VOL 3-No. 13

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, EDINBORO, PA., MONDAY, MAY 18, 1936

# PROM QUEEN AND KING CROWNED HERE

### Assembly Speaker Wisecracks

On Tuesday, May 11, at 10:00 o'clock, an assembly was unexpectedly called by Mr. Zahniser. No one apparently knew what it was called for and no one felt disappointed.

After being introduced, Mr. Almsbury of Chicago, proceeded through the longest list of jokes, metaphors, and adjectives thrown out to Edinboro students this year. His collection of new jokes came forth like the news comments from the lips of Edwin C. Hill.

His hobby was apparently collecting jokes from literature. He spoke very calmly and never smiled. "Full-throated laughter from the clowns of Shapespeare is an indication of a great intelligence." A people is known by their jokes, not by their fruits.

His interpretation of the life of a French Canadian through his jokes was especially amusing and interesting. We enjoyed every line of poetry in the French Canadian dialect (laughter blotted out a great deal of this). "He call everything heem but tomcat; he call heem her." On first tasting coca cola the French Canadian said, "He taste just like heem foot asleep".

He made a careful distinction between wit and humor. "Humor is wit with the sting pulled out. Wit often stings, is caustic and ruthless in its effect." The French-Canadian has little wit but great humor. Humor grows with the soil, not necessarily in the dwellings of the philosopher.

"When a woman marries twice, she despises her first husband; when a man marries twice, he loves his first wife. Women try their luck; men risk the rs." Our final thought on this lecture is that Mr. Almsbury should have very little trouble finding a position writing script for Fred Allen or Jack Benny.

### Class Of 1900 Returns

One of the most active alumni classes intends to stage its annual reunion on Alumni Day. This is the class of 1900. Some of our most active alumni are in this class.

About twenty-five or thirty are expected back from the seventy that graduated from here originally. This class was much larger than any of the present. Their president is Dr. John Lauhrey of Stubersville. The class is spread all over the United States and in several foreign countries.

A hobo is a tourist without funds. tell us.

#### Alumni Return

The alumni of Edinboro — some from the Academy, some from the Normal School, and many less from the State Teachers College—will return to their Alma Mater on Saturday, May 23. Invitations by the thousands have been sent out. The addresses of these invitations include every State in the Union and seven foreign countries. They have been ordered to come, whether they arrive by wheel-chairs, crutches, automobiles, or airplanes.

The program for the day has been very well organized and promises to be of great interest to the present students as well as to those of the past.

At 10:00 there will be a meeting of the executive committee in Loveland Hall library. On this committee are alumni president Grant Waddle, '25; executive secretary Russell D. McCommons, '25 and '27; Mrs. E. M. Mathewson, '27; Miss Hermine Bauschard, '27; A. L. Cochran, '20; Frank Miller, '23, and C. F. Adamson, '10 and '34.

At 11:00 there will be an alumni meeting in Normal Hall. This will be held in the auditorium.

At 12:30 dinner will be sherved in the college dining room. Students are invited to attend this dinner.

At 2:00 o'clock a historical pageant will be presented. This pageant promises to be good, as it was written by Mr. LaBounty. It is being directed by Mr. Doucette. The cast has been selected from the descendants of the original settlers of Edinboro. The pageant will be held on the lawn, if the weather permits; otherwise, in the gym.

At 2:30 there will be class reunions on various parts of the campus.

At 4:30 there will be a reception to the alumni and the present senior class by President and Mrs. Ross on the lawn of the president's home.

At 6:00 each class will hold its reunion dinner.

From 9:00 to 12:00 the alumni dance will be held in the college dining room. Johnny Himebaugh's orchestra will furnish the music. College students will be admitted free to this dance.

The alumni will be guided and helped by the junior aides. This group was chosen by the seniors on May 8. They are: Leola Dinges, Eleonora Ghering, Russell Hunter, Ann Forrest, Neil Peiffer, John Shepley, Raymond VanSlyke, and Jane Zahniser.

All students are urged to make the alumni as much at home as possible; they have many interesting stories to tell us.

