

NORMAL TIMES

At Central State Normal School

VOLUME 5

LOCK HAVEN, PA., MAY 28, 1927

NUMBER 13

SENIORS WILL TAKE DIPLOMAS THIS JUNE

Largest Group of Teachers Ever Graduated From C. S. N. S. Commencement Plans—Dr. R. C. Shaw the Speaker.

Two hundred and forty-eight teachers will march up on the platform on Tuesday, May 31, to receive from the hands of the trustees of this institution the certificates which mark the successful completion of their courses here. Most of this group, the largest class by far ever to graduate from our teacher-training courses, will go immediately into teaching. Many, however, have planned to return in September to complete their work for the baccalaureate degree. Very few have made no definite plans for the fall.

Dr. Robert C. Shaw, Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction of this state, and one of the most widely known and liked educators in the state, is to be the Commencement speaker. His popularity here has been established in previous visits, and the announcement of his acceptance of the invitation to address the graduating class stirred up a wave of approval.

The speakers who will represent the Senior class on the same program will be Josephine Paul, of Johnstown; Ruth Lusk, of Williamsport, and Ruth Jones, of Kylertown, who stood at the head of their class in the kindergarten-primary, the intermediate, and the Junior high school teacher-training curricula respectively. "Music as a Vocation and an Avocation," is Miss Paul's theme. Ruth Lusk will speak on "The Demands of a Changing World on Education." Ruth Jones has elected as her topic "The Furtherance of Peace Through the Teaching of History and Civics in the Junior High School."

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered to the graduating class on Sunday, May 29, by the Rev. Lewis Nichols, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Lock Haven.

The Class Day exercises are to be held, weather permitting, in the traditional spot on the west campus. Among the speakers will be President Edward Sherkel, of the Senior class; President Dent Bowser, of the Junior class, who will receive the mantle for 1928; Elverda Richardson, Ivy Orator, Margaret Sutton, who will deliver the class history, and other representatives of the Senior class.

There will be no class will or presentations this year. Many more musical numbers, quartets, sextets, etc., a short dramatic presentation of class thoughts and feelings; the transference of the Ivy oration from another part of the campus to the class day platform. These are among the innovations in this year's program.

The Junior play, "Kempy," on Friday night will officially launch the commencement season. Saturday is the Alumni's day, including their reunions, business session, banquet and dance.

Caps and Gowns Ordered

The Normal School gym was the scene of a good deal of commotion last Saturday, when the Seniors placed their orders for caps and gowns. The Seniors are beginning to realize the nearness of Commencement and are making every preparation to make it a success.

Alumni Expect Biggest Reunion Ever Held

Alumni Day, Saturday, May 28, will see the biggest and best reunion ever held at C. S. N. S. Extra effort has been made on the part of the classes of 1882, 1887, 1892, 1897, 1902, 1907, 1912, 1917, and 1922 to have a representation of one hundred per cent. of their membership. Miss Edna D. Rich, Alumni Secretary, and Mrs. Cresswell have been busy reserving rooms for Alumni who have notified Miss Rich. Every member of every class has been most cordially invited to spend this day at Central State, and acceptances have poured in.

Much attention has been given to the day's program. Alumni will register in the office and receive a badge bearing their name, class, room number and school colors.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, in the auditorium, the 1927 Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Louise M. Alber, will present a two-scene comedy.

Junior Class Wins Indoor Meet By Score of Four-Three

The Juniors were declared the winners over the Senior class by a score of 4-3, in the sixth annual indoor meet held by the girls' gymnasium classes of the Lock Haven Normal School, Friday evening, in the Normal School gymnasium. Spectators who occupied every available foot of standing space in the gallery were divided in their adherence to the contestants and enthusiastically applauded the various events.

The Seniors were declared the winners in the competitive marching and the Juniors were the victors in the competitive drills which followed. In the competitive games, the Seniors were winners in volley ball while the Juniors triumphed in dodge ball and quoit pitching. The two classes tied in competitive folk dancing, the Junior English dance, "Gathering Peascods," being declared winner over the Senior "English Ribbon Dance," while the Seniors, in the Swedish dance, "Oxdansen," defeated the Juniors in the Russian "Troika."

Able Carried Out

The various events were carried out with a precision smoothness and grace that won hearty applause from all the spectators.

An interesting feature of the program was the physical education activities, gymnastics and rhythms by the Juniors, games by the Seniors, and child rhythms by a special kindergarten group.

A remarkable exhibition of tumbling was given by the Senior girls of Group Three, who somersaulted, formed pyramids and performed other acrobatic marvels seldom seen outside the realm of the professional acrobat.

May Day Festival

The concluding portion of the program was a charming May Day festival by members of both the Junior and Senior classes. The eastern end of the gymnasium was converted into a bower of vines and greenery and to the accompaniment of tuneful music and under the glow of softly changing lights, a delightful journey was made into Mother Goose land. The scenes given included "Little Boy Blue," "Humpty Dumpty,"

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"Mrs. Oakley's Telephone," by Eulora Jennings. Following the play will be:

1. Assembly singing.
Conducted by Miss Ivan N. D. Whitwell, accompanied by Miss Fern M. Ammon.
2. Piano Solo.....Miss Fern Ammon
3. Vocal Solo....Mrs. H. B. Otway, '08
4. Reading.....Mrs. A. F. Stouck, '07
5. Vocal Solo....Prof. A. D. Patterson
6. Election of Officers.
7. Short Talks by Former Graduates.
Introduced by Dr. D. W. Thomas, '06, President C. S. N. S. Alumni Association.

The Alumni Banquet will be held in the school dining-room at 6 o'clock. This will be followed by a dance in the gymnasium. The banquet and dance is open not only to graduates of this school and to the 1927 graduating class, but to former students of the school, the faculty, and the trustees as well.

Psychologists Hear Dr. Blanchard at Banquet

Declaring that the behavior of the adults in the house is what determines the behavior of the child, Dr. Phyllis Blanchard, director of the Child Guidance Clinic, of Philadelphia, gave an instructive and inspiring address on "The Development of Behavior Patterns in Childhood" at the second semi-annual banquet of the three psychology classes of C. S. N. S., held Saturday evening, in the social rooms of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. The banquet was attended by one hundred and fifty students of the child, educational, and pre-school psychology classes. Principal Dallas W. Armstrong, Miss Minnie Jane Merrells, department of Psychology and Education; Professor H. E. Gage, Professor C. M. Sullivan, Miss Jessie Scott Himes, Miss Bertha Rowe, Miss Clara Phillips, Rev. J. Merrill Williams, Mrs. Schumann Furst, and Mr. Harry Satterlee.

Pointing out that most of the present knowledge of behavior patterns comes from the study of these which are undesirable, Dr. Blanchard declared that conditions in the house are directly responsible for delinquency in children, as home conditions make their impressions on the child before he comes under the influence of others. Famed as an imitator, the child patterns its behavior on that of the adults of the house. "The economic conditions in the home," she said, "are not so important as the psychological conditions. Clinic studies reveal a much smaller number of delinquents coming from our homes than from homes where parents are ill-poised and the general psychological conditions are bad. "Parental and pre-school education," said Dr. Blanchard, "is the real movement of the day. Educate the parents and they will see that their children have the right influences and conditions in the home to make them develop into good citizens. Whatever the behavior disorder and however developed, the speaker concluded, habit soon comes to play a large part in its continuance. She stressed the point that from the cradle to the present, and direct personal work with each child, is the only way to break up bad habits and form new ones which will work out for the general good of the child and the community."

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JUNIOR PROM IS YEAR'S MOST BEAUTIFUL DANCE

250 Couples Crowd Huge Gym Floor—Music Furnished by Bucknell Orchestra—Emerald and Gold Color Scheme.

The Juniors put it over! Their first big social function as a separate class affair drew the biggest crowd of the year, produced the finest music, and was marked by the most elaborate decorative transformation of the gym.

The five hundred who attended, members of the Junior class and their guests, were admitted into an emerald and gold garden, through convenient gates in the white lattice fence which enclosed the dancing space, separating it from the booths under the balcony. From the ceiling halfway to the floor hung ribbons of emerald and gold, festooned in clusters like Spanish moss, roofing the entire floor, and diffusing the lights of the almost hidden light-clusters.

Gene Noble's Orchestra, from Bucknell University, was imported for the occasion, and provided noble music throughout the evening, the most danceable strains heard this year. Gordon Titus, an ex-member of the class, now a freshman at Bucknell, was a member of the orchestra.

Pearl Woodward and Lena Helsel presided over the punch bowl. Cy Williams, Harriet Kelly and Gordon McCloskey were the music committee. Dent Bowser, president of the class, and Harriet Kelly represented the class on the receiving line.

Miss Himes Returns Home After Long Illness

C. S. N. S. was glad to welcome back Miss Jessie Scott Himes, Director of Kindergarten-Primary work, who returned to her Lock Haven home on Saturday, May 7. Miss Himes has entirely recovered her good health after her illness of last winter.

The Monday following her return, Miss Himes was called to Harrisburg by the State Department of Education, to serve on a committee relative to the extension of Kindergarten work in Pennsylvania. After a brief visit there, she again returned on Wednesday, May 11.

