

### Clean-up Campaign Successful; Prizes Awarded

Culminating last week's vigorous Clean-Up Campaign, prizes were awarded at the assembly of February 28 to the owners of the cleanest room in both the men's and the women's dormitories. By a process of elimination, this room was determined by virtue of its cleanliness during Campaign Week; secret inspections were conducted beginning Monday, February 24.

The campaign, sponsored by Student Council, was pushed forward by Co-chairmen Joe Errigo and Anna Lee Barnes with John Boob as assistant. Through their efforts, additional cigarette disposal sandboxes have been placed in both dormitories and throughout the Main Building. Smoking has been prohibited in the main hall, social square, the social rooms, and in the library. Dean of Personnel Walters gave helpful suggestions to the co-chairmen, and the Art Club made the campaign posters.

Previously, a sort of Clean-Up

Campaign has been in effect with individuals appointed by Student Council doing the work. However, the great need for a more effective means of keeping the college presentable was felt, and the past campaign was initiated. Since the idea behind the campaign will be continued throughout the rest of the year, students are asked to place clean-up suggestions in the mailboxes of either co-chairmen.

### COLLEGIANS PLAY AT PENN STATE

Saturday, February 22, 1947 was a memorable day for the Collegians. It was also a big day at Penn State. Each fraternity had its own separate dance.

After enjoying a "wow-of-a-steak dinner" at Ralph Johnson's home in State College, The Collegians traveled over to Fraternity Row to provide the music for dancing in the Alpha Gamma Rho Fraternity. About 250 students attended. Rumored to be the largest band in Fraternity Row that night, The Collegians produced music which, if we may quote President McCurdy of AGR, was "terrific." Playing before this appreciative young crowd, the boys in the band responded by playing with spirited enthusiasm.

lans receive around 3000). Over a year ago I lived for two months on the soup and potato mash students in Holland at that time called meals and I know something of the weakness and apathy which such a diet engenders.

"Last fall, I saw Rome and other parts of Italy where inflation forces students, many of them, to stand in front of shops full of food and pull their belts tighter over empty stomachs. It was had another million dollars—if we increased our budget by seventy-five percent—we could tackle the problem of bringing some hope some light, some food, to the thousands of Italian students in the southern part of Italy who today face the task of rebuilding a chaotic Italy, and must have the training to do so before they can begin.

"I do not speak of countries like China or Poland where student conditions are even worse. Or of the devastated university towns of Russia or Yugoslavia. The needs there are limitless, and another million could be used—not wasted—but used constructively in 1947 to bring badly needed food, clothing, medicines and books.

In some of the government universities in China, the students eat Mantou (steamed bread made with flour) and one vegetable. They have a little meat three times a month. In private schools they have wowotol (heavy biscuits made from yellow corn meal and water), vegetables of the cheapest kind. Meat is even less frequent than in government universities.

### FRESHMEN WOMEN WANT FREEDOM

We, as members of the Freshman class wish to make a complaint concerning "nights out" for girls during athletic events.

This week two activities came in succession. Both were deciding as to league standing and all of us were anxious to attend. However, it seemed that it was necessary for the Freshman girls to make a choice. If a club activity took our time, we were not even given a choice. We had to stay in. It did not matter as to our grades, the amount of work we had prepared, nor our enthusiasm. It has been said that Freshman lacked "school spirit", yet it seemed that the school lacked a little spirit just then.

This matter carries two complaints with it. Why are we not permitted to attend these sports after we have even paid our eleven dollars for this purpose? We are second semester Freshmen, after they have established themselves, refused specials for this purpose? We want immediate action.

### Student Nominate Five for President

At a special assembly meeting Tuesday, February 25th, five students were nominated for the presidency of Student Council in the 1947-48 school year. The nominees include Ray Dombrowski, Paul Coront, Joe Hutynan, Leonard Brion, and Richard Judd.

The president of the student Council should be a very capable person, for he shall have the power to appoint special committees and determine what is needed for the entire student body.

The names of all candidates will be listed on a ballot. The voter is to vote for each candidate in order of preference, placing after each name a number corresponding to such preference. The winning candidate will be determined by adding the numbers after each name. The candidate who receives the smallest total will be the president of the Student Cooperative Council.

All students registered in the college are eligible to vote.

- Purposes of the Student Council are:
1. To promote a high degree of cooperation among students, and between faculty and students.
  2. To stimulate pride in the Pennsylvania State Teachers College at Lock Haven, and to promote its interests to the highest possible degree.
  3. To constitute a medium for the expression of initiative in the management of student affairs.
  4. To develop a well-rounded program of college life and encourage students to participate actively in it.

### WHO SHALL HAVE THE MONEY?

We have always been proud of the American system of free education, but American people should be awakened to the fact that our educational establishment is in a sorry case.

School teachers, in many instances are paid less than laborers. The young man or young woman who would like to enter upon a career of teaching must face the fact that his support will be far below even the sacrificial level. Educational methods are in dire need of revision. We have not even begun to make proper use of motion pictures in teaching. Overcrowded classrooms and harassed teachers actually place the bright boy or girl at a disadvantage in many high schools and colleges.

Laborites are non-existent or ill-equipped. Extension departments are ill-found and undermanned.

We spend two-and-a-half times as much money on liquor as we do on education. The cost of liquor to the American people, both direct and consequential, is perhaps five times the amount we spend on education.

Many young people of great promise grow up in ignorance. Our greatest resource, the manhood and womanhood of our people, has hardly been tapped.

Why should not the money now spent for liquor be spent for schools? What a school system we would have!

Every child in the land would be able to avail himself of training to the limit of his ability; school teachers would be adequately paid and there would be enough of them to enable gifted students to be handled with discrimination and efficiency.

"But," says the objector, "Stopping the expenditure of this money for liquor would not necessarily mean it would be spent for schools.

Perhaps not, but the money would be diverted to regenerative uses. It would produce wealth and this new wealth could be drawn upon for support of the school systems.

**KEEP KAMPUS KLEAN**

### Twelve Students Represent T. C. At Annual Meeting; Two Will Speak

The annual conference of the Eastern Professional Schools for Teachers will be conducted in New York City on March 20th through the 22nd, with Lock Haven State Teachers College sending its largest number of delegates in the school's history.

Twelve L. H. S. T. C. students, accompanied by Mr. Carey E. March, instructor in the physical science department, will leave by train on Wednesday evening, March 19th, to partake in this huge gathering of representatives from the many teachers colleges throughout the east. The two chief topics for panel discussion this year will be: "The Jewish Ethical Element in Our Culture," and "Culture Cooperation and World Organization." Miss Phyllis Brumbaugh of Howard, and Miss Betty Gottshal of Altoona have been chosen as T. C.'s participants in these panel talks. Last year Mrs. Minnie Belt Barnes represented the school in these discussions. The conference also gives the representatives from the various activity groups an opportunity to become acquainted with existing conditions in other colleges, perhaps obtaining idea for improvement in their respective activities.

