

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 2

LOCK HAVEN, PA., MARCH 18, 1924

NUMBER 9

C. S. N. S. DEFEATS CLEARFIELD TEAM

Excellent Teamwork Displayed by Normal Girls Gives Them Victory

That the C. S. N. S. girls had it all over the Clearfield girls in the matter of basketball was shown by the 13-0 score at the end of the first quarter, when these two teams met in the Clearfield cage, March 7. The Clearfielders, who equaled the Normal team in size, were surpassed when it came to rolling baskets. Although the latter team was at a disadvantage in playing on a floor one-third as large as their own school floor, they quickly managed to "adjust themselves to the situation," and so judged their throws quite accurately.

In the second quarter, when one of the home team's forwards made the first basket for her side, the Normalites were so surprised at the burst of cheering coming from the side lines that they seemed paralyzed, and allowed their opponents to succeed in neatly landing several baskets. The C. S. N. S. team, who were on the much bigger end of the score, thought they could afford to take a rest during the remainder of the game—which they did. When the referee signaled the end of the game, they were almost surprised to see that Clearfield had made twenty-three points in the last three quarters—the score being 29-23 in favor, however, of the visiting team.

The Clearfield team did some mighty fine pass work, but bad luck seemed to smile on their forwards when they threw for baskets. The ball would roll around the rim, but would not drop through the basket. From the first the game was rather one-sided, and the final score had the Clearfield team nearer their opponents than at any other point in the game.

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The St. Patrick's Party

The St. Patrick's Party, which was held in the gym Saturday evening, March 15, was what might be called a success—not.

The orchestra, which was so highly advertised, failed to appear. Some one said the violinist lost her beau (bow).

The refreshments faded into nothingness, and all that remains is the poster on the bulletin board.

The fact that the girls dolled-up in green, cancelled dates at State, called Mother and put off the week-end visit, and postponed the Y. W. party is a burning memory in the minds of the occupants of the east dorm (?)

Irishmen always were called superstitious, but the girls are all saying: "Never again! I'm through believing in signs."

RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE TEACHER

Mr. Drum Speaks in Chapel

The first responsibility of the teacher is to the school in which she is teaching. This begins when she takes her position, and should be definite and understood. To whatever duty she is assigned, the teacher must employ cheerfully and willingly, and without question. Her tasks may be varied. Perhaps the principal of the school will ask her to teach a demonstration lesson. She may not know the motive behind the request, but nevertheless, she must respond. It might be that her ability prompted the request, or it might be a test of her ability.

Another phase of this question is a teacher's criticism of fellow workers. This fault is probably universal. It is very easy to judge another, but one must be very careful. Usually the standing of the other fellow falls below that of oneself. Self-measured success is not a true measure. It is the principal's duty to do the measuring and not the teacher's.

The second responsibility of the teacher is to the community in which she is teaching. From here she draws her salary and she owes something in return. She should remember not to criticize this community if she wants the co-operation of the parents of her pupils. A Parent-Teacher's Association, in a small community, is not made up of wealthy people, but it is willing to help strive for those things which are needed to better the school.

A teacher should interest herself in something besides her work as such. By broadening out and showing the people what she really is, she comes nearer to them and they realize her interest in them. Oftentimes the parents come in closer contact with the teacher than the principal, and if she is really worth it, there is where she will get her backing.

"Gretna Green"

"Gretna Green," a one-act play, was given in chapel, March the 13th.

The cast of characters was: Helen Dittmar as Marie Lindy, Helen Buffington as Father Lindy, and Edith Morrall as Aunt Avis. The scene was laid in England about the 18th century.

The play opens: Miss Marie is reading to her Aunt Avis. While she is reading her aunt falls asleep. For some time Miss Lindy has been planning and trying to elope. Thinking over the penalties which would come to her should she flee to "Gretna Green," her mind is finally made up. She tips-toes for her hat and coat, and while she is gone her aunt awakens. Lindy

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"AMERICANIZATION" PLEASES AUDIENCE

Production Class Presents Play

The classes in play production work not only for interpretation of lines, but for skill in costumes and stage-setting. At the present time the class is making a study of plays which can be used for the Junior High School children. One play was worked out in detail with the cost making the costumes and arranging the stage. This play was given in chapel, March 6.

The scene of the play is a school ground, and the time is near Flag Day. The boys and girls of the school have decorated the place with red, white, and blue in honor of the coming of Miss Columbia and Uncle Sam. Finishing their decorating, the children decide to play some games. While they are playing it is noticeable that several little foreign children are shunned and slighted. In the midst of the fun, a beautiful lady in gray enters. She asks them the reason for treating the little foreigners so rudely. She tells them that Miss Columbia and Uncle Sam would not find "Liberty and Justice" there. The teacher who has been listening to the words of the stranger, has been taught a lesson and encourages the children to let the children enter their games and be one of them. When Miss Columbia and Uncle Sam come they are very well pleased with the spirit of the school, and at the end of the play, the Lady in Gray turns out to be the Goddess of Liberty.

The Cast of Characters

Joe, a leader among the boys, Jesse Ward
Jenny, a leader of the girls

Nellie Moore
Miss Columbia Elverda Richardson
The Teacher Helen Johnston
The Lady in Gray .. Margaret Heylman
Uncle Sam Gerald Woodward
Italian Boy Carl Schrot
Pedro, Mexican Boy John Follmer
Dutch Children—Margaret Gledhill, Mary Mitchell.

Armenian Girl Julia Fisher
American Children—Emily Miller, Margaret Cunningham, Dorothy Moody, Paul Vonada, Carl Smoke.

"Bohemia" at C. S. N. S.

The girls of the dorm have gone in for the Bohemian, both in diet and thought. The first evidence of this plague was discovered on Sunday night, when Alice Ryan entertained at a Buffet Luncheon. The room was dimly lighted, cushions and low stools were placed on the floor. The delightful odor of garlic seemed to permeate the atmosphere.

Miss Ryan was becomingly robed in a cerise crepe-de-chine "robe-de-nuit," over

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SOUTH WILLIAMSPORT WINS FROM NORMAL

Exciting Game Ends With Score Tie—Extra Period Gives S. W. Team Victory

The South Williamsport High School basketball team defeated the Lock Haven Normal boys in a close and exciting game which was played on the K. of C. floor, South Williamsport. The score at the end of the time was 33-33, but in the extra period the "Billtown five" ran up a score of 40, while the Normal fellows made only one basket. The teams were evenly matched in both stature and ability. Some excellent playing and teamwork was shown by both teams. Each member played his best and helped toward making the game a good clean one. The chances are for a victory for Normal when Williamsport comes to Lock Haven. The lineup:

Lock Haven	S. Williamsport
Ward	Forward..... Fisher
Hauke	Forward..... Watson
Haney	Center..... Tietbohl
Woodward	Guard..... Harsh
Hayes	Guard..... Fritz

Substitutions by Lock Haven: Schrot for Woodward, Ferguson for Hayes. By South Williamsport: Pepperman for Harsh.

Field goals—Haney 7, Hauke 5, Ward 4, Watson 8, Tietbohl 3, Fisher 2, Pepperman 2, Fritz 1.

Goals from fouls—Hauke 1 out of 4, Ward 2 out of 6, Haney 0 out of 2, Tietbohl 2 out of 8, Watson 2 out of 7, Pepperman 2 out of 7, Fisher 2 out of 2.

Referee—E. Trayer.

Probability of Baseball Team

It is very likely that the Maroon and Grey will be represented on the diamond this spring. Although at present they are very much interested in basketball Mr. Drum, Mr. Sullivan and the boys are looking forward to the coming baseball season. Many of the fellows have played before coming to C. S. N. S. and with a certain amount of good coaching, they ought to be rounded into a fair team. At a meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms on March 14, it was recommended that Mr. Wolf, of the Community Service Club, should be asked to coach the team.

