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ATTENDS CONFERENCE AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY NEW YORK CITY

BY ELIZABETH MULLOCK

It had been my firm conviction that I had experienced, in the terms of the normal—pardon me—the Normal—down girl, a hectic week-end. However, between the hours of 6:17 P. M. Thursday, March 7, and 8:15 A. M. Monday, March 11, I decided to withdraw all prior claims and admit this week-end day, March 7, and 8:15 A. M. Monday, March 11, I decided to withdraw all at which the train left Bridgewater for the Fall River boat to New York. As delegates to the Columbia Scholastic Press Association's annual conference, Helen Rose, representing "Normal Offering," and I, representing "Campus Comment," boarded the train. We arrived eventually at Fall River Wharf and went aboard. I feel that we missed little on the trip down, because we were awake considerably more than we slept. The wind lashed the boat we went uptown to our bent on making us dislike it.

After breakfast on the boat we went uptown to our hotel. Then we departed for Columbia University where the two-day conference was in session. We found the MacMillan Theatre, where all general meetings were held, crowded with young people from Oklahoma, California, Florida, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New York, Massachusetts, and many other states. The opening session on Friday started with a welcome by Professor A. L. Jones, of Columbia University, followed by an address by Mr. Arthur Dreaper, Assistant Editor of the New York Herald Tribune. He emphasized the element of sportsmanship, saying that a school paper is a sporting proposition, requiring the cooperation of the staff, and of the school. After lunch in a Broadway teashop, we heard Mr. Arthur Guterman in an address and readings from his own humorous verses. Following this we were able to choose from ten proffered sectional meetings one which we considered most helpful. I attended a talk on "The Live Newspaper" given by Mr. Wm. M. French, editor.

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HELEN HEALY WINS BY CLOSE VOTE IN S. G. A. PRESIDENTIAL RACE.

Helen Healy B1, Dorothy Beasley B1, Ruth Schenk, K P and Gladys Willie C2, were elected president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer of the Student Government Association for the year 1929-1930 during the first part of March.

As the candidates were evenly matched, the competition was very keen. The votes cast for the offices of president and vice-president were almost even, necessitating, therefore, another ballot. Helen Healy ultimately won the contest for president.

Helen is president of Normal Hall and during her three years has shown herself active in school affairs. Dorothy Beasley, is president of the Glee Club, Head of the Scouts, and has been prominently engaged since her freshman year in both scholastic and athletic enterprises.

Ruth Schenk, a sophomore has identified herself with the Dramatic Activities. The newly elected treasurer, Gladys Wilkie, of Class C is very popular with the student body.

ORCHESTRA

The first concert of the Normal School Orchestra given on Friday evening, March 8, proved a gratifying success both musically and financially. The soloists, Beatrice Saever, violinist, Alice Seams, pianist, Walter Longmore, trumpeter, and J. Leo Ash, baritone, were enthusiastically received and responded gratefully with charming encores to the expression of appreciation. The orchestra hopes to offer another program at a future date.

The literary boardroom fastened its eyes upon the has.

"Kindly pass the Review of Reviews," he said.

What became of the man who stole the calendar?

Oh, he got twelve months.

ATTENDS CONFERENCE AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY NEW YORK CITY

MISS DOROTHY DENNISTON.

The spirit here at Bridgewater Normal School has been a revelation to me. There is an air of refinement about it. All the students seem to have a decidedly professional attitude. As for student participation—I think it is excellent."

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The following officers have recently been elected to the Campus Comment board: Assistant advertising manager, Helen Powers; assistant business manager, Frank Eligrew; joke editor, Harry Kane; social editor, Annette Crowell. Mr. Kane and Miss Crowell were elected to take the place of Evelyn Linscott and Helen Moore who are training at home.

Campus Comment wishes at this time to thank the retiring officers for their work during the first two terms and to welcome the new staff members, who, we are sure, will help in making it a bigger and better medium of school expression.

SENIORS AND JUNIORS WIN ANNUAL GYM MEET, INSTEAD OF INTER-DIVISION.

The annual indoor gym meet took place on Thursday, February 28, under the supervision of class B1. A new scheme was used this year, that of inter-class competition instead of divided competition.

The Senior and Junior classes were the only places where they really participated. They were divided into three parts: the freshmen, D's versus Juniors; the sophomores, C's versus Seniors; and the exhibitions given respectively by the A's and the B's.

The Senior and D' classes were the blue ribbon winners only after strenuous competition from the C's and Juniors. Because they were so evenly matched, it was necessary to run off an obstacle race to determine the victors.

