

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 1

LOCK HAVEN, PA., APRIL 4, 1923

NUMBER 10

BELLEFONTE BEATEN BUT WARREN WINS

Normal Takes Close One From the Big Spring Tossers, but Lose Season's Final

The boys ended the home season on Wednesday, March 28, by playing a snappy, heart-disturbing game with Bellefonte, which they won by a nose, after the score had been thrice tied, to the tune of 26-25.

The play was unexciting during the first half, which ended 14-6 in Normal's favor. The audience was frankly yawning, the cheering had lost all pep, and the final score promised to be entirely one-sided.

The second half brought a change. Herman, who had gone in for Ray, began to get his eye on the basket, and before the half was five minutes old Bellefonte had tied up the score. Not until then did the Normal team wake up. They had been caught sound asleep, but from that time on there was no sleep to be had for either team. With victory in sight, the visitors were playing like Indians. Twice later was the score tied. The galleries were cheering so that the yells could be heard down at the monument. With one minute and a half to go the score was 23-25 against Normal.

The boys responded gallantly. A foul and a field goal brought the score to 26-25, with twenty seconds to go. Just as the timekeeper leaped to his feet to call the end of the game, the referee's whistle blew. A foul, and on Normal! Herman took the ball; poised himself; shot carefully. The ball flew true to the hoop, it seemed; but no! Just a fraction out of the way, it struck the hoop at an angle, rolled around and, slowly, around again; hung undecided for a heart-breaking minute; and then dropped harmlessly outside.

One more for Normal:

Normal	Bellefonte
Marey.....f.....	Fisher
Haney.....f.....	Ray
Rydesky.....e.....	Harvey
Herbster.....g.....	Emil
MacDonald.....g.....	Waite

Substitutions: Schrot for Marey, Marey for Herbster, Herman for Ray, Carponeta for Fisher. Field goals: Marey, 4; Haney, 1; Schrot, 1; Rydesky, 5; Herman, 5; Carponeta, 1; Emil, 2. Foul goals: Haney, 3 of 10; Marey, 1 of 1; Rydesky, 0 of 1; Schrot, 0 of 1; Fisher, 1 of 4; Herman, 8 of 14. Referee, Ritter.

Pride goes before a fall. The unbeatable Maroon and Grey team went all the way up to Warren to bring the season to a successful close. They went too far. The season closed, with adjectives omitted.

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REVIEW OF 1923 BASKETBALL SEASON

It was a great winter for basketball at C. S. N. S., this winter of 1922-23. A boys' team that returned victories ten times in thirteen starts, and that met defeat but once when able to put a full-strength team on the floor, and a girls' team, made up in great part of girls new to the game of basketball, that put this school back on the girls' basketball map after several seasons' lay-off by landing four victories in six tries; what more could a loyal Normalite ask?

To fill up the cup of satisfaction for the followers of the Normal's teams, the Maroon and Grey saw defeat but twice during the entire winter on the Normal school floor. Renovo slipped one over on the boys, 30-21, obtaining satisfaction for the defeat previously handed to them at Renovo; and the Kane High girls, in the opening game of the season for us, slipped in ahead of Miss Butler's proteges.

Six members of the boys' squad will receive their letters for the excellent results of the season. Captain Marey, whose playing was a treat to watch, who was the strongest player on the team, if any player is entitled to be called so; Dawson MacDonald, whose work at guard, paired off with Marey, was the reason so few baskets were

rung up by Normal's opponents, who fought to win every moment from the first toot of the referee's whistle to the last; Steve Rydesky, whose work at center started most of the plays that resulted in Normal scores, and whose eagle eye and steady hand converted more chances into scores than any other member on the team; Ernest Schrot, wheelhorse in the boys' passing game, and dependable whenever field goals were urgently needed; Vic Haney, Schrot's running mate at forward, with a fairly steady hand at dropping them in from the field, and a tosser of a mean foul from the fifteen foot mark—note in the scoring table how those fouls counted up during the season—; and Albert Eberly, manager of the team and occasional substitute at guard; these are the six who are certain to bear the coveted letter on their jerseys from now on. To these may be added another, Charles Herbster, who has substituted in four games at guard, and who, though by no means a brilliant player, nevertheless put up a plucky, dogged game that prevented many a score from being tossed that might otherwise have turned the final result of a close game. It is believed that his letter will be

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GIRLS CLOSE SEASON WITH EVEN BREAK

Win Again From Clearfield and Drop Exciting Game to Kane Bunch

The girls' varsity team, playing together under handicaps, but full of that old C. S. N. S. fight, has ended its season with a trip into foreign fields, and with credit to itself and to the school it represents. Two games were played on the trip, the first being lost to Kane, 34-14, and the second won from Clearfield, 28-17.

Captain Neta White went along, hors de combat. The bump she received at Bellefonte had caused her physician to debar her from playing. Mildred Erickson also went along under handicaps, her wrenched knee having only partially recovered. She got into part of the games, and handled the ball with her usual speed and skill, but she was not able to cover the whole center of the floor, as she is accustomed to doing. Despite the absence of its two stars, the team played bang-up basketball.

Injuries and penalties at Kane caused the team to labor under extra heavy handicaps. One of the girls said that she had to rub her eyes to recognize the team, it looked so different. The game was played under boys rules, with which

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C. S. N. S. BOYS' VARSITY TEAM

Standing, left to right: Rydesky, center; Seltzer, coach; Haney, forward. Seated, left to right: Eberly, guard and manager; Schrot, forward; Marey, captain, guard; MacDonald, guard; Herbster, guard

Looking Backward

It was when the flu was spreading that it happened. Every day we had been hearing about a new victim. Each of us was expecting to be the next one to go to the infirmary, a pleasant enough place to which to go when one is ill, but not a place for which to yearn when one's health is still all that might be desired.

We had no desire whatever to become ill. If we had to become ill, it was our particular desire to become ill with anything but the flu. So—we took every discoverable precaution. We discussed solemnly the value of all suggested preventives. Vaporub, Musterole, quinine, everything that any one mentions we used, without moderation.

It was then that the rumor began to spread. Onions! No respectable flu germ mingles with fragments of onion, or even willingly goes where they have been! In onions there is strength!

It was Pete who produced the onion. She said that Kathryn Tribble had donated it to the needy of third floor when she had left school. The very age of the onion she produced argued in its favor as a breath-protector, for time had lent it increased vigor, even as onions go. Third floor agreed that it was fortunate that that onion had not been produced a week later.

Willing hands cut it. The hands were willing, though the eyes were weak. Cut in half inch slices and placed between two startled crackers it was delicious. The assembled company, spurred on by thoughts of safety from the attacking germs, ate nobly, ate till it hurt. When each had reached the limits of his strength, there was still half an onion left.

Those who are preparing teachers should be only too ready to share their blessings with humanity. These were. Such an onion could and should, and, by jingo, would go far. It was divided among three girls. The devoted three went forth and spread the cure.

First, very carefully, it was rubbed on Lydia's doorknob. Next, Anne Kennedy's bed was systematically treated. Then—who needed strength more than Skinny? Cut into chunks, the onion was rubbed and rubbed into the cracks in the floor; that made it lasting.

And nobly did that onion do its work, my children. Lydia reported on its power, feelingly. Anne, fortified against all possible infection in three minutes, slept elsewhere, and reported even more feelingly. And Skinny? Did she report? Even so, and even more so. Skinny exploded. Then, as has gits, in this vale of tears. Skinny added the strength of the onion to her own native endowment. Skinny went out of her room and stayed out. She was strong enough to kill flu germs and everything else on third, and she did her best.

