The Gold Prize which was to be given to the person submitting the best title, will be given to the one contributing the best short, short story. All stories are to be not more than one thousand words.

Put your contributions in the brown box in ROOM 31 on or before JANUARY 10th.

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New Jersey State Normal School - Newark
Volume One
December, 1931
Number Two

Student Body Advised,
On Sound Philosophy

Thanksgiving Assembly consisted of two important parts. Mr. Townsend addressed the gathering in a serious and earnest manner. His talk was based on Carlyle's saying: "It is better to build a dog-hutch than to dream of building palaces," and Emerson's "Hitch your wagon to a star." He linked the two together by saying: "Do not limit yourself to a dog-hutch philosophy, hitch your wagon to a star." After this he introduced the speaker of the day, Dr. Gilbreth, one of New Jersey's eminent engineers.

Dr. Gilbreth carried on the essence of Mr. Townsend's talk. She stressed the necessity of developing a philosophy that believes that life is interesting and worth living. She said that we must have physical adequacy in order to achieve absolute success. Mental alertness, emotional control, sartorial smartness and group cooperation are also of vital importance.

HAMILTON HOLT OF ROLLINS COLLEGE TALKS ON A UTOPIAN COLLEGE

"Life, because of its realities, teaches more than the average college can," says Mr. Holt. This distinguished speaker has many and varied abilities. He is a publisher, writer, author and educator. He is greatly interested in international affairs and has attended many peace conferences. In his own viewpoint, his most outstanding accomplishment has been the work he has done as president of Rollins College in Florida. He wants to achieve an ideal college. Despite the fact that he is a graduate of Yale, and has taken a Post-Graduate course at Columbia, President Holt believes

Poet Reads
To Assembly

Wednesday, December 9, Riley Scott, vagabond poet from Kentucky, gave a short reading of his poems to the general assembly. Mr. Scott writes in a simple, homespun manner that is quite refreshing. One of his more whimsical poems was written to Benjamin Franklin, his pet woodchuck. We have reproduced it here for the benefit of our friends who are out practicing.

RILEY AND BEN

Two friends there are with never a care, Riley and Ben;
Whatever one has the other may share;
Riley and Ben;
One has two legs and the other has four;
One eats the apple, the other the core,
But both get enough and want no more—Riley and Ben.

Two friends there are with just one heart,
Riley and Ben;
One is stupid but the other is smart,
Riley and Ben;
One walks with feet and the other with paws,
But both will climb to heaven because
They treat folks right and obey God's laws.
Riley and Ben.

BRIDGE TEA


Blind Man Speaks
To Students

Under the auspices of the Junior League, "A dog with the eyes of his master," was presented to the Normal School audience on November twenty-fourth. Colonel Frank, accompanied by his dog "Buddy," spoke on the merits of the German movement to promote the "working dog" idea. These dogs are trained to lead their blind masters and guard them from difficulties. At Morristown one can visit the headquarters for this training. The German-Shepherd is the breed most generally used for this purpose. Two years of intensive training are necessary before the animals are pronounced fit for service.

Buddy, who is five years old, is a fine example of how these animals assume the responsibilities assigned to them. Her master demonstrated one or two guidance habits.

Upon being asked: "How can this institution best help your cause?" Colonel Frank replied that we would aid very materially if we spread news of the movement and fostered a spirit of cooperation whenever we saw one of these dogs leading her human charge in public places.

FACULTY NEWS

Mr. M. Ernest Townsend spent Tuesday, December 1st, at a meeting of the Budget Committee in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ernest Townsend, Miss Wilson, Miss Rice, Mrs. Decker, Mr. and Mrs. D'Angola, Miss Piaacke, Miss Wetzel, Mrs. Plenty, Mr. French, and Mrs. Abbott were among the faculty members who attended the New Jersey State Teachers Con
COST OF HOBBIES

Concluding last month's article on Hobbies in Industrial Arts a word may be said on the cost of hobbies.

There are a great number of people today who are undecided as to what they should do for recreation and occupation of leisure time, or are too timorous to enter some diverting endeavor because of the expense involved. To these people a hobby remains just a dream; they build their products from images and visionary material which are soon forgotten and lost upon their awakening, they construct mental castles instead of material dog-hutches; why? because, they are laboring under the impression that a hobby involves tremendous expense.

