

THE PERISCOPE

VOL. 1

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THE PERISCOPE

Issued
Semi-monthly



by the Students
of Beaver College

VOL. 1 NO. 1

NOVEMBER 1, 1925

Beaver Wins Opener With Darlington

The hockey season at Beaver started off with a bang! On Tuesday the College girls defeated their old rivals—Darlington Seminary—with a score of 2 to 1.

Although Beaver was a little slow in getting started, she recovered and in the second half got back some of the old-time fighting spirit, making the two goals of the game.

The forward line played well during the entire game. White did some fast and good playing for Beaver, shooting both the goals. Helen Burt of Darlington made the goal for her team. "Pete" Reid did some speedy work, playing right fullback for Beaver. Seven of the girls of last year's team played and showed that they had not forgotten their former training.

After the game the Darlington girls remained for dinner. The dining room was aflame with enthusiasm; songs and cheers continued to be shouted all during the meal.

So much pep and spirit was shown over the game that expectation is high for the other hockey games scheduled this month. In fact, a huge success is predicted for this season.

The line-up was as follows:

BEAVER

Lochrie	Right Wing
Everhart	Right Inner
White	Center

Jenks	Left Inner
Browne	Left Wing
Fitzgerald (Hollstein) (Studwell)	Right Half
Paul (Studwell) (Hollstein)	Center Half
Cross	Left Half
Reid	Right Fullback
DeGarve	Left Fullback
Hansel	Goalkeeper

DARLINGTON

Burt	Right Wing
Graham	Right Inner
Liken (Doan)	Left Inner
Doan	Center
Clayton	Left Wing
D. Burt	Right Half
Mitten	Center Half
Apisloft	Left Half
Carter	Right Back
Morrow	Left Back
Erwin (Liken)	Goalkeeper
Umpires—Mortimer, Cooke	
Timekeepers—Sible, Raub.	

Will Vote on New Rules

Dr. Harris announced at the Student Government meeting on October 28, that the extension of Thanksgiving holidays would be granted if the students were willing to make up the work on Saturdays.

All sorts of exclamations greeted this announcement and it is hard to tell which proposition the students will accept. An opportunity will be given to vote on the matter and the question will be settled accordingly.

Dr. Harris also read the new rules concerning week-ends, etc., on which the students will vote. Most of the students in the three upper classes are satisfied with the new regulations but the freshmen are classed with preparatory students in the privileges. The faculty ask that a percentage of 60% be in favor of the new rules before they are adopted.

The Student Government Board will be strengthened if the new rules are accepted, since each girl will be pledged to report any violations to the governing board.

Persian Talks on Relief Work; Money Raised

Beaver College students heard of the good work being done in the Near East Monday evening when Dr. Yonan, of Persia, spoke before them. A letter of appreciation for funds raised among the students for this relief has been received from C. E. Silloway, Director of the Campaign. It reads as follows:

Dr. L. H. Harris,
Jenkintown, Pa.

My Dear Dr. Harris:

We wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation the offering from your school which reached us to-day. Doctor Yonan has told us of the kindly reception you extended to him.

We wish to assure your faculty and student body, thru you, that these gifts will be quickly translated into food for the children and refugees in the Near East. The school systems throughout the country, but more especially those of Pennsylvania and Philadelphia, have done wonderful work in rescuing and preserving life in these sorrow stricken lands, and there is a firm conviction amongst those who best understand the situation, that the children bought up from death and trained as these will be trained, will go forth to win back their own countries from the state in which they now stand to a brighter and happier day.

You will note that the official receipt enclosed is for \$43.50, the amount of cash contributions. Of course in addition, your school has contributed over \$400 in pledges and altogether this is a splendid offering indeed.

Thanking you for the support of our work at such a critical time, I am,

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) G. E. SILLOWAY.

"When the water boils away it will be mist," sighed the tea kettle sadly.

—Cornell Widow.

The Month Before You Lies

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en Party
Nov. 2—Lecture by Dr. J. Stanley Hall
Nov. 5—Hockey—Ursinus—Home
Nov. 11—Recital—Wassili Leps.
Nov. 17—Hockey—Darlington Sem.
—Away
Nov. 19—Hockey—Lansdale High
—Home
Nov. 20—Dance—A. A.
(No date)—Recital—Matilda Soper
Nov. 25—Thanksgiving Holiday
Nov. 30—College Re-opens

The PERISCOPE

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The Periscope

With the new name, new students, new teachers and new courses, come new ideas. One of the new courses offered is Journalism, and one of the new ideas is a direct outgrowth—namely "The Periscope."

