiends! Every notice, unique in manner, clever in design, or different in any manner is nabbed almost as you put the last tack in to hold it up. The billboards are of very little value to any one, now, except these scrap-collectors. Basketball announcements? yes—in some one's scrapbook. Art Club?—same place. Naturalist Meeting, Notice to Dormitory Students, Council notices, Package lists, etc.—all these items can be found in a scrap book somewhere.

When some persons bid farewell forever to C. S. N. S. they will take with them many things in remembrances. Of what value will they be? Oh sure! they will know who was proctor once, who went out for Basketball sometimes, who used to have name cards on their doors, etc., but will they really get such a lot of pleasure from these trifles? We, who suffer because of their wilful desires, doubt it. Why don't they spend their time getting a little knowledge to take with them and not so many fool reminders?

We dislike to predict their future careers, but with this for a start we can't help thinking of "rag men!"

New Exchanges Come From Twelve Normals

Twelve normal school publications have been added to Normal Times' list of speaking acquaintances since our last appearance. The Normal Axis, of North Adams, Mass.; The Pine Log, of Nacogdoches, La.; the Vista, of Edmunds, Okla.; The Eagle, of Santa Barbara, Calif.; the Indiana Penn, of Indiana, Penna.; Student Opinion, of Ellensburg, Wash.; Normal Echoes, of Johnson, Vt.; the Kent Stater, of Kent, Ohio; the Winona, Minn.; Dee-Ean-Ess, of Danbury, Conn.; the Front Line, of Frostburg, Md.; and the Owl, of California, Penna., are on our regular exchange list—for many years, we hope.

All of these are new to Lock Haven except the Indiana Penn, Dee-Ean-Ess, and the Eagle, all of which lost touch with us at the start of this scholastic year. More than fifty normal schools exchange with us regularly, all of the publications being on file in Room 24.

High Speed Start for New Term

Classes began as promptly on January 31 as on any other 100% school day. All students were in their places. Except for getting the rolls for the new semester, there was no delay in getting down to new subjects and new assignments.

All this was possible because schedules had been made out a week or more in advance by every student in conference with Professor High. Work progressed without the slightest halt, and every class got away to a flying start.

Of course there was some excitement. The new practice teachers were having nervous spasms over what was just ahead of them. New classmates gave every one plenty to size up. New subjects and new instructors stimulated. New schedules were a little confusing. Yet if the semester keeps on as it began it should break records for work and scholarship.

Sir Gallantlad Is Unhorsed

Ye Olde Time Knight, Sir Gallantlad, has set the East Dorm by the ears. Something has disturbed his uneasy spirit, and it has disappeared among us.

Ten or a dozen of our boldest wielders of the pie-knife were holding a conference in the bathroom on the night of January 26, when suddenly the door flew open, and in charged Sir Gallantlad, lance ready, bestriding a snorting steed. The conflict was brief but decisive. Our hold lads will face anything living, but the open windows were left behind them as evidences of their fear to face a shade of the past.

Sir Gallantlad then swung about on his charger, and, seeing several students studying by the lights in the halls, he charged again, and would have won another bloodless victory had not his noble steed stumbled at the critical moment and deposited his rider on the floor.

Sir Gallantlad vanished like smoke, but Max Fitzsimmons picked himself up, helped Bill Sweet get the reins out of his mouth, and both of them went back to work.

New Club Entertains President

Omega Beta, organized by some East Dorm girls, entertained its president, Claudia Kelly, at a dinner-dance at Achenbach's on Thursday, February 3. It was no coincidence that the day happened to be Claudia's birthday. Later the girls attended the movies.

The girls present were Claudia Kelly, Lillian Mitchell, Peg McCauley, Ruth Oehler, Evelyn Hetherlin, Ethel Baumgardner, Helen Anstead, Ella Mae Lilly, Ruth Schaudelmeier, Mary Angus, and Harriet Kelly.

Coach Dyck Gathers Bohn's Apple Crop

Coach Paul Dyck and Russell Bohn went over into Boalsburg on Sunday, January 30, to visit Bohn's family. Both of them felt so good at being out on the farm again that they overdid themselves at the dinner table—and at that they only browsed around the edges of all that typical Center County hospitality. Coach Dyck says.

