

T. C. Presents U. S. Marine Corps Leaders' Course

Simultaneous with the announcement that the United States Marine Corps has reactivated Platoon Leaders Classes at many of the nation's accredited colleges and universities, it was announced that Marine Captain Michael D. Benda will visit State Teachers College, Lock Haven, Pa., March 27, 1947, in the interest of Marine officer procurement.

Marine Platoon Leaders Classes are open to freshmen as well as sophomores and juniors. Students selected for the program are enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve (Inactive). As reservists, they are subject to call to active duty only during a state of National Emergency, unless they request such assignment. Although a state of National Emergency now exists, only those who volunteer are being called to active duty.

Members attend either one or two, six weeks periods of summer military training at Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Virginia, located on the Potomac River, thirty miles south of Washington, D. C. Students enlisted when freshmen or sophomores attend two summer training periods prior to graduation while juniors attend only the advanced summer training period. No military training is required during the academic year of enrollment.

For the first summer training period, students are Marine corporals and are salaried at \$90 per month. During the second period, they are sergeants and receive pay at the rate of \$100 per month. All platoon leaders are quartered, subsisted, clothed, and furnished medical attention, and transportation from their homes to the place of training and return.

After successful completion of the required periods of military training and after graduation from college with a baccalaureate degree, Platoon Leaders are eligible for appointments to the commissioned ranks of Second Lieutenants, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve. A limited number of graduates may be commissioned in the regular Marine Corps.

Requirements for Platoon Leaders Classes state that students must be male citizens of the United States, not under seventeen years

of age and not more than twenty-five years of age on July 1 of the calendar year in which eligible for appointment. They must not be married and must remain unmarried until completion of the senior course of military training.

In addition, they must not be a member of any military organization except the Naval Militia, must not be eligible for involuntary induction under any existing Selective Service laws or regulations. Juniors must be honorably discharged veterans of one of the Armed Services of the United States or reserve components thereof. Students must be physically qualified in all respects for appointment to commissioned rank.

Collegians Booked At Howard

To our knowledge, there will be just two more college dances this year in which you can hear the Collegians. The only two that we know about at the moment are the Spring Frolic and the Junior Prom. Our off-campus jobs will far exceed any which may be on campus. Our periodical YMCA Dances will be advertised thru' the local newspapers as usual.

On March 21, the Collegians will journey to Howard High School to present their musical styles for a dance there. Bargaining is also under way for another dance up there. On March 27, The Collegians will play at a heap big Elks' shindig . . . there will be another band running competition with us that night on first floor. Call it "The Battle of Bands" if you like!

The Collegians are proud to announce the signing of the LHHS Junior Prom contract. LHHS Juniors are some of our most avid followers, and we're no less enthusiastic over them than they are over us.

STACCATO NOTES: Tabby Tyson will be featured as king of the skins at the Spring Frolic . . . Have been working on a few new orch's which we think you like . . . "Who," "Opus No. 1," "Tuxedo Junction," and . . . take special note of Ralph Johnson's trumpet in "Chiribiribin" . . . and some new orchs on the way . . . "April Showers," "South Rampart Street Parade," "Hoodle Addie" and others.

A.S.T. Presents Musicale

A musicale was successfully presented by Alpha Sigma Tau on March 21, from 8:00-10:00 in the Women's Gymnasium. Entertainment was provided by the Bel Cantos, with individual selections by Martha Gross, Mrs. McIntosh, Mr. Hubba, and others from the Lock Haven Music Club.

A silver offering was taken, the proceeds from which new drapes will be purchased for the social rooms.

The following committee chairmen are responsible for the success of the musicale: Tessie Bartges and Betty Hanka, Program; Jane Gray, Clean-up; Virginia Speaker, Refreshments; Edith Machtley, Advertising; and Fay Bronson, Decorations.

Campus School News

CAMPUS SCHOOL NEWS
Highlighting the campus school news in a physical education demonstration to be given Tuesday, March 25. Grades 5 and 6 will present the program at 11:00 in the Women's gymnasium. Third and fourth grades will be guests at the demonstration. Mr. William Graffius is planning and supervising the program.

The entire campus school plans to attend the college demonstration of the physical education class, Friday, April 18.

Miss Gross, supervisor of the second grades, is planning an all-school assembly; however, no definite date has been agreed upon to present the assembly.

Students Attend Conference In Mexico

PHILADELPHIA—More than 400 young people of high school and college age, of all races and religions, are expected to participate in work and study projects sponsored by the American Friends Service Committee (Quakers) in Mexico, Europe and all parts of the United States this summer. Clarence E. Pickett, executive secretary of the Committee, announced today.

In addition, Mr. Pickett said nearly 40 Institutes of International Relations, International Service Seminars and Peace Caravans will be sponsored in the United States by the Committee to stimulate interest in achieving world peace. Thousands of students, teachers and other interested persons are expected to attend these conferences.

Mr. Pickett pointed out that the people who participate in these service and educational projects do so voluntarily, and, for the most part, pay their own expenses.

"Their response is based on a desire to serve the social, cultural and spiritual needs of people," Mr. Pickett said. "Our projects in the United States are designed to create understanding between groups within our country; for those outside this country it is hoped they will build bridges of understanding and fellowship which will make the world secure."

Approximately 50 Americans, through the Quaker International Voluntary Service, will join with young people from various European countries in repairing and rebuilding homes and community facilities in Finland, Italy and possibly some other countries this summer.

Workers in Mexico will work in five communities. The work of the women's group will include helping in clinics and hospitals, visiting homes with public health nurses, teaching in some schools, and leading recreation for children.

Men in Mexico will help improve school facilities in a remote Indian village; in Yautepac, they will work on projects in public health engineering, as well as assist in a program of teaching illiterates to read and write.

In this country, thirteen work camps will be sponsored in 10 different states. Projects include building a two-room schoolhouse in Grainger County, Tennessee, to replace the one-room building the community has had heretofore; helping paint, plaster and improve the homes of low income families in Chicago and Media, Pennsylvania; screening houses and privies for Mexican families living in underprivileged areas in San Antonio, Texas, and carrying on recreational programs in several locations.

An Intern-in-Industry project will be continued in Philadelphia, through which students work in an industry, live cooperatively with other young people, and study objectively the problems of labor and management.

Two Intern-in-Cooperatives projects will be held, one in New York City and one in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Participants in Institutional Service Units work as temporary employees in mental hospitals or reformatories while studying mental illnesses or correctional methods.

Peace Caravans, made up of four or five students in each unit, go to a community, and by using all types of educational methods, such as radio, films, discussion and study groups, and newspaper stories, try to stimulate study and action on issues of world peace. Ten Caravans will be sent out this summer to communities which have requested their services.

