

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 1

LOCK HAVEN, PA., APRIL 18, 1923

NUMBER 11

WONDERFUL ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1924

Twenty-five Numbers Constitute Incomparable Courses. Celebrities to Be Here

Mr. Drum has made preliminary announcement of the numbers to be offered as entertainment features for next year. From the list that has been definitely arranged it is evident that the students at this school will be certain to have a more wonderful program than could be obtained at any school or in any single community outside of the large cities in the same space of time.

There are to be twenty-five entertainments in all, an average of better than three a month. Six of these are to be musical numbers, the best that are obtainable at any cost. Five of these six have been definitely arranged: Elsie Baker, the contralto, many of whose numbers have become familiar through the Victor company; Marie Tiffany, soprano, of the Metropolitan Opera Co.; Charles Wakefield Cadman, the noted composer, and Tsianina, the Indian princess; Toseha Seidel, the wonder violinist, and Reinold Werrenrath, famous American tenor.

Many of the best known men of the country will be visiting the school to deliver talks. The first of these, who will address the school at a Sunday afternoon meeting during October, will be Bishop Berry, of the Methodist Church. Another famous personage who has definitely agreed to be here is Count Ilya Tolstoi, son of the immortal Russian novelist and philosopher. Others will be Dallas Lore Sharp, writer of nature tales; Scumas MacManus, author of *Donegal Fairy Stories* and other Irish legends and folk tales; Alfred Noyes, the poet of Princeton University; and many of whom it is too early to give advance notice. In an early issue of *Normal Times* the complete course will be given, with somewhat more extended comment. This much is given here as indicative of the treats in store for all who attend next winter.

Central State Normal School has never undertaken such a course, and may never be able to do so again. The financial responsibility incurred is so great as to entail danger of serious losses. It is expected that the course will be so unusual, so very much worth while, as to attract attention in and draw many visitors from all the surrounding cities and towns. Whatever the outcome, next winter's student body will be assured of an incomparable course.

Mr. Ulmer—"What is the most economic fuel in use at this time?"

Esther Agnew—"Fireless cookers."

GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD DISBANDED FOR SEASON

Excellent Record for the Past Season—Championship Team Likely Next Winter

The girls' basketball squad has broken up until the winter of 1923 rolls round. It was a good team that brought the old Maroon and Gray back into active competition, a team that made good, under excellent coaching, against many an obstacle, that had the old pep and fight from the first tapoff to the final toot of the whistle. It is no more than fitting to give their record and themselves the once-over before shelving basketball in favor of spring sports.

First, the team itself:

Sally Hanna, forward, Beech Creek, Pa. Sally was one big feature in the limelight during the season just past. She had never seen or heard of a basketball—at least, in connection with her own interests—before landing on this campus. Once she got it into her hands, however, she taught it to do tricks it had never dreamed of. Look at her record for the season in the tabulated score at the end of this article. How is that for a beginner? Sally has another year to play, and at her present rate of progress is going to give many a scorekeeper writer's cramp before next season ends.

Hetty Staver, forward, McElhattan, Pa. We said forward, we might have said most anything else. As an all-around basketball artist this young lady is not to be overlooked. She started the season as a substitute; then played at center and side center, and wound up

playing a rattling good game at forward. In the last game of the season, against Clearfield, she made twenty-two of our points, and played right around all opposition. She started her basketball language at Lock Haven High, and has, it is comfortable to think, another year to speak it in the Normal gym.

Anne Jane Kennedy, forward. This Jane travels here from way off in Scranton, where the mine caves grow all around, all around. Anne is unfortunate enough to be graduating this year, but has had time to make a record to leave behind her. She, too, picked up her basketball slinging in these here parts here, and she did some picking. When she goes back to the hard coal fields she will be thoroughly equipped to teach the young idea how to shoot. When she took hold of a basketball she taught it to sing "Every time you hit the board you go right through."

Neta White, forward and captain, Lock Haven. Having been taught a little basketball, along with a lot of other things, in the well rounded curriculum of the local high school, Neta tried her luck at hitting the hoops up here on the hill. Everything went well, as the story goes, until the third game of the season, at Bellefonte, when the wall came in contact with her head, and laid her belligerently on the shelf for the rest of the year. She was by long odds

(Continued on page 7)

SENIOR CLASS PLAY PRESENTED

"Daddy-Long-Legs" Pleases a Large and Appreciative Audience

The Senior Class Play has been and gone. But wasn't it good while it lasted? Was ever there such a charmingly pathetic figure as Judy Abbott when Gwendolyn Glise put herself into that part and made it live. Gwen is certainly a star and this is the best thing we have seen her do. We waver between the "defiance of the trustees" scene and the very last one when we try to select the high light in her work. But she was delightful at college and—well, she was just excellent in it all, and we don't blame that nameless admirer for sending the lovely basket of flowers to our Bernhardt. Judy Abbott is seldom thought of without her dear Daddy-Long-Legs, who took the little orphan and made her an aristocrat. We never thought of Fred Hunter as having so much real talent tucked behind that dignified exterior so we were pleasantly surprised. We wouldn't mind having for ourselves such a nice Daddy-Long-Legs. It was a long and difficult part which took brain power as well as dramatic ability to handle. But Fred carried it off as effectively as he does everything—no one will dispute his brain power.

Miss Pritchard, because she took such an interest in Judy and seemed to make things occur, held a place in our affections. This part was taken by Sylvia

(Continued on page 3)



C. S. N. S. GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

OBSERVATION TOWER

Tennis fever has arrived with the spring. All the thin are trying to get fat, and all the fat are trying to get thin. In a few more weeks we shall have a normal student body.

What would Lucretia do if she could not slip into the pantry for some breakfast?

Helen Buffington wishes to announce the arrival of her wisdom teeth.

The first game of ball of the spring season was played between members of the dayroom gang, between showers, on March 23. For obvious reasons the score has not been announced, and even the fact of the game has just leaked out. It was played, it is said, to celebrate the commencement of the Easter holiday, which began that day at four o'clock. When the second game is to be played a notice will be posted by Grace English, who is manager, pitcher, catcher, fielder, etc. There are several others on the team, but, as Grace admits, they are just scenery.

Members of the nature study class are all het up over the discovery that many other birds beside the he-chickens get up as early as 6 A. M. to sing.

The members of the last-mentioned class are seriously considering moving out of the science room and leaving it to Nicodemus and Cleopatra, the goldfish, the hyacinths, and the seventeen white mice.

A real observation of what Mr. Trembath terms sob-stuff was witnessed by some of those who were on their way home for Easter. Gertrude Lynott furnished the material beautifully and bountifully. She hung out of the dormitory window at a perilous angle and wept so generously into a towel that it had to be wrung out several times.

We have one more request to make of Belvie: that he mark off the lower end of the second floor hall like a tennis court. Helen has bought a perfectly brand new racquet, and she wants to know how to bat the ball correctly before she goes out on the courts.

Betty Gates made the unusual discovery that the chapel curtains look

better on the inside than on the outside. It took only an hour longer for Betty's neurones to establish the connection that the old green curtains had been replaced by beautiful brown velvet ones.

Mr. Trembath explained the value, in preserving other people's good opinions, of writing letters that were letter-perfect. "Of course," he said, "if you are writing to someone very near to you, who will make allowances for you and forgive you a great deal—your parents, say—you may carelessly omit capitals, and it will not do much damage to your reputation. They would be surprised to receive a letter from you if you really were supplied with capital." Quite so.

Tuesday afternoon, April 10, Mr. and Mrs. Gage taught an observation lesson on the back campus. The observers were Beatrice, Amy, Helen, Loretta, Winnie, and Esther, who are of the opinion that the lesson was one in appreciation. Lewis Gage was the class; the subject was rug-beating; and, although Lewis may have fallen somewhat short of complete appreciation of the beauty of labor, nevertheless as a class he followed instructions well. The observers are still uncertain as to whether it was intended to drill mainly in speed or in accuracy.

