

## Edinboro Struts It's Stuff

Edinboro is rapidly building a high reputation among the high schools of this district by its display of real talent in dramatics, music, and art. We are especially glad to see this growing reputation, as it brings Edinboro closer to the old home town.

A group of troopers glided off to Fairview High School on the afternoon of April 16 in Dr. Ross' and Mr. Zahniser's cars to present a one-act play. The travelers were directed by Clara Behringer; faculty representatives Mr. Zahniser and Miss Ludgate; and cast members Bernice Howard, Mary Louise Whiting, Josephine Boyce, and Jeanette Saxe. They presented the play, "Be a Little Cuckoo," which won first place in our recent tournament. On Monday, April 20, this group made its first appearance in North East. On April 22 "Be a Little Cuckoo" was presented in Corry; on the 24th it advanced to Girard. In the 28th the group was in Emlenton. This week the play will be presented in West-lesville and Titusville. Good luck, troupers, may the inspired clapping of many hands be your reward.

On April 17, Mr. Bates and Mr. Haller made a general sweep of the district by presenting art exhibits at Sharpsville, Stoneboro, and Wattsburg. On May 4 they presented an exhibit at Freeport Township High School.

## Delegates Returned

Margretta Gregg and Jane Zahniser, Alpha Delta delegates to the national convention at Potsdam, New York, have returned to the campus after spending the week-end of May second comparing the social activities of Edinboro with those of other schools.

Edinboro compares favorably, we are told. Our school's convocates were impressed with the fact that we are even better than the average of the group represented at the convention. These, in brief, are their discoveries:

1. We don't have quite as much money.
2. We have a prettier campus.
3. We don't have so many parties.
4. We have more informal campus life.
5. We are more democratic.
6. We have a more sympathetic faculty.
7. We have more strict rules.
8. Our problems are, in general, much the same as theirs.

A campus Romeo says that his girl is as pure as the driven snow and always in a blizzard.

## Alumni Day May 23

May 23 is the day that has been set aside for Alumni Day.

The committee in general charge of arrangements for this day is chairmanned by Mr. McCommons, and he is assisted by Mrs. E. M. Mathewson, McKean; Miss Hermine Bauschard, Erie; Mr. Frank Miller, Erie; Mr. A. L. Cochran, Edinboro; C. F. Adamson, Meadville, and Grant Waddle, Sandusky, ex-officio.

The faculty-alumni committees is also chairmanned by Mr. McCommons, and he is assisted by Miss Ludgate, Miss Ruttle, Mr. Haller, and Miss Hermine Bauschard, of Erie.

Numerous sub-committees are now at work on the program and activities of the day's events.

## Quoting Walter Jack

An Erie reporter says of Edinboro: "There is no caste, there is little snobbery. The boys and girls address strangers with a friendly smile. Acquaintanceship is easy, friendships are firm and lasting. The true American school spirit is ever recognizable there. Universities may carry the student into far off realms of learning, but Edinboro, in the days of the Normal and the State Teachers College has given the basis of moral and intellectual training, which has enabled the graduate to live and serve, happily and willingly, in the ordinary as well as the higher walks of life. The spirit of the college is the spirit of the Edinboro community. No industry could compare with this institution in making a town and the nearby section a desirable place in which to live. One half of the teachers in Erie City, according to Superintendent of Schools C. Herman Grose, are trained at State Teachers College.

It will be a pleasure to every resident of northwestern Pennsylvania, every school patron and every school officer to visit Edinboro, and the college, for after all it is our school, sentimentally and otherwise."

Editor's Note: This article has been reprinted from Walter Jack's column in the Erie Dispatch-Herald.

## TUXEDOS

What is there about a tuxedo that made the frats drop the custom in the recent Spring party, and the sorority prolong the agony of making the fellows borrow or hire them? Does one dance better, act better, or have a better character when in a tuxedo, or is it to make the fellow equal with the girl? The girls might drop their dignity and go equal with the fellows, sport.

