



NORMAL TIMES



At Lock Haven State Teachers College

VOLUME 6

LOCK HAVEN, PENNA., DECEMBER 12, 1927

NUMBER 8

Dormitories to be Rewired for More Lights

Notices to contractors have been placed in the newspapers asking for sealed proposals for the electric wiring of the college. These proposals must be received at the college before 10:30 A. M., Friday, December 9, 1927, when they will be publicly opened and read.

The plans are somewhat indefinite as yet, since all the contractual specifications have not been received. In rewiring, the college desires that the most modern ideas of lighting shall be used.

At the door of each dormitory room is to be the switch. This will be more convenient to the student and should reduce the waste of electricity. There are to be two sockets in each room, one placed overhead so that all parts of the room may be well lighted. The other will be placed conveniently for desk lamps.

Francisco-Artley Will Head Praeco

Sherman Francisco will be editor-in-chief of the 1928 Praeco, and Sterl Artley will be business manager. A red hot senior class election, held just before the holidays, resulted in their elections, and also those of Lucinda Johnson, Geraldine Jones, Louise Young. A tie vote between Reba Johnson and Cy Williams keeps the final position in doubt.

Sherman Francisco received practically half of the votes cast for editor-in-chief, running seven votes ahead of Kathleen Spangler, who was second in a field of four candidates. Sterl Artley also had a comfortable margin of 21 votes over Ruth McLaughlin and Kitty Ann Mc Nerney.

Tie Vote for Humor Ed

The closest contest, for humor editor, resulted in a draw between Reba Johnson and Cy Williams. Pending final decision by the class

both are acting on the staff, to prevent further delay in getting out the book. It may be that both choices will be ratified, the humor being made their joint product.

Lucinda Johnson won narrowly, by a margin of five votes, over Dorothy Bickel, for the position of assistant editor-in-chief. Geraldine Jones was elected art editor over Christine Edler, and Louise Young photograph editor over Elizabeth Robb.

Staff Holds First Meeting

Additional elections to the staff will be made by the staff members just elected. Seniors best able to design section headings, etc., or to write athletic news, etc., will be elected upon the merits of their performances.

The first staff meeting, held December 2, resulted in decisions to hold meetings twice weekly until the work is reasonably well outlined, to discover new feature sections and a new arrangement for the snapshot pages, and to improve the writeups in the faculty section.

Nine of T. C. Faculty on Program at Shippensburg

Dr. D. W. Armstrong, together with eight members of the Lock Haven faculty, represented our institution on the program of the sixth annual conference of the teachers of the state normal schools and teachers colleges, November 21, 22, and 23.

Dr. Armstrong was chairman of one of the general sessions on Tuesday, November 22. At the various group conferences on the same day eight other members of the faculty took some conspicuous part.

Mr. Gage presided at the conference of foreign language teachers; Mr. Sullivan was chairman of the social studies group; and Miss DuBois, Miss Dahle, Mr. Trembath, Mr. Ulmer, Miss Whitwell, and Miss Baer each were on the program in their respective departments.

The general theme of the conference was to determine the aims and the content of the courses in the present curricula.

More About the Bob

"Hey! Have ya' heard about that new bob?"

"Nope, wha's it like?"

"They call it the 'Lindbergh bob.'"

"Well! What in under the sun does it look like, anyway?"

"I don't know only I guess it must be parted at the side and cut real short, so'at it falls like 'bangs' on the one side of your forehead—that's what I imagine it is by the way kids talk of it anyway. Talking about new fangled bobs now do ya' know what the latest style is?"

"Oh I suppose its that 'clever' little Russian bob that they're all trying."

"Nope! you're all wrong, that bob's worn when the kids are letting their hair grow—! like that Genevieve Kriedler in the dayroom—gosh, her hair's pretty long now. I'll tell ya' what that new style is—Do you want me to—?"

"Oh cut that out—you make me tired—sure I want you to tell me!"

"Why it's parting the hair in the middle!"

"Oh, you're crazy."

"NO sir! I mean it, I saw it in last weeks' paper and I've been looking around and I've noticed several kids have theirs parted in the middle—there's that kid from Billtown, Dot Askey, she's a day student—?"