Grace Russell has introduced a new breathing system into the town schools. Instead of saying, "Inhale, exhale, one, two," she says, "Breathe in, berathe out, right, left." 'S'noriginal idea. Chathink about it, Mr. Mac?

A stranger who entered the main hall on April 11 asked Ernest Schrot whether he could find Mrs. Cresswell for him. "Oh, you can't see her today," returned our Ernest, full of the desire to instruct, "for she is in the infirmary with a girl who has scarlet fever."

"Now, isn't that lucky?" said the visitor, "Now this card won't be wasted." And he pulled from his pocket a yellow placard, labeled SCARLET FEVER.

One week we were having wonderful times at home, and finding out how much we had missed. The next week we were taking the mid-semester exams,

with the same result, but with oh! what a difference in the flavor!

Where there is a will there is a way. If you do not have time to sweep, pull down the curtains, and Mrs. Cresswell may not see the dirt.

Dorothy Purvis may not be at all superstitious, but she made a date with her undertaker for Friday, April 13, when she taught the first observation lesson she has had to teach.

Eberly could not understand why, as claimed in a recent psychology class, the student died who was being made to believe, when blindfolded during a hazing bee, that his throat was cut and that he was being bled to death. Mr. McDougall's explanation gave a lot—in psychology: "Well, he had the precept that he was dying, and he was unable to correct it with a concept because he had never died before."

Due to the great amount of work that Belvie has to do in the dayroom, he has had to have an assistant. Selma Levander has been appointed to assist him in the work. Her share of the duties is to open the desks of forgetful day students, to pick up waste paper, and to give Belvie valuable hints concerning the work.

The juniors are still waiting for the seniors to thank them for the game they gave them on Tuesday night.

Notice Albert's clever new suit? Ain't nature grand?

Mr. Trembath reads a nameless paper before the junior class, makes fun of the jokes, and then asks the owner to claim them. No, thank you, teacher; we don't know grammar, but we ain't that dumb.

Edythe Morrall's father had a birthday last week. Edythe's mother was ill and unable to do the baking. Edythe ebuks her lessons, goes home, and makes the birthday cake. Some man is going to be lucky some day.

Miss Butler is starting aesthetic dancing in the junior class. You just ought to see us caterpillars trying to be butterflies.

Mr. Drum claims to be connected with many of the best families in Lock Haven; Bell phone and Commercial.

Joshua held back the sun on one occasion. That is one too many for us to imitate, but we have frequently stopped a few minutes before going to class.

Many normalites have left their room in disorder and returned to find it a perfect mess; that is exactly normal. It is something out of all understanding, however, to leave one's room in perfect mess and return to find it in perfect order. Will the persons who gave Gladys Harm the shock of her life by pulling off quite the most original practical joke ever, please reveal themselves?

The girls' meeting on April 11 was decidedly a welter of opinions. The Senior Dance has been set for April 28. That is also the date of the Junior Prom at State. The only way that we could see to arrange matters was to write to Dr. Thomas asking him to postpone the Prom. Everyone is waiting with assurance his consent to do that little thing for us.

Dormitory Rooms Going Fast for Summer School

There are very few rooms left for the 1923 summer session. The school dormitories have been almost entirely assigned. Before the next issue of Normal Times is off the press the entire three floors, both of the West and of the East dormitory, will be entirely filled. The record summer session attendance that we have been anticipating has now been assured.

The school authorities have requested the people of Lock Haven to find pleasant places for at least 350 more students. Lock Haven is co-operating royally. Many of the residents who have never under other circumstances taken roomers have offered the use of sunny rooms in their homes, so as to assist the school in housing properly all who wish to come. Even though the dormitory will be filled long before the middle of May, yet there will be plenty of places in the city for Central State's entire flock.

Since the last issue of the Normal Times registrations have come in from the following:

Mary Adam, Brisbin, Pa.
Eva Bailey, Millheim.
Hilma Bergman, Dagus Mines.
Gladys Bray, East Smethport.
Helen Burns, Osceola Mills, Pa.
Miriam Burtette, Juniata, Pa.
Dorothy Campbell, Coburn, Pa.
Grace Chambers, Penfield, Pa.
Kathryn Cooney, Genesee, Pa.
Margaret Cooney, Genesee, Pa.
Gertrude Costello, Bradford, Pa.
Lois Crays, Beech Creek, Pa.
F. E. Crum, Shinglehouse, Pa.
Gertrude Dempsey, Osceola Mills, Pa.
Elvira DeViney, Kylertown, Pa.
Agnes Dixon, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Edith Duff, Clearfield, Pa.
Bessie Edmunds, Ramey, Pa.
Mildred Erieson, Ladlow, Pa.
Hattie Faust, Sackett, Pa.
Margaret Faulkner, Rew City, Pa.
Alice Fillion, Kerrmoor, Pa.
Bessie Fowler, W. Moshannon, Pa.
Marie Franz, Shinglehouse, Pa.
Letha Fowler, Eldred, Pa.
Harriet Frazier, Spring Mills, Pa.
Bodine Hall, Kylertown, Pa.
Ellen Hallgren, Dagus Mines, Pa.
Helen Haven, Smethport, Pa.
Floretta Heffner, Williamsport, Pa.
James Hepburn, Mahaffey, Pa.
Virginia Howe, Morrisdale, Pa.
Rachel Hudson, Winburne, Pa.
Naomi Jenks, Philipsburg, Pa.
Geraldine Johnston, Philipsburg, Pa.
Mary Kephart, Duncansville, Pa.
Helen Lanzel, St. Marys, Pa.
Ruth Larson, W. Moshannon, Pa.
Isabel Lee, Spring Mills, Pa.
Anna McGowan, Clarence, Pa.
Mary Millard, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
E. W. Miller, Center Hall, Pa.
Rosa Miller, Portland Mills, Pa.
Marguerite Mix, Duke Center, Pa.
Catherine Montgomery, Winburne, Pa.
Leroy Morrison, Port Matilda, Pa.
Myrtle Mountz, Duncansville, Pa.
Mary Nason, Julian, Pa.
Metta Nelson, Oswayo, Pa.
Helen Ott, St. Bonifacius, Pa.
Lorina Peterson, Wilcox, Pa.
Margaret Petruskey, Brisbin, Pa.
Belle Pierce, Morrisdale, Pa.

(Continued on page 6)

Willing Wictims Wake to Worry Warblers

Why the large attendance at breakfast of late? Why the large amount of Natural Rouge (It fluctuates) observable at C. S. N. S.? Why the rapidity with which alarm clocks, unwatched, change headquarters? The explanation will not be long in forthcoming; if you are still reading, read on.

You are awakened, if you are one of those in on the secret, on these clear, cool mornings, by hearing one alarm clock go off after another. You pinch yourself to see whether you are awake; are there so many studious girls at Normal?

Just then there comes a gentle knock at the door. "Girls, you must get up. It is time for that bird trip." You recognize the voice as Gertrude's, and everything is clear.

"Yeah, just one more sleepily, and roll over for just one more litle nap.

One hour later you again awake, to hear the training school clock striking six, the time you had agreed upon to start. You jump madly out of bed and into your clothes, think momentarily what a blessing it is that your hair is bobbed, and rush out of the back door just in time to catch Mr. Ulmer and a small group of sleepy girls as they set out on the morning ramble.

Through the woods, up hill and down dale, on and on you tramp, finding new birds at every turn, until seven o'clock, when you dash back to Normal with rosy cheeks and a ravenous appetite.

After such a bird hike is the time when a breakfast of prunes, thick toast, corn flakes, and weak coffee really can be appreciated.