The trip will be chiefly financed by the Student Council, which will allocate two hundred dollars to cover expenses of Mr. March and the three Council delegates, with ten dollars being contributed to any of the campus organizations which desire to send one or more of its members. Arrangements have been made for the group to lodge at the Hotel Commodore. They will return on Sunday, March 23rd.

Those students who will participate are: John Boob, Jim Rogers, and John Wyland (Student Council); Barbara Coates and Betty Gottshal (Women's Dormitory

### Editor of Paper Urges Co-operation

You want the College Times every two weeks, don't you? You want interesting news, humorous feature articles, and good sports. You want to have a good paper.

Yes, that's what you, the readers, want. I want all this also, but I need your help. I need co-operation from the students as well as the staff members. You have interesting experiences. I want to print them. You want the "Times" bimonthly. I want this also.

Have you ever tried to edit a newspaper? Yes, I said tried. Well, I'm trying to do my level best to present a good paper regularly, but I am finding it more difficult every issue. Even my reporters fail to present their material on the deadline date. I can't write, revise, proof-read, and publish the entire paper alone.

Here it is, the day "Times" should be at the publishing company. I am wracking my brains trying to uncover news. This occurs every issue.

There are a few who do help me. My typist should be studying right now, but she is typing another article. Yes, I have but one typist and no typewriters. She meekly approaches a lucky typewriter owner every two weeks and begs for the use of it just once more for the Times.

Orchids are due the reporters who make certain their material is in on time. There are some very capable and efficient reporters, and there are some very inefficient people. We are seriously considering dropping these inefficient people from the staff.

Any of you who are interested in writing, doing make-up work, or typing please contact me, the editor, at your earliest convenience. I will appreciate any criticism of the paper as well as any helpful suggestions.

We want a better and bigger paper, so let's cooperate.

Council); George Nyeg and Robert Weaver (Dayroom Men); Phyllis Brumbaugh (Dayroom Women); Nancy Zimmerman (Dramatics Club); Jo Paolo (Praeco); Betty Lorigan (College Times); and a representative to be chosen by the Newman Club.

### Community Action Formulas Dispatched

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Putting its finger on community action as the key that must unlock rental homes for veterans, The American Legion has launched a nationwide drive to produce such housing by local teamwork on 16,000 fronts.

The task force in this monumental undertaking of providing rental facilities for more than 4,000,000 veterans, consists of the 16,000 posts of The American Legion. To them has been assigned the mission of welding all local organizations in every community into fighting teams using home town resources and federal, state and city government services to produce housing units of all types with emphasis on living quarters for rent.

The operation orders are contained in a new American Legion booklet now in its way to all posts. It lists at least six cooperative plans for building homes, four of them dealing with the production of rental facilities, and steps that must be taken by posts to spark plug their local housing campaigns.

The booklet is the product of the all-World War II national housing committee of The American Legion which has gathered the best thinking and experience of housing experts and building pioneers into work formulas to be carried out by the posts.

**Housing a Local Job**  
"The key to the strength of The American Legion and indeed to the strength and greatness of America itself lies with you in your own home town," the booklet points out. "The need for homes is everywhere—the time is NOW—you are the only one who can do the job, and only then by rolling up your sleeves in the good old American way and pitching in.

"Let us now resolve to join together in a spirit of cooperation with free, private enterprisers to accomplish this mission in the democratic way. Your government cannot and should not be expected to provide your home. That is not the American way."

As a start every post is urged to sponsor a well-advised community mass meeting called to form a general local committee of business, labor and civic leaders. An outline of needed sub-committees is furnished.

The first job of this community team is to determine the local housing need through a survey, find out what types of homes are needed, how many potential buyers and renters there are and what they are willing to pay. A type of cooperative or mutual plan of building action should then be adopted.

### Pan Hellenic Tea Is Held on Campus

The Pan Hellenic Council, a representative council made up of three members from each sorority, holds its annual tea on March 2 in the social rooms. The purpose of this tea was to acquaint Freshmen and any other non-sorority girl with the three sororities on campus.

Certain beetles, parasites which live in the homes of ants, are so well-cared for by the ants that often the ants neglect their own brood to tend to the guests, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

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## EDITORIAL

ONE CREED · ONE WORLD

### The Best Years of Our Life

With every turned page of a magazine we see before us in large print the title, "The Best Years of Our Life." It is strange just what some people consider as the best years of their life. We find among the chosen ones: The finding of a belief in God, just what America stands for, or the realization of life itself. These are the reasons why many famous men have written articles and placed them before the public; others, unknown to us, have measured their best years not in months, years, or decades, but mentally. They do not know exactly the year they have found peace of mind, joy in living, but they, themselves, have realized it, and from that point on they consider the best years of their life.

We, as men and women, ten, twenty or thirty years from now may look back at our life spent in these halls of Lock Haven, and say, not sadly but happily, "They were the best years of my life." Little do we realize the happiness we may gain during these years. We are youths despite our chronological ages. We are blind to our youth. We solemnly agree, not consciously, but in our everyday gripes, with George B. Shaw, who said "What a pity that youth should be wasted on youth."

We are wasting it, for we do not know the happiness we are finding in our everyday experiences. These may be the best years of our lives without us realizing it. Let us take advantage of them and let us try to remember Van Dyke's quotation.

"Be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love, to work, to play, and to look up at the stars."

### The Kind of Teachers We Need

Teaching has long been called a profession. It is time to make it a profession in fact.

No profession requires greater native talent than teaching children. No calling demands more understanding and patience or a greater store of information. No practitioner needs more highly specialized knowledge, more technical precision and artistic skill than does the teacher. Those who teach should represent the nation's best talent, because the qualities of the teacher are inevitably translated into the national life.

Certification regulations in the various states prescribe the formal legal requirements for licensed teachers in the public schools. Only fifteen states, the District of Columbia, and Hawaii require at least graduation from a four-year college as a minimum education for teaching. Thirty-three states have lower standards. Some states issue standard teaching certificates to high-school graduates who have taken a few courses in summer school.

A minimum requirement for legal certification to teach children should be full college graduation representing a thoro general education and completion of a well-organized program of specialized professional courses related directly to the important job of teaching. It is not too soon to look forward to a program of teacher education that requires two years of graduate professional study following a four-year college course in the sciences and the liberal arts. Supervised teachers experience or internship should be a part of the preparation of every teacher. Thru clinics, workshops, experimentation, travel, continuous in service education, the teacher should gradually reach the high, professional level of service America needs.

There are many teachers in the United States who meet these standards, but they constitute only a minority of the total number employed. America's best-prepared teachers now tend to concentrate in the cities, where a larger measure of personal and professional freedom as well as better salaries and tenure attract them.

