

Parttime Work Made Available for College Students

Dr. Dallas W. Armstrong announced in chapel that Lock Haven State Teachers College has been granted its share of funds appropriated for part-time jobs for college students. An allocation of six hundred and seventy-five dollars has already been made for the month of March. The jobs are to be given to worthy and needy students. There are numerous conditions affecting these jobs: 1. Regular pay must be thirty cents an hour; 2. No student may work more than eight hours a day and not more than fifty hours a month. Assignments, which are made in proportion to the number of men and women students, have already been made for March and students are at work. It is expected that the work will be continued throughout April and May.

New Membership Plan is Adopted by Dramatic Club

This year the Dramatic Club is adopting a new system in connection with admitting new members to their ranks. They have announced that anyone interested in any phase of dramatic work is eligible to make application for membership. Blanks are available in the book-room for anyone interested. The club wishes to emphasize the fact that any student now in school (senior, junior, sophomore, or freshman) is eligible for membership, the advantages of membership to begin immediately. Following application each applicant will have a choice as to three types of try-out—extemporaneous acting try-out to display ability in imagination and portrayal—the prepared try-out using material selected by the applicant and practiced by him and presented—and the technical try-out for those interested in stage-setting, costuming, and the like, consisting of sketches, suggestions, etc.

From the material acquired by these try-outs the Dramatics Club expects to select a large number of students who will have either general or specialized interest in dramatics and are looking for a chance to use it. There are three plays yet to come in our college dramatic season and therefore plenty of opportunity for those interested in dramatics to put their interest into practice. Don't be too modest! All you need is the wish to join! Sign the application and leave the rest to the Dramatic Club.

The deadline for handing in applications had been set for Friday at twelve o'clock noon.

Financial Statement Published by Activity Council

According to Mr. A. D. Patterson, treasurer of the Student Activity Council, the following is a statement of the financial status of the organization:

FIRST SEMESTER, 1933-34	
Receipts	
Activity Fee	\$2267.50
Football Admissions	226.20
Season Ticket Sale	299.00
Miscellaneous	5.50
Refunds	2.27
Total	\$2800.47
Expenditures	
College Times	\$ 200.22
Police	44.65
Officials	225.00
Equipment	797.06
Lectures	75.00
Music	120.00
Advertising	53.05
Travelling Expenses	679.30
Medical Fees	201.07
Football Banquet	65.00
Miscellaneous	57.60
Total	\$2517.95
Balance	\$ 282.52

It is interesting to note in connection with the expense labeled music, that the college band has been credited \$20 for each game. This fund is ultimately to be used for purchasing uniforms and instruments.

Dramatic Club Adds Finishing Touches to Ghost Train

For the past several weeks the Dramatic Club has been busy molding into shape its annual production under the capable direction of Miss Arey. This year the club has chosen "The Ghost Train," a mystery thriller written by the clever Arnold Ridley.

The scene of the play is laid in Maine in a lonely railroad station. The play itself concerns a group of travelers marooned in the station overnight due to the action of an apparently nit-witted Englishman, the horrors they encounter when one of the party is murdered mysteriously, and when the phantom train screams and tears across the stage.

The play will be ready for production the week following the Easter vacation. The cast is as follows:

Saul Hodgeris	Walter Wilkinson
Peggy Murdock	Marion Harsch
Charles Murdock	Ronnie Aldrich
Richard	Jon Yon
Elsie	Lucetta McKibben
Teddie Deakin	Al Heydrick
Miss Boyrne	Myrna Lundy
Julia	Katherine Caprio
Price	Dale Smith
Dr. Sterling	Joseph Friedman
Jackson	William Anderson

Jim Wilson, African Adventurer, to Lecture Here

On Wednesday evening, March 21, Jim Wilson, a young adventurer who went to Africa because of his love of mankind plus his wanderlust, and who is now one of the most prominent figures of the American lecture platform, will lecture in the auditorium.

