

# NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 2

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NUMBER 4

## HARD-FOUGHT GAME LOST TO WINBURNE

Opponents Win in Final Period  
Over Battered Team—Win-  
ners Prove Good Sports

The Central State football team made the long overland journey to Winburne on November 17, only to meet with defeat. The passing game of the tall warriors on the Cooper High School squad proved too much for Normal's wrecked squad. Up until the injuries to Schrot and Ward at the outset of the last quarter the game had been evenly battled, Winburne shoving over a touch-down in the second period, but being held for the most part with little gain. After those two injuries, however, in the last quarter a succession of forward passes, varied by short runs for little gain, took the Clearfield Countians over the goal line three times in rapid succession. The four touchdowns represent the entire scoring, Central State being held scoreless, and Winburne failing on all try-for-points.

Cooper High proved to have one of the huskiest squads in the state, their tall boys in moleskins outweighing the Normal aggregation about fifteen pounds to the man. Also they had a mighty good team, one that played the game hard, and that had the forward pass down to a system, too good a system from our angle. The Normal School team gave a good account of itself. There was little gaining through the lines or around the ends by straight football. Had the full team been in the full game, it is still likely that Winburne would have won, but the score would have been held to a single touchdown.

Frizzle Feit was unable to make the trip, his ankle keeping him on the hospital list. This reduced the number of

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## Round Table Conference Holds Annual Meeting

The superintendents and principals of the schools throughout Central Pennsylvania met in the Normal School on November 16 and 17 for their annual round table conference. The attendance was rather small this year, only about thirty-five of the men of this district being here; but there was no less enjoyment and profit from the meeting for all that. As usual with this gathering, the meetings were informal, a give and take atmosphere making them as informal as they have always been, and distinguishing this meeting from the usual stiff conventionality of most educational conferences.

The program was published in full in the last issue of Normal Times. It is not reprinted here, therefore. It is necessary only to note a single change in the scheduled routine; due to the un-

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## MICHIGAN EDUCATOR ON EFFECTIVE STUDY

University of Michigan Man Puts  
Over Much in Short Time.  
Borrowed From Institute

The best chapel talk of the year, according to the popular opinion about the dormitory, was the talk by Dr. W. D. Henderson, of the University of Michigan, on "The Art of Studying," given in chapel on Thursday, November 15.

He said, in part:

"Perhaps fifty per cent of the time spent in studying, actual studying, is wasted, due to ineffective study habits. No two persons study exactly alike, so that it is difficult to train effectively in the habits of study. The method that I myself have found to be the most useful is this: First, read the whole thing to be studied over hastily, just to get an idea what it is all about; second, read it over again carefully, seeing how each part fits into the whole; third, close the book and do something, anything else for a while, to take your mind from the thing; then go back to it and see how much you really have remembered. If you come to a part that you really do not know, open the book, take a peep, as short a peep as will bring it back to you, and make sure this time that you do know it. Never be afraid to take a peep—except in examinations."

He illustrated his idea of studying by going over this poem, which he read to the audience three times. He then challenged them to repeat it, which they did, with more or less success. The poem, as the reporter recalls it, follows:

I care not for my neighbor's birth,  
Or how he makes his prayer;  
I'll grant him a white man's place on earth  
Provided his game is square.  
If he plays it straight, I'll call him mate,  
If he cheats, I'll throw him flat.  
Other rank than this is a worthless lie;  
For all clean men are as good as I,  
And a king is nought but that.

Few speakers have been so heartily applauded. The students are indebted to Mr. Ulmer for the opportunity of hearing this splendid speaker. Dr. Henderson was one of the instructors at the Clinton County Institute, held here in Lock Haven. Mr. Ulmer had heard him previously, felt that he could not be permitted to leave Lock Haven without having talked to the school, and persuaded him to give us a taste of his personality and power.

You may locate Esther Agnew's desk without difficulty at any time. The one up front in the day room, covered with books and trash, belongs to her. So does all the litter on top of Velma Ridge's desk—and Sally Hanna's.



TOSCHA SEIDEL  
Don't Miss Him December  
14, at 8:15

## State Director of Music Approves Work Here

Dr. Hollis Dann, former head of the department of music at Cornell University, and now director of public school music in the state of Pennsylvania, was the guest of the Normal School for the best part of the week of November 12. During that time he spoke in the morning chapel exercises, conducted the auditorium singing, met with the Glee Club, visited the public school music methods classes, inspected the work being done in the training school, and made a number of trips through the public schools of Lock Haven.

It was as much a pleasure as an honor to have Dr. Dann with us. He is genial, active, and inspirational. He knows his work—that goes without saying—and those who had not seen him in action before now know that he loves it and believes in it.

In his chapel talk on Wednesday, November 14, Dr. Dann complimented this school on its unusual good fortune in having so talented a singer as Reinald Werrearth to sing before us, gave fervent thanks for the increasing attention being given to music in the public schools from the college to the kindergarten, gave particular thanks for the extent to which the teachers who hold forth in rural schools are becoming increasingly able to do some kind of work in musical education, prophesied that the time would come when to teach in a rural school would be rewarded as the highest teaching honor, stressed the inability of the best sort of music supervisor in a city system to get results in any other way than through the work of trained classroom teachers, and stated flatly that all the higher schools of the state and music supervisors everywhere are remarking in their daily work the tremendous improvement in the abil-

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## ANNUAL KID PARTY GOES WITH A BANG

Noise, Toys and Boys Present.  
Thelma Krumbine and Dot  
Savage Take Prizes

Scores of eighteen year olds deducted ten years from their ages on Saturday, November 24, and, after donning socks, knee length dresses, gingham aprons, and the like, went over to the gym to the Kid Party, an event beginning to be regarded as an annual feature of C. S. N. S. dormitory life. Some brought dollies along, some came without, but everybody came. Games of the type of Farmer in the Dell, Drop the Handkerchief, and English and Roman Soldiers, were played with twice the enjoyment that real eight year olds get out of them. Lollypops, stick candy, and pop, sold by the Y. W. C. A., were in great demand, all through the evening; many of the children had reached a comfortable stage of stickiness before the evening was over.

Miss Yale, Miss Love, and Mrs. Love acted as judges in the costume contest, and awarded prizes of candy to Thelma Krumbine for being the sweetest dressed little girl present, and to Dot Savage, a rollicking, swaggering, entirely too mischievous boy.

Along about nine-thirty the tired kiddies, in groups of five to ten, returned to the dormitories, lugging huge lollypops or big sticks of red and white striped candy. It was long past bed time for such little tots, and they were properly tired, but all remembered their manners, and thanked Miss Denniston, who had acted both as nursemaid and as hostess, for the good time that "had been had by all."

## American Education Week Well Observed Here

American Education Week, November 18-24, has been observed adequately at C. S. N. S., each of the five chapel exercises having been given over to the development of the theme scheduled for the day on the Education Week program.

Mr. Drum on Monday gave one of his series of talks on public school work, in line with those previously reported in Normal Times.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Sullivan took over the observance of Patriotism. An inspiring talk on the position that America holds in the eyes of the nationals of other countries, and of our duty to the immigrants who have come to make this their home, was heartily applauded. A reading, "Behold the Flag," was given by Margaret Bracken.

Mr. McDougall on Wednesday spoke on "The School and the Teacher." He emphasized particularly the requirements of a good teacher, qualified to take her full position in any community.

