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New Jersey State Normal School at Newark

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ARE YOU READY?

The "Reflector" staff wishes to extend the season's greetings to the school. We wish to thank the faculty and students for constructive criticisms offered the publication. We hope that success will come to all activities, individual and collective, in the New Jersey State Normal School at Newark, for the coming year.

A new year to do with as we will. It seems incredible, that just a short while ago we made plans and haven't even checked them or ourselves. A whole year older mentally and emotionally? I wonder? We can answer ourselves, only, and upon this answer base our plans for the future. Get behind the scenes with yourself and look at the real you. Have you grown older? Maybe—maybe not. Have you come any closer to the ideal of yourself? If you have failed, can you start again from a different point, wiser for the failure?

Are you ready for the task before you? If an upper classman, are you ready for a position? There aren't many positions we know, but just the same you're you. Give yourself a pep talk behind the scenes. Come out ready to go on older and wiser,

—L. S.

STUDENT—FACULTY ATTITUDES

What relations and what attitudes do exist between these people whose job it is to instruct and these people whose job it is to learn? Books have been written—! But let us bring it down to our own situation. What are the attitudes discernible, and what about it?

There are three general kinds of mutual attitude present in our student-faculty relationship here.

There is the attitude of fear on the part of the student, which leads to all sorts of evidence of a submissive, furtive withdrawing behavior, or sometimes, to quite astonishing bravado, boldness, or cock-sureness, to cover up a secret disquiet and lack of security. Traditionally, students in Normal Schools had this attitude. It is not conducive to development of self-reliance, freedom of thinking, or an adult point of view. However, there are some teachers who prefer this attitude, and meet it by a show of authority, by "talking down" to students, by allowing special favors and privileges to a few—bolder or more subtle in their role of submission.

The second attitude I see—and it is more usual now-a-days to encounter this than the first, is the super-critical, blasé, cynical attitude of boredom on the part of certain students, as if to say—"I'm here, I'm not afraid of you—I slightly despise you—teach me if you are able, and have the wits!" Most colleges have their share of these now, and the State Normal School at Newark is not spared, though happily, I believe the type to be not too numerous. This attitude is reflected on the part of instructors, by an over-zealous pandering to student whims, an anxious fluttering around for security, or outright contempt for the whole breed of students. This too is an unhealthy attitude, and in time will kill in a college, any really superior educational program.

The third type of attitude, I fondly hope, is in the ascendancy here. This is the old spirit originally shown by the

GREETINGS

The spirit of this season turns our thoughts to the friends and associates we have left in school. The student teachers miss the comradeship of the school. We are in different situations and sometimes too busy to even think of our school; but at this time, spiritually, we want to come home. Many activities have been started by us this term, and being human, we would like to know whether we have been missed. Nevertheless we feel somewhat compensated by our professional experiences. From the far corners of the practise field we unite in extending best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the faculty and students.

—L. SZYMANSKI.
Mr. Ballendonck's opinion of music in general:

"Music is a vital factor in the character building of a child," he said. "It is the translation of the emotions of the people into sound." He went on to say that "we must educate the people to appreciate the finer studies in life." He meant by this that people, either rich or poor, have many opportunities to gain a cultural background through the radio, victrola, free lectures, and concerts.

In speaking about the orchestra, the men in it, the pieces to be played, and of its development, he said, "the first thing to remember is the personal ability of the orchestra. No matter how fine a conductor may be, nor how superior a selection, if the personal caliber of the orchestra is low, the character of the entire orchestra is low."

Two men, now playing with the orchestra, are among the finest interpreters in the world of their particular instruments. The first oboe player has played in Paris, Amsterdam, France, Germany and America. The first bassoon player is a Gold Medal student from the Paris Conservatory of Music. He has played in Paris, Metropolitan Opera House, and for twenty years was with the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra. All the pieces that the orchestra plays are in their original form, except for "Drinking to Me Only With Thine Eyes" with variations which have been composed by Mr. Dunn, a well-known American composer. The song's premiere took place December 10. Several composers have already told Ballendonck that they would write special numbers to be played by the orchestra during the coming season.

In summing up his interview, Mr. Ballendonck told many incidents of Music Lovers writing him or telling him how wonderfully the orchestra had played together.

This is an excellent opportunity for the students of the New Jersey State Normal School to develop their cultural background. Do not fail to attend!