Mr. Wilson promises to convince us that "Africans are people, and they behave like human beings". He and his companion were the first Americans to cover a 1200 mile stretch of territory in North Central Africa. They discovered in this section natives with a fascinating literature of proverbs, epics, legends, natives who are expert in weaving, leather tooling, basketry, and metal work. Few are more capable than Mr. Wilson as an interpreter of people and personalities. Not only has he a splendid background in literature, anthropology and philosophy, but he has a knowledge of humans and human behavior; his vocations (he was once a college instructor, a musician, and a journalist) and previous adventures have meant acquaintances for him in almost every rank of life.

One of the most interesting features of Mr. Wilson's lecture will be his collection of African arts and crafts. He will also show slides and motion pictures which are his own photography. His style is very interesting; his language is very simple and graphic. He has a striking personality and underneath it all a sympathetic sincerity.

In a year Mr. Wilson has become a famous lecturer and has spoken at universities, colleges, conventions, and churches. Everywhere he has been received with utmost enthusiasm. His statement of facts are known to be dependable; he is unbiased by tradition.

NINE STUDENTS STUDY TO DRAFT MODEL CONSTITUTION

Nine students are now members of the study and discussion groups for drafting a model constitution for Pennsylvania. The students are: Tom Smith, Mary Hill, Neil Sullivan, Rudolph Shearer, Fred Rinn, Alice Hackett, Ruth Sherman, William Bull and Clarissa Wainger.

From this group of students the delegates for the Intercollegiate Constitution Convention may be chosen. The convention is to be held in Harrisburg, Friday, April 27, from ten o'clock until noon, Sunday, April 29.

Prominent Citizens Connected with College Die

Peter Philip Griffin, well known business man, died very suddenly Sunday evening, March 4, about 10.30 o'clock, from a heart attack, at his home on West Water Street. Requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. William S. Davies Wednesday morning at 9.00 o'clock at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Burial was made in St. Mary's cemetery.

Mr. Griffin was born in Lock Haven 65 years ago. He attended the Immaculate Conception School and was a graduate of the Williamsport Business College. His business interests included lumbering, brick making, local transportation, and coal mining. Mr. Griffin was interested in education, having given the first cup awarded in the Lock Haven-Bellefonte High School football games. For several years he was a trustee of the State Teachers College, then the Central State Normal School.

Mr. Donald Griffin, a son of Mr. Griffin, assisted in the athletic department at the college, coaching football during the seasons of 1929 and 1930.

Mr. Charles E. Harter died Wednesday evening at his home, 67 North Fairview Street. He was born at Nittany, Centre County, but lived in Lock Haven the greater part of his life. He graduated from this school in 1885, and from the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg in 1891. After having taught school in Clinton County two years and in North Dakota five years, he was a member of our faculty for two years. Later he engaged in lumbering. In 1929 he was elected an alderman from the Fourth Ward.

Setting Sail

Yes sireeeeee, Folks! Step right up and view the world cruise. We're setting sail in 25 days. Better buy your tickets, folks! Now! Now!

Picaninies dancing on board—to the left. To the right—the Irish jig—and there, ladies and gentlemen, there we see a most spectacular Indian dance. Now, folks, step over here and cast your eyes upon the Hawaiian and Russian dances. Some fun!

Ah! And the athletics are represented, too. If you'll be patient, folks, we'll show you a basketball game—and a volleyball game, too.

Yes sireeeeee, folks! These are but a few of our attractions which we will show you on March 27-28. So buy your tickets, folks, and come on the world cruise for 25c on March 27, and 25-35-50c on March 28.

COLLEGE TIMES

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TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1934

EDITORIAL

When Abelard fled to the swamps students, both rich and poor, followed him and built huts along the swamp in order that they could sit at the feet of their beloved teacher and absorb his inspired words. How eager for knowledge must these students have been to suffer such hardships! How happy Aberlard must have been to see such devotion!

When Martin Luther went to the university he was forced to beg in the streets for his food and shelter. In fact, in the medieval days it was an established precedent for the poorer university students to beg. How happy for knowledge were these students that they would humble themselves for its sake!

Today the economic and social conditions of the common man have improved many fold. Students commute thirty miles in an unheated car in weather which is twenty below zero, arise at four o'clock and do hours of work on the farm before walking miles to school, do the work of a full service maid, work in the ten-cent store until their feet are numb, sell magazines, work in drug stores until morning, serve tables until they can do it with their eyes closed, leave home at five thirty and return home at nine thirty in the evening, wear one pair of stockings for two months, care for invalid women, make a dress out of fifty small pieces of cloth, and

dig ditches on the college campus. Does the hungering striving after knowledge still exist? Do students still humble themselves in its pursuit?