Did you notice how soon after that the epidemic ceased, desisted, disappeared? **Every germ in the place had been scared to death.**

Moral: Just the same, when you want to gain strength, gain it yourself, and leave the rest alone.

Anne Peters: "Miss Yale, what kind of trees are these that I am drawing?"
Miss Yale: "Hopeless!"

Relationship of Teacher to the Community

Mr. Drum delivered, in chapel on March 19, some more suggestions as to the relationship of the teacher to the community in which she teaches.

There are many ways to establish contacts, he said, with any community, rural or urban. Contests in as many subjects as possible will interest mothers and fathers in the standing of their children, and will focus their attention on the teachers and her school work. Entertainments, plays, and socials will also bring the parents to school and keep them interested; while the charge of a small admission fee will provide money for something that the school needs.

The teachers must understand home conditions, and make it her business to know the people in those homes, if for no other reason than that of making her own school record good. If pupils come to school regularly, properly fed and clothed, and on time, then and not until then can the teacher begin to get the results she desired from her efforts at teaching. If the teacher knows the parents, she is in position to do much, by tactful suggestion, to secure such conditions.

The parents should, by one means or another, be induced to visit the school. They should know whether the rooms in which their pupils are attending are properly lighted, heated, and ventilated, and also something of the general sanitary conditions of the school.

All of these efforts indicate the possible value of a Parent-Teachers Association. They can reinforce the work of the school, fight many of its battles, and secure many desirable additions to school equipment, such as books to read, victrolas, etc. If the purpose of the meetings of such an organization are clearly stated: that each is held for the welfare of the children for whom the teacher is working—the teacher is usually given whole-hearted community support.

Varsity Quartet Selected

Marie Crain, Blanche Smith, Cleona Coppersmith, and Emily Brown were selected by Miss Shaw from a large group of candidates as the Normal School Varsity Quartet.

Every girl in the glee club was eligible for the four positions, and twenty-eight of them appeared on March 12 as candidates. Miss Shaw tried various kinds of combinations, shifting voices from one part to another, and seeking the four voices which would blend better than any other combination, in order to get the best results. The ability to read at sight readily was also a requirement for selection.

After more than one hour's deliberation and experimentation, Miss Shaw chose Marie Crain, first soprano; Blanche Smith, second soprano; Cleona Coppersmith, first alto, and Emily Brown second alto.

Hilda and Mutt are invited to tell in the next psychology class, when situations and responses are under consideration, just what the situation was that brought about so lively a response in them on the train bound for Kane.

US AND OTHERS

Mr. L. R. Robb visited Eleanor on Saturday, March 10, and, girls, she kissed him in the blue room, right on the spur of the moment.

Gretchen Williams, called home on Monday, March 16, because of the illness of her mother, came back to C. S. N. S. the following Monday.

Marcella Burt is growing old, we fear. During the discussion of the amusements in colonial times, Marcella told Mr. Sullivan that she could remember well the husking bees that were held at her home. We wonder why the memory lingers. Would it have anything to do with the discovery of a red car?

Veronica Cuneo turned her ankle in gym class recently. Ankle bones are very accommodating. This one got Veronica out of half of the gym class; also, it gave a despairing reporter something to write about.

Glenn Miller found his jawbone less accommodating than Veronica's ankle. On March 15 it slipped out of joint, and gave Glenn visions of getting out of a morning's teaching. While he was waiting in the doctor's office the disoblign bone slipped back into place again, and Glenn had to come up and teach as though nothing had happened.

Neta White, captain of the girls' basketball team, has returned to these scenes, after an absence of over two weeks, caused by the bump on the head she received in the game at Bellefonte.

The senior class of the Renovo High School were the guests of C. S. N. S. on Tuesday, March 13.

Anna Daugherty and Grace English attended the game between Renovo and Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport.

Margaret, Kathryn, and Martha Diack are getting a taste of dormitory life while their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Diack, are visiting in Boston. Lucretia Summers is acting as chaperon. If the girls live up to the reputation they have already established, Lucretia's burdens will not be greatly increased.

Ruth Summersgill had a visitor over the week-end, but evidently thought that Esther Wardrope and Marie Crain would make better hostesses than she would. However, Ruth got back to school in time to give her mother a joyful send-off.

Miss Leah Schaup, of Johnstown, came to Normal to form her own opinion of us and others. She stayed until March 23, when Ruth S. accompanied her home.

Alice Ryan and Anne Peters spent a week-end at Renovo. Why?

Ruth Langsford, Anne Peters, Alva Schooley, Gussie Howard, Betty Gates, and Alice Ryan attended the Sophomore Hop at State College.

Mrs. B. J. Stangel, of Wilcox, and her sister, Mrs. Kemmler, of Ridgway, visited Catherine Stangel over the week-end of March 10. Perhaps they wished to make sure that Catherine had not sent everything back to him again.

Ruth and Edith Morrall spent the same week-end at their home in Northumberland. Whose fault was it that they missed the train back?

Paye Swengel, who took special work in art under Miss Yale, has made a remarkable record at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, at Philadelphia. Miss Swengel has been advanced from the first antique class to the second antique class in four weeks, a promotion which it usually takes from six months to one year to earn.

Miss Helen Ely, of Montoursville, was the guest of Helen Kinney over the week-end of March 16. Welcome to C. S. N. S., Helen. We liked you; come again.

Katherine Cooper enjoyed the excursion to Washington, D. C., on March 11. Katherine saw her aunt and Washington saw Katherine.

Miss Barkhuff went to the Williamsport hospital on Wednesday, March 7, where she had her tonsils removed. The following Friday Miss Himes brought her home. Miss Barkhuff's recovery was rapid, and she is back at her duties in the training school. Catch Miss Barkhuff staying away from her classes one unnecessary day.

Tot Schenek visited her many friends at the school on March 13. Judging by the sounds on second floor, they must have given her an enthusiastic welcome.

The girls of Alpha Sigma Tau gave a birthday surprise party to Gwendolyn Marie Glise on Saturday evening, March 17. It was also St. Patrick's Day, or close enough to it to color the party.

Jean Sissler has joined the students in the dorm, rooming with Frances Cook on the third floor. The Dayroom Gang will miss Jean's giggle.

Mr. Creighton Hoover, of Kylertown, came down to C. S. N. S. on Monday, March 20, to see whether Gracie was leaving nothing undone that ought to be done. A number of the senior girls helped to entertain Mr. Hoover. Now they know where Grace gets her humor.

George Grugan, recently ill, has recovered and is again playing in the halls of the training school. Glad to see you back, George; may we help you wash blackboards?

Deserters over the week-end of March 10 were Dorothy Purvis, Thelma Snyder, Elizabeth Gates, Ruth Morrall, Catherine Cooper, Hazel Barrett, Helen Dittmar, Margaret Myers, Edythe Morrall, Gretchen Williams, Edna Delevett, Ruth Malone, Flora Pletcher, and Mabel Horn.

The following week-end the following week-ends went home or elsewhere: Dorothy Purvis, Thelma Snyder, Elizabeth Gates, Ruth Morrall, Ruth Langsford, Amy Peters, Augusta Howard, Mary Mowrer, Alice Ryan, Mary Thompson, Ann Peters, Alva Schooley, Ruth Seantlin, Jean Hahn, Anna Mae Landis, Alice Kunes, Mary Hile, Miriam Decker, Helen May.

NORMAL TIMES

Normal Times is published at Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Penna., by the student body as a whole. The subscription rate for this year is \$1.50. Address all communications to Amy Peters, Business Manager, C. S. N. S., Lock Haven, Penna.

