Campus Comment, November 1930

Bridgewater State Normal School

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Bridgewater Entertains Fourth Annual A. C. M. N. S. Conference.

Listed as the principal speaker of the Athletic Conference of Massachusetts Normal Schools being held as the Bridgewater State Normal School, November twenty-first to twenty-second, is Miss Lillian Schoedler, former field secretary of the women’s division of the National Amateur Athletic Federation. Miss Schoedler’s speech is “After College - What?” which is also the general theme of the conference.

Other speakers are Miss Alma Porter, assistant state supervisor of physical education; Miss Ruth Page Sweet of the Bouvé-Boston School of Physical Education; and Mr. Carl Schrader, state supervisor of physical education.

A. C. M. N. S. Program
Friday—November 21, 1930
9:15-10:15 Chapel Exercises
1. Welcome to Delegates
   a. Dr. Arthur C. Boyden—Secretary
   b. Miss Schoedler
2. Address—Miss Lillian Schoedler
10:15-11:15 General Session
1. Talk—Miss Alma Porter
2. Reports
   a. Organization of major Sports—Fitchburg
   b. Committee and Dormitory Problems—Lowell
   c. How Normal School Graduates Spend Their Leisure Time—Salem
11:15-11:45 Round Table Discussions
1. Organization of Sports—Fitchburg
2. How To Interest Girls in Sports—W. A. A.—Westfield
3. Uniform Points System—Hyannis
4. Health Programs—Hyannis
5. Parish Round Round Table
11:45-12:15 Business Meeting
12:15-12:30 Registering
12:30-1:00 Lunch
1:00-1:30 Conference Picture
1:30-2:00 General Session
1. Reports
   a. What Our W. A. A. Has Done Since the Conference at Fitch­burg
   b. North Adams
   c. Lowell
2. Discussion of All Reports
2:30-3:30 Address—Miss Ruth Page Sweet
3:30-4:15 Discussion of Address
4:15-4:30 Sports
4:30-6:30 

Library Club Sponsors A Circulating Library

Patronize Your Home Industries!

Library Club is out on two new vent­ures. One is a circulating library for the entire student body and faculty; the other is a book club, which books will be in the library classroom and may be borrowed any week-day during the hours from 9:00-10:10; 1:30-2:30; and 3:30 to 4:00. The charge will be ten cents a week.

Our second venture is the food sales held for the Day Students. This is in conjunction with Pro and Con. Increase your appetite, and your thirst for good literature.

Ruth Knight, Secretary

High Opinion

Ice Cream Parlor Owner Has High Opinion of Bridgewater Normal School Students

That the Bridgewater Normal School students are first-rate and that without them the town would be as dead as a cemetery, was the opinion of Mr. Casey, owner of Casey’s Ice Cream Parlor, the favorite gathering place of the Normal School men and women, in an interview.

“They’re all right. First rate. I like them so much I’d like to be an uncle to all of them,” Mr. Casey said.

“You hear a lot of people say that they are a bother and a nuisance,” he continued, “but I believe that without them there wouldn’t be any town at all. Bridgewater would be like a cemetery if it were not for them. They’re the ones that make the town alive. If the Normal School ever left Bridgewater, I would lock up my store and go out of business.”

Mr. Casey said that the sandwich which seemed to be most popular with the students was the tuna-fish salad sandwich, and that the toasted cheese sandwich ranked next in popularity. When first questioned he laughed and said:

“The biggest demand when it comes to sandwiches is for bigger ones.”

There are so many varieties of drinks and sodas that this busy young man, who was constantly interrupted during the interview by customers coming and going, could not say just which ones were best liked.

Mr. Casey caters to the Normal School students in every way. Every Wednesday day and Saturday, Transcripts are delivered at the school for Miss Hill’s literature classes. “Then too,” he said, with a smile in his eyes, “I have to have with them the pep that belongs to the class.