They kissed and made up—she got the kiss and he got the make-up.

## Hold Prom May 16

The annual Junior-Senior Prom is being held May 16. Dancing will be held from nine to twelve, with the Paramount Club of Ashtabula furnishing the music. The committee in charge consists of John Shepley, chairman; Michael Zahorchak, and Jane Zahniser. The decorations are being planned by Henrietta Boss. Miss Nelle Hudson is faculty advisor of the class.

The affair promises to be one of the most successful of the season. The Prom has been made possible by a liberal allowance from the Student Council. Tickets may be obtained from the Juniors at one dollar per couple.

## Y. M. C. A.

Election of new officers took place last Wednesday evening at a special meeting called expressly for this purpose. In the past, it has been the custom of the Y. M. C. A. to elect its officers just before the annual Spring Training Conference to make it possible for these people to be present. Due to circumstances which arose from a number of conflicts, it was impossible to send the desired number of delegates to this convention. Dr. Mudge, one officer, and one other active member chose to attend.

The new officers are: president, Martin Schweller; vice president, Robert Scarpitti; secretary-treasurer, Lee Beck.

The athletic and program chairmen have not definitely been decided upon as yet.

It is the hope of the entire cabinet that we will be able to carry an active organization which is engaged in some constructive good for the school and the individual.

The Y. M. C. A. has again entered a mushball team in the intra-mural mushball league, which has so far played two games. If there are any members who as yet have not had a chance to play in any of these games, report to the athletic field at a scheduled game time and you will be given an equal chance to participate.

## FIRST PICNIC

Miss Ruttle and Miss Ludgate gave a steak picnic for the speedball teams on May 6 at Billings' Point.

We hiked out at about 5:30, built a fire, and cooked our steak, which was delicious. After eating fruit and sweets, we stopped at Jolley's for ice cream.

The girls who attended the picnic were selected from the speedball team for their regular attendance at practice, and participation in the exhibition game on High School Day.

## Intra-Mural League

By beating the Beta Xi for the second time Wednesday, the Independents took undisputed lead of the intra-mural mushball league. The league began last week when the Independents took the first game from the frat boys, and the Chi Delt trimmed the Y. M. C. A. The following day the Y won its only start of the season by beating the Indies. In the final games of the first round the Beta Xi beat the Y, while the Indies had a Roman holiday 15-3.

Opening the second round, the same teams that played the season openers renewed their rivalry. The same results came out in these games as in the first two. The Chi Delt easily triumphed over the Y in the early game, 12-6, while the Indies took a close decision from the Beta Xi in the nightcap.

The games have all been intensely interesting, with each team and each player having a share in the hits, errors, and boners. Probably the most heroic of the exploits of any of the individual players was that which Bob Barber contributed in the opening game of the season. In the last half of the extra inning the score was tied, and two of the Indies were out and two were on the sacks. Barber, smelling supper in the air, wished to end the game, and so he proceeded to blast the apple far over the left fielder's head for a home run, clearing the sacks and winning the game.

Team Standings			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Independents	3	1	.750
Beta Xi	2	2	.500
Chi Delt	2	2	.500
Y. M. C. A.	1	3	.250

## Another Convention

Edinboro's inveterate convention-goer, Clifford Jones, returned last week from a convention for prospective teachers. Space does not permit the printing of the name of the convention, but the general idea was that it was a meeting of students from Pennsylvania and surrounding States. Mr. Jones outlined the forms of student government used in other schools; and did not neglect to mention that representatives from other schools informed him that in their system the question of curtains, which was voted down by our students last month, would never have been presented to the students. He also stated that the latest councilmanic decision has been the purchase of flag covers for the two flags in the auditorium.

The optimist says his glass is half full—the pessimist says his is half empty.