At this meeting Jack Follmer was unanimously elected manager. He has received many letters from other schools who wish games, and he hopes to have ten arranged for after the Easter holidays.

Jo Eckenroth has been wearing a bright colored head band lately. It is rumored that she is training her ears back.

Dan McGrew Comes to Life

Chapel exercises on Friday, March 7, were conducted by Donald Glossner. Due to the illness of Miss Jackson, the exercises for that particular morning were postponed until a later date, and Don substituted by reading some of Robert Service's poems.

The remark was heard to the effect that, "Our Don's the bugs, isn't he?" and "He's good at it, isn't he?" (Of course you can interpret the first remark to suit yourself, Don).

To go on with the program: He read "The Log Cabin," and the "Man That Didn't Fit in." Both these poems were given in a manner that compelled attention, but—when he brought the weather beaten stool, and sat close to the footlights, and read the "Shootin' of Dan McGrew" the shivers ran up and down one's spine. We could see the old saloon, the drunken man at the piano with his shirt stiff with dirt, the crashing chords of the music. We caught our breath when the lights went out and the guns cracked! We shivered, but were fascinated by it. It was great! Come again, Don.

Naturalist's Hike

Seventeen enthusiastic naturalists started out for a hike one day in March—the 15th to be explicit. Sacks of buns and kodaks were the visual evidences of ammunition.

The first halt was at the wren house. Mr. and Mrs. Trembath and more provisions were at this stop added. The next important halt was called when Sehrot got stuck in the mud and could not get out without feminine aid.

Just before the start up the mountain, Mr. Trembath discovered he had but two matches to kindle the fire with. Hauke was afraid to take the chance of rubbing flint and steel together as Carolyn Wein suggested, so he purchased some matches at a nearby farmhouse.

The scenery was beautiful from the top of the mountain, but the question arises which was more enjoyed, the scenery or the delicious hot dogs.

Third Grade in Chapel

A demonstration language lesson of the third grade children was taught by Ruth Langsford in Chapel, Friday morning, March 14. The lesson was taught as a game which brought out correct forms of English by repetition.

One pupil left the room, while the other one hid her pencil. When she entered, she asked, "have you seen my pencil, Mary?" The child answered, "no, I have not seen your pencil." This sort of question and answer is continued until the child who has the pencil is reached. This method gives much repetition of the correct form, while at the same time maintains the interest.

Raindrops

A million tiny raindrops
Came down one day to earth;
To fill the thirsty streamlets
With gladness and with mirth.
They kissed the lonely flowers,
And all the withered vines
Reached out their arms to welcome
All nature and mankind.

And every tiny violet,
Each rose and daisy too,
Thank offering of beauty
Bloom out each day anew.
The flakes that were last winter
Soft coverlets of white
Had kept them warm, secure from harm,
Asleep through winter's night.

North Atlantic Region Conference

The North Atlantic Region Lutheran Student Conference was held in Houston Hall, at the University of Pennsylvania, and at the Lutheran Church of the Holy Communion at Philadelphia. The conference lasted from February 29 to March 2.

C. S. N. S. sent two delegates, Margaret Ulsh and Thelma Krumbine. According to their report, it seems their visit was instructive as well as interesting.

One of the most discussed questions brought up was, "Is it necessary to believe everything in the Bible in order to be a Christian?" The conclusion finally reached was that "The Bible reflects truth of Christianity and not facts." "Christianity comes from contact with people and inner contact with God."

Saturday afternoon the girls spent in touring the city in automobiles. Among the many interesting places they saw are: Gloria Dei, Old Swedes' Church, which was founded in 1677 and erected in 1700, William Penn's statue, the Slums, and Willow Grove Park. In the evening, instead of attending the regular meeting, it was voted that all go to hear the Muhlenburg College Glee Club.

Observation Lesson Taught

Mrs. Belina M. Cox, of Miami University, Ohio, taught an interesting observation in chapel exercises on Wednesday, March 12. The lesson which was taught to the first grade pupils of the training school, was given as a demonstration of the New Beacon Phonetic Method. Besides the Phonetic Chart, there is also a Beacon Reading Chart which is published also according to the Beacon method of teaching.

In order to teach the child to become a good reader there are habits necessary to be developed. The first of these is accuracy. Then there must be rapidity, fluency leading up to comprehension. From this comes the spirit and enjoyment of the lesson.

Mrs. Cox first gained the confidence of her class by playing a guessing game in which she tried to guess each one's name. Then she asked them to give her the name of a little boy she knew. When they had guessed his name, she told them a little story about the boy. In a very charming manner she introduced the different sounds of the different letters, saying that it is always better to teach first grade pupils the sound rather than the word containing the sound. At the end of the lesson the children were still anxious to learn new words which proves Mrs. Cox an able teacher.

The Noonday Lunch

It's twelve at noon,
Midday, you see;
I'm as hungry
As I can be.

I make my way
To where it's kept,
To get my feed,
Restore my "pep."

At desks we sit
And munch and munch.
The dayroom gang
Is eating lunch.

Value of Magazine Reading

The magazine habit is one of the most useful and enjoyable one we may cultivate. It affords recreation and an opportunity for increasing and broadening our knowledge of things which are taking place about us. From the long list of magazines which come into the school library, there can easily be found one suited to our particular taste and needs. In this brief review only a general idea of the material is given.

In the December issue of the Popular Educator there is an article "Saving Time for the Teacher." Many time saving practises are cited, and suggestions for remedying them are offered. The material found here may be of interest, not only to the student teacher, but also to the students of Introduction to Teaching.

The Greatest Little Book in the World, by Edward Newton, in the Atlantic Monthly, for December, 1923.

What is the greatest little book in the world? In this article A. Edward Newton gives his opinion, backed up by that of other eminent literary men, of what is the greatest little book in the world. The greatest of it, in his mind, lies in the fact that it makes every one who reads it want to make the world a little better. It is widely read and very much enjoyed. Lord Jeffrey has said that it has done more good than all the pulpits in Christendom. What is this wonderful book? It is that one familiar to all—Dickens's, "A Christmas Carol."

Prohibition under the Spoils System, by William Dudley Foulke in "Current History" for December, 1923.

According to William Dudley J. Foulke, president of the National Civil Service Reform League, the lack of enforcement of the Volstead Act is due, in a large measure, to the Spoils System. Appointments, he says, have been secured through political influence rather than through merit. The remedy is a complete reorganization with Civil Service tests for qualifications to be applied to every office from the highest to the lowest.

Mah-Jongg

Several of the celebrities around the dorm have taken up Mah-Jongg. A little birdie sitting on Dot Lynd's window sill overheard one of these sessions, and decided that the party was composed of cute dumbbells, giggles, and pugilists.

"Barney Google" evidently associates dragons with alligators because every once in awhile she would sling out a "pasteboard" (that's the truth) and yell "Red Alligator!"

Ruth Langsford has an affinity for "winds." She held to hers gleefully. Great were the rejoicings thereof whenever she drew one.

Dot Savage couldn't remember when to call "Pung," "shaw," or "cong"—so she called all three every time to be sure she'd get the right one.

Helen Blackburn tried to learn, but she was interrupted so many times by telephone calls from "Al" that she finally gave up.

And then—the lights went out.

H. B.—"Did you get a hair cut, Joe?"
J. B.—"No, I got them all cut."

Normal Students Speak at Mill Hall

The question of introducing the story hour into the Mill Hall schools was discussed at a meeting of the Mill Hall Parent-Teachers' Association on March 8.