When they rolled back on the campus, the rear of Coach Dyck's Buick was filled with Center County apples.

Library Makes Additions

Among the new books added to the library recently are: "Genetic Studies of Genius," by Lewis Terman; "A Dictionary of Modern English Usage," by H. W. Fowler; "Why We Behave Like Human Beings," by George A. Dorsey.

Miss Dixon has placed in the library two magazines, "Hygiene" and "Children," for the use of the student body.

Miss MacDonald has also added "The Bookman" for the students to use.

A new magazine, "The Psychological Clinic," has been added to the library lists.

Miss MacDonald has selected and posted on the bulletin board in the library, a list of the most interesting articles from the magazines for the current month. This list will be a valuable guide to the student who wishes to use magazines for reference work.

Better Than Hurry

It is not hurry that gets you over the ground, but concentration. If you have more things to do in a given time than it seems possible to accomplish, beware how you go fluttering from one task to another. Instead, put your entire attention on one thing. Give yourself to it as absolutely as if you had no other interest in life than its accomplishment. Concentrated attention can do much in little time, while hurry uses much energy for very small results.

Bitter Sweets Initiate

The Beta Sigma Chi initiated its twelve pledges on Saturday, January 22. The mock initiation was held in the gym during the afternoon. A simple dinner was served in the Music Studio at six o'clock following the formal ceremonies held in the club room.

The new members are: Kitty Ann McNeerney, Louise Bowes, Bertha Wolfe, Mary Rodgers, Helen Behrer, Claire Gallagher, Elizabeth Bressler, Julia Gibbons, Margaret Coira, Anna Gillogly, Laura Stuart.

Northwestern University is protecting itself against the flood of would-be coeds. The danger of feminization is warded off by a recent college ordinance that hereafter there must be 450 men admitted for every 350 women permitted.



We Serve the Ladies Also

We invite the ladies to come to our barber shop for their hair cutting and trimming and permanent waving. We are specially equipped to render a prompt and satisfactory service. When you or the children require tonsorial attention you will find us ready to serve you. We have a chart that shows the very latest modes of bobbing, cutting and trimming.

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JUST ABOUT JERRY

"Behind the Scenes"

"It's queer the girls don't come," said Jerry as she paced up and down the wings. I told them to be here early."

"Oh, there's plenty of time," put in Betty. "It isn't seven yet, and if they are going to dress in their rooms it won't take much time just to make them up and put on their wigs."

"Betty," said Peggy Lair, a newcomer, "what are you doing here? I didn't know you were in the cast."

"Well, I am," said Betty.

"Oh, are you? I saw the program but I've forgotten it. I've often wondered why you haven't been in any of the plays."

"It's a minor part," explained Betty. "I'm a noise."

"A noise?" echoed Peggy.

"Yes," replied Betty, "when the hero says to Jerry, 'I will brave all for your sake, I will follow you to the ends of the earth, I make the noise. I sit behind scenes on a tall stepladder and drop a lamp-chimney. It may not sound like an important part but it is the turning point of the whole thing. I have to do the making up, so you'll have to excuse me now, Peggy.'"

"Yes, good-by," answered Peggy. "If you get any flowers I'll send them in."

"Do—thanks," replied Betty. "I'm sure I'll get a lot."

Back stage all was confusion. "Betty, don't you think I'm too red? I know it'll all come off when Bonnie kisses me."

"If it comes off as easily as that you'll be more fortunate than most people I make up," Betty replied. "You'd look ghastly if you went the way you wanted to."

"Betty, look at this wig," moaned Jerry. "It's positively orange. He calls me his dark-eyed beauty and I can't imagine any one with dark eyes or any other kind of eyes, having hair like this. My own looks better."

"Wear your own then, Jerry, only keep out of sight. If Kathy ever saw you didn't have it on after paying so much to rent it, she would go up in smoke," cautioned Betty.

At five minutes of eight everything was in readiness. "Clear the stage!" some one called as the orchestra commenced to play. After the music of the orchestra had died down the curtain parted and Jerry was discovered sitting in a garden.