## THE SPECTATOR

Editor-in-Chief .....	Jane Zahniser
Social Editor .....	Lois Gaylor
Literary Editor .....	William Coyle
Sports Editor .....	John Swift
News Head .....	Neil Peiffer
Club Editor .....	Frances Cochanides
Business Manager .....	Irene Smith
Faculty Adviser .....	F. L. LaBounty

## Editorial

What price honesty? The answer is disappointing if we do not go into the subject deeply enough. At first glance it seems that in order to be honest we must disagree with our friends, insult our neighbors, and injure our inoffensive acquaintances' finer feelings. When everyone is panning the most recent pet hate on the campus—some irritating professor or student—and our opinion of the matter is asked, what can we do but agree with the crowd? There is little to be gained by a foolish denial, particularly when we well know that the person in question is annoying, even though we honestly believe that he is a good person at heart.

Then again, a case may come up in which an honest opinion expressed can do infinite harm. We cannot declare that opinion to the world; yet silence can often do as much harm as a positive statement. What shall we say? An answer is often imperative. We invariably say something that is not true, but wise.

But is it not ignoble to sacrifice such a virtue for the sake of petty popularity, selfish ambitions, unimportant crices in the lives of ourselves and our friends? We all know people who make it a practice never to tell the truth when a lie, white or otherwise, can serve them a wee bit better. We cannot rely upon them for advice, or for a correct representation of any situation or fact. They may be vaguely pleasant people to be with, but they have no substance. We can't trust them. We always wonder what they say to other people about us.

It must be that the proper road lies between each of these two extremes. Tell the truth, act the truth, whenever possible. Tell it sometimes even when it hurts. Never avoid it when it hurts yourself; but when it will unnecessarily injure some other person, shun it as you would poison ivy.

What is there that is so attractive about happiness? Why is it that people who are already contented and satisfied are made even more so by the wide affection given them, while unhappy people are shunned by the very people whom they would like to attract?

It is the selfishness in unhappiness that makes it unattractive. A man or woman who makes a display of his grief is thinking of no one but himself. He doesn't care if he brings unpleasant memories to the minds of his associates, or if he bores them by constant repetition of his ills. He cannot be sorry for them because his mind is so centered on being sorry for himself.

Of course, there are times when everyone must be unhappy. It is impossible to go through life without ever feeling a pang of sorrow. Probably most people are unhappy at times when the rest of us never suspect it. They are able to show the world a smiling face and cheerful manner.

And, in reality, it is this cheerful manner, no matter how forced, that we like. So long as it seems genuine, and we can fool ourselves into thinking that it is true, we really don't care whether the person underneath is troubled or not. We are lovers of comfort; if we are able to avoid the disquieting thoughts and emotions of our friends we are, ourselves, at ease.

If you are unhappy, don't show it. You won't get much sympathy from most people after the first week. Cover it up. Not only will this give you the friendship of many people, but it will help you to get over your sorrow all the sooner. And if you are happy, don't be afraid to show it! Most of us seem to think there is something idiotic in laughing at the world. There isn't. Try laughing for once and see!

Another school year closing, another summer on its way, another senior class leaving, a new freshman class waiting to come in; we feel the joy of a new summer and the melancholy of the passing of another winter. We must not look back, but forward, and meet the new season with a smile.

## SO WHAT?

Getting out this paper is no picnic.  
If we print jokes, people will say we are silly;  
If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip from other papers,  
We are too lazy to write it down ourselves;  
If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day,  
We ought to be out hunting up news.  
If we do get out and hustle,  
We ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions,  
We don't appreciate true genius;  
If we do, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in a fellow's write up,  
We are too critical;  
If we don't we are asleep;  
Now, like as not, someone will say  
We swiped this from some other paper.

WE DID!

## Dorm Doings

Woe is the life of a reporter! If it isn't one thing its another. And now its time to write the news for youse people and there just isn't any news, so you will have to excuse the brevity.

Frances Calvin was very much afraid that Mr. LaBounty had forgotten her the other day when she was going home.

Some of the student teachers had lots of fun on the porch roof the other night.

Miss Kunkel reports a very pleasant trip in her new car when she took a little vacation last week.