Nineteen Institutes of International Relations, 12 for adults and seven for teen-agers, will make available well-known authorities on international questions and domestic affairs as faculty members for 10-day conferences on present-day problems.

Between seven and ten International Service Seminars will bring together foreign students who are

Representatives Submit Reports to Their Colleges; Three Days Are Scheduled

To Lock Haven has been given the honor of being the first college in Pennsylvania to come under the observation of members of faculties of colleges throughout the state. This committee, consisting of representatives from Temple, Penn State, liberal arts colleges, and other teachers colleges, will study the teacher training program of this college and others in the state, and will submit reports to the presidents of these colleges. The committee will spend three days at Lock Haven during the week of May 5.

Aside from the study of the educational program, the visitors will observe all phases of college life: student publications, the cultural program, extra-curricular organizations.

To prepare reports to present to the visitation committee, Dr. Parsons has designated faculty and student members of the college as composing the following committees:

Committee on Philosophy of Education—Faculty: Dr. Rude, Dr. Patterson, Dr. Warters, Miss Curtis, Mr. Patterson, Miss Rook, Dr. Parsons, Chairman. Dr. Zimmerli, Students: John P. Jones, Ruth Beckenbaugh, Mary Drick, Fletcher Martin, Joe Hutnyan.

Administration and Staff—Faculty: Mr. S. J. Smith, Mr. March, Miss C. Smith, Dr. Coxe, Chairman. Students: John McGuire, Frank Kamus, Ann Wright, Betty Hanka.

Selection and Admission of Students—Faculty: Miss Holmes, Miss Stepp, Mr. Jack, Dr. Warters, Mr. Schrot, Mr. Sullivan, Chairman. Students: Virginia Baugher, David Barnhart, Nancy Zimmerman, Mary Jane Puderbaugh.

Guidance—Faculty: Dr. Mercer, Dr. Skelly, Mr. Hillis, Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Koons, Mr. Rutch, Miss Spikings, Dr. Warters, Chairman. Students: Louise Pike, Robert Weaver, Sara Yoder, Verna Wheeler.

Lutheran Student Assn.

Yum-Yum! Ah, yes—the L.S.A. has had their annual spaghetti and meatball dinner. Under the direction of the cooks—Johnny Boob, Bob Smawley, Marian Kratzer, Marian Neimond, Jake and George Gottshall—all members of the Lutheran Student Association enjoyed a delicious dinner at the St. Johns Paris House on March 10, 1947.

The next meeting of L.S.A. will be held March 25, 1947 in the Y.W.C.A. room.

Comment—Let's have more spaghetti suppers.

studying in this country for seven-week conferences with American students. With a faculty of experts, students explore the possibilities of building a peaceful world.

General Education—Faculty: Mr. Fleming, Miss Wible, Miss Philips, Mr. Fromm, Mr. Miller, Mr. Ulmer, Dr. Bottorf, Chairman. Students: Jane Thomas Gray, Mary Yerkes Albert Wolf, Andrew Tocimak.

Professional Education—Faculty: Dr. Hutto, Dd. Fountain, Miss Gross, Dr. Rude, Miss Lynds, Mr. MacDougall, Chairman. Students: Arden Monson, Wm. Graffius, Alice Yoxheimer, Louise Follmer.

Student Teaching, Placement and Follow-up—Faculty: Dr. Zimmerli, Mr. Vonada, Mr. Thomas, Mrs. Graffius, Miss Ullemeyer, Miss Cummings, Dr. Patterson, Chairman. Students: Pat Kunselman, Gerald Solensky, Caroline Diack, Richard Barnhart.

Academic Curriculum—Faculty: Dr. Skelly, Dr. Bottorf, Mr. Yost, Dr. North, Chairman. Students: John Lamade, Jack Smawley, Betty Gottshall, Nora Walizer.

School Plant—Faculty: Mr. Zimmerman, Mr. Vonada, Mr. Thomas, Chairman, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Nevel. Students: Paul Laux, George Gallery, Marletta Snyder, Rita Wildeman.

EMPHASIS IS PLACED ON AIDING HANDICAPPED

Perhaps the newest aspect of modern education is its emphasis on aiding the handicapped student. Much has been said and done about the education and re-education of the soldier, the veteran. Since Pearl Harbor, the Government has found that 1,500,000 men and women in the civilian population have some disability constituting a barrier to their fullest physical and economic usefulness. This means that for every disabled American soldier there are five disabled American civilians. Through accidents and illness, or from congenial causes, this number increases by 200,000 every year. Returning GI's have not initiated a new problem on our campus; they are merely re-emphasizing an old one. Their growing numbers, however, have brought about a huge expansion program of college services for the handicapped. The Federal Government and the states have organized jointly to restore handicapped veterans and civilians to the highest possible vocational rehabilitation, and the schools have come through with remarkable ease and speed. Where a single office for a handful of "special" students once served a university's needs, a coordinated system of expert psychological, vocational, educational and medical counseling and a battery of tests have now been set up to aid the veteran. Civilian students are, of course, given the same services.

(Continued on Page Six)

Organization Formed By Penn State

A new organization, christened "The Penn State Education Doctors," for which only persons with doctorate degrees from the School of Education at the Pennsylvania State College are eligible, includes President Richard T. Parsons and five members of the faculty of Lock Haven State Teachers College, among its members. Members now number 100 and come from 22 of the country's 48 states.

Lock Haven faculty members are: Dr. Edna Bottorf, directors of art; Dr. Marmaret Mercer, professor of psychology; Dr. F. Clark Skelly, professor of science; and Dr. Charles W. Coxe, professor of education.

No Flower Dance

Well, fellows you'll be able to go to the Spring Formal, and still be able to afford that cup of coffee afterwards. This is the no-flower dance of the year. In fact, the first on the campus, in many years.

No matter, how well your girl, Hedy Lamarr, looks with gardenias in her hair, or how well orchids go with Janie's complexion, remember—it's thumbs down on flowers. Any girl coming to the dance with flowers will be asked to remove them.

The No-Flower dance, sponsored by the Junior class, is to be held April 12 in the girls' gym. Dancing is from 8:30 to 12:00 o'clock. Let's see all of you young ladies and gentlemen there. That cup of coffee will certainly taste good afterwards and we'll never miss those flowers.

- - Annual Junior Prom - -

Fun! **Refreshments!**

EVERYONE WELCOME

No Flowers

April 12th --- 8:30 - 12:00

Music by The COLLEGIANS

Dress . . . Semi-Formal

Entertainment!