Elverda Richardson spoke on the technique of the story, touching briefly on the aims and values of story telling in the schools.

Marion Wilson told the story of the "Cat and the Parrot" to the children who attended the meeting in anticipation of this treat.

The children of the second and third grades of the Mill Hall school presented a short program of recitations and songs.

Suggestions to ?

Saturday Morning

Each and every one should chew her food speedily or swallow it whole, if she has any desire to get to the laundry room first.

Sunday Morning

Sign up before going to church, or there will be another little black mark against you on St. Peter's slate.

Sunday Evening

If you can't find the laundry room, it might be a wise idea to carry your laundry back to your own.

Monday Morning

Don't forget that Monday morning is not Sunday morning.

Tuesday Morning

It might be well to attend chapel this morning. Art will wait.

Wednesday Evening

Remember that no masseres should occur during study hour, however strong the impulse.

Thursday Noon

Try not to guess what is coming for lunch; it takes half the fun away to know more than two weeks in advance.

Friday Evening

Tomorrow will be a short day. If you suspect that a friend of yours has ambitions to stand at the head of your class, this is the evening to catch her at it.

Y. W. Elects New Officers

The officers of the Y. W. cabinet for next year were elected at the regular meeting, Wednesday evening, March 12. A nominating committee of five had been appointed by Miss Rowe and the offices were filled from the names on the list, which they presented, by an election.

Report of the election is as follows:

President—Helen Mizener.

Vice President—Faye Lord.

Secretary—Grace McKinney.

Treasurer—Pauline Sayder.

Undergraduate representative—Mary Bair.

Day Room Show That Wasn't

Did you know about this? The day roomers arrayed themselves in green bows, and proceeded to chapel, a la grande marche. But 'twas too late, too late, they'd locked the gate. This is another example of a parade never being on time. You will cut Chapel, will you, Day Room?

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Normal Times is published at Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Penna., by the Board of Editors of Normal Times.
The subscription rate for one year is \$1.50. Address all communications to T. W. Trembath, Faculty Manager, Lock Haven, Penna.

Editor-in-Chief.....Cleona Coppersmith
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Chapel News Editor.....Sara Gardner
Club News Editors—Ruth Malone and Edith Burgeson.
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Us and Others.....Frances Cook
Alumni Editor.....Ruth Ward
Humor.....Grace English and Ruth Langsford
Illustrations.....Erda Maurer
Circulation Manager.....Catherine Deveraux
Assistant Circulation Manager.....Mary Mitchell
Advertising Managers—Lydia Gross and Frieda Stalman.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 3, 1923.

MARCH 18, 1924

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Time to Renew Our Vows

Once more the three-quarter mark of the year has been passed, and now the getting set for the final sprint is being seriously considered. Such a brief time it seemed, but from an individual standpoint, one packed full of work and fun.

Is it not satisfying to live each day well, to perform each day's required duties, and to enjoy the sixty seconds of each minute? About June you will say "yes," but now, perhaps you think otherwise.

When the spring fever and balmy air get into your blood, your ambition will be sapped up and only good intentions left. Now is the time to build the foundation on which that good intention may rest, without it affecting you.

"Adventures of Mike Smoke"

Mike Smoke went out to Mr. Ulmer's corn field and in his leisurely fashion, hurriedly picked a bouquet of carrots for Miss Love. He looked carefully down, up and over the street before crossing it backwards, walking slowly forward with his eyes shut. Then pausing at the Normal steps, without the slightest hesitancy.

Carl Schrot, the lawyer, who was sitting in the library window staring out the door, looked up with a downward glance as Mike Smoke, shyly approached him. "I've come for your decision," said Mike. If the salt could shaker, would the spoon holder?"

Deep furrows ploughed along the illegal man's smooth, clean but dirty face.

"Young man," he gushed forth like Woody Woodward describing the shooting of an oil well, "You must write out the answers to such questions. Try it over on your piano."

"Well, then," pursued the courteous Smoke, "If the germ flu, would Xertigo?"

School Spirit

Just what do you mean by school spirit? School spirit is not pep, but we do need an extra supply of it in order to have school spirit. Every school has certain traditions which have gradually fastened themselves by a thread of school spirit to the life of that community. Our thread should be unbreakable; is it? It is every student's duty to cherish and love the school traditions and see that every one else does.

What is the feeling you have toward your home, your parents, your country? Do you get the same feeling when you think of your school? What makes men answer the call to arms? Because their country needs them. When your school needs you, do you help, or do you shirk your duty?

When there is a basketball game, do you leave everything and go and support your team? If we want ours to be the best, we must do all in our power to make it so. When you go, let the others know you are there and wide awake. Surely, you don't want the opposing team to think that we are so dainty and dignified that we can't raise our voices above a whisper.

Don't you think a mass meeting before every game would act as a stimulant? Not only do we need the support of the student body, but also we must have the interest of the faculty and the community.

The team and the school spirit will be what you make it. It's up to you.

Ain't So?

When our dear teachers (let's say poor, dear teachers) go away to boost our school so we'll have lots of green little Juniors next year, we hate so dreadfully to see them go. Why, one poor little Senior even cried when Mr. High went. She simply couldn't be comforted.

We can't stay away from a class while they're gone, either. It's so hard to be compelled to postpone some interesting class discussions that we go to the class rooms and carry on the lesson with a student chairman, but we don't get half the value out of the lesson that we would if our professor or professoress were there. We come from that class with long faces—wishing that "teacher" would come back. We always stay over time, too—just have time to rush into the next class.

Isn't there some other way of advertising? Why can't they hire some one for just that purpose? Isn't that a splendid idea? Then we wouldn't have to part with our teacher.

Why talk about a flapper.

It doesn't interest me.

Her hair bobbed and her manner Are far too bold and free.

Of course, she's very modern.

I guess that you'll agree.

But what's all this modern stuff? It makes me feel at sea.

Give me the good old days of yore

When mother stayed at home.

Instead of running all around

Like one whom no one owns.

The Race Is Almost Won

Are not the school years like an Olympic race? And are not all striving for the "olive wreath" that is awarded the victor?

For all remember the old Greek myth in which Atlanta threw out the golden apples to her pursuer, and he, stopping to pick them up, lost the race.

So it is with the Seniors. How many golden apples have been thrown out to them. It is only now, when it is so near the end of their course, that they realize how much time they lost picking them up.

But have you not noticed a more serious expression on the faces of the Seniors, lately? Why is it? It is because they know they are nearing the end of the race and they want to come out victors.

Well they remember the care-free Junior year; but those days are past, and now they look at life through the eyes of a dignified Senior. And what do they see? They see before them two more months of school—two more months in which to put every bit of effort into their work. If they do this, they will win the race, and the "olive wreath" will indeed be theirs.

Cuts

Cuts! Cuts! Everybody's taking cuts. The teachers look aghast at the records—one cut, two cuts, three cuts and sometimes, the inevitable overcut. Why the sudden rage, craze, or what not for using cuts? It is easily explained. From Christmas to Easter is such an endless time. Some don't go home at all, but if one goes once she surely makes it count. Her stay at home is prolonged as much as possible. A week end visit is turned into a short vacation.

Yes, it is nice, but think of those lovely summer days that will soon be here. Then you will sadly realize that sitting in a stuffy class room listening to a dull recitation is not nearly so pleasing as freely roaming over the campus or up the Girl's Glen.

As for me, I would rather wait awhile for my vacation, and use my cuts in "de good ole summer time" when the birds call you out, the cool woods invite you—and lessons languish.