"Uh-huh."

"Well she wears her hair parted in the middle, and then there's that oh—Verna Mae Duke—"

"Who is she—I never heard of her!"

She's that short kid with dark
(Continued on page 4)

Roberta Seltzer is National Secretary

Roberta Seltzer, a member of the local chapter of Alpha Sigma Tau, was elected national secretary of that sorority at their annual convention in Detroit November 18. Dorothy Killen and Margaret Breth represented the Lock Haven chapter at the meeting.

160 delegates attended the convention.

Naturalists Meet at Ulmer Home

The naturalists met on Saturday night at Mr. Ulmer's home for their weekly meeting. One regular business meeting will be held as usual every month, while the other meeting, which will be on a Saturday night, the club plans to spend studying the lives of four of the great naturalists.

On last Saturday night the life of Thoreau was given, through a study of his prose works and through slides which Mr. Ulmer showed. Most of the pictures shown were taken by Mr. Ulmer while visiting in Northern New England.

Gerald Woodward Engaged

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Harding of Montoursville, Penna. announce the engagement of their daughter, Zola Marguerite, to Gerald Woodward, of Roulette, Penna.

"Woody," as his Normal School friends call him, has been teaching in Montoursville for the past two years.

Nine A. M.

Nope, I'm a good girl this semester! I've been attending every morning and I've begun to enjoy it too—"believe it or not." Tuesday, November 29—the day we got back from our vacation and—after the marks had reached our parents—Dr. Armstrong talked about the value of those marks and commended us on the good ones, but told us to work to try to improve the poor ones.

Then on Wednesday, Mr. High presided. We sang a few songs and were dismissed. I was rather glad 'cause I had a stack of work to do.

We had short chapel on Thursday and Friday, too. Mr. Ulmer and Mr. Gage presided then. A dog wanted to assist Mr. Ulmer but was assured by the professor that he would not be needed that morning.

These exercises do help to brighten the day quite a bit even though it wasn't so bright outside.

Coming—"The Youngest"

"The Youngest," to be presented by the Dramatic Club, December 16, is well on the way to perfection.

The cast has been devoting unlimited time to study and rehearsal, while many await anxiously the night it is to be staged.

For the last week almost perfect rehearsals have been given and it already promises to be one of the best plays ever presented by the club.

At Achenbach's—
Norris Candies.

Bittersweets Open Rushing Season

The Beta Sigma Chi sorority opened the annual sorority rushing season last Saturday with a Butterfly Breakfast, a dance, a formal dinner at Roster's, and a pajama party to round off a full day for the rushees.

Formal rushing opened with the Bittersweet affair, they having drawn the first of the three Saturdays of the official rushing season. The Rho Omega Lambda will stage a hectic Saturday this week, and the Alpha Sigma Tau, having drawn third place, will close the rushing parties on Saturday next. By odd coincidence, the three sororities drew dates in exactly the same order as last year.

The Butterfly Breakfast which opened the Bittersweet's day was given in the music studio. In the afternoon at 2:30 a Co-ed Dance was held at the Six Mill Club House, at which the members of the football team as well as the rushees were guests of Beta Sigma Chi. Dancing and cards furnished entertainment for the afternoon.

At the formal dinner at Roster's, which followed the dance, Miss Ivah Whitwell and Mrs. T. W. Trembath, advisors of the sorority, and President Elizabeth Bressler each had a few words to say to the group. At 9:00 the sorority girls and their guests returned to the dance at the gym.

A pajama party wound up the day. Miss Whitwell's studio again being used.

I. K. U. Meets Directly After Holidays

One hundred people were present at the meeting of the I. K. U. on Wednesday afternoon, November 30. Plans were made for the work to be done during the year and means of raising money were discussed. The amount of dues to be paid monthly was decided.

Kindergarten games were played under the direction of Miss Himes. After this all were seated while Miss Himes told of the things which were discussed at the convention and outlined work to be done by the organization this year. Dr. Armstrong has stated that he will lend his support to the undertakings of the organization.

While seated, refreshments consisting of peanuts and apples were served.

The next meeting will be directly after the Christmas holidays.