In order to welcome Miss Himes back to C. S. N. S., the Alpha Sigma Tau Sorority, of which she is a faculty advisor, gave a tea in her honor Saturday afternoon, May 14. The members of faculty, Dr. Phyllis Blanchard, and the Rho Omega Lambda and Beta Sigma Chi Sororities were guests of the A. S. T.'s.

On Saturday evening, Miss Himes attended the Psychology Banquet at the local Methodist Church. Miss Himes made a short speech in which she expressed her desire to become acquainted with the members of the Junior class.

At present Miss Himes is not doing any definite work connected with the school. This summer she and Miss Barkhuff will take a trip to California. They plan to go by a southern route and return via the Canadian Rockies and the Great Lakes. In the fall she will again resume her work at C. S. N. S.

Cleda J. McCracken, '27, Dies on May 18

Two weeks before the class of 1927, with whom she entered Central State Normal School, will be receiving the diploma which she had once thought would be hers, Cleda Jane McCracken, of Altoona, died in the sanatorium at Cresson.

Cleda entered here two years ago, one of a large group of friends and classmates who had graduated together from Altoona High School. The cheerfulness which had won them to her quickly extended her circle of friends here. She made a highly creditable scholastic record throughout the first term, and had entered upon the second before the illness which finally forced her withdrawal began to trouble her. Just after the Easter holidays she left, to rest and recuperate at her home. From there she went to the sanatorium at Cresson, from where she continued to keep in touch with her friends here, her always cheerful letters arriving regularly, her interest in everything at this school unflagging. Despite some warning signs the news of her death at 12:30, May 18, came with surprising shock. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCracken, of 5902 California Avenue, Altoona. Following the funeral services at her home on May 22, she was buried in Rose Hill Cemetery.

Junior Prom Committee Have Plans Completed

"Gee, I just can't wait until Saturday, May 7. I know the Prom is going to be the biggest affair we've had this year. I'm so glad it's semi-formal, too, because George just hates to wear a Tux."

"Didn't Clarence Williams show college judgment though when he booked up Gene Nobles from Bucknell to supply the music? He knows what kind of music college girls like."

"I heard the gym was to be transformed into an old fashioned garden, with the springiest colors: pale green and yellow. Leave it to Lib Bressler and her committee to frame up some clever ideas."

"I also happened to get an inkling of what kind of programs we're having. I was talking to Reba Johnson, chairman of the committee, and she happened to let it slip. The same color scheme used for the decorations is carried out in the programs. She said they were the best looking programs we've ever had."

"I couldn't find out what the Juniors are going to give us to eat, but I do know that Ruth Adams and Louise Young are on the refreshment committee, so we can rest assured it will be something appealing to the appetite."

"The only objection I have to the dance is we're only allowed to dance from eight-thirty until eleven-thirty. I thought perhaps we would be permitted to dance until twelve this time because it is the last dance this year."

"Too close to Sunday!"

"See you there?"

"With bells on, old thing. G'by."

Juniors Select Cast for "Kempy"

For their class play the Juniors, instead of choosing three one-act plays as the former classes have done, decided upon one three-act play, "Kempy," written by J. C. Nugent and Elliott Nugent. It is a delightful comedy concerning a family of small-town people who, though wealthy, desire to live comfortably and peacefully, but not to show off. One daughter, however, differs from her parents in this respect and the scenes between the family, her fiancé, and herself are very realistic and amusing.

The cast includes Earl Smith as Kempy James; Albert Hobba, Duke Merrell; Ray Zaner, "Pa" Bence; Dent Bowser, "Ben" Wade; Margaret Coira, Ruth Bence; Helen Williams, Catherine Bence; Mary App, "Ma" Bence, and Reba Johnson as Jane Wade. This characterization of small-town people is clean, naturally funny, true-to-life, and will be very entertaining on the evening of May 27.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK PROGRAM

May 27—May 31, 1927

Friday, May twenty-seventh, 8:15 p. m. - Junior Class Play

Saturday, May twenty-eighth - - - - - Alumni Day

2:30 p. m. - Alumni meeting, program and play

6:00 p. m. - - - - - Alumni banquet

8:30 p. m. - - - - - Alumni reception and dance

Sunday, May twenty-ninth, 3 p. m.—Baccalaureate Exercises

Sermon, Rev. Lewis Nichols, Lock Haven

Monday, May thirtieth, 3 p. m. - - - - - Class Day Exercises

Tuesday, May thirty-first, 10 a. m., Commencement Exercises

Address, Robert C. Shaw, Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction, Harrisburg, Pa.

Aren't Girls the Limit?

The heat danced in waves before her eyes. Sister felt the heat both in body and soul. Her scratched arms and hands were busy picking raspberries as she moved down the long row of bushes filling the baskets and placing them in the crates ready for the after supper delivery.

There were four of these long rows, and Chub had promised to pick two; but instead he had sneaked away to join the members of his basketball team. When he came home he would be punished, but Sister would pick the berries. This was not the first time she had done his share while he took the punishment and went cheerfully to bed.

But Sister had been invited to join a bunch of girls this afternoon to go berrying in a nearby woods, not for dollar and cent but for pleasure and adventure; if she had to pick Chub's share she couldn't go.

As she neared the end of the rows she became more determined she would not pick Chub's. She placed her last box in the crate, looked back at the house, and ran to join the girls.

As Chub, whistling a popular tune, was coming down the hill toward home and supper, he was surprised by Sister's joining him at the meadow gate.

"Where have you been?" he asked.

"Out in the woods with the girls," she answered.

"Did you pick the berries?"

"I picked my share, but not yours."

"Oh, Gee! Now I suppose I'll have to take two licks. A fellow always has to take a girl's lickin'. Ain't that just like a girl to bawl things up?"

"I'll take my own lickins, thank you, Mr. Chub," replied Sister snappily.

"Didn't mother tell you to stay till they were all picked? What did you run away for? Girls are supposed to mind their mothers."

"Where do you get that stuff? I picked my share. Mother told you to stay, too, but you ran away."

As they stepped on the porch the half filled crate stared at them. When they entered the house grave looks greeted them—from both parents.

"Where have you been, son?"

"Playin' baseball," said Chub.

"Ran away," quickly replied his sister. "I picked mine but I'm all done doin' Chub's."

"I'll take her lickin'," offered Chub. "She's just a girl."

"I'll take my own lickin's," responded Sister.

"You can't correct it that way, son. It sounds noble to offer to bear the punishment, but how noble was it to run away and let her do the work?" Sister will have to go to bed after supper for disobeying mother. You will have to fill the crate if you have to do it by lantern light. Put some cookies in your pocket and go to work."

As Chub worked he raved on about girls. How many baskets was that? Only six. Ten more to do and it was nearly dark already.

Turning back, he stumbled over something and heard Sister giggle. "They can't see me," she whispered. "Mother tucked me in bed, but I can get back without being caught. I'll help you, Chub. I won't do it for you, but I'll do it with you."

Sister was right, he thought, but of course it wouldn't do to let her know. But weren't girls the limit though?

Handsome New Catalogs in Strong Demand

Lucky is the undergraduate who has had a good, long look at the fifty-first annual catalog of Central State Normal School, both because of its very real beauty and because of the great demand from prospective students, which has kept the office force busy mailing copies just as fast as the printer has been able to supply them. Two thousand copies went out in the first mailing, a record number, of course, and hundreds have been mailed almost daily since.

Throughout the year inquiries by hundreds had come to the office. These inquiries received first attention. That first mailing stimulated such a demand that the original order has had to be increased several times.

Beautifully Printed

The catalog is unquestionably the handsomest the school has issued. It is bound in leather-grained taupe fabric, with reinforcing fly-leaves in lighter fabric. The eighty-two pages, almost double the number last year, are beautiful examples of attractive typesetting, and the thirty-three photographs, all new this year, show almost every angle of school life.

New Features

Outstanding features not found in previous catalogs are the many pages devoted to the special kindergarten training which only Lock Haven has been authorized to offer in Pennsylvania, the addition of the four-year curricula for degrees in all courses, facsimiles of the certificate presented to this institution last year authorizing it to grant college degrees, a helpful tabulation of the total cost of normal school education here, the new requirements for admission and certification, and an amplified sketch of the school buildings and school life.

Among the many illustrations are a scene from the Senior play this year; twelve views of training school activities, from regular class work to the May Day pageant; the glee club, the orchestra, the girls' basketball and hockey teams, the boys' football and basketball squads, etc.

Silent Annie Looks for Work

"Yes, ma'am, I can do anything from scrubbing floors to knitting socks. My last mistress told me that I was about the best hired girl she ever had, and believe me, that's saying something."

"Yes's, the reason I left is because they just didn't have the wages I asked for. Her husband is a lazy good-for-nothing, and he just sits around all his spare time instead of trying to earn a little something. I don't intend to work for nothing."

"The mistress she was pretty crank at times, too. She often bawled me out, and that's a thing I just won't stand for. I'm old enough to tell whether I'm doing a thing right or not."