As the curtain fell at the end of the act, Jerry hugged Betty. "Oh, it's fifty times better than the last one!"

The curtain rose on the fourth act. Betty had prepared herself behind the scenes with a lamp-chimney in her hands. The noise was not due for sometime, so Betty whiled away the time by examining the stars.

On the stage, Bonnie was making an execcpcent lover. He was saying to Jerry, "Say that you will be mine and I will brave all for your sake. I will follow you to the ends of the earth." He gazed into her eyes and waited for the terrible noise, but none came.

"Hang, Betty! Might have known she'd do something like this," breathed Bonnie. "Did you hear a noise? Pretend you did," he whispered to Jerry. After some five minutes they got back on the track again and the audience was unaware of the fact that anything had been missing.

At the fall of the curtain, Betty fell on her knees at Jerry's feet. Bonnie helped her up and said, "Never mind, Betty, the audience never knew the difference, and anyway it was all for the best. My mustache wouldn't have stayed on more than two minutes longer. Since it turned out well, we'll forgive you."

Margaret Sutton Alpha Zeta Pi President

Alpha Zeta Pi elected its new officers for this semester at the usual meeting on Monday night, January 24, 1927. They are:

Margaret Sutton, President; Harriet Kelt, Vice-President; Ella Mae Lally, Secretary; Elverda Richardson, Treasurer.

Their predecessors, Edward Sherkel, President; David Ulmer, vice-President; Blanche Wohl, Secretary, and Margaret Sutton, retired from office January 11, 1927.

Bitter Sweets Entertain for Anne Fahlman

Anne Fahlman was the guest of honor at a bridge party given by the Bitter-Sweet sorority on January 27. The gift prize presented by the members to Anne was a novelty necklace of pearls and gold links.

Anne has accepted a position in the first grade at Ridgway, and left on Friday, January 28, to assume her duties.

US AND OTHERS

Margaret Smith and Elizabeth Welsh entertained guests Sunday, January 23.

"Harry" came to see Grace Ott on Sunday.

Betty Hubley's sister, Catherine, came and helped her friends enjoy the week-end of January 23.

Mrs. Cresswell's daughter is visiting her.

Alice Corby was happy to have her friend, Freda Titus, with her over the week-end.

Peg Breth was home over January 23.

Altoona was a popular place over this particular week-end. Ruth Sehandelmeyer, Betty McKee, Reba Johnson and several others were home.

Mid Plummer visited with friends.

Mary Margaret Adams, Mabel Klein and Mid Stewart visited Eleanore Bickert and came back happy.

Engineering Feat Completed in Boys' Dormitory

Never before in the history of the Boys' dorm has such a feat of engineering skill been displayed. A new extraordinary epoch in the way of improvement will mean as much to the dormitory boys as the Industrial Revolution meant to the manufacturer.

Some of the more religious element of the dormitory, when returning from church about eleven-thirty and upon entering by the side entrance, had their attention attracted by sounds that indicated some great confusion at the farther end of the hall.

They heard some one call: "Six! Seven! Three! Two! Two!"

Some one answered, "Check! Check!"

Again the call, "Six! Seven! Three! Two! Two!" and the answer accompanied with great clanging and banging: "To the right! Too much! To the left! All right! Check! Check!"

Then all was quiet for a few minutes but the same thing was soon repeated only in a greater degree.

The boys were bewildered. They sneaked quietly in the direction of the sounds. The sounds led toward the pressing room. They walked quietly to the pressing room door. It was closed. Some brave one in the crowd tried the door but it was locked.

The calling of numbers, left, right, check, and the clanging became more intense. The boys held a hasty conference and decided to find out the trouble.

A little timid, but determined, they gained enough courage to heave all together on the door. It flew open. They beheld in amazement an engineering feat that can rightfully be called one of the Seven Wonders of C. S. N. S.

Pomeroy and Boyer had cleverly reversed the cover on the pressing board. A clean surface was exposed!

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The scientist who has been spending the past six semesters studying the habits of the domestic snail has reported that they seem to have no conception of the proper use of the oyster fork.