Bad colds have been very popular at the dormitory the past couple of weeks, with Alice Scott, Betty Hillier, and Sully exhibiting the best specimens.

Georgine went home last week-end and had a swell time . . . just ask her.

Now that the nicer weather has come, you will find Haven's front steps a delightful and popular place to rest your weary bones between classes.

If there was any more news we would be glad to print it, but as there isn't—well—we'd better sign off until next time.

## MAY DAY

The day was dark and dreary  
And the sky a canopy of gray.  
Even the trees seemed weary,  
As they longed for sunshine gay.

At last the rain came laughing down  
And called the violets out;  
It clothed the earth a moist warm  
gown  
And scattered joy about.

## Reeder Snooze

At present it is hard to tell whether Reeder is a dormitory or a hatchery of some kind with all the frog eggs in jars in the various rooms. For the robins, who chose the outside suite, we have a nest containing three small blue eggs above the front door. The fire escapes are being occupied, too, for there are at least two nests in little corners of the steel stairways.

Speaking of eggs, I understand one of the Reederites is nursing a small black and blue egg beside the left eye, the result of a slight misunderstanding.

Welcome home, Hefty. Hope your quarters here are much better than those recently provided for you elsewhere. (Aside: Heard him singing a new song the other day, "Tags for the Buggy Ride".)

The notice in the bathrooms, "Please do not use these rooms for playgrounds", has everyone guessing.

The boys are certainly turning out in big numbers for the mushball games held every afternoon on the football field.

An avalanche of plaster from the ceiling has caused George Hetra to seek third floor quarters. And it is with that I seek an ending for the column before I receive an avalanche of over-ripe tomatoes for my efforts.

## AND THIS—

The poets say that Spring is kind,  
Is lady-like and human;  
And I'll tell you I think it's true—  
She's very like a woman—  
"Belated Spring"—how true a thing—  
A woman sure as fate,  
For while "a young man's fancy  
turns"  
She's certain to be late.

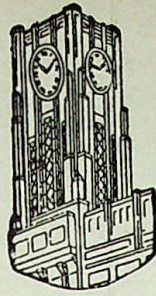
## SPRING SONG

April showers bringing snow  
May day's streamlets icy flow—  
Now days are hot, and flowers show  
Its time for the balmy nose to blow.

## Former Edinboroite Originates Game

The following questionnaire is for the purpose of determining which of two fairly well acquainted persons talks the most about himself. The game was devised by a former student of this school.

1. Where born? Nearest town— County—; State—
  2. Age— Birthday—
  3. Remunerative jobs held previous to present one and length of thime spent on each:
  4. Schools attended and grades spent at each:
  5. Number of surgical operations undergone:
  6. Favorite color:
  7. Color of Hair— Weight Height—
  8. Number of states visited during life:
  8. Smoke? Drink? Cheat at bridge?
  10. Member of what church? For how long?
  11. Atheist? Agnostic? Believe in divine creation? Evolution?
  12. Favorite sport?
  13. Number of sports in which average ability has been acquired:
  14. Three books read in past year:
  15. Movie seen in last month:
  - Cities and towns visited since Jan. 1.
  16. Size shoes worn?
  17. Mother's maiden name:
  18. Number of living grandparents:
  19. Song disliked:
  20. Article of food liked:
  21. Times arrested or fined for law breaking:
  22. Nationality of parents:
  23. Ever had mumps? Scarlet fever? Chicken pox? Whooping cough? Pneumonia? Measles?
  24. In how many automobile wrecks?
  25. Sing alto, soprano, bass, tenor, baritone?
  26. Ever engaged? married? divorced?
  27. Ever own pet dog? cat? canary? crow? parrot? horse? cow
  28. Times expelled from school?
  29. Hobby?
  30. Take sugar in tea? milk in tea?
  31. Over sensitive to others feelings? average? indifferent?
  32. Every cry at movies? Over books?
  33. Ever failed subject in school? What?
  34. Position in high school graduating class: honors? upper half? lower half? Commencement speaker? Valedictorian? Salutatorian?
  35. Ever bitten by snake? spider?
- Rules: Each person take a "Spectator". Mark "x" before each item that you can answer correctly. If a part of the item is wrong, all is wrong. Trade papers. Each person is allowed to question the ability of the other to give the right answers. After all argument has ceased, count the x's. The person whose paper has the most x's talks the most. Let's go!