"Yes'm . . . No'm . . . Well, it was like this: One Monday morning when I had a big washing to do (they always did have the biggest washes) well, their little son Jack was pestering me a powerful lot. I got sort of mad, you know, like any one does, and I dipped Jack up and down in a tub of water maybe three times. The missus had to come in just then, and did she land on me! Why, she bawled me out so I felt like a two-cent piece."

"After that was all over, well, I told her I wouldn't stay under her roof two minutes longer. That is part of the reason I left. After I said that, she said she couldn't pay the wages I wanted anyhow."

"It was a pretty nice place, though, but they didn't seem to treat me like one of the family. They have a swell auto, which isn't paid for yet and between you and I, I don't believe it ever will be, and, mind you, they never took me for a ride in it once. Guess they think they're better than me."

"And another thing I didn't like was that they made me do too much work. No matter how much I had to do, she always made me dust the whole downstairs every day. You know it isn't good on the furniture to dust it too often, and their furniture—well, it was bought on the instalment plan, and if it holds together until all the instalments is paid, all I have to say is they'll be lucky."

"We just dust twice a week at home. Ma said she couldn't afford to be buying new furniture every whipstitch. 'Course, every one has their own ideas about such things."

"They were the only people I ever worked for who squabbled so much over nothing. Once when they were having a big fussing time I went in, and mind you, the missus put her arms around her husband just as quick, and said, 'Of course I'll go to the movies tonight, dear.' You see? Deceiving like. Believe me, when my ma and pa starts to squabble, they don't stop for nothing."

"Funny folks, them Smiths were. Why . . ."

(The telephone bell rings . . . Interlude.)

"Your husband got a maid for you, and he's bringing her out tonight? Well, if that ain't just like a man. You needn't tell me how you feel about it. I haint married myself, but I know just how it goes. I bet if I was I'd soon train him not to go interfering in my work."

"Oh, that's all right. Sure . . . But don't forget, if you ever need me to help you out some time I live right out at the end of Chubb Street. Just ask for Snyders; any one can show you. The folks would be right glad to see you. Just you come out."

"Goodbye."

Girl's Glen Road Is Improved

The road between the main building and the training school, leading up Girl's Glen was repaired by the City Commissioners this last week. It was in a very bad condition, being covered with cinders and full of holes. It supplied the training school with an unlimited supply of dirt, but now it is a well-graded, smooth, clean street.

All the drives and roads about the school could be improved also, and it would add much to the appearance of our school.

NORMAL TIMES

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BOARD OF EDITORS

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MAY 28, 1927

Pittsburgh Alumni Have Hundred at Banquet

The twentieth annual banquet of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni Association was held in the Rose Room of the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Saturday evening, April 30, with a hundred alumni and their friends attending. Dr. D. W. Armstrong represented the school at the banquet and gave a pleasing address. In the absence of Professor H. H. Gage, who had expected to be present, S. H. Replogle, 1895, assistant county superintendent of Allegheny County Schools, very ably acted as toastmaster.

Short talks were given by Dr. Will Grant Chambers, 1887, dean of the graduate school at State College; Dr. John A. Entz, 1899, principal of California State Normal, and Dr. John H. Adams, principal of Perry High School, Pittsburgh. Miss Marion Biehl favored the Alumni with a violin solo, and Miss Mina Barrows sang, accompanied by Mrs. E. S. Kagarise.

The tables were beautifully decorated, outstanding being the placecards painted by G. F. Biehl, 1902, an artist of note throughout the Pittsburgh district. Large red apples were presented to each Alumnus, the gift of Harry M. Weigle, 1893, typical of the prize fruit he produces near Harrisburg.

During the business session W. C. Weyandt, 1900, of Pittsburgh, was chosen president of the association for the coming year; Harry Kriner, 1913, of California Normal, was elected vice-president, and G. F. Biehl, 1902, of Pittsburgh, secretary. They succeed Fred L. Balfour, 1903, of Indiana; S. H. Replogle, 1895, and Mrs. E. E. Houck, 1903, Pittsburgh, respectively.

Among those present were Dr. D. W. Armstrong, Lock Haven; Dr. W. G. Chambers, 1887, State College; Mrs. W. G. Chambers; Miss LaVina Goodlander, 1906, Avalon; Mr. E. D. Duncan; Mr. E. E. Houck, 1903, Pittsburgh; Mrs. E. E. Houck, 1903; Miss Margaret Wilson; Mr. Fred L. Balfour, 1902, Indiana; Mrs. Fred L. Balfour; Miss Balfour; Mr. E. S. Kagarise, Bert M. Kerr, 1892, New Enterprise; Mrs. E. S. Kagarise, 1892; Miss Freda Kagarise; Mr. G. F. Biehl, 1902, Pittsburgh; Mrs. G. F. Biehl; Miss Marion Biehl; Mr. William C. Weyandt, 1900, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Roland Lytle (Carrie M. Kuhns), 1903, Cherry Tree; Miss Mina Barrows, 1898, Williamsport; Mrs. Stephen Hayward (M. M. Colvin), 1895, Monongahela.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Cook, 1924, Jeanette; Miss Marion Shaw, 1925, Lock Haven; Mr. Stanley Eckhardt, 1902, Altoona; Mrs. Rohrich; Mr. D. E. Heckman, 1900, Pittsburgh; Mr. C. N. Hollingsworth, Mrs. C. N. Hollingsworth (M. McCallum), Renovo; Miss Helen Hollingsworth; Mrs. Daniel S. Tobin (Eleanor Bridgens), 1892, McKeesport; Mr. D. H. Willard; Mrs. D. H. Willard (Catherine Frymire), 1897, Bridgeville; David Willard, Jr.; Mr. S. O. Singer, 1895, Pittsburgh; Mrs. C. Bracken (Marguerite J. Caughey), 1887, McKeesport; Miss Margaret Bracken, 1924.

Mr. Albert Howe, 1899, Reno; Miss Elizabeth Edmundson; Miss Lyda Edmundson; Mr. W. C. MacDonald, 1908, Driftwood; Miss McCormick; Miss Margaret McKee; Mr. E. H. McClelland, 1898, Pittsburgh; Mrs. E. H. McClelland; Mr. R. B. Wise, 1899, Valparaiso, Ind.; Mrs. Ethel M. Pittman; Mr. William J. Berry,

1911, Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. J. Buell Snyder, 1902, Perryopolis; Miss Gyvonne Snyder; Miss Jean Vandervoort; Mr. C. H. Stewart, 1893, Jennerstown; Mrs. C. H. Stewart; Mr. Torrence B. Lyons, 1921, Emporium.

Mrs. Lou Phillips Hosack, 1893, Canonsburg; Mr. Harry Kriner, 1913, California; Dr. John M. Entz, 1899, California; Mr. Seller Geist, 1900, Uniontown; Mrs. Seller Geist; Miss Geist; Mr. J. S. Albert, 1885, Avalon; Mrs. J. S. Albert; Mrs. Robert Walton (Mary F. McCormick), 1890, Williamsport; Miss Arrie Rogers, 1896, Pittsburgh; Miss Katherine Burd, 1925, Pitcairn; Miss Piper; Miss Alice Weisen, 1924, Ellwood City.

Mr. F. W. Salisbury; Mrs. F. W. Salisbury (Maude A. Johnston), 1902, Parkersburg, W. Va.; Miss Margaret Hirt, 1911, Kersey; Mrs. Thomas P. Thompson, Jr.; Mrs. A. D. Nichols (Estelle Scott), 1888, Pittsburgh; Miss Alice Williams; Dr. John H. Adams; Mrs. John H. Adams (Etta V. Dillon), 1894, Pittsburgh; Mr. S. H. Replogle, 1895, Pittsburgh; Mrs. Alfred Hill (Luna L. Beard), 1897, Pittsburgh; Miss Lucy Hill; Mrs. J. A. Murdock (Clara E. Kelly), 1890, Wilkinsburg; Mr. Armour Murdock.

Mr. G. F. Kelly, 1896, Scottsdale; Mrs. G. F. Kelly; Mr. W. J. Maloney; Mrs. W. J. Maloney; Mrs. Miriam Miller Duffy; Mr. D. Miller; Mrs. W. S. Tannehill (Florence M. Woodward), 1903, Swissvale; Mr. Samuel McWilliams, 1899, Canonsburg; Mrs. Samuel McWilliams; J. Howard Kelly.

Psychologists Hear Dr. Blanchard at Banquet

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Miss Merrells, in presenting the guest of honor, spoke of her work with the late G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University. Dr. Armstrong emphasized the fact that the teachers must have the closest co-operation of the parents as well as other factors in the community which tend to the welfare of the child; the church, the press, and the children in school.

Ursula Ryan, Johnstown, Pa., acted as toastmistress.

Dorothy Bickel, of Lock Haven, gave an interesting account of the administration of the intelligence tests by Miss Merrells in 19 one-room schools of Clinton County. A total of 1,500 tests were administered.

Mrs. J. Franklin Long, M.A., who has been a special student in psychology this year, gave a resume of the first year's work, telling of the preparations made by Miss Merrells for the Health Conference conducted by Dr. Mary Riggs Noble, last December, and the mental, personality, education, motor and rhythm tests administered to the pre-school children by the members of the class.