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### Jersey Shore Game Cancelled

The football team closed its season rather unexpectedly the week before Thanksgiving, when the game scheduled with Jersey Shore was cancelled. The first football team the school has had in years were thus let off a week early. It was not possible, at so late a date, to schedule another contest.

Coach Wolfe, the crackerjack who welded together a real team out of an assembly of unseasoned and not overly ambitious boys, despite a lack of numbers that kept him from ever having the benefit of scrimmage practice, except when it could be arranged against one of the high school teams, finished the season with some rather pedagogic lectures on offensive and defensive principles. Pointing even so early for next season, he did not lose the only remaining chance of improving the material with which the next season will open.

On Thursday afternoon came an order to dig up the uniforms again, and report on the field. The unexpected opponent was Brion, the photographer. He took a number of photographs of the team in different formations, copies of which will soon be obtainable.

Central State has envisioned a much larger squad for next year. The office will lend all the assistance it can to building up the attendance in the east dormitory; the boys themselves can do much to encourage the enrollment here of high school graduates with football experience; perhaps even the girls may not be helpless at this. We want to have a big enrollment in the fall, so that the veterans' of this first campaign may be backed up by good material. Give Coach Wolfe the fellows he had this year, the fighting spirit they developed this year, and a goodly number of recruits to the squad, and there won't be any way to stop this school from tackling and beating the best that can be brought to meet them. Team work and Normal School pep can put this school back in the center of the football map. How do you vote?

### Nature Corner

There is no more familiar character in all literature than Peter Rabbit. He has some interesting traits and some bad habits as well. He is one of the most widely distributed of animals and can be used to good advantage for nature study.

Assign the following or similar questions for observation to your school, have the children make as many original observations as possible and then tell us of the fun they had in doing so, sending to us the original papers.

#### Observations on Peter Rabbit

1. What kind of a place do rabbits like to stay in?
2. Why are they so difficult to see when they are not running?
3. Why can you see them so well when running?
4. How does a rabbit hold his ears when sitting still, when running?
5. What is peculiar about the upper lip of a rabbit?
6. On what does Peter feed in summer, in winter?
7. Do rabbits ever fight? How?
8. If you have ever caught a rabbit, tell us the story as to how you did it.

### State Director of Music Approves Work Here

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ity of Normal School graduates to teach music in their classrooms.

Dr. Dann stated that the work of the Normal Schools has been almost the sole factor in bringing about this improvement. It has been the dream of his life, as a teacher of music, to see teachers going into classrooms understanding the development of the God-given singing voice as well as they understood the development of the equally God-given power to read, and he is happy in seeing his dream at last realized in this great state. He particularly complimented our Normal School on the interest taken in musical education by its Principal, Mr. Drum. He said that in every school the real interest of the head of that school in musical education conditioned the value of the work done. He referred again to the wonderful musical course being given here this year, and to the work being done by Miss Whitwell and Mr. All.

Dr. Dann visited the rehearsal of the Glee Club on Thursday night. In several of the music sections he gave helpful suggestions which will be carried out in the future. In the third grade in the training school he taught a demonstration lesson which delighted the training school teachers as much as it did the observers. It was somehow surprising to everyone, despite Dr. Dann's reputation, to see a man teaching effectively children so young, pleasing them, getting down to their level, and yet not losing a whit of manliness.

One anecdote, told by Dr. Dann in one of Mr. All's music classes, will be of interest to all teachers of grade school music. It concerns how he came to write "Dapple Gray," so familiar to anyone who has ever attended this Normal School. His little daughter was very fond of ponies, he said, and was the owner herself of two beautiful little Shetland ponies. She was requested to sing a solo in one of the little clubs of which she is a member, and asked her daddy to write a new one for her. He seized on her love for ponies, turned words over in his mind, and so produced "Dapple Gray," to the later huge delight of his daughter, and of her friends.

Dr. Dann left many friends behind him here. He may return any time he desires, on business or pleasure.

### History of Natural Science

Mr. Ulmer did his bit in chapel by giving a short talk on the history of natural science. Science, he explained, is nothing more than the explanation of common phenomena. When man, emerging from pure superstition, began to ask how and why, scientific education began.

One of the earliest sciences was astronomy. The Egyptians, having little or no way of making a living other than by farming and herding, spent most of their time out in the open, where they could hardly escape observing and studying the stars. From their earliest observations, recorded, handed down, increased, and expanded, astronomy developed.

Mr. Ulmer has promised to continue his talk, discussing some of the other commoner sciences.

## HASTY PUDDING

Dr. Kirby, director of public school art work in Pennsylvania, was in attendance at the Clinton County Institute, and Miss Yale was lucky enough to be able to get him to speak to one of her junior classes for a short time on Friday, November 17. His talk, particularly about color, was inspiring to the extent of making everyone think that there are depths to the study of color not quite fathomed by the uninitiate. "To appreciate color better, just suppose the world empty of it—all grey," he said—and there is a world of thought for anyone. Dr. Kirby is to visit the school again this term, and it is hoped that everyone then will have a chance to meet him.

The remodeling work on the first floor is nearly complete, and men are starting to work on the second floor. Nine rooms there have been repapered and hardwood floors laid there, up to this time. It is up to the girls who occupy these rooms to keep them in this improved condition for those who are to occupy them next year. The students extend their hearty thanks to Mr. Drum for this added evidence of interest in their comfort.

Jean Ingham and Blanche Smith conducted vesper services on November 18. A solo by Grace Startzel was the special feature of this meeting.

Physical examinations began on Tuesday, November 6, and by this time have been completed. Dr. Critchfield and Mrs. Cresswell took the entire junior class first, then the seniors, and then the classes in the training school.

For the benefit of the students who graduate in February and who will not,

### Hard-Fought Game

#### Lost to Winburne

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our substitutes to one; one Smeltzer, Doc Brekman was badly hurt in the first quarter, and had to be taken from the game. Abie went in, and gave all that he had for the rest of the game. When Schrot and Ward went down, however, there was nothing to do but to call the game or to wait until they were able to go on. Both of them grittily finished the game, but were not the pillars of strength that had started.

No account of the game would be complete that did not recognize the solid good sportsmanship of the Cooper High outfit. Throughout the entire game there were but two penalties, and these were all that could have been called; the game was clean from start to finish. Their game was hard played, as all football games should be, but it was squarely in accordance with both the letter and the spirit of the rules of the game. The handicaps under which Central State finished the game were recognized; there was not a single avoidable play directed at either of the two cripples who were sticking it out on our team. Whenever a man was hurt, both those on the Cooper team and the spectators from Winburne did everything that was possible to show good spirit. The Normal squad had nothing but praise to offer for the way they had been treated, and hopes

therefore, be here during the annual music memory contest, Mr. All and Miss Whitwell gave a short exemplification of how such a contest should be conducted. In chapel on November 8 they played several of the records to be included, and discussed the composers and the nature of each record. The record of "Danny Deever" was particularly enjoyed, since Reinald Werrenrath, who sings it, is to appear here in the near future, one of the numbers in our music course this year.

The rejuvenation of the girls' dormitory is going on rapidly. The carpenter developed a boil on his thumb, which delayed him so that many of the girls were beginning to despair of getting their rooms fixed up. He is back on the job now, however, and working fast. New floors have been placed in many of the rooms, and also many have been papered. Another shipment of student desks has been distributed, and more are expected soon; also some dressers and chairs. Pretty soon we will all be fixed up just dandy.