Remarkable Display of Strength

Have we been transported to the Holy Lands; are we living in early historical times; or can it be possible that we have among us Firpos, Carpentiers, and Dempseys? When we read tales of Sampson and his remarkable strength we marveled at the display of such power. The accounts of others picking up their beds and walking we considered miraculous. We were told that our work in health education would develop us, but little did we anticipate that it would work the wonders it has.

You may not believe it, but it is true. Last week several of our girls picked up completely furnished houses and carried them from the main building to the training school. Truly the days of miracles have not yet passed. We would say they are just commencing.

Venice

So this is Venice! The aisles of the Day Room are the canals, the desks the gondolas, and Grace English the obliging gondolier engaged in retrieving Ruth Quiggs' books from the waters on which they float. A silver knobbed volcano is showering a white hot stream of liquid down upon the streets and the gondolier has to make exceedingly cautious grabs for the perishing books, lest he become hard-boiled in the process of rescuing them. With a lively imagination and a cultural background one should have no difficulty in interpreting the allusion mentioned. One Saturday morning, a Day Room steam pipe took a notion to erupt and soon had the floors completely submerged with great damage to the desks and books which happened to be in the territory of the flood, hence the reference to the city of Venice. Do you understand?

A Quiet Day in the Dorm

Anna Mae Landis making Fudge.
Marion Lee writing a lesson plan.
Mae Masden making something for her hope chest.
Dorothy Brua practicing the notes in music.
Margaret Ulsh washing curtains.
Ann Deveraux relishing freedom of Art class.
Julia Fisher continuing to talk.
Belva prancing up and down the hall.
Lulu Barr telling jokes.
Alma Knisely practicing her penmanship.
Cararolyn Wein powdering her nose.
Melba Lockard giving a stump speech.
Etelka Kiffer dressing dolls.
Helen Hayes finishing her portfolio.
Gertrude McDermott playing the piano.

Mexico, N. Y.
Twilight.

My dear Mr. Gage:

Is it true that you can speak in French, America, and Wop? Yes, I heard you could, so I'm takin' this liberty to test you out.

First, what connection does the work "hopinkid" have with a macaroni run-about? Fifth, what is the derivation of the word, "idear"? (I am told that this work was coined at Harvard, but I slightly suspect that Yale deserves the credit). Tenth, I heard a bozo by the name of High use this word: "wherein-samhillsmyhat." Can you elucidate on this, my dear linguist? Third, and last, if antidisestablistmetarianism is a religious policy in England, what under the sun are prohibition peepulsriter, wimsvoter, jazzhounds, and heebiyecbies in America?

Questionably yours,
Gains Angelo Augustus Caesar Smith.

Memories

As I sit by the side of the fire
And think over many a year,
There comes to my thoughts old Normal
And all of my girl friends, so dear.

I seem to hear Old Belvie
As he walked up and down the hall
Arousing the girls from their slumber,
And calling them one and all.

And then the good times that we had
With our parties, picnics and feeds,
And I'll never forget our meetings
Where the girls expressed all their needs.

But all that is now past and gone,
And the girls have all gone away,
But the memories will stay forever
Of Normal my thoughts are today.

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Finest Bank
in Clinton
County

Basketball

Now that we have gone and lost another basketball game, we think it is time that something be done to insure victories till the end of the season, so we have consented to modestly step forward and offer advice. We have doped out the following plays:

Play No. 1

In this play Haney (center) places a piece of fly paper in the palm of his hand just before jumping for the ball at a toss up. Then when he touches the leather it will stick to his hand, instead of flying off as the opponents' will expect. He can then turn around and shake the ball off to the star tosser, and before the bewildered enemy recovers—a basket will have been made.

Play No. 2

When the Normal team is preparing for a free throw, have a chorus girl, dressed in working clothes, step in at the opposite end of the gymnasium. While the visitors are looking, there will be ample opportunity to try at least eight or ten times for a basket.

Important note: In order that the above play may proceed at all, it will be necessary for Coach Seltzer to put blinkers on his team.

Shakespeare's Plays at C. S. N. S.

Comedy of Errors—Psychology class.
Love's Labours Lost—C. S. N. S. menus.
Much Ado About Nothing—Junior Class Meeting.

As You Like It—Art.
Twelfth Night—April 9.

Midsummer Night's Dream—Girl's Meeting.



Girls' Executive Council and Dean of Women, 1923-24

A Paper Doll's Thoughts

"My, but you look sweet," said Miss Blue Dress to Miss Yellow Dress last evening.

"I would look much better if the person who made me would have put less paste on my dress. Do you see that jar over there? Well, since she began making dresses for us dolls that paste sure has disappeared."

"Don't you wish some of these girls would do what this Miss Yale, they talk about, tells them?"

"I wonder who she is?"

"My, that old book's pressing me down."

"Say, isn't this room topsy-turvy, though? Don't they ever clean this place? I'm afraid I'll spoil my evening gown. Did you notice that big stout girl that designed me? I wonder if she thinks she can wear me? Oh, well, I guess I'll go to sleep. No? Gracious! won't they allow me to rest? Now, I must be shown to a hundred other people. Oh! Stop! Stop! she's carrying me to class upside down and going like mad. Such is the life of a paper mounted doll, I guess, Miss Yellow Dress."

"Gretna Green"

(Continued from page 1)

returns to the room and fully expects a sound scolding. Much to her surprise, her aunt gives her money and her blessing to carry with her. Marie is gone but a minute when her father comes storming in about the bad weather, and that it has only been twenty years since he rescued Aunt Avis from cloping. Aunt Avis says she has been sad and lonely ever since. Father Lindy thinks he hears a noise of wagon wheels, but Aunt Avis assures him that it is only the wind. At this point the curtain falls.

The little plays that are given in chapel by Miss Alber's pupils, are certainly fine ones which afford much entertainment.

Altoona Team Surpasses C. S. N. S.

"Tired? No wonder after playing that game at Clearfield last night." Thus remarked one of the spectators at the Altoona-C. S. N. S. game, which came off March 8. The Normal team agreed to the fatigue part and they certainly did not register the "pep" of their other games.

However it was not the condition of the team alone that was responsible for the walloping they received from the hands of the Altoona six. The winning team surely did fling a wicked basketball. From the start of the game they had the visiting team on the run with no noticeable good results for the latter. The home team displayed a fine type of basketball. Their pass work was excellent (being too fast for the other team), and the basket seemed to draw the ball to it like a fly to molasses. That ball just couldn't go anywhere but into the basket, no matter if the forward stood five or twenty-five feet away from it!

Central State Normal's case was slightly different, as the ball avoided the basket as you do a skunk or a plague. Our star shooters were out of luck—pure and simple—the ball went galloping to the rim and just as gaily galloped off again, but on the outside of the basket. No amount of hard work on the part of the participants could prevail against that touch of fate. This accounted for the score being 57-19.

The only casualty occurring during the game was when Cleona Coppersmith was unfortunate enough to turn her ankle, which put her out for part of the game.

The lineup and score:

C. S. N. S.	Altoona
Staver	Forward..... B. Ayers
Beaujon	Forward..... Klesius
English	Center..... Brallier

(Continued on page 8)

Art Keeps 'Em Busy

"Have you seen Tat DeWalt?"

"Yes, she's up in Ruth Gibson's room making a bedroom for Miss Yale."

"Have you seen Mary Mays around any where?"

"I think you'll find her in Billy Kieffer's room doing art."

"Have you seen Mary Bennett?"

"Look in Gert McDermott's room, they're doing art for Miss Yale."

"Can you tell me where to find Beth?"

"I believe she's in Alma Walsh's room making a living-room for Miss Yale."

"Does any one know where Edna is?"

"She and Joe Beaujon are making a kitchen and dining-room for Miss Yale."