Beatrice Mogle, Ethel Dechant and Emily Sayers reviewed the various handbooks used in the Child Psychology classes. Miss Jessie Scott Himes, director of Group I, returned after a long illness; Misses Rowe, Phillips, and Mr. Gage also made short talks.

Gives Tests in Training School

The members of the Educational Measurements class have been making their work practical by giving intelligence tests in the training school. Various committees have been appointed in the class for the different grades. The committees have the administration of the test and correction and grading entirely in their own hands.

The class, under Mr. McDougall, has planned to give reading tests after the work on the Intelligence tests has been completed.

In the case of the Intelligence tests, Esther Snively has had charge of their administration in the fourth grade, Geraldine Donahue in the fifth, Mabel Stiffler in the sixth, Dorothy Bickel in the seventh, Hugh Fredericks in the eighth, and Lenore Sharp in the ninth grade.

ON OTHER CAMPUSES

SUPPRESSED DESIRES

I wish I were a blue potato
Sitting on a rock.
Or—if I could—a yellow olive
Swimming in a crock.
Or better still—a purple bean
A-standing on my head.
Or, best of all, a pink banana
Slowly turning red.
The Antelope—Kearney, Neb.

Mrs. Alice Corbin Sies, of Woodlawn, Pa., schools, has accepted the offer made by the Board of Directors and will become the president of Teachers' College of Indianapolis, Indiana.

T. C. T. Collegiate, Indianapolis, Ind.

EXCEPTIONAL STUDENT RECORD

Pat Murphy is persona non grata at the University of Arkansas. In fact there are rumors that the fraternity brother who introduced him to the society of the campus elect has suffered mightily from swinging barrel staves.

Pat registered at the university in February. His Cadillac, golf sticks and pet bull dog soon won him seductive advancements from the big fraternities. They rushed him. Of course they showed him the addresses of local bootleggers.

A few days ago twenty-five strangers arrived in Fayetteville and pounced upon eighteen bootleggers. They were taken before the United States commissioner. A crew of abashed young collegians was also present.

"What do we do with these papers?" the students asked.

"These are witness subpoenas. That means you testify against those fellows who have been selling liquor to you."

Here one of the students interrupted with, "Look, there's old Murph over there writing on a typewriter. Hey, Murph! Hey, Pat! Wonder what he's doing here?"

"Murphy, eh? Pat Murphy?" one of the prohibition agents drawled. "Boys, that's Wallace from Louisville—prohibition agent de luxe."

University authorities sanctioned the investigation.

The Aztec—San Diego, Cal.

ZUPPKE AT KEARNEY

Robert C. Zuppke, head football coach of the University of Illinois, will be the football instructor in the Kearney College summer school for athletic coaches, June 6 to 18.

The Antelope—Kearney, Neb.

MUNCIE PRESIDENT DIES

President Benjamin J. Burris, of Ball State Teachers' College, Muncie, Ind., passed very quickly from his life of intense interests and activities on April 26.

President Burris, beside his affiliations with Indiana State Teachers' College, was a member of the State Board of Education, The National Education Association, the State Teachers' Association, the Indiana School Men's Club, the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, and the Columbus Club, of Indianapolis.

The Easterner, N. S., Muncie, Ind.

HONOR TEACHERS SOCIETY

Kappa Delta Pi is an international honor society in education which was founded at the University of Illinois by Dr. William Bagley in 1911. The organization grew out of a local society, the Illinois Education Club, which was founded in 1909. On June 8, 1911, this society became incorporated as an honorary educational fraternity. With this as a nucleus the organization grew steadily until there are now 37 chapters scattered all over the United States.

Alpha Eta Chapter was installed at Cape Girardeau, Mo., on April 25, 1925. The members of Delta Delta Kappa and Alpha Phi Delta, two local fraternities, became the charter members of the Alpha Eta Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi. The Gapaha Arrow, Teachers' College, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

AMEN, BROTHER

"Life is just one national week after another."
Bellingham, Wash., Weekly Messenger.

THE IDEA HAS MERIT

"An assembly of new students at the beginning of each semester is needed. At such a meeting, with the Pep Committee in charge, the traditions, regulations, and spirit of the college can be clearly laid before the newcomers. They can be told of honor, of the athletic system, of the campus activities, and what is expected of them.

"In the past the newcomer has entered the campus knowing nothing of the college and its "who" and "why." And he is left to his own resources to learn what he can about the student body."

Santa Barbara, Calif., Eagle.

HARMONICA EPIDEMIC

A Harmonica Club, formed in the training school of the San Francisco State Teachers' College, in order to put over syllable work, etc., with those children who have disliked music classes because of inaccurate or changing voices, worked like magic in the training school. Better—or worse—the idea had such attraction that the special music class in the college was infected. The harmonica epidemic spread like the measles, until most of the school has been infected.

San Francisco Vigilante.

At its worst, it cannot be worse than the roller-skating craze. At its best—well, how does the novelty strike you?

A FAIR QUESTION

The newest thing in basketball at Cleveland Junior Teachers' College is the "consolation tournament," wherein losing teams play each other. The question is, "Must these teams be consoled?" and, if so, "Are they?"

West Chester, Pa., Green Stone.

Two ladies at tea

Saying nothing
Over steaming fragrant cups.
One drank her tea with relish,
And left an empty cup.

Which was the wiser?

Who can tell us?
Bitter tea or empty cup?
The Northern Illinois, De Kalb, Ill.

Junior Class Wins Indoor Meet By Score of Four-Three

(Continued from Page 1)

"Ding Dong Bell, Pussy's in the Well," "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," "The Old Woman in the Shoe," "Jack Horner," "The King of France," and "Jack and Jill." Several exquisite special dances were also given, including one representing the dawn and the "Yama Yama Dance."

The final number was an elaborate May Day festival in which all did honor to the May Queen, who sat on her green throne, after which two groups danced around May poles, winding the gay colored ribbons about the pole in the traditional manner. For color, charm and artistic effect and delightful costuming, the dance festival compared favorably with the best of professional performances.

Received Flowers

Miss Elizabeth C. Rearick and Miss Maloise Sturdevant Dixon, directors of physical training, were presented with baskets of flowers. The judges were Mrs. George H. Diack, Miss Mary E. Baker and Miss Carolyn Williams.

Music was furnished by the Normal School Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Ivah N. D. Whitwell. Piano accompaniments for some of the numbers were given by Edith P. Hopkins, Betty Gloria Jordan and Gwendolyn Stringfellow.

KLUB KORNER

A. S. T. Banquet at Masonic Temple

The Zeta Chapter of the Alpha Sigma Tau sorority held their sixth annual banquet, Saturday evening, April 23, at the Masonic Temple. Besides the active members and the large number of the Alumni who returned for the occasion, the sorority was honored in having as its guests, Dr. Dallas W. Armstrong, Mr. Ray S. MacDougall, and Miss Fern Ammon.

The tables were made attractive with clever place cards in emerald and gold, and by especially attractive programmes with mother-of-pearl covers on which the sorority crest was engraved in gold. Bouquets of butterfly roses were used in profusion.

Interesting features of the programme included an address of welcome by the president, Josephine Paul, followed by a piano duet by Lucille Taylor and Martha Maitland. Miss Margaret Bracken, an Alumnus of the sorority, gave a newsy message from the Pittsburgh Alumni Chapter. An outstanding number on the programme was the double quartet composed of active members of the Zeta Chapter, accompanied by Miss Fern Ammon. Dr. Dallas W. Armstrong, principal of the school, gave a most inspiring address in which he stressed friendship as an important phase of school life. The last number was a violin solo, "To a Wild Rose," by Josephine Paul, accompanied by Martha Maitland. Helen Shearer, as toastmistress, proved herself very capable in that role.

Among those who returned for the banquet were: Grace McKinney, Gwendolyn Glise, Jean Patterson, Florence Strayer, Alma Miller, Gertrude Harper, Edith Paul, Bernice Lord, Geraldine Tietbohl, Mr. and Mrs. Mechley, Mary Nason, Mary Hile, Jean Ingham, Margaret Bracken, Helen Dittmar, Hettie Holman, Helen Buffington, Mary Dietrick, Margaret Miller, Mary Mowrer and Eleanor L. Cherry.

Naturalists Stage Gay Spring Frolic Party

The Naturalist Club held a very charming Spring Frolic party in the gym, Saturday evening, April 9. Those attending had a good old-fashioned time. Old-fashioned? Yes, for there were relay races of several interesting and enjoyable kinds, a square dance, and round dancing.

Mr. Dyck received a very beautiful prize, a parrot, for winning the suit-case relay, one of the funniest relays ever known. Another race, a cracker race, which Mr. Ulmer succeeded in winning. For his efforts he received a wonderful whistle.

After several other games were played, the orchestra struck up a lively tune and couples formed for a square dance. Now it should be stated here that there were not very many who knew how to square dance, but there were some who did, and with the help of Miss Dixon, more were taught, so that finally the dance began. The orchestra was the Famous Square Dance Orchestra from Williamsport, led by Dorothy Campbell.