OUR OWN LITTLE DIARY

MONDAY, JANUARY 17

I can't say that anything very exciting happened today. Missed a couple of meetings. Went down-town after conference.

It's funny, I might as well give it up as a bad job—I just can't pass the Sugar Bowl. It seems as though my feet just naturally turn in at that place on the street.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 18

Movies in the auditorium. Worked in the Library. Started the reference work on my "Bee" report. Never knew there was so much to know about it. I thought it wouldn't take long to do the report, but those darn things are living up to their name—I got stung! I've only started it and have three papers filled. My arms will give out before I'm through.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19

Saw the picture, "The Lady in Ermine." It wasn't so good. We rushed back up to school. Ione never went so fast in all her life. Neither did I. I can walk fast, but Tacs has me stopped. When we arrived up here I was weak. Two letters from home revived me in double quick time though. What struck them?

Movies in the auditorium lasted pretty long. Couldn't work in the Library. Thought maybe I'd do some more on the "Bees," but they'll have to wait.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 20

The rest of the movies were shown tonight. The films were rolled backwards, so we couldn't see them last night.

Continued my reference work in the Library. Finished it. It's a relief to have that done. I could start a beehive, I believe. Worked on a seat-work set too. My fingers are almost broken.

Another letter from home. I believe something is wrong. I never received that many in one week before. That's good for three weeks.

We practiced "Hayfoot." I know as much about it now as I did when we started. We have the test tomorrow.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21

Another letter from home. This is too much. I didn't think the letter I wrote them would affect them like that.

Boys' Basketball game was pretty good. The fellows began fine. They should have kept the good work up.

We had a circus after we came over from the gym. Had lots to eat too. I don't think I've had so much fun since we've come back. It all had to end too soon.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22

Helen got a box today. I sampled everything right off the reel. Everyone would think the box was mine. She's my roomie, though; what's her's is mine.

Went to the movies in the afternoon. Danced in the evening. The music was pretty good. Totty called. I made it down to that booth in short time. We have the news of the town now for the next six weeks.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 23

What's the use of living? Everything is going the same as usual. I wish something would happen to break the mo-

notony. I didn't do a thing all day. I might just as well finish the day the same way.

MONDAY, JANUARY 31

Classes again. I'm so glad my teaching is over. I liked it while I was teaching and would just as soon continue, I suppose, but a taste of classes alters everything. I'll see how it feels to be bossed once more.

Came in from our week-end vacation. Seems funny but good to be here again. I had an awful time getting used to sitting for an hour. I've sat through five today; I can sit through ten now without a bit of trouble. The rest of the gang are getting used to the trials of teaching.

Donuts was all thrilled about being home. I felt as though I were home by listening to her. She makes news out of nothing.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1

That package Mom sent me comes in nice every now and then. I have not been hungry at all. She saved my life when she gave it to Donuts for me.

Girls meeting. Met all the new girls. I hope they like it here as much as we do. Worked for a while in the Library. What I don't know about Henry VII and VIII isn't worth knowing now. Received a letter from Dotty. I wish I were home to see every one. There's a couple dances too; I'm missing a lot.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2

Worked like everything today. My mother wouldn't recognize me the way I've been rushing around. She would think there was something the matter. It's just wonderful out. Like a day in Spring. The sun would have to shine today. The groundhog won't appear again.

Walked down town. The easier I walked the worse my stockings got splashed. Some people go and never get touched. I'm not going out any more.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3

Kus was flitting around this morning with that perfume. It's enough to waken the dead. The next time she gets in our room at 6:30 A. M. she'll know it.

We've been getting into the dining hall awfully early, it seems. Punctual to the nth degree.

The C. D. C.'s had a meeting. Some people are going to meet their Waterloo in about three jerks.

Went down to Church at seven. The wind was blowing like everything. We had three windows up and there was a regular gale in here. I was expecting either Tacs or myself to be picking ourselves up in the hall. We opened the door and all the dust that was laying around was soon out.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4

Had four classes today. Recited in one. Never thought I would muster the courage to even drag myself out of the seat. I did though.