THE COLLEGE TIMES STAFF

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EDITORIAL

ONE CREED - ONE WORLD

Easter Eggs

Why are eggs so inseparably connected with Easter?

The answer is that for many centuries before the birth of Our Lord the egg was regarded as a symbol of new life. As such it played an important part in the religious ceremonies of the Egyptians, Persians, Greeks, Gauls, and Romans. With the early Christians the egg became the symbol of the Resurrection. Many pagan customs were adapted by the Christians in the early days of the Church.

The connection between rabbits and Easter eggs is believed to have originated with Germans many centuries ago. One story is that a noble lady of Germany wished to cheer up the children while their father was away at war. She decided to hide colored eggs in the fields and thickets. On Easter Sunday the children were sent out to search for them. At the children ran about, they frightened the rabbits that were in the fields. Often the rabbits ran out from the places in which the eggs were hidden. When the children saw this, nothing was more natural than for them to suppose that the rabbits had laid them.

At Easter time the poor children in England used to wander through the streets singing. As a reward, the people gave them colored Easter eggs. Then the children took their eggs to the top of a hill and rolled them down. The child who could roll his egg the farthest without breaking it was proclaimed the winner. He got the eggs of the other children. This is how the custom of Easter egg rolling started. Later the custom was brought from England to the United States.

The World We Live In

A new ram jet motor travels at 1500 miles an hour. A greater rate is predicted. A few handfuls of fissionable material wipe out two large cities. Even more devastating weapons are reliably reported. The speed and power of the world we live in are appalling. The most terrifying examples of this speed and power are new. They are not the achievement of a century, nor of a generation, but of a decade or less.

The jet motor and the atom bomb, because of their dramatic character, are known to all who can read or hear. They typify a new and fast-moving age. But the physical sciences have been pushed forward as rapidly on many other fronts.

The same brief span of time has witnessed the development of political and economic ideologies that have even greater significance for the future of mankind. They have already wrecked monetary systems, erased boundaries and dethroned kings.

It is unrealistic for any nation of the globe to assume that it may be protected by a sea-wall of isolationism from the backwash of these profound political and economic changes, or that it is vouchsafed freedom from a rising tide of alien ideals that can utterly destroy its own way of life.

The world we live in is in the grip of scientific and ideological revolutions. Their inventions and innovations differ from each other in that some are a threat and others a promise to civilization. They all have one thing in common, the speed with which they have come about.

No one of these movements will wait. Scientific knowledge is feverishly advanced in laboratories around the world. America can easily lose its leadership in scientific achievement unless it seeks and trains those who can maintain it.

Political faiths hostile to democracy crowd their way into the legislative halls of nations, or fight their way to supremacy thru bloody streets. There is no reason to believe that they will not find beachheads in the United States. The dignity and worth of the individual human being which is the basic tenet of the American way cannot be saved except thru the intelligent home defense of a vigorously American citizenship for which the basis is laid in the American schools.

That defense must be built now. There is no time to quibble over the reasonable cost of education. There was no quibbling over the cost of radar, carriers, or superforts in the late war. To quibble would have been to lose lives and perhaps victory. There is no less at stake in the issues of peace. A people who can pay for a war can pay to keep and improve what they fought for.

Letters to the Editor

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

Dear Editor:

This column has previously been more or less, a complaint department. Today, I am writing a letter in praise of your editing our college paper. You and your staff have done a splendid job throughout the year. Please accept the imaginary laurels I present to you. You not only have increased the number of pages, but you have better quality of articles published. The new columns added have made the paper more interesting and enjoyable. Our college life is presented in each publication. I particularly liked the cartoon in the last edition. They have given zest to the paper.

This is not only my opinion, but the opinion of many. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely yours,
 A SOPHOMORE

Dear Editor:

Recently I received a letter in my mailbox telling me that the college is having two-hundred guests during the Easter vacation. Also, in this letter, I was told (not asked), that the visitors would use my room, and would I kindly leave my blankets at the foot of my bed.

The above was the general idea of the letter. Well, I don't know about anyone else in this dormitory, but I'm not accustomed to letting strangers use my personal property. Would any of our faculty members take a stranger out of the street, and say, "Welcome, you may use my home for the evening?" I would like to meet such an individual, for I feel such a meeting could only take place once in a lifetime.

This college is my home, and I don't want anyone using it. I am taking every precaution against this happening. I can't take all my clothes home, but I can put my blankets in my friend's locker over in the Field House. My bed will be bare and won't have the sign "welcome" believe me.

I think the least a person can do is ask permission before issuing orders, especially when personal property is involved.

Sincerely,
 A DORM FELLOW

Although April 1 appears to have been observed in ancient Britain as a general festival, it was probably not until the beginning of the 18th century that the making of April-fools became a common custom. In Scotland, the custom was known as "hunting the gowk," (the cuckoo) and April-fools were "April gowks."

More than two million workers were disabled during 1946 by work injuries. The estimate of time lost from work because of these injuries comes to nearly 47 million days.

Keys To Treasure

By BETTIE SENTELIK

I'm sure you will find much pleasure reading the new books added to our library. They are the following.

Freedman, Nancy and Benedict—Mrs. Mike. This novel is about a sixteen year old girl who was sent from Boston to the wilds of western Canada to live with an uncle to recover her health. Here she met a red-coated Mounted Policeman and soon became Mr. Mike. She found that becoming Mrs. Mike she had agreed to live in a savage wilderness, an almost unmapped expanse of forest, Indians, wild animals, epidemics and forest fires were problems she had to face as well as making a home and caring for her two babies.

Walker, Mildred—The Quarry. This is the story of Lyman Converse, youngest of three brothers and his negro friend Easy Williams. These two grew up as brothers sharing experiences from childhood to adult hood. Lyman was an imaginative sensitive child with a feel for poetry and a need to express it. He was sent to college to follow the business of his father, but was later taken out because his father thought Lyman was wasting his time on poetry and girls. While at college he met beautiful Isabel Holbrook. How this young couple, madly in love, fought against the domination of an ambitious mother on one side and a wrathful disappointing father on the other, will touch the heart of everyone who understands love at an early age.

Untermeyer, Louis (ed)—A Treasury of Laughter. This book is a 700 page volume covering the entire field of humor. There are selections from the cream of English and American humorous writers as Benchley, Holmes, Gilbert, Nash, Sandburg, Saroyan, Thacher, Twain and many others. This book is a great morale builder when feeling down in the dumps.