The leather furniture in the main office has been removed to the Y rooms. It has been replaced by oak furniture, more in keeping with a place of business.

Miss Fuller has about completed a short course of lessons in the use of a library. The course covers the use of our own library, and also ways of getting knowledge by the use of the state library and of national libraries. The time for this course has been provided by allowing several of Mr. Trembath's periods in English composition to be so used.

that relations with so sporting an outfit can be continued next year.

The first period was scoreless, the ball being seldom far from the center of the field. Late in the second quarter, however, the Winburne quarterback started an aerial attack, which ended only when the ball had been carried over Normal's goal line.

The third quarter was like the first. At the start of the fourth period, however, Adametz started up his passing again, and more disastrously than before. (This Adametz, by the way, played so pretty a game that he will not soon be forgotten by any of those who tried to stop him. It is not disparaging the rest of Winburne's team to give this one well earned individual tribute.) A score resulted within five minutes. Immediately Winburne started another airline journey down the field. Near the goal line Woodward, Normal's Old Eagle-eye in the forward pass defensive, intercepted one that looked good for a score. Fergie promptly kicked, unfortunately to Adametz, named before, who caught the ball on his thirty-five-yard line, and, behind perfect interference, put it down again for the third touchdown, between Central State's goalposts. Fergie and Woodward delayed the fourth touchdown by intercepting a few of the incessant forwards, but they delayed it only. The last six points were added just before the final whistle.

# NORMAL TIMES

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DECEMBER 6, 1923

Now for basketball. The football season has ended. The school has sounded the well earned praises of the boys who have started the game of football here again. The way in which they went into the games of this season, forgetful of injuries that might have made them ready to quit, had there been any quit in them, has earned them the sincere admiration of the school. But—now for basketball!

In the cage game this school's recent record has been real. The team that represents us this year has the incentive of a string of successful seasons behind it. To measure up to other wearers of the Maroon and Grey they will have to go some. Here's hoping they may do it. There is basketball material in the east dorm, and Dick Seltzer may be trusted to bring it out. We will have a good team to get back of; we have the spirit to put back of them; and the student, boy or girl, who stays away from the games, or who goes but doesn't root for her team, will be conspicuously unpopular.

Two more, three more, pep meetings before the season breaks, cheer leaders!

## A Medical Demonstration

It is partially the purpose of the authorities of the Normal School, in arranging the careful program of medical inspection that is followed here, and in assuming all the expense that goes along with it, to let each student know of his exact physical condition, and to inform the school also of conditions that may exist unsuspected, so that proper attention may be given to safeguarding the health of each student who attends here. It is also the purpose of the principal, however, to have our students see how medical inspection should be conducted in the public schools if it is to be of real value. In other words, medical inspection here is intended to be a practical series of demonstration lessons. To insure the efficiency, the physical efficiency, of his school, it would be wise for every student to acquaint himself with the points covered in the examination, the amount of time that it is necessary to give to each pupil to have satisfactory results, and the system of following up the reports to get the maximum improvement out of the work. There are no set lessons in this work, and no final examination, but it is a definitely valuable part of each students' teaching knowledge; the wise student, the one who

really cares something about the pupils who will be given to him, will see to it for himself that he understands what a schoolman should know of medical inspection.

## Noted Lecturer Gives New Views of China

Normal students, faculty members, and a number of the people of Lock Haven spent Sunday afternoon, November 11, on a trip through China with Dr. Frederic Poole, the noted authority on Chinese affairs.

Dressed in Chinese costume, Dr. Poole gave a very interesting lecture on the ways and customs of the Chinese, and conducted his audience through much of that vast country by means of many lantern slides taken on his travels.

According to the lecture, there is no student anywhere so keen and intelligent as the Asiatic. Chinese students have come to America, studied the latest ideas here, and on their return have revolutionized their country in every way. For three hundred years China has submitted to foreign power; now it has formed a republic, with a government patterned after that of the United States. Changes in costume and in education have taken place rapidly, the spirit of change even going so far as to cause English textbooks to be adopted in Chinese schools.

In China there are two distinct groups of dialect, the northern and the southern, which are very different from each other. The words in either are pictures, and may have five or more meanings, expressed by varying the tone of the voice.

In the capital city, Peking, have been constructed beautiful boulevards and buildings. 78,000 miles of railroad have been built within a very few years. A standing army of a half million is maintained, rapidly approaching the efficiency and equipment of that of European nations.

Dr. Poole believes in the future of China, and believes earnestly that the United States should stay the friend of that young republic. In great part, he says, the awakening and progress of that country has been due to our encouragement, and to work in all parts of the country of American missionaries. In the near future, so carefully are the Chinese copying the ways of this country, in whose friendship they trust, that the United States will be able to look into China as into a mirror, seeing our own reflection.

## Science Class Plants Bulbs

Bulb-planting was the feature of Mr. Ulmer's science classes last Wednesday afternoon. The class, taken over to Mr. Ulmer's garden, lined up, and to each was given a flowerpot. Invited to take hyacinth bulbs to be planted, the class lost itself in argument over the selection of colors. Mr. Ulmer settled matters out of hand by marching the class past the sacks, and having each third person take from the same sack. Blue, white, and pink flowers were thus equally and equitably distributed.

After the bulbs had been potted separately, bulbs and pots were buried in a ditch dug for the purpose by the boys. Nothing left to do now but to wait for spring to arrive.

## Love's Labor Overpaid

It is all very well to befriend a cat—in theory. In practice a cat is rather apt to impose on friendship.

The other night a poor little, forlorn kitty stood outside a dormitory window, yowling piteously. It was too much for Ruth Gibson and Jo Beaujon; such big-hearted girls they are, you know. They pulled the kitty in—not an easy job; Jo nearly stood on her head in the process. After a consolation prize petting party, kitty seemed soothed, so they put him out, and retired for the night.

A pair of hours elapse; then—"Jo! Jo, there's something on my bed. Jo!" A rasping whisper. Ruth was sitting up in bed, looking like a negro seeing the Ku Klux Klan. Then the thing moved, semi-circularly, in the nice, warm blankets, and a throaty me-ow came forth. Kitty was back.

It is hard to stay warm hearted under those circumstances. Ruth picked kitty up and threw him from the window.

You can't discourage a cat like that; leastways, not a cat who had just begun a beautiful friendship with you. Back he came to the window ledge, and for the rest of the night complained at intervals of the treatment he had received. Maybe he had some notion that he was keeping the girls awake. Maybe he was doing so deliberately. At any rate he succeeded, until Jo finally arose in her wrath in the wee small hours, and pushed him from the ledge, slamming the window after him.

He is still undecided whether the girls are really inclined to stop associating with him. He has an uneasy feeling that they are hinting to him to lavish his affection elsewhere. But he knows in his feline heart that that cannot be. He knows the power of his own attraction, and he will not be discouraged. Morning after morning Ruth and Joe awake to find him sitting in the middle of the room, a grin of perfect satisfaction on his face. When—and where—will it all end?

## Dayroom Earfuls

How soon will you be through with that ink?

What do you want to know for?  
Gosh, that's all I'm going to say.  
This is December the fourth, isn't it?  
Wants see my masterpiece for Art?  
Now, that ain't so bad!

Girls, do you know that I am so interested in art that I can't sit down without arting at something.

Oh, kids, I thought of the funniest thing!