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STUDENT COUNCIL NEWS

The Student Council is a representative body whose main function it is to discuss constructively and form tentative decisions on such academic, social, and administrative problems as may be brought before it by the students.

During the meetings of the Fall season, the following actions have been taken:

1. A committee was appointed to work with the faculty on school publicity.
2. Amendments to the constitution of the Student Organization were recommended as follows:
   a. Consider Article VII, Section 6, nullified.
   b. Membership on the standing committees should be voted upon the same time as the officers for the Student Organization. This was voted and passed by the Council.
3. We recognize the following clubs and recommend to the Executive Board that they be granted a reasonable budget:
   Men's Glee Club
   Social Studies Club
   Tests and Measurements Club
   School Orchestra
4. We appointed a committee to work with the faculty on recognition of honor students.
5. A recommendation was made that students hold as few meetings as possible during the noon hour.

Other problems that are still under consideration are:

1. Reduction of fares for students using Public Service conveyances.
2. Recommendations to committee on publication for improvements in Year Book; economy in publication, etc.
3. Recommendations to be made to Student Committee on Assembly Programs.
4. Matters pertaining to recognition of student honors.
5. Reorganization of Men's Locker Rooms.

The Council recognizes the fact that it represents the student body, that it represents a fine student body and one
and entertained at tea there, and often
at the villa of first consul Mr. John Hur-
ley. My recital in the spring was note-
worthy as an artistic and social success
being sponsored by Ambassador and Mrs.
Washburn, distinguished foreign resi-
dents, and prominent members of the
Austrian aristocracy.

Since my return to America my big-
gest thrills have been singing Aida under
a moonlit summer sky in New York;
being called at twenty-four hour notice
to do Leonora of II Travatore in Atlantic
City and winning immediate re-enga-
agement; and finally receiving a charming
letter from Governor Moore two months
ago complimenting me on my artistry.
A splendid opportunity is awaiting me
to sing abroad again, but that perforce
is another story!

And so, my dear friend Mr. Sloan, I'll
close my long rambling narrative, hop-
ing that I haven't bored you by being
the complete egotist.

Very sincerely ours,
JULIA TIMER.

--- R ---

ODDS and ENDS

The "Daily Tar Heel," student paper
of U. of North Carolina, has published
a warning to all students that an alli-
gator has escaped from a professor's
home and is roaming about the campus.

--- R ---

Imagine some fellow coming home af-
after a moist evening and seeing an alli-
gator. Snakes are bad enough, but alliga-
tors! mm-mmm!

--- R ---

A scholarship at Yale, which pays over
six hundred dollars a year, is going beg-
ging. Since 1919 no one has held it. The
catch is that the applicant must have
"Leavenworth" for his first name.

--- R ---

The following rules were in effect at
Salem College in 1772: 1. Baths can be
taken only by special permission and at
times indicated by the instructors. 2. Dur-
ing the day, the sleeping quarters are not
to be visited by the students. 3. The strict-
est order is to be observed in the em-
broidery room.
which is actively and happily engaged in curricular and extra-curricular activities with a minimum number of problems that disturb. The council is working in cooperation with all agencies of the school to further its best interests. The Council invites the students to bring before it for consideration all matters which are worthy of discussion. The members of the Council hope that the student body realizes that no action can be taken on any problems which do not originate among or come from the students themselves.

**HOT DOGS!**

Yes Sir, that’s what we had. Who are we? We are the gang of wild indians that Mr. D’an has to counsel. When did we have them? On the third Tuesday of November on one of our monthly outings. Did we have the fun tho? Ask us, we’ll tell you. Plenty of all that makes for good eats and an occasional stomach ache. Hot dogs, cider and doughnuts. The gang started out at eleven o’clock in the morning, and went to the South Orange Mountains and took over a fireplace with the Chief as cook. While the eats were being prepared, the fellows split up into two teams and started playing baseball; and incidentally, Andy Miller’s team was far in the lead when the call of “COME AND GET IT” was sounded and we didn’t need a second invitation. After we had finished eating we started back, arriving at the school at one o’clock on the dot. Yea man!

Andrew Peters was the chairman of operations and a doggone good one too. This month operations will be in charge of Andrew Miller and this time the occasion will be a chicken roast with potato salad, etc. Getting snooty, no doubt. So what? You’re just jealous.