It is difficult to raise one's imagination above the North wind, snow, zero weather, and see spring only several weeks away. Surely A. E. Houseman's poem will give the needed stimulant:

Loveliest of trees, the cherry now
Is hung with bloom along the bough,
And stands above the woodland
ride
Wearing white for Eastertide.

Now, of my three score years and
ten,
Twenty will not come again,
And take from seventy springs a
score
It only leaves me fifty more.

And since to look at things in bloom
Fifty springs are little room,
About the woodlands I will go
To see the cherry hung with snow.
—A Shropshire Lad, A. E. Houseman

Reflections on the Hop

Ho, Hum, did ja notice the Tux's at the Hop?—you did?—well they served their purpose. Then — of course this world couldn't get along without those people who just have to be different . . . Well, well, hats off to the fellows who dropped their well-known reserve and stepped out with the rest of us on the ball room floor . . . Congratulations! Mister's Diehl, Murphy, Plummer, Sady, Kipp, Finn, Salada, Yon, and McCarthy . . . Many happy returns of the day.

CORRECTION

The secretary of the Delta Rho Betas wishes to announce that it was Mr. Ingraham of the Freshman class and not Mr. Emery who was accepted as a pledge for the organization's initiation ceremonies.

THE CALL OF SPRING

Oh, hurry on, drear Winter's chilling
blasts,
We wish for Spring's warm rains and
sunny days.
We wish as long as Winter's bleak-
ness lasts
To hear the cheerful warbler's morn-
ing lays.
Sweet Spring, with morning meadows
dewy pearly,
With budding trees and vivid floral
bloom,
You bring enhancing beauty to the
world,
And weave your mighty spell upon
love's loom,
Your pleasant days awake men's sad-
dened hearts
Inspiring them to write sweet poetry;
Your starlit nights inspire the finer
arts
Including that of love's sweet har-
mony.
The budding youth that longs to sing
and dance
Awaits thy coming, Season of Ro-
mance.

(Franklin Courter)

The Trend of Things

O. G. WHIZ

Pennsylvania was the last state in the Union to adopt an official state flower. The legislature of 1933 laid on Governor Pinchot's desk two bills for his signature and left it to him to make the choice between the azalea and the mountain laurel as the state flower. The Governor, admiring both the azalea and the mountain laurel was unwilling to choose between the two so he allowed Mrs. Pinchot to make the choice. She chose the mountain laurel and that's that.

It is said that William is the most favored and frequent man's name, being used by about 5,000,000 men, and Mary is the most popular for women, approximately 6,000,000 bearing that name.

Do you know what makes the Mexican jumping bean jump or turn over? Here's the answer—The Mexican jumping bean is the seed of three varieties of swamp trees. A very small gray moth lays its eggs in the blossoms of the bean, which becomes the home of the larva. The mature larva can jump around on the inside of the bean, and this act causes the bean to turn over or jump. I believe if I were couped up in a bean I'd be inclined to jump around a bit, too.

When we think of a slice of watermelon we think of a smiling negro behind it. The negro's taste for watermelon is hereditary. This fruit, which belongs to the gourd family, is a native of tropical Africa, where it was the favorite fruit of the black man for thousands of years.

S-i-r-u-p is the preferred spelling according to Webster's International Dictionary, and not s-y-r-u-p.

A chicken cannot swim, neither can it sink. The chicken can only flounder around in the water and "trust in God that everything will turn out for the best."

The word "Soviet" as applied to Russia is a Russian word meaning "council". It is a form of government in which each factor in the republic elects one representative to attend this "council".

Occasionally roosters are born that lay eggs and cackle rather than crow. Just another freak of nature.

Recently I have heard several heated discussions as to whether or not we should ever give sympathy. Sympathy may be all right in its place, but there are many times when a swift kick in the pants is far more effective.

If we took every man at his own valuation there wouldn't be enough halos to go around—with apologies to almost anybody.