Shut up! I want to count the funny faces going past the window.

## WE WONDER

What happened to the photograph that used to be on Ruth Langsford's dresser. Who it was that thought Ward had joined a sorortiy.

Who Belva is going to chaperone next.

When those ticket punchers are going to be put in the halls between 7:15 and 9:45; also, what they are really for.

Where Judy Fisher got the gift of gab.

Whether Ted Brehman has any better luck tuning in with his new cat's whiskers.

## And Then She—?

Just suppose that:

At the stroke of twelve I, a solitary figure, climb the stairs of the Training School, on my way to the Nature Study Laboratory. It is dark, pitch dark, save where the moonlight streaks across the floor, palely. The stairs creak and groan. The railing is loose; it moves under my fingers. My feet are heavy, so heavy that I can lift them only with difficulty. My pulse beats against my eardrums.

I feel eyes! Eyes, staring at me. Where? Where? Those empty benches, row on row! Eyes! And filmy beings, transparent, demoniac, occupying every corner. The awful monotony of water, dripping steadily; dripping in the tanks; drip, drip, drip, it is killing me. My eyes ache from staring into the shadows. The silence, the utter stillness, is horrible.

A rat! I am rooted to the spot. I cannot move. I cannot get my breath. What is that? A rattle! In the corner! Louder! Louder! The cabinet door opens with a crash. The rattle is closer. Something—passes before the window—comes nearer, nearer. A skeleton!

Rattling bones. Eyes gleaming bright with phosphorence. The arms are raising. I am numb. Closer. Whoo-o-oo! An owl. Bats, flying in the room. The filmy demons, grinning now. The hands still raising. They touch me. I am falling, falling—falling, where?

Once more that owl: "Whoo-oo-oo! Whoo-oo! —\*—! Oh, yes, Miss Bone, you. Describe the coral fungi."

## Hammer and Tongs

Student habits we have met:

"The Egyptians spent much time in the open, and had a good opportunity to study the stars." That gave them very little opportunity to look at spelling.

"The superintendents and principles are going to hold a round table conference here next week." Schoolmen, of course, really should take their principles with them wherever they go.

We hope that no Francis or Frances enrolls here in the next few semesters. We have enough trouble with Fredrick and Mable. Kathryn no longer worries us; until the Katherines and Catherines and so on agree themselves on some uniform scheme, we shall not agree for them.

There really is some rule to go by in the spelling of Mr. Drum's name, however. Why bother adding letters to it so long as he likes it better in its short Anglo-Saxon form?

The self-restraint shown by some of our juniors (Are the seniors to be left out of this?) in limiting their capitals to the initial letter of every noun they use is worth commendation. That leaves all the propositions, most of the conjunctions, and a long succession of letters in the middle of words to get along without promotion into printers' upper case.

If all the unnecessary commas on half of the themes we read would be transferred bodily over to the cavities felt in the other half, most of our punctuation would be just about right. Why bother with them, anyhow? What has the other fellow been given a head for if not to be able to figure out what we are trying to tell him without straining ours?

### Music Lesson in Chapel

Miss Whitwell had the children of the first grade on the auditorium platform on Friday morning, November 9, in order to give them just the sort of a music lesson that is given in the training school. None of the program had been prepared, and every evidence of preparedness was avoided, so that the children might feel perfectly at home on the platform.

When the children had been seated in a circle on the stage, Miss Whitwell had them sing, together or individually, several of the songs that they had learned. As ear and voice training, she used several devices: singing a tone, which they "played" audibly for her on an imaginary pitchpipe, bouncing an imaginary ball to them, while "loo-ing" a tone, so that they might sing their name to the same tone and bounce it back to her, and so on. It was noticeable that she had worked with this group of beginners so that the number of non-singers had been reduced to two; and that during the demonstration she continued to work with them, quite as if she were over in the first grade room. She finished by teaching for the first time a Thanksgiving song, illustrating procedure in rote song work.

The ease and informality of the work were commented upon afterward; also the amount of ground, the variety of work, given in the short period, and the evident enjoyment of most of the children. If every Pennsylvania schoolroom had such work daily, there would be little doubt that this would be a singing state.

### Round Table Conference Holds Annual Meeting

(Continued from page 1)

avoidable absence of County Superintendent Lillibridge, of McKean County, the evening session was presided over jointly by Principal W. N. Drum and Superintendent J. J. Lynch, of St. Marys. Mr. Drum took charge during the musical program given by the Normal School students, and Mr. Lynch during the round table discussion.

The Normal School share in the evening meeting seemed to meet with hearty approval. The Girls' Glee Club gave two numbers, their first public performances of the year, which well deserved the hearty applause given to them. Miss Whitwell says that she noted a natural slight nervousness, but that the work of the girls, their attention to rhythm and feeling, and their general atmosphere of ease, pleased her greatly. She admitted having been somewhat nervous as to what, under the strain of this first public appearance, might happen. We were just as well pleased as Miss Whitwell. The girls should go over big this year in the performances which they are to give during the winter months, on their trips to Central Pennsylvania cities.

Marion Wilson told the story of the cat and the parrot, just as it would be told to a group of first-graders. She is developing a genuine talent in this direction. Her story telling did her credit, and also the story telling class whom she represented.

Marie Crain sang two vocal solos charmingly. Her voice is light, but very sweet and flute-like; it seems even bet-

### Ye Far-Off Future

#### Class of '25 Reception

Nov. 19, 1935—In the large reception room of C. S. N. S. on third floor, the class of twenty-five held a banquet, of an unusually large attendance. The class colors furnished color of much beauty. The revolving steps, which were a new attachment of the school, were put to steady use admitting the familiar faces of old schoolmates.

After the large turkey dinner, which was especially enjoyed by Mr. Lee Smeltzer, speeches were delivered. The toastmaster, Mr. John Follmer who had just returned from Europe, gave a hearty welcome and introduced the first speaker, Miss Gladys Mooney. Miss Mooney, who is still teaching, chose as her subject, "Among those Absent." The second speaker, Mrs. Lee Smeltzer, formerly Miss Dorothy Robb, spoke on, "Then and Now." Following Mrs. Smeltzer's address, the third speaker was announced by Mr. Follmer. Miss Nellie Moore, who is working in the field of medicine, spoke on the subject "Alma Mater Today." Mr. C. Feit, who is now manager of the chain of stores of that name, was the next speaker, and chose as his subject, "School Reminiscences." Last, but not least was the speech of Miss Marguerite Peterson. Miss Peterson who was unable to be present, had sent her address which was given by a former instructor, Mr. Trembath. Her subject was, "What Members of the Class Are Doing." The speeches ended—dancing was enjoyed in the gym.

ter to us than it did last year, which is saying a good deal.

Miss Vonda Johnston, one of Mr. All's piano pupils, concluded our share in the evening's performance, with two excellent piano numbers, one of which was an encore to which she was forced to respond by the continued clapping of her audience.

At the morning session on Saturday, held in the high school auditorium, the conference elected Principal George R. Robb, of Altoona High School, president for the ensuing year, and our own Mr. Sullivan (Cornelius) was elected secretary. It was voted to hold the next meeting in Lock Haven on the last Friday and Saturday of September, 1934.