—R—

A certain freshman in this noble institute of learning thinks that a scrimmage line is used to tie up a charley-horse.

**ALUMNI NEWS**

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the following letter through Mr. Sloan and will be pleased at anytime to receive communications from any member of our alumni.

My dear Mr. Sloan:

Many, many thanks for your kind letter. It would have been very hard for me to tell you any of the nice things that have happened to me since I left school, had you not prompted me to leave modesty in the limbo of the lost.

It is very difficult to single out my most treasurable experiences, but I’ll do the best I can. Maestri Mario Pieraccini and Reggeo Galli taught me the Italian repertory so that my interpretations were according to the best traditions and my pronunciations of the text absolutely accentless. I had to work very hard for hours each day until I’d learned my first twelve roles.

My debut as Mimi in La Boheme elicited such enthusiasm that I was one of the few Americans ever accorded an evening of honor at Carpi di Modena. After the first performance, many native Italians came back-stage to congratulate me, and were amazed to find I was American-born, as in my speech the foreigner can be immediately detected, whereas my singing was pure Italian. I wish I had time to show you the glowing tributes paid me by the newspapers. Not one was bribed either!

Podesta G. Nobis, governor of the province of Modena, and one of the first hundred Fascisti in Italy, entertained in my honor. In fact, everywhere I went, I was wonderfully received because Italy loves the sincere musician.

After twenty months of singing there, I went to Vienna with a touring opera company. Through the goodness and interest of a music critic, Mr. Wilson Vance, (son of the famous novelist Louis Joseph Vance) I was presented in concert at the American Woman’s Club in Vienna, after which my mother and I were received at the embassy by his Excellency Albert H. Washburn, minister to Austria,
ART NEWS

Art in our school seems to have become dynamically alive. Evidence of its vitality was shown in the exceptionally brilliant exhibition of the works of several members of the Art Club. The fine assortment of pottery, oil paintings, textiles, water colors, etchings and designs shows the wide range and versatility of talent among the exhibiting artists. We are looking forward with pleasure to the next exhibit by this group.

OUR LIBRARY

How many of us use the library except when we are given an assignment which requires a visit to this, the most important part of our school? A very small percent in comparison to the number that could get some enjoyment and good out of such a visit. Now, right away you come back at me and say, “What is there in the library for me?” In answer, I will just give you a rough idea.

In the Circulating Library you will find 163 different magazines of the better type. Among the regular study books you will find many interesting ones of the lighter sort. Listed below are a few that Miss Thompson would like to have you look over.


In the Reference Library you will find the Daily Papers—a clipping service—posters—postcards that can be borrowed for Magic lanterns—pictures on many varied subjects and anything else you can wish for.

There is also a complete file on cards and sheets of things of special mention in the different classes—ask for them.

The large, comfortable chairs with spacious tables are there for your use. You do not need to carry the book home to grasp a small portion of it. Make yourself at home, in a quiet, pleasing atmosphere and study to your heart’s content.

And last, but not least, Miss Thompson and her able assistants, are ready with a smile to answer any questions, find any book, or anything else you may need. Don’t be bashful, step right up and ask for what you want. They will give you every assistance possible.

So, for your own good, let me advise you that you are missing something if you are not a regular patronizer of the library. What was that you said? Surely, I’ll meet you there, but, once inside, NO NOISE PLEASE!


SCHOOL SPIRIT

What does school spirit mean to YOU?

To me, school spirit means a number of things:—It is the medium through which good citizenship shows itself; it is the product of concerted action of a group of thoughtful, worth while, intelligent students; it is a willingness to make sacrifices for the best interests of the school; it means whole hearted and sincere cooperation with all organizations and the administration.

School spirit is that certain something within you, you, and YOU—a part of you—and it cannot be purchased.

With the opening of the athletic season, let us show our “inner selves” plus our outer selves and appear at all games. They are YOUR games and supported financially by you. Why not attend them? They offer opportunities for binding together and developing a really fine School spirit.

Jack: “So you aren’t going to marry that school-teacher?”
John: “No, I couldn’t show up one night, and she wanted me to bring a written excuse, signed by my parents.”
PAGING MR. PAGE

The uninitiated’s curiosity is aroused by the hearty praise and commendation the boys of Newark State Normal bestow upon Mr. Page. For their benefit, and also the wondering females, we dedicate and make public this second article in our faculty interviews.