A man from Morrisdale, Pa., changed his name to Waldorf Astoria so that it would be the same as the one on his towels.

Recently I made the statement in my column that doctors and surgeons are using radios as "attention distractors", during operations and the like. In reference to this statement I received the following: "I was especially interested in that part of your column that dealt with doctors and surgeons using music during their operations. I suppose it would work out like this: As the patient enters the

Saint Patrick

Once there was an Irishman whose name was Pat; no, you haven't heard this one before. This one is about the Pat, that son of Erin with the serpentine circus act, and it was one good act too. If it hadn't been for Patrick there would have been a slight change in the color scheme in the Emerald Isle—the wearing of the black instead of the wearing of the green. If that had been the case, imagine where America would stand with the Irish subtracted. City treasuries would be found with deficits for a pink ticket handed out by a Dutchman wouldn't entice anyone to spend. Lyric writers would be in bread lines for what other eyes can smile? After dinner speeches would dwindle without the inevitable Pat and Mike. Stock companies would disband for lack of popular enthusiasm over "Abie's Czechoslovakian Lily." Football would be reduced to a parlor game with the pugnacious Mc's, Mac's, and O's deducted. Green would signify merely another Freshman, and corn beef and cabbage and blarney would, alas, be x qualities. If justice were done a whole week would be set aside to honor the emancipator who prevented all this by saving the green country. Anyhow, my bouquet of shamrocks goes to patron Saint Patrick.

From Other Campuses

The publication of the Clarion Call has been transferred from the auspices of the Student Government Association to that of the Press Club, a journalistic organization which formerly had the responsibility of publishing the paper.

Statistics from Wyoming University prove that married students get better marks than those who are unmarried.

hospital the matron in charge will ask, 'How much can you afford to pay?' and the radio will respond with **I can't give you anything but love.** As he is leaving his room for the operation the tune will change to **I'm headed for the last roundup.** As he is placed on the table he will hear the sweet tones of **Goodbye, little girl of my dreams, goodbye** and as the nurses have difficulty in administering the ether **I just couldn't take it baby** appropriately exudes from the radio. As he gradually becomes semiconscious, we hear (I doubt if he does) **Smoke gets in your eyes.** Then comes a medley of **I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way, and You can't get up to Heaven that way.** As he comes out of the ether the band strikes up **I'm going home—Home sweet home.** W. P. M."

The first train drawn by a steam locomotive in the United States journeyed from Carbondale to Honesdale, Pennsylvania, in 1829.

With all due apologies to Miss Dixon, euthenics teacher of the college, I am restating one of my factuals as it should be—because of and not despite of their flimsy dress, women are less apt to catch cold than men.

CLUB NOTES

ALPHA SIGMA TAU

As a result of rushing season the Alpha Sigma Tau Sorority pledged the following girls: Evelyn Custer, Jean Kopshaver, Mary Dreibelbis, Helen Edler, Onetta Hartman, Winifred Heim, Marion Hudson, Wilma Louch, Etta More and, Sally Meyers, Lucille Orln, Jane Prey, Marianna Tallman, Helen Thomas, Althea Troxell, Evelyn Williams, May Jo Williams and Eleanor Wolf.

B. E. X.

Eleven girls were pledged by the Beta Sigma Chi Sorority. They were: Mary Ann Roberts, Gretchen Dickey, Louise McEntire, Blanche Hoberman, Leah Kreamer, Jean Varner, Mary Louise Markel, Sally Buddinger, Evelyn Hanna, Anne Peterson, and Margaret Rorabaugh.

R. O. L.

The Rho Omega Lambda Sorority has pledged the following girls: Romaine Herb, Eleanor Cupp, Dorothy Swaitz, Martha McAlister, Hart Slater, Lucille Glossner, Virginia Lee, Bertha Rolla, and Jean Sheasley.

DAYROOM Y. W. C. A.

Isabel Welch was the speaker at the Day Room Y. W. C. A. meeting on Wednesday, March 7. She discussed education in the southern mountains, stressing the point that the government provided only meagerly for education; most of the education, especially the vocational schools, is being carried on by churches.