Steinbeck, John—The Wayward Bus. This story is based on a group of people riding in a bus driven by an Americanized Mexican. On this bus we meet Norma, the waitress, who left her job to seek love and fame; Mr. and Mrs. Pritchard who are on a holiday with their contemptuous and neurotic daughter, and many people that we meet day after day. There is one person on this bus who is not ordinary or familiar by the name of Camille. Tiny waves of sex incitement spread from her. She is Venus, aware of her unhappy charm, unwilling to exercise it, and unable to avoid it. Everyone is disturbed by her but Juan Chilcoy. The bus is wrecked on a hillside road, no shelter, available and no possible rescue until morning. By this time each personality, each character has come out of its shell.

Sororities...

Sigma Sigma Sigma

The annual Founder's Day of Sigma Sigma is April 20. Founder's Day is celebrated each year with the traditional ceremonial banquet. This year Alpha Rho has been honored by a special invitation from the Pittsburgh chapter to be its guests at the annual banquet on Founder's Day. The celebration will be held in the Hotel Roosevelt in Pittsburgh.

Election of Officers

The officers elected to serve next year for the Alpha Rho Chapter of Sigma Sigma are as follows: President, Myrtle Stabler; Vice-President, Betty Lorigan; Corresponding Secretary, Helen King; Recording Secretary, Dorothy Fletcher; and Treasurer, Marlon Owens and assistant, Patricia Dale.

The Date, The Time, and the Place—March 2nd was a beautiful day. The earth was blanketed with snow. Each little twig was playing host to more than its share of beauty. The trees and hedges, heavy with this sparkling cover, bent to form delicate patterns of evanescent lace. Nature was indeed being ostentatious. Everyone felt the urge to turn to this glistening playground and enjoy its placidity to the fullest.

Sigma, Sigma, Sigma had planned a barbecue party at the naturalist cabin that evening; and, although they were hoping weather conditions would be tolerable, they were not expecting so special a favor from the "dean" of weather.

Walking up to the cabin and envisaging the incalculable beauty of the pale moonlight on the glistening snow made the entire evening comparable to a venture into some mythical dream world.

New Pledges

The day that the bids go out for new pledges is always a day of eager anticipation for any active sorority member. Realizing that receiving a bid from Sigma Sigma Sigma would be a more than complementary to any girl, the members chose with great discretion those girls whom they deemed worthy of receiving this honor. Those girls who were pledged were: Winifred Swover, Ethel Cartwright, Eileen Charon, Christine Lowros, and Louise Hackenburgh. On Wednesday evening these girls were welcomed into Sigma Sigma Sigma with all the traditional congeniality of Alpha Rho's hospitality. A sincere welcome to the new pledges was extended by all the members.

Pi Kappa Sigma

On Friday, March 14, the Pi Kaps held a short but impressive ribbon pledging ceremony for our new Freshmen member, Joanne Schultz. Refreshments were served at a party after the ceremony.

On Sunday evening, March 16th the Pi Kaps had a big party at the Naturalist Cabin. Approximately fifteen couples attended the social meeting. There was dancing to records and also radio programs to listen to. A welfer roast and an outdoor sing topped off the party.

Junior Prom April 12

The Junior Prom also titled the "No Flower Dance" will be held Saturday evening April 12 in the girl's gym. The orchestra music will be furnished by the Colleagues, and dancing will be continuous from eight-thirty to midnight.

Mike Flanagan and Jean Cummings are Co-chairmen and have named the following committees.

Clean-up Mary Yerkes
 Invitations Jane Gray
 Decorations Joe Long
 Refreshments, Marletta Snyder
 Door Myrtle Stabler
 Publicity, Maryagnes Gardner

The Junior Prom will be the last formal dance of the year which will be opened to all students at the college. The date again — April 12 at 8:30 p. m.

At one time it was the man who worried most about his waist-line. According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, Cretan men artificially constricted their waists to the size of small boys, apparently by wearing tight belts of metal.

"Oh, water is the best of drinks,"
 So all the sages sing;
 It being free, I now mehtinks,
 I'll have some of that thing.

While man can live 40 days without food he cannot live more than four days without water.

SIGMA SIGMA SIGMA

will hold a

RUMMAGE SALE

on

April 12, 1947

In a Storeroom on

Main Street

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

BARGAINS FOR EVERYONE ! !



"NO, MISS TYLER, THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE IS NOT WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT."

IT SEEMS TO ME
By FRANCIS HARTZELL

With an ever increasing speed the name of Lock Haven has been growing in all circles outside our city limits. But for our convenience let us see how Lock Haven's name has been circulated because of the location of the State Teachers College.

In my short acquaintance with this institution, I have seen it heralded for its fine football teams of the early '30's to its establishment in Wrestling and Basketball of today. But intermittently we have also turned out fine pieces of work in Literature. Dale Olmstead, '42 won the Harpers Magazine award in Creative Writing in '41. Music also was in the limelight around 1938 or 39 when Dorothy Heller made "Who's Who in American Colleges."

So up to now it has been just individuals or groups of individuals who have kept the name of Lock Haven State Teachers College alive. But, as if a new order has set in, the trend is changing. In ever increasing numbers I have heard people throughout the state remark about Lock Haven from a new angle, Education. Yes, Education. Of course our biggest curriculum is Physical Education, but it is still Education. We are building a name here at Lock Haven as having one of the finest Physical Education schools in the East.

But I find out, from a little snooping, that we are just beginning. That, due to a shortage of equipment, we haven't begun to hit our full stride in this broadening field. I am told that in five years Lock Haven will rate second to none for complete, competent, and thorough courses in Health and Physical Education. No longer are we to be known as "Flunker's Retreat," but we will be respected by the proper circle of Education. This all sounds well and goes, but one little item remains. That item is the graduates. They

all the trouble. Suddenly there was an explosion, a large puff of smoke and before Alladin could say dog-biscuit, there was the biggest man he had ever seen. He was at least ten feet tall, wore a towel around his head and had a big sword dangling from his belt. Alladin's first impulse was to be looking at said individual from behind, as he rapidly went the other way, but suddenly the vision spoke. "Fear not little dog," he said. "I will not hurt you. My name is Sheik Patrick O'Day. I am a genie. An Irish genie, to be exact. You summoned me by rubbing the magic lampost. I am your slave. Whatever the wish, it shall be yours."

This was strictly an answer to a Canine's prayer and Alladin wasted no time in saying, "Mr. Sheik O'Day, make me five inches bigger than Ajax and give me a net with a long stick."

The next day four dipsomanias turned in their ration books, a woman and two men bought glasses and one individual ran to the county mental home and begged admittance, insisting that he was now qualified for membership. Such was the chaos that struck town when Alladin, the dog was seen chasing Ajax the Dogcatcher who was yelling some unusually loud "bloody murder." For weeks Alladin swung the net in his teeth and had a gay time but eventually the charm wore off. Alas, fate plays no favorites! Alladin had done so much racing around he couldn't find his magic lampost.