Went down town after classes. Met Donuts down there. I guess she thought I fell through. I didn't know she had been waiting so long, but she lived through it.

The movies were cute. Every one seems to have enjoyed them.

Kus went this evening. We won't see her until Sunday night. That's a long wait. She's anxious to get there.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5

Two classes on Saturday, last semester I had only one. They both come the first thing in the morning, so that's one consolation.

Hope that dancing we did in the Gym class doesn't cripple us. Donuts has been going around like an old hen; every time she goes up or down stairs you'd think it was her last act. Didn't get any mail today. Had two from Totty yesterday.

She's getting good.

Was down town and I had a circus. This crowd is crazy, or the next thing to it. Helped carry a vic back, nothing light about it. Not so bad when two carried it. Hurried to get ready for dinner, when bing, out went our lights! These people around here fix things at the wrong time.

Danced in the Gym. We came over and were starved. I was so hungry that it wasn't even funny. It was our own fault though. We were warned in the afternoon. Wonder what Kus is doing tonight.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6

One week of the second semester over. That's going fast. I have plenty to do

now. I've camped in the library; thinking about getting a lease on the place. It would be more convenient.

Wrote umptun letters this morning. I owed every one I guess. Don't any more. Thank goodness! My arm is almost crippled. I'll be getting writer's cramp.

Kus came in. She was thrilled to a peanut. Who wouldn't be?

Pennsylvania Projects for History of Education

Miss Merrells announces that the history of education courses for the second semester will do co-operative investigation and writing on two group projects. The projects will develop phases of the history and of the organization of education in Pennsylvania. Typical groups of early settlers, such as the Mennonites, the Quakers, the Amish, and their contributions to educational progress in this state will be investigated; also the growth and development of the private academy, etc.

The Moron Club

This week we admit to the secret mysteries of the Moronics, the Altoona girl who argued that, with the students using all that milk every week, the Normal School ought to own its own cow.

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The Smith & Winter Department Store

SPORTS

NORMAL SINKS ALUMNI'S FIVE IN SLOW GAME

(Continued from Page 1)

to drop them through the rim with frequency, to make good their scoring chances, for the first time this season became pleasantly evident, and more than made up for other lapses.

Tommy Hosterman and Max Bossert both had their eyes on the basket, Tommy ringing up four baskets, with a foul point for good luck; and Max caging three field goals. Bauman, McCloskey, and Sherkel each dropped one through from the floor, and Sherkel ran his total points to five by his foul-shooting. McCloskey's general floor work during the half game he played was distinctly creditable. Dave Ulmer improves regularly at his guard position, showing an ability to handle two men in pinches without allowing either to cut in for easy shots.

The lineup was:

Normal	Alumni
Fosterman	Henry
Forward	
Bauman	Dorey
Forward	
Bossert	Clark
Center	
Sherkel	Rishel
Guard	
Ulmer	Vonada
Guard	

Substitutions: Normal—McCloskey for Bauman, Fredericks for Bossert, Williams for Ulmer, Bohn for Sherkel. Alumni—Bittner for Vonada, Vonada for Rishel, Hanna for Henry.

Referee: Stewart, from the high school.

Dickinson Seminary Trounces Normal

The Normal team, improved in passing but poor in shooting, suffered the fourth defeat of the season at the hands of Captain Nye and his Dickinson Sem boys.

The first quarter was real basketball, both teams penetrating the other's defense, but the Seminary boys made their shots and took a safe lead in the latter part of the quarter. They kept increasing this lead until half time when the score stood 18-4.

Normal came back at the beginning of the second half, making it interesting for Dickinson by scoring 5 points. Bossert was then removed for personals and Bauman went out with an injury. The game from then on was decidedly one-sided until the end. The final score was 49-14.

Hosterman and Sherkel caged the points for Normal, Tommy making 10 and Sherkel the rest.