NORMAL TIMES

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 Faculty Manager.....T. W. Trembath

APRIL 18, 1923

To Be Select, Select

It is only too true that we cannot have everything in the world; therefore, why not attempt to take title only to the best? There is a best in nearly every phase of life; since we cannot have everything, why not take that?

In the matter of time, be select in our choice of where and how to spend it. Remember, we have very little of it to spend.

In the choice of books: There are millions of books in the world, yet you and I can read but a very few; wisdom would seem to indicate selecting those that seem likely to leave something worth while in our lives, something desirable in our minds, something pleasurable in our recollections.

Then, too, there are our friends. The people whom we might know are numbered also in millions; but there are only a few that we can take into our confidence, whom we can trust, enjoy, and continue to have faith in. Here, too, there is excellent wisdom in choosing slowly, choosing carefully, being select.

In the variety shop that life is, with every counter littered with desirable odds and ends, there are only a few things that we need, really need, to fill up the gaps in our lives. Pick carefully; pick thoughtfully; pick that which we lack and that which will wear many, many days. Contentment, that quality of spirit which all of us, wise and foolish, are seeking to purchase from life, is just another name for pride in personal possessions. Pity those with frantically littered lives. For yourself, possess yourself only of worthy possessions; be select.

Radiograph!!

We just found out incidentally that these former graduates are playing the teaching game with an exceptionally high batting average:

- Helen Walters, '22.
- Florence Marolf, '22.
- Marian Vanderbilt, '21.
- Madeline Buehler, '22.
- Madeline Fiedler, '21.
- Marguerite Donlin, '22.
- Laura Dolan, '22.
- Eva Belle Lovell, '21.
- Priscilla Williams, '21.
- Alma Sissler, '22.
- Helen DeGabriel, '21.
- Sara Peterman, '21.
- Grace Brooks, '21.
- Rhoda McCartney, '21.

There are a great many other stars. We're just waiting to hear about them.

Tomb Hunting

All ears and eyes are turned eastward these days and a company of discoverers or explorers open the tombs of Egypt to see what they can find.

They have found mummies of kings, rulers of Egypt, and of animals; they have found diverse stones, pottery, designs, and images.

Suppose that explorers should take it upon themselves, consider it of sufficient importance, to open the tomb of a C. S. N. S. student five hundred years from now. It would not be a king that should greet them, but a learned student of profound ability, this would be evident from the look upon her face. They should find, also, but a pet cat, street car tickets, and perhaps a ship that you sail in the air.

Her tomb would be lined in gorgeous plain white on all four sides, with a space in each wall, large enough for an ordinary person to pass through, for a door. The exquisite furniture would consist of a table—lined with books, pencils and papers, orange skins, etc.; a chair—her own wooden, straight-backed chair; and perhaps a trunk.

Upon closer examination of the inner, secret chambers of her tomb one would see pictures, carefully filed and indexed, of Mr. MacDougall, Miss Yale, Miss Himes, and others; a bell with the name "Belvie" on the handle, whose ring is loud enough to waken any mortal, dead or alive, a basketball, a volleyball, and a tennis racket upon her left hand; and, in her right hand, plenty of money, evenly divided between the Arbor and the movies.

Her robe would be lined within and without with medals, sorority pins, engagement rings, and merit badges. At her feet would be a petition for shorter days and longer vacations, and inscribed upon the wall—"I worked, I worked, I worked—because, I had to."

Interesting relics they would be of semi-barbarous customs!

Now You Chase Me!

Dear Normal Times: Today finds me with nothing crazy on my mind, so I cannot attend English class. Everything seems dark and dreary since I received that nomenclograph telling me that my great-great-grandfather, while roller-skating in Czecho-Slovakia, had the misfortune to die. If I did not have music class today, I should attend the funeral. Then, too, I promised to play golf on the campus this afternoon with President Harding.

Another thing that has had a depressing effect on me is Mr. Trembath's lately contracted spasms in verse. He is trying to turn us into something almost as good as Amy Lowell, whose vers libre put me into bed for six weeks. He has no use for automobiles, though, for he is always telling us to use our feet. What feet have to do with vers is more than Amy or I can explain.

Hoping you cheer me up, dear Normal Times, I remain,

Yours forever,
 NORMA LITE.

Miss Shaw—"What are they having tonight?"

E. M.—"Dress rehearsal, I believe."
 Miss Shaw—"I was speaking of dinner."

SENIOR CLASS PLAY PRESENTED

(Continued from page 1)

Breth, who we are sure, felt perfectly at ease helping people because, oh, well, that's what Lib usually does.

Julia Pendleton, the regular little fairy in the home, was well taken by Katherine Cawley. Didn't Kay look natural in her environment? We almost thought we were in C. S. N. S. instead of at Vassar. It gave us a sort of satisfied feeling to see her and Jimmy McBride find the happy ending. Of course, you know who was the irrepressible Jimmie—why, Marcy, of course. He was good and so screechingly funny that we liked him immediately.

His sister, Sally McBride, was another bright light and quite natural, too. For this part was done to perfection by our own Gertrude Harper. It is enough to just see Gertrude on the stage, but when she has a good part and lines to speak there is none better.

And she just suited the fastidious Mrs. Pendleton who was portrayed by Emily Brown. We think special comment is due to Emily for she took that part in less than a week's notice. You saw how well she did it, too. She gave one more evidence of what brains can do.

Hazel Johnson made a comfortable Mrs. Sempel with her quaint accent and her deliciously humorous manner. We all liked her and the reason we did was due to Hazel's putting real effort into the part. And wasn't Helen Kinney good as Carrie?

No, we're not forgetting the funny little orphans in their blue checked gingham. It's surprising what kids some Normal Seniors are! Do you know that it made us feel so sorry for the little waifs when Mrs. Lippett ordered them around that we wanted to be Daddy-Long-Legs to all of them so they'd have some fun, too! They were such real kiddies.

And Mrs. Lippett as done by Edith Ashe was splendid from her wiggly top knot to her deeply flounced skirt. She was just such an orphan's home matron as we hope no child will ever have to endure. And that is a compliment to Edith's acting.

"Cheese it—here they come!" Those fierce Trustees with their many and varied types of facial decorations. Wouldn't they make your heart falter if you had to have them around every month? That is because they acted their parts so well. But every Senior in and out of the play took his part well or there would not have been a play. We'd hate to make you too conceited Seniors, but we've heard it said that this play was one of the finest pieces of co-operative effort ever done by a class in this or any other Normal. We can't help thinking, though, that if Miss Gabriel had not been the splendid and thoughtfully human director she is, even Seniors would have fallen down on their parts—then where would the play have been? Three cheers for our Miss Gabriel! Three cheers for '23!

IN THE MAIN HALL

- E. M.—"Hm; smells like cabbage."
- H. C.—"No, it's burnt peanuts."
- L. H.—"More like turnips to me."
- E. M.—"Right, girls, right; we're all right. Spanish rice."

SUMMER SESSION DEVELOPMENTS

Since the publication of the summer session issue of the Normal Times there have been a number of occurrences that will be of interest to all who propose coming to Central State this next summer. A number of new teachers have been engaged, several entertainment features added or definitely scheduled, a public playground is to be located on the Normal grounds, and a number of athletic contests undertaken.

Miss Almeda May Janney, of the faculty of the last summer session, about whose return nothing definite could be learned before the last Normal Times went to press, has accepted her summer contract, and will be in charge of the same courses as in the 1922 session. Miss Eleanor Markle will also be back, and will again teach the fifth and sixth grades in the demonstration school. It was announced in the summer session Times that she would not return, but the statement was erroneous. Miss Roegge, also, will be again with us, teaching methods in arithmetic. Miss Rowe, training teacher in charge of grades four and five in our training school, will be in charge of methods courses. With the exception of Miss Heaton and Miss Markle, the whole faculty of last year's session will be on the job.