More than half of the children aged 5 to 17 years in the United States live in rural areas. Of that number about 9,000,000 live in the open country. Among the schools for rural children are some of the best in America, but a disproportionate number of the poorest. The most urgent present need is qualified teachers for these children.

Even when there was no scarcity of teachers about 60% of all teachers in rural elementary schools staffed by one or two teachers had less than two years of education beyond high school. In three-teacher schools, only 30 percent had less than two years of college education. In cities over 100,000 population only 10 percent of the elementary teachers had so little training. The larger the school, on the average,

## Letters to the Editor

Editor's Note:  
 Any "letters to the Editor" on pertinent subjects will be published in this column.

Dear Editor:  
 I should like to take this opportunity to inform you how much I enjoy and appreciate reading the article, "Sport Stories of the Past."

I assure many people in the Health and Physical Education Department favorably recommend this type of sport history review.

Keep up your splendid series. We need it in T. C. today.  
 Sincerely yours,  
 STEVE JAWOREK

Dear Editor:  
 We have had several dances last semester and again this semester. Regardless of the type of dance—formal or sport—we have had the same orchestra. This is not meant as an insult to the Collegians. They are deserving of praise and honor. It seems more or less ridiculous to dress in tux to go to a dance with music furnished by the Collegians and one week later pay fifty cents to go to a sport dance with music again by the Collegians.

We need a little bit of variety in orchestra. There is a little more glamour in going to a dance and seeing on the orchestra stand strange faces, not your music teacher or the boy you dated last night.

The boys of the band ought to have a chance to join in and dance a jitterbug piece or a waltz. The members have not had an opportunity to do so yet.

We, as students, are proud of our orchestra, and we say "play on, we like to hear you," but we also say "join in the dance."

Good luck, Collegians, and take a rest at our spring formal.  
 Yours sincerely,  
 A SENIOR

Dear Editor:  
 There is going to be a very exciting wrestling match, tonight. Tomorrow night, there will be a deciding basketball game. I paid \$11 at the beginning of the semester to see these activities. I sincerely would like to see them. I can't! Why? Because I was interested in dramatics and wished to broaden my knowledge in that line and so attended the College Players meeting.

You see a freshman woman is allowed one night, during school nights, outside the door of the girls' dorm. That includes club activities. This in turn means I cannot, though my marks are above average and my work is done, watch many of my friends as they exhibit their prowess.

I leave it up to you, the student body and others who are interested in the girls' problems. Did we pay our eleven dollars to stay in or can something be done about it? If so, let us have action soon.

Respectfully,  
 JOAN STRAUB

Dear Editor:  
 Getting down to brass-tacks, who did the freshmen women and other students pay \$11 for a Student Activity card? Answer—so they could attend college affairs. Aren't wrestling matches, basketball games, boxing matches included in these affairs or do we just attend concerts and plays? Why don't we get nights out to see these sports? Couldn't we have the nights

the better educated its teachers. The situation in rural schools was none too favorable, in prewar days. Since the beginning of the war it has become steadily worse.

Rural education has its distinctive problems because the rural environment is largely agricultural. Education should begin with the experiences of children and be based upon the environment in which they live. Rural teachers need to know, appreciate, and love the rural way of life. They should have the general and professional education needed by all teachers. They should have special education in rural sociology and economics, in nature study and agriculture. They should know how to organize and manage rural schools. Their preparation should include observation and apprentice teaching in rural schools under competent supervision.

Opportunity for inservice education and development is now largely denied rural teachers. They often lack the expert supervision, the libraries, and access to institutions of higher learning available to teachers in the city.

Requirements for a higher standard of certification, and adequate inservice training for both rural and city schools are very low in most states. Even those requirements are difficult to maintain because too many Americans are complacent about the quality of teaching in the schools. A determined public demand for good teaching is the only means of establishing adequate minimum standards of teacher selection, preparation, and certification.

## Sororities...

### Sigma Sigma Sigma

On Sunday evening, February 6, there were quite a few perturbed looking Tri Sigma wondering around the social rooms and thru the halls. This was it, the time they had hoped would not come around for a long time, the night on which they were scheduled to take their sorority test. These tests, which are taken every year by all actives, do not involve too much cogitating, but the girls were a trifle worried because if the members all made good grades it meant a higher efficiency rating for the Alpha Rho Chapter.

To give you some ideas about these tests, here are a few of the items included: date and place founded, founders, sorority colors, songs and information concerning various customs and traditions.

These alert Tri Sigma's are not allowing any phrase of their activities to become just things which they must do. To climax their work from the Gracious Greek, a little book just full of charm hints, the chapter members, including both pledges and actives, have taken their charm tests. Incidentally these tests have been corrected and national has written to Mrs. Nora Graffius, Alpha Rho advisor, congratulating her on the excellent work of her Tri Sigma's.

The group of girls which Sigma Sigma Sigma pledged last fall now very proudly say "We are actives." Of course, just belonging to Sigma, Sigma, Sigma in any capacity is thrilling, but the girls hold their heads just a little higher when they explain to their friend that they are now one hundred per cent, Tri Sig. The girls included Jo Paolo, Pat Dale, Rita Wilderman, Marian Owens, Eathel Raught, and Betty Lorigan.

### Pi Kappa Sigma

Well, after a semester of—"is we is or is we ain't"—going to have our sorority rooms, we finally were evicted. As a result, the formal initiation for those who entered the sorority in the fall, was held on Friday, February 7, at the home of Pat Bodle. The following girls are now full-fledged members, Joan Cook, Bunny Nevins, and Phyl Mauer. Miss Curtis, a former Pi Kap, was guest of honor. After the ceremony a buffet supper was served.

At the meeting on Friday, February 28, the groundwork for the annual spring banquet was laid. Also it was decided to continue selling hamburgers on available evenings.

out and use our "better judgment" and stay in if we have work to do?

Complaints have come in pertaining to "college spirit." Does the school expect to have this if the girls have to be pinned in and cannot attend the sports affairs? After all, this is an important part of college life.

Dean Warters, you were young once, why can't we go out to see these affairs?

I went to College players and now I can't attend the wrestling or basketball games. We are supposed to have one outside activity so we do. That doesn't give us time for a night out for sports. Can't something be done about it, soon?

Very truly yours,  
 YAVONNE S. CROSSLEY

## Spotlight - Greasepaint

By J. RUSSEL GABEL

The College Players are putting all their efforts into the production of "The Bishop Misbehaves," which is scheduled for presentation April 25th and 29th. Alpha Psi Omega has just selected the one-act play "The Terrible Meek," which they will present in assembly March 21st. The cast of the one-act play will be made up solely of members of the National Honorary Dramatics Fraternity. It is an Easter play with a religious motif, serious in thought and feeling.

Monday night, February 24th, the College Players met for one of their regular scheduled meetings. The first meeting of this month had to be cancelled because of a basketball game, which was also scheduled for the same night as the meeting of the College Players. The new plan of combining the four separate forums, lighting, staging, costume, and make-up, into two combined forums for lighting and staging, and costume and make-up is working very effectively. It not only combines the related activities, but gives more time for actual participation during the regularly scheduled meetings.