Sororities Pledge New Members

Before Easter vacation the Alpha Sigma Tau and the Rho Omega Lambda sororities gave out six bids to membership. Initiations did not start until after they returned. These pledges attended the sorority banquets and became acquainted with many of the Alumni who returned.

The pledges were: A. S. T.—Kathleen Spangler and Berenice Hammer.

R. O. L.—Lucille Rosa, Louise Young, Winifred Harmon, Beatrice Moke.

D. R. B.'s on Annual Picnic

The day-room boys held a picnic Saturday, May 21, along the bank of Bald Eagle Creek, a short distance below the old covered bridge which is being removed to permit the construction of a modern bridge. It wasn't to watch the bridge workers that the D. R. B.'s chose this place, but because it was the scene of last year's picnic.

A means of transportation was provided by Rishel Karchner who donated the use of his truck. Some of the gang, upon reaching the Flemington Boat House, hired canoes and paddled up the canal and creek to the picnic site. The eats committee, composed of Walt Miller, chairman, Max Bossert and Bucky Harris, had an abundance of provisions which were consumed without any waste.

All then engaged in either canoeing or swimming during the afternoon. The swimming, however, proved a somewhat chilly sport and was taken in small doses.

The Senior members, Clyde Swoyer, William Bitner and David Ulmer were added to the list of Alumni members. Brown Bossert attended the picnic and expressed his intention to return to C. S. N. S. next September.

Dramatic Club Initiates New Members

Price Hall was the scene of much excitement on Wednesday evening, May 11, when the new members were formally initiated into the Dramatic Club. Amid pre-emptory commands by their superiors the gentle Juniors were led to the slaughter and after an entertaining hour provided for them by the Seniors they were taken to the Y. W. C. A. rooms to receive their first feed as members of the club. During the course of the feed each new member strutted his stuff for the benefit of the Seniors.

Senior members who graduate are: Dave Ulmer, Ed. Sherkel, Claudia Kelley, Betty Hubley, Margaret Mortimer, Edith Morrison, Elverda Richardson, Marie McNellis, Wilford Pomeroy, Isabel Boylan, Joe Viering, Betty Jordan, Mike Kirby, Jerry Taylor, and Kay Hendricks.

The new Junior members are: Ray Zaner, Earl Smith, Lloyd Bauman, Peg Tyson, Jo Robinson, Margaret Colra, Mary App, Geraldine Conway, Dent Bower, Albert Hobba, Ted Bray, Margaret Laird, Reba Johnson, Laura Stuart and Helen Williams.

T. H. R.'s Hold Indoor Weiner Roast

The weather man almost saved the lives of at least five pounds of hot dogs Friday afternoon, May 13. But it was an unlucky day and the fates that rule hot dogs had their way, finally. It was this way. The T. H. R.'s, part of the day-room organization, were all set for a weiner roast. And then it rained. The eats committee, headed by Jerry Taylor, was desperate. After heavy cogitation and weighty deliberation, the weiner roast became a weiner boil.

The T. H. R.'s say that the dogs tasted just as good and the fates were satisfied too. Nothing but the bark survived.

J. H. S. Organizes Track Team

The Junior High School boys, under the supervision of Gordon E. McCloskey, have organized a track team. The purpose of the team is to make a beginning in the fundamentals of track rather than the development of a winning team. The boys at the present time are devoting their efforts to the dashes, broad jump, high jump and pole vault. An inter-class meet is planned for the future, but as yet no arrangements have been made for participation in outside meets. This is a new thing for the J. H. S. and ought to be a step forward in the development of good sportsmanship and athletics.

The Elusive Rabbit

At the beginning of the Thanksgiving vacation the Brothers of the Cold Blood met, and a motion made by the writer was unanimously accepted. The assembly immediately adjourned and the members got busy. By nine o'clock everything was stowed away in the old Nash, whereafter each of the brethren hit the hay.

By four o'clock we were all up, and by five we were taking in the scenic beauties of the Coudersport Pike at forty-five an hour. We ran over two rattlesnakes, took ineffective potshots at some grouse, and brought down one rabbit with a shot from the rear seat. We sang "Sweet Adeline" until it soured, got our eyes, ears, and mouth full of that strong-scented Potter County road dust, and broke our last record by pulling up in the writer's driveway at 7:33, in time for breakfast.

After filling up on pancakes, syrup, and coffee, the gang grabbed the guns; I got two of our hounds, and we opened war on a big slashing over the hill. Now I come from Potter County, where rabbits are rabbits, and my dad regularly kills more rabbits than any other man in the township, so I know what real rabbit-hunting is; but I never saw anything like this before or since. It was a nice cool morning; the sun was just rising over the eastern ridge; you could hear old Sport and Sooner a couple miles; and rabbits—! All you had to do was to shut your eyes, point your gun anywhere except straight up, pull the trigger, and gather 'em in.

The Professor drew the first blood. I kicked one out of a brushpile; bagged him on the run. Buzzed down number three. Then the firing became general. Often the shots were following in such rapid succession that they could not be distinguished. The Battle of the Marne may have been a noisy party, but it did not have a thing on this. The dogs did their best to drown out the continuous booming of the shotguns, the courting of those who missed, the warwhoops of those who killed, all mingled up with the shrieks of "Here he comes!" and "There he goes!"

After about two hours the rabbits, deciding that discretion is the better part of valor, changed their tactics, and hid themselves behind woodpiles, pump stations, trees, anything big enough to hide a few hundred rabbits, from which vantage-points they began to view with disdain our thin red-backed line of heroes. When they did venture forth their footwork was amazing. I remember particularly one large cottontail who drew the whole group's fire and got away unscathed. I heard him come galloping and, raising my old LeFevre to my shoulder, drew a careful bead on him and placed a perfect thirty-yard pattern on a big pine stump that he had jumped behind.

After four exciting hours of wonderful hunting we reached a little clearing hedged in by young beeches, brown-leaved from the early frost of the Alleghanies, where we called a halt and held a powwow. It was a hot argument, but it resulted in a return to my ranch to absorb some more Potter County grub, though the return was broken once when, going through a little patch of black-

berry brush, we found a congregation of cottontails holding something like a family reunion. We collected six of them, which filled our limit.

Think it over: Four hours, six men, thirty rabbits. Rah, rah, Potter County!

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AT THE MONUMENT

A Wonderful Game

Oh, yes, tennis is a wonderful game. To the onlooker who does not know a thing about it, it is very simple. All that you have to do, they say, is to bat the ball back and forth with those queer big paddles they call racquets, even though once in a while you do seem to have to soar gracefully into the air like an aesthetic dancer to do it.

"Love-forty," some one says, and the onlooker fails to see at all how hard it is for the player to love any one at all when he is getting licked that badly.

"Are you ready?" the server cries, and you determine to get that ball, go after it with all your might—miss it—and get a near-fracture of the kneecap in the attempt. Oh, it's a wonderful feeling. You are experienced it. I know.

By this time your partner, if you have one, is ready to guzzle you. He politely tells you to watch yourself, and to hit the next one up and over. But the next one—you hit it; yes, you hit it, but with such force that it dinges the ground on your side of the net and rolls under. You are blushing violently under your sunburn.

But just wait! A ball comes toward you. With that never-say-die spirit, you run up on it, gauge it, and return it with a beautiful placement. You are redeemed in your own eyes. You feel like Trojan Helen herself, and with the face of one that could launch a thousand tennis balls you leave the court. Yes, tennis is a wonderful game.



C. S. N. S. Holds to Precedent

The other day (it doesn't matter what the exact date was) Coach Dyck took some of the city league baseball players up when they challenged the Normal School to a game.

The game was scheduled for 4 o'clock but when 4 o'clock arrived not a Normal student was in sight of the field, while the city league players had been warming up for fully a half hour. However, they came straggling on the field one or two at a time till by half past four, eight fellows had gathered. In order to make up the nine it was necessary to enlist every fellow on the field whether he come to look on or to play.

Finally "Bing" Miller came charging down over the field to make the full team. Russ Bohn was appointed catcher because he had the catching glove on at the time. Max Fitzsimmons was told to pitch because he had the baseball cap on, which it was thought might lead the opponents to suspect that he had played ball before. Tommy Larkin was stationed at third base because he has a long reach to nail the "Texas leaguers." Jim Renninger was given the short stop position for he had the best glove. "Bing" was the choice for a second baseman because this player is handy to talk to the pitcher. Bauman landed the initial sack job because no one else wanted it. Then Bill Sweet, Tony Boyer, and Matt Shaw were directed to do the running around in the outfield because of their speed and accuracy in spearing flies.

For the first two innings those city players didn't hit the ball out of the infield while the Normal had piled up four runs. Then the tables were turned. It wasn't Miller's fault for he kept up his line till the final inning of play. The high point of the game came when Bill Sweet caught a long fly to keep from being hit by it, when Bauman was kidded into making a safe hit, and when "Bing" slid into second base ripping his trousers.

The game ended nine to five in favor of the side that didn't happen to be C. S. N. S. Had it been, a well-established precedent would have been broken.