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### The Last Puritan

One of the most recent additions to the library is "The last Puritan," by George Santanya, former Harvard professor. Mr. Santanya has had a long and varied career as an educator and as a philosopher. A Spaniard by birth, he was educated at Harvard, and accepted a teaching post there after graduation. Since his retirement he has lived in Europe. In his latest book he has departed from his usual style of technical philosophical writing, and has written a realistic and readable story of Oliver Alden, the last of a famous New England family, who is thwarted in his attempts to break away from the confining conventions of his family. This book might well be recommended for those who are shopping around for a philosophy of life and are not afraid to wade through six hundred pages of rather fine print to find one.

### Sorority Formal Big Success

The Iota Chapter of the Alpha Delta sorority held its annual spring dance on Saturday night, May 9, in the Haven Hall dining room. The formal clothes, spring colors, and gracious hall made it a long-to-be remembered event. Gregg Ott and Dick Warner bands, both of Erie, staged a musical battle.

An interesting floor show was presented by the new members of the sorority. It was in the form of a toy orchestra. Marjorie Welsh was chairman.

After the dance breakfast was served by Mr. and Mrs. Archer.

Jo Ann Walters was general chairman. Ruth McFadden was in charge of decorations.

Have you noticed the surveying work being done on campus? We are told by a knowing student that they are going to locate accurately every tree, building, and post on the lot. We can't help but wonder what the math class can do about it if the objects' locations don't turn out to be correct.

### Trio Ballyhoos

The trio has quite a busy schedule ahead with Franklin, Spartansburg, Meadville, Union City, and Spring Creek on its program for the remainder of the school year. Miss Wilson frequently has spoken to the seniors of the schools visited, but Dr. Mudge is to speak at Franklin Friday morning after the trio has played there. The trio goes to Spartansburg on Monday and to Meadville Tuesday afternoon. After the program at Meadville Mr. Bates will speak.

The trio is to appear on the commencement program at Spring Creek on Wednesday, the thirteenth.

James Wilson is soloist with the trio.

### Humorist Speaks

Mr. Almsbury, of Chicago, addressed students in a special chapel this morning. From his first sentence he captured the interest of his audience. With pompous seriousness he discoursed on humor. This combination of seriousness and jocularly was irresistably funny. Many wondered why until Mr. Almsbury explained it himself by saying, "Humor enters when normal procedure is set aside."

Students laughed at his tale of George Bernard Shaw's expert turning of a razzberry, and at his description of country store humor, but they were most delighted when he told of the little Frenchman who said that a coca-cola "tastes just like your foots asleep, eh?"

The latter part of this program was devoted to amusing recitations of ballads, some of them original.

Perhaps it was the unexpectedness of the entertainment that made it so enjoyable, but the genuine delight of the audience testified to the fact that Mr. Almsbury possessed a true knowledge of the psychology of laughter.

The senior class play promises to be a novel performance. We are all wondering just who the power behind the throne is. Perhaps it may not turn out quite what you think, all posters to the contrary.

## What College Life Means

By Marjorie Welsh

Some narrow-minded individuals can see no benefit derived from college. They say, "Why should I send my son (or my daughter) to such an institution? He will learn just a lot of new-fangled ideas that will never help him, and will assume a 'world-wise' attitude."

Such an attitude on the part of an adult is certainly preposterous, and reveals lack of understanding and faith in youth. If the individual making such a statement were to ponder a little longer, and give the college idea a chance, he might change his views.