VEGETABLE PLATTER: "Eric, bring me my goose-quill and a beaker of venom!" One crate of over-ripe tomatoes to the student, writing to the editor in the last issue, who didn't have the intestinal fortitude to stand up for what he (or she) said. But, skulking like a jackel behind the nom de plume of "A Freshman," this craven, groveling clod had the gall to make some disparaging remarks about the handling of the lights in the Auditorium during the recent concert by the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra. The babbling of this person only serves to bring to the spotlight utter simplicity of his ignorance. Had he any knowledge at all of the lighting set-up backstage and if he had only gone to the trouble to ascertain the capabilities of our own "Pop" Nevel, perhaps the unwarranted comment would never have appeared. The fact that this person even made mention of the flickering of the lights during the concert seems to indicate that he was one of the people who attended the concert for the sole purpose of being SEEN at a Symphony concert. The cause of the flicker, if you must know, was due to a slight overload on one circuit, and since it was quickly, and efficiently remedied, did not detract one bit from the music being played. Your comment, "A Freshman," certainly indicates that you are only a Freshman and one who, certainly shows that exposure to education and culture does not necessarily presuppose absorption of the same. "Danny" Parsons, who has been attempting to absorb some education since the fall of 1939 displays more tact and understanding than you do.

Enough of these vitriolic comments! The College Players again wish to offer their sincerest thanks to "Pop" for his fine work backstage. He knows the auditorium as well as he knows his own home and does a fine job. We also wish to extend the invitation to the students to come over and be part of our organization. We have lots of interesting equipment, and we frankly admit that any help in staging our plays will be more than welcome. Why don't you give it a try and come to our meetings? It is never too late. We meet the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month. Come over to the Auditorium and see us,

### Alpha Sigma Tau

Formal initiation for pledges, Sarah Kline and Laura Leitzel, was held at the home of Dr. Bottorf Sunday, February 23. The pledges received yellow roses and each member present received a lapel pin made of yarn in our sorority colors, green and yellow. Geraldine Petrucci was in charge of the program which included everyone from George Washington and Lincoln to St. Valentine. Refreshments and dirty dishes kept us busy the rest of the time and "So to Bed."

### QUOTES

"I'm going to marry her, I hope!"  
 —Auto Driver C. W. Clapper, 22, Seattle, arrested for kissing his girl at traffic light.

"He'd clamp a headlock on me!"  
 —Mrs. Gloria Deane, Detroit, divorcing her wrestler husband.

## IT SEEMS TO ME

By FRANCIS HARTZELL

With the announcement of nominations for President of the Student Cooperative Council on Tuesday, February 25th, at a special assembly, starts a new bit of excitement on our campus that should interest all of us. The students you place on the ballot for consideration must all be qualified as your personal representative. He or she, as the case may be, must be the finest we have in leadership, creative thinking, and personality. The person must be well rounded and versatile.

Too many times we allow personality to be the controlling factor in our voting. If the candidate is a "good joker," a capable athlete, or a "book worm" we immediately mark the 'R' behind their name. Then we sit back and wait, and when the first bump comes against our wishes we are ready to annihilate the entire council. We are ready to put the finger on everyone but ourselves. And because we, as voters, name our council representative, we are to blame.

In past years I have seen this oncoming election hold the limelight on campus activities for complete semesters. Heated political campaigns bubbled forth and gained momentum as the race drew to an end. We witnessed a bit of this kind of electioneering in the past Freshman elections. All sorts of mottoes and precedents are established. One I recall very vividly was the one where it was almost traditional for the Treasurer to be elevated to Presidency of the Council. This lasted for years and the real campaign finally settled in electing a capable junior to the office of Treasurer because he was then almost certain of the Presidency in his senior year. Political bickerings and deals were promoted way into the future.

I can say this much from my past experience, that even with this system we place some very fine, conscientious students at the head of our student government, and when the Student Government Conventions of the Eastern Colleges convened in the spring, Lock Haven was usually well represented and heard from.

Today, however, the job is a much bigger one. The enrollment is almost doubled. The problems are just about two-fold. So this job calls for a student with a level head who can devote his time and effort to a fulltime job and still maintain a decent scholastic average. He must be conscientious, patient, and cooperative. He must not be narrow or loose. He must be a person who can measure up to the name our school is making for itself today in educational circles.

At this point, I imagine you are ready to throw up your hands in holy horror and think that I am asking for Utopia, but I assure you it is not impossible to have such a student on campus. We have plenty of talent that just needs to be found.

So It Seems to Me you should know what the office of President of the Student Cooperative Council calls for. Now it is an individual responsibility to find it and use it for the betterment of all concerned.

In closing I would like to make

## Introducing - -

By RED THOMPSON

Albert Emille William (Mill) Lavanche, the charming is a sophomore who hails from Portage, Pa. Mill's ambition is to play guard on the girl's basketball team. Nice work if you can get it, boy. The dashing boy's favorite pasttime is enjoying social life, or eating fried oysters. Mill's pet pieve is gidy women and his favorite expression is "hum—a bit of all right." His philosophy is "Save your money, it may be a tough winter."

Steve Jaworek from Erie, Pa. is a freshman Phys. Ed. major. Steve's secret ambition is to be a doctor, and if not, a gym coach. He is a member of the gym team on campus. Dancing the polka and eating satisfy him in any situation. I believe he is what is called a "chow hound." His pet pieve is western movies. Steve feels that you don't get anything for nothing and he owes the world aliving—the world doesn't owe him anything.

Ralph Johnson from State College is a Penn State frosh majoring in Home Economics. His ambition is to be a musician and if he isn't successful in that then he wants to pick up cigarette butts in Central Park. He spends his free time playing the trumpet, and eating or sleeping. Ralph's favorite food is food, another "chow hound." His pet pieve is studying. "Cheese and crackers" and "take life as it comes" appeal to Ralph. His present theme song is the "Anniversary Song" and he likes Tex Beneke's orchestra.

Ann Currin is a junior from Renovo, Pa. She doesn't like people who don't like Renovo. She likes ham and she spends half her time at the corner sipping coffee. Getting a Dr.'s Degree is Ann's ultimate goal. "Oh, joy," says Ann. "How I like Stardust." Ann has a great philosophy — "My candle burns at both ends, it will not last the night. But oh, my foes, and oh my friends, it makes a lovely light."

John (St. Nicholas) Castillo, a Mt. Carmel yokel is a day room frosh. His ambition is to date every girl in T. C., especially Peg Swope. His pet pieve is girls who smoke. He likes veal cutlets, dancing, and shooting pool. "He who hesitates is lost," says John. His phone number is 3636 and he has 24 hours service. When asked whether he liked blondes, brunettes, or red heads, he said, "the response determines the likeness. He likes Vaughn Monroe and "Always." Joe Kulak is the skeleton in his closet.