We should expect to see Miss Yale occupying a new home of wonderful construction with such accomplished artists on the job.

Seniors—

You write your letter of application on excellent letter paper, unlined, and in your best writing, because it represents YOU

Your Photograph Speaks for You

The better the Photograph, the better the messenger you will send to school superintendents

**Brion's
New Studio**
21 S. Fairview St.

"PUSH"

(With due gratitude to "Boots")
 They come push-push-push-pushin'
 up the hall;
 Ju-niors, Se-niors, pushin' up the hall!
 (Rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in and out
 again!
 There's nothin' worth while any more!)
 Five-six-seven-nine-ten-eleven times a day!
 Eleven-ten-nine-seven-six times yesterday!
 Rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in and out again!
 There's nothin' worth while any more.
 Please-please-please-please-don't mess me
 up again—
 (Rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in and out
 again!)
 I-I-I-I go mad with standin' here;
 An' there's nothin' worth while any more.
 Swing-swing-swing-swinging back an' forth
 in space;
 All-eyes-eyin' up the PUSH upon my face.
 (Rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in an' out
 again.)
 There's nothin' worth while any more.
 Pap-pap-pap-paper by the ton an' more.
 Orange peel-candy, chewed-d'y'e wonder that
 I'm sore,
 When it's rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in and
 out again?
 Ain't there nothin' worth while any more?
 Ain't-so-bad-at-night, when they're all
 asleep;
 No-more-rubbish goin' in and out.
 Night-watch-now and then passing me on
 his beat—
 But there's nothin' worth while any more.
 Bel-Bel-Bel-Bel-Belvie with his bell again;
 One-more-day-to swing and gulp and smell
 again
 One more tale of the same old tale to tell
 again!
 Of the rub-rub-rub-rub—
 Rub-rub-rub-rubbish goin' in and out again;
 Oh, there's nothin' worth while any more.

Who Said This?

I am tired of eight o'clock classes.
 I am tired of "Holy, Holy, Holy."
 I am tired of frowsy bobbed heads.
 I am tired of rubbers.
 I am tired of school-in general.
 I am tired of hearing teachers say:
 "How do you expect to get through the
 course when you don't read your text?"
 I am tired of "Last Night on the Back
 Porch," and "Sleep."
 I am tired of "canned music" at the
 Saturday night dances.
 I am tired of the jabber I hear in the
 library.
 But I'm glad Easter vacation starts
 one day sooner than I expected, and
 I am glad that the first semester is
 over, aren't you?

"Bohemia" at C. S. N. S.

(Continued from page 1)

which was gracefully draped a yellow
 satin negligee. Her hair was dressed
 in the late "straight bob," and she wore
 slippers of a paisly design.
 Miss Ryan spoke at length on the rela-
 tion of the modern girl to the country
 and of her independence. Some little
 time was devoted to the discussion of
 her freedom and acknowledged su-
 periority to man. In her speech, Miss
 Ryan outlined a campaign which is being
 planned to gain the interest and support
 of the students in this free movement.
 All broad-minded people will find here
 a congenial field in which to express
 their thoughts.
 Alma Walsh, the promising young ad-
 vocate of free verse, read her latest ef-
 fusion, "I Saw, Met and Conquered
 Him," which met the approval of all.
 Onion sandwiches, limburger cheese,
 rye bread, fried yesters, and black cof-
 fee were served.
 Miss Yale heartily approves of this
 action, and publicly commended Miss
 Ryan and her co-thinkers for their laud-
 able efforts in behalf of their sex?

Hasty Pudding

A new addition has been made to the
 collection of the Kindergarten. Mr.
 Drum and Mr. McDougall brought a
 large wigwam from Chicago for the chil-
 dren. It is big enough for three chil-
 dren to be in at the same time. They
 are quite delighted with their new pos-
 session.

Mr. Ulmer was entertained at dinner
 by the students of his extension course
 in Nature Study and Geography, at the
 Jordan Hotel in Clearfield. When he
 went to Clearfield on February 16 to
 present the fifteenth and last lesson of
 the course, he became the guest of honor
 at an informal dinner party, instead of
 teaching as he expected.

The room was very prettily decorated
 with Japanese lanterns, which blended
 well with the table decorations of daffo-
 dils.

Girls, don't stand by the mail boxes
 when the mail is being distributed. It
 gives the office force nerves and they'll
 get the mail mixed. Wouldn't it be
 awful if Sara got your Jack's letter and
 in her rush opened it; if Margaret got
 the check Dad sent you, or if Alice got
 your package slip?

Well, do your best to avoid such mis-
 takes.

Mr. Drum announced a most interest-
 ing bit of information in Chapel, March
 10: namely, that most of the teachers
 are to go on short vacations. To be
 more explicit, they will visit different
 high schools and give talks advertising
 C. S. N. S. Judging from the steady
 increase in enrollment each year, these
 addresses by the various members of
 the faculty are proving effective.

Mr. High has been the first to go, but
 his classes met as usual, in charge of a
 chairman.

It was because there were so few
 members here over the week end of
 March 7, that Shake and Price held a
 joint meeting in the Chapel. The con-
 test, which is to come off soon, was
 discussed, and then a short program was
 given. Grace Startzel read the "Village
 Censor." She responded to an encore.
 Bea Van Zandt sang a solo, "Mighty Lak
 a Rose" and Edith Burgeson accompanied
 her.

The two societies adjourned to op-
 posite sides of the room and held short
 business meetings.

More Sports

Girls, every one turn out and join in
 some form of sports for the very love
 of it! Don't regard it as something
 difficult which only a few can do. It's
 no end of fun if you have the right
 spirit about it.

Don't forget we have an Athletic As-
 sociation! Let us make it the best ever.
 In addition to hiking there will be volley
 ball games, races, basketball, and tennis.
 Every one should enter one or more of
 these sports. Come on, girls. Let's go!

**How to Dash Off Your
 English Comp.**

1. Seize a piece of your roomie's pa-
 per. (Never your own, because you'll
 need this for useful purposes).
2. Think of what you had for break-
 fast, and refrain from kicking about it.
3. Pace the floor, nervously chewing
 your pencil or typewriter, as the case
 may be.
4. Try to think of the latest indigni-
 ties or dumb bell saying of the faculty.
5. Write a few lines about the
 weather.
6. Adjust your window blind, and
 think about the next State dance.
7. Chase all visitors out, so that you
 may concentrate.
8. Write a few lines about the
 weather.
9. Sing yourself a duet from Zane
 Grey.
10. What was that they had in the
 soup the other day?
11. Write a few lines about the
 weather.
12. When did Sully say he was going
 away? (This should throw you into a
 desirable state of fervor, so that you
 can easily—see number 13).
13. Write a few lines about the
 weather.

**April Fool! We Have No
 More Roaches**

No, this isn't "Yes, we have no" song;
 neither is it an advertisement! But—
 when it comes to Roaches, spelled with a
 capital R, in sundaes, we draw the line.
 At the last moment we decided to take
 it as a joke—nothing would be affected
 by it; not even the roach, for it rests,
 not in Flanders' fields but in a chocolate
 sundae, or rather it did yesterday. Per-
 haps the poor dear is being served in
 another today.

Well we feel we shouldn't be pessi-
 mistic. We, at least, have a little hope
 for the roach. It never can go to re-
 gions below, for now it dwells in a nice,
 juicy, juicy, sweet, cold, enticing, appe-
 tizing, ice-cream sundae. When Packard
 cars are advertised, they say, "Ask the
 man who owns one." We go a little fur-
 ther—we say, "Ask the girls who eat
 them."