We of the Journalism department, with the kind co-operation of the faculty and student body, are going to put forth every effort to make "The Periscope" a success. We want to make you look anxiously forward to each new issue, so you can review the school events of the past two weeks, and look forward to events that will be announced in the paper. This is to be a sort of school letter to send to the folks at home that will tell them of all the little events that just slip your mind when you are writing.

In saying "student co-operation," we do not mean only that you should buy the paper. We want you to contribute. Anything! A good story, bits of news that our reporters might overlook, "wise cracks." Important school questions can be discussed, too. If you want to sign your name, do so, but in case you do not want to, just slip your contribution in the box at the post office.

We are going to try to make this the best of the best school papers.

Are you with us?

Compulsory Athletics

The new rule concerning compulsory physical training in women's colleges has been the subject of a great deal of discussion. There are girls who choose physical education as their college majors, and are enthusiastic about all the activities; others are more indifferent to the subject and are slow to participate in the required amount. The last group, which is in the majority, consists of girls who are not inclined to exert themselves along any lines of strenuous activity and prefer to rely on a small amount of walking for exercise.

It is a recognized fact that exercise is essential to the general welfare. This fact is not realized by many girls who are not compelled to comply with the requirements of an institution. It has been suggested the matter be taken up with students personally and allowances made when necessary. However this privilege is likely to be abused by students who will bring excuses from family doctors who are accommodating.

Glee Club Notes

The Glee Club of Beaver College promises to be a "howling" success this year, according to Director Martin, who says he considers prospects more favorable than ever before.

Broadcasting, concerts afield and concerts at home are among the many interesting events being planned and any girl who can sing and is not in the Glee Club is missing one of the most enjoyable hours of college life. A pleasure postponed is a pleasure lost—and there is only ONE Mr. Martin!

The election of Glee Club officers for the coming year was held Thursday evening, October 15. Sarah Buchanan was elected president, Lucy Brown secretary, and Alicia Holstein librarian.

Nearly fifty girls from Beaver College attended the concert given by Galli-Curci at the Academy of Music, Thursday evening, October 22. They were accompanied by Mrs. Ryder and Mrs. Piersol.

Leps Is Instructor in Piano and Voice

Wassili Leps, famous musician, has begun his classes as instructor in piano and voice at Beaver College.

Mr. Leps will be remembered as the conductor of the famous summer concerts at Willow Grove Park. He is widely known for his work with the Philadelphia Quartet Club; as director of the Philadelphia Operatic society; as an organist of considerable ability, and, also, as a teacher.

Born in Odessa, Russia, Leps moved to Dresden, Germany, when very young. He studied at the Dresden Conservatory of Music, as an organ student. After his graduation in that branch he turned to piano, after several years of which he left Germany for America. He settled in New Orleans and secured a position as the coach of a small French operatic company. While in New Orleans he married and came to Philadelphia. Five years ago he left Philadelphia for New York, where he now has his studio.

Beaver College rejoices at having Mr. Leps as a member of its music faculty.

The Dance of Life

This life can be pictured as one big dance

In which various dancers take part.

There are those who attend, but merely look on;

There are those who are clever and smart.

There are those whom they call the Dancers of Love—

Their steps are bewitching and light.

And then you can see the Dancers of Hate—

God! They're a miserable sight!

There are Dancers of Destiny;
Dancers of Vice;

Dancers of Hope and of Fear;

There's the Dancer of Sorrow who dances alone

And seems never to interfere.

And the Workers of Satan—the bandmen of Hell—

Who are ever urged on by Temptation,
Each playing his music with vigor and might

When Humanity trips to damnation.

The dance goes on till the wee small hours—

The dancers leave, one at a time—

And finally, there on the Floor of Life
Death, only, lingers behind.

—Virginia Beavers.

Suite Talk

In Her Letter "The Girl Down the Hall" Accounts For the Corridor Clatter and Campus Rumpus that Has Aroused Your Curiosity in the Last Two Weeks—and We Have Borrowed Her Letter.

Dearest Bob:

Have only a few minutes to write as it is nearly time for the bell.