Doctor A. C. Boyden acted as honorary referee, while Miss Somers, Assistant Supervisor of Physical Education, Miss Pope and Mr. Durgin were judges; all were praised by spectators and participants for the rendering of the decisions since it was so difficult to decide.

Class A's exhibition of pyramid building gave the affair a distinctly finished touch. The B classes also exhibited their work in the gymnasium; B1 showed their skill in apparatus while B2 showed theirs in the intricate steps of Rig-a-pig.

Doctor Boyden's announcement of the meet winner brought the contest to a close.

Gertrude Sullivan.

FOURTH OF SERIES OF INTERVIEWS WITH NEW TRACERS.

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"To what do you attribute these points?"

"The excellent management of the physical education department and the sports federations."

Miss Denniston went on to explain that the dormitories of B. N. S. are the only places where they really observe study hours. "In many places," she said,"it is a theory rather than a practice."

This physical educator comes to us from Uniontown, Pennsylvania. She has studied at The Sargent School of Physical Education, Teachers College, Columbia University, and New York University. She has taught in the Lock Haven, Normal School at Lock Haven, Pennsylvania; for a time she was connected with the physical education department of Palmer College, Massachusetts and of Westfield, New Jersey.

Perhaps the most outstanding feature of Miss Denniston is her infinite capacity for enjoying things, whether they be scholastic or social. She enters into everything with the same enthusiasm and verve.

"She is an awed enemy of professional sports. "Sport should be indulged in for fun. It isn't fun for the professional, it is work. It is better for fifty girls to play basketball than for five to play and have forty-five watch."

"So, mass participation is her creed.

As would be expected from her healthy outlook on life, Miss Denniston is an athlete and has a very vivid type of personality. She walks, thus summing up her impression of Bridgewater in the above words.
ANNUAL SHAKESPEAREAN PLAY TO BE PRESENTED MAY 3

"As You Like It" is the name of the annual Shakespearean play that the Bridgewater Dramatic Club will present to the school on May 3. The production will be directed by Ruth Schenk and Merle Sawyer.

Strenuous practices have begun and the final presentation is expected to be the best that the club has ever produced.

ALUMNI NOTES

Within the past few weeks several of the alumni have returned to visit us. "Joe" Shaw, Natalie Turner, Frances Bryant, Percy Churchill, all of the class of '28, Leo Ileary ('26), Bob's Dunn ('26), "Geddy" and "Nell" ('26), "Ted" Silva ('26), Harold Goodnough ('25), were strong supporters of the Normal team at some of the recent basketball games.

Others who have visited classes and stayed for week-ends are Clara Dagne ('28), Clara Gagne ('28), Marlon Morse ('28) Catherine O'Neil ('28), Chet Barham ('28), Barbara Perrier ('26), Ruth Boehmer ('26), Bob Newbury ('28), Marie Murphy ('28), Esther Mayo ('28), Jeannette Streeter ('28), Adelaide Boutelle ('28), and Lena Foster ('28).

FOURTH OF SERIES OF INTERVIEWS WITH NEW TEACHERS.

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Denniston is supervisor of the history department in the Training School. She also teaches the class in aesthetic dancing. At present she is busy making plans for the Campus Carnival program.

In the course of our interview, Miss Denniston used the phrase "be a sport". That seems to be the sum total of herself for she is one in every sense of the word.

Anna G. Walsh.

We call it remarkable that the definition of "prevocational training" is so flexible. After a discussion in psychology class we formulated the following label. "If one starts in to make a tie rack, that is prevocational. But if one starts in by making a tie rack and ends up with a house, that's vocational. Unique to say the least!

Browning wrote a poem called "The Pied Piper of Hamlin" but I'm racking my brains day and night writing a poem called "The Rat Catcher of Woodward." With much gusto, great celebrity and all due ceremony it will be dedicated to Des Beasley of the foresaid dormitory.

Isn't it strange how a certain phrase will catch and make itself a part of the vernacular of some folk. A couple of years ago the Dramatic Club presented a play called "Supposing Desires." After the performance an epidemic of suppressed desires broke out here. Everyone thinks he's in his favorite psycho-analyst to be "psyched.

Another epidemic has broken out. A good name for it would be "Who's that Guy." That play gave them a short time ago started the ball rolling.

The other night I was trying to study (the subject happened to be psychology, by the way). From the room below came strange noises of "I" "I" "I", interrupted by "Who" "Who" "Who. The racket grew too much for my powers of concentration so I adjourned to the room of a friend a few doors away. On the way down there was also a series of scounds, "Who, I, Who, I." Darn these "Whocons" eyes." quoth I.