After the Hop

"Thank you for the dress. I had a
 wonderful time." Heard in another
 room: "Thank you for the hat. Oh,
 had a wonderful time." Shortly after in
 another room: "Thank you for the
 traveling bag. Yes, I had a marvelous
 time." Still later in another room:
 "Thank you for the beads. They just
 matched. Yes, I had a swell time."

And so on endlessly through the west
 dorm.

Henry Keller's Sons

Style Quality

OXFORDS
 AND
 SLIPPERS

103 Main St. LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The Infirmary

Who around C. S. N. S. has not had an
 opportunity to visit the infirmary? Was
 it a stiff toe, a scratched finger, or just
 a bad cold? Which ever it was, you had
 to make that first visit. Oh my, how
 you dreaded it! With trembling hands
 and guilty step, you go toward the door.
 You feebly knock but no one answers,
 then growing bolder you knock again.
 Horror of horrors, the door opens—with
 a smile Mrs. Cresswell welcomes you.

At first sight of those three rooms you
 heave a sigh of relief and just naturally
 forget what was the matter with you.
 Then you have to make up an excuse
 for staying. After a critical examina-
 tion you are either put to bed or ejected.

It's a great life to be allowed to rest
 all day with no cares, no worries, and
 no studies. Eating seems to be the big
 pastime and you literally live off of
 "the fat of the land." And so, reluctant-
 ly you go and reluctantly you come away.

**C. S. N. S. DEFEATS
 CLEARFIELD TEAM**

(Continued from page 1)

The line-up and score:

C. S. N. S.	Clearfield
Beaujon	Forward..... Gephart
Staver	Forward..... Maurey
English	Center..... Chelgren
H. Johnston ..	Side Center..... Schench
Morrall	Guard..... Bratton
C. Coppersmith	Guard..... Butler
Substitutions—Cawdrick for Schench, Schench for Butler.	

Field goals—Staver 7, Beaujon 4, Gep-
 hart 3, Maurey 7.

Goals from fouls—Staver 8 out of 14,
 Gephart 1 out of 5, Maurey 1 out of 4.

Izzy Herr—"How's the Junior class?"
 Helen Miller—"Oh, I'm alright."

KLEWANS'



Advance Spring
 Styles
 Now Ready

The "Airdale"
 A beautiful chic Parisienne
 model, Spanish heels.

The "Georgine"
 A graceful low heel model,
 cut out front.

Prices \$7.50 and \$8.50

**KLEWAN'S
 SHOE STORE**

Exchange

Sherwood Eddy, world traveler, writer, and lecturer, addressed the University of Maine students on "The Challenge of the Present World Situation," March 21, 22, 23. This lecture was given under the auspices of the Maine Christian Association.

The Senior class of Galeton High School is working very hard raising money to take its trip to Washington.

According to "The Exponent of Northern State Teachers' College of Aberdeen, S. D., the three hundred, sixty-six students and faculty members who eat on the campus, consume \$270 worth of food per day. At this rate, in 365 days they would pay out \$98,550 for food.

The Glee Club of Central Missouri State Teachers' College has just made its first tour of the season. It sang at Chilhorius, Winsdor and Pleasant Hill on the 19th, 20th, and 21st, respectively.

The Glee Club of Muhlenberg College has just finished a very successful tour. Last week they played in Norristown, Pottstown, and Philadelphia. In all these places they were greeted by audiences of considerable size.

The members of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity have been given a ten days' vacation. The reason is this: One of their members was taken ill with scarlet fever and the health officers put the house under quarantine.

In a recent survey of the women students in State College, Albany, N. Y., it was found that there are 857, of whom 97 live in Albany, 189 commute, 160 housed in the sorority houses. The remaining 411 are housed in 180 approved rooming houses. Thus 571 of the non-resident students live in 191 different places.

Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, known as "the little Mother of the prisons" spoke to the students at Kansas State Teachers' College recently. Mrs. Booth is an able orator. In her lectures, she always makes a plea for christian treatment of men who have been discharged from prison, and advocates that human kindness be given to those in prison.

The Northern State Teachers' College of Oberdeen, S. D., has a school Post Office. It is not a government office, but is operated solely for the convenience of the faculty and student body. It is estimated that 800 pieces of mail are handled daily.

The Master Masons at C. M. S. T. C. are organizing a Masonic Club.

According to the "Mirror" of Colorado State Teachers' College, 36 students of the University of Washington are en-



In the Library

rolled in what is believed to be the only college of fisheries outside of Japan.

Clothes worn by Abraham Lincoln when he was assassinated were sold last week at public auction for \$6,500. They consisted of an old black suit, the color stained with the blood of the president, the trousers, a badly torn overcoat which had been clipped by a souvenir hunter. A pin cushion presented to George Washington at the age of six, was sold for \$75.

Three Normalites accidentally visited the Sugar Bowl one day last week. After being served, one of them discovered a new sundae listed on the menu card.

First Normalite—"Oh, kids, here's what we should have ordered, a 'Normal School Special'."

Second Normalite—"Wonder what it would be like?"

Third Normalite—"Oh, probably a mixture of nuts."

Some one suggests that she include prunes and pineapples.

Nature Corner

The nature lover naturally is at his best at this season of the year, with the birds and the flowers, the trees and the grass, the brook and the forest; every where we turn something new, something interesting, something worth seeing; what shall we see first? You may find it interesting to use the following outline:

1—Keep a bird record; that is, mark the date of every new bird you see.

2—Keep a similar calender of every new spring blossom that you may find. Look for the following: Skunk cabbage, Blood root, Spring beauty, Dutchmans' breeches, wind flower.

3—See if you can find the real flower of the skunk cabbage inside the purple spathe.

4—Can you find out why, the name "blood root."

5—What is the earliest tree to blossom?

6—Which is the earliest maple to drop its key?

7—Do apple blossoms come on the end of the long twigs or on the short spurs?

Observations

1. Have you ever noticed how the teacher always asks easy questions of others and then soaks you with a hard one?

2. A loafer and his "I's" are soon parted.

3. "It's the little things in life that count." A fellow just can't go to school without his collar button.

4. A fact in the head is worth ten in a book.

5. You can't tell by the lustre of the hosiery how many holes there are in the foot.

6. A little bit of bluff is a dangerous thing.

7. According to statements made by our visiting speakers, a teachers' training course is about as necessary to a man or woman today as clothes are to an Eskimo.

8. It may be that "variety is the spice of life," but then too many spices spoil the pudding.

9. The door of opportunity is not opened in response to "knock," but to "push."

10. No one ever got on the honor roll by knocking on those already there.

FASHION DECREES PEARLS

Pearls wound about her slender throat—pearls twined about her wrists—Fashion decrees pearls with every costume.

Blue Bird Pearls carry all the beauty of the Natural Pearl, all the lustre, the subtle tints and tinges, the wondrous iridescence—all the captivating charm, with no fine for their finding and no tax on their source.

Blue Bird Pearls are priced from Ten Dollars to Four Hundred Dollars. Call and see them.

McEwen & Zimmerman

Jewelers and Opticians

Lock Haven, Penna.

Quality
Shoe Repairing

J. F. TORSSELL

BELLEFONTE AVE.

Wiedhahn Jewelry Co.

Fine Jewelry

Waterman, Wahl and
Parker Fountain Pens

"It pays to deal at Wiedhahn's"

Jewelry Repairing

Established 1855

117 E. Main St. Lock Haven, Pa.

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance contract is especially valuable to teachers.

That is why many of the C. S. N. S. faculty and alumni are Connecticut Mutual policy holders.

A postal card will bring any information you desire

HARRY R. ZIMMERMAN
Special Agent
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Normal Loses to Gregg Township V. S.