By Dent Bowser

A FEW CAUTIONS

One of the most essential points in tennis is never to play the game when not in the humor for it, or when in a state of partial physical exhaustion. A player should form the habit of stopping when there is still a desire left for more. Playing too much tennis at one time, and too often, brings about excessive heart strain, together with too great a physical tension generally. Even though a player is able to stand this strain, he will inevitably go stale. This is the greatest misfortune in tennis as in all other forms of athletics. A most natural tendency for one keen about the game is to play too much at one time, and too frequently. He gradually knocks the edge off his game in this condition, and the tennis he plays is doing more harm than good.

CHOICE OF AN OPPONENT

A player, especially a beginner, should always seek, when possible, to play against some one better than himself or at least as good. So many beginners play with others weaker than themselves to satisfy a foolish vanity for always being the winner. A player should get out of the habit of letting the desire to win at all costs predominate in his practice games. He would gain far more by paying attention to the practice of strokes, especially those in which he is weak. Of course this policy could be carried to an extreme which would rob the game of its interest and fun.

DISCOURAGEMENT MUST BE CONQUERED

Almost every player goes through periods of discouragement as his game develops. It is at such time that the player must get the firmest grip on himself, and not allow this feeling to pull him down. As a matter of fact, this feeling, in most cases is without foundation, and entirely a mental obsession. The player is convinced that months have passed with no sign of improvement, while in reality, an improvement is going on of which he is unconscious.

POINTS TO STRIVE FOR

The average player should form the habit of studying his own strokes and the results they are bringing, always with the view of building up his weaknesses. He should strive for perfect form in all his strokes and footwork. This does not mean a fixed standardized style, for two totally different styles may be equally true to form. To possess the ability to make all his shots with a natural ease, a full, free, easy swing, and above all make his shots from the correct position. That is, the feet should be so placed and the body weight so distributed that every shot is a perfectly natural one and carries with it no awkwardness or cramping of swing. A player with true tennis form is always a graceful one and makes his strokes with apparently no effort.

Poise, good temper, and control of feelings are necessary to good tennis. They are even more necessary than science. Throwing down one's racket and growling only increases one's nervousness. Condition, as well as in any other game, counts for much in tennis, but endurance plays an equal part. Agility is especially necessary in tennis. Tennis is natural, not artificial. When one has mastered the essentials of the game he should fall into the style that comes naturally to him.

Visual Education Subject of Chapel Talk

In Chapel on Friday morning, April 8, Dr. C. F. Hoban, of the State Department in charge of Visual Education, gave a most instructive talk.

He brought out forcibly the great part the eyes play in the gaining of knowledge, though not merely through the printed pages. Dr. Hoban pointed out how much greater an impression is made from seeing a thing than in just reading about it. Dr. Hoban urged seeing things first-hand rather than simply seeing them reproduced through pictures. He asked the students as they go out to teach, to help further the visual education movement. He announced that a State bulletin is to be issued soon, which will point out the most worth-while things in the commonwealth.

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Naturalists Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer

Through the steady down-pour of rain, trod the happy children for a good time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer, Susquehanna Ave., Saturday evening, May 14. Did they have a good time? Well, just ask any member of the Naturalist Club.

They all came, bringing a pillow with them as they had been instructed to do.

One room had been arranged as a studio, and into this they all went. Naturalists were everywhere, on chairs, davports and floors.

On one side of the room was a "screen" prepared for the showing of slides. These slides were made from pictures which Mr. and Mrs. Ulmer had collected while on their western trip last summer. All profited by this trip because Mr. Ulmer explained each picture and told interesting facts about the Enos Mills' Lodge. This was followed by a few articles read from one of Mr. Mills' books.

During this reading, several of the nature lovers had a contest to see which one could eat the most chocolate covered almonds. Rose Bower came out in the lead, with Russ Bohn and Frizzle Feit tied for second.

Among those present were: Ann Else, 1925; Dora Detwiler, 1925; Caroline Wein, 1924; Peg Larkin, 1924, Alumni members of the Naturalist Club.

Second Demonstration in Psychology Testing

The second public demonstration of the testing of the intelligence of very young children was held on Thursday, May 12, at the Central State Normal School. The tests were administered by Miss Minnie Jane Merrells, Department of Psychology and Education. The subjects were Harold Probst, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Probst, and Arthur and Anna Bauman, children of Dr. and Mrs. Clair S. Bauman.

"Sonny" Probst, aged nineteen months, was the first tested. Among the tests given were those for audition by means of a telegraphic snapper and clapping the hands behind the ears; binocular co-ordination, which is a test of vision, in which the baby's eyes followed moving objects, viz. a candle and a flashlight; and the ability to balance the head in sitting and standing unsupported. In all of these tests "Sonny" responded in a most satisfactory manner.

When shown how to ring a small bell, he very quickly imitated the performance, and clung tenaciously to the bell during the remainder of the test. He also demonstrated his ability to grasp and rub a pencil on paper, to drink from a glass of water, and to eat bread and milk from a spoon, although unable to handle the spoon himself.

When given a piece of bread soaked in vinegar, he immediately showed his dislike for the taste in no uncertain manner by spitting it out, and was reluctant to accept the lump of sugar offered him afterward. When asked to repeat some words, he showed reluctance, but later volunteered several remarks such as "daddy, mamma, kitty, doggy," showing quite plainly that he is well able to express himself as well as the average two-year old.

His responses throughout were given without hesitation. He is a typical example of what psychologists call the extrovert. The "hit" of the afternoon occurred when Mr. Swoyer, a psychology student, was called to him by Miss Merrells. In imploring tones "Sonny" called, "Daddy, bye, bye."

Arthur Bauman, who was born just four hours after "Sonny," was given a similar test, and responded very satisfactorily to all. In the responses of the two children there was shown, however, a very striking difference in personality. "Sonny" responded immediately, and was very ready to turn from one test to the next. Arthur, on the other hand, showed a decided tendency to concentrate upon one of the toys given him, and to examine it thoroughly and to his own satisfaction before turning to anything else.

He was very much annoyed by the flashlight test for binocular co-ordination, which interrupted his examination of a brightly colored rattle, and his expression said very plainly, "Take that thing away and don't bother me." His

tests showed that Arthur expressed himself as well as the average two-year-old.

Anna Bauman, the third subject, three and a half years old, was born in Calcutta, India. She very quickly demonstrated her advance in development over the younger boys. In using a pencil, in recognizing pictures, in feeding herself, and in the rhythmical manner in which she rang the bell, she showed that she had made good use of her extra months. Instead of using isolated words, she formed well constructed, complete sentences, and was never at a loss to express her meaning, clearly and distinctly.

After exhausting the Keuhlmann tests for small children, Miss Merrells administered the Binet-Simon tests for three, four, and five, most of which Anna passed splendidly, and answered some of the questions for the sixth and seventh years. Some of her replies were exceedingly original, and a few of them "brought down the house," which did not annoy her in the least. On being asked her name, she whispered to Miss Merrells "Anna." When requested to speak louder so that all might hear, she yelled, "My name is Anna Bauman." Another time when asked what she would do if she were going somewhere and missed the street car, she replied without hesitation, "I ride in Daddy's car. I don't ride in a street car; I just hear them pass." And again when quizzed as to what she would do if she were playing on the street and it would rain. She said, "I'm not allowed to play on the street. I play on the sand pile in the backyard and on the sidewalk. I'm not allowed to play in the rain either." One or two colors she could not distinguish, but she showed superior ability in matching colors or recognizing that they were of the same shade. The curiosity instinct was manifest in her minute examination of a rattle.

To every one of the two hundred students present these tests proved not only interesting, but of great practical value for their future work.

Sunday Afternoon at C. S. N. S.

Where are you going? To the graveyard? Well, that sounds like a cheerful place, upon my word it does. No, thanks, I'd rather stay here and sleep.

Well, I'll walk down to the front entrance with you.

Why, yes, I believe I will go up to the top of the hill . . . Say, where is this wonderful graveyard, anyway? Oh, I see; is that it up there? And this down here is "lover's lane?" Nice combination. Well, no, I won't go down it with you; really, I believe it would be more exciting in the graveyard, but then, I'm so sleepy I guess I'll go home and sleep a while. Don't mind me; go ahead and enjoy yourself.

Back home at last. Now I'll have a nice long— What are those kids doing out there, screaming and yelling at the tops of their voices? It's funny to me that people can't keep their kids home on Sunday afternoon when a body wants to sleep. I'll fix them; I'll just pull the window down.

Oh, dear, I can't stand that; I'll suffocate. I'll pull down the blind instead. Maybe that'll help a little.

Well, who in the world would pound like that on my door? I'm not supposed to hear them; I'm asleep. What did they want to wake me up for anyway? Probably wanted to borrow something. There, now, I guess they're gone.

Gee, I'm sleepy; believe I could sleep for a week straight ahead without stopping. Guess that's all I'll do vacation time, just sleep. Oh, darn!! There's that gang coming back already and I didn't get to sleep at all. I'll pretend I'm asleep—no, that won't work with this crowd.

Why, hello. Yes, I had the best nap. Did you have a lively time viewing the remains? You didn't snatch any flowers off the graves, did you?