Some sleep-walkers can act, speak and have the sense of touch, sight and hearing even though they are still asleep, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

There were more amendments to the U. S. Constitution adopted during George Washington's administration than under any other president. According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, no amendments became effective under Abraham Lincoln. The 13th Amendment, prohibiting slavery, was not ratified until eight months after Lincoln's death.

This little pun. In noticing the decrease of enrollment on campus this semester, It Seems to Me "Richard Has Opened the Door."

## Demented Dissertations On Life

By JOE HUTNYAN

### A Fable on Plagiarism

The moral of this story is: Unscrupulous individuals in this day and age should not assume credit for catch phrases that they know are neither modern nor original.

Many centuries ago there lived, somewhere in southern England, two deer, a Mana deer and a baby deer named Joyce. This particular day Joyce and her Ma were out chewing grass, having a gay time and acquiring vitamins by the bale. Suddenly Mrs. Deer stopped and thought the time ripe for a lecture.

"Joyce," she said, "You are growing up now and I feel you should know about your mortal enemy—the wolf."

Her daughter gave a grassy grunt indicating that she was all ears, so Mana deer continued, "The wolf is a slick actor. He is taller than you are with lots of hair and white teeth. He sneaks up on you when you least expect him. There are times when he goes incognito, so I wouldn't be too chummy with any sheep, either. A dastardly actor, this wolf, and he would like nothing better than to eat you for dinner, or supper, or breakfast for that matter. Beware when you see this character—make lots of tracks."

Suddenly a rustle broke the forest stillness. Mama deer turned around and saw a wet snoot poking its way through the bushes.

"Eek—the wolf, run for your life." And so here we are, in England several centuries ago, somewhere in the forest where two females are being chased by a wolf.

Well, it seems that just about this same time Richard and Lion-Hearted was out on a hunting expedition and had somehow become separated from the "chuck wagon." For several weeks, he and a few of his men had been wandering around in a semi-starved condition crying "Food, Food," clutching their throats, bulging their pupils.

## You Asked Me!

### WHY I LIKE DORMITORY LIFE

Dorothy Fletcher—More can be gotten out of dormitory life, such as meeting other students and having more time for fun. Dormitory restrictions are rather strict for underclass women, though.

Jean Huston—The shower stinks, and I object to the 7:30 hours for freshman women. I'm not used to regulations at home. However, I do like the way my friends pile in the room for bull sessions. Day room students miss that, I think.

Sara Kline—I like dorm life. One reason is that the dormitory students can be in more activities than the day room student. Our regulations are quite reasonable in comparison to some colleges.

Mary Yerkes—I think dormitory life is wonderful! More possibilities of friendship are available in the dorm.

Rachel Markley—Speaking as a former communiting student, I like dormitory life. The dorm student has great access to social life, more leisure time, and she meets more students.

Betty McGhee—I had restrictions at home, but this is different. However, meeting all the other girls is really nice, and I have a swell roommate, too.

and bumping their boney ribs on branches.

Suddenly they see Joyce start across the clearing and close behind is the wolf, steadily closing the distance between the two. Richard the Lion-Hearted and one of his buddies, none of which have consumed any chow for quite some time, quickly pick up their crossbows and there is a "twang" and one Wolf less in the world and another "Twang" and also there is one baby deer less in the world.

Being very famished, it is only natural that they dive at the baby deer, since no one with any brains will attempt to eat a wolf, even several centuries ago. Richard the Lion-Hearted picks up dead Joyce, lays her on a flat rock and draws his carving knife. Imagine, if you can, just what is happening. There is the King with the knife in his paw, poised over the carcass of the poor, dead baby deer. Hunger is gnawing at everybody's stomach, and tension is in the air. Richard the Lion-Hearted hesitates before making the downward plunge that will signify "supper will soon be on." Suddenly one of the men, named Boggy, couldn't stand it any longer and blurted out the phrase, the reverberation of which was heard several hundred years later, "Hurry up, Richard, and Open That Doe."

## Newman Club

### Holds Meeting

At a meeting held February 24, plans for the spring banquet and dance were discussed. The dance will be held in April at the Fallon Hotel for all Catholic students of Lock Haven State Teachers College.

Ray Donbrowski, club president, urged all members to pay their dues as soon as possible. The club must raise enough money to send their representative to New York for the convention for all State Teachers Colleges.

## Lutheran Students

On Monday evening, February 10, in the Y. W. C. A. room, the Lutheran students on campus met with Rev. Peters, pastor of the St. John's Lutheran Church in Lock Haven. Rev. Peters, a former army chaplain, is one of L. S. A.'s advisers. A detailed discussion was conducted.

Plans were made for a spaghetti dinner to be held March 10, 1947 in the St. John's Parish House.

On March 24 a delegation of Pennsylvania State College students of the L. S. A. will meet with our organization. This is the third consecutive year that Lutheran students from T. C. have met with the State College group.

## Watch for the

### Teachers College

### Wrestling Elimination

at

### Indiana Teachers College

## Keys To Treasure

By BETTIE SENTELIK

The report from our lending library includes the following books.

Sevareid, Eric—"Not So with a Dream." This is the latest variation on a somewhat well-worn theme — Education-of-the-young-Journalist. The reader will enjoy the interesting and appealing account of how an American boy brought up in Velva, North Dakota, became a cosmopolitan radio commentator and correspondent, whose talks and dispatches from pre-war and wartime Europe and Asia entitle him to an honorable place among the best of our journalists. You will be interested to see the change in himself, the change that turned him into an intelligent, though not necessarily overhopeful, anti-Fascist liberal.

O'Hara, Mary—"Green Grass of Wyoming." If you have read "My Friend Flicka" or "Thunderhead," you have met the horses and people in this book. For those who haven't, Flicka was a mare given to Ken McLaughlin, a young boy on a Wyoming ranch; and Thunderhead was a magnificent stallion given to Ken as he grew older. When Thunderhead had to be rid of, Ken turned him out in the valley to live the life of a wild horse and steal mares for his own—and to care and protect them. There is a new character, a high-born English filly, especially imported to a teen-age girl, Carey Marsh. Thunderhead rescues the English filly by kicking open the box in which she would die; in the search for the filly, Ken becomes acquainted with Carey and he learns that he is really growing up.

Angle, Paul (ed)—"The Lincoln Reader." This book is based on work of great biographers, such as Sandburg, Beveridge, Charnwood, and Hay, and fifty five other authors. It uses the newspaper reports of the political battles of Lincoln, who was not regarded as a hero when threw mud at him. It includes off-the record stories by a great many men and women who knew more than they would tell when Lincoln was alive. This book dramatizes so clearly the fact that Lincoln as a man, a character, a person, an individual is more interesting than Lincoln as the most awesomely epochal of American Presidents.