True, some college students, when given a chance to be independent and to assume responsibility, reveal rather poor judgement, but such a group is in the minority. The sudden change from dependence on the home and its members, to independence in college, is a great one, and puzzling in no small way. Adjustment demands time and many trials and errors.

College life does not consist merely of book learning. In fact, more of the education is received through other situations. To go from a home where no end of comforts are enjoyed, into a dormitory where sharing and ability to live peacefully with others is practiced on a much larger scale, demands tact and congeniality. Certainly much is learned of human nature from such contacts.

Not only in the dormitory is the congenial and tolerant spirit necessary, but in classes and social organizations as well. The ability to receive as well as to give opinions is an asset, and is acquired through college recitation more than through high school classes. The mind, at this college, is at the peak of ability to absorb knowledge.

The college life offers about the best well-rounded life obtainable. At the same time that intellectual knowledge is being accumulated, the social life is offering the balance needed. Some of the most friendly and worthwhile contacts are made here. Play and work are combined and together give more actual knowledge of life problems through experience, than any amount of reading could possibly hope to give.

An so, with the faculty to guide, teach and control, and the friends to exchange experiences and confidences with, and the many other phases of campus life offered, what more could a young person with a desire to succeed want, or reap more benefit from, than a chance to receive a college education?

"Wonders will never cease," said the boy as he turned in his exam paper.

Watch for the announcement of the Prom Queen.

## Students Rule In Assembly

On Monday, April 20, Mr. Zahniser opened the assembly in the absence of Dr. Ross. The program was conducted entirely by our own students and faculty.

Dr. Mudge stated the position of students and faculty in regard to the program for Anniversary Day. He presented the general outline of the days' program and asked for the cooperation of everyone. He also gave a preview of the Rural School Conference to be held tomorrow.

Mr. Zahniser presented several interesting incidents from the history of this college, referring students to the current issue of "The Edinboro Independent". He concluded his part of the program by giving Clifford Jones, president of the council, the floor.

Mr. Jones asked Miss Welch, Council secretary, to give a report of what the Council has done since the last meeting with the students. The council has advanced eight very definite measures: it made arrangements for covers for the auditorium's flags; it presented twenty-five dollars as student contribution toward Anniversary Day; it approved committee's plans for High School Guest Day; it sent Mr. Jones as representative to an educational conference in New York City; it granted Junior class permission to sponsor a Chi Delta Sigma-Beta Xi basketball game; it appointed Neil Peiffer as editor of next year's hand book; it sent Mr. Shepley and Mr. Scarpitti to conference at Thiel; and it advanced necessary money for electric light fixtures in the basement of Reeder Hall.

Mr. Jones gave a very complete account of his experiences at the convention of the Eastern Association of Professional Schools for Teachers in New York City. Mr. Jones attended a round table discussion on student council work. In presentin our curtain set-up to a representative from New Jersey State Teachers College he was told that their council "would have simply bought the curtains and said nothing to the student body". Many schools, however, advocate the solicitation of student opinion on such matters. "There was no council whose case was presented at this forum who had a better general set-up than our own."

Mr. Scarpitti gave a brief report of the conference at Thiel from which he just returned. The general purpose of this conference was: (1) to foster friendly relationships between colleges of Northwestern Pennsylvania, and (2) to give these colleges a chance to discuss mutual problems. He attended a forum on student publications where it was said in regard to yearbook, "faculty should be used just enough to keep them gratified". Faculty censorship of publications was as a rule disapproved.

Mr. Shepley, at the same conference as Scarpitti, was given charge

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### Cuckoo

By Bernice Howard

Sending a flock of "cuckoos" out to advertise an austere institution like Edinboro seems a bit ridiculous. However, these cuckoos, namely, Clara Behringer, Josephine Boyce, Jeanette Saxe, Mary Lou Whiting, and Bernice Howard have been successful in favorably impressing many high school audiences with "The Cuckoo Bird".

