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### The Reflector, April 3, 1936

New Jersey State Normal School at Newark

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# The REFLECTOR

"Mirror of Student Life"

EDITED BY THE PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE OF  
NEW JERSEY STATE NORMAL SCHOOL  
Newark, N. J.

FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1936

## DR. TOWNSEND

President Townsend returned recently from the meetings of the American Association of Teachers Colleges. Dr. Townsend spoke before a sectional meeting of the Guidance and Personnel Association, leading a discussion on the affective or emotional factors in the process of education, and again before the American Educational Research Association on the topic, "Intellectual and Non-Intellectual Factors Affecting Placement of Teachers College Graduates."

We are glad to report that the State Normal School at Newark is once more on the accredited list of the American Association of Teachers Colleges, having met all of the standards required for full accreditation. At a meeting the Teachers College Personnel Association report was discussed, and it was found that the freshman students of our college rank among the highest freshman groups in the Association membership.

The high light of the meetings of the American Association of Teachers Colleges appeared to be that after about a quarter of a century of vigorous development, the idea of the teachers college has become firmly established throughout the United States, supplementing and succeeding the earlier idea of normal school training on a one or two year level, which was the rule rather than the exception twenty years ago. In this development the teachers colleges have naturally had much opposition from the liberal arts colleges on the grounds that we are invading the field of the liberal arts colleges in professionalizing the preparation of teachers. A joint meeting with the Association of College Professors of Education disclosed that the controversy is still on, but that there is more and more tendency for liberal arts colleges and universities to accord to the teachers colleges their proper place in the education of teachers.

The outstanding speaker on behalf of the teachers colleges was Dr. E. S. Evenden of Teachers College, Columbia University, who disclosed the fact that teachers colleges no longer contented themselves with giving methods courses and teaching tricks of educational procedure, but rather were adding more and more to their culture content and were stressing the importance of adequate student teaching facilities. Dr. Judd of the University of Chicago, Department of Education, presented the opposite view vigorously when he reiterated

the old argument that professional education of teachers was best advanced by the general college in its offering of courses in the psychology of learning and observation of methods. The consensus of opinion seemed to be that regardless of where a teacher was educated, it was no longer possible for a teacher to reach full professional preparation unless more than casual attention was given to the professional content in every subject matter field presented. In this the teachers college has the distinct advantage of being a professional school designed primarily for one purpose, thereby being able to concentrate its attention upon the necessary skills, knowledges and personal qualities involved in what is now becoming a real profession.

At the banquet of the American Association of Teachers Colleges interesting historical data were given, showing the development of this ideal among American colleges. It was predicted that by 1945 the average teacher in the United States would have a Bachelor's degree and that more progressive states would have already reached the stage of requiring a Master's degree for most of its practitioners. It was brought out in the addresses given that night that there is already a decided tendency to develop an appropriate Doctorate degree for education in great universities such as New York University, Columbia, Peabody, Leland-Stanford and other great university centers, thereby recognizing the distinctive character of professional education for teachers. Some even predicted that the Doctorate of Education would become a required standard for public school teachers at the end of another generation.

## ARTS CONFERENCE

"Art is a reflection of our contemporary life" was the keynote of the talks given by the four speakers at the Margaret Bourke-White film at the Art Conference held in this building.

Mr. Donald Dohner, Industrial designer and instructor of industrial design at Pratt Institute, aptly stated this keynote in his lecture when he said "Art is not a Sunday-go-to-meeting cloak one throws over him for special occasions.

A truly vital art grows out of and is related to a peoples needs, materials and methods of doing things." He showed clearly what he meant when he drew a comparison between the craftsman's personal contact and the imper-

sonal contact of our present machinery, showing how this tends to destroy the creative faculties of the masses; producing an art for the few instead of for the many. His solution was, "Everything including the commonest articles of everyday use, gains immeasurably from the perception of the artist. Art is not something out of the past, costly and impractical; but something contemporary, a part of us, exceedingly practical and by no means synonymous with wealth. Art is for the many not for the few."