After I had prepared my psyche lesson I returned to our room. I started to tell my roommate something in a semi-serious condition she yawned "Who?"

The natural answer was "I." "Who?" "Whoo?" "Who?"

"Oh—me—What the matter with you." I was unable to attend the indoor gym meet but Assorina Anderson was more than compensated me for my absence by her exhibition outside the gym. She was evidently inspired by the graceful pyramids the A class had done, for a lump of snow in the middle of the street appealed immensely to her aesthetic sense of balance. She started out, raising both knees high and landing with great force, first her fast-and-then, "She faw down and go boom" My! Oh My! But she can cover a lot of territory in more ways than one. I certainly like the adventurous attitude of applying principles learned in class to outside activities.

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NEW BOOKS IN OUR LIBRARY


To trace the origin of historic movements is the function of philosophical history. Our modern civilization—art, literature, philosophy, and religion—are traced back through the centuries to the classical era and even to prehistoric times. But the political and industrial progress of our world dates from the beginning of the eighteenth century, and it is to the last two centuries that most of this book is devoted.


This collection is dedicated "aux belles lettres françaises." The stories are chosen from those published during the last six weeks of the past term. You may remember that they modestly requested you to give one nickel if you enjoyed their performance. Many of you must have responded, because there was enough money collected to buy three books for the children's library. The books are:

"The Light Princess," by MacDonald.

"Lebende Lineen" translated from the Norwegian of Zwigmeyer by Emilie Poulsen.

"Gay-Neck" by Dhan Gopal Mukerji—an essay awarded the John Newberry medal in 1927.

To our own library

"Some Pioneers of the Italian Opera" by Handerson.

Miss Rand gives this delightful history of the opera to us. It is as interesting, a story as anyone can read, because the origins of operatic practices are very romantic and exciting. There are also whole pages of notation selected from some of the greater early musical compositions.

We extend the thanks of everyone to the G classes and to Miss Rand.
THE COURSE CRABBER

In high school this insidious member of the human species was known as a grizzled and as such was cordially disliked. "Disliked", I say, not hated or scorned, because by grinding habits he hinders nothing but his own social standing and was therefore tolerated as one of the necessary evils of our educational environment. Here in Normal School the situation is entirely changed. You are here for what you can get out of the course and you set your own standards. If your class standard is high, you must reach it or take the consequences, if it is low you are lucky, very lucky—a veritable child of fate. Here one runs unsuspectingly and un guarded, into that nightmarish evre, the bane of all normal "Normal Students": "THE NORMAL CURVE."

Now the words "normal curve" have the same effect upon Normal Students as the crimson flag of the toreador has upon the pain-tortured bull—and why not? It is this system that makes an obscure grind into the mon herd; those of his first cousins, and the larger percentage of the class are given passing marks. "the Joe Plugs," are rated as good students and set afoot plans of exterminating the Joe Plug, but he has a confident tone that arouses not over talkative, but when he speaks it in some horrible and violent manner, he glibly rattles off facts he has never digested, he,gambles up the test, and exterminates the Jeo Plug or looks you straight in the face without hint that you somehow or other failed to get any material on the lesson, and with this he either shuts up (like the proverbial clam) or looks you brazenly in the eye and solemnly lies that he has none himself, and at the same time you notice that the atmosphere in his vicinity undergoes a marked drop in temperature. The most conclusive test is his behavior in the classroom and from this he can never be deceived. Recognition, no matter how clever is the art department was guest of honor. The undergraduate members of the club served the repast. Dorothy Beasley, Head of Scouts, is also teaching the younger scouts how to plan meetings.

FRENCH CLUB

French Club has recently enjoyed two meetings of a distinctly social character. The first was a Valentine party at the last February meeting, and a bridge party at the first March meeting. Members brought guests to the annual bridge party. The prizes were won by Ruth Marsden, Helen Robbins, Marion Ryder and Thomas Costello.

GLEE CLUB

The first annual concert of the Glee Club will be held on Friday evening, April fifth.

In addition to the concert of the club two soloists of note, Bernard Zigher, first harpist of Boston Symphony Orchestra and Alfred Zigher, cellist of the club, will play.

LIBRARY CLUB

Negotiations are now under way to secure the services of three student editors from Emerson School of Oratory of Boston, for the evening of April 26. A program will be given in the auditorium with reception and dance following in the gym.

At the last meeting of the club Lucy Bowen of Class A was elected president, Sue Philips, vice president, as Kathleen Lund, the former vice-president is training.

GIRL SCOUTS

The scouts have been learning unique methods to use in teaching the Morse code to younger girls, at their regular Thursday night meetings.