Wellman, Paul—"The Walls of Jericho." This novel takes place in Jericho, Kansas. David Constable came here in 1901 to practice law and became fast friends with Tucher Wedge. Owner of The Weekly Clarion. In the meantime David marries Belle Dunham, and Tucher marries Algeria, a girl from Illinois. This story is of Algeria Wedge, the ambitious. Nothing could be done to satisfy her, and she makes life miserable for all. She broke the friendship between David and Tucher; she prevented Tucher from getting into Congress and she succeeds in persuading Belle to bring a divorce action against David. The characters seem to appear overdrawn, but they are not. The harsh climate of the treeless plains produces such people.

"I can make twice as much as by teaching school." — Erskine Richmond, Beckley, W. Va., quitting school principalship to mine coal.

— VISIT —

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# Dorm Drippings

By CHRIS & GINNY

Shirley "Jake" Gottshall is playing with babies these days; paper ones. What will she do next?

"There is nothing like being campused," says Dottie Berkstreser. "It happens all the time."

If anyone sees Bud Samus tell him the girls in our dorm stay far away from boys who dance with tall blondes in New York. Ask him why?

It has been requested that we have enclosed booths installed in the front social rooms for "our lovers"—with couches, of course.

The Girls' Dorm wished Ned Musser, Jerre's man, a happy birthday, by singing over the phone. Oh, them voices!

Helen Day is taking a collection to buy Richard a key for his door.

We heard it rumored that Curley Benchoff was going to move in Ivy Hall after Easter. Is this so? De De, that will be about all you could stand.

"Whitey" Miller from Tyrone is wearing bobby pins in his hair, and he looks so cute.

Did everyone see Ginny, Jim Mowrey's girl? How could you help it with Jim around?

You should see Pete McClain in her new dance costume. Her roommate, Jeanie, couldn't stop laughing.

Elsie Preston decided it might be nice if she spent a week end home for a change. Now I wonder.

We have been trying for a week to locate the new girls (the ones at "that" basketball game), but we just don't know what happened to them. Dr. Warters will have to speak to you about your living quarters.

Barbara Gardner went to Elizabethtown minus something pretty important. What, Barb?

We heard "Ish" Harnish had a diamond on the other night, displaying it to her friends. You should let us all in on the secret, Ish.

"Bubbles" Markley is the dorm's newest member. She doesn't like people to put cold sadder in her car either. Tony—you should explain to your "wife."

Did you hear Mary Hammer can drink her grape juice straight now.

Rockey, do you want Pete to catch pneumonia without her covers?

We think the soo — Heart Club should try going to bed earlier at night; they disturb too many people.

Larry Parks does all right as Jolson, but Peg Freeman certainly runs a close second.

They say, Loretta Ferlitch has a terrific sense of humor. How about letting us in on it?

What is it the girls on the lower end of third floor are pouring out the window?

By the way, did you know that Mr. Zimmerman used to play a violin.

The screech of the owl was heard Saturday morning at 2:00 a. m. in Barb Peter's room—Gardner had another nightmare!

Rita Golebleski received a beau-



\*I'M GETTING A COLLEGE EDUCATION FROM THIS GUY'S CUFFS!\*

tiful gold cigarette case from an admirer we think is super—alias Jerry Crist.

See one and you see both: Elley and Jack — Bill and De — (Bette Buckley and Jerry — Rocky and Don.)

Dit's new Sinatra, Dusty was serenading her at a certain club downtown. The song is "Out of Nowhere." What a song—what a man!

Ann Curran has a collection of pictures taken in New York City at the time of the Bel Cantos trip. He (Bill) takes a nice picture doesn't he, Ann?

Miné eyes have seen the glory—Wyn Swoyer has seen it with Dean Neffe—just call us dimples.

Girl's basketball has improved a great deal this year—new players Pearl Hundsberger, Clemens.

Flash—T. C. girls take over Penn State Junior Formal—Elly Windon, Margie Thompson, Mary Frances, Margie Meade, Mary Drick. We like competition.

Congratulations to Bel Cantos for performance over our new radio broadcasting station, which they sang over last Sunday afternoon.

Janie Wagner — to be married soon! For further information consult Miss Wagner.

Lella Durate has been receiving telephone calls from New York for the last two weeks. He arrived in Lock Haven for a week end Nice, fella, Lee!

To Haduck—Tell "Skip" to stop using you as a sparring partner. Marge came in the other night with a black eye and skin lacerations.

Best wishes to Shirley Cohick if you want to carry a long conversation with Cohick, ask her about Bud.

Fran Shall goes home every Thursday and week ends to see her one and only Tumpy. What a name, have you seen his picture?

Jo Bathers goes home also every week-end. Who's the friend, Jo? You make swell tea.

For extra practice on the rings in doing the "distocate," see Helen Baieroski.

All we have to add is this. One month and Easter vacation. Well, see you later—

GINNY and CHRIS

# GLEANINGS

In the last issue of the Times this column quietly made its debut, tucked into a corner of the final page much like an afterthought of the editor. There have been no loud cries against its continuation, so it is likely to be a regular part of the paper. This is possible because the Times is noncommercial and does not depend upon paid subscriptions for support. However, since the Times is to be a bi-monthly publication we may not make every issue. Our brains are not too teeming.

Usually columnists present their views in the initial article. Then, if those views make sense by agreeing with yours, you avidly read all his contributions to the world of letters. If they don't—well, the typesetter reads it. Consequently we have worked out a rough plan of operations. In the ensuing months there will be many things happening around school. On some of these our attitude will be that of the aged Vermonter. "We're agin 'em." Others we will boost in a lefthanded manner. No personalities will in any way be included in this column. It is our personal opinion that the only people who enjoy seeing their name in print is that person himself. At the same time we reserve the right to make exceptions in deserving cases such as that of Tony Comates.

Tony, may he rest in peace, was everybody's friend, unless he did not like you. But Tony has been placed in a narrow hole, plot 17, and now the worms are enjoying a long awaited feast. Flowers were omitted at his request, with the exception of four roses. We thought a great deal of Tony, hated to see him pass away, but such is the way of life. May Fingers always be haunted by memories of Tony's last moments.

As we said above, personalities will not enter this column. We will also print so corny jokes, especially any on Richard. If any should sound corny, don't believe it. It's the husk in our voice. We will also be open to any suggestions from other students as to this column. The procedure to fol-

# Campus Chatter

By JOE HUTNYAN

It is with much difficulty that I refrain from blasphemous comment when speaking of Red Campbell's car, a vehicle that does everything but go. Stubborn and lazy, a good-for-nothing robot that loves to be pushed a quarter of a mile on nights when even the mercury is begging for cover, is just putting it mildly. It is Hollywood's answer to "How to make it snow inside." Ice floats around in the gas tank and every ten miles the motor starts hinting that maybe you ought to throw that coat you're wearing over the hood. Situations such as this cause individuals to go back to the glue factory looking for Dobbin.