The remainder of this poor animal's life was spent a-rubbin and a-hopin, but unfortunately, Sheik Patrick O'Day came no more.

The lesson herein, dear reader of trash, is simple. Be kind to dumb animals—for every dog has his O'Day.

Demented Dissertations On Life

By JOE HUTNYAN

THE DOG AND THE IRISH GENIE

This is a story of a dog named Alladin who lived a very ignominious existence in the garbage dump at the southern end of town. Alladin was so persecuted that his tail actually grew between his legs. Snarls of "cur" and "mongrel" were hurled in his direction whenever he made his morning visit to the uncovered garbage cans. The human race apparently had no faith in his ability to walk for someone was always kicking him across the street. Besides this he sported about fourteen colonies of fleas, divided equally among the various sections of his anatomy and they just had a merry time chawing away at his epidermis. And there was Ajax, the dogcatcher. It was easy to see how Alladin developed his inferiority complex.

One day, as usual, he was racing up and down Willow street with Ajax close behind, swinging his net to and fro and emerging quite frequently as a real threat to Alladin's freedom. But Alladin did have something, two pair of feet that really moved and he managed to make his get-a-way. Taking refuge in the shade of a fence, he sat, panting and meditated on the difficult life he was forced to lead. As if to make matters worse his fleas began to make their presence known, prompting Alladin to look for a scratching instrument. He spied a lampost and in a flat covered the distance and began massaging his rump, the seat of

SMITH and WINTER, Inc.

"LOCK HAVEN'S SHOPPING CENTER"

Student Patronage Appreciated

RITTER'S SPORTING GOODS

Main Street
LOCK HAVEN

too must continue to strive for Lock Haven after graduation by applying their talents to their fullest extent. That is the real payoff. That is the real proof.

In closing I would like to pass this little story on to you as proof of my previous statements that Lock Haven is all our Physical Education. The other evening while approaching the main steps by the west wing of the driveway, I chanced upon a love tryst in the shadows on campus. I couldn't see them, and if they hadn't been talking I would never have known they were there. But as I passed I could, admit the billing and cooing, hear a masculine voice ask, "how's about a little contraction and relaxation of the Orbicularis Oris?" Well that just about stopped me. So checking I found that the Orbicularis Oris are the muscles that encircle the mouth and functionally draw the lips together. Well every man to his own liking, but for me it is still easier to say Kiss.

You Asked Me!

By BETTIE SENTELIK

What do you dislike most about T. C.?

Bus Shaner—The fussiness some faculty teachers make about excused and unexcused cuts. They worry more about the fellow's cuts than they do about teaching their courses.

Walter Zurowski—"Participating in varsity sports and not getting extra credit."

Ruthie Schaeffer—"I dislike freshman restrictions. Boy! Watch my speed when I'm a senior."

Elinor Windom—"School spirit." Milt Potter—"The amount of work (outside) for a one hour course. Something should be done about it."

Shirley Gotchell—"Continual griping gets me. Some people around here gripe about everything. Food, lessons, restrictions. This has been said before, but it's true. This is a good school in comparison to some others."

Laura Sternes—"It's too noisy in the girl's dorm, particularly when you try to study."

Rita Wilderman—"I dislike not being nearer home."

Edith Maectley—"Leaving it."

Jo Lynn—"The fact that Vic isn't here."

Martha Gross—"The squealers in the school, especially in the girl's dorm."

Virginia Francis—"The same fish every Friday."

Katie Hoy—"Food."

Ann Wright—"Colleagues at every dance, especially formals."

Jerry Puderbaugh—"Brownosers."

Ann Curran—"Saturday classes."

Louise Hackenberg—"Leaky radiators."

MUSIC NOTES

Spring is coming—tra la, tra la. And so are the Bel Cantos, here, there, and everywhere else.

March 11, the girls gave a varied musical program at the Jersey Shore High School to a very appreciative audience. Besides the songs sung by the entire group, Tessie Bartges and Martha Gross sang "My Hero." The solos were "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" sung by Tessie Bartges, "The Desert Song" by Jo Lyn, and "Too Ra Loo Ra Loo Ra" by Juan Yon. Pat Boodle and Peggy Swope did their specialty number, "Potatoes in the Oven."

The Masons were entertained on March 13, when the group sang six selections. "All the Things You Are" was directed by Peggy Swope, a student director. Richard Collier went with the girls and thrilled the audience and the Bel Cantos with "Old Man River," and "Water Boy." For an encore, Peg Swope and Pat Boodle were asked to "Potatoes in the Oven" which is fast becoming popular.

The Bel Cantos will sing on the morning of the 21st in Assembly, and at the Alpha Sigma Tau Musicale that evening. Monday, March 24, they will present another program of songs to the Presbyterian Men's Brotherhood.

What Is a Theme?

What is a theme?
Is it a topic to write about?
Or is it an assignment to keep you from going out?
I'll tell you what it is.
It is perplexity, combined with dexterity
With a dash of humor plus a teaspoonful of explicitness
Add a dash of determination—
Then go out and get yourself an aspirin.



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—In—

"HUMORESQUE"

March 30 - 31 - April 1

JOHN PAYNE

JUNE HAYER

—In—

"WAKE UP AND DREAM"

April 2 - 3

ROBERT ALDA

"THE BEAST WITH FIVE FINGERS"

April 4 - 5

ANN SHERIDAN

ROBERT CUMMINGS

RONALD REAGAN

"KINGS ROW"

—COMING—

"THE RAZOR'S EDGE"

"THE BEGINNING OR THE END"

"IT HAPPENED IN BROOKLYN"

March 27 - 28

"TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST"

March 29 - 30 - 31

"LAST OF THE MOHICANS"

with RANDOLPH SCOTT

April 1 - 2

EDDIE CANTOR

"STRIKE ME PINK"

April 3 - 4

"STELLA DALLAS"

April 5 - 6 - 7

"ENCHANTED FOREST"

—and—

"FLIGHT TO NOWHERE"

April 8 - 9

"MARGIE"

April 10 - 11

"13 RUE MADELINE"

April 12 - 13 - 14

"RANGE BEYOND THE BLUE"

—and—

"PHILO VANCE'S GAMBLE"

—COMING—

"NIGHT AND DAY"

"SARATOGA TRUNK"

Garden Theatre

COMING ATTRACTIONS

One Day Friday, April 4

"BADMANS TERRITORY"

RANDOLPH SCOTT

Saturday April 5

"RIDING CALIF. TRAIL" "CODE OF THE PRAIRIE"

GILBERT ROLAND

SMIEY BURNETTE

5 Days — Starting Easter Sunday

"ITS A WONDERFUL LIFE"

JIMMY STEWART

Campus Chatter

By JOE HUTNYAN

By JOE HUTNYAN

Greetings all you fine, healthy specimens and to you with the muscular prostration and severe neuralgic pains, I also say HELLO and sincerely hope that you will soon be getting over the flu.