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APRIL 4, 1923

Tribute

Now that the basketball season is so nearly ended, it is fitting here to express our appreciation of the splendid work done by the two teams that have represented C. S. N. S. this winter. We feel proud of their record. Both the boys' varsity and the girls' have gone up against as strong opposition as the managers could find, and each has a long string of victories and a very short list of defeats. Ten victories in thirteen starts against worthy opponents is a record the school can feel proud of and does feel proud of; and the girls' chart of four victories against two defeats is a result few newly organized teams could have achieved. To Captains Marey and White, to the teams that they lead, and to Dick Seltzer and Miss Butler, Normal Times, speaking for the whole school, extends heartiest congratulations.

It Doesn't Mean Anything

In the library there has been for some time a model letter of application. It was placed there in order to settle quickly points of doubt as to the correctness of certain forms employed in letter writing, and to suggest the sort of thing that a superintendent wishes to know. It is good for that much and that much only. The senior who copies it does himself more harm than though he had written the poorest sort of application himself.

It has become something of a joke among school superintendents this year to receive an application from a C. S. N. S. senior; for each letter is a replica of all that were received before it and a pattern for all that will follow it. Unless you are writing letters of application for the joy of practicing Zaner movement, cut out the copying; it gets you nowhere.

The superintendent who gets your letter wants to get from it some sort of a reaction as to the sort of human being you are. If he does not get that, your letter goes out of his mind the minute that it is filed away, and your chance for election goes with it. He has no use for a machine made person, which is what a machine made letter argues its writer to be; he wants his teachers to have brains and personality. Perhaps he is dead right in believing that the senior who sends him a form letter has no brains with which to write one of her own, and that her personality has to be supplied by someone else, but it is a poor thing to convince him of.

That model in the library or any other letter model can be helpful, but only if the writer supplies the brains and individuality that every form letter must omit to be a form. If you really are anxious to begin earning your bread and butter, with occasional jam, in the fall of 1923, then take heed to these suggestions:

1. Get off by yourself and write the letter that you think tells just what a superintendent would want to know about someone he never saw. Don't get help from anybody or anything until you are through.

2. Take that letter down to the library, and compare it, point by point, with the model. If you did not know how to punctuate, how to address a superintendent, how to sign your name, you will find it out at this time, and can correct accordingly.

3. Next compare the information you gave with the information given on the form. Did you give each of the facts given on the model? They are all necessary; the order in which they are given matters very little. Did you give any information not on the model? Would that information help a superintendent to think favorably of you? If it would, or you think it would, keep it.

4. Lastly, compare your wording. If an insidious phrase from the model letter has somehow stuck in your subconscious mind, and has bobbed out on your paper, swat it! Swat it in the spring of the year, before all the teaching positions for which you want to apply have been given out to someone else. "In 1923, at the age of umpty-ump, I will be, etc"; "I refer you with permission to"; "and wish to refer you especially to, etc."; "I desire this letter to constitute"; etc. Recognize them? Swat them before some superintendent with a keen sense of the ridiculousness of empty terms has a laugh at your expense!

Post scriptum: If you have already sent out letters of this sort, forget them. Your luck may hold. Your face may indicate, as it beams up from your photograph, that there is the very somebody that somebody has been looking for to take somebody's place. Don't dash to your trusty Waterman to rush off another and a better application to the same place. If you have put your foot in it, don't put the other foot in after it. Let bygones be has-beens.

ALUMNI NOTES

'14. Mabel Hafner, now Mrs. Glenn Johnston, is living at Woolrich.

'19. Hildred Foutz is teaching in the second grade at Bellwood.

'19. Mrs. Robert Sigworth (Lydia Bechdel), is now living at State College.

'20. Nell Whitaker, of Punxsutawney, is teaching in the public schools of Kane.

'21. Bernice Barrett is teaching in the second grade at the Washington School, Altoona.

'21. Elizabeth Young, a graduate of the commercial course, is stenographer for Kinneys Shoe Store, Altoona.

'22. Arnold Lintz is attending the Wharton School of Finance, U. of P.

ECHOES FROM THE LAST TRIPS

Hilda and Mutt rushed down the aisle of the car to rescue two children who were going down the steps. The children's parents, waiting there for them, were not half as grateful as they might have been.

Evidently Bernice and Hetty believe the railroad president to be a benevolent old party. When the man who sold the chocolate bars laid one in their lap, they immediately started to eat it. When he came around again, gathering them up—well, they had to hunt around for ten cents. Never saw them giving anything away on the trains except ice water, myself.

Edith is a fast worker. That was a nice, flashing diamond she gathered up in Clearfield.

Anne kept St. Patrick's day with enthusiasm. She wore a bright green headband, and when she got to DuBois she bought the largest green flower she could find in the five and ten cent store, a waterlily about five inches in diameter.

Miss Butler's glasses were not working just right, evidently, for she paid no attention to the sign hung outside room 267: "Do Not Disturb This Room." She rapped until she had an answer, and this is all she had to say: "7:30, kids, and we have to make the 8:20 train!"

Bernice and Ruth had a wild night. The head of the bed went toward the foot, and the foot leaned up toward the head.

Neta said that the train stopped at every house, and twice at every double house. That was to let Bernice and Hetty try to locate a dime.

Mutt says, "Good-night." Mutt says and says, "Good-night." Wonder how many times a day Mutt averages, saying "Good-night."

The scorekeeper at Warren had a hard life. He is reported to have suffered from over-exercise.

If the gallery had not been in the road, Normal's old dependable corner plays would not have been broken up—but it's never won a basketball game after it was over. The only way to trim Warren is to remove the if before the game.

Will you ever forget the finish of that Bellefonte game? That old ball teetering and tottering all around the edge of the basket? We'll say this: If ever a team deserved to win a game because of a fighting, game finish, it was that Bellefonte crowd.

A number of typewriters have been purchased recently. The suggestion reaches us that this is done so that the Miss Raffle may make out what is written on the papers.

Martha Cunneen brought her swimming suit to the day-room. Undoubtedly she has observed that the stream near the Training School is steadily rising.

Miss Yale thought it advisable to give her art students a few kind words concerning color harmony and costume design before the Easter vacation. There is always method in her madness.

SUMMER STUDENTS STILL SIGNING

There has been no let up in the number of letters coming into the business office, bearing the checks of those who are registering for the coming summer session. Sixty-three additional students have signed up since the last Normal Times went to press, two weeks ago. Clearfield county continues to run strong, but the outstanding feature of the registration, to those of us who have to spend spare seconds classifying, is the wide distribution of the registration this year. The number of registrants living outside of those contiguous counties included in our territory piles up gratifyingly. Evidently those who have been exposed to C. S. N. S. spirit are spreading the contagion.