Mr. Otto Kuhler, Industrial designer and designer of the train Hiawatha was the speaker of the afternoon session. He emphasized the necessity of industrial designers in the industrial world of today. In the designing of products, in its advertising and selling displays. Mr. Kuhler spoke about the streamlining of cars and trains, and the great economic factors stressed and proven in the commercializing of these products. As an example he used the train Hiawatha that he designed for the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, showing us that it is not only pleasing to the eye, but it is the fastest train on this continent; proving to us that good design and utility are synonymous. In spite of the fact that this company charges a higher fare for traveling on the Hiawatha it brings in more money than any other train on that line. By emphasizing these points Mr. Kuhler shows us how closely he is a product of our modern times and his philosophy a true child of the materialism of today.

Mr. Gustav Jensen, Industrial designer, now connected with the L. O. Koven Co., spoke upon the philosophy of art, and are teaching at the luncheon meeting. The high points of his talk were, that the industrial designer and the products of todays industries are becoming so closely integrated that they are almost dependent for a successful existence upon each other. He emphasized the importance of the art teacher in modern society, and the large part they play in the development of artists and art teachers, and in a contemporary society that appreciates and is willing to patronize good contemporary art.

The film "The Diary of Rhythm Old and New" was made by Miss Bourke White a young photographer of international fame. She has photographed every major industry in the United States including steel mills, grain elevators, lumber, coal, automobile factories,

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## PAGING MR. SINGER

Wildy V. Singer was born in the rural section of Pennsylvania. Perhaps the dynamic personality of his relative, Victor Singer, teacher, or perhaps the desire to transmit the beauties of the natural life about him, inspired his longing to become a teacher. Nevertheless, Mr. Singer attended and graduated from Franklin, Marshall University and received his Master's Degree from Teachers College, Columbia University. His keen interest in student personnel and pupil analysis has acclaimed him at our New Jersey State Normal School for the past 16 years.

Mr. Singer is vitally interested in the medical field inasmuch as it influences his understanding of human behavior. His fascinating trip to Mexico during which time he experienced the thrilling terror of an earthquake remains fixed in his mind, also his three week stay at Oxford.

Your correspondent spent the most enjoyable hour with Mr. Singer in his office and was particularly impressed with his shrewd sense of humor, reminiscent of Will Rogers.

Should anyone wish to see Mr. Singer in an atmosphere other than the Normal School—he plays golf at Sunnyfield, Linden.

First Voice: "Did you say a contest?"

Second Voice: "Yes, didn't you hear? A song contest."

First Voice: "Don't dilly-dally, hurry and tell me more."

Second Voice: "Why don't you read the bulletins? A new Alma Mater is wanted and the school needs some new pep songs too."

First Voice: "An Alma Mater? We have one—"

Second Voice: "Don't be so dumb! We could have three or four, or ten for that matter, as long as they're good ones."

First Voice: "Gosh! You can count me in on that contest. Maybe I'll be another Mozart."

Second Voice: "Oh, getting corky aren't you? Wait until I get started, I'll make both you and Mozart take notice."

Voices fading away into distance: If May 1 is the deadline we'll have to get started. Let's write something like the Maine Stein Song—something to go over big—

A Holland Unia in the Third Grade at Jefferson School, Summit. Sounds rather trite, doesn't it, but read on and you will see why it isn't.

## TO DOROTHY ZAGER

*And friends, dear friends, when  
it shall be*

*That this low breath is gone from  
me,*

*And round my bier ye come to  
weep,*

*Let One, most loving of, you all,  
Say "Not a tear must o'er her fall!"  
"He giveth his beloved sleep."*

The memory of our schoolmate Dorothy Zager will ever be engraved within our hearts with deepest respect and admiration. No finer personality could be hoped for in the portals of our Normal School.

As a student Dorothy's record proves her to have been almost ideal, as a social worker, incomparable. To have known Dorothy was to have loved her.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of Dorothy Zager.