The social committee of the Y. W. is starting preparations for a Saint Patrick's Day luncheon to be held in the new day room. All day students are invited and the cost is only ten cents for lots of hot soup, pear and lime salad, cookies, and cocoa.

A. C. D.

The Alpha Chi Delta sorority, of which Stella Clair, senior, is president, is adding to its membership the following students: Dorothy Swartz, Therese Long, Mary Hand, Beatrice Montarsi, Hilda Walizer, Stella Wenker, and Eugenia Williams. On Tuesday, March 13, the members entertained the pledges at a luncheon at 12.30 at the College Inn. Miss Grace Ulmeyer, of the Music Department, was a guest. Favors presented to the pledges were small picture frames. A windy March motif was followed on the invitations and place cards.

Formal initiation will take place at a later date.

Former Students Get Jobs

Miss Evelyn J. Livingston of the class of 1933, from Johnstown, Pa., was elected to a kindergarten position at Bethany Orphans Home, Womelsdorf, Pa. She succeeds Mrs. Sarah Jane Mangaith-Shupert, who graduated in the class of 1931.

Miss Dorothy Grubb of the class of 1933 is teaching mathematics in St. John's Junior High School at Johnstown, Pa.

Dr. Vickery's English Literature Classes Write Sonnets

The English literature classes of Dr. Kenton Vickery tried their skill at writing sonnets. Here are a few of the results:

ON TRYING TO WRITE A SONNET

I must attempt to write a sonnet now,
But still a brilliant thought will not appear.

For yet to do this task I know not how

Although the time to finish it is near,
I scratch my head, and then I tear my hair,

I test my pencil point between my teeth.

To copy from the book I do not dare;
For inspiration now I turn to Heath,
But no suggestion there will help me out.

I try again with patience sadly worn
To make my lines go through the proper route.

This last attempt from me just now is torn.

O, what's the use! Words simply will not fit

As here I try to make them while I sit.

(Mary Ulmer)

THE PRAYER RUG

Old faded prayer rug nailed upon the wall,

How many men have knelt on you to say,

'Neath desert skies in answer to the call,

Their prayers to Allah in Mohammed's way.

Long years ago some dark-skinned Eastern maid

With loving care wove slender tinted thread,

In bold design of red and deeper shade,

A prayer rug for the loved one she had wed.

What love was theirs, undimmed by years of time!

The questioning eyes of those who love today

See in your colors soft and your design

That true love does not die like mortal clay.

So, gift of father to his eldest son,
Thou hast served Love and Allah both as one.

(Olga Bader)

THE CONTEST

To sell subscriptions is no fun these days,

For usually your prospect is so tight,
And too, five dollars is so hard to raise,

You have to plead, and force, and beg, and fight.

Now this is just the way I sell my stuff;

I start my Ford and to my prospect chug.

Once there, I wonder, "Have I skill enough

To draw 'Yes, I'll help,' from this big mug?"

"Oh, Mr. Smith, I am a poor young man,

College Orchestra Plays at the Avis P. T. A. Meeting

On Monday evening, March 12, the college orchestra under the direction of George F. B. Lehman gave a recital in the Avis High School—the occasion being a P. T. A. meeting.

The program which was given is as follows:

March—Men of Valor

Atlantis Suite Safranek

1. The Lost Continent

2. A Court Function

3. I Love Thee

4. Destruction of Atlantis

Soprano solo—Morning Speaks

Miss Marion Francisco

Miniature Goldicke

Ancient Menuet Amani

Orchestra

Trumpet solo—Ave Maria

Bach-Gounod

Mr. Donald Fisher

The Lost Chord Sullivan

Orchestra

Baritone solo—On the Road to

Mandalay Speaks

Mr. Tom Wilt

My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice

Saint-Saens

Orchestra

Baritone solos—

Tallyho Leoni

Home on the Range Guion

Mr. Lehman

Operatic Gems Sullivan

Orchestra

I wonder if you'll help me win a prize,
My paper is so cheap, I know you can,
And by your boost in this campaign
I'll rise."

From then historical debates look sick,
Until my prospect sinks just like a brick.

(H. Vonada)

MY FIRST LOVE

'Tis hard for me to write about my love,

As I am but a boy sixteen years old.