- Jennie Bowersox, Winburne.
- Sara Boyce, Winburne.
- Elizabeth Burke, Lilly.
- Beth Carpenter, Westons Mills, N. Y.
- Elsie Clair, Bedford.
- George Close, Smithmill.
- Lillian Copenhagen, Smithmill.
- Margaret Cunningham, Aaronsburg.
- Mary Davis, Williamsburg.
- Harry Detweiler, Spring Mills.
- Mabel Estep, Ramey.
- Elsie Etters, Clarence.
- Charlotte Fox, Smithmill.
- Helen Griffin, Lewis Run.
- Irma Hanson, Kersey.
- Edith Hayes, Philipsburg.
- Leona Hayes, Philipsburg.
- Beatrice Hegarty, Houtzdale.
- Ruth Holderbaum, Bedford.
- Elsie Hooper, Houtzdale.
- Edna Hosterman, Aaronsburg.
- Luella Hosterman, Aaronsburg.
- Edna Johnson, Dagus Mines.
- Mildred Johnson, Ebensburg.
- Alice Johnston, Ceres, N. Y.
- Arlene Johnston, Kerrmoor.
- Madge Jopling, Madera.
- Max Jopling, Madera.
- Matilda Kurtz, Johnstown.
- Orrie Lovell, Glasgow.
- Caroline Mallison, St. Marys.
- Eugenia Mallison, St. Marys.
- Ora McAlee, Johnsonburg.
- Ruth McCracken, Mahaffey.
- Bethel Miller, Chatham's Run.
- Margaret Morgan, Snow Shoe.
- Irene Musser, Aaronsburg.
- Pauline Neff, Milesburg.
- Tilda Nelson, Madera.
- Delta Morris, Mahaffey.
- Frances Peling, Port Allegany.
- Amy Reese, Portland Mills.
- Gustava Richard, Montoursville.
- Mildred Richards, Madera.
- Carrie Scanlon, Lilly.
- Beatrice Schwamb, Ramey.
- Vera Scott, Houtzdale.
- Twila Shanley, Hallton.
- Clifton Stauffer, Blandburg.
- Pete Stevenson, Madera.
- Magdalen Stibich, Johnstown.
- Lula Stickler, Bedford.
- Marie Taennler, Ridgway.
- Lois Vaughn, Surveyor.
- Bernice Wagner, Ramey.
- Nona Wagner, Spring Mills.
- Frances Warner, Bellefonte.
- Madeline Weidert, Bellefonte.
- Florence Wetzel, Port Matilda.
- Isabelle Wiese, Ridgway.
- Thelma Williams, Philipsburg.
- Viola Williams, Port Matilda.

NATURALIST'S CLUB NOW ORGANIZED

One more club has been established to add to the variety of Normal life. This latest addition is the Naturalist's Club. Its purpose is to acquaint its members with nature, to provide occasional fun, and, most important, to give its members an opportunity to get out of doors. The club is planning to take snapshots of interesting scenes that may make future nature study classes interesting lantern slides.

The naturalists can do little right now with growing things, but they are starting off right with observations of live birds. How do they find them? Just watch and see.

The charter members are: Gertrude Dolan, president; Hazel Johnston, vice president; Mildred Erierson, secretary; Ella Forcey, treasurer; Elinor Doerr, Mildred Stonemetz, Bridget Rydesky, and Ina Chapel. The following new members have very recently been initiated: Inez Chapel, Bernice Lord, Veronica Cuneo, Flossie Smith, Marie Moran, Virginia Shanley, Ina Kilmer, and Nita Kelsey.

Mr. Ulmer has been chosen an honorary member, and will act also as faculty adviser. Mr. Drum has also consented to accompany the club on occasional trips.

The club expects to broaden out its work after vacation.

New Song Books Fill Need

The new song books for chapel have at last arrived. They made their initial appearance on Monday, March 19. There was a marked improvement in the singing. Every student stood with book in hand, eyes straining to catch every note, mouths open, vocal chords stretched to get the best results. The volume of song that burst forth at the signal to start was enough to bring anxious inquiries from the workers in the halls, who have been used to going along, undisturbed by the usual feeble, far-off, morning chapel chorus.

With the two books to use, we should be able to get some variety in the selections selected for singing.

Juniors Snapped for Praeco

"I want to stand here."

"Is my hair puffed on this side?"

"You two girls just step over here, you with the red hair, I mean."

"Now, all ready! * * * No, fill in this space."

"I said that I wanted all the short people down front."

The juniors were dismissed early from chapel on Wednesday, March 21, with instructions to meet in front of the training school, where, in his usual kindly and efficient way, Mr. High saw to it that each member of the class was placed in position to be seen to advantage when Mr. Brion snapped the picture. In some such manner as in the introduction above, only much more so, the deed was done. This picture, if satisfactory, will be used in this year's Praeco.

Did Warren McCarty tell anyone of the marks he received for his first nine weeks of teaching? Yes, that's exactly right, Gladys: Anyone!

SAVE TIME—SAVE STEPS—SAVE MONEY

GO TO

The GRIFFITH Store

5-10-25 and Variety

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School Supplies	Candy	Hosiery
House Furnishings	Notions	Millinery

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Junior Class Talks Prom

At a meeting of the junior class, held immediately after chapel on Thursday morning, March 15, it was decided that the Junior Prom should take place at the end of April or the first of May. It was likewise decided that a class picture should be taken for Praeco, instead of furnishing individual pictures, as had been suggested earlier, and that class dues should be set at one dollar to cover the cost of the picture and the prom, to be collected immediately.

At the election of officers, held some days earlier, there had been no election to the office of vice-president. An extra election was held at this time to remedy the omission, and Helen Buffington was chosen.

An Icebreaker

"One, two, three, go. * * * Oh, you did not hold your breath; try again. One, two, three, up she goes."

"How did you do it? Gee, I felt as light as a feather."

Such were the expressions in the hall on the third floor of the west dorm on Saturday evening, March 10. While the usual stunts were being pulled off to pass the time, four of the girls succeeded in lifting each of a number of girls by using two fingers only. It worked time and time again, and the curiosity of the dormitory was aroused until the crowd assembled blocked the hall. Something new is always welcome on a Saturday night.

Signs of Spring

Spring is with us, the weather to the contrary notwithstanding. In the West Dorm the signs are even more convincing than the songs of the robin and bluebird and songsparrow in the glens near the school. The windows have been cleaned, which ought to save light bills. The main hall on second floor is being renovated, a new coat of paint improving its appearance considerably. Spring moving has begun; Verna Shank has moved in with the new paper in room 211, and Martha Fillman has journeyed up to 221.

Once in a while, and increasingly as the days go by, some persons with touches of spring fever glide listlessly along to class, as though in a trance. It is hoped that this will not become epidemic, but the hope is slight. "In the spring the young and fancy lightly try to smother yawns," as Milton put it in his syndicated edition of Barbara Fritchie.

Furniture is frequently in the halls, and inquiry brings the answer, "We were washing up, and didn't want it in the way." Each morning the dwellers on second hear the swish of brooms on third as the debris from the day before is gathered together. The last thing in the rooms to be cleaned and dusted are the books that have to be dug into before the spring mid-term exams come.

By the time all this cleaning has been thoroughly done, everything will be comfortably dirty again, and have to be done all over.

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Headquarters Worker Visits Y. W. C. A.

Miss Katherine Condon, from the national headquarters of the Y. W. C. A. in New York City, addressed the local Y. W. meeting on Wednesday evening, March 14. She talked on the general topic of Y. W. work throughout the world. She mentioned the work now being done among the starving women and girls in Russia, and in satisfying the hunger of Turkish women for the Bible. She described also the activity of the Y. W. in South America and among the Indians of this country, and talked at some length on the work among the immigrants in New York City. Her talk was heartily appreciated.

A piano duet by Anna Mae Landis and Catherine Kunes featured the meeting.

Nature Study Club Meets

The first meeting of the newly organized Audubon Society was held during the nature study period on Friday, March 16. The program given follows:

Talk, Bird Migrations, Edith Burgeson; talk, Bird Songs, Grace Russell; Experiences with Birds, Blanche Smart; one of Thornton Burgess' bird stories, Alice Weisen.

Helen Dittmar, the president, presided.