## STUDENT OPINIONS

Dear Editor:

The Forecast, issued weekly under the auspices of the Library Council, is rendering a new type of service to the faculty members. It consists of a schedule of the various educational, recreational, and other activities being carried on in the Metropolitan District.

This project has been whole-heartedly undertaken by the members of the Library Council in fulfilling their policy of serving the school.

The bulletin has potential possibilities for both the student and the faculty. If you desire more information concerning it consult Perry Zimmerman, the Editor, or Miss Thompson, and any suggestions that you may have concerning it will be graciously accepted. If the students feel that they want and need it they have only to say so. The Library Council aims to please!

Gertrude Meyerson.

Dear Editor:

Allow me to express my delight at the great change having taken place in our Tudor Room. Three cheers for the Student Council, and those other students who helped rejuvenate the room!

Lillian Rafaelson.

A gay room with a window box on every window sill; a map of Holland and the surrounding countries painted by the girls and boys; a mural of the tulip fields of Haarlem, also painted by them, covering one wall from floor to ceiling; the rest of the wall space above the black boards holding pictures painted and etched by Dutch Masters. A bulletin board covered with letters, postcards and pressed flowers from a Dutch friend, Nel Roote, a school girl from Middleburg who writes to these girls and boys and answers their questions about various sections of Holland, famous buildings, holidays and Dutch heroes. A reference table in one corner with literature and pictures about Holland, and here and there more atmosphere furnished by the children in the form of wooden shoes, dolls, salt and pepper shakers, tiles, a cocoa and candy box from Amsterdam, a piece of peat, and some coffee and cocoa beans.

Anyone entering the room is greeted by a "hooya morgen" and it is thoroughly understood that you are immediately in the city or town they are visiting. The maps, pictures and articles are carefully explained by members of the class and at your leave a Dutch farmer in overalls and wooden shoes bids you "nel deg."

The windmill and the tulips on the mural resulted in these:

The Windmill.

Oh how I have to work,  
That old wind makes me work so hard.  
Besides, I get so tired,  
I can hardly stand up.  
I'm so old that when the wind  
Makes me go 'round  
I say creak, creak, creak.

—Onalee Johnson, 8 Years.

Oh Tulips.

You gleaning tulips  
Just popping out your heads.  
The bright orange windmill  
Looking down upon you.  
The dead old willow tree  
Glad to look upon you so long.  
The swift running canal looks at you  
From the corner of his eye.

—John Sanfelice, 8 Years.

Perhaps Timothy, the puppet played before the children in the park at Harlem.

TIMOTHY, THE FIFTH

Timothy have you got a balloon  
That lifts you off your feet?  
You seem so light and airy  
And you are always on your toes.

—Joseph Sauchelli, 9 Years.

While in Amsterdam, the Ghetto with its diamond cutters and sparkling stones caused many comments. A diamond ring was placed on a desk in the sun so the children could watch the flashes of color. The day was extremely bright due to a recent ice storm.

DIAMONDS

You diamonds  
You sparkle like stars.  
But the stars are up in the sky  
You were deep in the ground  
Where the fairies are.

—Joseph Soccadats, 10 Years.

## PICK-UP

Did you hear the rumor that went around the halls, that many a new romance was started among the Freshmen during the trip to the Walker-Gordon farm? . . . We also discovered new talent during the trip, when a group of future teachers began singing "Sweet Adeline" . . . Have you ever noticed how politely Mr. Bruce excuses himself, when he trips over the camera stand?