On the whole, the conditions met have been favorable. However, having experienced a few adverse situations, the "cuckoos" are able to enact the play on any soap box surrounded by a cheese cloth curtain. In fact, they are already competing with Cornell and the Barrymores.

So far the cast has been favored with applause from Fairview, Corry, North East, Emlenton, and is looking forward to engagements at Titusville, Girard, and Lawrence Park.

of a discussion of student government. Said Mr. Shepley: "Edinboro is a jump ahead of other schools of this district in student government". He advocated building up council prestige by (1) electing people with prestige and (2) giving them enough business to keep them busy.

A well known professor recently revealed that he was once put in jail for placing a Chinese laundryman in his own wash tub. Who knows, perhaps we are harboring more hardened criminals on the faculty.

### Frats Merge Formals

The inter-fraternity Spring dinner dance was held Saturday night, May 2, at the Riverside Hotel in Cambridge Springs. Abolishing convention, the dance was semi-formal, more or less; most of the girls wore evening dresses, but the conglomeration of the fellows' apparel accounts for the "semi-formal more or less". However, every one was comfortable and had a swell time—the boys didn't have to wreck their necks with tuxedos and they seemed all in favor of having future dances without the necessity to do so.

The band, George Weber, from Erie, furnished good music—music that made everyone feel like dancing in spite of the fact that the girls and boys had just eaten a very big chicken dinner.

There is one thing, though; it seems that the Chi Deltas had quite a monopoly on our Dean of Women, Miss Kunkel. The boys of the Beta Xi are quite upset about that, but all in all, everyone is satisfied with the dance in general.

The dinner was a very good one. The menu: fruit cocktail, tomato soup, olives, radishes, celery, fried chicken, mashed potatoes, fresh asparagus tips, Riverside Special salad, strawberry frappe, white cake, coffee.

Faculty members who attended the dance were: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Haller, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McCommons, and Miss Kunkel.

Spectator sees all, tells much.

## Emerson's Essays

By Raymond Sherrerd

Emerson's essays are of great value. Everybody should have a good workable philosophy; one that he could believe in implicitly; one that he could explain to others; one that could be understood by members of his own family or workaday companions who are often intellectual strangers.

To build up a credo of life, one must, among other things, read the philosophies of great men, and assimilate that which we wish to be able to call our own. A creed thus developed is not a silly, superficial falsism handed down by our superstitious ancestors shrouded in mysticism, and stubbornly adhered to because it was our fathers. It is an entirely different thing.

Emerson's essays reveal a helpful philosophy. Read, if you will, his original essay on self reliance, and you will not doubt but that this noble quality should be developed; read his essay on compensation and you will agree that everything has its price; read his essay on friendships and you will not try to make impossible friends.

Another value of Emerson's essays is in the novel ideas suggested by them. An instance is his advice on reading history, or, perhaps better still, one of his shorter quotations like, "To be great is to be misunderstood". Such material is good food for thought; it may constitute the raw materials of our faiths.

Finally, Emerson's essays are good examples of brilliant style in writing. It is of utmost importance that we know how to put our thoughts on paper where they can reach a greater audience, and, perhaps, even influence posterity.

### Senior Class Play

THE QUEEN'S HUSBAND! Do you know him? If not, come to the Senior class play May 25. This isn't just an ordinary Senior class play! No . . . it is a satire applicable to present existing conditions in Europe, elaborate stage settings, colorful costumed, brilliant, scintillating lights that open the portals on a cast especially chosen to portray first hand the gripping drama of Europe's diplomatic circle, responsible for the rise and fall of empires. The first of its kind ever to be presented before an Edinboro audience!

This is the very play that achieved such phenomenal success at Erie's little theatre, the Playhouse. This is the play that was endorsed by the stage's most celebrated personalities, George M. Cohan, Eugene O'Neil, and especially by the father of histrionic satires, George Bernard Shaw.

Just a friendly tip in passing, folks. If you're interested in obtaining good seats, make early reservations.

Little children should be obscene and not absurd.

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