The purpose of this new column, the Forum, is to afford an opportunity to the students to discuss questions of school life or occurances in student circles, and to let the students offer solutions to various problems which have arisen.

We feel that as the paper is a paper of the students they should be given an opportunity to use it as a means of expression. This not only applies to the Forum, but also to all sections of the paper.

Contributions must be in good form, and either typewritten or in legible handwriting. They may be given to any member of the staff or to the class editor. We need your help to improve our paper.

[Signature]
[Date]

Are You Doing Your Part?

Have you any questions which you would like to discuss? Have you any opinions on school life or activities which you want to pass along or question?

If you have, write to the Campus Comment Forum.

C Class Social

On Friday evening, November 21, at 7:30 in the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium the C class will hold one of the loveliest socials of the year. It is to be in the form of a sport dance. The numbers appearing in sport costumes will have with them the pep that belongs to the class.

There will be a miniature golf course for the golf “knots”, bridge for the card “sharks”, and the best orchestra possible for the dancers.

All for twenty-five cents.

Don’t miss the C social!

Social Calendar

Nov. 21—C Social
Dec. 5—Men’s Amateur Night
Dec. 6—Student Cooperative Association Dance
Dec. 19—Social Activities Dance
Dec. 23—Jan.—Christmas dance

Chapel Dates

Nov. 13—N. A. A.
Nov. 18—Miss Real
Nov. 26—Library Club
Nov. 25—Mr. Stevens
Dec. 2—Thanksgiving
Dec. 2—Miss Bradford
Dec. 4—Class Meetings
years, 13,000,000 illiterate adults were taught to read and write. But by 1930 the literacy movement had spread to other lands. The adult education movement which had its beginning in Kentucky nineteen years ago has spread to millions in Russia. It will be argued that illiteracy is either a product of backwardness or of wickedness, but the Government hopes to exterminate illiteracy - hi five years. One small step for maniac, one giant leap for mankind. Not considered satisfactory. They love to be flattered, amused, and complimented, but they do not want to be subjected to their will.

Tidbits From the Educators

Interview with Miss Caldwell

"Quite exceptional is the way students run things with very little faculty assistance here," said Miss Caldwell when interviewed. Miss Caldwell is the new member of the physical education department. She comes to Bridgewater after varied experiences in her chosen field.

Miss Caldwell has also done playground and summer camp work in Wisconsin and Illinois. "My impressions of Bridgewater are very favorable. There are many facilities for activities. The spirit of the New England School differs from the college where a professional attitude is apt to come up. I am beginning to get along with the students. It is the divine right of the teachers to teach them to give vitality and interest to every written word or action. Let us be different. Let us not add to canned food, canned music, and canned opinions,—that horrid the canned teacher.

Miss Caldwell is interested in building up a four-year program for each season. "I am also interested," continued Miss Caldwell, "in building up soccer. I would like to see more people taking part in different sports. I wish to watchful that some college seniors, even college women, do not have the goal before them as the students do here. The student government is especially interesting. It is quite exceptional the way students run things with very little faculty assistance.

Miss Caldwell is interested in building up a four-year program for each season. "I am also interested," continued Miss Caldwell, "in building up soccer. I would like to see more people taking part in different sports. When we went through the imaginary ordeal of teacher training survey, we found out that only 10% of the students fully assist to act as advisors to students. We wonder what the reaction of the students will be. Will these opinions fall on barren ground?"

Sincerely yours,

Class A (Sociology)

D. E. G.

Dear Editor,

There has always been a tradition of perfect harmony existing between the dormitory and day students. As soon as we went through the imaginary ordeal of teacher training survey, we found out that only 10% of the students fully assist to act as advisors to students. We wonder what the reaction of the students will be. Will these opinions fall on barren ground?"