People in the news this week: Strictly "a morsel" is the story about Helen Day, whose morning ring from her alarm clock was answered with a "Hello, Girl's Dorm." I guess there are some of us who just work too hard.

And those Mice in the women's Dormitory. These days put the question to our male population "Are you a man or a mouse," and if he's truthful, he'll probably answer with "I'm a man, darnnit." Rachael Markly became so aroused at one of her rodent roommates that she knocked the bottom from a waste basket in an attempt to start Mickey on his way to eternity. It seems that quite a few mouses are parading through "Gal's country," but don't feel bad because I've seen them on this side also. Les hope the girl-mice stay in the West Wing and the men-mice stay in the East wing—because, well, AFTER ALL.

And of course there's a Helen Baieroski in every bunch. Helen's philosophy is "Why take calisthenics on a mat when Jo Lynn has a bed." All very nice, just so Miss Lynn isn't snoozing some day at the wrong time.

Down around the dayroom they say "Dimpled" Alice Yoxheimer is getting to be quite the social butterfly. If the rumor is true that she likes yellow, all I can say is anybody that wears anything else is off his bean.

On the men's side of the commuter situation, Hank Ryan tells me there is a big movement on to

revive the age old fraternity, Beta Tau Sigma. For the benefit of our undergraduate readers who haven't as yet been acquainted with the more refined fraternities, the above Greek Letters are short for Buck Tail Society. Their motto: The meeting will now come to order, somebody else order.

Shorts from the world of sports: Charlie (Fats) Kemmerer, congenial equipment man has a sure fire method for guarding the most elusive opponent on the basketball floor. Charlie's tactics are simple. He takes his right pendular extremity (foot, to you skinny people who do not major in phys. ed.) and places it on the other gent's left pendular extremity and sez "OK you \$%#\*, now go ahead and run." So far as is known, Charlie is the first individual to extract juice from a metatarsal bone.

Bar Gardener, spark plug — deluxe of our female basketball team, will have to remember to take her uniform to all the games as it is most essential. Everybody usually wears one.

Juke Jusick and his roommate, whose name I need not mention since everyone knows him, never have any trouble finding their way home, regardless how trying their "nightwork" is. Smoky and Juke put both deskclamps in the window which makes for special security when vision is bad. That's the way it is. Before moving into our house, you get what is known as "The Dormitory Aptitude Test." The Intelligencia occupy floor two.

It is a well known fact that Johnny (I'm smaller than you are) Mantini is one of the most conscientious individuals that ever strained a brain over an English exam. In addition to being well on the road to "cum laude," this breathing bundle of knowledge probably holds the record for changing classes. John tried four Biology and two English sections before he found his place in the sun. What an argument for increasing the teacher's salary.

Orchids and stuff to Paul Laux, Inc. for their nutty version of Atomic basketball. I didn't have the honor but a few eye witnesses told me, (as soon as they could breathe) that it worked one's funny bone to a frazzle.

low is quite simple. Jot down your ideas on a piece of white, unruled paper, three inches by six and three-quarters. Place in an ordinary envelope addressed to this column. Then drop it in the nearest waste basket. But, if you really think you have something besides dandruff and a pen which writes under water, tack your note on the bulletin board. With the first suggestion incorporated in this column we will, free of charge, invite the suggester to drink one cup of coffee at the Corner.

Last issue we discussed the men's dayroom. This week we would again like to quote our favorite fiction—the Compass.

"Special quarters are maintained for dayroom men and women. . . Each dayroom center has a large recreation room, student kitchen, dining room, rest room and lavatories. . . All rooms are being completely renovated." Next issue we may discuss the Black Hole.

Strictly from the right hand this time. Not only orchids but a bit

(Continued on Page Six)

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NEXT TO WARDS

Lock Haven, Pa.

# Our Daze....

By PHYL BRUMBAUGH

What a day—February 26, 1947—Winter wonder-land—and to think that three weeks ago I saw a robin! This afternoon I started the column in the peace and quiet of the D. R. only to have the peace shattered by Anna Brown giving a "raving" on teachers. This column is now being finished in the comparative quietness of my home. Outside the snow is very much in evidence. Yet, and my thoughts are interrupted only by "Dubs," and "No Dubs," and "Slippies" of a marble game in the middle of the floor.

As long as I mentioned Brown I might as well go on—Anna (the D. R.'s problem child—has decided to change her minor (she's only a second semester-Junior) again—!! So far, she has registered, at one time or the other, as a Phys. Ed. major, Social Studies major, Aeronautics major, Geography minor, and now she has decided to make English her minor. Her favorite cry is, "It seems sensible to me." As yet she hasn't tried a cold minor.

Evidently someone begrudges the D. R. the wee bit we do have. We came in last Monday morning to discover three light bulbs missing, one mattress and the linen gope (the second in less than a week), and several lockers opened and left so. Since we are able to trust each other, we aren't always careful to lock our lockers, but if we are to have visitors a double lock couldn't be too much of a precaution.

Still about the D. R. Anyone now suffering from a cold in the head or a "stuffed-up" nose certainly possesses a "blessing in disguise." Why? Because some rat couldn't bear to part company with us and decided to linger on even after death—at least his smell lingers on. Did our rat crawl up behind some locker to die? Oh no, he crawled up into the partition where it would be impossible to reach him. The monument over his grave is now the Administration Building of L. H. S. T. C.

As you know yesterday was the beginning of Lent, and I've heard of so many people giving up cake and candy that the place is going to be overrun with human skeletons.

Laura Mae MacKenzie has also given up—(1) swearing (she now speaks in two syllable words), (2) candy and cake and (3) cigarettes. Straighten up Mac, your halo's giving you the bends.

My life wouldn't be worth a plugged nickel if I forgot to mention Lillian Luchetta's trip to South Bend, Indiana. Someone named Ed is someplace called Notre Dame wants to see it in print (probably to make sure she was there.) That's a joke, son.

Gloria Bauman also knows someone in a foreign school, and if the postal department doesn't soon reduce the letter rates she will find it cheaper to transfer to Penn State. (I can see Roger dashing to Washington to convince the Post Master General that the present day rates are really much too low.)

Congratulations are due for Mrs. Mitchell nee Ethel Johnson, Mary Louise Stevens and Jane Brown certainly made short work of the sample of wedding cake.

Alice Reeder is looking for something—namely an engagement ring that seems to have strayed via the U. S. mails. Since Lois Harpster is always with Alice it is presumed that she is helping with the search or at least the wait.

Gladys Nighthart's home will probably never be the same since Barbara Parker spent the night there. In years to come it will still be possible to hear squeals and shrieks echoing from the remote recesses of the house.

Muffy Snyder gave a birthday party for Dotty Fletcher and she must have had loads of food. Everyone ate till full that evening.