To fill the vacancy in the demonstration school caused by Miss Heaton's decision not to return, Mr. Drum has engaged Miss Leona Scott, principal of the Western School, of Millville, N. J., a graduate of Trenton State Normal School, who has for a number of summers been a demonstration teacher at the Ocean City, N. J., summer school.

R. W. Hoxworth, Scout Executive of Clinton County, and formerly executive of scouting at Norristown, Pa., will have charge of the Boy Scout work that will be given here this summer. This will include firemaking, camp cooking, practical campercraft, and other scout activities, and will be practical work. That is to say, the work of the course will be so managed that a certain amount of camp life and camp cooking will be possible.

For the courses in Campfire Girl Leadership Mr. Drum has succeeded in securing from the national headquarters of the Girl Scout movement, in New York City, Miss Florence Heintz, a graduate of the University of Chicago and of Teachers' College, Columbia University. Miss Heintz, a former teacher of art at the Grand Rapids, Mich., High School, was induced by the board of education of that city to act as campfire girl executive for the city of Grand Rapids, and served in that capacity for several years. From there she was taken into the national headquarters of the movement, and has been there for the past two years. After the completion of her work here this summer, she is to become one of their chief field workers, working out of the New York City offices. The work that she offers is also to be practical in its nature, and the students who enroll in the course will learn some of the details of campfire girl leadership by actually doing what a troop has to do, including, as in the

(Continued on page 6)

APPROPRIATE LETTER TO MOTHER

One Week Before the Marks Go Home

Dearest Mother:

The box of eats came just in time to save me; I was practically starved. We get good eats here but they couldn't equal yours, and, naturally, it is sometimes mighty hard on me. Then, this week was test week, and of course I study so very hard that I feel weak by evening. Oh! you have no idea how we girls relished the cake; and as for those Lebanon bologna sandwiches, well, I really couldn't find a crumb left five minutes after we attacked the box.

As I was saying, this was test week. What a horrid week it has been, too! I have worked so hard this semester that I just don't know how I've avoided a nervous breakdown, and even then I'm afraid I flunked those tests. The tennis courts are in good shape now, too, and I haven't had time to get a bit of exercise there either.

Mother, you remember when I came down here I thought Normal School would be a cinch and I planned all sorts of things to do to pass away the time? You know how you thought I would have a lot of work to do and you warned me not to overwork? Well, I've often wondered whether I wouldn't have acknowledged long ago that I do sometimes work very hard. I spend a lot of time on my lessons, but I'm so afraid I won't get through all my subjects. These teachers do mark too hard. You know in High School I always got high marks except in Math and Latin, (I want to capitalize to attract attention), and of course Mr. Brant and Miss Hiehoff were regular cranks about marking.

Now, if I don't have as many twos on my card as you think I should or as you would like me to have, just remember I have some of the highest marks gotten by any of the class.

If Dad complains, you remind him that I am rather inclined to be nervous, and if I work a bit harder I'll have a nervous breakdown. I think my health comes before lessons every time; am I right? If I feel real nervous I just have to leave my work for awhile, so I go to one of the girls' rooms and talk. I do almost anything to get a change. If I wouldn't I would long ago have had to come home to rest, then I would miss so much work that I could never make it up.

Now, dear, if you see low marks on my card, please remember I am working hard, as hard as my health will allow. Oh! I should tell you, I have lost ten pounds; I only weigh one hundred and eighty-five now.

Your loving daughter,

JANIE.

P. S. I won't need that money this week.

L. H.—"I think it would be a good idea to have round tables in the dining room; I never can hear what they are saying up at the other end of the table."

H. D.—"No, you don't; we'd never get a square meal then."

Your Idea in Suits— Suits Us, and Our Prices Will Suit You!

When you come here for clothes—whatever you have in mind is more important to us than how much you have in your pocket.

If you wouldn't wear a brown suit for a minute—we don't waste a minute on brown.

We feel that our customers are intelligent men who have minds of their own and that it's up to us to mind our own business and produce what you want if we can—or apologize if we cannot.

MICHAEL STERN
Value First Clothes



Today—it would be hard to suggest a pattern, model or price that we cannot get together with you on—to your entire satisfaction.

Michael-Stern Value First Suits \$25 up
Hart Schaffner and Marx Suits \$30 up

WILSON & SHAFFER

Money's Worth or Money Back

COMING EVENTS CAST SHADOWS

Excitement prevails over the dormitories. Usually after a vacation everyone is unwilling to settle down to work again, and on the first night or two many shed tears of self-pity. But what we hear now is, "Only nine more weeks! Only nine more weeks, and I'll be through forever!" That is what the seniors are saying, as they bustle around, practicing that look of complete wisdom that they must soon be wearing.

The juniors have that spring-is-come look on their faces, and are talking about what they will do this summer. The seniors, bowed down with the weight of it, must think of what they must do from now on.

Just think, seniors, assuming that you know how—that your good times at C. S. N. S. are about over. Soon you will be forced to be dignified, self-reliant, and, above all, self-supporting.

Ah, seniors! when ye become self-supporting next winter, won't you please remember us who are learning out of your old notebooks? Once in a while, remembering the conditions of the good old days, send us a box mit pretzels and peanuts. We, the seniors-to-be, will call down blessings upon you, and perhaps, if we can sufficiently reform our present habits, we may even, some time, send you a post card conveying our thanks, and telling you how much we enjoyed eating them in the dark.

Our sympathies to little Jean,
Who's always trying to get lean;
To baby Gus, who wants the moon
But only gets to scrape the spoon;
To Hilda brave, who never said,
'My carpet's not a bit too red';
'Cause she wants it's, to Alva Bell,
Who only gets—what she won't tell.

SOUNDS FROM THE SUBWAY

We, the Dayroomers, publicly admonish the inhabitants of the dormitory, all and sundry, for their exceeding nonchalance in matters that intimately concern our welfare and general felicity. The appended minutiae are, we feel, of sufficient weight to justify no slight degree of ebullition on our part:

1. You, the dorm students, all and sundry, do unite in your efforts to vitiate our progress by monopolizing teachers and reference books;

2. You, the dorm students, each and all, do obfuscate our horizon on all too frequent occasions by satisfying your gregarious instincts in the immediate vicinity of the dayroom windows.

3. You, the dorm students, jointly and severally, either injudiciously or with egotistic disregard for the common good, do satisfy your epicurean propensities without bound or limit, thus persistently exhausting the Beanery's repertory, and equally persistently materially disturbing that salubrious condition of our interiors requisite to effective full enjoyment of life, health, and the pursuit of learning.

In monosyllabic English, these are our most aggravated objections to your intolerable stridulations. We insist that, without compelling recourse to any ultimatum, you instantly cease, desist, discontinue, and hereafter refrain from these and all similar sociologic impositions.

E. A. (opening her lunch)—"Pies again! There's no end to pies at our house!"

C. McC.—"How could there be? They make 'em round."

IMPOSSIBLE, BUT—

Although, when the spring flowers are commencing to bud and the tennis courts are sending a call to tennis lovers, it is impossible to read every article listed here as worthy of consideration, yet it is not impossible to glance through this column to select one article that will be useful now, or which can be referred to when teaching here or elsewhere.

Interior Decoration, by Helen Kones, in the April Good Housekeeping, may be valuable as supplementary reading for art classes.

The report of the National Department of Superintendence may be of some help to those who are aspiring to the management of schools. It is to be found in the March School Life, a publication containing national educational information.

Normal Instructor and Primary Plans always has at least one article of especial interest to everyone. In the April number are: Simplification of Percentage Teaching, by R. L. Countryman; The Mourning Dove, by Marie Ellis Hegler; Lexington and the Minutemen, by Edwin Worthen, and Photographs from the Lexington Historical Society.