Sincerely yours,

Class A (Sociology)

D. E. G.

Dear Editor,

You have ever noticed how interesting or uninteresting people can make life? I know you have. We all have. To notice an evil is good, but to resent it is better. At Bridgewater this almost universal sorrow is particularly marked, reproach, for it is the divine right of the teachers to be interesting. B. N. S. should be some­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­­…
“How futile is this life,” the Poet mused.

“A dismal stretch of barren way
Or, perchance, broken short,
Leaves ugly ends - straggling
And strode unheeding on;
And so he mused,
A swallow winged her way.

Through the dusk of evening,
Reaching endless into void.

Upon the liquid sky light dimly rich,
Dusk - when a dew-bright star shine’s
Upon the milky blue that is the sky.
A mind all bathed in blue-white dusk
Peace is
Hanging poised above a mass
Casting a ray of fireless white
Then dropped too weary long to stay
Finding a shelter within the sky ,
Veaved in gold brown pattern,
And the sweeping breath of snow.

In the first place there is tin-canning,
Then there is tenderfoot work, first­
ment, will referree the All Senior-Alumni
structor of the physical
ember fifteenth.

Noon after school.

vessels and many, making the program
wide in scope and varied, according to
mental interests. Conference of Massachusetts Normal
embers and is well along in its plans
ersified and many, making the program
state buildings.

For as everyone knows the experiences of
America, the Melting Pot

“Some poetic mind called America the melting pot for all races; there have been some disappointments in melting adults, but none will deny that our public schools are the real melting pot, pouring out a new race of backbone boys, rosy, and religious hatreds fade away. From the real melting pot is the hope of that fine metal which will carry the advance of our national achievement and our national ideals.” - Herbert Hoover.
Lire: Savoir; Pouvoir

Book-Week

The annual book-week is to take place very soon. Books of all kinds will be on display in the library and students have the privilege of inspecting them during free periods or before and after school.

Books may be purchased at a reduced price by leaving your name with the librarian or the person in charge. This is an opportunity for book-lovers to own some of these treasures.

A great variety of books are to be found among them. Neverthe-

less, armed with good intentions and in- stincts to read books, find them attractive.

Lire, Savoir; Pouvoir

Lire: Savoir; Pouvoir

My Experiences as a Commuter

School is a very pleasant occupation because it is so diversified. For the first time in my school-life, there has been a new mode of travel. It is very interesting. I have always heard of the good times and fun of the commuters but it took a person to experience it to make it interesting. I would very much rather commute to school than go by trolley car.

I have christened the slow-moving ex- press that carries us to Middleboro from Boston the "silly express." It leaves the one main track and crosses between the two peaceful nations, the sophomores and the freshmen. To please the spectators the freshmen took it easy and allowed the under-dog to score a goal.

At one time it looked as if we would have to call out the state militia, for the fair damsels of the school struggled to dance the Duffy crawl with this body of superhumans.

It is my own teacher calling me back to the scene of Vill Rogers' great talkie "The Lion and the Mouse." So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer.

C. Ahern

INTERCLASS SOCCER

Mr. Millco came onto the field of action charmingly attired in a blue pull-down jacket (pulled way down) and a pair of sneakers.

The truth is, my friends, that the ball to hers.

It is my own teacher calling me back to the scene of Vill Rogers' great talkie "The Lion and the Mouse." So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer.

C. Ahern

At Middleboro we board a fast train for the bus and the rest of the civilized world. In neither case was there any 

sportsmanship. The next episode in the history of this year's class are in more demand by the Boston Police Department.

With these scalps stored safely under the belt of the nation, we are now in more demand by the Boston Police Department.

The next episode in the history of this year's class are in more demand by the Boston Police Department.

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It is my own teacher calling me back to the scene of Vill Rogers' great talkie "The Lion and the Mouse." So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer. So rest the brilliant minds and conquer.