A hobby, especially when chosen from the field of industrial art, is a comparatively inexpensive pastime. Using as an example the Archery Club, which is a hobby closely integrated with the industrial art department in this school, I will endeavor to itemize briefly the cost of equipment to the person who has chosen archery as his hobby.

The tools the buyer needs are, a plane, a spoke-shave, a rule, and a knife. The cost of these tools is about three dollars, but there are times when a hobbyist has the opportunity to use improvised tools, such as eliminating the scraper and using a piece of glass or by reversing the plane iron cap and using the plane as a scraper. The cost of bow stave, material for target, two dozen arrows, arm and finger guard and bow string amounts to about five dollars. You can now see it is possible to be an archer for eight dollars.

The question may be asked, what about machines necessary in becoming a successful hobbyist? I believe that the youth wishing to have archery as a hobby will be little interested in machine work. However, many arguments support the advantages of the machines; they are units for the economy of time; and of service, but the hobbyist has no thought of bow making as a trade. One cannot justly say that the product of the machine is superior to that produced by hand, for the furniture made by Sheraton, Chippendale, Adam and Phyfe, with their meager equipment, is not duplicated today with our wonderful machines.

THE BEST AGE

At seven Christmas time is most exciting. Kris Kringle is a rosy, jovial person, expansive of grin and girth. And Christmas morning! Perhaps a licorice-eyed teddy bear sits under the tree. Something wuzzy and cuddly to which one can tell such important secrets as what the teacher scolded you about, where the biggest violets grow, what fun it is to slide on frozen puddles or how a sled can be an airplane. Seven is a great age!

To fourteen, Yuletide is vastly interesting. Santa is big, paternal and quite susceptible to coy methods of extracting quarters. Fourteen might find her first compact in her stocking toe. Everyone knows how valuable a compact is! Perchance there is a fat scrapbook—just the thing to hold those twenty-nine different pictures of Janet Gynor. Fourteen "loves" the movies. Fourteen is—well, no other age is quite so nice.

When one is twenty-one December twenty-fifth is a "big" day; what with all the boys home and all! The gentleman in red is a whole galaxy of people. One's best people; particularly the best person. Twenty-one is quite grown-up; a turbulent spirit within, questioning, loving movement, eager to look at life. Twenty-one has no desire to be fourteen, no wish to be forty. Twenty-one is a superb age!

And twenty-two on—only you who are older know what it is. May it be a warm appreciation of life. A response to the myriads of things that "twenty-two on" should recognize. A still piquant curiosity, "joie de vivre." A happiness to be.

The best age to be is the one that one is. Enjoy it!

NUTCRACKER SUITE TO BE GIVEN BY THE NORMS THEATRE GUILD

After achieving success in their last production, the Norms have been inspired to tackle bigger things. Tschaikowsky's delightful "Nutcracker Suite" is in preparation for a Christmas presentation. Several other clubs in the school are participating.
CONTEST OPENED TO STUDENTS

"YO HO FOR THE LIFE OF A PIRATE"

Did you happen to see the ghost of Captain Kid and his desperate band in the corridors during the noon hour of November 17th? That was the outcome of the party of the Dancing Club which took the form of a Pirate Cotillion and Treasure Hunt. By means of numbers found on pirate hats given during the first cotillion figure, the girls were divided into groups and with their leaders in charge, they pieced together maps upon which were directions for finding hidden treasures.

Cutlasses, daggers and sashes were all part of the favors given out by "piratey" cotillion figures. A lone rascal in the form of a broom came to the party and furnished a great deal of excitement as a dancing partner. After refreshments, the party ended with a bold bandit song and cheers of "Yo Ho for the Life of a Pirate."

GLEE CLUB BEGINS PRACTICE ON CHRISTMAS MUSIC

Why all the happy faces? Ah! The Glee Club has caught the Christmas spirit! Friday, November 13, preparations were begun for the caroling which is an annual feature both in the school and in the Newark Presbyterian Hospital for the holiday season.

CAMERA CLUB SPONSORING PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

This contest is open to all students in the school. Only pictures taken this term and until date of contest closing will be eligible. The snap shots will be divided into two classes; first, any picture of school life, and second, any picture of beautiful Nature.

So get out and snap pictures. You may be the lucky one to win a valuable prize for the Camera Club is awarding a prize to those submitting the best photos in the above mentioned classes. Besides having the honor and gratification of winning the award, the best snap shots will be published in the Year Book.