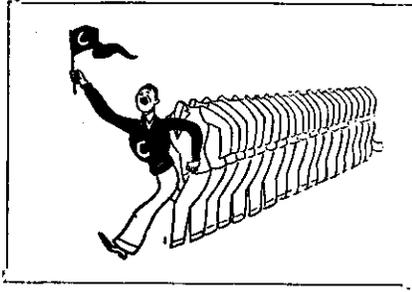
. . . Badminton has become the popular sport around school, especially with Art Goldberg and Roy Polino . . . Trying to find out what Saul L. Marion's middle initial means, is like trying to take a bone from a dog—it can't be done . . . Det Hill and Ruth Wuest proved that they could take it, when they were being initiated. We wonder if they still enjoy onions . . . Adelaine Haywood whispered in Hamie Gossip's ears that she practices two hours a day. Perhaps a little practice at home would help some of those would-be singers in the Tudor room . . . No. 1 trolley is quite exciting when a certain group of young ladies ride on it after school . . . We wonder where Mr. Zweidinger learned to dance the Irish jig. He gave a wonderful exhibition to the Freshmen the other day . . . Did you hear about "My Wild Irish Nose"? . . . Al Paskow has been seen quite often of late in the company of a lovely aulurn tressed freshman . . . Frank Falliveno has turned ladies man since he learned to dance . . . Lillian (Mac) brought her dad to see her beau play at the last home basketball thriller . . . did you know that Lucille B is getting married soon? . . . Fiore looks forlorn since Sparky is no longer here to keep him company . . . Slater and Harper make a charming couple, don't you think? . . . the gals at the Junior Prom looked too, too, divine . . . has looks like Queen Mary of England? . . . Evely Herbert's eyes are that expressive . . . oh why, isn't handsome Fred Lavenberg a single man? . . . Lillian Rafaelson has been rushed of late, and we don't mean hurried . . . personal nominations for two of the sweetest girls in school, Cecelia Marco and Stella Beck.

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## ARTS CONFERENCE

etc. She has created the first large photographic mural which is hung in the rotunda of the National Broadcasting Co. Her life is full of action; her photographs are excellent.

Dr. Townsend of our school administration presented a thesis on "Art, The Child, and Modern Society," emphasizing the place of teaching art to children in our modern sociological environment. The chairmen of the conference were: Mr. John Hatch, Miss Sybil Brown, Miss Francis Mitchell and Miss Lillian Acton all members of the Fine Art Staff.



## LOCKER ROOM FANTASIA

Teachers usually know everything, don't they? But my dear, the teachers in this stately institution would give the chalk off their blackboards to get the "lowdown" of the locker rooms. The general course of conversation embraces the field of teacher analysis. Favorites are lauded, and nine-tenths are chewed apart. The atmosphere is reminiscent of London streets—foggy with smoke. Bankers and brokers are developed here—and much borrowing "until tomorrow" is negotiated. The lighter veins of De Maupassant's stories are sedately discussed—especially certain humor imported from N. J. C. As there are no ash-trays in this locker room, an attractive carpet of white covers our floor. Many interesting fends are carried on.

Temporary cutters are lodged here after the second hell rings.

Should any teacher listen in on our conversations, he or she would be surprised—you see, administrators are only referred to by first names.

## INQUIRING REPORTER

Question: What has been the most exciting incident in your life?

Lydia Tallmudge: "Last year when I journeyed through a plate glass window, in a drugstore. However, I received only a scratch. I was running into the store, and as the door had been open, I kept going thinking it would stay so; but someone shut it suddenly."

Ted Swenson: "One night in '33 when I was away from camp with some youngsters, I slept with two rattlesnakes. I was awakened about dawn by one of the boys who had heard their rattle. We all stayed as stiff as boards until they went away."

Mr. D'Angola: "One time, another couple with Mrs. Dan and me decided to climb a mountain. We soon found our mistake. The mountain was shale, and quite perpendicular! The going up wasn't so bad, but the coming-down! I guess just saying shale is enough to make anyone understand our predicament."

Geraldine Heathermen: "In Colorado, when there came a cloudburst far up the slopes of a mountain, and we were almost caught in the flood which resulted, at the bottom. We saw many trying to escape, but they were trapped; we shuddered to think it might have been us."

If Alexander Wollcott had written "The Music Goes 'Round and Around":

The melodic combination of purely monosyllabic words—with musical symbols, which we in this what we like to call enlightened era designate as music, continues without surcease its circular motion, reaching its ultimate climax by way of the most obvious of exits—the one right here.