What? Gee, that must be a funny cemetery—wight I'd gone along, only I was so sleepy. The people are all in little drawers, and you can pull out the drawers and look at them? I suppose they are all tabulated and arranged in files alphabetically, something like the library. If I wasn't so sleepy I'd go up now and look at them. But I guess they won't run away. Gee, I'm sleepy.



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OUR OWN LITTLE DIARY

Monday, April 25

Spent the first part of the day at home. Spent the remainder of the day here. I hated like sin to leave home, but what is there to do? The gang was sort of stunned when they saw me. You'd think I was a ghost or something. I'm very much alive at the present time.

Tuesday, April 26

Went to classes. Only three today, that's not so bad. It's days like this that I really could go six. Such weather, I never saw the luck. Was going to play tennis, but talk about rain, it poured. Heck! I have enough to do to keep a regiment busy.

Wednesday, April 27

Rain and more rain! Classes are as interesting as ever.

Got up with the breakfast bell this morning. I certainly moved around. By the time I arrived at the dining hall I was all out of breath. Planned to go down town, but I didn't. Walking to town in the rain isn't my line.

Thursday, April 28

Not so many classes. Spent all my leisure hours in the library working on History of Ed. I've written and read so much that I don't feel natural. I have it almost done, but not quite. That one Encyclopedia of Education is in demand. You think you almost have it and it's gone. I got tired waiting for it and left the library disgusted.

Friday, April 29

Played tennis. Happened to have the wrong kind of shoes on, so we were forced to give up the pleasure. It's a fine time to post a sign when you're already on the court and playing.

Finally I landed the much sought after book for History of Ed. I almost sat on it to hang on to it. I felt as though I had accomplished something when I did get it. Now my questions are finished and I can breathe freely for a week at least.

Saturday, April 30

Another week-end to spend in this place. I don't mind the week days, but I could scream when Saturday and Sunday float around. Received a package from home. Everything tasted fine. The cake went awfully quick. I left the gang for awhile and went visiting. I guess they thought I was trying to gyp them from something to eat. They almost tore the building down looking for me. I thought, or I hoped they would help themselves. Something struck them, for they waited for me.

My roomie was taken to the infirmary this afternoon. The room seems empty. I hope she comes back pretty soon, for gosh! I miss her.

Sunday, May 1

My roomie came back this morning. All the emptiness of the room has vanished. I'm so stiff it isn't even funny. I'll be so glad when this meet is over. This is the only day we don't hear that

piece for exercises. It's a relief. Every class in the gym means one more for me.

Monday, May 2

Our last month of school and maybe I'm not glad. Going to school is getting so monotonous that a rest will be most welcome. This gang up here is getting crazy. The sign we posted didn't seem to work. Maybe "detour" doesn't mean anything—traffic seems to be as heavy as usual.

No mail. I'm getting used to that now. Pretty soon I won't even look for any.

Went out tonight for the first time in ages.

Tuesday, May 3

Talk about luck! Being Irish hasn't any bearing on the subject at all. Was out playing tennis and gave my knee one heck of a twist. I went weak all over. Almost knocked my shoulder out too. I'm in a fine way now. I've also developed an educated limp. Every one that walks with me limps too.

Heard from Totty today. Newsy letters aren't in it with hers.

Wednesday, May 4

Nothing doing all day. Gee this place is exciting. Tried to write a letter and I'll be darned if I knew what to write. Couldn't find a thing to expostulate on.

The Seniors practiced for the meet. It seemed funny not to be with them going through it all. Talk about crazy. By the looks of things they can't settle down to a thing. Wonder if we have a chance of winning?

Thursday, May 5

This place is fairly bubbling over with excitement. I'll be glad when this meet is over. We've had it rather easy though, when you think it over.

Only had a few classes today. That one is enough for all of them put together.

I'm having a little trouble navigating. Had my knee bandaged. Almost cooked it with that light. It was hotter than all get out.

Friday, May 6

The Junior-Senior meet is over. The Juniors won with due honors. The meet was pretty even all the way through I thought. We lived it all over again in our room afterwards. We had more fun than a circus. I think the crowd has gone crazy. Try to get anything sensible out of them. Our spirits weren't dampened in the least by the results. Skip went to the infirmary. The second one out of the crowd, by heck! Who is going to be next?

Saturday, May 7

Left this noon for our week-end trip. I enjoyed myself immensely. Seemed so good not to be in early or to wait for the lights to go off and what not. Saw the cleverest dancer. He certainly could dance. We were home late considering the hours down here but early any place else. There was also a good movie. Saw the big city of State today, too.

I almost wasn't. We were riding along in the car and all of a sudden the door opened. I don't know what kept me from landing out of the car. I was suspended for a second on my imagination, I guess.

Sunday, May 8

Mother's Day!

We roamed around town for awhile with the kids and then went home. Had some of the best fudge.

We came back on the 9:15. Had an interesting talk with M.'s history teacher. Walked up to school and had an accident down on the crossing. We almost died laughing. It was too funny for words.

After I came in I got all the dirt about the dance. Evidently every one had a howling good time. Seemed rather funny to miss one of these dances.

Monday, May 9

Nothing much happened today. Down town, everything looks the same as usual. Went to two meetings. I'm so glad when Monday night is over. We were cutting up a little too much I guess, anyhow we got our calls. The looks that were thrown in our direction I suppose we were to consider "frosting." I refused to be frozen, however.

Tuesday, May 10

Another one of those nights that you can't go out. They seem to roll round quite frequently. Danced in the Gym for the first time since about two weeks before vacation. That's a record for me. I could hardly make my feet move the way I wanted them to.

Wednesday, May 11

Another night to amuse myself around the school. There's a lot of amusement here, and I don't mean perhaps. I amused myself two hours doing my History of Ed. Can't say that I like to entertain myself that way. I know lots of things a lot more interesting.

Thursday, May 12

My arm is almost broken. I'm acquiring knowledge at the expense of my right arm. Finished my History of Ed. questions. I'll be a walking History of Ed. Book. Got a package from home. The candy was delicious, so were the other things.

Friday, May 13

I'm considering myself lucky. I almost didn't stir out of my room all day. I think I'm safe now. Well, at last I did finish my test. Seems too good to be true. We were down town. Something happened, it would. Listened to the orchestra play. They were good.

Saturday, May 14

This miserable weather is enough to make a Christian lose his religion. I can't understand why it waits until the end of the week before it pours. Well, pour, and see who cares.

We stopped in and played some records at the music store. Cookies got big hearted and bought one. Most of the crowd are out this week end, seems rather dead.

Sunday, May 15

Loafed around all day as usual. Studied my story between acts. I hope I know it now. Read a couple magazines. Nothing else happened that was too exciting.

Music Students Give Recital

The students of the Department of Music, under the direction of Miss Fern M. Ammon and Miss Ivah N. D. Whitwell, gave a recital in the auditorium Tuesday evening, May 17.

The year 1927 has been set aside in the world of music as a "Beethoven" year, one century having passed since the death of this great composer. For this reason the program was opened and closed with two of his representative compositions.

The program was well prepared and proved a success. It was composed of piano selections and vocal solos. Both showed results of careful teaching and practice.

The Program

| | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|
| Sonata, Op. 10, No. 1..... | Beethoven |
| Allegro | |
| Mary Blake | |
| Tumble Weeds (In a Garden).... | Fischer |
| Daffodil Waltz..... | Bilbro |
| Barbara Furst | |
| The Vesper Thrush..... | Dyckman |
| Naomi Simar | |
| The Swallows..... | Bingham |
| Florence Reed | |
| Witches' Revel..... | Schytte |
| Dorothy Otway | |
| Tarantella..... | Pieczonka |
| Mary Hipple | |
| The Far Away Bells..... | Gordon |
| Anna Moberg | |
| Open Thy Lattice..... | Grant-Schaeffer |
| Fidella Klewans | |
| Arpeggio Waltz..... | Crawford |
| Knight Rupert..... | Schumann |
| Mary Ulmer | |
| Barchetta..... | Nevin |
| Ruth Hemaley | |
| Won' You Tell a Story?..... | Neidlinger |
| Elizabeth Robb | |
| Brown Bird Singing..... | Wood |
| John Renninger | |
| Papillons..... | Grant-Schaeffer |
| Winifred Harmon | |
| Tarantelle..... | Karganoff |
| Irene Plagianos | |
| A Winter Lullaby..... | DeKoven |
| Violet Duck | |
| Ventienne, 4th Barcarolle..... | Godard |
| Mrs. W. S. Courtney | |
| Polish Dance..... | Sharwenka |
| Edith Hopkins | |
| Sail, White Dreams..... | Fisher |
| Awake, It Is Day..... | Barbour |
| Anne Orlin | |
| The Joy of Autumn..... | MacDowell |
| Martha Maitland | |
| Novelletten..... | Schumann |
| Fidella Klewans | |
| When Song Is Sweet..... | Sans Souci |
| The Winding Road..... | Spross |
| Blanche Swope | |
| Waltz..... | Arensky |
| Turkish March (Ruins of Athens) | Beethoven |
| Two Pianos | |
| Mary Blake | Miss Ammon |

Science Class Visits Paper Mill

Miss Gilkey's Science class visited the Paper Mill Saturday, April 30. The class left on the 9:10 car and returned tired and hungry in time for spaghetti.