Your photos will be accepted by any member of the Camera Club, or in Room 25 on Fridays, 11 to 12 A. M. Be sure to have your name attached.

The contest closes March 1st, 1932. Final decision rests with the Contest Committee of the Camera Club and several members of the faculty.

We advise that you follow up the contest by Bulletin Board Notices.

Leo Ruttle, of the Red Gate Shadow Puppets, gave an engrossing talk on the history of puppets to the Marionette and Theatre Guilds on Friday, December 4th.

JUNIOR PROM PLANS NEARLY COMPLETE

Attention Juniors—Get your dates for the Junior Prom.

When?—Friday, January 22, from 9 to?
Where?—Suburban Hotel, East Orange.
Why?—(Now we’re getting silly.)
How?—Well, they still run trolley lines on Central Avenue.

Incidentally—Quite a few of the fellows want it to be formal; we hope it will be.

OUR ANTHOLOGY

The student body is eagerly awaiting the anthology of verse by students of Newark State Normal. Subscriptions to the first

RECENT ELECTIONS SHOW KEEN COMPETITION

The Freshman class has at last elected its officers. The successful nominees, Edward Liston, president; Cecilia Flynn, vice-president; Mary Bailey, secretary, and Jean La Boyteaux, treasurer, will assume their duties immediately. There is one notable fact that interests us, namely, most of the officers are girls. Unusual for a Normal School, eh?

President Liston, by the way, is a graduate of St. Mary’s School in Perth Amboy.

HAMILTON HOLT OF ROLLINS COLLEGE TALKS ON UTOPIAN COLLEGE

(Continued from Page 1)

than the usual college course. Upon this assumption he has founded an entirely new educational theory. Rollins College, under his guidance, is trying to furnish what is ordinarily missing in college life. Informality, a radical change in curricula, fewer students and more instructors, humane professors, and a lack of cut and dried rules are all playing a part in making the institution a success.

NUTCRACKER SUITE

(Continued from Page 2)

in this. The Dancing Club will provide the chorus, the Studio Club will take charge of the scenery, and the Art Club the costumes. The Norcos Theatre Guild will direct the casting.

This most active of clubs had a very entertaining meeting November 20th. Skits from "The First Mrs. Frazier" were given
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT

1. Abby Ackerman will crack a smile in Speech Class?
2. Janet Young will ever be quiet?
3. J. F. and E. B. are interested in one another? (don't ask.)
4. Jack Sher will ever run out of his supply of pencils?
5. Joe Berg has a license?
6. Shirley Muller really owns those riding breeches?
7. It takes such a long time to go from Newark to Nutley?
8. Peggy Prosch practices that pedagogical walk?
9. Helen Hutch is conscious of that Russian accent?
10. Tom Gegenheimer is in love?
11. Margaret Peterson will ever win that divorce suit?
12. Vit. goes to see Aline over the week-ends?
13. George Lachner has had much experience on soap boxes?
14. The prize for the "Title Contest" will be a stucco bathtub?
15. Ken Lundy is still chasing the chicken in Dover?
16. Pete Poloniack acts foolish or doesn't have to act?
17. Ruth Schauder will ever learn to play a flute?
18. This column can exist without contributions from the student body?
19. The Mexicans who come to America are either peons or mosquitoes?

Servant (announcing new arrival at the party): "Mr. Tootle!"
Mr. Tootle (in an undertone): "And Mrs. Tootle, too!"

The best way to "kill time," is to "work" it to death.

FAVORITE SAYINGS

1. "Now, multiply that by ten thousand and—!
2. "Ay, ports!"
3 -O-

BI TS O F HITS

Again the time has come when I, the informer by the Grace of Niemand, do descend to divulge the innermost secrets of both the proletariat and the aristocracy of our "sunshine school."

Three cheers for this holiday spirit:
Shorter vacations and the like.

BIG OCEAN SCANDAL—
ONE WAVE FOLLOWS ANOTHER!

Thru the fruitful efforts of our famous defectives "Sniff and Snoopin,' who are always about, we have uncovered the biggest scandal of the century. Continued on page 79. (There being no such page ye conscious strike one may set your hearts at ease.)

ATHLETICS

The newest addition to Newark Normal's long list of sport features is the Yo Yo squad. Never before in history has any new sport so griped the hearts and creative imaginations ( ?) of our moronic brethren. The excellency of available material has created a serious problem in the selection of the varsity.