Remember Shortie Jenkins and Dickie Chenault? They left school Friday noon and went to Shortie's home in Connecticut. They not only rated the Penn-Yale game with their "Boy-Friends" but a dinner party was thrown afterwards.

Oh yes, that sweet Miss Mary Smith, our secretarial teacher last year, is married. She is now Mrs. William Jackson and has a darling home at Drexel Hill, Pa.

Guess who I saw recently? No one but Maxine Maidor. She was dashing thru the halls trying to see all of her chums of last year. It must have been a job, as she had many friends and she only stayed here a short while.

Bee Brower had the surprise of her young life when her father calmly walked into Beaver. He stayed here for dinner and proceeded as calmly to take Bee home for the week-end. Can you tie that? Imagine my daddy blowing in from Texas and me spending the week-end just going home.

Dorothy Mendel was thrilled pink when her mother came on Friday. Dorothy stayed in Philly with Mrs. Mendel over the week-end and made all the new shows.

Mlle. Wallon came into our journalism class the other day and I could hardly keep my mind on the lesson, hoping she would talk. I like to hear that wee little accent she has in all her words.

Lillian Clegg had a cute date Sunday noon. Jack Strong from Princeton. Helen Mantz and yours truly had a couple of Princeton men out also. Bill Williams and Jim Rose. Corrie Foster had Everett Scott out to dinner.

Mabel Beavers and Virginia Beavers welcomed a visit from their mother, who is on from St. Louis. The girls spent a couple of days in town with her.

A table party was given Leona Seymour, on Monday evening, October 12, in honor of her birthday. The table

was decorated with Hallowe'en colors and favors, and a candle lit cake held the place of honor. Fortunes were told—good, bad and otherwise—and as a result we sincerely trust Lady Luck to keep her eye on Leona.

Ah, yes! I've been worried about Dottie Beigle. She has been in the infirmary quite a while with a terrible cold. I think she's all right now. I hope so, don't you? She's always so ready to help us Freshies and to cheer up those with that awful malady—home-sickness.

Margaret Durm aired out of Beaver Friday on her way to visit her brother in Palmyra, N. J. Can't you just see us parked on the steps enjoying the sight of those leaving for home? It may be funny to you, old dear, but it's tragedy to us.

Mrs. Edith Boardman, formerly of Beaver, Pa., now of Philadelphia, was the dinner guest of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas.

Doctor and Mrs. Martin drove through to Carlisle, Pa., Monday, the nineteenth. Doctor Martin stayed in Carlisle to attend the Presbyterian Synod. Mrs. Martin went on to Gettysburg, Pa. to visit relatives.

Mr. Warren Rutter was the dinner guest of Miss Elizabeth Romans, my secretarial teacher, Tuesday evening. We've had lots of guests at Beaver recently.

Mrs. J. Barnes, Sr. and Miss Louise Barnes, mother and sister of Elizabeth Barnes were out for dinner Thursday evening. Elizabeth spent the week-end with them at the Bellevue-Stratford, Philadelphia.

Doris Deupree and Virginia Coyle spent the week-end in Newark, N. J. with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mayer. An informal dinner was given at the Biltmore honoring Doris and Virginia, also Mr. Sam Hartman of the Famous Lasky Players. He is the actor who came up on the boat with us. He and Dupe seemed pretty thick.

Pete Ried's mother drove down from her home in Lumberton, N. J. for the Darlington-Beaver Hockey game.

Dorothy Studwell spent an enjoyable weekend with Mimi Vibert of Boundbrook, who is a former student of Beechwood. "Stud" returned late as usual.

I nearly forgot one of the best events of the week. Jean Cross gave a bridge party for the benefit of Pentatheon on Wednesday evening. Loads of the girls wrapped up warmly and went to Oak Lane. Oh, but it was cold outside. The house was all cozy; soft lights and pretty Hallowe'en deco-

rations. Mrs. Cross served the grandest cakes, ginger ale and orange ice. Grace Silden won the high score prize and just think! I missed all of it. Yours truly stayed at home with a cold. Bah!

By the way, Sally Maynard and Vee Beavers spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Krietler of Glenside. But they did not have any more fun than I did in the great big city.

Oh, yes, Madge Wise is stepping out big this week-end. Going to visit former classmates of Penn Hall. They are entertaining Madge with a dinner party and masque ball at Lehigh Country Club. Guess she doesn't rate.