Psychology students may be interested in The Savage Stage, from Eight to Twelve, by Ruth Danenhower Wilson, in the last McClures. The same magazine has another rather unusual article, How Our Forefathers Settled a Turkish Problem, by David Henderson, a true story of an adventuresome American captured in a Moslem city.

Then for your own satisfaction would you not care to know what Albert Bushnell Hart has to say about What We Owe to the Puritans? Has the debt-to-the-Puritan idea been overdone? Both this and The Collapse of Education in Soviet Russia are in the April Current History.

While one is thinking of life in Europe, he may find time to give Germany a thought. A Glimpse of the Lives of German Women, in The Woman's Press, suggests that foreigners who are visiting in and reporting on Germany today may not be visiting the real Germany, the Germany outside of Berlin and the fashionable resorts, where real Germans may be found living real lives.

Frank Tannenbaum's article on the Ku Klux Klan, in the April Century; Vice President Coolidge's discussion of the position of Massachusetts in the United States, in the recent National Geographic; Radio Achievements in Recent Years, in the last Current History; all these are suggestive of the plentitude of information that comes to the magazine reader.

Last, but perhaps of greatest general interest: What Is America's Favorite Hymn? Is it yours? What would you suppose it to be? The real answer is in the April Etude, in the short article on The Romance of Hymns and Tunes.

Get the magazine habit. Like the bobbed-haired girl, it may contain very little of a lot of the things you are interested in, but what it has is mighty well worth knowing and certainly up to the last minute; if you can keep up with it, you are in for a general education before you are finished.

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Misplaced Articles

Though it may seem impossible to think that Coppersmiths have any work in which a Cherry may be particularly useful, yet, at C. S. N. S., oddities are not unusual. However, this work of these Coppersmiths is not as most coppersmiths, and that of the Cherry is far from the business of cherries; both do the same kind of work.

The chief occupation of the two Coppersmiths and the Cherry for the past two or three weeks has been to keep one or two persons busy hunting for the articles these lassies purposely misplaced. Of course some things such as a college pillow, a waste paper basket, an umbrella, a suitcase, or books; and rolled newspapers are not hard to find when tucked under bed covers, these articles are merely hard to pile out of bed in times to feel comfortable when the lights go out. The articles that are hard to find, especially if one plans to get a good night's rest are those like a tack hammer, a comb, or a few thin slices of onion. It was very convenient for the one party, receiving practically all the benefits of the three workmen's labor, that the lights did not go out too soon after discoveries were made, for perhaps one or two persons would have had nightmare. Wouldn't those three persons have been sorry for their actions, if at midnight a nightmare of another would have aroused them from their peaceful sleep? The day of judgment may not be far off, so be careful!

Hetty Staver announces that she can write poetry. We just dare her to!

US AND OTHERS

Lois Stephens, of Woodland, was the guest of Amelia List over the week-end. Miss Stephens was a classmate of the local delegation of Irvona girls, and was royally entertained by them. We hope she liked us well enough to repeat the visit.

Gertrude Dolan, who was quarantined in her room until it was definitely ascertained that she had been unaffected by her exposure to scarlet fever, has been released. When the doctor saw her queer actions after being set free, he remarked that he thought he ought to put her in for twenty days more in order to be sure that she was all right.

Ernest Schrot returned to school on Wednesday, April 4. He insists that he did not develop the mumps with any idea of extending his Easter vacation.

Mae unfortunately hung up a piece of his coat (we say coat, because we do not wish to be more specific) on a nail the other day. A few minutes later he was discovered rushing toward the training school, informing the world at large that he did not wish to be detained, because he was hunting Miss Lockhart.

Guy Luck and Charles Herbster came in on April 4, each carrying a large bunch of trailing arbutus. They were in great demand in the main hall that evening, but very little of the arbutus found its way into the west dorm. What is wrong, girls? Out of practice?

Mary Mowrer returned from her vacation with her first case of swelled head. It subsided rapidly as her cold was remedied.

Miss Yale also realizes the need of men around the Normal school; on Monday night she allowed all who wished to do so to go down to the Martin to see Clarence.

Mildred Stonemetz developed a case of scarlet fever on Saturday, April 7. She was moved at once to the third floor of the east dorm, as far from all other students as possible, and placed under quarantine. Strenuous measures were taken to prevent the spread of the disease, the boys even being required to move to the rooms on the first floor. It was impossible to locate a nurse to take charge of the case, so Mildred's mother was sent for. Fortunately, the case was a very light one. After a week in quarantine, she was removed to her home by auto, with the sanction of the state health department, to wait out the term of her quarantine.

Edith Burgeson, Catherine Deveraux, Anne Peters, and Winifred Patterson returned late from vacation. Their causes for delay were fully satisfactory—to them.

Our quiet little Eleanor Robb was taken out to dinner on Wednesday, April 4, by her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Robb. Judging by the package of sweets that she brought back, her aunt knows just how to treat a niece going to Central State.

Iva Livingston spent her vacation in Clearfield, visiting her friends.

Miss Myrtle Seyler, of Salona, visited Caroline McClintick and Genevieve Ricker on April 4.

Grace English spent the Easter holidays with relatives in Camden and Philadelphia.

The dayroom gang, with few exceptions, has been spending this past week playing ball on the west campus. They need the practice, it is apparent.

Elsie Furst has the last thing worth mentioning in the line of swollen jaws.

Vincent Schreiber, kept at home with mumps during and after the holiday period, returned to school on Monday, April 10.

We extend our sympathy to Annie Wise. Due to the serious condition of her eyes, she has had to discontinue her studies, and has returned to her home in South Williamsport.

Thelma Snyder has again joined the dayroom gang. Was it this spring weather, Thelma?

Laereta Summers surprised the whole crowd recently, and turned most of them green with envy, when she announced that she had just accepted an invitation to spend the summer in Europe. She has made no definitely detailed plans for the trip, but expects to sail some time early in May. Wish we could add to our education that way, too. Here is hoping that you have a pleasant trip, Laereta, and good luck all the way.

Bertha Burt is back on the job again, having been held at home by illness. Now that we are all here again, start something, someone, before Bertha thinks she has to!

On Thursday evening, March 22, the students gave a farewell party to Mrs. Gage, who has resigned her position as dietitian here, and who will move out of the dormitories on the first of April. Mr. Gage and Lewis were included, for the whole family will be missed from the life of the dorm.

Grace Ishler spent a recent week-end with Catherine Cooper at the latter's home in Loganton.

Philip Forcey and Lucy Stone, of Woodland, surprised Ella Forcey when they dropped in to see her Sunday afternoon. Don't come in unexpectedly next time, please; Ella gets too much excited.

Bernice Lord returned on Saturday, April 7, having been held up at home long enough to teach a French class in the Emporium High School for a week. How did you like the profession, Bernie?

It is rumored through the dining room that after April 17 a special table will be set, not as a training table, nor for those who wish to get out hiking or playing tennis, but simply to make it possible for Marcella Burt, Loretta Funk, Beatrice Van Zandt, and Warren McCarty to eat as much as they wish without getting embarrassed.



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Students Assist in Near East Relief

A talk containing a note of unusual appeal for the relief of the needs of orphan children in the Near East was given in chapel April 9 by Dr. M. P. Krikorian, a native Armenian.

Dr. Krikorian, an exceptionally interesting speaker, whose sincerity at all times was particularly evident, told of the high Christian and intellectual standards of his fellow countrymen, and of the inhuman treatment that they have been accorded at the hands of the Turks. Because of constant savage massacres, his country has become a land of orphans, a land of hungry orphans, for there were few left to provide for the thousands that must be fed. It was in behalf of these children that Dr. Krikorian made his appeal for funds to carry on the organized relief work of the Near East Relief.