Among those in attendance were: County Superintendents C. S. Davis, of Blair County; A. B. Akeley, of Potter; J. W. Sweeney, of Elk; Guy C. Brosius, of Clinton; and C. E. Plasterer, of Cameron; City Superintendents Wilson, of Johnsonburg; R. E. Laramy, of Altoona; N. P. Benson, of Lock Haven; W. N. Pierce, of Ridgway; J. J. Lynch, of St. Marys; and J. M. Lord, of Emporium; and High School Principals R. D. Ripple, of Johnstown; G. R. Robb, of Altoona; and H. E. Stover, of Lock Haven. Many of those in attendance were missed by our reporter, as may be natural, perhaps, but none the less is regrettable.

Iva Livingston, teaching the Ancient Mariner—"Tell me something about the life of Coolidge."

That's what comes of letting women romp around in politics.

### Girls Start Cage Game

The girls seem to be aware of the fact that the basketball season is here. The juniors have had a large number out at each practice, and have progressed far enough so that Miss Denniston is ready to select the makeup of two teams. The seniors also have a good squad out, and will have two class teams on the floor. Another team, representing the day room, has popped up over the horizon, and has issued a defi to the inhabitants of the dorms. Miss Denniston plans to run off a tournament between the class teams, in addition to whatever games the varsity may play.

Manager Neta White finds some difficulty in arranging a schedule. She is up against two obstacles: few girls teams in this territory play girls' rules, and, in accordance with state department wishes, the Normal School will play no other; and of those who do, many feel themselves to be too weak to tackle a team of the recognized ability of those that represent Central State. When the schedule is finally arranged, Normal Times will print it.

### Time Again Passing

Everyone was conscious of something new and strange when they came into chapel on November 19. It seemed difficult to locate the change. Then someone looked, by pure accident, at the clock on the balcony; it was going! For the first time this year it was in regular running order.

There is something queer about that clock. What causes it to start up? Why does it stop so suddenly, and always at times nicely calculated to do the most damage? We remember reading an essay once on the perversity of inanimate things; it must have been written by one who once, dwelling at Central State, continued trying to tell time by our stationary clock.

### Travels of the Toonerville

It is rather hard to keep one's balance when our Toonervilles make up their minds to turn a corner. For instance, when Mr. All and Mr. Trembath were on their way out to Flemington for a chicken and waffle dinner, attention was drawn to Tremmy sitting carefully on the air, midway between the seat and the floor, grabbing frantically for his hat with one hand and for his seat with the other. He recovered them both without completing his journey, but the process afforded plenty of occasion for unrestrained joy. Never mind, Mr. Trembath, your reputation was saved when you let the folks know that you knew how to take a joke too.

### American Education Week Well Observed Here

(Continued from page 1)

Thursday was Conservation Day. "The Conservation of Our National Resources" was discussed by Jessie Stravino. Under the general idea of the conservation of the life and health of school pupils, Ewald Erickson spoke on "Physical Health and Hygiene," and Allee Ryan on "Playgrounds."

Miss Fuller took over Friday, Community Day, and gave an unusually good talk, her topic being the use of public schools and libraries as community centers.

### Senior Pictures for Praeco

The seniors have had their pictures taken for Praeco. After much discussion concerning the use of middies, etc., the girls agreed that dark dresses should be worn by each member of the class when being photographed. Proofs have been delivered, most of which have proved satisfactory. The panels for the senior section will be ready to be sent to the engraver shortly after the Thanksgiving vacation. Mr. Brion reports that many of the girls have ordered pictures for their own use, and suggests that if others wish to do so, in order to get their photographs in time for Christmas giving they should place orders immediately.

The physical examinations have revealed an average gain of five pounds since the beginning of this term. Evidently Miss Love's meals are agreeing with the students; this seems like absolute proof. It has been rumored that diet tables will be started for those who are much overweight or underweight. This rumor has not been verified.

The training teachers and the student teachers of grade six and of the junior high school held an afternoon tea on November 2, to get acquainted with the parents of their pupils.

### Recollections of '34

Backward, turn backward,  
Oh, Time, in thy flight,  
Leave me at Central State  
Just for tonight.  
To gaze out West Dorm windows  
When study hour rolls by,  
To watch the hands of the Model clock  
While the tiny minutes fly.  
I hear again a melody  
Resounding thr' my ears  
I halt, to listen carefully—  
"In, girls?" "Yes, my dear"  
Among fond recollections  
Which I have tucked close by  
Are Miss Love's contributions  
Of spinach and meat pie.  
Just a peep at the grand old gym  
Before time flies away  
Where merry dancers, filled with whims,  
Kept time with the music's sway.  
Alas! The dream is fading—  
The clock has struck ten bells  
To a real life I'm awaking  
To find that "All is well!"

### Students Visit N. Y. C. Exhibit

The students of the school were permitted and encouraged to visit the special train and exhibit of the New York Central Railroad at the Castanea station on November 13. About forty of the student body went over, and were well rewarded.

In the train were many relics of railroading, showing graphically the development of this mode of transportation. There were many models of engines, giving a continuous series of types of locomotives in use from the days of the earliest woodburners to the present day huge multiple monsters. Of particular interest was the odd stage coach and tiny engine, the first train ever to travel over the N. Y. C. road. This was no model, but the actual engine and car. Very tiny it looked beside the largest engine in the world, to which it was coupled, and beside the fastest also, two of the present boasts of the N. Y. C. line.

## We Gather That—

In taking Shippensburg Normal into camp this year, West Chester Normal won its first football triumph over that school in the history of their relations.

"Come Out of the Kitchen" is the Thanksgiving play produced by the Dramatic Club at Shippensburg.

"The Spotlight" tells us that a senior girl has discovered that hair can be stretched while it is drying. Cannot some C. S. N. S. senior discover a method of shrinking the hair to a desired length, so that bobbing parties hereabouts may become less frequent.

The Weekly's (Temple University) first editor, Stanley Stady, who has been engaged in newspaper work in Japan, has returned with many thrilling tales connected with the recent earthquake.

Each member of the class in pharmacy at Temple contributes a small sum weekly, from which needy students may be given loans. This is an altruistic measure, certain to be helpful to many hardworking students.

Twenty-five girls from Texas University recently organized a rifle club.

"The Taming of the Shrew" was presented by the Elizabethan Players at Louisiana State Normal School on October 8. The editor of "We Gather That" finds it most interesting to compare the types of entertainments given at other normal schools with those given here.

A drive for funds to build a stadium and a student union building is on at Emporia Teachers College, Kansas.

California State Teachers College finds news in the great progress being made by the members of the swimming class. We take ours here by correspondence.

"The Eagle," of Chadron, Nebraska, S. N. S., informs us that ten inches of snow in one week of November has made Ford driving a pleasure. About that time we were exclaiming over the first half dozen snow flakes.

South Dakota S. T. C. has asked its girls to think over the adoption of a college uniform for girls. It seems that the idea is meeting with some favor; it is not unlikely that the students will adopt a uniform.

Excavation is under way at Eastern South Dakota State College for an outdoor theater. It will be located next to the gymnasium, and will be built in Spanish style. It is to have a seating capacity of 2,500 and a stage capacity of 150. Few schools of the size of this one will have anything like this of which to boast.

The State Federation of Nebraska has a fund which is loaned to deserving girls without interest charge. Fourteen girls are being assisted through this fund at this time.

A little San Diego boy who saw most of the football games this winter now puts snafu into his evening prayers in this fashion:

"God bless Mamma,  
God bless Papa,  
God bless Willie,  
Rah, rah, rah!"