You know I could tell you more things about the week-end visits, but you see, Bob, they just don't like the idea of my telling you all about their business, C?

I'm going to have a good time this week-end myself. Going in to visit Mrs. Clarence Hustley. Won't that be fun? Get some good home atmosphere again—I'll tell you more about it Monday. (You know in the letter I don't lend to the Periscope.)

Oh, I could sit here all day and spill news to you but I might make a break and if I don't hurry and close I'll never get an answer from you.

Always,

"Tex."

P. S. Oh Boy! Just heard we are to have a formal dance the twentieth. Won't that be grand?

Song Recital by Mrs. Ripley

A song recital was given by Bernice Keach Ripley on Monday evening, October 19 in the Auditorium of Beaver College. She was accompanied by Frederick Stanley Smith, at the piano. Both Mrs. Ripley and Mr. Smith are members of the college music faculty.

The program was opened with three numbers, the last of which was the charming "Lorelei" by Liszt. The second part consisted of a group of Kentucky mountain songs, which have come down from generation to generation, and have been set to fascinating accompaniments by Howard Brockway. They were humorous and most unusual, and cleverly sung. Well known songs constituted the last part of the program, and as an encore, Mrs. Ripley sang the ever-popular "Home-ing."

Mrs. Ripley was presented with two beautiful bouquets, one of chrysanthemums and the other of pink roses.

Alumnae Notes

By Dorothy Studwell

"The moving finger writes and having writ moves on—" but our alumnae, though they move on, unlike the finger they—or word of them—returns; and so we keep together the graduates of our Alma Mater. In each issue of this paper a few of the alumnae will be heard from and if there are any you'd especially like to know about, ask us and we'll do our best to aid you.

Edna Allen, '25, is back at Beaver, assisting Dean Ryder.

Cornelia Dawes, '25, is teaching kindergarten in Scranton, Pa.

"Bud" Schafer, '25, is teaching school in Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Zita Drinkwater, '25, is teaching third grade in her home town, Cos Cob, Conn.

Edith Tolzien, '25, is with a lawyer's firm in Cleveland, Ohio.

Marion Schulz, '25, is teaching third grade in Brooklawn, N. J.

Dorothy Christy, '25, our star swimmer, is visiting in Alabama but expects to return north in February and enter Savage School of Physical Education.

Helen Conover, '25, is in training for nursing.

Irene Lehman, '24, is spending her second year of teaching Physical Education in Blairsville, Pa.

Dotty Newman, '24, is teaching school in Merchantville, N. J.

Phyllis Campbell, '25, is student dietitian in Lankenau Hospital, Philadelphia.

Ruth Burger, '25, is teaching in Wheeling, West Virginia. She has announced her engagement and expects to be married December 27.

Babs Fisher, '24-'25, was married last April and is living in Philadelphia.

Marion Alexander, '24, is teaching music in Sewickley Preparatory School, Sewickley, Pa.

Mildred Alexander, '24, is teaching kindergarten in Edgewood Public School, Pittsburg, Pa.

Evelyn McCloskey, '24, is studying dancing under Vestoff Seova in New York City, and is very successful.

Catherine O. Scheetz, '24, is Assistant Head Worker at Western Community House, 1613 South Street, Philadelphia.

Leone Schmidt-Gibbons, '24, was married last April.

Sue Sharp, '24, is a stenographer in Richmond, Virginia.

Florence and Elleda Bristol, '24, both known as "Bergs" and "Joke" are studying in Switzerland. Their address is Villa Yuna, Pares 15, Neuchatel, Suisse.

Dotty Hay, '24, is Assistant Secretary to the Ventnor City Board of Education in New Jersey.

Annellen Thomas, '24, has been studying art in New York City and expects to go abroad.

Evangeline Moyer, '24, is attending Leland Powers School of Expression in Boston.

Mrs. Ruth Howells Zurbuchen is living in West Winfield, N. Y.

—Absorb This—

It's a great life if you don't weaken but it's greater if you week-end every now and then.

A rolling stone gathereth no moss but, I ask you, who wants to be mossy.

Love is the most treacherous of all traps; you set it to catch another and get caught yourself.

Let us thank Mr. Wrigley. If it were not for chewing gum lots of people we know would not get any exercise at all.

The modern school girl's heart is like a head of lettuce, with a leaf for everyone.