ROBBIN THE WASTE BASKET

On the roster first today is a complaint letter to the Chamber of Commerce.

Gentlemen:

I am tall, dark and I reek with knowledge. By now you have guessed that I am a student at the Teacher's College. I should like to comment briefly on the buses that run to and from our site here on the hill.

Some time ago, I boarded one with intent to ride to that place I like to think of as home. Imagine my surprise when suddenly the powerhouse went by, and then Pop Nevel's castle on Fairview. One sweet mother, up in years, almost hit the deck, some chickens came near winning their freedom from a flimsy crate and three bigger-than-I-am's gave me a nasty look when I jumped up and frantically began tearing away at the cord.

Please, next time warn me about changes in routes so drivers won't be calling me those names, especially in front of ladies.

Respectfully,

BEWILDERED

STORIES WITH MORALS

The L.S.A. planned for a spaghetti feed to be engineered by Messrs. Smalley (that's Bob), John Roob, and Misses Betty Gottschal and Margie Royer. Just before mealtime, it was discovered that the dough was overdone and all had a great time starving the two more hours that was required to finish the second bath.

Moral: There are no Lutherans in Italy.

Sister and brother, until one of these nights when you can take in the happenings of room 202, you just haven't seen a Jam Session. First on the program is orchestration by that "Williamsport's method of spitting Toscanini" group of maestros. Then tap dancing by Smoky and Jimmy Rogers followed by some neat hepatizing, featuring Jimmy Smith and Ed Ball. I fear our community is cursed with a new malady, called Appoplexy with a musical background.

Moral: Don't drink water from anybody else's glass.

Thomas Dersine Miller hails from Bellefonte and likes to think of himself as being an Army Reservist. Some time ago there was a knock at Tom's door and, unlike that fictitious character, he opened it. Standing in the doorway were three gentlemen dressed in tailored suits upon which were placed occasional bits of a metal known as brass. They told Tom that he would like it better in the Army but he insisted that the life of a Civvy wasn't half bad, once you got used to it. How it all came out I don't know. There were waivers and all kinds of statements and I imagine, prayers. Well I hope you get a furlough real quick, son.

Moral: Be careful upon which dotted line thou placeth thine X.

FLOATING ON A RUMOR

I hear tell that there is being organized a new club in opposition to one already on Campus. This new outfit call themselves "The Sinners" and meet every Saturday night down at the Vesnor Street Clubhouse. Their motto "99% rank."

It has been noticeable on several occasions that our Tony Verga has made his knowledge of wrestling applicable to other walks of life. This is all very hunky dory, for what is the use of learning, if you can't find it helpful in everyday (or everynight) life. Just stay away from those with the walking shoes.

Then there is the story of the student who threw out his record of "Blue Skies" upon reading in the paper, some issues ago, where hot plates in the dorm would be taboo. Along with this we hear of Glad Long who lones for freedom. Gloria knows what a hot plate is to the extent of having owned one. Being caught red handed. Lonnie has been convinced by some of the faculty that she would like it much better hanging around the campus for a few days. A word of advice: "You can have a hot time in the old town tonight—just so it isn't coming out of the receptacle."

Education's answer to the sewing circle is the Home Economics class down at the local High School and nobody knows this better than Frank Antonelli. The rumor said day after day Frankie stands outside Sewing Class watching these intellectually inclined bobby-soxers giving everything the needle. They say women have no sense of humor. Tell me Frank, "Did you ever see a girl in stitches?"

On the Trail

On Monday evening, March 10, the Naturalist Club held their regular business meeting in the form of a combination initiation ceremony and business meeting. Randall Wagner, Phyl Sowers and Joe Hutnyan were the new members initiated.

Bucknell Young was appointed general chairman of the social meeting for March. This meeting was a "pancakes-and-sausage—6 A. M." meeting held on Thursday, March 20. If you saw 30 wide-awake and stuffed looking people that morning you can bet your bottom dollar (if you have one) that they were Naturalists.

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Dorm Drippings

By GINNY, CHRIS & KING

What a wonderful place! Just what is the irresistible element found here that no other floor or dorm can claim. Is it the easily accessible windows that permit all those stuffy upperclassmen to "enjoy fresh country air." That must be the reason for those "hanging out the window" parties. Inhole exhale? Rachelle Markley and Barbara Reese awaken everyone in the morning to the tune of "Tell me why my eyes don't shine" or "Am I Missing Something." There are some very unique doors on first floor. Some open at the right time and some do not. All it takes is a little praying and precision. King and Bonfilio have a special little speech that goes hand in hand with their door opening. Lights!! Camera!! Speech!! "Good morning. Are you going to report yourself or do we report you!" Did Bossert's door is very tricky. Everytime it sees Dit coming it slams, locks and starts singing "The Keys is in the Mailbox."

Here is what you will really grind up. Inside facts on some first floor damsels. Did you know that Tessie "Love-in-bloom" Bartzes is a jealous woman; that Stabler, Baleroski, and Heston know a secret about cups? Jo Lynn, Rita Golebleski, and Betty Lorigan are establishing a love clinic called "Tell Us First" or "We Knew Dr. Anthony When." By the way, to Lynn isn't really a falling star. She is shining because Vic is coming. Nickie and Monty are experts in shining saddle shoes. Why don't you borrow their polish King? Sally Davis made a miraculous discovery. She found a method of getting up, going to breakfast and getting to her eight o'clock class while still asleep. Drick is tutoring McClay in Athletic dancing so she will be able to open the door from the other side of the room without moving. This is your first floor digger shoveling along.

Recently, several girls traveled to the home of Jo Wendelboe in Warren. Boy, did they have a time on the way back. Ask them for the particulars.

Shirley Gottshall wants to know if "our bed springs lately?" Hers doesn't. She just wasn't meant to be a phys. ed. major.

Someone broke up Dolly Runk's bit of privacy the other night—and that someone sure was embarrassed. The latest game to storm campus has been "Spider" and what a game. Almost anyone could show you how. Don't forget the Wheaties.

Paula Furry has a new crush— or shall we say an old one. How are you doing, kid?

Girls—I know a fellow who got up the other day and pounded up to third floor Art Room for an 8 o'clock class when it was only 7 o'clock. This animal is known as an Eager Beaver.