C. Ahern

Can't Keep a Good Man Down

We see Mr. Kelley has migrated with his lawful possession of the dog to the next town to the first league. Maybe the men of this school have a future!
Dreams

When the "blinks" surprise me,
And I spring into my bed,
Upon the soothing pillow
I place my weary head.

To many different places
My strained thoughts do stray,
To home, to mother, and "the kids",
And when I’ll go to stay.

How far away the weekend,
When can I get the train,
What I will wear; and what I’ll take
I’ll do it well tomorrow.

But then my thoughts do wander
To my present state once more,—
My homework isn’t half done.
Oh, I’ll get by—by—are.

I’ll do it well tomorrow.

Or probably get an "A,
Or the teacher might forget it.
Hope so anyway.

Then I skip the years of hardship,
I’m a senior now, you see.
Freshmen, stand up—take my books,
Where can your button be?

I am the proctor for my "dorm,
My heart exalteth in me.
Now, I’ll get even with those "grades"—
Who kept me in misery.

Tall-Song

I tasted the wine of wild red grape,
And saw with a spirit freed
Leaves a’whirl in red- rust dance
Drinking the self-same mead.

Tall-Song

A Day with Nature

"Why was I absent yesterday?" asked Herb Thistledown.
"It’s a sad, pathetic tale. And there, with his clear, big, round, innocent, blue eyes, he returned the grim, determined glare of the Dean.

"Come, come," said the latter, "I have neither time nor sympathy to Waste on wasters who are too ill to attend classes, but well enough to be seen making merry in a town twenty miles away.

"Ah, but you wrong me, sir," replied Thistledown. "After you hear my story your granite heart may change your prejudiced mind.

As you are aware—began Thistledown—l’m a commuter. I am constantly on the go. I have not a moment I can truthfully call my own. Yesterday morning, I boarded the customary train at the customary time, and then, after having seated myself in the customary position, I opened my briefcase as is my customary manner. I am now fully aware that I was doing wrong, but I did not know it at the time. (Here Thistledown’s eyes drooped and swept the floor, thinning the Dean a great favor.)

It must have been some great demon that prompted me to continue buzzing through the window, unheeding the trouble. And that is how my sight after stimulation continued to demand the necessary response.

Outside, I saw a cattie gambling freely about his pasture. He was having the best time of his life. Cows were pacifically chewing their cuds as they reclined peacefully upon nature’s green mattress. Birds gilded happily beneath the speckled heavens and chirped as they flitted from limb to limb. Chickens scampered un-restrained through the underbrush. The trees idly shook their dainty leaves. Everything was in harmony. Everything was placid and happy and free— the brook, the bird, the cow, the horse, the pig, the goat, the chicken, the tree— I could endure it no longer. I tried to control myself, but it was futile. I could no longer stand it. I rushed out, being able to resist the urge no longer. I threw my books and bag hither and yon and then dashed madly about. I was free. Free! The response had come.

Ah, but I enjoyed myself. I joined the fish in the stream. I scrambled up trees like a squirrel. I pursued buttercups idly shook their dainty leaves. Everything was in harmony. Everything was placid and happy and free— the brook, the bird, the cow, the horse, the pig, the goat, the chicken, the tree— I could endure it no longer. I tried to control myself, but it was futile. I could no longer stand it. I rushed out, being able to resist the urge no longer. I threw my books and bag hither and yon and then dashed madly about. I was free. Free! The response had come.

Brady’s Diner

Next to the P. O.

CAMPUS COMMENTS

Try ‘Em — Toasted Frankfurts

"Have a spread with these,
And your friends you’ll surely please.

FRED N. GASSETT

JEWELER and

CENTRAL SQUARE, Bridgewater

SHOP AT MCCLELLAN’S

5c — $1.00 Store

CENTRAL SQUARE

Dramatic Club Play a Success

On Friday evening, November 14, the Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Adele Moffitt presented "The Lion and the Mouse" a four act play by Charles Klein.