It is the woman, not the wrongs against her that should be redressed.

What did the weather do to get herself talked about?

The way to kill some people is to ignore them; the way to ignore some people is to kill them.

Some girls have their depths, the brains of others are merely excavations.

Yes, Oswald, the only difference between humor and sarcasm is that the humorist talks about someone who isn't present.

As Father Frog said to Willy Frog: "Leave not one leap unfinished, for a leaping frog gathereth no dandruff."

The purest-minded girl I know is the one who said that the dirtiest joke she ever heard was the one about the man falling down the chimney.

—Ima Sponge.

Faculty Reception

Eight o'clock Friday night in Jenkintown was cold and rainy, but eight o'clock at Beaver College was the hour of the annual faculty reception for 160 girls and their escorts, and the rain outside only made the large open fire in the lobby warmer and the pillows more comfortable, the soft lights dimming not at all the sparkling evening dress of the college girls.

The receiving line headed by Dr. and Mrs. Harris formed in the Green Parlor, and was composed of the other Beaver faculty members. After the young ladies and their escorts had been formally presented to each member of the faculty, dancing followed in the gymnasium.

From ten to eleven-thirty o'clock couples strolled to the dining room for refreshments. The room was very attractively decorated with fall flowers and many colored candles.

Among the many guests present, nearly half of the escorts were from Penn University. The Sigma Chi house alone was represented by a round dozen. Lehigh, Delaware, Lafayette, and Princeton were the other colleges noticeably represented. Mrs. Greer, Alumnae of Beaver College, was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. Harris.

At twelve o'clock dancing was discontinued, each escort bade his formal good night and started for his respective college. The girls, one and all, thank the faculty for a perfect evening and are looking forward to the next Beaver College dance.

Student Recital Delights Audience

The first Student Recital was given Monday evening, October 26, in the Beaver College Auditorium, before a large audience.

The program included vocal: "Londonderry Air," Grant-Schaefer, Alicia Holstein; piano: "Etude Fantastique," Frimi, Beverly Wurtele; vocal: "Caro Mio Ben," Ciordani, Eleanor Steinbach; piano: "Romance," Op. 24, Sibelius, Kathryn Manns; vocal: "My Laddie," Thayer, Ruth Decker; violin: "Faust Fantasie," Alard, Dagmar Sjostrum; vocal duet: "Every Flower," Puccini, Dorothy Beegle and Joyce Prince; piano: Etude Op. 10, No. 8, Chopin, Northern Dance in A flat, Jonas, Marian S. Leavitt; vocal: "Ecstasy," Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, Alma Espenschade; piano: Concerto in G minor, First Movement, Mendelssohn, Adelaide Weller.

Beaver Students From Many States

The buildings of the newly opened Beaver College at Jenkintown are completely filled with students from various sections of the United States. Out of the 400 students enrolled, 280 are resident students, 180 being Pennsylvania girls.

It is to be expected that the eastern states should be well represented, but the South and Middle West send not a few students. Misses Joyce Prince and Elizabeth Wood well represent the state of the real estate boom, Florida; Misses Virginia Coyle, Doris Deupree, and Dorothe Scott-Rhoads hail from the cowboy state, Texas; and their neighboring country, Mexico, sends Miss Velma Stone. With young women from thirty-nine states of the union mingle Misses Edwina Cabellero and Judith Mora of Porto Rico. Miss Yoshi H. Kosai makes a long jump from the land of cherry blossoms, Japan, to attend her second year at Beaver.

Walking through the corridors one hears the truly southern drawl, the broad easy speech of the west, and the correct Boston accent. Girls from Florida who have never seen snow are anxiously awaiting the first snowfall. Girls from the mountains wonder at the "levelness" of the country hereabouts—and everyone has an interesting, and often an amusing, comparison to make with her home town and Philadelphia or Jenkintown.

Hallowe'en Bridge Party

Hallowe'en festivities began at Beaver College Wednesday, October the twenty-first.

Miss Ruth Decker gave a bridge party in room 104 in "Peacock Alley." Refreshments were served. Misses Marion McHose, Leona Seymour, Elizabeth Brown, Lillian Richter, Mildred White, Ann Welsh, Janet Cooper, Olive Holker, Helene Haltzer, Gladys Sitterly, Mary Jacobs, and Elsie Minton were the guests. Miss Welsh won the high score prize.