THE GENTLE REFORMER

Whatever else befalls us, we of the N. S. are happy to hear that the Public Service has not only consented, in answer to our petition, to run their noisiest trolleys on Broadway, but to operate trolleys on Broad Street also. That isn't all! The planes leaving the Newark Airport will run directly over the Normal School, back-firing as they pass over the auditorium. We gain still more cheer when, last but not least, we learn that a Subway Company plans to operate directly under this building. Here's for bigger and better noises!

After Miss Geering's speech, we take it that the Dramatic Club needed the money.

Our freshmen are analogous to the leaves. Green in the early part of the term, they become more colored as they mature at the end of the first quarter. As the second part of the year approaches, like the leaves, they begin to fall, not all return in the spring.

Imagine being—
"tickled to death!"
"scared stiff!"
"as happy as a king!"

Scrit Scribe.

You might not believe it but a Pontiac coupe can hold—one driver, three girls, one, Oh, well, ask Ernie about that, two umbrellas, one suitcase, three pairs of goggles, four notebooks, and? textbooks—It has been noticed that Bud is extremely fond of onions—raw ones at that!

Another point for Darwin! Alex Kaufman, our capable stage hand, fixing the curtain on the "big nite."

Bob Folker says there are four reasons why his "Puddle Jumper" doesn't jump—one on each wheel.

MORE THOUGHTS

Gym rather deserted of dancing lately...
...Chains (pronounce as you will) must have broken their fingers . . . Of course, there are still the gossiping gallery circles . . . Plays provided much spirited entertainment . . . If you weren't there you missed something . . . especially the ushering . . . Warnings seem to be blooming profusely about our halls . . . Silently, one by one, in the infinite books of teachers blossom the little zeros . . . Did everyone come home all right from the Thanksgiving feasts, defeats, and treats and how is that for poetry? . . . Speaking of poetry, the anthologies show splendid talent . . . We ought to feel proud of ourselves . . . My thoughts, what few I have are running out.

—J. L.

ADVICE

Do not get indigestion from Love:
Do not fatigue yourself with Passion:
Yet—half my pain comes from lack of Passion—

---0---
NOEL CHEER IN BOOKS

NEW BOOKS

According to your mood:

When you feel like being Sherlock Holmes, Jr.—"Murder in Four Degrees"  
J. S. Fletcher

If you feel that life is too prosaic—"Royal Heritage"  
Roland Pertwee.

If you ever wonder how it is to be old—"All Passion Spent."  
V. Sackville-West

If you think you’d like to live in the "good old days"—"Hatter’s Castle."  
A. J. Cronin.

If you long for a "hero, mighty and brave"—"John Henry."  
Roark Bradford.

If you are weary of the unconventional—"Father."  
Elizabeth Arnim.

When you feel and seem "deep"—"Man’s Own Show—Civilization."  
George A. Dorsay.

If you are depressed by the depression—"The Good Hope."  
Henry Sydnor Harrison.

If you’ve ever doubted the West of Zane Grey—"Brothers in the West."  
Robert Reynolds.

If you’ve been disappointed in love—"Death and Taxes."  
Dorothy Parker.

When you are positively pessimistic—"Cheerful Cherub."  
Rebecca McCann.

If you want something "really different"—"The Loving Spirit."  
Daphne Du Maurier.

If you are tired of your own life and would like to read about someone else’s—"Silhouette of Mary Ann."  
J. E. Buckrose.

If you long to go to India—"Ships of India."  
G. Grossman

GIFT

Now let the little deaths depart from you  
Let all your greed and dried up kindliness 
Slip from your shoulders  
For behold—a Promise! 
Given to you as one man to another  
Handed to you at midnight on a hill  
By God of the gentle, singing voice. 
Take Him—here is your Hope in swaddling clothes. 
Take Him—notice the stars of glory in his eyes. 
Take Him—He is yours and all your generation’s, 
Take Him—I have given you my best. 
Now let the bands of envy break in pieces  
Let all the hate and bitter prejudice 
Drop at your feet  
For behold—a Promise! 
Even tonight He lies within a manger  
Forming the words of mercy in His mind  
And mixing a balm of love within His heart. 
Take Him—here is a man walking the streets of men. 
Take Him—here is a Prince sharing the common board. 
Take Him—King in his right, maker of all rejoicing. 
Take Him—God has been kind to you. 
—J. Knight

THE STORM

The circus master  
Lashes his whip  
At the trees,  
Making them bow  
Their pain-laden heads  
Enter the ground.