Mr. Page was born in the year 1903 at Independence, Kansas. The exact day is about the time of this magazine’s arrival in your hands, December 22. However, Mr Page considers his birthday to be too near Christmas for comfort.

His first year of learning, like that of Mr. French, was acquired at a rural school. But Mr. Page was installed in the public school system the next year, and continued through the grade and high schools of Independence. He graduated from high school in 1922; from Kansas State Teacher’s College at Pittsburg in 1926, and earned a Master’s Degree at Iowa State College in 1928. Since then Mr. Page has been an off-and-on student at Columbia University. While attending the Pittsburg College, he was President of his Junior Class.

In 1926 Mr. Page undertook his first year of teaching which remains a vivid occasion in his memory. The school, located in a small Kansas town, was known as a community school, containing the grammar, Junior high, and the high school grades. It was difficult enough to teach these varied grades, but the part that remains most fresh in Mr. Page’s memory, is the town. It had the typical atmosphere—jealousies, gossip, and other intimacies occasioned by sparsely populated hamlets.

Mr. Page was most fortunate in being brought up on a farm. Here he had ample opportunities for hunting, fishing, and trapping, which sports he believes to be essential in the development of boys. One of his favorite pastimes was, and still is, to go out with the dogs at night or even during the day and track down animals. Not for the pleasure of hunting, please understand, but to see what the dogs would find.

Ponies were also a delight to Mr. Page. He enjoyed the races with the other children of the town. One time, while trying to herd the cattle homeward, he was carried off by his pony, who developed the idea of running away. Suddenly the pony stopped—Mr. Page kept on going—but I am assured that no greater injury than a few cuts and bruises was sustained.

Another pastime and “great sport”, according to Mr. Page, was the breaking in of horses or a pair of mules.

Mr. Page has a deep sympathy for any fat youngster, as he himself was a prime example of that condition until he reached the age of sixteen, when his height increased to meet the needs of his width. As a child, Mr. Page couldn’t run, for he’d just stumble and roll. Now he is worried that his son, Paul Earl, may be so destined.

Oh yes, Mr. Page is married. It must have been a collegiate romance, at that, for he met the present Mrs. Page at Pittsburg, and they were happily married after his attaining the Master’s Degree.

Paul Earl, Mr. Page’s pride and joy, was born on April 13 of this year, and at the present date weighs exactly twenty and a half pounds. Paul’s father plans workouts for him, in order to attain a trim, athletic figure.

But wait—we’re talking about Mr. Page’s childhood, not his offspring’s. It seems that boys, in order to maintain their standing with the “gang”, went swimming on or before Easter. One particular Easter, when permitted to go to an egg roast, Mr. Page was warned not to go swimming. The poor rotund child wished to do something to make himself admired by the other boys. As was explained before, he simply couldn’t succeed in any sort of running or ball sport. Finally, unable to restrain himself any longer, Mr. Page tried wading along the edge. The inevitable happened, and KER-PLUNK—down he tumbled! Imagining his further embarrassment when his father caught him trying to get dried by the fire! Oh! Oh!

Now, men of the Industrial Arts Course, let me help solve one of your
questions. You have often wondered about Mr. Page's ability of prompt re­partee, swift adoption of your trend of thought, and rapid, difficult assignments. Well, he was once employed by one of two companies manufacturing revolving doors in the United States.

As far as food is concerned, Mr. Page does not like to commit himself. However, he has a positive aversion to a "certain type of vegetable called parsnip."

And now I know that it is impossible to keep you waiting longer for Mr. Page's reaction to you men. Not caring to say the conventional things about you, Mr. Page slowly, thoughtfully, stated that he enjoys working with this group. He has worked with males in four mid-western states, but considers you more likely to succeed because of better situation and chances. The Freshman, however, seem younger than most groups.

When asked if there might not be something about the school upon which he would like to comment, Mr. Page gave a point worthy of every students' attention. Are the students abusing their freedom? Mr. Page wonders. He believes that there is a tendency towards that. Our freedom isn't being appreciated to its fullest extent, although it is better this year than previously. Logically, Mr. Page has a suggestion to be applied and it is that the students should evaluate their actions more fully and completely.

—FLORENCE C. LEWIS, Fr. B. 6

THE BOOK MARK

Good books make delightful Christmas gifts. Select books as you do friends. Take them for their merit, style, characters, wit, tone and position. The Book Marker suggests a few by outstanding authors in unusual combinations.