(Who believes this?)

He called her up and asked her how
She was that night and she
Gave answer, "I'm a co-ed now
And not so good as I used to be."

—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

The Dreamer

You ask why not bestow today
The charm I have to give?

A kiss perhaps—a slight caress
Why, man! that's not the thing.

"Eventually; why not now?"
Well,—perhaps you may be right.
But lend me your attention
Just a minute, please, tonight.

Have you ever been a dreamer?
Built fine castles in the air?
Only to find that when you'd reached
For them that they weren't there?

And then you sorta kinda wished
That you'd just left them be
And kept on dreaming 'stead of
Having so much curiosity?

Have you ever blown a bubble—
Let it float up to the sun;
Looking like a thousand rainbows
All collected into one?

And then, you didn't know just why
But you broke it with a pin—
And you wished most awfully that
You hadn't let your "wanting" win?

Doctor Hall to Lecture

Beaver is to have a very distinguished guest on November 2. Doctor J. Stanley Hall, formerly Dean of the Medical School at the Northwestern University, now on the Board of Education of the Presbyterian Church, is to give two lectures—one in the afternoon and the other in the evening.

The afternoon lecture will be a talk on "Ideal Womanhood," and in the evening he will talk on "The Home and the Social Problem." All classes on Monday are to be shortened fifteen minutes so that the student body may attend.

Castor oil and spankings were among the things "enjoyed" when the second year Kindergarten girls initiated the "fresh" Kindergarten class, Thursday evening, October 29, in the Beaver Gym.

Beaver College girls will attend a concert recital by Rachmaninoff this week at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

Little Brother: "When did the costume of sitting up with the dead originate?"

Big Sister: When Eve got stuck with the first dumb date."

—*Colorado Dude.*

Name Prize Goes to Miss Luchinger

The name "Periscope", chosen for the new college paper, is the suggestion of Miss Carolyn Luchinger and to her goes the prize.

When the project of a college paper was established and the name for it considered, it was decided that the choice be put to the student body, and a prize of two dollars and fifty cents was offered by Dr. Harris for the best suggestion. Out of suggestions, that were both numerous and clever, "The Periscope" was considered by the judges to best express the paper's ambition.

An Evil Tool

A Chinese legend describes how the Father of Sin decided to have a sale and dispose of all his tools to anyone who would pay his price.

The implements were laid out in a row for inspection and among others were tools labeled "Malice," "Envy," "Hatred," "Jealousy" and "Deceit." Every one had a price tag on it. Apart from the others lay a harmless-looking, wedge-shaped tool, very much worn from use, that was priced a great deal higher than the rest.

One of the buyers asked the Devil what it was. "That," he answered, "is Discouragement; and it's in fine shape."

"But why have you priced it so high?"

"Because it is more useful to me than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's consciousness with that wedge when I couldn't get near him with any of the others. And believe me, once I do get inside I can use that man in whatever way suits me best. Of course, you'll notice it is well worn. That's because I use it with nearly everybody, for very few of you mortals know that it belongs to me."

However, the price was so high that this particular tool was never sold. The Devil still owns it, and is still using it.

Man works from sun to sun,
But woman's work is never done.
Sad but true—I greatly rue it,
But why the Sam Hill don't they do it!

—*Denison Flamingo.*

Freddy Fresh—"Why is a sardine like a load of hay?"

Sammy Soph—"Because the cattle eat it, you poor fish!"

Class Visits Newspaper Plant

Members of the Journalism department visited the plant of the Robinson Publishing Company at Hatboro on Thursday, October 22, with Miss Taylor, who is head of the department.

Noise and apparent confusion impressed us first. The clicking of typewriters and hurrying of reporters and employees made the atmosphere fairly spell "busy." But with all the rush everyone was very kind, trying to explain to us the Linotype machines, the big Duplex newspaper press, the large job department, and so forth.

Mr. O. E. C. Robinson, president of the company, gave us a word of advice and encouragement. Although our visit was short, by the time we left we felt as though we had already become a part of the newspaper world.

The Robinson Publishing Company publishes three newspapers—the Public Spirit, the Glenside News, and the Willow Grove Guide. They are also printers of books and magazines, and have one of the largest plants in the Philadelphia suburbs.

Help Wanted!