Envelopes were distributed to each person present. The appeal evidently went home, for when they were collected, the following morning in chapel, a total of more than \$60 was obtained, which was forwarded by Mr. Drum. The receipt acknowledging the money has been for some days posted in the book room.

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**SUMMER SESSION
DEVELOPMENTS**

(Continued from page 3)

case of the boys, a certain amount of actual camping out.

Seumas McManus, the author of Donegal Fairy Stories and other Irish folk tales, is to appear here in readings from his stories during the summer. Dallas Lore Sharp, writer of Watcher in the Woods, Beyond the Pasture Bars, and other nature tales, is also to be here during the session.

Mr. Vanarsdale, from his New Jersey home, is arranging a number of baseball games for the summer's team. On the schedule he proposes games with the Altoona Apprentice School, Clarion Summer Normal, and Bloomsburg Summer School. He hopes to have at least one game weekly arranged before the opening of the session.

One rather attractive feature of this summer's surroundings will be the location somewhere on the school grounds of a fully equipped public playground. The probable location will be just beyond the gymnasium, this side of the orchard that many of you recall. The Lock Haven Lodge of Elks is to see to it that the ground is equipped with everything in the way of play apparatus that a youngster's heart could wish, and the normal school will see to it that the grounds are open to the children of the city, under the general direction of the physical training department, at all hours of the play day. The apparatus will be installed, of course, for the use of the children, not of the summer session adults, but the general playground activities will afford no small number of ideas for playground use at school to those who watch for them, and a general color and hustle to the whole summer school atmosphere.

Summer school is an oddity in educational thought, isn't it? In the best sense of both nouns, it is a vacation at school.

H. S.—"Poets are born and not made."

B. S.—"Say, I wasn't blaming you."

US & OTHERS

Tot Schenck stopped at the school on Sunday, April 8. She was on her way home from a house party at Bucknell, and could not resist the impulse to hunt up her old friends and tell them all about it.

Sara Hanna put in her first April week-end at State College, attending the Civil Engineers Hop.

Helen Mantle entertained her mother, from Oval, on April 5 and 6. We are certain that she enjoyed the Senior Play as much as we did.

Weiners were welcome wittles at table D2 last Wednesday. Helen Mantle heeded Esther's plea, and brought extra platters, so as to make it possible for her to put on a little weight. Keep an eye on Esther; it will be interesting if the treatment works.

Marie Howe, whom illness forced out of school before the holidays, is now at the Clearfield Hospital, recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Trembath is taking an extended vacation; wherefore Mr. Trembath has been eating for some time at the faculty table.

Easter flowers, and yet more flowers! A few of us on second floor were kept busy watering them for a while. Gosh! it seems like years ago.

Miss Butler was prevented from meeting her classes on April 4 and 5, due to an attack of laryngitis. Students conducted the periods.

On April 12 Frederick Hunter and Victor Haney got up at 4:30 and went for a run up the boys' glen. They intend to keep this up daily. A number of recruits have joined their health crusade. Also commencing the same day eight girls appeared on the tennis courts at 5:30. How do you put two and two together?

Anna Daugherty spent Thursday of her vacation at East Ferney. On her return trip she succeeded in dropping her pass from the window. The conductor must have been impressed by her tale, for he put her off the train and allowed her to chase it back along the track for two miles or thereabouts. He allowed her to take the next train home, also, refusing to wait himself.

**THE LOONY
REPORTER**

Annie Wise and Martha Fillman, they are not man and wife so much any more. They have removed their dormitory lodgings away from each other together. Mr. Gage, he wants to know whether all this moving it is a reward for good behavior or a demerit, but we think it is six for the one and a half a dozen for the other.

Orbisonia it has a nice long name, but Renovo it had the nice long score when they went to the shower baths.

So many of our juniors have joined Mr. Ulmer's Audubon Society that we think maybe we will have some nice flighty times this spring yet.

Gret Williams, she is back in the paper again. This time she is wanting we should not say a word about Safety Last.

Lucretia Summers' light outened itself at half past seven on Monday night. It just could not stand seeing her work so much.

Marcella Burt's mother she came to see Marcella just a little while ago, and now just before Easter her brother, Harold, he comes along to see that Marcella she gets home schnell. Marcella, is it maybe something that we should know you have not told us?

Sally Hanna she had to wear her hair up with pins during the Easter vacation, because her bobbed he had a decided set against her bobbed-hair flappers. Being as he is still innocent that her hair is shorn, Sally she could not bear to cause him suffering. Now, is not that a nice, thoughtful daughter?

Jo Sweeny she had her picture took during the hill down on skis. And she did not have her picture took when she did just stop coming the hill down.

Miss Avery she has pussywillows all over the library, except only the card catalogue in.

Spring has been here several days already. The mothballs, they do no longer rise up into the air to greet you. Mr. Drum in his healthy talks to hearty students he has not yet said that a mothball a day saves a stitch in time, but maybe he will yet.

H. B.—"J'see the book I'm writing?"

F. P.—"Fiction, science, history, or what?"

H. B.—"Nope! note—f'r Miss Himes."

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**Achenbach's
Branch****DORMITORY ROOMS GOING
FAST FOR SUMMER SCHOOL**

(Continued from page 2)

Leona Rader, Drifting, Pa.
Mildred Revels, Atlas, Pa.
Ellen Rhoads, Dunlo, Pa.
George Rothrock, Bellefonte, Pa.
Russel Reish, Spring Mills, Pa.
Scott Schilling, Nisbet, Pa.
Ruth Schrot, Clearfield, Pa.
Mary Sebastian, Locust Gap, Pa.
Helen Secor, Ridgway, Pa.
Katherine Shannon, Houtzdale, Pa.
Mary Shannon, Morrisdale, Pa.
Margaret Sinclair, Houtzdale, Pa.
Sara Spadafore.
Grace Starline, Beaverdale, Pa.
Carrie Straw, Kermoor, Pa.
Ralph Sweeney, Spring Mills, Pa.
Salvador Tiracorda, Madera, Pa.
Anna Valyo, Bitumin, Pa.
Ardesa Viehdeffer, Drifting, Pa.
Ruth Ward, Leolyn, Pa.
Elizabeth Williams, Julian, Pa.

Diphtheria Week

Nearly every week of the year by this time has been assigned to some sort of drive or other. We have had Laugh Week, Better English Week, and a dozen other varieties. The latest to develop is Diphtheria Week, which was the week of April 8. Dr. Critchfield, the medical inspector of Central State, told us of it during the chapel exercises on Tuesday, April 10.

Dr. Critchfield brought with him Dr. McCreary, a representative of the State Medical Society and of the Pennsylvania State Board of Health, who spoke on the Prevention of Diphtheria.

Among other things, he stated that the mortality rate from diphtheria, especially among children, is causelessly high; that through the use of diphtheria anti-toxin, provided that it be used immediately upon the discovery of the first symptoms, the mortality rate among children can be reduced to less than one per cent. Dr. McCreary discussed briefly the nature, causes, and means of prevention of the disease, and urged the duty of all parents, teachers, and others to become sufficiently familiar with the disease as to help reduce the number of cases to the minimum.