DRAMATIC CLUB

A farewell party was given to the graduates at the home of Miss Adelaide Moffitt (coach of the club) on the evening of March 5. As five of the members are graduating, and four of them officers: Anna Conant, mored for blood. Roy, our hero, got up, with a clang the bell rang for the start of the fight. The crowd cla­

A farewell party was given to the graduates at the home of Miss Ade­laida Moffitt (coach of the club) on the evening of March 5. As five of the members are graduating, and four of them officers: Anna Conant, president, Sue Philips, vice president, Grace Buckland, secretary, "Mim" Perkins, wardrobe mistress, a delightful social was planned. Miss Friesella Nye of the art department was guest of honor. The undergraduate members of the club served the repast.

LOVER'S LUCK

And how was he to go through with the bout? He had blamed to his one and only sweetheart that he was a great scientific fighter and of a night defense. But, alas and alack, he wasn't.

But now he had to go through with the bout or else lose the confidence, and, may be, the love, of this girl of his who had taken him at his word.

So he shuffled to his room in sad­dened spirits and sat himself through the motions of shadow boxing. Within a few seconds, he was bathed in sweat. He therefore decided to give up this arduous exertion and move his doubtful future to the higher powers.

That evening he met the girl of his dreams. She seemed very inter­

Enthusiastic in the approaching fight and positive that he would wage a fight with a clang the bell rang for the start of the fight. The crowd cla­

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When you envy his capacity for study and wish that you possessed it to a less

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CAMPUS COMMENT

SMILES

Is the next dance going to be formal or can we wear our own clothes?

Fairy Tales used to begin with, "Once upon a time." Now they begin with, "My dear, I have been detained at the office again tonight."

Dad: "Johnny, I'm ashamed of your report card. When George Washington was a boy of your age he led his class."

Johnny: "Yes, dad, and when he was your age he was President."

The trouble with this country is that too many are trying to satisfy a bricklayer's appetite on a school-teacher's salary.

A man living in the heart of Bridge­water recently bought a cow which he keeps in his backyard. Thirty milkmen from surrounding towns have been noticed looking over the fence.

A sales­man was trying to persuade a farmer to buy a bicycle.

Said the Farmer: "I'd rather spend my money on a cow."

"But think, sir," said the salesman, what a fool you'd look trying to ride a cow."

"Not half a fool, as I'd look trying to milk that bicycle," replied the farmer.

CAMPUS COMMENT OFFICIAL ATTENDS CONFERENCE AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY
(Continued from page 1)

in-chief of the "State College News" of the State Teachers College in Albany, New York. The second sectional meeting I attended was conducted by Mr. Porter Caruthers, assistant business manager of the New York Herald Tribune, who spoke on the general make-up of a paper.

During the afternoon we attended a moving picture lecture "Around the World with the United Press." We then dined in the delightful Fountain Room and later attended the Zieg­field Theatre where we saw the production "Show Boat."

Saturday morning a pleasant voice over the room-telephone saying, "Seven o'clock," awoke us. Thus started another morning of meetings at the University, ended with a conference of Teachers College-Normal School delegates at which we planned many improvements and discussed the practicability of an organization of papers of such professional institutions.

The subsequent business meeting was followed by a trip to the Mecca Temple. Here a delicious luncheon was served.

We left directly after for the Wald­orf-Astoria. In first tier box seats of the ballroom we laughed, applauded the fine performance of "Oh Hecto," the Columbia Varsity Show. Helen and I seized the brief oppor­tunity before closing time to do some shopping, and our attention was riveted to the fascinations of Fifth Ave. and 24th St. shop windows that we almost passed our hotel. We changed our clothes, and departed for dinner and Roxy's theatre. The show was gorgeous, more so because it was the last night of the second anniversary of the theatre.

The next morning, Sunday, we slept late, chiefly because we were not awakened. We ate in the beautiful main dining room of the hotel. We spent the morning sight-seeing on Fifth Ave., Riverside Drive, with a guide-book on our laps and trying to see both sides of the street at once. Also at this time we visited St. Patrick's Cathedral.

We had dinner in the grill room of the McAlpin. The night before we hadn't been able to understand the waiter in the uptown grill, here we could understand neither the waiter nor the menu, but we managed to enjoy an excellent meal.

Then we reluctantly mounted to the 18th floor again. Packed, and left by the inevitable subway for the Fall River Boat. Fortunately the return trip was calm and we slept soundly.

After a hurried breakfast on board, we took the train which reached Bridgewater at 8:15 Monday morning, just in time for us to compose our minds and split for chapel and classes.

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