Recent Publications

Country Beyond—Summer vacation.
Certain People of Importance—Critic teachers.
Man-Size—Haney.
The Fortune Seeker—Student teacher.
Two Sisters—Inez and Ina.
Wildfire—Bertha Burt.
Laddie—Herbster.
Road to Understanding—Mr. Sullivan's classes.
The Big Town Roundup—Senior Dance.
Flowing Gold—Next year's seniors.
The High Grader—Miss Butler.
Dawn—Belva.
Eyes of the World—Student council.
Comrades—Benfer twins.
The Flirt—Hazel Barrett.
Green Fancy—Mechtly.
Turn to the Right—Church Street.
The Watchdog—Mr. Walk.
Everybody's Speaker and Entertainer—Hunter.
Not Like Other Girls—Ethylene Lee.
Chatterbox—Neta White.
1000 Things Worth Knowing—Ed Measurements.
Merton of the Movies—Skelton.
The Unknown—Normal Times Reporter.

Renovo Contingent Visits

Twenty-three of the thirty-one seniors of the Renovo High School accepted Mr. Drum's invitation to visit C. S. N. S. Tuesday morning and afternoon, March 13. The girls and boys were about the building and campus most of the day, in tow of friendly Normalites. In the evening the powerful Renovo basketball team swamped the Orbisonia High School team, 54-25, thus eliminating them from further competition for state honors, and advancing Renovo to the finals at State College.

Potshots and Other Chances

It was raining fitfully. At times it fairly poured, at others it rained slow, big drops.

As dreary as it was outside, inside the girls in the dorm were very cheerful and happy. Girls on third floor strummed on banjos and ukeleles, forgetful of the uproar outside in their own enjoyment.

In one room "Skinny" Kinney slept peacefully, while music floated through the air, brightening her dreams. Although she slept peacefully she snored continuously, singing many popular airs. Second floor talked shyly of what "he" said and "he" did. First floor, with the exception of Gret Williams, was still as a mouse, as becomes a first floor (?).

Who in this wide world would or could imagine this peaceful life would soon be shattered? But lo, there came a crash! And such a crash! C. S. N. S. shook and trembled in every fiber of its hugh body. The girls sat still, unable to move, with fear racking their souls. As is usual with women, curiosity got the best of them, and many of our dignified seniors, in addition to all of the juniors, made a "bee line" for the room whence came the crash.

The intruders entered the room—to see "Skinny" Kinney still sleeping, but on the floor beside her cot. And the crash—well, ask "Skinny." The floor's as good as any, isn't it, "Skinny"?

Mr. Ulmer: "Alice, how many birds did you observe closely during vacation?"

Alike K. (absent-mindedly). "Two—one from State, the other from Cornell." Some birds!

The most popular expression in the Junior Class: "Oh! if I only knew what to write to add to the moral support of Normal Times."

The other day Skelton discovered himself sitting in Schrot's room, when he should have been conducting a class in the Training School. Bill, what did you find so interesting that you forgot to go to class?

BEFORE:

"Come out from under that arch, girls."

"Everyone move down two steps."

"Now you stand over this way a little."

"We can't see anything but your eyes. You stand here."

"Now, everybody ready?"

Snap, and it is over.

AFTER:

"Say, I bet I spoiled it."

"Oh, I know I did."

"I looked squint-eyed, I guess."

"Well, I'm glad that's over."

"That will be some picture."

"I'll say I'm on there." (Gret W.)

This all happened March 21 when the Junior Class had its picture taken for Praeco.

Even walls have ears—at least so it seemed the other day when a girl burst into the room of her chum and with a—"Won't you please make me a basket or some eggs or something for penmanship? I have to have it for that Raffle woman," sat down in despair.

"I'll help you," said some one who was sitting at the desk with her back towards the door. It was Miss Raffle!

TENNIS TRACK GOLF SWIMMING BASEBALL

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Sport Headquarters for C. S. N. S.

Sentenced to Hard Labor

Consternation arose in the dormitories when it was learned, just before vacation, that nine of the girls, teachers in the Lock Haven schools, were to stay at school until March 29, and were to return several days early, so as not to interrupt the work of the city schools in which they were teaching. The weeping and gnashing of teeth could be heard all over the campus.

A committee was appointed to go to Dr. Benson and ask whether there was not a possible chance for these nine seniors to go home. He answered immediately, "Why, certainly you can go. You are not expected to stay." This word was carried to Mr. Drum, who at once reversed his decision, and permitted all seniors to leave and return on the same dates. Once more the girls were able to go along their ways, peaceful and happy.

We appreciate Mr. Drum's desire to do nothing that would in any way repay badly the kindness of the Lock Haven school officials in extending the privilege of doing practice teaching in the local schools, but we hope that doing the right thing may not put us in as awkward a frame of mind again. Gosh! what a scare it gave us!

The sign under the picture of the Y. M. C. A. members, posted on the main bulletin board reads "Sixty-five cents each."

Fair enough. Please have the correct change ready.

Shake Meets Again

The year's at the spring,

The day's at the morn,

Morning's at seven,

The hillside's dew-pearled;

The lark's on the wing;

The snail's on the thorn;

God's in his heaven—

All's right with our Shakespeare.

Perhaps Shake has been rather quiet for the past few weeks, nevertheless she has not been entirely asleep. Committees have been voluntarily organized for the purpose of carrying out an interesting as well as educative program for the balance of the term.

The first meeting under the regime of the new president, Ivan Mechtly, was held on Friday night, March 16. The following program was arranged by Helen Nace, and successfully carried out:

1. The Life of Edgar A. Guest, Flora Fletcher.
2. Review of "You Can't Live on Your Reputation," Nellie Johnson.
3. Songs, Little Brown Owl, Just Awearying for You, Grace Ishler.
4. Piano Selections, Meditation, Molody of Love, Emily Brown.
5. Poems by Guest: The Joy of a Dog, At Breakfast Time, A Man Who Couldn't Save, A Woman and Her Checkbook, How Do You Tackle Your Work; Beatrice Van Zandt.
6. Poems by Guest: An Easy Road, Understanding, A Man, When Pa Comes, Mother's Glasses, My Pa Said So, The Poet of Childhood, Home; Helen Nace.

QUALITY MEATS

and

PRODUCE

ZUBER & SON

Who's Who and the Reason

No. 1: Mr. McDougall

The time has been when Mr. McDougall, the subject of these biographic notes, which we hope to develop later at our leisure, if the plate has not been spoiled, used to be the most popular man in the training school. That was before Warren McCarty and Fred Hunter started to do practice teaching.

Once only has he been known to change his word. He had promised a test, and he gave a lecture on Emotion.

For weeks he has been busily employed upon the preparation of a course of study. The juniors are hoping that this course is to include the interpretation of dreams.

When Mr. McDougall fails to get responses in school efficiency class, he begins to present yellow cards and the subject for observation. This never fails to put pep into Katherine Stangel.

Teaching assignments, seating at tables, menus, including soup, recipes, pupils' lines of thought, and student teachers' self-opinions have all been changed, but "27 observations are required" altereth not.

A little nonsense now and then is relished, etc. Thus, Mr. McDougall and Mr. Gage have been caught playing hide and seek in the halls of the training school. Mr. Mac has pulled off a good deal lately, especially his arctics.

We have taught some without method.

We have studied without brains.

We've learned lesson plans must go in if the sun shines or it rains.

We hand in observations,

Get a four or get a five;

Rather get that than turn none in,

For that gets us skinned alive,

This poem is worth less than five;

Like us, it's done its best.

If you can't be good, be careless—

Mr. Mac, give us a rest.