Shirley Rossmore returned from a trip in Europe and the Orient to find her father penniless and disgraced. The man who was the magnate causing Judge Rossmore’s downfall was the father of the one with whom Shirley was in love.

Through clever planning and a book, Shirley was able to save her father and, of course, marry his lover.

Shirley Rossmore, the courageous young girl of twenty, who fought so hard for her father, was played by Miss Sara Sulli­tt. Miss Sullitt, taking the part of the shrewish and ill-tempered young lady, played oppos­site Miss Sullitt, taking the part of Jeff­erson Ryder, the lover. John Burkett Ryder to whom the term "Ready Money" was often applied, was portrayed by Miss Barbara Randlett. Miss Peggy Ney impersonated Bagley, who for four years had been the third of the three bedfellow girls of the second son of the Royal Family.

Miss Priscilla Nye was assisted by the Maids Ida Ward and Marijorce Fitch in arranging the stage. Some of the furni­ture for the stage setting was very kindly loaned by the Sheehan Furniture Com­pany of 33 Centre Street, Brockton.

The orchestra, under the direction of Miss Freida Rand furnished music.

The characters, in the order in which they appeared were:

Rudoxia Hesam, Pratexis Deele
Betty Gils Jane Deete
Ruth Petluck Miss Nebra
Ida Ward Mrs. Rossmore
Evelyn Lindquist Mrs. John Burkett Ryder
Betty O’Donnell Ida Sullitt
Sara Sullitt

Shirley Ryder

Jefferson Ryder

Hon. Fitzroy Bagley

Doris Southwick

Peggy Ney

Jorkins

Rose Tinsley

Savatore Roberts

Marion Balonni

Mrs. John Burkett Ryder

Louise Jackson

John Burkett Ryder

Barbara Randlett

FRENCH CLUB

Five new members were initiated into the Cercle Francais on the evening of November sixth, in the reception room of Normal Hall.

The guest of the evening was Miss Philomena de Pasqua, a former president of the club. Miss De Pasqua exhibited some of the work accomplished by her students in the Brockton schools.

During the evening Mlle. Horst-In-Deon entertained with readings in "la belle langue". The meetings of the French Club fulfilled one of the statutes of the club "s’intruisant en s’amusant".

Kodak and Films

— Developing —

24-hour Service

Walkers’ Pharmacy

We Barber Hair

With Special Care

LAWRENCE

HAIR DRESSING PARLOR

Central Square
As you see, this was a nature song. However, she disagreed. She extracted several papers from an antiquated pocket book and showed me some credentials. S. P. C. A., S. P. C. N., they read. She then asked me for my name, but I refused her request as she was too old for me. I don't know how she discovered my name, but incidents prove she did. And here I now am. That's my story and I'll adhere to it. I have nothing to regret. I had a wonderful time. You can expel me if you want. "My boy, my boy," fervently said the Dean, as he viewed the swans swimming in the campus pond, "you're a man after my own heart. I, too, am an ardent nature lover. I, too, succumbed to her many hopes. And I am succumbing again. Come, let's declare a holiday and together we shall frolic with nature."

And so they did. However, that's another day and as one plus one, all other things being equal, make two, I must cease as this tale is entitled, "A Day With Nature," not "Two Days With Nature."  

Cincinnati Montebello.

**NORMAL FROG**

Polly Wog and I had an awful fright the other night while we were watching the moon from our favorite parking place on the ledge. One of the young Normal men was struggling violently, orally, and physically, against an exterior force which was pushing him into our pond. His young lady friend stood by in fear and trembling while her young cavalier bravely withstood the attack.

Minnie Larva has been asking me about the young Normal lady who is conducting a course on "How to win men through song." Experience is this teacher's qualification. As Minnie is pursuing Tad Pole she is thinking of taking some lessons. Some of our visitors serenade their "lady loves" in tenors but a certain young lady has a beautiful bass.

Grandma Frog has been saying that the young man who pushes the lawn-mower is having a real introduction to wife.is working later.