To tell you of my great and silent love

To me, a little boy, would seem too bold.

I have a love I worship from afar,
Her smile is warm as sun that shines at noon.

Her voice is that of a melodic tune.

Each time I look at her my heart skips beats.

I listen for her step along the walk.

She smiles at times to everyone she meets,

And one time has she stopped with me to talk.

If only I to her could prove my worth,
Or even let her know that I'm on earth!

(Anonymous)

KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN TO SING IN CHAPEL PROGRAM

Miss Grace Ulmeyer, of the music department, has arranged for the campus kindergarten children to sing in chapel near Easter. The Bel Cantos, who are also under the direction of Miss Ulmeyer, are learning a repertoire of songs to be sung in their spring concert, which is scheduled late in April.

TWENTY CANDIDATES RESPOND TO CALL FOR TRACK

On Wednesday afternoon nine veterans and twelve freshmen responded to Coach Kaiser's first call for track men. From this group the coach hopes to build a successful track team. According to Whitey Lawrence the veterans include Russ Burd, Wayne Hoy, Dean Shroat, Harry Bassett, Bob Hunter, E. E. Reighard, Al Heydrich, George Shively, and Christy Hammaker. The capable freshmen are again well represented by Joe Miller, Bob Sholly, Jim Finn, Stanley Sady, Chester Estep, Stuart Over, Albert Bitner, J. H. Malone, Bill Hoderick, John Hill, Glenn Watt, and Leonard Johnsonis. Paul Miller will be the student manager. Mr. Kaiser is anxious for as big a track squad as possible and invites any one who is interested in the sport to get in touch with him or Whitey Lawrence.

Basketball Resume

Coach Kaiser's veteran lettermen, around whom this year's basketball team was built, opened their recent season with a bang. In the usual Lock Haven manner the Kaiserites downed Mansfield on December 16, to the tune of 44-18. After a brief rest and vacation during the holidays the team returned ready to go to work. On January 5, Shippensburg defeated us in a close and exciting game, by the score of 30-27, and on the following night Bloomsburg held their winning streak by possessing the larger score of 48-33. After a two weeks' rest the boys again met a tough aggregation from Indiana. This was an exciting game with Indiana coming out on top by 2 points and the score being 36-34. The following afternoon Mansfield was our victim. Although the score was a tie, 15-15, at the half, Lock Haven forged ahead to win 32-23 at the end of the second half. On January 26, Bloomsburg again defeated us by the score of 43-30 to keep up their winning streak. Then on February 2 and 3, playing at home, the Kaiserites again hit their stride when the Clarion team was downed 38-34, and Shippensburg trodden on by a score of 38-35. The following week end proved too strenuous for the team and the Kaiserites lost three games in succession, on Thursday night to Clarion, score 24-23 (this was a moral victory for Lock Haven); on Friday night to Indiana, 47-33, and Saturday night to California, 37-33. Returning home the boys again obtained the fighting spirit to down California, 47-28, and end their season with 5 wins and 7 losses. Schnarrs carried off high scoring honors as well as foul shooting accuracy. Captain Hammaker is to be complimented upon his piloting of the team and it is hoped that his successor will be as successful. Cooke, Weber, and Hammaker, our graduating seniors, played a good season of basketball.

Autos are now regarded as necessities, children as luxuries.

Have you heard anyone murmuring, "I wish I were a little fish."

Stray Shots

—THE DORM SCRIBE

It would be hard to think of anything more stupendously trivial than the matters which I present in this column to your benevolent scrutiny.