The lineup:

Lock Haven	Dickinson Sem
Bauman	McKay
Forward	
Hosterman	Van Antwerp
Forward	
Bossert	Neal
Center	
Sherkel	Nye
Guard	
Ulmer	Hobenshelt
Guard	

Field goals: Hosterman 4, Sherkel 1, McKay 7, Shugart 3, Hobenshelt 3, Neal 2, Fryberger 2, Chambers 1. Fouls: Hosterman 2-3, Sherkel 2-4, Renninger 0-2, Bauman 0-1, Bossert 0-1, McKay 3-4, Shugart 0-1, Van Antwerp 1-3, Nye 2-3, Hobenshelt 1-4.

Substitutions: Lock Haven—Renninger, Bohn and Williams. Seminary: Chambers, Schugart, Fryberger, Humphrey, Lindemuth and Posega.



CHARLEY VONADA, EX-'28
Who Helped Alumni Drop Their Game.

Bloomsburg Wins Over Lock Haven

The Normal School basketball team was not able to hold Bloomsburg Normal, January 21. Both teams played fast; both teams played well, but the third game of the season for Lock Haven ended 48-8 in Bloomsburg's favor.

The Lock Haven boys carried the ball as much as Bloomsburg, but shot after shot rolled around the rim of the basket and fell off. Good passing, poor shooting.

The first half of the game ended with Normal behind 23-4.

Bauman and Hosterman shot field goals, Sherkel and Bohn adding four points on fouls.

The lineup:

Normal	Bloomsburg
Bauman	VanBuskirk
Forward	

Hosterman	Gority
Forward	
Bossert	Austin
Center	
Sherkel	Swinehart
Guard	
Ulmer	Walsh
Guard	

Substitutions: Normal, Bohn, Renninger. Bloomsburg: Macpath, Wodus, Shusser.

Referee: Puterbaugh.



Tennis for Beginners

By Dent Bossert

Tennis—the International Game

"Tennis"—the only sport in the world which has no national boundaries. America has football and baseball, England has cricket, Norway and Sweden have track, and so on down the list. Each country has its favorite sport or game, but the one game that is universal to all is tennis. There are many reasons for this international popularity, the most important of which is, the standardization of the game. It is played in all parts of the world on the same type of court, with the same kind of balls and rackets, and governed by the same rules and regulations.

Another reason for the popularity of tennis is that it produces an all around physical development. In many sports certain groups of muscles are over-developed—in running the legs receive the greatest development; in rowing the arms and shoulders are over-developed in proportion to the rest of the body. But tennis brings into play all the muscles of the body. Instead of making the muscles hard and stiff, tennis makes them elastic and flexible which gives greater speed and control to the body.

Tennis is popular also because it is democratic. It is not the rich man's game, although the aristocracy enjoy playing it as much as any one. Tennis, unlike most sports, is played only for honors—for titles and occasionally a cup, never for money.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF TENNIS

Tennis was originally played in England in 1874 and was patented in that country. The court was shaped like an hour glass and was sixty feet long and thirty feet wide at the base lines. The net was seven feet high at the ends and four feet high in the center. In 1877 the court was altered to its present rectangular form and the net lowered to three feet three inches in the center and five feet at the posts. In the early stages of tennis the ball was struck with the hand as in handball; then a glove was used to protect the palm and in time strings were stretched from thumbs

to fingers to give the ball greater impetus. It was from this stringed glove that the racket developed. The ball was originally made of cork; then changed to India rubber to which in time a thin flannel covering was added.

(Continued in Next Issue)

Maybe He Had Had a Hard Day

"Conductor! Conductor, will I get a shock if I step on that trolley-rail?"
"Not unless you put your other foot on the trolley-wire, madam."

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PREPARING FOR WINTER

The preparation of the lower life forms, such as the birds, and flowers, for the winter season, arises from some great instinct passed up through many generations. In human beings living in northern climates there is also a similar instinct which directs them in their preparing activities. When fall approaches we begin to put away in cellars, pits, barns and grainaries life necessities to tide us over the long winter, until spring comes.

To me, who lived on a farm in Northern Pennsylvania, this was always a joyous time of year. The efforts I had seen put forth at planting time now were realized. Crops were bounteous and there was an abundance of food and grain. All that remained for us to do was to store it up for future use.

