

PERISCOPE

Issued Semi-Monthly By Beaver College Students

VOL. 1

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No. 8

"Reverie" First Played at Beaver Student Recital

A composition, "Reverie," by Frederick Stanley Smith, member of the faculty of the School of Music of Beaver College, Jenkintown, was played for the first time at a recent public student recital in the college auditorium by Dagmar Sjostrom, violinist, with Mr. Smith accompanying. This delightful work was greatly enjoyed. It is one of the most interesting of Mr. Smith's compositions.

Mr. Smith is an organist of great ability. He has been invited to give a recital during the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, using the \$150,000 organ that is now being constructed for the exhibition. Among past honors accorded Mr. Smith was an invitation by the National Association of Organists in 1920 to play an original composition at the convention held in the New York City College auditorium.

Those who appeared on the Beaver College program with Mr. Smith were pupils of the School of Music and were Misses Ethel Harnish, Joyce Prince, Ruth Hall, Martha Linger, Dagmar Sjostrom, Charlotte Tonis, Matilda Soper, Dickie Chenault, Katherine Downs, Eleanor Steinbach, Marion Leavitt, Mary Wheeler, Mary Hedrick, Yosha Kasai, Mildred Bernard, Lillian Richter, Martha Dann, Virginia Harmon and Edna May Allen. Miss Allen played the long and difficult "Capriccio Brillante" of Mendelssohn with much credit.

Club Women to Lunch

Members of the Abington branch, Republican Women of Pennsylvania, will be guests at luncheon at Beaver College, Jenkintown, on Tuesday, March 23. There will be about fifty guests.

Following the luncheon there will be a tour of inspection through the buildings. A program will be given before the club members in the auditorium by pupils of the School of Music of Beaver College, after which the scheduled meeting of the club will take place.



WASSILI LEPS

Leps Composition Played by Philadelphia Orchestra

"Loretto," a Symphonic Illustration, composed by Wassili Leps, famous orchestra conductor and musician, had its initial playing by the Philadelphia Orchestra, Leopold Stokowski, leader, at the Academy of Music.

Mr. Leps, whose orchestra has appeared for fifteen seasons at Willow Grove Park, near Philadelphia, is one of the faculty of the School of Music of Beaver College. He conducts master classes in voice and piano.

A member of the Royal Opera at Dresden and later director of the Philadelphia Operatic Society, Mr. Leps has conducted symphony concerts and opera performances in the leading cities in Europe and the United States.

He has composed operas, choral, orchestral, piano and chamber music.

The recent composition is descriptive of the character of Mr. Charles M. Schwab, great American, whom Mr. Leps greatly admires. The first four movements describe the voyage to Europe at which time Mr. Leps met Mr. Schwab. From this vivid musical description one feels the sway of the steamer, smells the salty air, sees white-capped waves and green islands dotting the horizon. The finale movement expresses the lovable traits and romantic side of Mr. Schwab. This quality appeals to the aesthetic sense and brings forth a tear, then a smile.



The PERISCOPE

Published Semi-Monthly At

BEAVER COLLEGE

FOR WOMEN

JENKINTOWN, PA.

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"Wish they'd print more stories."
"Oh, who reads stories? I'd rather read about what's going on around here."

"Yes, but I think a magazine would be nicer."

"You don't know what you do want!"

And as the wrath of the participants in this argument increases, we fling ourselves into the fray, pull apart the contestants, and ask—

THE PERISCOPE

What is it? Why is it?

Mr. Webster says a newspaper is "a public print that circulates news;" defining news as "fresh information concerning something that has recently taken place."

A magazine is "a periodical containing stories," etc.

Therefore, because most of you want news rather than stories alone, and want it while the news is fresh and has recently occurred we give you the newspaper at as frequent intervals as can be properly managed. For those who wish a magazine—stories,

not news—a Literary Department is maintained.

A word concerning the name of our paper might not be amiss. Quoting again our mutual friend, Mr. Noah Webster, a periscope is "an object which is used to convey the rays from any and all parts of the horizon," placing the scene before the observer.

What is a more pleasing idea than to think of our newspaper as a Periscope, which is used to convey the happenings from any and all parts of the horizon which surrounds the Beaver College world?

Beaver College Holds an Original Y. W. C. A. Charter

One of the first charters granted to a college by the Young Women's Christian Association was granted October 22, 1906 to Beaver College, then of Beaver, Pennsylvania, now of Jenkintown.

The Beaver Charter is a branch of the National Association, thus giving members full privileges in any community where the work is being carried out.

An organizing committee was appointed by Dr. Harris, president of the College, which consists of six girls who have been working faithfully.

At an early date a new cabinet will be elected by votes of the members. The cabinet will consist of president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and under graduate representative. The new cabinet will be in office the remainder of this year and also the coming year.

The Y. W. C. A. work at Beaver although just having been presented at the new Beaver, is causing a great deal of interest, which indicates success, so let's all join and help carry this movement forward.