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Last year many of our graduates were placed in the best systems of schools in the state. Our service reached Ashley, Altoona, Austin, Allentown, Archbald, Abington, Ambridge, Ashland, Brookville, Bradford, Bellefonte, Belle Vernon, Butler, Brownsville, Bedford, Brockport, Bethlehem, Benazette, Coudersport, Crosby, Carnegie, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Conshohocken, Carbondale, Chester, Charleroi, Connellsville, Clearfield, Conemaugh, Cokesville, Coopersburg, Carmel, DuBois, Dickson City, Darby, Danville, Donora, Dunmore, Doylestown, Driftwood, Dormont, Dawson, Duquesne, Easton, Ellwood City, Ebensburg, Erie, Emporium, Franklin, Freeport, Girard College, Glenside, Greensburg, Glen Lyon, Gettysburg,

Grampian, Huntingdon, Hazleton, Halifax, Homestead, Irvona, Jeanette, Johnstown, Jessup, Kane, Kittanning, Lebanon, Lehigh, Lewisport, Lancaster, Lopez, Lansford, Laporte, Latrobe, Luthersburg, Lykens, Leisencring, Mahonington, Meadville, Monongahela, Monessen, Mercersburg Academy, McKees Rocks, McAllisterburg, Mount Alto, Mercer, Milton, Mahanoy City, McKeesport, Minersville, McVeytown, McClellantown, Mt. Pleasant, Madera, Millinburg, Middleburg, Munkhall, Montrose, McConnellsburg, Metamoras, Middletown, Nanticoke, New Kensington, New Castle, Nazareth, Northampton, Norristown, New Brighton, Old Forge, Olyphant, Oberlin, Orefield, Peckville, Pittston, Phoenixville, Pittsburgh, Punxsutawney, Penfield Pottstown, Pottsville, Palmerton, Renovo, Reading, Roaring Spring, Shamokin, Shenandoah, Steelton, Sayre, South Williamsport, State College, Sinnamahoning, Sharon, Sunbury, Shinglehouse, Southmont, Salix, Swisssdale, Smithfield, Smethport, St. Marys, Tionesta, Tyrone, Tarentum, Tunkhannock, Throop, Taylor, Towanda, Turtle Creek, Uniontown, Upper Darby, Windber, Washington, Waynesburg, Williamsport, Wilkes-Barre.

This year in assisting our students and former graduates to the better positions, the placement service will reach every county, city, borough, and township superintendent and supervising principal in the state.

played. She was there with the goods throughout the season. Only those who played on the team can know the value in getting the ball where it should go and keeping it there of an on-the-job center like Hilda. Hilda goes on this year into other diggings. We would it were not so, as she might put it, if asked.

Katherine Cawley, center, Scranton, was Hilda's understudy. She, too, graduates this fall. Her inches will be missed from line play. She made them work for her in batting down many of the opposition throws in the wrong direction.

Lucille Burnham, side center, Johnsonburg, was the lively little cricket who played all over the center of the floor, ready to take a pass from friend or foe, and send it where C. S. N. S. wanted it to ramble. There are few side centers to be found equal to Mutt, she having benefitted by her home training on one of that burg's always good teams and by her coaching here. She prophesies that next year we will have a team that cannot be beaten; and she should know, for she will be here to play on it.

Ruth Summersgill, guard, learned the game up in Smethport, and invested her knowledge here. Good guards are as essential to winning basketball teams as mainsprings to watches, and the combination of Ruth and Edith Ashe gave Normal one of the strongest defenses

to be found in the state; if you doubt it, settle those doubts by referring to them. During Neta's absence Ruth acted as captain, and showed in handling the team the headwork that was keeping most of Normal's opponents out of scoring range. She will be here next winter, it gives us pleasure to announce.

Edith Ashe, guard, from Mill Hall, picked up the game under Miss Butler's tutelage mainly. We have been handling here, in the preceding paragraphs, one or two of the many bouquets her work during the season deserved. Ashe was a tower of strength on the defense, and a good big one. Dame Fortune deals us a wicked hand when she makes it impossible for us to say, "She will complete the champion combination for next year." When she graduates in June, C. S. N. S. will lose a player that could easily be a star.

Bernice Lord, guard, started out as manager of the team, but found that playing the game was more fun than handling the reins. Without previous experience, and with a late start, she picked up the game rapidly, as she does everything else, and made an acceptable substitute. With another season, Miss Butler says, she would have forced her way onto any team; but she graduates this summer. She hails from Emporium at present, but many a basketball game she saw from the gym balcony when her father was handling the department of science here, and she was a training school kiddie.

Cleona Coppersmith, guard, Altoona. Sonie goes into a basketball game as she does into anything else, with her whole heart and soul. She was another that was green to the game this fall, yet developed remarkably. She was called upon on several occasions to substitute, and lived up to the obligations of her job whenever that happened. She will be back again in the fall, and should be certain of a regular berth on the next varsity. It will take someone mighty good to beat Nonie to it if she wants it, and she does.

No summing up of the season would be felt complete without the recognition that is Miss Butler's due. She took a bunch of green material, plus a few who had played under boys' rules, and who had much to unlearn before fitting into the six man (or should we say, six girl?) game. She put them over the hurdles; taught them the game from the ground up; put the spirit of red-headed fight into them; more remarkable, kept it there for weeks, while the countryside was being scoured for games; and turned them into a winning combination despite injuries and discouragements. Best of all, she produced a fighting team that fought like sportsmen; that played the game to win, but played nothing under any circumstances but the game. Our hats are off to that sort of coaching.

There is no reason on earth why C. S. N. S. should not have, next winter, the best girls' basketball team in the Normal schools of the State. Anne Kennedy, Hilda Leathers, Katherine Cawley, Edith Ashe, and Bernice Lord are lost this year, but there is a varsity veteran for every position. What more could one ask than a team made up of Neta White and Sally Hanna, forwards; Mil-

dred Ericson, center; Hetty Staver, side center; and Ruth Summersgill and Cleona Coppersmith, guards? In addition to these, there are a number of girls who have been getting the game into them this past season who should be due to produce next winter; and there is all the material in next year's entering class to draw upon beside. We believe that, with the same coaching as they have had this fall, there would be few women's colleges in the East that could hang the short end of the score on that C. S. N. S. combination.

The scoring of the forward this winter is worth recording. The initials at the head of the columns represent the teams met: Kane, Bellefonte, and Clearfield, each in two games.

Field Goals	
	K B B C K C T
Kennedy1 4 1 11 1 1 19
Hanna0 3 6 10 6 0 25
White3 9 6 * * * 18
Staver* * * * * 6 6
Summersgill* * * * * 3 3
	4 16 13 21 7 10 71

Foul Goals and Chances	
	K B B C K C T
Kennedy	.. 2-4 2-4 0-0 1-8 0-4 0-0 5-20
Hanna 0-1 0-0 0-0 0-3 0-2 0-0 0-6
White 9-14 3-4 7-12 * * * 20-30
Staver * * * * * 10-18 10-18

11-19 5-8 7-12 1-11 0-6 10-18 35-74
*Did not play.

Normal	Opponents
Normal.....19;	Kane21
Normal.....37;	Bellefonte13
Normal.....34;	Bellefonte19
Normal.....43;	Clearfield 5
Normal.....14;	Kane 5
Normal.....30;	Clearfield
Normal.....177;	Opponents.....

- FAVORITE SAYINGS**
- Emily B.—"Oh-h-h, Kinney!"
 - Anne Kennedy—"I could die-e-e!"
 - Gret—"Say, I got the sweetest letter!"
 - Mutt—"I don't like you."
 - Amy P.—"Let's go to Titus's."
 - Jean S.—"I ate fifty calories today."
 - Miss Avery—"You have one overdue."
 - Ruth L.—"I have a good one to read."
 - Hazel B.—"Who'll go down with me today."

GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD DISBANDS FOR SEASON

(Continued from page 1)

the best shot on the team, both from the floor and from the foul line, and her absence was sorely felt for the balance of the games. She has those cute little ways that take a ball past, around, over, under, in any way that she doesn't expect it, by and away from an opposing guard and thence into the basket. Look at her scoring record for three games, one of which she played against Kane, our toughest opponent, 100 per cent present; one, against Bellefonte here, hopping around on one foot, the other dragging behind her; and one, against Bellefonte also, up there, when she went out for a while. The best news for the next season is that she will be back on the job.