What Would Happen to Normal Times If:

Mr. Drum forgot his Monday talk, and there were no chapel exercises, and the week-end callers went elsewhere, and

Girls meetings were abolished, and Belvie went to Palm Beach for a rest, and

The infirmary were closed for the rest of the year, and

Mr. Trembath no longer required the juniors to scent news, and

Grit refused to publish any more school newspapers?

Don't you know, Joanna? Don't you honestly know? They would hang the last issue on the front door; the school would be dead.

O Tempora!

For many months it was the fad

For girls to cut their braids,
And most folks sighed or stormed; twas sad

To lose their long-haired maids.

The girls still have their short-bobbed hair

Plus artificial curls;

They'll soon hand out another scare

By copying Dutch girls.

Yes, bangs have now become the rage,

But styles will change some more—

Won't we look funny wearing wigs

As in the days of yore?

1923 BASKETBALL REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

granted, and it is the opinion of the team and of the school that he has fully earned it.

The tabulated box score for the season is interesting. Due to his foul shooting record, Pip Haney stands out as high man for the season, just nosing out Steve Rydesky, whose phenomenal work from the floor very nearly earned him the top notch in total scoring, and whose total number of field goals is nearly as great as those of the next two men on the team taken together. Captain Marey, absent from three of the games, nevertheless is but few field goals behind the season's total for Schrot, which is one indication and only one of how much the work of the team suffered during his illness. Schrot's eye for the basket needs no more proof than the composite score shows, and the ability to shoot that made MacDonald, in his position as stationary guard, a threat to the other team when team play demanded it, is also indicated.

Composite score for the season:

Player	Games	F. G.	F.	Total
Haney, f	13	29	63	121
Schrot, f	12	39	0	78
Rydesky, e	12	51	15	117
MacDonald, g	13	7	0	14
Marey, g	10	34	1	69
Herbster, g	5	0	0	0
	160	79	399	

The season's record:

Normal 33	Renovo	27, away
Normal 26	Bellefonte Y	20, home
Normal 21	Renovo	30, home
Normal 28	Bellefonte Y	26, away
Normal 26	Jersey Shore	21, home
Normal 51	Spring Mills	12, home
Normal 15	Jersey Shore	37, away
Normal 38	Spring Mills	17, away
Normal 23	Bellefonte	20, away
Normal 52	Austin	25, away
Normal 43	Coudersport	30, away
Normal 26	Bellefonte	25, home
Normal 17	Warren	69, away

Total for the season, Normal, 399, opponents, 359. Games won: Normal, 10; opponents, 3.

Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Dick Seltzer for the showing of the 1923 team. It is almost entirely his handiwork. Several of the men on the team have played little or no basketball except under his tutelage this season and last. With few substitutes able to put up a real battle, with limitations on the amount of time available for practice, with nearly green material, he has turned out one of the best, perhaps the best, team in the history of the school. It is a pity that, under a two year course of study, teams must be torn down almost before they are built; and the coach who succeeds, lacking the continuous training necessary to build up a machine, deserves all the praise that can be given.

The season was opened with a bang when Renovo, a team that has been conquering Normal and everything else with monotonous regularity for years, went down to defeat on her own floor, 33-27. No other team this year was able to turn just that trick. It opened the eyes of all the schools in this section of the state to the fact that C. S. N. S., after a number of feeble years, had arrived as a basketball factor, and set every Normalite's anticipations high.

A husky aggregation came down from the Bellefonte Y, expecting something of a walkover. They had it not. Once more C. S. N. S. came through, 26-20. It was a battle all the way, as were most of the games of the season, but Normal lead throughout.

Renovo, full of wrath and bent on revenge, came down to blot out the defeat handed to them at home. Strong interference and skillful tackling were the outstanding features of the game. It was not a good game from the spectators point of view; five men on a side can give a poor exhibition of how football should be played, even when they try their best. When the dust cleared, Renovo was leading, 30-21, the only team to lower the boys' colors on the local floor this year.

Bellefonte Y likewise attempted to obtain satisfaction for the earlier defeat. In a game so close and so exciting as to keep Guy Luck from reciting for a week, that attempt fell short by one basket, Normal leading at the whistle, 28-26.

Jersey Shore started the month of February off by attempting to add one more to the string of victories that they too have been accustomed to running up at our expense. 26-21 was the outcome, and Jersey Shore was not in the lead.

Spring Mills was swamped the following evening, 51-12. The little fellows fought, but were outclassed before the whistle first blew.

Then came the flu. From this time on until the final game at no time could Coach Seltzer put his varsity combination on the floor intact. Jersey Shore profited by the weakening of the team, played it off its feet in the first half, and won hands down, 37-15.

Burrowing through snowdrifts, and finishing the trip in a one-horse open sleigh, the original auto having died in a snowbank somewhere in the great open spaces, the team next fought its way to Spring Mills, where they again hung on a one-sided score, 38-17, being the final snowdrift. The real feature of the trip was the size of the appetite MacDonald can develop when provoked.

Bellefonte High was the next to take a drubbing. With Captain Marey out of the game, the Normalites went in and came out again on the not very much longer end of 23-20. This made the third of six trouncings given to Bellefonte teams this winter by our local talent.

Barnstorming into Potter County, Rydesky started civil warfare in his own household, when Normal tackled Austin. Rydesky may not always have as much luck with the arguments he starts as he did this time, Normal being there to back up everything he started, with the result that the scorekeeper had counted up 52-25 when the game was over.

Warmed up nicely by that little center, Marey lead his cohorts over into Coudersport. The Coudersport adherents, before the game had ended, had christened Rydesky, Sandowsky. That name nearly tells the story. With some assistance from Tarzansky MacDonald, and mildly encouraged by Haney et al., as we say in our legal moments, Coudersport went down to defeat, 43-30.

Then came the feverish game with Bellefonte here, of which we tell elsewhere in these columns, and the anticlimax at Warren, over which, also e. i. t. c., we indulge in lamentations.

It was a great season. It is too bad that such a team had to be broken up. If that combination could have been held together another year, we should have been almost ashamed to publish the other fellows' scores, providing they had any. Marey, Rydesky, Schrot, MacDonald, Herbster, all graduate. Of the great 1923 combination there will be left only one letter man, Haney, and two subs, Eberly and Hayes. But there will be a good team wearing the Maroon and Grey next season; of that we are certain. Just why we are certain, we are unwilling to state; telling too much has spoiled many a fair prospect. Whether it can outplay this year's team, only the season of 1924 can tell; but it cannot, however good it may be, outgame the team of which C. S. N. S. was this year justly proud.

Observing Observers Observe

Those scientists who say that humanity is in danger of losing its power of sight because of the unnatural strain put upon the eyes by the present emphasis on book-study in our scheme of education have overlooked one spot on the map where the process of education is having the opposite effect. Who could get through C. S. N. S. without having his eyes open? And who is there who is not benefited optically by the course?

The greatest stimulator of eyesight is the series of twenty-seven observation lessons that juniors are required to make their first semester here. When one has observed twenty-seven classes and looked for such a list of details as: What was the teacher's aim? Did she hit it or miss it? What was the pupils' aim? Were they good shots? Who coughed without the use of a handkerchief? Were the windows open? Was there a draught? Were the curtains arranged artistically? Were the pupils properly seated? Did you notice any who seemed to be suffering from Loro-dosis or Kyphosis? Were the floors swept? Was the ceiling dusted? Were the pictures hung properly? All these and countless other details that one is expected to see and find fault with, is it possible to conceive that the use of the eyes would not be tremendously developed?

One of nature's laws is that whatever is necessary, nature supplies. Just as our primeval ancestors developed keen sight in order to preserve their lives and make their living possible, so nature will rush an order for keener eyesight for C. S. N. S. students, so that they may survive in the struggle for existence.