To those who love the south and have sympathy for its people give these:

SHELTERED LIFE—Ellen Glasgow
Ellen Glasgow is tenderly satirical in her account of the life of beautiful Eva Birdsong. A delightful story is woven about the romantic, ignorant and innocent Eva who goes through life evading reality.

BEGGARS ALL—Katharine Newlin Burt
Chetteraw and Candle Island, magnolia scented and water lapped, city and island are the background for Rafe Courvoisier's mysterious adventures. The attitude of the penniless southern aristocrat toward the wealthy northerner makes the story unusually interesting.

Present these to people who enjoy eccentric character portrayals of old English Canadian families:

Mazo De La Roche writes a fascinating series on the life of the Jalnas, secluded on a farm in Canada. The old grandmother is the strongest character for she holds the future of many in her claim to the family's money which she wills to Finch when she dies.

JALNA—Mazo De La Roche

WHITE OAKS OF JALNA—Mazo De La Roche

FINCH'S FORTUNE—Mazo De La Roche

These will be valued by those who are interested in English life.

Hugh Walpole does some of his finest work in his portrayal of an English family in Victorian England. Edith Paris is the dominating character. She brings upon the Victorians the stern disapproval of the Georgians who think the generation is going to the dogs.

EDITH PARIS—Hugh Walpole

FORTRESS—Hugh Walpole

ROGUE HERRIES—Hugh Walpole

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ASSEMBLY NOTES

On Armistice Day, Mrs. Leon Fradkin, member of this nation's delegation to the Geneva Conference for Disarmament, appeared before the assembled Normalites.

"I speak to you, the youth of the nation! the rising generations!" she said with absolute conviction. "The millions who fought in the World War believed: 'This is a war to end war.' Destruction in that war, not counting human life and suffering, exceeded $20,000 for every hour that has passed since Christ was born. Yet, at this very moment, major wars are going on in various parts of the world.

"The League of Nations points the way out of the mess we are in. When it was formed, shortly after the Armistice, 56 nations applied and were accepted for membership. This year, 1932, Argentina re-entered, Turkey was accepted as a member, and a small nation in the far-East also joined. Most of the civilized world is included in the roll-call. Every color, every race, every creed, is represented. It is indeed the Parliament of Man. And yet, the United States and Russia are not members."

"Granted that the League has not come up to expectations in the matter of Disarmaments and in the China-Japanese situation. It must be remembered that the work of the League does not stop here. Among its varied functions are: 1. Watching plagues on ships all over the world and radioing information of danger to ports of destination; 2. Maintaining a clearing house for European international finances; 3. Controlling the world traffic in dangerous drugs."

The question period at the end of her talk was enjoyed immensely. Mrs. Fradkin is an interesting speaker. It was apparent that she has a fine grasp of the international situation.

J. S. M.

Dr. Israel L. White, chief editorial writer of the Newark Evening News, gave us a rare treat, speaking on the "Purpose of a Newspaper," on Nov.30.

"The true newspaper should put before the world the facts, the happenings of today. It should keep the people abreast with the progress of thought, put before them a constantly moving picture of what is going on everywhere.

"A good newspaper does not attempt to formulate public opinion; it is the people who form the opinions of a newspaper. In other words, the opinions of a paper are controlled by the people who buy it.

"Every reliable, responsible newspaper tries to tell the truth and to present it in the public interest."

"A real newspaper is a servant of the people, the vehicle of expression, through which they can exert influence upon public policies. To this extent, the people are the real owners of the paper."

—J. M.

On Nov. 18, Dr. Melcher spoke to us at some length on the part that the book plays in our education. His message was extremely convincing. Certainly we sensed his enthusiasm.

"Many college students," said Dr. Melcher, "have to buy books which they check through once, throw away to moulder in some dusty corner, and promptly forget. The remedy is either to get rid of these books as soon as possible, or to take care to buy only books in which you will have a lasting interest.

"At the earliest possible moment form a personal bookshelf of your own. Include only those that you will treasure through a lifetime, the mere sight of whose covers makes you want to pick them up and run through them again."

Many of our students were interested in his statement that bookstores have been started by enterprising young women in college towns all over the country. "A good bookstore is one of the most important intellectual influences of the college," said Dr. Melcher. And we agree.