Teachers at Chelsea, Oklahoma, have a plan which is proving effective in getting large turnouts at parent-teachers'

association meetings. A prize, usually a picture, is awarded to the room which secures the largest attendance. When won three times by the same room, it becomes the permanent property of that room. Some of our alumni may find this helpful.

### R. O. L.

The R. O. L. sorority entertained the Junior members with a banquet Saturday, Nov. 17. The banquet was served at the home of Mrs. Weedhorn on South Main Street.

The room and table were decorated in blue and white, the sorority colors. The center piece of the table was a large bouquet of chrysanthemums. The decorations were completed by pretty little place cards which bore the emblem of the sorority, the blue-bird.

Covers were laid for twenty-eight. Those present were: Miss Yale and the sorority advisors, Miss Raffle, Mrs. Gage, Miss Groff and Miss Alber; the alumni members, Miss Schenk, Mrs. Leathers, Miss Claster and Miss Hafner; and the senior and junior members.

Hazel Barret, the president, gave a short address. Several talks were given. At the close of the banquet Mrs. Leathers, the former president directed the sorority song. The party then went to a show.

### Mass Meeting Stimulates Spirit

Some of the more peppy students around the school arranged for a mass meeting in the chapel on Friday, November 23. At the short meeting, announced in the chapel period by Alice Ryan, cheers and songs were practiced. It proved that there is considerable enthusiasm lying inactive around the school, just wanting a little encouragement to work itself into rabid school spirit. A few more such practices, and the old C. S. N. S. pep will be reasserting itself. It does us good and it does the school good to have a chance to yell occasionally, it doesn't matter what about. Basketball season is on its way, with plenty of opportunity to strain one's epiglottis and pump up red blood. Friday gave us a good start in the right direction; when do we go again?

### Great Attraction for Dogs

The school seems to have a great attraction for dogs. No matter where you go you see five or six dogs roaming around. Students, beware, if you don't get busy and chase the dogs you will be dining on "hot dogs" instead of soup and sherbet. First, there was an epidemic of cats, but since Eddie Morrall was cured of her love for them, there seems to be nothing to attract them. We are hoping that it is not a student who is holding the dog reunion, but if it is, all ye students, lend a hand or foot to send them some place else.

Carl Schrot is busy these days perfecting his device for playing tennis in the winter time. The next thing we know he will be sending a petition to St. Peter (and also one some place else) to have tennis equipment fully provided in the afterworld.

Chatter now, chatter then;  
Stop a moment—start again:  
That's Alta.

### Mother Goose Arrives

Gee! Ya should a seen Old Mother Goose and most of her family jump outa the book 'n come right up on the platform for us. Mother Goose (she was Ruth Langford) told us a little bit about her life, 'n gosh, kid, she was really real onst. Right after her, all dressed up in the purtiest clothes, just like they are in our book at home, came Old Mother Hubbard—she was Gertrude Lynott, and the Queen of Hearts—she was Evelyn Karn, 'n Little Boy Blue—he was that little Alice Weisen, 'n Little Jack Horner—he was Neta White, 'n Contrary Mary—she was Margaret Bracken, 'n Miss Muffett—she was Gladys Mooney, 'n the Old Woman in the Shoe—she was Constance Tubbs, 'n Jack Spratt and his wife—he, he, Helen Thall, 'n Jack 'n Jill—they was Erma Miller and Lucy Mitchell, 'n the Crooked Man—he was Hetty Staver, 'n the Rockaby Lady from Hushaby Street—guess she was just avisitin' Old Mother Goose, anyhow, she was Kathryn Brosius, 'n the Soldier Boy—he was Louise Holden. 'Sense me a minute till I get my breath.

Every one of them was dressed up in beautiful clothes, just grand; and they all spoke their pieces right out of the book without being helped once. It was Children's Book Week, that's why.

### Dramatic Club Initiation

The Dramatic Club initiated eight new members, Monday night, November 19. The fortunate ones or rather unfortunate at the time were: Jack Fuller, Albert Hauke, Lee Smeltzer, Evald Ericsen, Elbridge Woodward, Carl Schrot, Donald Glossner and Jesse Ward. The initiation was from 6 to 8:30 and then all went to the dining room where a delicious supper was served. The menu was: Salad, sandwiches, pickles, olives, cake, ice cream, almonds, candies and coffee.

The tables were decorated in red and white, the Dramatic Club colors, and were very pretty.

The Chi Kappa Sigma expects a very successful year under the able direction of Miss Alber.

### Dinner Party

Among those entertained by the choir of the Episcopal Church at dinner Wednesday night, November 22 were: Mr. and Mrs. Gage, Mr. and Mrs. Trembath, Miss Whitwell, Miss Groff, Dorothy Lynds, Dorothy Savage, Jean Ingham, Neta White, Alfred Shoenfelt, Nellie Moore and Sue Thomas. The fire gave unexpected entertainment. Mr. Trembath and Mr. Nichols accompanied the girls to the fire, after which dancing was enjoyed. Everyone had a delightful time and hope they will be able to go again.

Dorothy doesn't stop at one,  
She tries to vamp 'em all.  
Her hazel eyes and smiling lips  
Would make a cave man fall.

Will you contribute to a fund to hire a permanent employee to the day room staff, to tell Catherine Burd what month this is?

Helen Gregory, teaching spelling—"Whistle, John." And Johnny whistled.

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### Orchestra Possible

The organization of a boys' orchestra has been undertaken by Miss Whitwell. So far six of the boys have joined in. Elbridge Woodward is playing the cornet; Lee Smeltzer, the violin; Paul Vonada, the trombone; Christian Feit, the banjo; Jack Follmer, the traps, and Byron Blackford, the piano. An orchestra appearing occasionally in chapel, the gym, and elsewhere, would add a good deal to the joy of living.

Let your Photograph  
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What other 12 gifts as acceptable as photographs can be bought for the same amount of money?

Your friends can buy anything you can give them except your photograph.

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### Smith & Winter Dept. Store

"Here," bawled the night watchman to a kimona clad Junior who was pacing the corridor on first floor at 2 A. M. "What do you mean, out of your room at this hour?"

She opened her eyes and seemed to come out of a trance. "I beg your pardon, sir. I am a somnambulist."

"Well," roared the watchman, "you can't walk around these halls in the middle of the night in a night gown no matter what religion you are."

### The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company

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## Observation Tower

Our idea of absolute fiction: Miss Whitwell's habit of walking, Miss Deniston's high heels, Miss Alber's high jinks in the halls, or Miss Yale's powder puff.

Due to lack of competition Normal Times' freckle contest has been called off. Only one contestant appeared, and she had them all.

We have tried but tried in vain, Miss Whitwell. None of us are such notable contortionists as to be able, just for a round song, to divide ourselves into three parts.

Judy Fisher wishes that her grades would be delivered soon. She has been trying out the power of suggestion. Just as practise strokes she has been trying to draw one plusses.

#### Familiar Faculty Phrases

"Guard against it, girls."

"Use your diaphragm."

"We will now go back to the situation and response."

"What's hard about that?"

"Do you get it?"

"All right, that's enough."

Turkey may be no place at all to live in, but just now we can't find it in our hearts to criticize its namesake.

Pauline is responsible for this: "Gee, you're lucky to have your arts done. Mine is all finished too, except for putting the perecolater on."