Nearly all my life I have heard that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Well ladies and gentlemen, I've discovered that all work and no play makes "jack." . . . Walter Wilkinson has a snap of it in the coming play, "The Ghost Train", he dies in the first act, nothing to do all the rest of the evening but go down in the audience and hear what his family has to say about him after he is dead . . . Here's some foreign color to this column - General Micheal Nicolaivitch Touchachevski was fired on but even at that the bullet never Touchachevskied him . . . A day-roamer was heard to remark, "Things must be getting better. Last week our boarding house lady's chicken soup really had chicken in it" . . . But what galls yours truly is the fact that there are eleven kinds of money in circulation in this country and yet it is so hard to get our hands on any one kind of it. (Maybe I'm stealing thunder that rightfully belongs to that O. G. Whiz fellow but dirt is a good filler.) . . . How'ja like the "big scenes" at the Senior Ball in the last issue? Want some of the Sophomore Hop? O. K.! . . . so watch yourself, all youse guys and gals. I've been listening . . . Seems to me the world has stopped scrapping over what is right and is now scrapping over what is left . . . From a local source comes the news that "The Medal" has been awarded to a Pennsylvanian and the oddest part of it is that it didn't go to a politician . . . My, my, my, just look at those boys who wear those funny ears! It's a wonder to me they don't take off (like an airplane) . . . Well, it feels like spring today . . . I ought to write some poetry but I'll leave it to those fellows who hang around Social Square. They're in the mood . . . Howard Brubaker in the "New Yorker" says that there is a company that agrees to answer your telephone if you're out . . . Now if we only had somebody to listen to the radio for us . . . Some of our feminine attractions are trying out some new perfume, suitably labeled "Of Thee I Sing." It gives one that let's-go feeling at the first whiff . . . If you are one of those people who go home every week-end, don't forget your bag, baggage, and birdcage . . . Why do I tell you all of this? Well, all the above was left on a certain curb not long ago . . . Anesthesia was said to be the name of one of the late Czar of Russia's daughters . . . Nurse: a conglomeration of unpleasant sounds . . . Wound: a vernacular contraction of will not . . . And, oh, yes! I am flattered to receive a letter from a member of the student body asking me to please take two anti-acid tablets thirty minutes before I get up in the morning. Didn't say what day (some Tuesday next week probably) . . . aw! . . . go climb a test-tube . . . Anyway, let's have some more of the letters. Maybe I'll put them in print—sure, let me know if you think that column

How to Do It to Get Results

In the paper put out by the California Teachers College, "Hammer and Tongs," for February 1, 1934, appeared an article concerning the important items to be stressed in writing letters of application. This was a sequel to two articles concerning "Ways and Means of Securing Teaching Positions." The opinions of the California faculty members as to important items to include in letters of application are:

"Know just what to put into a letter of application and organize that material in a logical and effective way."

"Prepare a well organized data sheet, easily read, from which information wanted can be picked out rapidly. The letter itself should read smoothly, be well arranged, and written on appropriate stationery."

"A letter of application should be perfect with respect to English. A single error in English is fatal."

"The general English should be perfect with an inclosure of: applicant's picture, qualifications, and a request for a personal interview."

"An application should have good form, perfect English, conciseness, neatness, brevity, and exactness."

"Brevity and clearness should be applied to the following: training for situation; experience which might aid in qualifications, and references for personal data. However, research has pretty well established the fact that very little can be told about an applicant's suitability for a situation in a letter of application, except in extreme cases; otherwise, it is pure chance."

Consensus of opinion that perfect English, good form, neatness, conciseness, and readily accessible data are essential.

Git Along, Little Doggie!

The most punctual attendant at chapel briskly enters on four legs, wags his tail and nonchalantly aggregates himself in the nearest vacant seat. His ardent attentiveness is second to none in the audience. To say that he is a stoic would be an unwarranted accusation. He just isn't, as is shown by the aesthetic film over his face as he wags his winsome little tail rhythmically to the soothing melody of the orchestra.

should never have been started . . . Big scenes at the Soph Hop: (1) Plummer—I'm keeping a record of our good times in a book; Rebecca—O-oh! A diary; Plummer—No, a checkbook . . . (2) Kipp—I hear you girls at the sorority house are having beef for dinner tonight; Marion Hudson—Yes, we've invited over the football team . . . (3) Marion Harsch—My boy friend said he couldn't meet me last night because his car broke; Marie Gehron—Sounds like an old dodge to me; Marion Harsch—No, it's a new Buick . . . (4) Sholly—I met the laziest man in the world today; Jean—Oh yeah? How does it feel to be ex-champion?

Campus Merry-Go-Round

WALTER WINCHELL, Jr.

Did you know that:

James Brooks and several others are thinking seriously of buying ear muffs for the next cold spell?