Forbidden Fruits

It's always more fun to do something you're not supposed to do than something you're permitted to do. It seems as soon as someone here at school says, "Don't," everyone is more anxious than ever to "Do."

For instance, it seems to be very bad manners for Normal students to be seen on Main Street on Sunday, and if one is seen, it is very likely that she will make a call at a certain room the following evening. Yet so many of us, on Sunday afternoons, when our work is all done, are almost overcome by an overwhelming desire to walk down Main Street to look into the shop windows. Some of us give in and take a chance, while others say, "Oh no, we're not allowed to go down Main Street" and sedately parade up and down Water Street.

Then, Miss Roberts has repeatedly told us not to carry cakes, buns, and butter from the dining-room. Yet every now and then when the cake is especially good and there is an extra piece, or someone needs butter for something or other, we see girls smuggling it out of the dining room. And it's fun to know you accomplished the act when you know you shouldn't have.

At night we're supposed to be in our rooms when the lights go out, but it seems that when the clock strikes ten, the very sound calls forth all the hilarity that is in us. Instead of sleepily creeping off to bed as we should, we're out in the hall ready for anything. When the proctor comes by and sternly tells us to be gone, we retreat as far as our doors and stand and giggle at nothing. When the hall chairman commands us to settle down, we get inside the door, but find it necessary to call out frequently to the folks next door and across the hall.

And thirsty! Everyone seems to be perishing for want of water as soon as the lights go out. If the proctor is very kind she often lets us skip down the hall for same. The appear-

ance of a member of the council usually calms us down, but even then we often joke and laugh with her (if she is in the humor). Finally, however, we do subside and the proctor heaves a sigh of relief.

But, why is it that we always want what we're not permitted? I guess there is no other reason than that forbidden fruits are always the sweetest.

Visit Toy Stores

The children of the Kindergarten accompanied by four of the student teachers visited the toy department of various stores of Lock Haven, Tuesday morning, November 29.

The visit was made in preparation for the Christmas project work which is being carried out in the Kindergarten.

Graduate in Auto Accident

An Oldsmobile sedan containing our class-mate, Margaret Gradwell and her friend, Kermit Sharp of Conemaugh, Pa., collided with another car on the evening of November 23, between Ebsburg and Johnstown.

The car left the right hand side of the road, went over a bank, turning over three or four times landing on the top. The cause has not been determined for certain but it is believed that one of the cars skidded on the slippery road.

Both persons were badly bruised, Margaret receiving a bad cut on the left side of her forehead.

Mrs. Allison's Side of the Fence

"E-e-e my word, I wouldn't a-missed it fer love ner money. But say, does thee know 'ow near I come to missin' it? Well, no, of course thee doesn't, so I'll tell thee.

"See, I 'ad me dishes all washed and I went and set me down to rest me weary bones on me front porch. I hadna' been sittin' there very long when I seed little Johnnie 'ines and his wee white mules a-comin' down the road. Thinks I, now there's somethin' doin' or Johnnie wouldna' be a-comin' down the road, going to town on Friday. As thee well knows, Mrs. Hildebrand, Johnnie's markitin' days is on Thursday.

"Well, while I was a-rackin' me pore old brain o'er Johnnie, didna' Mary Lizzie Phillips and 'er pack of younguns all go past me very door, with their 'eads up as tho they owned the very road they walked on. And e-e-e-e my word, but they were dressed up. Even Mary Lizzie 'erself 'ad on the bonnet that's right in the Sears Roebuck catalogue. It costs two dollars and forty-nine cents, if thee remembers.

"I didna know what to be thinkin' when Mary Lizzie went to town. Seein' as how I was real anxious ter know, thinks I to meself, well, I be fer going over to ask Mrs. Blake. I went over, and would y' believe it, 'er 'ouse was locked up and there wasn't a soul in sight? Now,

by that time I was commencin' to get a wee bit uneasy. Just figger how you'd feel if the neighbors went away and left thee. I went back to me own 'ouse, only to be more surprised than ever to see that young wife of Farmer Nearchiff's son a-sportin' past in the new car her pa got fer her own weddin' day, but never so early in the mornin'. So there was a reason fer me surprise, as thee well can see.