#### Pre-Thanksgiving Echoes

Whether in the dorm, main hall, dining room, Arbor, library, gym, or campus, you were sure to hear:

"Just one week more!"

"Oh, girls, Jim will be there to meet me, and I have so much to tell him."

"I can stay out all night if I want to."

"The only bell I'm going to hear will be the old cow bell."

"Boys, won't I show those little snips how to act in society!"

"No rest for John's Ford for four days."

"Yep, got a letter today—and one week tonight—!"

Now, if Mr. Ulmer had only slightly altered that chapel talk of his from Fire Protection to Five Protection, some of us might have eaten more turkey.

"What do we plant

When we plant a tree?"

Something for science classes

To tramp to see.

Ever see Ted Brehman with his harem? The only man in the 8:00 Oral Ex. section! Go up some time and watch him running the meeting; he's an artist in his line.

Virginia Harnish has been busy for the last few weeks, putting skid chains on the chairs in Alice Weisen's room.

Our favorite sport: looking through the bars at the animals in the basement zoo.

Byron Blackford saw the pictures of the Dempsey-Firpo struggle. He has decided to postpone his challenge to the winner.

As one of our juniors put it. "The gym was effectively decorated with pumpkin pie, eider, and apples." This nation is recklessly wealthy.

The latest science report is that Mr. Ulmer caught a damsel fly on our campus. Wonder what he would catch if he took one of his sections to the campus at West Point?

We have a sense of humor. We are inclined to brag about it; it takes a pretty good sense of the jocose to survive all those attempts at humor that strike other folks as funny.

Christian Feit missed his daily nap one day last week.

Tim Ferguson has ambitions on the presidency; he writes not less than fourteen pointed notes each day.

From 11:08 to 11:11 on Thursday morning of last week Carl Schrot was not talking to one of the girls.

Carl Hayes denies that he is the author of The Sheik.

Our notion of tragedy: to pursue a charming insect wildly over the campus, catch him, satisfy yourself that he is a brand new bug to you—nothing in your collection like him, kill him, get him just ready to mount—and have a leg or a wing snap off.

The junior who told us of the above told us that nothing in Macbeth had anything on that for tragedy. No, indeed; no, no, indeed; nor for comedy either.

One of the junior boys says that the whole secret is in learning just how to hold an insect. Of course; anyone who was ever in the army could have told you that.

Our idea of the ultimate zero in music: a harmonica-ukelele duet.

Miss Whitwell confides that it is easier to get the girls to sing in public like a glee club than it is to get them to look like one. They just won't glee, that's all.

It is going to be harder to get over Sunday afternoon, now that the apples are gone from all the trees.

Dorothy Lynds likes the pup who lives in Frederick's Pharmacy. The pup who lives in Frederick's Pharmacy likes Dorothy. Now they are both nice and dusty. Who started this?

Oh, you pull the kitty in,

And you throw the kitty out,

But the cat comes in the window

Just the same,

Every night,

Every night,

The cat comes in the window just the same.

"Behold, she sits enthroned" to hear the Jubilee Singers. Didja see Jo Sweeney up there in the judge's chair, right alongside of Helen B., Marie C., and Anna H.? Oh, well, votes for vim-men, we suppose.

#### "EVERYDAY PROBLEMS!"

Scrub Teacher—"We're going to learn a song about a little fiddle today. Who can tell me what a fiddle is?"

T. S. Pupil—"We have one at our house. My mother bakes cakes on it every morning."

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### The Impossible Minstrel

Some evenings ago, at the dinner hour, Mr. High announced that there would be special music on the front campus immediately following the meal. A collection for a worthy purpose would be taken up, he added.

The dining room buzzed with surmises, Band? Orchestra? Singing? Oh, girls, may be they're going to dance; wouldn't that be dandy? As soon as dinner was over, there was a rush to the front campus. Some went there direct. Some made a detour into the dorm for coats or money. All landed there sooner or almost as soon. But—Where was the music?

A wait; then—a lone figure came into sight. From the east dorm came a solitary male, who paraded across the campus, halted before the main entrance, fumbled around, and finally produces from the folds of his sweater—a harmonica!

The juniors had to go to a meeting—immediately. The seniors had nowhere else to go, so they went with the juniors. There was no collection.

### 1925 Looks Into the Future

Laugh and grow fat is the principle applied in English composition at present, there being rather little else to grow fat on at our banquets. Silence is the first course, peals of uncontrollable laughter the second, and satisfaction the dessert.

Is explanation necessary? Several banquet speeches were assigned to students in English Com., to be given in the subsequent class period as though at a reunion of the class of 1925 ten years hence. The class entered into the spirit of the occasion. Speakers hurried to the banquet from foreign lands, to tell us about C. S. N. S. and ourselves and all that had happened to either in the years 1923-1935. Opinions seem to differ as to whether the prophets were accurate or not in their endeavor to lay out our future history, but still the feed as a banquet was a grand success.

Esther Agnew acted as toastmaster, and Helen Bettens, Blanche Manger, Emily Miller, Esther Fyock, and Josephine Beaujon responded to "Then and Now," "Them Were the Grand Old ays," "Alma Mater," and other toasts, to the huge delight of those who were victimized and those who were not.

### Good English Play

The sixth grade of the training school presented a cleverly arranged little play, a dramatization of the work done by the careful use of correct English. To the Queen was announced by her herald the arrival of all the punctuation marks and the parts of speech. Each announced his mission in life, after which appeared a badly crippled youth, Poor Sentence, who evoked the pity of the Parts of Speech and the Punctuation Marks, who agreed to co-operate to prevent any further damage from being done to him.

The play was typical of some of the work done in the English period in the regular recitations. The program had been especially prepared, of course, but the idea was being employed in that grade in further work.

### Birthday's Celebrated

Birthdays have begun to show themselves. Their presence was first discovered when the girls fixed up a surprise for Nellie Moore at dinner. A large cake with (how many?) candles was brought in and set before her, much to her surprise. But alas, the thorn was there as usual, that is, if we take superstition into account, because poor Nellie will be an old maid indeed if what her candles told, be true. More breath next time, Nellie.

Not to be outdone by the girls, the boys celebrated the following evening. This time the honored one was Christian Feit. Two tables were combined so that all the boys could sit together and enjoy themselves, and enjoy themselves they did. They actually made all the other people envious. A large white cake with candles on it was set in front of Feit's place. Every one had a good time, but what did you do with all the candles, Frizzle?

### Sentiments of a Dumb-Bell

Just to labor, labor, labor,  
At our lessons day by day  
Isn't bad—it's only school life  
In this modern sort of way:

But suspense is worse than failure  
For at last exams are past  
"Have we failed or passed with honors?"  
This I hope we'll know at last.

If we had some information  
On how certain teachers grade,  
Sleepless nights would then be over:  
And more effort would be made  
To try to grin and bear it  
Till vacation days are here.  
Then we leave the dorm for home sweet home  
—And just then the lights went out.

### Marks Are Out!

"What did you get in—?" is the question most frequently heard about the C. S. N. S. now. Those poor unlucky individuals whose names begin with any of the last letters of the alphabet are nearly consumed with anxiety. Day room people, especially those whose names begin with the first letters, are the envy of all. Several dorm students have been heard to observe that they hope to get home before their marks, so as to make a good impression. We wish them all the best of luck!

Soft pedal, please! Blanche Manger has lost her voice temporarily.

Wonder what kind of lamentation basket-balling is?