A thorough inspection and study was made of each process running from the logs to the finished product in the shipping department. Thanks were given Miss Gilkey for affording this splendid chance to visit such a wonderful industry.

Lock Haven's Shopping Center

We invite the Student Body to visit this store with a feeling of freedom and under no obligation whatever to buy.

We appreciate your patronage and will serve you to the best of our ability.

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Alumni Addresses Wanted

Miss Edna D. Rich, the alumni secretary, has done her best to reach all the alumni with news of the reunion this year. Many letters have come back, however. Other addresses are missing. Will any one who knows the present address or has any way of discovering the present address, of the following alumni, get his information to Miss Rich, so that her records may be kept up to date?

1878

- Charles M. Beltz.
- A. Lynn Miller.
- W. S. McCallum.
- Rev. Henry A. Tritt.

1879

- Laura (Mrs. Leonard) Keller.
- J. Dyson Rishel.

1880

- Mary E. Aton (Mrs. Hills).
- Ida J. Batdorf.
- M. Lizzie Berger.
- Ferdinand Dauer.

1881

- William J. Laverty.
- W. R. Leathers.
- Elizabeth S. Lowe.
- Kate R. Paxton.
- M. M. Rockwell.
- A. W. Schenck.
- Mary A. Walters.
- J. J. Wolf.
- Mary M. Yardley.

1882

- Lucy Buck (Mrs. Kearney).
- James M. Calhoun.
- Ellsworth Derr.
- Jessie Hamilton (Mrs. Garverick).
- Jacob A. Kamp.

1883

- W. Burton Foote.
- A. Grove Foster.
- C. B. Glenn.
- Edward M. Miller.
- W. W. Smith.

1884

- A. H. Brenneman.
- Mary E. Eagle.
- Neil M. Northrup (Mrs. Exler).
- Samuel H. Showers.

1885

- Mayme C. Henry (Mrs. O'Hara).
- Mary Castle (Mrs. Cooper).
- Mary E. Datesman (Mrs. Robbins).
- Marguerite McCloskey.
- J. B. Runyan.
- Emma F. White.

1886

- Jessie Greenwall (Mrs. Jacoby).
- Emma McKean (Mrs. Weis).
- Maggie Patton.
- Bertha Wolf (Mrs. Van Alstine).

School Essentials

- Electric** {
- Curlers
 - Hot Plates
 - Irons
 - Grills
 - Toasters
 - Fans

- Chafing Dishes
- Manicuring Sets
- Pen Knives, Shears
- Alarm Clocks
- Safety Razors, Etc.

We Have Them

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1897

- Robert W. Davis.
- Elizabeth Heath (Mrs. Gray).
- Anne Mary Kunes (Mrs. S. W. Corcoran).
- Anetta Morgan (Mrs. W. W. Reese).
- Mary S. Newkirk.
- Katherine M. Shaffer (Mrs. Archie Munro).
- Robert B. Shreffler.
- Julia Strait.

1902

- Charles M. Albright.
- Elizabeth Barr.
- Ira H. Cloos.
- Raymond I. Hall.
- George H. Mullin.
- Florence M. Rogers.
- William H. Splain.

1907

- Rozan E. Cathers.
- Harry C. Lydig.
- Marissa D. Perkins (Mrs. James Gibson).

1912

- Elizabeth Browning.
- Katherine Brunson.
- Marguerite Cavanaugh.
- Ruth E. Gardner.
- Eleanor Hudders (Mrs. Ryall).
- Dorothy O'Donnell.
- Lillian Peters.
- Viva Quimby.
- Charles Ruffner.
- Ione Smith (Mrs. Ed. E. Dean).
- Agnes Hayes.
- Margaret DeHaas.

Parent-Teachers Clubs Urged by State Teachers

Parent-Teachers' Associations bring the school into closer touch with the community than any other means, securing for the teachers a degree of understanding and co-operation at home which re-enforces tremendously all that she is attempting to do in school. This sums up the reasons with which Mrs. George S. Fockler, of Johnstown, vice-president of Pennsylvania's State Parent-Teachers' Federation, urged every teacher to make sure that such an organization exist or is formed in the school in which she will teach.

Mrs. Fockler's talk, at the morning chapel exercise, touched a new subject for such programs, and made a decided impression. Admitting that there are parent-teacher associations which have failed to function, Mrs. Fockler went into some detail concerning weaknesses in program-planning, organization, and leadership which can cause such failure. Properly organized associations do not fail, she said; weakly organized associations, weakly lead, are bound to fail, whatever their nature. Such failures can hardly be charged up to the movements, whatever their nature, with which they are connected.

Mrs. Fockler guaranteed the willingness of the State Federation of Parent-Teachers' Associations to co-operate in the organization of such associations anywhere; and very briefly suggested how much valuable assistance, in the planning of programs of activity, interesting meetings, etc., the state association is ready to render.

Mrs. Fockler had been visiting her son, a student at Pennsylvania State College. Her interest in the work had caused her to interrupt that visit in order to carry the federation's greeting and good wishes to the future teachers here in this neighboring institution.

Y. M. C. A. Election

The Y. M. C. A. held an election of officers for the ensuing year 1927-28. Sterl Artley, retiring president, acted as chairman of the meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Christian Feit; vice-president, Russell Bohn; secretary-treasurer, Fred Barr.

Play Production Classes Give Two One-Act Plays

The play-production classes recently entertained the student body with two one-act plays, "laboratory" products of their studies in the auditorium the evening of March 30.

The first play, "The Truth Party," by Bell Elliot Palmer, typified very well some similar truth parties which have been held in the dormitory perhaps under another name. The scene was laid in the living room of the home of Mrs. Jane Fitzsimmons, who was entertaining her bridge club. As a diversion, one of the members suggested a truth party much against the wishes of the hostess. Aunt Felicia appeared upon the scene just in time to save the party from getting too catty. She succeeded in establishing friendly relations between the members of the club before the party was over. The cast was as follows:

- Mrs. Jane Fitzsimmons, Hostess.....
-Helen Thornton
- Mrs. Ruth Dewey, Member of the Club.....
-Elverda Richardson
- Mrs. Elinor Doane, Member of the Club.....
-Geraldine Culver
- Miss Margaret Larimore, Member of the Club.....
-Nell Peters
- Mrs. Rose Faucett, Member of the Club.....
-Laura Weymouth
- Mrs. Ethel Brown, Member of the Club.....
-Ethelyn Kniss
- Mrs. Laura Goebel, Member of the Club.....
-Grace Ott
- Mrs. Catherine Rawlings, Member of the Club.....
-Amelia Martin
- Mrs. Harriet Robertson, Member of the Club.....
-Ruth Remaley
- Mrs. Grace Hayden, Member of the Club.....
-Besse Blackburn
- Mrs. Rhoda Crowell, Member of the Club.....
-Rachel Lipez
- Mrs. Elizabeth Lawson, Member of the Club.....
-Betty Hubley
- Aunt Felicia Ramsey, Aunt of Hostess.....
-Leona Hayes

The second play, "Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil," a one-act play by Stewart Walker, brought the audience into make-believe land. The scene was laid in the kitchen of the home of the boy. While the boy cooked lentils six people passed. The first was the queen who, running away from the headsman, was hidden by the boy in his mother's bedroom. She was sentenced to be behead-

ed for stepping on the ring-toe of the king's great-aunt, but was safe if she was not found before the four clocks struck twelve. While the queen was hiding, a mime, a milkmaid, a blindman, a ballad singer, and a headsman, who were on their way to the decapitation of the queen, visited the little boy. The clocks struck twelve before the headsman found the queen. The boy was rewarded well for saving the queen.

Gwen Stringfellow made a delightful boy. No one could wear royal robes more becomingly than Mary Margaret Adams. The part of the blind man was very well played by Geraldine Donahue. The audience was both surprised and pleased with Ethel Daubert's solo.

The cast consisted of:

- Prologue.....Margaret Kane
- Device Bearer.....Jessie Rayhorn
- Butterfly.....Helen Anstead
- Boy.....Gwendolyn Stringfellow
- Queen.....Mary Margaret Adams
- Mime.....Agnes Mattson
- Milkmaid.....Mabel Kline
- Blind Man.....Geraldine Donahue
- Ballad Singer.....Ethel Daubert
- Headsman.....Leslie Foose
- You.....Mildred Ellis

Sub-Normal Five Enjoys Roast

A steak and weiner roast was held in Boy's Glen, Sunday evening, May 1, by the sub-Normal five—Paul Vonada, Rus Bohn, Al Hobba, John Varner and Bill Sweet.

Up the Glen, over into the valley beyond the two cemeteries, in the woods to the left of the road where flows a cool spring, a small fire burned in the center of a patch raked free of leaves. The fellows wandered around and visited until there was a good bed of coals, meanwhile cutting skewers upon which to roast the meat. As it sizzled and fried over the fire they spread the buns. After endless turnings and applications of salt the steak was done. Good? Yum-m-m—tender, juicy, just right! While devouring this the next installment fried away over the coals.

Bohn did the Barr act, consuming three steak, six weiner sandwiches and drinking the remainder of the catsup (diluted).

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