J. S. M.
MEN ONLY

With the days of the depression rapidly becoming dim in our memory (?) and leap year almost over, young men, you will soon come into your own again.

Perhaps you are already thinking about that little speech the answer to which you are hoping will be "yes." Below I am printing an excerpt from "The Love Letters of Smith" By Bunner, to help any one who needs it.

Respected and Honored Madam: Having long vainly sought an opportunity to convey to you the expression of my sentiments, I now avail myself of the privilege of epistolary communication to acquaint you with the fact that the Emotions, which you have raised in my breast, are those which should point to Connubial love and affection rather than to simple Friendship. In short, Madam, I have the honor to approach you with a proposal, the acceptance of which will fill me with ecstatic Gratitude, enable me to extend you those Protecting cares, which the Matrimonial Bond makes at once the Duty and the Privilege of him, who would, at no distant date lead to the Hymeneal Altar one whose charms and virtues should suffice to kindle its Flames without extraneous aid. I remain, Dear Madam, Your Humble Servant and Ardent Adorer.

In parenthesis it added "if not understood, will you marry me?"

—V. W. '33.'

FANTASY

I love dear old Room
Where I may sleep in peace,
I slumber on as time rolls by
And earthly troubles cease.
I dream of lands where school is not
And home work is unknown,
Where suffering students are not taught
And methods are not grown.
But hark! what is that fearful noise
That roughly breaks my dreams?
Alas, that bell doth still rejoice
And life's just what it seems.

P. D. Q., '99.'

JR. B 2'S MOURN

The Jr. B2 science class mourns the passing of its favorite, "Abbey," the tame rat. Large, playful, and handsome in his rich fur coat of black and white, he suddenly grew tired of it all and took the easiest way out. For days before the Thanksgiving holidays he showed signs of being listless and uninterested in the actions of Sandberg and Linaberry, his chief entertainers. He wouldn't eat or drink, or go out nights, or anything, so he just passed on, and there is a note of sadness in the class.

But not without honor did Abbey pass to his just desserts. He was given a full, military funeral with that old soldier, Sandberg, as chief mourner. While Abbey was being taken away, Linaberry unsuspectingly worked in the wood shop. Thus was prevented any emotional breakdown on the latter's part, so great was his love for Abbey. With head bowed, with tears in his eyes, but with the fine courage of a soldier, Sandberg saw Abbey take his last ride—in the garbage truck.

W. J. F.

Mary loves the little bees
And they to save their lives
Must go wherever Mary goes,
'Cause Mary has the hives.

Prof. in psychology class, flourishing hammer at student, "Now we'll see how your nerves are."

Note. The student did not recover.

The dean of Nebraska University says that love is one of the main reasons why freshman flunk out of college.
ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time, a bright young boy wrote a story in seventh grade for an English theme. It seemed to go over very well, so he handed it in again in eighth grade, giving it a new title. He seemed again to have found a sympathetic chord in his teacher, for once more it was received with plaudits and commendations.

Being, as I have said, a bright boy, he proffered his brain-child upon entering high school; and as usual, it was received with praise and acclamations.

This state of affairs continued through high school. About twelve times he handed the story in, with some slight variations. Each time it was welcomed with open arms.

Then, upon entry into Normal School, for the young man is now a member of this select organization, he presented it, not with fear and trepidation in his heart, but with calm assurance, for it had stood the test of time, and—ah, but I fooled you,—it was accepted with joyful sounds of approbation.

Up to date, it has been circulated by its author and his friends, about twenty times.

MORAL: A stitch in time saves a rolling stone no moss.

A. K.

DO YOU KNOW?

What one of a well-known pair seems to have given the other the air?
What blonde seems to have George Stryker, and who can say he doesn't like her?
What very tall blonde senior girl thinks she has all boys in a whirl?
What engaged girl goes with Joe Mansell?
If you don't know, ask me. I'll tell!
With whom is Pud spending his time?
For whom may wedding bells soon chime?
What freshman girl can follow Joe, who trips with light fantastic toe?
What Junior boy did a funny thing by entrusting his girl to a boy named Bing?
What Junior boy has such good manners the faculty wants to give "Courtesy" banners?
What Junior blonde asked to two dances already refused on the excuse "I'm going steady?"
What Freshman girl rolls expressive brown eyes and tells them all "those little white lies?"
Guess who's the author of these rhymes galore! Why it's MARIA KEISLER, Junior B4.