If your looking for new ways to smash people's fingers see— Pat Kunselman.

We suppose you saw the flowers Phil Sowers received when she was in the infirmary. Nice, huh?

An olde couple has been back together again—Faith and Flegall. De De has come out with a new philosophy. "Men vary in height." No kidding.

Our newest little girl fitterbug is Joe Manniller. Boy is he terrific. Woody Shaeffer is a great help— especially with his movable head. Congratulations Chris on being our new president. We won't cause you too much trouble. (ahem). See you all—

CHRIS and GINNY

P. S.—My but you were dull this month.

Introducing - -

By RED THOMPSON

Joe Errigo, from Crowsville is a senior English major. Joe wants to teach long enough to make his certificate permanent and then try his luck in acting. (He is in the current play, The Bishop Mishelaves). Joe likes to spend his free time dancing and working on his hobbies which are collecting stamps, antiques and addresses (Say Joe, mine is 247 N. Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa. Will you drop me a line sometime?). His pet pieves are women who wear an overdose of lipstick and make ra. "For Sentimental Reasons." Joe likes fried oysters and Vaughn Monroe. He also likes to study people and their reactions. Joe's philosophy is to do things moderately, but do them well, and when you tackle something, see it to the end. Joe was in the "Marie Core" and stationed in China. I love that boy! (Can I help it if I am prejudiced about China?) Oh, girl's Vital statistics: 5'9" tall, brown eyes, black hair and single. Phone 3222. Joe claims that he never holds a grudge, and this is the test. If you don't hear from me in the next issue, you will know that I have been skuttled.

Did you know that Kane is the home of the only Lobo wolves in the world; and the hometown of Bonnie Bonfilio, a senior physical torture major. Bonnie's main goal in life is to go to Alaska and "Do as I want, when I want, where I want, and the way I want, with no interference." Her favorite past-time is studying. That my friends, is a joke. She likes chocolate ice cream and just about anything else that is edible. Her pet pieve is T. C. characters. Bonnie's most used words are, "I'm gonna reform," and "I'll go on a diet tomorrow." (I will when you do, Bonnie). She, too, likes Vaughn Monroe and her favorite song is, "Open the Window, Linda." I looked high and low for skeletons in her closet, but low, it is full of dirty clothes.

Cathy Ott; the good looking blond from Reading is an ambitious girl who wants to be a Physical Education teacher. (You ought to change your mind, Cathy teachers are underpaid.) Cathy enjoys eating, especially shrimp, but for some strange reasons she dislikes hot-dogs when they are cold. (Ask her who sometimes). Her philosophy is, "When it rains, it pours." And when she says "cut it out now," you can bet your boots you are breeding a scab. If liking David Rose's orchestra is a sin, then Cathy is "Guilty." Mary Gaunt looks like a skeleton doesn't she? I found her in Ott's closet.

Andy Sember, the bashful blushing boy from Billtown, intends to teach sometime in the not too distant future. "Did you really?" says Andy who wants to enjoy life while it lasts. He enjoys his spare time playing the pin ball machine and

eating hamburgers (he didn't say it, but I'll bet he'd rather be with that kid of his). His pieves are getting up for breakfast every morning and peeing but not in the dining room. The dish washer doesn't do a very good job in removing the peanut butter. Andy's favorite orchestra is C. Mason Cavallero. Hey floozers, will you get out of that closet. Best I take heed, "And so to Red."

George Butchko is a Fresh P. E. Major from Kring's (the residential section of Conemaugh Twp.) Yes it is in Pa., I think. George was still a bit punchy when I talked to him. Aside from liking ice cream and enjoying his free time to fix something (the something being eating potato chips at Donnie's) his ambition is to get no more black eyes. His philosophy, keep it clean; favorite song, "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes," or "Hit me again, I can still see with my right eye." His pet pieves are bumping heads with other guys, especially from Catholic U. Joe's Pool room is another of his pieves. George likes Sammy Kay's orchestra and girls.

ENGLISH CLUB

The regular monthly meeting of the English Club was held March 18, at 7:30 p. m. in room 202 of the Library. The program consisted of a continuation of a series on drama. Oscar Wilde was the dramatist discussed at this meeting.

In beginning, his biography was discussed by Nancy Zimmerman. Leila Duarte then reviewed The Importance of Being Alice, and Virginia Gunsallus, Lady Windermere's Fan. Both Miss Duarte and Miss Gunsallus saw these plays recently in New York City.

Refreshments were served, and it was decided that at the next meeting, the plays of Bernard Shaw will be discussed.

Keep in Trim . . .

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Our Daze....

By PHYL BRUMBAUGH

We like the Dayroom because: Where else can you play a game of five hundred with cutthroats like Jane Brown and Verna Grace Wheeler, who were so determined to make a bid of six spades this week that when the tricks were counted, they had six and their opponents five. Don't ask me how they did it, but rumor has it that the kitty got mixed up in it somewhere.

The forthcoming beauty contest has many of our gang in a terrific dither. Of course, no one wants to sign their own name to the list of candidates so what some of these glamour babes are doing is going up to a Plain Jane and suggesting that they sign each other's name to the list. Of course the ugly ducklings like me are so flattered that we wouldn't think of falling down on our part of the bargain, so when you see names like Hester MacKenzie, Abigale Nolan, and Armanella Cummings on the list you'll understand. The Brown girls decided that if they combined their best points, the figure of one and the face of the other, nobody else would have a chance. The problem now is to decide which face and which figure is going to be used.

The dames of the unholy whole decided to have a little contest of their own to elect Miss Jumping Bean of 1947. I am happy to announce that Barb Parker was the unanimous choice. Just stand at the top of the mahogany stairs leading to our swank hangout, and you'll be able to hear her. She accents each jump with a gentle shriek that can't be heard above the first floor. This, of course, is just when she's not feeling well. Usually she makes the roof shudder.

If you happen to notice any of our freshman women (and who hasn't) shaking in their boots and jerking convulsively from time to time, just ignore it. Give them a year and the rats won't be able to make them bat an eyelash.

Speaking of eyelashes, have you noticed Bunny Nevin's. If you're male, white and somewhere between 15 and 50, you must be blind if you haven't, for she has the quaint habit of fluttering them at just the right people. By the way, if you ask her real nice she'll twitch her nose just like a wabbit's. Try it some time.

Are you tired and listless? Do you feel cross and irritable? Do you have pink toothbrush? Is spring fever getting an early start on you? Then run to the phone and call Joan Cook. She will be glad to dash right over and sling "The Muffin Man," and if that doesn't help, she'll follow it up with "London Bridge Is Falling Down" (with all the gestures, naturally). Since she has a very sweet falsetto voice, you're bound to be on top of the world again.