By way of variety it is possible, yea, highly probable, that pressure on the instrument's initial key, one of several which normally control the sound emanating therefrom, will result in nothing more nor less than a continuance of the revolution of the said sounds through, over, across and out of the aforementioned instrument.

Still and all, God wot, it comes out here.

G. Reaper in New York Daily News. Rexford—"I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot?"

Robert—"Oh, none of us are perfect."

—*The Watchman Examiner.*

A man on trial for his life was being examined by a group of alienists. Suddenly one doctor jumped up and shouted at him:

"Quick, how many feet has a centipede?"

The man came back in a dry, dry voice:

"Gad, is that all you have to worry about?"

—*Troy (N. Y.) Times-Record.*

The Vicar—"I want to speak to you, Fisher, about the milk you've been delivering lately—we don't require it for christenings."

—*Grit (Sydney, Australia).*

## A BROWSING ROOM

Hear ye! Hear ye! all ye sitters-on-the-steps, all ye talkers-in-the-halls, all ye players-of-ping-pong! Would you like to change your cold uncomfortable habitat for a warm sunny room with comfortable furniture?

What this school needs is one room in which we may live; one room that isn't drowned in a schoolroom atmosphere, one room that is the students?

There are possibilities of such a room for our college. It is the Tudor Room. As it is now, it is almost useless, if you are looking for comfort or pleasure. However as a browsing room it has possibilities. Can you picture the Tudor Room with a ping-pong table at one end, the piano near the fireplace, some bookcases of fiction, and a magazine rack, with some attractive window curtains, and nice comfortable chairs?

Such are the possibilities of the Tudor Room. The students can have such a room—if you ask for it. Do you want it or do you prefer the cold hard steps?

## TIMOTHY

Timothy, you make everybody laugh.

When you cry we laugh.

And when you sing, we laugh again.

But you are only made of wood,

And when your strings fall

You don't look real at all.

—Charles Carbone, 8 Years.

## STUDENT INTERVIEWS CARL SANDBURG

Carl Sandburg accompanied himself on his guitar. His gray, lifeless hair fell over his forehead, his deep-set blue eyes stared at his questioner, and beyond her. He talked in a deep monotone. Now he would step backward, now forward. He was tall, wide-shouldered, yet angular to the point of thinness.

This was the poet of Chicago, the man to whom some handed Walt Whitman's sceptre. He was to speak before the Teachers' Association of Garfield, just one speech of many he made in a six weeks' tour he schedules every year.

Before his talk, interviewers stalked the gray poet in the little room where he was preparing his lecture, reading mail and resting up after a train, trolley car and bus trip to the school.

How did America, depression-stricken, poverty-stricken America strike the poet?

Plucking gently at his guitar, he answered: "America is still America. The deamonic American feel for width and breadth is still there. American vitality is still strong. You feel it surging at you in the trains, in the buses. Coming here, you felt it all about you, among the buildings in the railroad yards. It was wonderful."

He talked of a long poem soon to be published. The publisher thinks it will have the effect of another "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Later, in his lecture, Sandburg talked of the New Deal, commanding it, not so much by name but by inference. Lincoln today, he said, would have had trouble.

Comparing Lincoln's with our times, he said Lincoln had defied the constitution just as President Roosevelt has defied it.

That was politics. He talked of poetry by reading his own poems. He read from the long poem, called "America, Yes." He played the guitar.

There were three hundred in the room. It was a converted gymnasium. But as the poet spoke the dirt and grime of the room disappeared. The ugliness of the setting faded. The tall, thin poet predominated.

The audience followed his every move rapturously. Carl Sandburg seemed to enjoy himself fully as much as the audience.

Select a young and pleasing personality; trim off all the mannerisms of voice, dress or deportment; pour over it a mixture of the wisdom of Solomon, the courage of young David, the strength of Sampson, and the patience of Job, season with the salt of experience, the pepper of animation, the oil of sympathy, and a dash of humor; stew for about four years in a hot classroom, testing occasionally with the fork of criticism thrust in by a principal or a superintendent. When done to a turn, garnish with a small salary and serve hot to the community.