The Periscopic View

Mar. 16—Moravian Seminary, Basketball, away.

Mar. 17—Freshman Dinner.

Mar. 18—Cedar Crest, Basketball, at home.

Mar. 20—Darlington, Basketball, away.

Mar. 22—Lecture, "The Rockies", Col. Moore.

Mar. 23.—Republican Women's Club, guests of College for lunch. Ursinus, Basketball, at home. Recital by Mr. and Mrs. Burton K. Piersol.

Mar. 26—Dr. Harris's Reception.

Mar. 29.—Piano Recital, Mrs. Todd.

Mar. 30.—Southern Club Benefit Movie.

April 1—April Fool number of Periscope issued. Vacation begins.

Off the Palette

The first monthly meeting of the Fellowship of B. S. F. A. was held Wednesday, March 3. The club is planning to have a very unusual affair very soon, so watch for it!

It is necessary for two of our students to take a trip. Marty has a very bad cold and Yettabel strained her voice by practicing her vocal lessons too strenuously, so they are both going to walk to Denver, to recuperate. It has been decided that when Marty gets tired Yettabel will carry her. Yettabel wants to know what she'll do when she gets tired.

Of all the week-enders, queer as it may seem, there was only one from our group among them. Oradel Geibel went home.

On account of illness Katherine Downs and Louise Boyle were obliged to go home. We are all hoping to see them back soon.

Ida Litwhiler.

Phys. Ed. News

Dorothy Studwell, one of our Physical Ed. seniors, was taken seriously ill on Sunday morning, February 28. She was taken to the Samaritan hospital and operated on that afternoon. We are glad to say that she is getting along very nicely and will be able to leave the hospital soon. After leaving the hospital she will spend some time with Miss Minnie Vibert, of Bound Brook, N. J., and will return to College after the Easter vacation.

Much excitement has been aroused by the inter-class basket ball games. We had three teams this year—Graduates, Under-Graduates, and Physical Eds. A silver loving cup was to be awarded the champions. The summary is:

Feb. 24 Phys. Eds. vs Grads—28-12.

Mar. 1 Phys. Eds. vs Under-Grads—16-7.

Mar. 3 Grads vs Under-Grads—11-6.

Mar. 9 Phys. Eds. vs Grads—10-5.

Mar. 10 Under-Grads vs Phys. Eds.—14-12.

Mar. 11 Under-Grads vs Grads—

The Physical Eds. have won three out of four games which means they are the winners of the cup.

Eve Hart.

Things Great Men

Have Told Us

To every man there openeth
A way and ways and a Way
And the High Soul climbs the High
Way
And the Low Soul gropes the Low;
And in between on the misty flats
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way and a Low
And every man decides
Which way his soul should go.

Artists are born,—not paid.

Criticism is the work of the incompetent; it enables them to be jealous and show it without feeling embarrassed.

Beaver College Girls Win Swimming Meet

The Beaver girls' swimming team defeated the Darlington Seminary mermaids 54-40 in the Abington Y. W. C. A. pool March 10. It was the second time this season that Darlington, which has one of the strongest swimming teams in scholastic pools, has been defeated by Beaver.

Miss M. Halmon, of Darlington, and Miss Betty Mathews, of Beaver, tied in point scoring with 15 each. Miss Halmon won first place in the three free-style dashes—the 60-yard, 20-yard and 30-yard, and Miss Mathews won two firsts, in the side and breast stroke for form, tied for first in the diving and was third in the single overarm.

The summary:

Single overarm—Won by Borrel, of Darlington; second, DeGavre of Beaver; third, Mathews, of Beaver.

60-yard freestyle—Won by Halmon, of Darlington; second, Paul, of Beaver; third, Ried, of Beaver.

20-yard breaststroke for form—Won by Hutchinson, of Darlington; second, Mitchel, of Beaver; third, Doorley, of Darlington.

20-yard freestyle—Won by Halmon, of Darlington; second, Lukens, of Beaver; third, disqualified.

Sidestroke for form—Won by Mathews, of Beaver; second, Borrell, of Darlington; third, Bowker, of Beaver.

Breaststroke for form—Won by Mathews, of Beaver; second, Cooke, of Beaver; third, Hutchinson, of Darlington.

20-yard backstroke—Won by Lenhardt, of Beaver; second, Blessner, of Darlington; third, Ried, of Beaver.

Relay—Won by Beaver (De Gavre, Lukens, Lenhardt, Paul).

Diving—Tie between Mathews, of Beaver, and Blessner, of Darlington; second, Cooke, of Beaver; third, Hutchinson, of Darlington.

30-yard freestyle—Won by Halmon, of Darlington; second, De Gavre, of Beaver; third, Paul, of Beaver.

BASKETBALL THRILLS

The Beaver Basket Ball team suffered their first defeat, when they bowed to Cedar Crest's speed as shown by the 30 to 15 score, on Monday, March 8, at the Allentown school gym.