DANCE OF THE HOURS

Swaying, prancing, lightly dancing,
Toes move quickly as they twinkle,
Bowing, bending, gladness sending,
The bells of time each hour tinkle.

Slowly fading, sunbeams bathing
All the earth with night's sunset,
Still the hours, 'mongst the flowers,
In and out their forms coquette.

Blackness grumbles, nightfall rumbles,
The daytime hours in panic fly.
Marching sadly as drums beat madly
The hours of night with daytime's vie.

Drums cease beating, night's retreating
And daylight over darkness towers.
Once more leaping, onward creeping
Continues the dance of the hours.

—ERMINIA ALVAREZ.
LISTEN!
A hub-bub of voices—Sudden silence—
The shrilling of a whistle—Sounds of running feet—A frantic feminine scream
—A roar of triumph—Again the whistle—“Two points for Miss Mulvaney’s team!”

Oh, you’ve finally guessed it? Why certainly, girls’ basketball practice.

From the many enthusiastic candidates who responded to Mrs. St. Clair’s
call on Dec. 1st; 6 teams, under the cap-
taincy of the Misses Branch, Mulvaney,
Lesser, Collins, Gal, and Middlebrook,
have been formed, and are engaging in
a tournament. Interesting and exciting
games are played every Tuesday and
Thursday afternoons at at 3:15. Follow-
ing the tournament games, practices are
held for the Varsity team, which plans
to play several games in preparation for
the all-important Alumni game on Lin-
coln’s Birthday.

P. D. Q., ’99

MISS ROGERS
Laura E. Rogers...born in Haledon,
New Jersey, a little over thirty years
ago...attended the public grammar
school of the village...passed her sec-
dary schooling at Paterson High...
enrolled for the Kindergarten Course at
the State Normal School at Newark...
on graduating, acted as pianist for the
auditorium and assisted in the singing
and gymnasium work...while teaching,
she took extension courses at Teachers
College of Columbia and Cornell...
studied at the West Chester State
Normal in Pennsylvania, receiving her
music certificate there...has been con-
nected with the teaching profession for
the past twelve years...received her
degree of B. S. in Ed. at New York Uni-
versity...has never been abroad but is
living in hopes of going in the near
future...enjoys canoeing...doesn’t care
for swimming...appreciates good music
whether classical or popular...attends
N. Y. U., majoring in Music Apprecia-
tion and Music Criticism...energetic
and a pleasing disposition...thus you
have Miss Rogers.

ANTHONY TORTORIALLI, FR. B3

JERSEY CITY DEFEATED
BY NEWARK

The basketball season officially opened
last Wednesday night with Newark taking
the strong Jersey City quintet over the
hurdles. Although practically green our
boys showed fine pre-season form, and
all indications point towards a champi-
onian team.

It was our game right from the start
the score at the first quarter being 12
to 4. The treat of the evening was the
dine floor work and passing of Detgen
and Terragni, two newcomers. The
high-scoring honors for the evening went
to Kingsley who rolled up a total of eight
points. Faley who was acting captain in
the absence of captain Bislewicz played
his usual steady game.

The preliminary contest between our
Alumni and the Demrofer A. C. was a
hair-raising, breath-taking contest. It
was a nip and tuck affair from start to
finish and one that will be remembered
by the spectators for “many-a-moon.”
The game had to be carried over for an
extra period of five minutes. It sure
was a pleasant sight watching our stars
of not so long ago preform but alas, them
good ole days are past. Now don’t get
the wrong idea because the Alumni won
the score being 30 to 28.

But win or lose, dancing was enjoyed
by all to the strain of the High-Gate
Ramblers.

N.S.N.S.—24
Detgen f 2
Faley(cap’t) f 7
Kvedar f 0
Rice f 2
Kingsley e 8
Dobelaar e 0
Terragni g 3
Cullari g 2
Snyder g 0

J.C.N.S.—13
Levine f 4
Caruso f 0
Warner f 0
Hof’n (capt) c 3
Goldberg g 6
Frame g 0
Untirman g 0

(If is not out of place, I am sure, to
thank the Reflector for the opportunity
offered the Principal to use its pages as
a vehicle for an occasional editorial
message to the students.)

M. E. T.