* * *

When Calvin Hamburger was asked why he was going to school here at S. T. C., he replied that he was after his "M. A.?"

* * *

Ray Oberheim is thinking seriously of taking a math course in order to distinguish large and small numbers?

* * *

Summer has not arrived yet? The straw hats you see some of the fellows wearing on the campus are part of the Delta Rho Beta initiation.

* * *

"Al" Heydrich is anxiously waiting to play Leslie Howard's part in any English production that someone will produce? "Larry" Beck wishes to make it known that he is no relative of the "Great Barratt."

* * *

"Ken" Hart wants to make friends with a plumber?

* * *

"Kate" Rhoads does not like fog?

* * *

When "Peg" W. is yelling down the Girl's dorm, two roommates answer at the same time?

* * *

Howard Underwood and the "Easter Rabbit" are close friends? Howard likes to eat jelly-beans while he's studying in the library.

* * *

"Bill" Griffith is commercializing on his Western tour? "Bill" lectured on the geographical regions of the West that he passed through much to the enjoyment and enlightenment of a Junior High School geography class.

* * *

Many of the dorm boys are wondering why Oppel is stocking up on so much C. S. N. S. jewelry?

* * *

Max Cook is always starting some thing? Last week it was a Rifle Club, and now it's a Baseball Club.

* * *

Matie Gehron likes those new "Rhumba" pieces? Must be the scintillating Rhythm.

* * *

The Freshmen frolicked, the sophomores hopped, the Juniors jiggled, while the dignified Seniors serenely waltzed at the "Soph" Hop.

Till Next Week, W. W. Jr.

Student Council Candidates Named

The officers for the year of 1934-35 of the Dormitory Women Student Council are to be elected March 21. The candidates are: President and vice-president: Marjorie Dice, Pearl Heiges, and Eleanor Wood; Secretary: Sally Meyers and Hart Slater; Treasurer: Marian Harsch and Belle Isle Stoner.

Teacher—What's a monosyllable?
Student—A long term for a short word.

I Noticed That . . .

By WON WEI

Every noon hour the Delta Rho Beta frat room echoes with the sound of initiation activities. Weird groans and sighs, muttered exclamations of agony, and bombastic crooning are among the echoes most likely to be heard.

The girls of the school have been wondering why the Deltas always have their shoes shined. The answer—the pledges are apprentices to the bootblack trade. They are thus tasked because the Deltas firmly believe that all good men began at the bottom. If you want to be a Delta you must grow into maturity by mastering the imple arts.

"The Adolescent" is still up to his childish antics. Rumor has it that it's a girl! What about it, Johnny?

Harter Vonada is tired seeing his name in the Times. Well, Harter, such popularity deserves recognition.

'Tis a wise man who realizes that he knows a whole lot about nothing.

Believe It or Not

Miss Russell, Miss Dixon, Miss DuBois, and Mr. High were the first teachers to teach classes in the Lock Haven State Teachers College.

* * *

Before embarking for her trip abroad Dr. Coppens was compelled to appear before a Notary Public in N. Y. and, believe it or not, swear that she had actually been born.

* * *

Whitney Lawrence was in the Ambulance Corps in the World War, saw service in the Argonne, was reviewed by Marshal Foch and General Pershing, and, believe it or not, was billeted at the Ponte-a-Nesian Barracks, the identical spot where Napoleon billeted his Army 125 years before.

* * *

Miss Russell has the unusual distinction of being one of the few people who have actually walked across the waters of the Ohio River. (There are no bridges near the spot where this took place.)

* * *

While engaging in chorus work in Burgess, Illinois, which has a population of less than a hundred, Miss Ullemeyer conducted a chorus containing 150 people.

Here's to Wilky!

Did you know that Wilky staged a one-man exhibit at the Soph Hop? He sketched all the silhouettes that graced the gym Saturday eve last. Eight minutes was the time he allowed himself to sketch each model. (By the way did you know a model is a poor imitation of the real thing?) The sketches were then enlarged and silhouetted. Excellent, weren't they? Couldn't you recognize them at the first glance? Thanks, Wilky, that's a public service. We hope some day you may be a James Montgomery Flagg or a Rockwell Kent or a Briggs or whoever you choose to be.