Mildred Ericson, center, Ludlow, Pa. Mildred looked like the most promising bit of basketball material the juniors brought in with them, but she had little chance to show. Due to an injury in the first game of the season, she was unable to get back into the game for more than a few minutes late in the season. Another year is before her; watch her make up for lost time this winter.

Hilda Leathers, center, Howard, Pa. Hilda, too, learned her basketball here, and good use she put it to. She played in nearly every game, and put up a scrappy contest every minute that she

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SENIORS NOSE OUT THE JUNIORS

In the last moments of the game between the seniors and the juniors, played in the gymnasium on Tuesday evening, April 10, Mary Thompson's brilliant field goal from the edge of the floor put the seniors ahead by one point of the battling juniors. A groan from the juniors in the balcony; a shout from the seniors, quickly stifled as the ball went into play again, and in the hands of the juniors; a few hectic seconds as Bernie Lord tried to prevent Sally Hanna from passing the ball to her running partner at forward; the referee's whistle; and it was all over. That final field goal had won for the seniors, 17-16.

The victory was somewhat unexpected. A critical sizing up of the two class teams would seem to give the juniors more than an edge the better of the comparison. It is the work on the floor that counts, however; and there the two teams were so evenly matched that the final score accurately indicates the comparative merits. The juniors had held the lead up until the last few minutes of play, though their lead was at no time a dependable one; but that last rather lucky basket decided victory for the class of 1923.

Some of the juniors are not content to abide by the verdict, and are flinging challenges about right and left. The seniors seem disposed to let matters rest, however; the class championship is theirs under the original conditions of the contest, and there seems to them little more to fight for. It is unlikely that more games will be played.

The lineup:

Seniors	Juniors
Thompson.....f.....	Staver
Kennedy.....f.....	Hanna
Leathers.....e.....	Ericsen
Cawley.....sc.....	Burnham
Ashe.....g.....	Summersgill
Lord.....g.....	Coppersmith

Field goals: Thompson, Kennedy, Staver, Hanna. Foul goals: Kennedy, 3 of 4; Staver, 0 of 1. Referee: Miss Butler.

Foolish Questions

Describe the pupa-case of the scarlet fever bug.

Why were there so many men about the west dorm the night after the gym meet?

What kind of Easter eggs did Bernice and Bertha have?

Is this man Thorndike, about whom everyone is talking, a new student?

Is "Klapper" Mrs. Gage's first name? We hear H. H. using it so frequently.

Where did Marie Smith acquire the etiquette that compels her to knock on the door of trolley cars?

Whenever Mr. High has visitors, what makes Christine and Grace so popular?

Why does Sadie Zimmerman set her alarm clock for 2:30 A. M.?

What was the impulse that led Grace O'Shea to take an orphan to raise?

Juniors are objecting to the number of slides shown in geography class. They find it hard to write their English in the dark.

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Hasty Pudding

The organization of an athletic association to include both boys' and girls' sports, and to control to some extent the sports which shall be carried on at the school for which varsity letters shall be awarded, and the conditions governing the award of such letters, was decided upon at a meeting of a committee representing both the varsity basketball teams, held at noon, Thursday, April 12. Officers will be elected at a meeting to be held within a few days.

The boys' gym class was given its first outdoor workout on the athletic field on Monday, April 9. High jumping, javelin and discus throwing, and shot putting were practiced. The results were rather encouraging to those who desire to see the formation of a varsity track team.

The Community Choral Club, of Lock Haven, will present "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast," by Samuel Coleridge Taylor, in the Normal School auditorium on May 11.

Mr. Ulmer has introduced two new members to the nature study class: Cleopatra and Nicodemus. Cleopatra and Nicodemus are two little goldfish, and are entering no objection to being campused together—in the science laboratory aquarium.

Had it been the first of April, it might have been considered a joke; as it was, it was rather a disappointment. Mr. Ulmer provided some birdcall rec-

ords for the science period on April 5, talked about them at some length, got the class into a fever of anticipation, opened the victrola, and found the machinery gone. Someone had taken it to be repaired.

At the annual election of officers for the Y. W. C. A., held on Wednesday evening, April 11, the following were elected: President, Blanche Smith; Vice President, Helen Buffington; Secretary, Frances Cook; Treasurer, Ruth Malone; Undergraduate Representative, Beatrice Van Zandt. The cabinet members will be selected at a future meeting.

Mrs. Gage consented to continue as dietitian until April 15, no dietitian having been found up to that time that met fully Mr. Drum's requirements. The Gages moved out of the dormitory, however, on April 9, taking up their residence in one of the Riverside Apartments. It may be a relief to them to get out of the dormitory life; there is such a thing as too much of a good thing; but their absence is felt in the dormitory.

New brown velour curtains have replaced the dusty green ones that have hung so long in the auditorium. The curtains arrived just in time for the senior play. They surely do make the stage look a thousand per cent. better.

The spring housecleaning epidemic has struck first floor. Many of the rooms are being repapered, and hardwood floors are being laid in a number of them.

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Alumni Notes

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING

A meeting was held by the executive committee of the Alumni Association on Thursday, April 5. It was agreed that Alumni Day be held this year on Tuesday, June 5, and that a number of features be planned to make it one of the most memorable in the history of the school.

The banquet and reception will be held in the Normal School dining room and gymnasium. Miss Edna D. Rich, secretary of the Alumni Association, will make all arrangements. Music will be furnished for both occasions by the Lyric Orchestra. Miss Gisetta Yale will have charge of the decoration of the gymnasium, and Miss Rich, George B. Hursh, and Belville W. Cree will look after the decoration of the dining room. Tickets for the banquet will cost \$1.50, this including the cost of the dance afterward, also.

A reception committee was appointed, consisting of Principal W. N. Drum, J. S. Cranmer, of Williamsport; T. W. Trembath, of the school faculty; Buell Snyder, of Perryopolis; Helen Harper, of Bellefonte; Mrs. S. M. Nickel, of Philipsburg, and Estella Wagner and Mrs. A. F. Stouck, Lock Haven. A program is to be presented during the afternoon of Alumni Day by the Class of 1908 in celebration of its fifteenth anniversary. Miss Rich is chairman of the committee in charge of this feature, with Mr. Drum, Dr. David Thomas, and Mrs. Christine Richens assisting.

The school is hoping to have the largest commencement turnout in recent history, and Mr. Drum is carefully treasuring up some good news for the many who expect to be in attendance.

'98. Mrs. Frank A. Kaul (Jane M. Mallison), is living at 186 Center Street, St. Marys. Dr. G. B. Goheen is practicing medicine in Coalport.

'04. Bernice Graham is living in Clearfield.

'13. A baby boy arrived at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Fairchild, of Olean, on March 29. Mrs. Fairchild was formerly Jane Edwards. Ruth Kessinger teaches at Plainfield, N. J.

'15. Miriam Davis is teaching in Coalport High School. Pauline Sanders is teaching in Johnstown.

'17. Clarence Johnson is practicing dentistry in St. Marys. Buella Turley teaches in Newark, N. J.

'19. Elizabeth O'Shea is teaching in Irvona. James Copenhagen lives at Smithmills. Sara Beck, attending the University of Pittsburgh, spent the Easter holidays in Lock Haven.

'20. David Hampe is enrolled at the University of Pittsburgh. Madge Carner teaches at State College.

'21. George Dively is an undergraduate at the University of Pittsburgh. Blanchard Gummo is pursuing high grades at Yale.

'22. Sylvia Claster, a teacher at Clearfield, was home here for the Easter holidays. Irene Bauman likewise was here, home from Johnsonburg. Florence Marolf, who is teaching in Coatesville, spent her holidays in New York.