He lifts his black silk-topped hat  
From his head,  
Ushering in the pattering hoofs of horses, 
Which grow louder and swifter 
Each time his thundering voice  
Booms out.

He waves his hands, 
Introducing lightning-footed dancers,  
Gracefully walking across the sky,  
Being imitated by the clumsy clown,  
Who crashes into the bass drum, 
Making it growl out in anger.

At the side show, 
The circus master  
Twirls his black mustaches with self-satisfied smile— 
Bows low to the spectators, 
And then shouts out,  
"Curtain!"  
—G. Grossman

CONTRAST

Despair

I sat in my garden  
And listened to the leaves,  
Dead, dirty brown leaves  
That are tired, so tired  
Of dancing in the sun. 
I envy those leaves, 
For, I, too, am weary; 
I long to be interred  
Into the good earth.

Joy

I want to shed my clothes,  
My outer self, 
And join the leaves  
In their mad dance,  
A meaningless, senseless dance,  
A mad ecstasy, 
An insane whirl! 
I want to join the leaves, 
The red, gold, crimson leaves  
That dance  
In concentric circles. 
No past, no present, no future— 
No beginning, no end— 
To that wild, free dance, 
Where I can ignore all else.
SEVEN WONDERS OF THE MODERN WORLD

Through the efforts of our business manager Mr. Folker, we are able to offer to our readers for the first time in print, an exclusive series of articles known as "Seven Wonders of the Modern World," by Dr. Sarah Alice Sloan, distinguished author and publisher.

Dr. Sloan, a personal friend of Mr. Folker, is quite proud of her recent works, in as much as the entire set is written in verse. This series is the first Dr. Sloan has attempted in this form, and hopes that they will meet with the approval of the public.

Due to a lack of space in our publication we are unable to present the entire set in one issue, so we will attempt to present to our readers the Prologue, together with Wonder Number One in the present issue. In the succeeding publications, we will present new wonder with each issue, until the series is complete.

(Continued on Page 8)

ALUMNI NOTES

The New Jersey State Normal School at Newark, Alumni Association is planning to hold a bridge at the Normal School in the latter part of January. The student body is urged to come to make the acquaintance of the graduates. The receipts are to be used for the student room which the alumni is planning to give to the school for the use of the students.

Watch the bulletin board for detailed information!

SEVEN WONDERS OF THE MODERN WORLD

Prologue

Our valued Program Committee was instructed to find a subject which would be of interest to the students. A subject did assign to me, Upon which I could nothing find. Although I searched 'till nearly blind, 'Tis not a poem nor yet a book. No matter where you care to look, What information I could glean I've written so it may be seen. The "cyclopedias" don't agree On what the Seven Wonders be. One mentions two, the others don't, And we can't change it if they won't. So I just chose the ones which seem To weave the best into my dream.

While by my winter fire's red glow I penned down what appears below. The "Seven Wonders" known of old Shall for your pleasure be retold, "Pharos of Egypt"—high in air, "Phidias' Statue of Zeus"—rare, "The Mausoleum of Mausolus," "Diana's Temple"—Ephesus, "Babylon's Hanging Gardens"—fair. To please his queen a king built there— "The Pyramids of Egypt"—famed, And "Rhodes Colossus"—rightly named.

Our statements will go unopposed, As we list in an humble way The "Seven Wonders" of today. Should eighteen women be agreed 'T would bring of praise a worthy need. When such a day comes—soon or late, We'll dub it—"Wonder Number Eight." In minutes only twenty-five We feign must cease—so you'll survive. This gives each "Wonder" minutes tray, Three of the "Wonders" are three "Ts," We'll first in order mention these.

ALUMNI NOTES

June, 1918—
Marjorie Johnson—Training Teacher, Roselle Park. Has B.S. Degree from Rutgers.

January, 1919—
Regina Cairns—Training Teacher, Elliot St. School, Newark.

June, 1920—
Emma Antz—Instructor of Philosophy at New York University. Charles Sheehan—Principal, Clifton.

January, 1921—
Frank Kiernan—Teacher, Junior High School, Linden. Fayne Rickard—Has charge of Personnel work, Junior High School, Bayonne.

June, 1921—

June, 1922—

January, 1923—
Lawrence Winchell—Supervising Principal, New Providence. Taught at Rutgers. Summer Session Lecturer. Visual Education.