"I went back and sat down on me chair, determined to find out all I could. Other cars went a-whizzin' past me so fast I could only see who was in them, let alone, what they 'ad on. I hadn't a-been a-sittin' there very long when who comes along byt Mary Ann Easel.

"'Ello, there," says Mary Ann. "Be'ent thou goin' to the circus?" "The circus?" says I, "Where is it, and whose is it?"

"Why it's o'er at Beauville, and its Spark's circus," said Mary Ann. "Well, is that where all those people's been goin'?"

I guess so," said Mary Ann and off she went.

"It didna take me long to put on me best dresed and 'at and get ole Charlie hitched up. In a minute I was on me way. And e-e-e my word, I wouldna missed it fer no man."

Reba Johnson III

"Reba Johnson was in the infirmary a couple days last week, didja know it?"

"Reba?"

"Yes, Reba Johnson—and all that play practice missed! What will the play be without her? It's the 17th. Kinda lucky tho' she gets out of teaching. Wonder if she'll have to make it up?"

"Dunno, but heck! What was the matter with her anyway? She was usually in to meals, because I saw her."

"A bealing in her head—almost a mastoid, whatever that animal is. The bealing broke. Guess she didn't want to be any more bother than she was so she went after her cats."

"She's better now though, huh?"

"Yah, I guess so. She feels better anyway and by gosh! she looks better."

Puppet Shows and Movie Reels for Assembly

The puppet shows and movie reels which have been made by Miss Himes' Primary Subjects class have now practically all been completed. It was voted to give one show or reel each week in Primary Assembly. These shows and reels deal with a variety of subjects, some geographical in character, and all intended to give excellent language training to primary children.

The girls in the class have spent many hours and much thought in the preparation of these projects. Many mechanical problems have arisen and been solved. The practice in making such projects should prove a valuable experience.

Christmas Carols Feature of Glee Club Concert

The Girl's Glee Club Christmas Concert to be given Monday evening, December 19, has been planned by Miss Whitwell along a new and interesting line.

The general setting will be that of a living room arranged to give the feeling of Christmas that homes have at this season. Of course, there will be a Christmas tree and a glowing fireplace.

Around the fireplace will be the majority of the Glee Club girls, singing carols. As the lights are dimmed, mystical figures from other nations, properly costumed, will enter and sing carols representative of their nation.

The program in detail is being saved as a surprise.

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Normal Times

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DECEMBER 12, 1927

Experiences of a School Teacher

The first day came to an end so quickly that I scarcely realized the day was over. I was greatly surprised to have some visitors. They wouldn't come in because they were afraid they would disturb the pupils. My grandmother and grandfather had come up to see how I was getting along, but they listened in from outside. When I finally dismissed school, they came in and started to help me clean up. Their aid was surely appreciated, for I am janitor as well as teacher. I have a regular force to help me sweep and keep the fire now, so it isn't so bad.

When I got to my boarding place and fell to counting over the things I accomplished, I felt like an old hand at the teaching business. Now, I seem to have been teaching for years and years.

No, it isn't monotonous. It is very opposite. There is always something funny happening. For instance in a reading class, we were having the story of "Miles Standish" and had reached the scene between John Alden and Priscilla. We had stopped reading the day before at the place where Priscilla seems angry because John Alden doesn't speak for himself. So, when the class settled, I asked, "Charlotte, did John and Priscilla make up?" Imagine my surprise when this came back, "No, they got married." I nearly fell over at the suddenness of that reply. I am careful now when I ask questions. But funny things are bound to happen. Perhaps this does not seem so humorous, but if you had been there to hear it, I am sure that you would have laughed.

During a spelling lesson, a little first grade girl kept tapping on the desk with a pencil. I was just going

Editorials

WE WONDER WHY?

The "kids" grunt and groan when ask about chapel, yet when there is no chapel they honestly confess they miss it?

"Students" let their work slump and slide until the last two weeks before the end of the grading period?

Those who "work" too hard to do extra social, athletic, or other extra activity work. (except the show), do not pull the best marks in the class?

Girls (or boys) who wish to profess they have dignity to Nth degree are among the first to start snow-balling?

There is such a buzz in chapel when anyone mentions vacation?