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and the next day Jean Cummings, Ruth Kaler and Maryagnes Gardner turned up with lunches composed of remains—and what remains!—!

"K" is for Kaler and "K" is for Kelly.  
Kaler's for Kelley and this rime smelly.  
Shorts for mibe D. R.—  
Nancy Zimmerman speaking at Kiwanis Club.

Cards in the D. R. Four people equal 500 and two equal Gin Rummy.  
Nora Wallizer is looking for a present from Japan—gift wrapped in a uniform.

La Rue Hinchcliffe has a definite interest in Phillipsburg, and it isn't the topography.  
"Jerry Petrucci and her speech impediment" or "I can't find a hanky."

Alice Voxthelmer, doing the can-can.  
Bunny yelling to Sis. Don't forget to bring your Anatomy so I can see what we have.

That's about enough for now, but if I told you Venus de Milo was a gal who got the breaks, would you consider it an aimless joke?

Be seeing you—  
PHYL

## JOKES

"I bet she wouldn't marry me," said the chump. But she called his bet and raised him three.  
—The Collegio

**Not Hard to Please**  
Mr. Satterlee: "Waiter, I want some oysters, but they musn't be too large or too small, too old or too tough, and they musn't be too salty. I want them cold and I want them at once."  
Waiter: "Yes, sir. With or without pearls?"  
—The Albrighian

Mousey: "Listen. I'm right. I ought to know. Don't I go to school, Stupid?"  
Jack: "Yes, and you go home the same way."  
—Windber Hi-Times

A daffynition taken from The Beachcomber is—Honor System—an educational system in which the teachers have the honor and the students have the system.

**Refund Wanted**  
Tompkins was passing the plate in church when a woman hurried in, dropped a coin in the plate and moved on. When he reached the last pew the woman came bustling back, snatched the coin and started for the church door. Tompkins grabbed her.  
"Look here," he said, "why do you come in here, drop a coin on the plate, then take it out again and leave?"  
The woman shook him off indignantly. "I'm in the wrong church," she said.  
—Campus Reflector

The modern girl adores spinning wheels, but she wants four of them and a spare.  
Many a woman thinks she bought a gown for a ridiculous price when in reality she bought it for an absurd figure.  
—A. C. P.

"I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the lab sink.  
—The Collegio

Customer: "Have you any four-volt, two watt bulbs?"  
Deaf Clerk: "For what?"  
Customer: "No, two."

Clerk: "Two what?"  
Customer: "Yes."  
—The Albrighian

Vets at Johnstown, Center, University of Pittsburgh, are complaining about the lack of co-eds—only one to seven men.  
Then there was the drunk who dropped a nickel into a mail box, looked up at the church steeple and yelled, "Hoorsay! I've gained nine pounds."  
—The Collegio

Snatched from Dickinson Union is Frankly  
Of kissing, I think as I've thought all along—  
That kissing is terribly, terribly wrong.  
If asked to be kissed, of course I'd resist.  
But gee, aren't some fellows strong?

A drive for \$180 to care for a nine year old Maltese boy for one year, which project would make foster parents of Keystone students, will be directed by Keystone staff members during February.

From the Pennsylvania State College Collegian we learn that State College is going to receive an allotment of six buildings from the Federal Works Agency. The units for Penn State will come from Fort Washington, Maryland.

Wife: "You know, I suspect that my husband has a love affair with his stenographer."  
Maid: "Oh, I don't believe it. You are only saying that to make me jealous."  
—The Crown

"Are they very strict at your college?"  
"Strict? You remember Jonesy? Well, he died in class and they propped him up until the lecture ended."  
—The Collegio

**Horseplay**  
The penny-pinching resort landlady had placed a sign in her dining room which read:  
"In these hard times we should put a bridle on our appetites."  
To this a vacationing wag had added: "A bit in the mouth is better."  
—Campus Reflector

Joe is home in bed.  
Flu?  
Yes, and crashed.  
—The Collegio

**INTRAMURAL HUNCH TOURNAMENT STANDINGS**

	W	L
Joe's Pool Room	0	4
Rippers	4	0
Dragons	2	2
Grandpops	2	2
Big Wheels	1	3
Three Lids	3	1
Triple A	3	1
Roaring 141	1	3

**BOXING SCHEDULE**  
Saturday, March 1, 1947—Lincoln University—Away.  
Monday, March 10—Catholic University—Home.  
Saturday, March 15—Lincoln University—Home.  
Friday, March 21—Pottsville "Y"—Away.

## GLEANINGS

(From Page Five)

of applause to the Assembly Committee. They are doing a swell job of late. Here is hoping that they can keep it up. We still think they missed the boat, however, on the proposed minstrel show.

We hear rumors that March 22 is to be a big day, not only for all students but for one girl in particular. We can't tell you much more about it as yet. This column will carry all details at a later date.

We would like to discuss from the left hand, the letter, in last issue, by "One of the C's Own," but don't have the space. It has some very good points; the author seems to be a man, as he understands their psychology very well. Too bad it wasn't signed. I owe him a cup of coffee. He may obtain same by presenting three copies of the letter, his birth certificate, and Student Activity Card (plus five cents) at the Corner.

Mr. Ulmer: Give the life cycle of the tape worm; you left off there last time.

Tom: Uh: I forgot how I got into it.

Mr. Ulmer: Well, tell how you got out of it.

"She never throws her rank around." — Employer of Millie Douglas, 17, daughter of Supreme Court Justice Douglas, who is soda jerk in Alexandria, Va., drug store.

"Pick a mate who's between 20 and 30 and politically conservative."—Prof. H. D. Lawson, Boston marriage counselor, on how to be happy though wed.

## On the Trail

At the first meeting of the new semester the Naturalists had many items of business to settle. The new officers elected for the second semester are as follows:

President—Richard Barnhart.  
Vice-President—David Barnhart.  
Secretary—Helene Porter.  
Treasurer—Doris Montessor.

A breakfast will be held on Thursday morning, March 20. Clair Young was appointed chairman of the committee to prepare and serve the breakfast.

Joe Hutnyan, Phil Sowers, and Randall Wagner were elected to membership at the meeting held on Monday, February 24. These new members will be initiated at the March business meeting on Monday, March 10.

## MUSIC NOTES

The Bel Cantos presented a half hour program of music on WBPZ Sunday, February twenty-third, at three o'clock. Lock Haven's new station went on the air Thursday morning at ten o'clock, February twentieth, operating on the assigned frequency of 1230 kilocycles.

The selections sung by the chorus were: "O Divine Redeemer" by Gounod, "I Heard a Forest Praying" by De Rose, "Rain" by Turner, "A Violin Is Singing in the Streets," "Dark Eyes," and "Silent Strings" by Bantock and O'Shea.

One week from now, on March the fifth, the Bel Cantos will give an hour's program of music at the Jersey Shore High School.

## STUDENTS !!

Welcome to the New

## CAMPUS CORNER

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