## THE LIBRARIANS SPEAK

You may think you have problems. Well, listen to some of ours. After five months practise in procuring books from the library, we still have students coming in after four o'clock asking that they, as privileged characters, might obtain books. Perhaps, it is not very well known about the campus that after four o'clock the library is serving two other groups of students; the Normal School Extension and the Essex County Junior College. As much as we would like to aid the State student after this time it is an impossibility, due to the amount of time required by the other groups.

Another group of students using the library seem to think that the books on the Extension and Junior College shelves are placed there for their use; however these books have been borrowed for the specific use of the Extension and the Junior College, and must remain in that specificity.

I know that you will be shocked, but even among the most brilliant and qualified students, such as ours, the problem of stealing is dominant. During the last five years the number of books misplaced from the reference room, would, if they were still about, double the size of the room, while the circulating room would be tripled in size. Unbelievable you say? No. Fact! What can we do to stop this petty pilfering? Have you any suggestions that will solve the problem?

Do you know that "Mutiny on the Bounty," "North to the Orient," "Old Jules," and several other books of worthwhile fiction are being withheld from circulation because the executives of the library are afraid they will be stolen.

One of the reasons for the high taxes in the State of New Jersey is that students, although highly selected, and intelligent individually, insist upon claiming as their own, property paid for by parents for the use of all.

## CLUB NOTES

Nu Lambda Kappa will soon disclose the secret of something standing on the grounds of our school that has a historical background.

The Kendall Society, named in honor of Mr. Kendall the commissioner of Education, was recently formed by the faculty members of Kappa Delta Pi. The society is still in the process of organization. It hopes to be admitted as a chapter of Kappa Delta Pi in the near future. The student members were chosen on the basis of scholarship and personality. Paul Meister is president.

The Needles and Stitches Club are making and embroidering curtains for the Tudor Room.

Members of the Cinema Club are trying their hand at writing a scenario. It wouldn't surprise us at all to see the girls produce their own movie one of these days.

## BASKETBALL SEASON ENDS IN DEFEAT

The last game of the basketball season ended in defeat for Newark Normal when they played Wilson Teacher's College of Washington, D. C., at Washington.

This season has not been one of the best for the Normalites, the team having won six games and losing nine. Nevertheless the followers of the team have experienced many thrilling moments while watching the team play, and all feel that the games have not been played in vain.

The boys put up a strong fight against the Wilson team but they had a bad start. The team forged ahead during the third quarter, but was overcome by the Wilson team in the last quarter. The score at the end of the game was Wilson Teachers College 45, Newark Normal 39.

Newark Normal lineup:

	G.	F.	P.
Chernetsky .....	7	4	18
Godeck .....	2	2	6
Wenzel .....	2	0	4
Detgen .....	1	2	4
Sanowski .....	1	0	2
Janerone .....	0	0	0
Limmerman .....	2	1	5
	15	9	39

Dear Editor:

It seems to me that the menu in our Cafeteria should undergo a change once in a while. Why, I could choose my lunch unfolded.

No offense, I hope—just a suggestion.  
Sincerely,

Dear Editor:

Do you think that the girls of the New Jersey State Normal School will eventually get a comfortable locker room? Outside of the nurses' room there is no place for girl students to rest in privacy.

RAGS make paper,  
Paper makes money,  
Money makes banks,  
Banks make loans,  
Loans make poverty,  
Poverty makes RAGS.

The spot where the city of New York now stands, was at one time as high as the Alps mountains.

Although Buddhism is the principal Religion in China, more Bibles are sold there than any other book.

Icebergs are not salty.

A bee doesn't say much, but he carries his point.

## BACKWARD GLANCE

"Willard Zweidinger won the swimming championship of Barringer in '27. Bill earned his Scrib "B" for swimming in '25, '26, '27, being captain of the team in '27.

In '26 Bill was high scorer with 38 points and also city champion in the 100 yard swim. 1927 found Bill with 47 odd points and another championship."