### Independents Win League Title

Finishing with a four-game winning streak, the Independents finished the intra-mural mushball season at the top of the league. The Indies took the season opener from the Beta Xi, but dropped the next tilt to the cellar place "Y" team. They then finished the first half by trouncing the Chi Delts, defending champs, and then went on to sweep all their remaining games and appear the title.

The Indies entered the final game just one game ahead of the second place Chi Delts. With only a partial team on the field, the Independents finally won in the last half of the extra inning, 4-3.

The final standings:

### Dr. VanHouten Eats

At a weiner roast sponsored by the Freshman class at Billing's Point on Thursday evening, Dr. VanHouten outdid the younger members of the institution by leading those present at eating the roasted dogs. Dr. Van-Houten, after fasting over the dinner hour, admitted eating a dozen hot dogs, although reliable observers state that at seven different times he was seen at the fire with seven weiners on the stick. Someone, however, rescued, partially, Dr. Van Houten's reputation by saying that he shared them with Mr. Haller. That, however, complicates matters immensely as Mr. Haller also roasted many him-

This was all at the Freshman weiner roast at which fifty members of the plebe class enjoyed the hot dogs, pickles, mustard and marshmallows. Although it was clear and cool, the warm fire offered a welcome haven.

Clarence Heft led all of the stick wielders in roasting weiners. Our Public Enemy No. 1 stooged for the fair sex at the fire. He roasted somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty dogs, but ate only four.

It was a pleasant picnic for all who attended, and all went home well filled.

At the outset of the festivities the chaperones were chaperoning fifty people—toward the end fifteen. What happened to the other thirty-five?

Charles Hershey is the first secondary student to get a job. Congratulations!

On Saturday night, May 16, in the Haven Hall ballroom, the annual ceremony of the crowning of the Edinboro Prom King and Queen was solemnized. The queen, Helen McGogney, presided with dignity over the assembled dancers. Her crown was a flower wreath. She was attended by Isabel Crawford, Margretta Gregg, Margaret Adler, and Leona Grimshaw. The king was Reid Hastie, well known student teacher.

The Prom King and Queen were chosen, as is customary, by student vote from the most popular men and women in the senior class. Both scholastic ability and social prominence were considered.

Music for the dance was furnished by the Paramount Club of Ashtabula, Ohio. The programs, designed by Henrietta Boss, were printed in scarlet and white. Miss Boss was also in charge of decorations, which were executed in spring colors with wild flowers and leaves.

At intermission Miss McGogney and Mr. Hastie were made rulers of the dance. Then they led a grand march and reviewed the dancers.

A receiving line was formed in which all guests met the patrons and patronesses, Mr. Legters, class president, and Mr. Shepley, chairman of the dance committee. Corsages were given the women guests.

In all, the Junior-Senior Prom was the outstanding event of the social season.

The committee was: John Shepley, chairman; Jane Zahniser, Michael Zahorchak.

### Y. W. C. A. Closes Successful Season

A weiner roast held on May 12 ended a most successful year for the Young Women's Christian Association. During the year twenty devotional meetings, nine parties, and four joint metings with the Young Men's Christian Assoiation drew an average attendance of twenty-five.

The programs were excellent and several popular speakers were Mrs. Johnson, Miss Skinner, and Miss Ludente.

The coming year will be just as successful, as an efficient cabinet has been chosen. President, Elizabeth Samkowski; vice-prsident, Averyl Wheeling; secretary, Rita Russell; treasurer, Betty Roach; program chairman, Vergie Fuller; social chairman, Genevieve Miller; publicity chairman, Colletta Burkhart.

Congratulations to the outgoing cabinet for their excellent work, and best wishes to the new cabinet.

Edinboro, like Moscow, is a town of bells.

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### PHILOSOPHY

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#### Reeder Snooze

On Monday night, May 11, the fire alarm sounded at ten o'clock. The tramping of feet and the slamming of doors echoed through Reeder as the alarm continued to sound. Upon our descending to the first floor we saw thirty baffled boys, dressed in bathrobes, each with a towel over his arm. Not the odor of smoke, but the odor of freshly brewed coffee greeted them, as did the genial smile of Mrs. Forness.