Frieda, reporting an observation in psychology: "The boys were very noisy at their play * * * There were several bullies there, too. I enjoyed watching them a lot."

M. D.: "These pancakes are swell."
G. D.: "You must not say 'swell'; say 'swollen'."

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Money's Worth or Money Back

GIRLS CLOSE SEASON WITH EVEN BREAK

(Continued from page 1)

the Normal girls were entirely unfamiliar. They put up a snappy, aggressive fight, however, and made the game at all stages a dandy to watch.

The game at Clearfield was a much peppier affair than the game on the local gym floor. The Clearfield girls played better than they knew how, to win on their own floor, but the Normal girls had the score comfortably in our favor most of the game. The real feature of the game was the inability of Ruth Summersgill, who had been rushed in as forward because someone had to play the position, to throw the ball anywhere but in the basket. Ruth makes no claims to be anything more than one of the hardest working guards in the state, and admits being short on science when it comes to shooting them in. With her luck, science was superfluous. Throw the ball, underhand, overhead, backward, forward, both hands, either hand, closeup, far away, and with luck like hers it goes in. Ruth did everything but bounce the ball in on a dribble.

Casualties from Kane:

Normal	Kane
Kennedy	Fahlman
Hanna	Bartlett
Leathers	Summersgill
Staver	Berkwater
Summersgill	Hadfield
Ashe	Thorsten

Substitutions: Burnham for Kennedy, Erickson for Leathers, Kennedy for Burnham, Burnham for Staver, Staver for Erickson, Erickson for Burnham, Lelliithorpe for Fahlman, Beatty for Thorsten. Field goals: Kennedy, 1; Hanna, 6; Fahlman, 6; Bartlett, 9. Fouls: Kennedy, 0 of 4; Hanna, 0 of 2; Fahlman, 2 of 3.

Compensation from Clearfield:

Normal	Clearfield
Hanna	Pickles
Staver	Geppert
Erickson	Schenck
Burnham	Chelgren
Ashe	Thorpe
Summersgill	Bratton

Substitutions: Kennedy for Hanna, Summersgill for Kennedy, Leathers for Erickson, Erickson for Leathers, Leathers for Summersgill. Field goals: Kennedy, 1; Summersgill, 3; Staver, 5; Pickles, 3; Geppert, 4. Fouls: Staver, 10 of 18; Geppert, 3 of 7. Referee: Steel.

Exhibition of Science Class

Mr. McCarty's class in seventh grade science has amassed a fine collection of samples of cotton, wool, and silk, in the different stages of production. These are on exhibition in the hall of the second floor of the Training School and make a fine showing of the work being done by Mr. McCarty and his class.

Among the samples are: cotton as it is found in the pod; cotton both before and after it has been seeded; different thicknesses of yarn; various kinds of cloth made from cotton; raw wool; wool after it has been put through different processes, before it is made into yarn; varieties of woolen goods; silk, as it is first found in the cocoon; raw silk; different kinds of silk thread; silk clothes; and artificial silk.

REMINISCENT OF CONFERENCES

The Grand Lodge of the Order of Exalted August Seers had met in the council chamber to discuss the momentous questions that might be propounded by inquiring members of the junior class.

Gertrude Dolan, imperial president of the body, called the meeting to order, thus: "Attention, comrades. This is our first public meeting. Our very reputation depends upon our ability to solve the problems set for us by the plebians in attendance."

"Oh, can we get our problems answered right away?" broke in the irrepressible Harriet White.

Casting a scornful glance at the child, President Dolan said, "Since your curiosity will not stand the strain any longer, let us proceed."

"Well, what I want to know is—in fact, what I must know for my own peace of mind—is: Why cannot a girl pull herself out of a puddle by her own galosh straps?"

Intermission while the august body recovers its breath and dignity.

Cleona Coppersmith, secretary of the order: "I move the question be put on the table until the next meeting."

President Dolan, relievedly: "All in favor, say 'Aye.'"

Motion is quickly carried. President Dolan: "Next?"

Carl Hayes, the budding scientist: "Er—a—just a little question that has bothered me for some time. Er—a—"

President Dolan: "Less talk in the same place, please; our time is valuable."

Carl Hayes: "Well, what I want to know is: What would happen if an irresistible force met an immovable body?"

Cleona: "I should say it would raise thunder." She is quickly suppressed. Chloroform did it.

After fifteen minutes careful thought, Mary Hile said slowly. "Then the impossible would have happened."

Thank You, Renovo

Miss Shaw's music class was interrupted Tuesday morning by the strains of a saxophone. Oh, boy, it was real jazz; first we'd heard for a long time and before Miss Shaw's astonished eyes her little junior girls were jumping all over their seats. To calm us down, we had to sing all these songs about little brooks, Christmas fairies, row boats, etc. Evidently we got off the pith and introduced a little jazz because our teacher's face registered surprise, grief, astonishment, dismay, disgust, amusement; but she made us sing on and on because Renovo's orchestra had started in again. We finished all the songs in one book and then we were dismissed.

We thank you, Renovo. Come again; bring your saxophone with you.

Lucretia, talking to the school efficiency class: "Girls, if I had known when I was teaching in rural schools as much as I know now, I would have embraced many things that I passed by." Giddy, giddy, giddy!

Gertrude Dolan, with a magnificent toss of her head, "That's it, exactly. Proceed."

Evelyn Karn, rather seared: "My question is a simple one: How would one erase an indelible ink spot?"

Marie Crain, one of the select: "Lay it on the table."

Motion quickly carried.

Albert Eberly, advancing to the rostrum: "I believe you honored seers stated some time ago that perpetual motion was an impossibility?"

Gertrude: "We did."

Albert, with Gabrielitish gestures: "Well, now, I'd like to cite an instance of which I have heard. Black cat pelts are worth \$25 apiece, so a man started a black cat farm. He did not like to have to pay out his money for feed, so he started a rat farm on the next plot of ground. He fed the rats to the cats; that took care of them. He fed the skinned cats to the rats; that took care of them. Each took care of the other. What is that if not perpetual motion?"

Gertrude, greatly perplexed: "Any suggestions?"

Cleona: "I'd call it Yankee ingenuity."

Gertrude, not satisfied: "Any other suggestions?"

Marie: "Yep; lay it on the table." Unanimously laid.

Haney, jumping up and holding out an armload of small snakes, and un-mindful of the calamity wrought to tight skirts and chair seats: "Here are three snakes. Suppose they, when running around in a circle, caught each others' tails in their mouths and started to swallow. What would be the final result?"

As the question is swiftly laid on the table, the tension relaxes. So do the seers. Tumbling down from their perches, they collapse in a complete faint. Audience collapses. After a few groaning moments, table collapses.

Easter Alterations a la Normal

1. Annie Wise wearing dark glasses, so as to be pretty, like Mr. High.
 2. Anne Kennedy's newest wrinkle: a big black eye.
 3. Miss Gabriel's new bulletin board; notices now posted on the main hall floor near the dining room.
 4. Grace Hoover, since starting to teach in the city schools, wears a flag around her neck, wears her new hat to school efficiency class, and no longer sleeps in her galoshes.
 5. Bertha Burt, an animated bulletin board. She was seen traversing the main halls with "Hot Dogs for Sale in the Y. W. C. A." posted on the back of her dress.
 6. Neckerechiefs in the East Dorm.
 7. Helen Nace improving on the usual ways of taking leave, at ten o'clock Sunday evening.
 8. Daisy-picking with wooden teeth on the west campus.
- Nobody asked Belvie why or when he came to Normal.