The Normal warriors journeyed to Spring Mills on Friday, March 14, where they met defeat on the cigar box floor of Gregg Township Vocational School. The lineup and score:

Normal	G. T. V. S.
Ward Forward.....	Lee
Hauke Forward.....	Braucher
Haney Center.....	Haney
Woodward Guard.....	Sbegal
Hayes Guard.....	Swabb

Field goals: Ward 1, Hauke 2, Haney 4—Normal. Lee 6, Braucher 3, Haney 4, Sbegal 2—G. T. V. S.

Substitutions: G. T. V. S.—Grove for Swabb, Herring for Sbegal, Sweetwood for Lee.

Foul goals: Normal—Ward 0 out of 3, Hauke 2 out of 3, Haney 2 out of 3. G. T. V. S.—Lee 7 out of 8, Braucher 2 out of 5, Haney 1 out of 4, Sbegal 1 out of 4.

Biology Provided Thrills

"Isn't that horrid, girls? Just think of picking up that slimy creature. Oh, I think I will faint." "Gee, wait until tomorrow."

Laboratory hours have been offering tests of endurance. Those who seem to hold their own, not mentioning any names; yet Bea VanZandt thinks:

"Mounted bugs and pickled frogs, Cat's whiskers and skulls of hogs, Fish worm's antennae, jelly fish's eye, Chickens proboscises and scapulae, Are some of the things Mr. Ulmer wants me to see.

Oh, why must I study Biology?"

First Junior—"Was the test hard?"

Second Junior—"I should say not. I only had to copy one question."

Shoes and Hosiery

KAMP'S

The Best is Always the Cheapest

Us and Others

The star Alumni reporters certainly have gone to sleep, so there isn't much news for you this time. But just wait they have been awakened and begin flying around at a good rate trying to find out where Susie teaches, who Jane married, and where Tom is getting his degree.

1901. Marion Summerson, now Mrs. Harry Londenberg visited here March 17-18.

1922. Margaret Young was married to Thomas J. Brungard on October, 1923, by Reverend Charles Roedel.

Judging from the atmosphere around C. S. N. S. on Saturday, March 8, one would think there will surely be a few leap year proposals. The following are going to be the first victims: Velma Ridge, Pauline Schaffner, Iva Livingstone, Alice Kunes, Mary Bennett, and Mary Mitchell. These fortunate young girls spent the week-end at State, and went to the Sophomore Hop besides.

Altoona was the drawing power during the week-end of March 8, while Williamsport was the magnet the week before. These girls were at Altoona this time: Alma Knisly, Dora Detwiler, Alta Schoenfelt, Helen Mizener, Melba Lockhart, Madeline Weakland, and Pauline Snyder.

The unexpected visit of Ernest Schrot and Earl Bittner at the gym, Saturday night, March 15, was the cause of much girlish excitement.

Again State College seems to have claimed its usual share of Normal girls once more. The visitors this time were: Grace Startzel, Helen Gregory, Alice Ryan, Alva Schooley, Joanne Sweeney, Grace McKinney, Beth Llewellyn, Helen Blackburn, Gertrude McDermott, Gertrude Lynott, Helen Cherry, and Sue Thomas.

Among those who responded absent over this same fatal week-end were: Etelka Keiffer, Helen Dittmar, Isabel Watson, all of whom visited Williamsport; Sara Gardner and Mary Mayes, who went to Howard; Edna Hartsock, to Clearfield; and Jean Ingham, Margaret Beam, Erma Miller, Virginia Harnish, Lula Barr, and Myra Boone, all of whom tried a Saturday and Sunday at home for a change.

Northumberland was visited by two of its girls, Thelma Krumbine and Edith

Morrall, over the week-end of March 15th.

Adaline Fenton enlightened Emporium about C. S. N. S. for she went home over the week-end.

Josephine Beaujon and Julia Fisher journeyed on to Clearfield after the Philipsburg game, in which they participated. Julia played the part of hostess and Joe is sure to have had a good time. Dorothy Robb was in Clearfield at that time also.

Hazel Northamer spent the week-end at her home in Tylertown.

Other absentees over the week-end were Erma Miller, Grace Startzel, Etelka Kiffer, Pauline Schaffner, Helen Buffington, Margaret Beam, Helen Gregory, Kathryn Brosius, Jean Ingham, Helen Blackburn, Hazel Barrett, Dora Detwiler, Ruth Malone, Bernice Day, Anna Heiges, Gladys Harm, and Sarah Gardner.

Mrs. Dittmar visited her daughter, Helen, over the week-end of March 15.

Some other March visitors were: Miss Elizabeth Hugg, of Milesburg, who was the guest of Jo Eckenroth, March 8th; Helen and Margaret Kyle who came down to cheer up Ann on March 16, and Leona Douglass who visited Kathryn Morris.

Sprig Has Cabe!

The robids are sigid od tha bows. Every tibe id tha bordig that I wake up, those darb robids are sigid. I wisht they'd keep still until I get up. How ead a fella sleep with tha robids sigid? Tha days are swell, but how ead we study whed Spring has cabe? They call that sprig fever, don't they? I aidt got sprig fever; all I got is a cold id by nose. A cold is differe't frob a fever. Well adyways, it's light id tha-bordig whed I get up id sure is nice. But tha other bordig I left tha widow oped, a'd I gotta cold id by head. Sprig's a good tibe of the year, tho, a'd I like it; but tha robids are always wakig me up.

Winter Sports

Hurrah for the snow that falls at will!
Hurrah for the nights that are so still!
Hurrah for my sied and skates so new!
Oh! for a ride down the hill with you.

What's that down yonder you see?
It's only an upset of twice three.
No one is hurt, all are in smiles—
Good sports are always worth while.

There is fun in the air for young and old.
Why should they worry for frost or for cold?
For winter, so full of spirit and mirth,
Has claimed once again a realm on earth.

Normal School Students— Be Sure of Your Store

It is a pleasure to shop where you can have confidence in the merchandise you wish to purchase. There is satisfaction in knowing every purchase you make must be a satisfactory transaction in every respect. It is economy to buy where the prices will stand comparison.

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, NOVELTIES and JEWELRY

Gift Department on Second Floor

Smith & Winter Department Store

"I Wish the Box Held More!"

The kind of candy that makes you wish the box held more—you never seem able to get quite enough. It is so pure and deliciously good and tasty.

SPECIAL CHOCOLATES

These chocolates are particularly fine. The candy that draws the crowd to our store every day in the week. If you could see the cleanly condition prevailing in the making of these candies you would decide right now to get a box.

Prieson's Pharmacy

Prescription Druggists

Lock Haven's Leading Drug Store

S. E. Corner Main and Vesper Sts.

Dayroom and Dorm on a Walk

Dayroom—"Here I am without a care, Walking on the sun kissed air."

Dorm—"Hm, an' soon you'll be heaven knows not where."

Dayroom—"Say, what's the matter ailin' you?"

Dorm—"Oh, you an' your old poetry."

Dayroom—(half-criing)—"Why do you insult me like this?"

Dorm—"Well, you dear old cabbage head, haven't you realized that you are only an unnecessary thing floatin' around until graduation."

Dayroom—"Same to you, old man." (sighing) "Deeper cares occupy my attention."

Dorm—"What's matter now, old cabbage?"

Dayroom—"Only yesternight I tried to address the dayroom on how to—on how to, oh, beans, I forget what. Let me think—(breaks out abruptly on Dorm) say, old man, you should have heard it. It was about—about poetry."

Dorm—"We'll say what's wrong with you then."

Dayroom—"Oh, I don't believe I put my point over." (almost crying).

Dorm—"What was your point?"

