Dramatic Club Becomes a Sewing Club and Attends Shakespearean Plays at Brockton

Dramatic Club really became a sewing club for one evening when it met at the home of Miss Adelaide Moffitt to make the costumes for the Christmas play, "Why the Chimnes Run," with Miss Marion Baldoni officiating at the sewing machine, Miss Moffitt as supervisor, and the rest of the club in a 'a manner of positions on the floor, munching apples and eating candy a big deal was accomplished. Judging from the remarks and compliments from the audience the costumes were very successful in effect, even if not in stitching.

"Merchant of Venice" will be the Shakespearean play to be presented this spring. As yet no cast has been chosen, but the club has been studying the play in order that a more complete interpretation of Shakespearean plays may be given.

On Thursday, January 8, the club attended "As You Like It" which was presented by the Ben Greet Players at the Brockton High School. The members of class A who belonged to the club were excused from classes in the afternoon so that they could attend the presentation of "As You Like It." You will hear more from the Dramatic Club later.

Miss E. Louise Jones Speaks at Library Club Meeting

Miss E. Louise Jones from the State Division of Public Libraries was the speaker of the evening at the Library Club meeting Thursday Evening, January 8. Miss Jones is the Field Advisor of Libraries in Massachusetts. In her address she told about the service this department gives to city, town and school libraries. It is the aim of the Division to so interest the trustees that they will try to make their libraries more efficient. Some of the methods used by this department to encourage and assist librarians are: to make surveys of a number of libraries and suggest improvements where they are needed; to conduct courses on the best children's books; to help establish school libraries; to give advice on planning new buildings or remodeling old ones; to help in the organization of libraries; and to donate money for the purchase of new books.

Social Calendar


B'ts of Knowledge

The smallest race of people live in the Andaman Islands, in the Bay of Bengal near Burma. Their average height is less than four feet.

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)
Professor Robert E. Rogers of Technology, sent out by the book department of a Boston store.

The radio is making itself useful wherever it goes. The world would be a baronial place but that is what some people are trying to make. Be a preserver!
Books

It is a great idea, this growing up. But oh, how much we miss! I'm sure that the "intelligentsia" would be highly insulted if he were told that the average child has a greater love and appreciation of books than he. What does a child first see in a book? Pictures. When one is a Normal School student, though, it is scarcely dignified to linger over pictures—one must on—on to pedagogy theories the meat of the book, ignoring the wine.

Come down off your pedestal of years and really look at books. You'll be surprised at what you'll see. I'll confess I never really saw a tree until after I met my first Arthur Rackham's drawing of a tree. You may think you know Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," but really you don't at all until you have seen the Rackham edition.

Strange as it may seem, the "Browsing Corner" is really meant for browsing. If you stopped to dig around the corner of that little row of shelves you'd find these treasures—

The delightful caricatures in Max Beerbohm's "Rossetti and His Circle.—James Thorpe's quaint pictures in the beloved "Complain Angler"—

—the weird, gorgeous designs by Mahlon Blaine in "Black Majesty"—Tempera paintings in "The Winter's Tale"—and exquisitely fantastic black and white drawing designs sketches by John Austin on the pages of Hamlet.

G. Laird, C-1.

From Our Exchanges

The Pelican, New Jersey State Teachers College at Montclair. We enjoy your paper very much, particularly "The Bookshelf."

The following is quoted from your issue of October 10, 1930.

Questions and answers from Shakespeare's writings:

1. Who were the lovers?
   Ans.—Roméo and Juliet.

2. What did she say to his proposal?
   Ans.—As You Like It.

3. From whom did they get their ring?
   Ans.—Merchant of Venice.

4. When were they married?
   Ans.—The Twelfth Night.

5. What was their honeymoon?
   Ans.—A Midsummer Night's Dream.

6. What caused their first quarrel?
   Ans.—Much Abo About Nothing.

7. What was their married life?
   Ans.—Love's Labour Lost.

8. Under whose administration did they live?
   Ans.—Julius Caesar.

To "The Beacon," Kingston, Rhode Island. The headlines in your paper are most interesting. We are quoting this article from the issue of December 10.

Recent revelations in the Harvard Crimson bring out the fact that 57 per cent of the Radcliffe graduates who marry take Harvard men for husbands. This, however, is not as bad as it sounds, for 95 per cent of the Radcliffe graduates do not marry at all.

Jokes

"Music by Handel," said the A as she wound up the vie.

Then there was the undertaker who, when he put ten corpses in a truck, sighed: "Not a coffin, a carload."