Wonder who makes all the noise on the second floor?

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## Us and Others

Two of our Junior girls were pleasantly surprised on Saturday November 22, when their mothers unexpectedly arrived at C. S. N. S. Who were they? Mrs. Snyder and Mrs. Shoenfelt came to see Alta and Pauline.

On the following day several other girls were given the chance to see how it feels to be able to sit in the blue parlor. Mrs. L. S. Glossner and two sons, Mrs. Harry Masden and son, and Mr. J. L. Smith came to see Myra Boone. Mr. and Mrs. Kilmer, of Williamsport, called on Ina; Mr. and Mrs. Merrit Taylor visited Mae Masden; Misses Marie Knoll and Louise Webb, of State College, came to see Sue Thomas. Do not say that C. S. N. S. does not have some attractions for parents and friends.

Again we have that week-end permit list. Margaret Ush, Virginia Harnish, Dora Detwiler, Beatrice Van Zandt, Eva Bailey, Edith Morrall, Ruth Malone, Alice Weisen, Grace Startzel, Evelyn Ross, Dorothy Robb, Julia Fisher were lucky individuals who went home over the week-end of November 22.

And still they come to see how we live at C. S. N. S. Mr. and Mrs. Maurer, Mr. and Mrs. DeWalt, Mr. and Mrs. Krumbine visited their daughters at C. S. N. S. on Sunday, November 4.

Grace Shearer came to see Margaret Beam and Hazel Northamer; on the same day Ruth Johnson came to cheer Faye Lord. How did they all get to use that Blue Room?

What we do without the week-end permit list. Here it is for the week-end of November 16: Dora Detwiler, Edythe Morrall, Eva Bailey, Dorothy Robb, Virginia Harnish, Julia Fisher, Ruth Malone, Margaret Ush, Beatrice VanZandt and Alice Weisen.

Misses Audrey and Katherine Smith visited C. S. N. S. on November 6. The former was the librarian during the summer term of 1923.

Mrs. Harm again came down to look after Gladys. This time it was on November 10.

Hazel Barrett and Marion Lee were the only girls who did not spend the week-end of November 10 in the dorm. They visited relatives at Bellwood.

Elinor Bonnell must have read our appeal made through the Normal Times, for she visited us during the week-end of November 4. On November 6 she was accompanied by Henrietta Moyer, a summer student of C. S. N. S.

Lee Smeltzer stopped off at Bellefonte when returning from Windburne on Sunday. We understand that he wanted to see his parents ???

Frank and Bud Leahy and Emmet Morrall, of Johnstown, visited Ruth Langsford on Sunday, November 11. And still our wonder grew—

### DON'T READ THIS

Mr. McDougall always gives Ed 100. Art is still Miss Yale's pet.

Miss Denniston still has her Jim.

Mr. Noyze teaches in the day room. He has his troubles as one of his pupils, BE-Quiet, is always absent.

## Jewelry Store and Gift Shop

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### Test Questions for a Junior Quizz

- 1.—Explain the 1, 2, 3, peanut.
- 2.—Analyze the effects of salmon, rice and spinach in an empty stomach.
- 3.—Give six reasons for day dreaming in Nutrition class.
- 4.—Work the following equation: A pretzel: ? :: Observation: A Junior. Print your name distinctly backwards on every paper.

We notice that Blanche Manger is becoming taller. May it not be from the nightly stretch she gets in star-gazing?

Music pupil—"I didn't hear the page."  
Miss Whitwell—"Where are your ears?"

Music pupil—"Why, she ought to know they are on the side of my head."

She ought to, but you never can tell about these teachers.

Nellie Moore ought to be ashamed to go back to Altoona after breaking the seat out of a chair at Alta's home and the bottom of the bed at Catherine's house.

What are the penmanship blues? Helen Cherry can give an answer that will send her to the head of the class.

Margaret Beam—viewing man on step ladder: "Now isn't that the most beautiful piece of work you ever saw?"

We ask, in behalf of the Nutrition class, that sandwich dancing in the gym be done away with.

We wonder:

- Whom did Dorothy Robb?
- Why is Nellie Moore than Alta?
- Whom does that Miss Love?
- What does Frances Cook?
- Why does Margaret Beam?
- What did Carl Smoke?
- What part of the city is Jessie Ward?
- Who is Sue's Thomas?
- Why did Judy Fisher out?
- Why is Neta White?
- What makes Dorothy Savage?
- How did Anna Mae Landis?
- Why does Christian Feit?
- Why does Amy Baker?
- Why is Katy Rank?
- Why is Dorothy Moody?
- Why does Carolyn Wein?
- Why is Gladys Mooney?

Returning from the Thanksgiving vacation:

Mabel Sergeant—"Who is that lady with the little boy sitting there ahead of us?"

Naomi Jenks—"That's Barbara Champlain and Jesse Ward."

No matter how painstakingly we dress for gym we always gotta "dress right after we arrive there."

Hetty Staver seems to be having a great time these days, romping around with a darning needle.

Judy Fisher—"Oh, Mr. Ulmer, look what's on your back."

SAVE TIME—SAVE STEPS—SAVE MONEY

GO TO

# The GRIFFITH Store

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## Observation Tower

Pauline Snyder wishes that the other girls at her table would not hurry so with their eating.

Mr. Ulmer is to have a better lighting system installed in his class room. He must want Lee Smeltzer to have a better chance to keep his eyes open.

Catharine Morris has decided that cottage cheese is a disappointment. To her it tastes exactly like smearcase.

Now, Alice, you know that you shouldn't throw erasers at the little things.

It seems to be no trouble for Alma to draw leaves from life; she draws them out of her head, we hear. Oh, well, every one should clean away this autumn rubbish before winter sets in.

Many of the girls are feeling much more at home, now that there are hardwood floors in their rooms.

It may not seem possible to you, but stranger things are reported to the Board of Editors than this: "A talk was given in the chapel on 'The World We Live in by Rev. W. Harr'."

For instance, this: "This morning we had a talk on preventing fire by Mr. Ulmer in chapel."

Dora Detweiler is wrapped up in Introduction to Teaching, so much so that she is getting it mixed with her science. She wants to know what she ought to say to the class about the criteria moth.

Which reminds us: Back in the days when we were not so well acquainted, Catherine Rank chased all over the library trying to find out something about the Mooney moth. It was two days before she found out that Mr. Ulmer makes assignment to two people on each slip, and that Mooney happened to be the other junior assigned. Just the same, Gladys, you know how fixed Catherine's ideas are; better not let her catch you flying around at night.

Miss Denniston to gym class: "You girls can't expect to dress right when over half of you are looking at me."

It must have been because Harriet White was so laboriously struggling over a penmanship plan that she informed us she had had chicken and waffles for dinner. Cannibal!

Jack Follmer devotes much time in nutrition class to praising doughnuts as an article of food. No use, Jack; no one takes hints around here; speak right out.

Lois Crays said that her cousin was an usher down at institoot. Quiet down, Lois, quiet down; it's all over now.

Catherine Burd went to church three times last Sunday. Notice the wings growing on this bird?

### WE CAN ALL BE THANKFUL THAT:

Thanksgiving is a national holiday, and that

The Arbor trusts us, and that  
We all like the faculty, and that  
Mrs. Crosswell gets a holiday too, and that

We can stay out after six o'clock for five straight days, and that

We can keep all the company we want for as much more than an hour as we like.