What doesn't? On a sign that read "Boy Wanted" hanging in a grocery window, a reply was scribbled in a very young hand, "I want one, too, Sue."
—Live Wire
Delano, Calif.

After reading the article in the last issue of the Times in which several of the dorm kids told why they liked the place in which they existed, I got a great inspiration with the following result.

TRUE TO THE LAST RAT OR TAKE ME HOME TO MY DEAR OLD MOTHER

The plaster's falling off the walls,
The rats run to and fro,
Scotch tape is needed for the thrones
When you've the urge to go.
Our mattresses are often swiped,
And those we've got have lumps,
Pipes going to every house in town
Run through this queen of dumps.
On winter days the heat is nil,
When it is warm we bake.
Our smoky climate can't be beat.
On that we take the cake.
In spite of all these minor ills,
(and we don't mean to boast),
Of all the hang outs hereabout,
We love the Dayroom most.
In order to help you to dry those sentimental tears over the ballad above, I'll leave you with this:

Two girls were playing Gin Rummy (in the D.R., natch). The one, after looking at her hand with a puzzled expression, remarked, "I'm in a quarry." A few minutes later, when she ginned, the other girl muttered, "To think I took what you said for granite."
Horrible, wasn't it? No wonder Richard won't open the door.
See you later, kids.

STEVE

JOKES

"I don't believe in Darwins theory of evolution."

"Neither do I. I think some woman made the first monkey out of man."

—Drexel Triangle

He: (storming) "Why, the first time I buttoned this coat it split down the back."

Tailor: (calmly) "That shows how well we sew on the buttons!"

—Columbia Jester

Prof: "I won't begin to lecture until the room settles down."

Voice from the rear: "Better go home and sleep it off, old man."

—Maroon and Gold

"Hello, little girl. You want a ride?"

"No thanks—I'm walking back from one now!"

Soap Ditty:

May I hold your PALM, OLIVE?
Not on your LIFE BUOY.
I guess I'm out of LUX
Yes, IVORY reformed.

—Green and Gold
Oakland, Calif.

Emphasis Is Placed

(From Page One)

Syracuse University, for example, now offers routine hearing tests, remedial instruction in lip-reading and corrective speech, and hearing devices for veterans with service-incurred or aggravated hearing disabilities. Civilian students also receive these advantages.

Firm in their belief that old methods of segregating the handicapped belong back in the days of Peter Minuit and witch burning, today's colleges expect disabled students to undertake the regular curricular and extracurricular activities with only a few minor changes.

At New Jersey College for Women, blind students follow regular courses. In the science field, where there is greatest difficulty, it has been found in recent years that botany is most easily adapted to the blind student's needs. Faculty members have devised special laboratory apparatus geared to the tactile sense. Using trays and rubber tubing as principal properties, professors created a series of experiments which convey through touch what the microscope reveals to seeing students. Sightless students learn to "visualize" plant characteristics by touching enlarged wax models of plant anatomy. Instructors dictate the examination questions asked of the class as a whole, and the blind students type the answers. In cases where drawings are required, the blind student holds the model, naming each of its parts for the instructor. Where an experiment is necessary, blind students describe how it is performed, indicating the apparatus involved and its function. According to the faculty, blind students have rated among the highest in their classes. Grace D. Napier, music major, '44, and an accomplished organist, won a \$140 scholarship for graduate study at New York University. Mary Kravetz, also '44, was another N. J. C. scholarship holder, majored in economics and sociology, and served as treasurer of her dormitory for two years. Both students took notes and read books in Braille, rented talking books and the machines to play the records. Both were assisted by Morristown Sealing Eye dogs. In many cases, readers, or student-tutors, are provided at Federal-State expense.

What's new, what's the newest, greatest element in education today, if it isn't its increased ability to lend itself to more who deserve its benefits? Aware that Beethoven could never hear the Ninth Symphony, that young Tom Edison's ears were boxed until he was deafened, that Elizabeth Barrett Browning was a bedridden woman most of her life and that blind John Milton made a world see paradise, society is being prudent as well as benevolent in educating its physically handicapped youth. Educators have made a fine start; they can never rest, however, until what's new becomes, in practice, an old, old story.

S. C. A. News

A meeting was held Tuesday, March 11 to discuss possibilities for summer work projects. At Sunday evening Vesper services Sunday 16, Mr. W. Malesdin Brown, adviser to the veterans at Penn State, gave an interesting talk. Mr. Brown works with veterans and their wives who live in trailer camps at Penn State.

At the present, two programs are being held. One is the morning watch every morning during lent in the Y.W.C.A. rooms and Vespers every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the Y.W.C.A. room. All students are cordially invited to attend these services.

He: "Smope?"
She: "No, thank you."
He: "Drink?"
She: "Nope."
He: "Neck?"
She: "Oh, no."
He: "Well, what do you do?"
She: "I tell lies."
—The Kingstontian

If you're planning to take a vacation,
And you don't know where to go,
You won't need consolation,
And not a bit of dough,
If you'll follow me — it won't take long.
We'll find the right spot where you belong.
A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree,
"For", said he, "it's enough to be Fiddle
Without being Fiddle D. D."

I think that I shall never see
A D as lovely as a B,
A B whose rounded form is pressed
Upon the records of the blest.
AD comes easily and yet
It isn't easy to forget,
D's are made by fools like me
And how this fool could use a B.
—Drexel Triangle

National Photography Contest

The second annual 50 print Collegiate Photography Exhibition, sponsored by Kappa Alpha Mu, national pictorial journalism honor fraternity, will be held at the University of Missouri during "Journalism Week," W. J. Bell, secretary, announced today.

Deadline for entries is April 30, 1947.
Prints will be judged by three outstanding judges, who will also select those for representation in the fourth annual "Fifty Print" professional show.

The winner of the show will receive a new Eastman twin-lens reflex camera, donated by "Popular Photography" magazine.

Floyd Bright, University of Oklahoma, was last year's winner. He received a week's all-expense paid trip to Chicago.

Fifty-eight photographers, representing 16 colleges and universities, submitted 185 prints last year.

Any college or university student is eligible to enter from one to eight prints, using news, features or pictorial subject matter.

There is no entry fee, but pictures must be sent prepaid. Prints may be any size but must be mounted on standard 16" x 20" boards.

Pentaquine, a new drug, when given in combination with quinine is said to cure malaria instead of just suppressing it as other drugs are known to have done.

In medieval England on Maundy Thursday, the Thursday before Easter, the king was required to wash the feet of as many poor men as he was years old.

Jointed dolls, moved by strings, were favorite playthings of the children of ancient Greece, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

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