"There's many a battle that's yet to be won.
 There's many a glorious deed to be done."

—Youth and the World—Edgar A. Guest.

No truer words were ever spoken—here we've got just six school weeks till the end of our first semester! We'll have to work and, no kiddin', either. That's when our marks go on file forever! That's the time marks count!

We've noticed several red, blue, or pencil marked lines under Jan. 30—second semester begins, in the student directories, we'll have to sure "keep up" to be winners in that "Battle that's yet to be won" and it may keep us hustling to do even some seemingly menial task but we've got to do it for "There's many a glorious deed to be done".

For some it seems a relief that it's only six weeks off, but by the middle of the second semester they'll only too gladly admit that they much preferred the first semester. Why? Don't they know enough to appreciate what they have? I'll tell the world they don't. They don't realize that the work they began on is simple compared to what they must struggle through with in the future. It's hard to leave a subject you've had for eighteen weeks and begin on something entirely different but "it's all in the work" as they used to say.

Work while you have a chance for you don't get a second one in the game for nothing.

to ask her to keep quiet, when I saw her seat-mate's arm fly over and give her a jab in the ribs. Such a funny expression! I never saw one quite like it; nor do I expect to see it again. I choked over a giggle, until I could not hold it any longer, so I laughed until I cried. All the pupils laughed too, even though I couldn't explain what had happened. It is so much nicer to laugh than frown. I like to laugh, and I do as much as I can.

I think I have the pupils on my side for they work hard to please me. But they will never know how they scared me the first day.

—A 1927 Graduate

Us and Others

Mrs. Ray Jones of Williamsport visited her daughter, Gerry, Sunday afternoon.

Irene Henry was visited by her mother on Sunday.

Harriet Kelly spent the week-end with Ruth Oechler at Jersey Shore.

Pat Thornton visited Agnes Kelley at Snowshoe over the weekend.

Alice Bauder and Nell Williams had as their guest, Mitty Barton from Fleming, Pa.

At Achenbach's—
 Sorority colors carried out in cake novelties.

Alumni Mailsack

The champion long-distance subscriber to Normal Times is now Louise Kintner '24, who lives in Seattle, Washington. Louise took the tin badge from Violet Agnes, '25, who has worn it for two years in Tulsa, Okla.

Lydia Gross, '25 and Geneva Stull '21, are both members of the Roslyn school, Abington Township. We copy from the "Abington School Messenger" an account of the activities in Lydia's Grade 2:

"To observe a family of cardinals at a four foot range and to watch a big saucy blue jay indulge in a cold plunge were the pleasures of the second grade children, on excursion to Mrs. Griscom's Bird Sanctuary at Roslyn. The children were delighted to find out how simple a problem it is to become the bird's friends and many are copying the devices seen for their own homes.

Two of our most interesting activities now are building a bungalow and making a stage for a Hansel and Gretel play.

At Achenbach's—
 Schrafft's Candles.

Types O' Talk

The Realtor Reels

"Is that all you have?"

"Yes, just at present, I may have more later."

"Well, I should think you would have more than ten houses for rent at this time of year!"

"Houses are scarce, you know, and—"

"I don't care if they are scarce. I want a house, and I want you to get me one."

"If I can't suit you, I guess some one else—"

"I said I wanted you to get me one! You may be expensive, but Mrs. Golden hired you, and if she can afford it I guess I can!"

"I'm sorry if I can't suit you. Now there's that house on Clifford Avenue, a very nice house, all conveniences—"

"Yes, even street cars passing the house every two minutes. How do you expect me to get any rest with all that noise?"

"There's the house on Vine Street—"

"Didn't you see that nosey woman peeping out of her upstairs window? I've lived opposite a nosey woman once; never again if I can help it."

"How about that house on Seventh Avenue? It is not very large, but it will do for you and your husband."

Those houses are too close. Why, that white house on the other side has windows just opposite those in the house you want me to take. The people can look right over into our room unless I pull down the blinds, and then I couldn't see anything."

"If you want a house by yourself, there's the one on Gramplan Boulevard. It has a large yard, and—"

"That's the trouble: it's too large. To keep it looking like the other yards near there we'd have to hire a man to look after it. I don't want that, because Mr. Bromley would be liable to take his wages out of my dress allowance, and that would never do!"