Although the task of preparation for winter is carried through all summer, with canning, drying, etc., the real storing season does not begin until the middle part of September, when the frequent frosts make gathering in from the outside necessary. Corn cutting generally comes at this period, usually after the first frost, about the middle of September. The corn is usually ripe, and the frost is to our advantage, for it stops growth, dries the leaves and makes it easier to shock.

Early in the morning, in the crisp September air, with the sun rising over the eastern hill, sending its warm rays down upon the frost-covered earth, we went out with our cutters to the field of standing corn. The frost several nights before made it fit for cutting, for the leaves were dead and dried. The stocks fell rapidly before us and were stacked in huge shocks for further drying in the air. This process of corn cutting always reminds me of clearing a standing forest, such as my father used to describe. We went into the forest of corn and made a clearing, stacking the corn logs up for further use.

The clearing of the corn field usually disclosed many things to our sight. There were hundreds upon hundreds of golden pumpkins lying in the field, and I visioned them all being made into big, thick pumpkin pies. Besides the pumpkins we saw the burrow of the big, fat ground hog who had so happily dined on our young clover. Soon he would see the fat to great advantage in keeping himself warm through the winter. He, too, was preparing.

Those days with the frosty mornings, warm, vigorating noon-day sun, and clear, cool afternoons, I shall never forget. I can picture them in my mind as though they were yesterday.

I have often heard my father tell of the old-fashioned "huskin' parties" which used to be held at the various farm houses when the corn was fit for husking, generally two or three weeks after cutting. Why this form of country amusement has passed out of practice is more than I can tell, unless it is because this type of pastime was about the only one that the farmer and his family had the opportunity of attending. Now there are so many things to take its place, the radio, for instance, that the farmers do not have the de-

sire to participate. A "huskin' party" may seem too crude and old-fashioned now.

My father would tell how the corn would be hauled into the barn, and then some moon-light night the neighbors would meet for a general good time. The men and boys would husk corn while the women would visit. It was every boy's great desire to come across a red ear, for that gave him the permission to kiss some pretty girl in the crowd. After the corn was all husked, the floor was cleared and one of the famous barn dances would be enjoyed by all. Perhaps a barrel of sweet cider would also be tapped. What days those must have been!

Another crop gathered in about this time was potatoes. I must say, however, that I never found much enjoyment in the work of digging "spuds." I remember very vividly the back breaking hours I have spent in picking up potatoes from the newly plowed earth. The day seemed as though it would never end; each hour seemed like a day. Oh, how glad I was when I heard Mother sound the dinner horn. But I did enjoy those meals, real country meals. I often wonder now, as I go into a restaurant and get a lunch, what a meal like the kind Mother prepared would really be worth.

I always enjoyed, as much as anything, picking apples. We always had to make it a plan to pick orchard fruit before the heavy frosts and wind storms should come. Those big, luscious apples—how wonderful they all looked piled in crates and barrels ready for winter consumption. It was my work to pick the fruit from the lower branches, as I was not permitted to work on the ladder. That seemed to be the exclusive right of my father. Often while he was on a high limb, his bucket would become full when there were only a few more to pick. Then, having me stand in an open spot, he would toss the apples down for me to catch. When they were all crated, they were taken to the pit where they were covered with blankets to await sales or consumption. How good they tasted those winter nights when the wind was howling outside and the snow was coming down in sheets.

The garden products, such as squashes, beets, cabbage, and celery, would be gathered in and put into the pit where

the even temperature of the earth would keep them fresh and whole. The grapes, however, gave us a bit more trouble. The variety we had on the farm were rather late and generally the frost would catch them before they were fully ripe. We took precautions; whenever a cold, clear night came, we covered the vines over with burlap, blankets or anything we could find. In this manner we prolonged their growing season several days and gave them plenty of time to ripen.

At last all the fall work was finished. For nearly three months we had been preparing for winter. We reaped, we gathered in, we stored. The barn was bulging its sides with hay and grain for the stock. The cellar was filled with canned fruit and potatoes. The rafters of the attic were hung full of seed and pop corn. In the pit were stacked crates of apples and vegetables. Preparedness had been out watchword.

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