Frank Flora—Supervising Principal, Paramus Boro.

January, 1924—
Lydia Smith—Training Teacher, Summer Ave. School, Newark.

June, 1924—
Marie Kleinhaus—Training Teacher, Linden. Elena Russo—Training Teacher, McKinley School, Newark.

January, 1925—
Irma Fensel—Training Teacher (Kindergarten graduate), Montclair.

June, 1925—
Joyce Hoffman—Teacher of Binet Class, Montclair.

June, 1927—
Syrel Roth Block—Training Teacher, Dover. Anne Traub—Training Teacher, McKinley School, Newark.

June, 1928—
Ruth Hendrickson Hansen—Training Teacher, Plainfield.

January, 1929—
Rebecca Freed—Training Teacher, Irvington.

June, 1929—
Frieda Meisnest—Training Teacher, Waverly Ave. School, Newark.

June, 1930—
Gertrude Breede—Director of Recreation, Irvington.

January, 1931—
Dorothy Arlein—Teacher of 5th grade, Linden.
we will have our hands full squashing high school teams that we are playing, and do a thing, one usually does it, and let's all afford to get overconfident. These aren't only luck we beat them with. Barring a tie, somebody will have to lose; so we can't

... we start out from home in search of victories on December 16th and return home with them on March 5th, thus ending a perfect schedule. Don't forget, give your utmost support to the team.

In all this spasmodic raving about the

... the swimming Club is a club of which Hayward showed up pretty well in the

... No wonder Bob Folker got out such a good basketball schedule. Look at the secretaries he has.
The coach has expressed his joy in the material he has in the Junior Varsity. After all, the Juniors of today are the Varsity men of tomorrow. Just between you and me and the lamp-post, the other day in a practice game the Juniors made the Varsity step around. But don't take this confidence wrongly; though the Juniors are good, hasn't it already been said that the Varsity team is excellent?

A schedule is being made for a series of games to be played here and there by the Juniors, and they are asking for some support from you. Some of the teams that we will play this year are little brothers of the teams that we played last year but cannot play this year because they are not collegiate institutes. This is done so that entire relations will not be broken between the two squads. Several games will be preliminary before Varsity games, so come early enough to get a preview of next year's Varsity. All games will be announced when the schedule is entirely made up.

Mr. D'Angola is holding practice every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons and is working hard to get the teams in shape to go out and make a good name for the school. There has been a large turnout for the squad. In fact, too large, so it has been necessary for the coach to cut the squad down to twenty fellows. The others have been given numbers and are welcome to come out to practice and to games.

The following is the list of the men on the squad:

Meidema, John
Jannerone, Gus
Bizlewicz, Francis
Swenson, Edwin
Lynch, Harold
Pyzynia, Alex
Walling, Ellis
Snyder, Wilbur
Faley, Walter
Kingsley, Lloyd
Savino, Peter
Cullari, Samuel
Williams, Elmer
Sheer, Jack
Plaskon, Chas.
Hayward, Andrew
Scharnagle, Lawrence
Picharello, Jos.
Kvedar, Walter
Poloniak, Peter

There has been no definite line set between Varsity men and Junior Varsity men at this time.

IN THE SWIM

The first week in December was Stunt Week for the swimming club. Judging by the howls and yells resounding in the pool, everyone had fun.

The day opened with the usual "limbering exercises" which the girls all enjoy before their dip. After working out all the "kinks," the Orange and the Green teams lined up for action. The stunt games were candle relay, which consists of swimming with lighted candles; balloon relay and cork fetching. This just started the fun!

Countless candy life-savers were thrown to a forlorn looking, drowning broom; until Irma Oswald and Mrs. St. Clair became charitable enough to rescue the inanimate victim.

Then each team put on stunts. The Green team tried to help Elinor Stepacoff out of the pool. This proved unsuccessful but so funny that it won a prize for the Green team! The Orange team won the prize for the best stunt, which was a pyramid formation.

The Club is working on its amateur swim meet. Each girl will be allowed to invite a guest to share the fun.

SPORTS COLUMNETTE

Everybody is looking forward to the trip to Washington. Two bus loads would make a good showing.

The Archery Club is developing some crack shots. Don't give up, fellows. Time will be found for practice yet.

Ping Pong seems to be a universal game. One doesn't have to look hard to find a table. The Club has had some good matches.

Let's back up those two teams!