A line quickly formed along a table stacked with sandwiches. cookies, and some more sandwiches. How the boys mowed them down! Ice cream suckers were then served by Mrs. Haller. After the party, everyone feeling in the best of spirits, the fellows serenaded the fair maidens of Haven, their adopted mother, Mrs. Forness, and Mr. Haller. A good time was certainly had by all.

The lake is so futile; as soon as it is able to spill over the top of the mill dam, ingenious man opens the flood gates and lowers the level so that it must climb to the top all over again.

Between the little white posts connected with big cables and the big grey posts connected with fine wires, ran the tar lined, oil-splotched road.

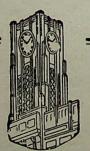
### Sleep

To me, lack of sleep is real torture. I have heard, of course, of Napoleon, Edison and those other super-men who thought that to waste more than four hours of the twentyfour in sleep was sin. But if the ability to do with less than eight or ten hours of sleep a night is one of the hall-marks of genius, then I am doomed to obscurity. When I was a baby, I am told, although I can remember no such indignity, I was put to bed at six o'clock, and if I was kept out of my bed after that hour, I made the night hideous with my protests. As the twig is bent, so grows the tree; at present I would rather endure anything than be kept from my rightful repose. Night life loses all its charms when all one's will power is required to keep up his heavy eye-lids, when objects multiply two or three times, swim around and, at last, by a terrbile effort are made to stand still. There is nothing that kills will-power and initiative like sleepiness. One will let almost anything happen to him, or do anything himself, to gain a few hours rest after a long period of wakefulness; witness the third degree.

ury; lack of it his greatest sorrow. Sleeping sickness is my idea of the ideal death, and insomnia my conception of eternal torment.

### 

Yes, sleep is man's greatest lux-



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#### Revolt

Revolt has been the making and will bring about the destruction of the American Empire. America came into being through a revolution, and, ever since, Americans have insisted upon the privilege of revolt; revolt against laws, against government, against the established order of things. The American Frontier, especially, has been responsible for this typically American attitude. But, although the frontier is a thing of the past, this spirit remains with us, and probably will remain until ultimately it destroys us.

The revolution of 1775 brought us a new form of government, and ever since that period we have owed almost every innovation, every invention, every improvement, every change of attitude to the spirit of revolt; for the American revolt has not been confined to politics. American men revolted against soul-killing monotony, and labor saving machinery came into existence. American women revolted against a position of inferiority, and the ideal of women suffrage came into being. American young people are revolting against tradition and precedent, and we are witnessing a complete upheaval of social customs. As a people, Americans have done away with hide-bound tradition, the foe of progress and the cement of the empire builders.

But, although this dominant spirit has in many ways been our national

secure against revolt. Our laws are obeyed only by those who wish to obey them. Our national leaders are recognized and respected only by those who approve of them. There is no traditional loyalty to ancient customs and present systems such as is so evident in many of the older countries. In fact, all that is needed to bring about the end of the American Commonwealth is some situation that will split national opinion a little more than usual. Then we will fall to pieces like a shivered pane of glass. This is not an idle bugaboo called forth to frighten causelessly; such situations were common during the first fifty years of our national history, and the last near catastrophe was only seventy-five years ago, a short time in the life of a nation.

As a nation we are still young. We have before us the opportunity of a tremendous growth. But as we grow we must face problems; problems which must be met by revolt, and problems which must be solved by reason and patience. But the spirit tending to revolt is so strong a characteristic that it will probably be the predominating influence.

Through revolt we made a new nation, through revolt we are building an empire. And unless the American spirit is brought under control, through revolt we will go crashing to oblivion.

Letting the hoat drift, we looked back up the river. Mirrored in the wind-ruffled water, between the dark blessing, it carries with it the power tree shadows along either bank, were to wreck the nation. For nothing is reflected the sunset-tinted clouds.

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