Catty—She certainly gave you a dirty look.

Dumm—Who?

Catty—Old Mother Nature.

Try 'Em—Toasted Frankfurts

"Have a spread with these.

And your friends you'll surely please.

BRADY'S DINER

Next to the P. O.
The Frog

It seems as though the reception rooms send out a greater drive than I do. Sunday nights the couples flock reception roomward, and I'm told that since the B's have come back there are many new faces on the scene. As yet there are no rifts in the steadies.

During the after dinner hour, the A's resort to "Michigan," a pastime requiring but simple neuron patterns.

Have you seen the new animal around here that braces its feet and refuses to move?

Some people move slowly, but when a mouse appears —

In spite of the prevalence of puppy blankets, we notice that to form the school fashion plates (F. G. and F. S.) don't exhibit them, in fact they abhor them.

I've heard that there is a new club formed whose members are and are associated with the meditations of "Sing Something Simple."

The library, being overcrowded, the lecture room seems to have become the new reception room in the main building.

Object lessons are given every Sunday evening. Place? That's for you to find out.

We would like to ask Gus about the mouse that was brought down by the hunter could reach it.

If the oyster shells showed a majority in favor of banishment, the majority in favor of banishment, the minority in favor of banishment, the minority in favor of banishment.

As yet, I haven't been privileged of hearing the music which accompanies this beloved song by a group of loyal B. N. S. students. As yet I haven't been granted that privilege of hearing the music which accompanies this beloved song by a group of loyal B. N. S. students.

The writer knows of many students who admit—nay, brag—that they have obtained in high school. This is of course impossible in some subjects, but it certainly does not exceed the supply. It would seem profitable therefore to reduce the supply but increase the quality. How about it?

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To the Editor:

We (pardon the use of this editorial term by one having only the remotest journalistic connections) substitute for consideration by students and faculty two or three means by which the work done in this school might possibly be improved.

First, abolishment of state-owned textbooks. In our humble opinion, the so-called books of our school is inefficient, to say the least. At the beginning of this term in one of the senior elective subjects, a larger number than was expected signified their desire to do work in that subject. Unfortunately, not enough texts could be supplied. For some reason or other money for more books could not be obtained from the state. As a result, many of the earnest seekers after truth in this subject are forced to choose partners in studying one text. To add to the confusion, not all the available texts are of the same edition. The writer has no doubt but what every member of the student body and faculty will see further instances of annoyance and difficulty caused by similar situations. Why not have the students buy their own texts? The expense of such proceedings is of course the first thing that meets the eye. This expense however could be cut by handling the matter as it is managed in other colleges. In most schools of college grade, textbooks may be rented from the school bookstore at a rate that is surprisingly low. After a text has been rented for a year or two, it of course deprecates in value, and consequently its rental cost is cut. Therefore a student who could not afford to splurge on texts could rent used books for almost nothing.

Then it is also possible to buy used texts from students who have finished the work in a subject and have no desire to keep their books. The advantages to be derived from the system of individually owned books are numerous.

A student with his own book up to his heart's content, underlines all statements and paragraphs which he may consider of importance. A student who is graduated in June is enabled to start his work the following September with a library of his own with which he is familiar, and whose consequence will be invaluable to him. The faculty will be less bothered with having to keep track of a large number of texts, and having to turn delinquent students—those over-studious persons who are too tired at the end of the term to bring back their books. A further benefit could be brought about by devoting the state's appropriation for texts to some other field, for example for reference books for the school library which is in a bad way as far as such material is concerned. The writer would be interested in seeing arguments against this idea appear in this column.

Suggestion number two: make elective subjects. This we fear is not practicable, since it calls for a larger facility and more classrooms. As it is now, truthfully speaking, there are no electives. We have to carry a number of credits, and to do so we have to "elect" just about every "elective" subject offered. A student finds himself forced to "elect" subjects which have no connection at all with his chosen line of work. As a result of this system, a large number of the members of the A class are taking subjects for which they are totally unfitted. There is nothing else for them to do. This term some of the men were confronted with the necessity of choosing between math and printing. What a dilemma for a "non-mathematician!" He has to "elect" either a subject which he probably hates, or a subject which he never expects to use. The perpetuator of this outbreak knows nothing of the "elective" subjects which the women meet, but he would willingly wager any sum of money up to—just a moment, please, while we investigate our resources—thirty-seven cents that the women of this classmen, why not initiate the lowly B student by at least having a Com­

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