"How about the one on Four-Mile Drive? There is some ground there, but not so much as at the other place."

"No, those women dress better than I can. Mr. Bromley won't raise my allowance, that I know."

"Well, what's wrong with the one on Brandon Avenue?"

"The houses are all alike. I don't want a house like all the others on the street. I want one that's different."

"There's the house near the station—"

"That's just it—it's too near. I'd have all that dust and dirt to clean up and wouldn't have any time to go any place."

"The one at Sawyer's Park—"

"Do you think I'd live at a place where every one owned a car but myself?"

"The people on Cherry Street do

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not all own cars."

"There are those terrible double houses. You couldn't pay me to live in one of them. I lived in one of them once, and if you put your ear against the wall you could hear every word the other family was saying. I don't want people listening to everything I say."

"Well, the only one left is the one on Memorial Avenue. How would you like that?"

"The rent is entirely too high, I think it's disgraceful. How do they expect people to pay a rent like that, dress decently, and own a car? I won't pay more than twenty dollars a month; that's all it's worth. I'll send Mr. Bromley around; maybe he can get some satisfaction out of you."

"Very well, Mrs. Bromley. If you decide to take one, let me know, please. Good-day. Phew!"

More About the Bob

(Continued from page 1)

curly hair—she has hers parted in the middle, and her hair's curly an' she wears bangs—"

"Oh she's that kid from Renovo, huh?"

"Yeh, an'—"

"Yeh, and that kid with light hair from the day-room—she's got her hair parted in the middle too—and so's Rosa Lee Hinkley got hers parted in the middle, an' that Junior kid, or freshie—whatever ya' wanta call her with black curly hair—guess she lives downtown someplace,—oh you know her name—"

"Gosh how'd you expect me ta' guess who she was from such a description?!"

"Oh gee I know her name, it's Grier—Ruth Grier I guess."

"Any relation to Nettie—"

Cousin, I guess, dunno tho—"

"Well anyhow she wears her hair parted center ways also."

"Well so's that Sykes kid—Sylvia Sykes, and that kid who I told you some time ago had such a clever boyish bob well she parts hers in the middle and Lillian Smith wears hers that way too only it's not cut boyish like Helen's is."

"Who's that kid that sits near you in chapel—she wore a green dress this morning—she's got black hair and she wears it Russian style or Pola Negri (she's letting it grow

you know) and parts it in the middle.—?"

"Oh I just forget her name it must begin with H tho cause she sits in the section where Flo Haven, Ethel Hoy, and Josephine Hubler and those kids sit."

"Who's this Flo Haven?"

"She's the kid with straight (Not too straight tho) hair parted at the side."

"Oh I know her now and who's Ethel Hoy and Josephine Hubler?"

"Well, Ethel Hoy's from Salona—she's got blonde straight hair,—shingled a little in back and Josephine's got black almost tight curly hair and its natural too! She wears bangs."

"Oh I know now, well let's get over to that pesky conference and have it over with—I'll see you later to talk to."

Will She Recognize It?

Gertrude Harper '23, first editor-in-chief of Normal Times, wonders if she'll recognize the paper. She says, "Yes indeed, I am all set for issue number one of Normal Times. I wonder whether I shall recognize it after the numerous strides you people have taken since I left you. I am more than pleased to know that it has now become a weekly."

"I hope I shall be able to attend your banquet this year. I get so homesick for those good old school days I think I just must go back at times."

Observe the Varnish

They say that student teachers are not observant. If such is the case, how do they account for the fact that student teachers returning from vacation noticed the varnish which had been applied lavishly to the front hall and stairs during their absence? They saw, stretching away in all directions shining expanses of newly varnished surfaces.

At their first meal in the dining room, all these non-observing teachers observed the varnish on the floor there. Neither did they fail to notice the new finish on the library floor.

At Achenbach's—
Birthday novelty parties.

When you feel
tired of being
hurried and
worried—
When
you just
feel that
you can't
get that one
certain dress
that's on your
mind—go to my
pet shop and your
troubles are ended!
It is!



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