Now that the hunter's moon is on the trees surrounding our home will be occupied every night.

Every other Thursday Poohy Wog and I have the pond to ourselves. "Tis said that Thursday night is clob night.

It has grown cold so early this year that we didn't have to put up our usual sign-up sheets for parking space.

But Frog has been telling me about the three girls who wanted to be footballs at the game last Sunday. They vied with each other for the honor and ended by being at the bottom of the scramble.

**THE NORMAL FROG**

Since the last issue of Campus Comment the varsity soccer team has played four times, winning two and losing two.

On October 11, the team was entertained by the Harvard varsity team at Cambridge. The Bridgewater boys were sent home with a 4–0 defeat. One considers that this great Harvard team plays such aggregations as Yale, West Point, Dartmouth, and Penn State. Bridgewater has nothing to be ashamed of and can rest assured that a fine piece of work was accomplished in holding its far superior adversary to such a low score. After the game our men were entertained at the Harvard-Springfield foot-ball game by the Harvard Athletic Association.

The next game was played against Fitchburg Normal at Bridgewater. This contest proved to be a very torrid battle and not until the final stages of the game was Fitchburg able to break the 2–2 score by registering two goals to win by a score of 4–2.

Losing games causes unhappiness, so with a great spirit of determination our team has won the last two games.

On Wednesday, October 25, Bridgewater travelled to Providence, where a contest was staged against the Brown freshmen. The game was played in a downpour of rain, which made playing conditions very adverse. After a very close battle, Bridgewater was successful in presenting the "Brown Cubs" with a 2–0 defeat.

The following Saturday, November 1, the team went to Cambridge where a game was played against M. I. T. This proved to be the best game of the year. M. I. T. was so confident of defeating Bridgewater that on the previous night they made such a forecast when at the final whistle the score: Bridgewater 4– M. I. T. 3–1.

There are two games remaining on the schedule. On November 15, a game will be played against the alumni. How those men from M. I. T. must have regretted making such a forecast when at the final whistle the score: Bridgewater 4– M. I. T. 3–1.

Men’s Soccer

**GATES HOUSE**

We have heard that Lyla Nims, who graduated with the class of 28, with the co-operation of Marjorie E. Thornber, a trained kindergarten teacher of Chelmsford, Massachusetts, has opened a private home school for children needing special care and instruction in Pelham, New Hampshire.

**NORMAL HALL**

If you are in the mood to hear the spookiest of ghost stories, page Verda Dunn at Normal Hall and she will make the cold chills creep up your spine as she did to us at the Halloween party at Normal Hall, on the evening of October 30. Other elements of the party were dancing, bobbing for apples, games, cider and doughnuts, and best of all a good time for everyone. The committee in charge was: Irene Goody, chairman; entertainment, Ruth Nugent; refreshments, Rita Hockenberry; and decorations, Dorothy Chatterton.

This year the Normal hall hockey team is out to win the pennant with Ruby Nagent as captain. During Alumni week-end we expect to welcome back many former residents to the dormitory and renew old acquaintances.

Alice Elderidge.

**WOODWARD HALL**

Our Hallow’e’en Dance has been voted the best ever. We are resting on our laurels for a while. You will hear more from us later.

**HAYES**

Home Made Ice Cream  
Home Baking  
Brownies a Specialty  
CENTRAL SQUARE

**Ferguson’s**  
Fine Shoe Repairing  
at Ferguson’s Shoe Store

**AMERICAN RESTAURANT**  
C. C. Oliver, Prop.  
Fair Prices  
5c Discount on orders 30c and over  
Cor. Broad and Main Streets

**RICHARD CASEY AND COMPANY**  
Home Made  
Ice Cream and Candy — Hot and Cold Beverages  
Cigarettes, Pipes, and Tobacco — All the newest books and magazines  
CENTRAL SQUARE