Dayroom—"Oh, nothing, nothing."

Dorm—"Well then you succeeded."

Dayroom—(rushing away from Dorm) —"Oh, such people."

Nevertheless

One day as I lay thinking
Of the "English Comp." in store,
I heard a swishing, swashing,
Just outside my bedroom door;
Up the hall a funny clicking,
And some shuffling on the floor;
'T was my roomie in galoshes,
Only that and nothing more!

We can tell you the most beautiful way to say it

CARLSON, Florist
AT THE MONUMENT

Tie Game Proves a Thriller

Our girls' basketball team went to wage battle with the Philipsburg six on the latter's floor, Friday, March 14. The entire game was fast and furious—first one side leading in the scoring, and then the other. Both teams used good pass work. Although our girls were more experienced the constant training which the Philipsburg girls have had, together with the fact that they were playing on their home floor, made them an even match for our team. Neither team was able to accomplish much because of the active interference of the other. On the whole the game was a good peppy one and seemed to thrill the spectators. When the final score of 14-14 was announced both sides wanted to play off the tie. The coaches, however, decided that the girls had played long enough and voted in favor of allowing the score to stand. The lineup was as follows:

SchrengostForward..... Staver
FultonForward..... Beaujon
AmmermanCenter..... Ward
BeckSide Center.. H. Johnston
WoodringGuard.... M. Johnston
GetteGuard..... Morrall
Substitutions—Adams for Gette.

Field Goals—Schrengost 5, Staver 2, Beaujon 3.

Foul Goals—Schrengost 4 out of 10; Fulton 0 out of 1; Staver 4 out of 13.

The Philipsburg players proved themselves good sports by taking our girls into their homes and providing entertainment for them. No where has the team been better treated or more hospitably received.

Altoona Team Surpasses C. S. N. S.

(Continued from page 4)

H. Johnston ..Side Center..... Hudnall
C. Coppersmith .Guard..... Pee
MorrallGuard..... Morrison
Substitutions—Taylor for Klesius, Neff for Brallier, Slack for Hudnall, Wilson for Pee, Ayers for Morrison, Lord for Johnston, Johnston for Coppersmith.

Field Goals—Ayers 21, Klesius 7, Staver 4, Beaujon 3.

Goals from fouls—Staver 3 out of 8, Ayers 1 out of 2, Klesius 0 out of 2.

Referee—Miss G. Wilt.

OBSERVATION TOWER

Music hath charms, but it some times gets us into trouble. The following illustration proves the above theory. Lydia Gross, resolved she would try to make a good impression upon Miss Whitwell the following day in music class. She started to practice her lesson at twelve o'clock Sunday evening. The sudden joyful melodies awakened her grandmother who looked out of the window to see if Mr. Gallagher was parked outside in their gutter again. Try another time to practice, Lydia. Your music compares favorably with Mr. Gallagher's all right.

A threat has been made by Mr. Sullivan to spray history on his classes with a fire extinguisher. We suggest that he use a bomb or dynamite.

The Denniston Circus was in town, Friday, March 7. A gesture parade was held on Gym Street at 8 o'clock.

TRY THESE OVER ON THE VICTROLA

If You Will—By Mr. Ulmer.
The Ideal Is Good, but It Isn't Carried Out Very Good—By Miss Yale.
Hold Up Your Paddies—By Mr. High.
Let's Make Some—By Miss Raffle.
Your Pitch Is Poor—By Miss Whitwell.
Forward, March—By Miss Denniston.
Assignment for Next Time—By Mr. Sullivan.

The Wrong Response to the Right Stimulus—By Mr. McDougall.
A Grin Instead—By Mr. Trembath.
Co-Operate—By the Student Council.

Ann Peters—"I'll bet you carry on high in the boys' dorm.

Jesse Ward—"No, we can't carry High."

Grayce—"Put your shoes away before I fall over them and break my neck."

Nonie—"What's the use? I'm going to wear them tomorrow."

Miss Himes—"Have you done your outside reading for February?"

Peg Ulsh—"No, it's too cold yet."

Appropriate ways of ending a letter when in a hurry, and time is nearing Easter Vacation:

1. See you in three weeks. O Boy.
2. See you in twenty-one days. Hot Dog.

3. I'll call you up as soon as I pile off the train. Lots of love.

4. Yours in haste—see you at Easter time.

5. I have lots to tell you that I'm saving until I see you in three weeks. Won't it be wonderful.

6. My dear, I can hardly wait to see you at Easter.

7. Gotta get to class. Bye till three weeks.

Will wonders never cease? The other morning the street car was held up—not by bandits, cows, or anything of the kind, but by a small, insignificant little

bed. Yes, a bed. And how did it get there? Well, it says in the Bible, "Pick up your bed and walk," and this is what Marietta Best must have been trying to do, although she was not walking, but riding. 'Tain't fair, Marietta, you're cheating.

When she stepped from the car with her paper bed in her arms, a great gust of wind came along and blew Marietta's bed away from her, out on the street car track. The car came to a stop with a jerk, and Marietta could be seen running down the track at top speed after her bed.

So I say, Will wonders never cease?

Helen Hayes—"You're a dumb-bell."

Peg. Ulsh—"Well, dumb-bells always go in pairs."

We rather hate to tell this on one of our prettiest senior girls, but—

She was out walking with a good-looking young man at State College, recently. The weather was quite cool, so she gently slipped her hand into his coat pocket.

The man looked at his pocket, then at her and said:

"Why, what do you want?"

"My hand is cold," said she, sweetly.

And he offered her his glove.

HINTS FOR STOUT STUDENTS

Ask Miss Denniston for more strenuous work.

Don't overeat at Sunday evening supper.

Ask for an invitation to the Naturalists' Club.

Persuade Mrs. Achenbach to raise the price of sundaes.

Ask your "roomy" to turn your bed upside down at 6:30.

Share your boxes with your friends. And—

Don't forget your daily dozen. But—We advise you not to try any of these for they will not work.

Use your own judgment in all matters of love, war, and other forms of reducing.

"Sleep, Sleep, Sleep, how we love to sleep" is evidently the favorite refrain of fourteen Group I Juniors. When Miss Yale made them responsible for the creation of a room, fourteen girls selected bed rooms while living rooms, nurseries and tea rooms were next in popularity. The highest essence of the domestic instinct was shown in only one instance—one kitchen. A porch with hanging baskets, and a swing excited much admiring comment. The best of the rooms made by the entire class are now in display in the corridor of the training school.

A sigh, a smile, a little squeal,
And then all was quiet;
The scale had registered one thirty-nine,
Vi Agnew's been on a diet.

One small cracker makes her a meal,
Water helps wash it down;
And soon there'll be nothing left
Of our jolly old "Day Room Clown."

Stretch Your Money

By

Buying your Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles and Prescriptions from

Hilton & Heffner

Lock Haven's Quality
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Lowest prices in Clinton
County on Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Victor and Columbia
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Fine Candies, Writing Paper,
Playing Cards, Tallies and
Place Cards

Greeting Cards for
Every Occasion

More Fixin's

Price and Shakespeare halls are ready for classes again. They have been refloored and repapered. They are now the best looking classrooms in the building. Students are working overtime trying to think of a new bluff, for during the renovation, they could recite most anything and the teachers couldn't hear because of the noise made by the carpenters.

First Girl—"May I borrow your silk stockings to wear tonight?"

Second Girl—"Certainly, I'll get them for you."

First Girl—"Don't go to that trouble, please, I have them on."

SAVE TIME—SAVE STEPS—
SAVE MONEY

Go to

The Griffith Store

5-10-25 and Variety

Stationery
School Supplies
Toys and Games
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Candy
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