I am safe in using the editorial "we" when I ask for the contribution of any printable matter that would be of interest to students. The "Periscope" is yours and any suggestions you make toward its betterment will be appreciated by those who are responsible for its publication. This paper is to be distributed twice each month and the more you put into it the more interesting it will be. If you know a bit of gossip but hesitate in spreading it for personal reasons, give it to us and if we print it—the responsibility is off your shoulders!

An Editor.

Can You Imagine:

1. Pinky Hansell small!
2. Lillian Clegg not wanting milk.
3. Dot Mirtz in her room after lights out.
4. Kathleen Riddle quiet for ten minutes.
5. Ruffie Rhoads without a date.
6. Virginia Coyle in room 230.
7. Ann Welch not rooting for Washington and Lee.
8. Jeanette Anderson on a diet.
9. Helen I. teaching kindergarten.

A. W.

Off The Palette

The art students have gotten into the routine of their work and are splashing paint all over each other's new smocks in an endeavor to excell.

"Ruffie" Rhoads was the cute little boy every one was wondering about last Thursday morning. She was posing for the Life Sketch class. In breeches and boots she looked like her own Texas itself.

Mr. Webb, of the Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia, assists Mr. Nuse on Thursdays, and is the instructor in the illustration class. Miss Rowan, well known Philadelphia fashion artist, is at college on Mondays, and, of course, teaches "Fashion." Miss Graham, of the School of Design for Women, teaches Design and Interior Decoration on Tuesdays. And with Mr. Nuse at the head of the department—such a lineup of instructors should get us somewhere.

Mr. Nuse is planning to take students into the Academy to pose in costume during the season. Any girl who has an attractive costume and doesn't mind bringing it around for a "once-over" will be welcomed, and perhaps she will have the honor of posing in it. But don't be bashful.

Kitchen Klatter

What's the Waiter Waiting For While We're Waiting For the Waiter?

We sit at the table and fume. WHY doesn't the waiter serve us? Over 300 impatient, hungry people demand attention at once; and the poor hurried waitresses and waiters in the kitchen, also waiting for service, know the scowls that will greet them when they come thru the door with trays loaded. But when the trays are put down to eye level, the scowls change to smiles—Everything on the trays looks good enough to eat, and we do.

Mrs. Harder says very little is brought back to the kitchen uneaten—and "seconds" are the popular demands that "lick the platter clean."

In the kitchens of Beaver College, for nearly 1000 cups of coffee drunk, 15 pounds of the ground berry are used every day, together with over 100 quarts of milk and cream. Fifty loaves of bread, each a yard long, are buttered with 30 pounds of butter. Only two pounds of tea are used, but it only takes a pinch of tea to make a cupful. And to sweeten life over 100 pounds of sugar are consumed daily.

Now, Altogether—

Beaver College! A different name and with it a different spirit, ready to explode like a bottle of pop! I wonder how many of us realized that difference when our hockey team, aided by a cheering crowd carried the ball straight through the goal to victory?

Some of us will never make star athletes, but what's to prevent enjoying ourselves as onlookers and raising our lusty voices (most of us have them) in behalf of those who represent our team and school?

School spirit! Does it mean anything to you? "Pep" is like the measles or the Charleston; it's contagious and it will eventually get under your skin if you give it a chance!

Which rank are you going to join—the "Slackers" or Backers"? To the Backers let's say: "Sign up now and let's go! We've had a dandy start and if pep has anything to do with it, we're going to win every game this year;" To the Slackers let's say: "Beware, little froggies! Your puddle is going to be mighty small and the Backers will get you if you don't watch out!"

Already now—hip! hip! How's this for a starter? Let's all learn it and be ready to come out 100 per cent strong in the dining room some night:

NOW, ALTOGETHER—

We're loyal to you, Beaver College;
We're steadfast and true, Beaver College!

We'll back you to stand
Against the best in the land—
For we know you have said,
Beaver College!
Rah! Rah!

So pile on that ball, Beaver College
We're backing you all, Beaver College

Our team is our fame protector
On, girls! for we expect
A victory from you—
Beaver College!
Rah! Rah!

Mrs. Lynn H. Harris and Mrs. C. Mace Thomas entertained at an "At Home" Friday afternoon, October 30, at 127 Greenwood avenue. Members of the faculty of Beaver College were guests.

The Athletic Association will give a dance on November 20. It is to be a subscription, not "prescription" dance.