SHAKESPEARE LITERARY SOCIETY

One big feature of the program of the Shakespeare Literary Society was a visit back to its old home, Shakespeare Hall. It has been some time since the Shakesperians have been at home. They have used the chapel instead.

The life and works of Edgar A. Guest was the subject of the evening. The program was as follows:

- Song—"Shakie-doodle" Society.
- Remarks by President.
- Biography of Edgar A. Guest—Flora Pletcher.
- Reading—"You Can't Live on Your Reputation." Guest—Nellie Johnson.
- Vocal Solo—Selected—Grace Ishler.
- Piano Solo—"Meditation"—Emily Brown.
- Readings from Edgar A. Guest's poems—Beatrice VanZandt and Helen Nace.
- Song—"Shakespeare for Me"—Society.
- Helen Nace was chairman of the committee who had charge of the program.

Speaking of Corners

One of the finest examples of community co-operation is found right here in Lock Haven. At a certain intersection of two streets there is a doctor's residence on one corner, an undertaker's establishment on the other, and a church on the third corner. This is quite convenient for the residents on the fourth. (Editor's note: Where's the cemetery?)

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BELLEFONTE BEATEN BUT WARREN WINS

(Continued from page 1)

There are alibis, but alibis make very little impression on a score book; and all the alibis in the world would not change the fact that for once the local aggregation went up against one better, and were out-generated and out-scored. No, not so badly as the score would seem to show, but so completely that the most enthusiastic player on the team would not say that, had all the breaks that went against us gone for us, Normal would have won.

Warren played a clean, hard, clever game of 99 49-100 per cent. basketball, won hands down, and made us like it. They are good sportsmen and know the game up that-away. Some other day, perhaps, we might—but that day was not Friday, March 23.

There is but one unusual feature of the game, outside of the completeness of the defeat, and that is that throughout the whole game, under the eyes of a referee who does not miss 'em, but one foul was called on our team.

You can skip this:

Normal.....f.....	Warren
Normal.....f.....	Wolfe
Marcy.....f.....	Gustafson
Rydesky.....c.....	Brown
MacDonald.....g.....	Finley
Herbster.....g.....	Rasmussen
Substitutions: Schuey for Gustafson, Kennet for Rasmussen. Field goals: Haney, 1; Marcy, 5; Rydesky, 2; Wolfe, 3; Gustafson, 4; Brown, 8; Finley, 1; Schuey, 3; Kennet, 4. Foul goals: Haney, 1 of 6; Wolfe, 1 of 1. Referee, Johnson.	

Plan to Lunch

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HASTY PUDDING

Bags are being packed, trunks checked, and tickets bought for the Easter vacation starts on March 23. Jelly beans and Easter bunnies are awaiting most of us beneath the paternal roof.

The drawing room and the infirmary have been renovated and repainted. The painters have been busy in the halls for several days, giving them a springtime touching up. Outside doors are being left wide open, and Spring Fever is wandering in to register with us.

Mr. Trembath says that he is glad that men have to bother with two hats only, one for summer and one for winter. They can overlook spring and fall, and save considerable wear and tear on the disposition.

The seniors have been keeping the mailman busy. Letter-of-application time is here again.

Miss Titus believes that if she walked past the mailboxes at 6:00 A. M., someone would be waiting there to ask, "Is the mail in yet?"

Spring is here; the campus and Eberly are wearing lighter suits.

Miss Avery, Miss Groff, Mrs. Gage and Miss Gabriel took a recent Wednesday afternoon off and went a-shopping to Williamsport. Miss Avery added a new hat to her promising collection. The rest have reported only on the lunch they ate.

The Group III junior art class is working on a project in correlation with the teaching of Treasure Island. The boys in the class have built a miniature

stage, which is now receiving its finishing decorative stencilling, while the girls have been working on scenery, furniture, costumes, etc., which will illustrate a number of the outstanding scenes from the play. This correlation of the work of the art department with the work of the English department of a junior high school is a noteworthy demonstration of how separate school departments can work together with benefit to both.

The health education classes are now getting ready for the annual meet between the seniors and juniors, which will be held shortly after Easter. Although it is some task to get so many students to move their hands and feet in unison, Miss Butler is getting results. We'll say that if there are any results lurking around anywhere, Miss Butler will get them.

All the girls are wondering what the big idea is. On Saturday night, March 17, all the boys came to the dance in the gym with bandana handkerchiefs tied about their necks. Since then, they have been wearing them most of the time. It is possible that they did not wish the girls to think they had pulled one over. Red seems to be the most popular color, with a few sky blue ones being worn by those whose hair agrees too violently with the red.

The members of the Naturalists Club almost missed their lunches on Tuesday, March 20, mainly because they were having their pictures taken for Praeco.

Misfit Ideas

Ted Schreiber without his stickpin.
Charles Herbster, LL.D.
Bea Van Zandt with a long face.
Amy Baker, Metropolitan Opera Company.
Esther Carlson taking reduction exercises.
Laetitia Summers with an untroubled conscience.
Miss Yale borrowing a stick of gum.
Helen Thall, orator.
Helen May killing centipedes.
William Skelton's wig.
Mrs. Belvie Cree.
Lambert Murphy and Mr. All in a duet.
Alice Ryan talking on her fingers.
Miss Rowe winning the tennis championship.
Caroline Mallison, owner of a book-store.

Just before the Clearfield game one of our more brilliant students was showing a visitor the points of interest about the dormitory. As they passed Miss Groff's room, the stranger asked, "Who lives there?"

"Oh, that is where Miss Groff lives. She is the office girl."

Step right up and answer, Miss Groff: Which is your more important duty, emptying the waste baskets or winding the office clock?

Pink and white and grey all over; that is, since the beginning of spring. Now can you guess who he is?

US & OTHERS

Mrs. A. G. Barrett, from Irvona, surprised her sister, Gertrude Harper, on Tuesday evening, March 20. She left the following day for Williamsport, but returned on Thursday to make sure that Gertrude did not miss the train home for Easter.

Miss Leah Schaup, of Johnstown, liked the place so well that she had to come back for another visit. Many happy returns, Leah, many of them.

Ernest Schrot is hereby called upon to tell us what the real attraction in the infirmary is. He has been making a number of visits there of late, but to give up a basketball trip just to go there is too much for our bump of curiosity.

The cameraman recently gathered all the available Marys about the school and photographed them for Praeco.

Mrs. Myrtle Anderson, of Templeton, Pa., has been here visiting Leah.

Mr. All had his picture taken for Praeco on the twenty-first. If the man had had eyes in the back of his head he would have seen all the admirers, other admirers, and yet more admirers, lined up behind him. He may have a chance to see them yet, however—when the pictures are printed.

Annie Wise and Mabel Horn have celebrated birthdays since the last issue of Normal Times. It will be some time before either of them will have to skip a year now and then.

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In Danger of Arrest

The Society for the Protection of Innocent Offenders is requested to take under advisement the case of Mr. Levi J. Ulmer, incautious head of the science department in this state of servitude. Some time since, he found on his desk a dead bird, which had been found by a pupil, lying in a back yard. It took his scientific eye. He decided that it—it is the bird we are discussing, not the back yard—would make a good specimen. He sent it, therefore, to a Williamsport taxidermist. He now finds himself the recipient of an official letter from Washington, in which he is, in cold official language, requested to state just why, how, when and where the bird was shot. Mr. Ulmer may not be with us long. How we shall miss him!

Someone in the dayroom is suggesting a hike to Williamsport. Sure, we are willing; but where are you going to get enough automobiles.

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