The lineup was:

BEAVER		CEDAR CREST
Hoy	Forward	Hartman
Dunn	Forward	Rice
Krips	Center	Meyers
De Gavre	Side Center	Cooper
Cross	Guard	Trull
Cooke	Guard	Twigger
Referee—Miss Henner.		

The fastest game of the season was played when Beaver defeated Moravian Seminary to the tune of 30-17, on the evening of March 5, in the Beaver gym.

The lineup:

BEAVER		MORAVIAN
Hoy	Forward	Baum
Shaffer	Forward	Simes
Jacoby	Side Center	Martenis
Krips	Center	Fougere
Wolfe	Guard	Martin
Cross	Guard	Kirchner
Referee—Miss Krusen.		

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Soper, of the Alban Court Apartments, Jersey City, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Matilda Soper, to Frederick Fowles, 3d, of Glenside.

Miss Soper is a pianist of ability, a graduate of the former Beechwood School and a pupil of David Saperton, of New York. She is a member of the faculty of the School of Music, Beaver College, Jenkintown, where she appeared in a public recital last fall in the College auditorium. Mr. Fowles attended the University of Pennsylvania and later became a member of his father's firm, Fowles & Company, wool brokers of Philadelphia.

The wedding will take place in June, after which the couple will make their home in the Old York Road section.

Popular Vote For Nuse

Mr. Roy Cleveland Nuse, director of the School of Fine Arts of Beaver College, a Philadelphia painter and a member of the Jury of Selection at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, entered two canvasses in the annual exhibition at the Academy, one of which, "The Children of J. W. Hunsberger," tied for second place for the Philadelphia prize. The prize is \$250, and is decided by popular vote of those attending during the exhibition.

Many Entertained at Home Ecs Bridge Party

A most enjoyable bridge party was given in the tastefully decorated gym of Beaver College on March 12, by the First Year Home Ecs. for the benefit of the College Settlement Fund.

One hundred guests were present. Miss Lula Belle Paris sang and Miss Charlotte Tonis recited, each giving excellent performances—so excellent that the dates' attention was forced from each other! The evening came to a close in the most delightful way—delicious refreshments.

An added feature was the "surprise cake." There were moments of tantalizing suspense watching to see what valuable article would come out of the cake.

Two Interesting Recitals Before Easter Vacation

Mr. and Mrs. W. Burton Piersol, of Philadelphia, will give a song recital in the Beaver College Auditorium, on Tuesday evening, March 23.

Mrs. Piersol is a member of the faculty of the School of Music of Beaver College. Mr. Piersol is a member of the Civic Opera Company of Philadelphia. This recital is greatly anticipated by students and friends.

Marian Mathews Todd, music teacher of Beaver College, will give a piano recital in the auditorium on March 29.

Southern Club Dance Memories Still Linger

O, the Southern Club Dance! Who says it wasn't a success. No one! Now, you know girls, the Ritz is all right, but when it comes right down to an informal atmosphere all you have to do is to get a Southerner on the job—a Southerner with a drawl. And if one can create such a delightful atmosphere, what do you think thirty can do?

On seeing the College gymnasium on that occasion your first impulse would have been to give a Rah! Rah! Rah! for the good old Southern colleges, for the numerous pennants that were draped about the big room did not include one Northern name.

The music, the murmur of Southern voices, the rumble of men's voices enthralled you; the bright dresses caught your eye and the flowers worn by the Southern Club girls entranced you. The boys' "Tux" even forgot to hurt, and the punch—m—m—m!

You would like to know who these members of the Southern Club are, wouldn't you? Here they are:

President, Jessica E. Trussel; Vice President, Kathaleen Riddle; Secretary and Treasurer, Joyce Prince; Sarah Jane Bellis, Anne Pierrington, Lucy Brown, Lillian Clegg, Virginia Coyle, Martha Dann, Doris Deupree, Margaret Ewell, Marcella Holman, Kathryn Kearney, Pauline Lewis, Catherine Lewis, Martha Linninger, Alida Livingston, Lillian Luke, Elinor Lyne, Mary McClintic, Sallie Maynard, Margaret Pankey, Lula Belle Paris, Leona Seymour, Roberta Shaffer, Margaret Shonk, Minnie Snyder, Jane Staney, Anne Welsh, Anne Dean West, Ray Womack, Laura Wilcox, Virginia Taylor, Thelma Batron.

Students in Recital

Sixteen students entertained at Beaver College with a recital Wednesday afternoon, March 10, in the College auditorium.

The program was as follows: Piano, "Venetian Boat Song," Mendelssohn, Katherine Kyte; Voice, "The Rose's Cup," Ward-Stevens, Doris Deupree; Organ, "Prayer and Cradle Song," Woodman, Estelle Wolf; Voice, "Bitterness of Love," Dunn, Yettabell Rosenblum; Piano, "The Butterfly," Merkel, Estelle Puff; Voice, "Danny Boy," Weatherly, Maxine, Leonard; Piano, "Carmencita," Johnstone, Grace Seldon; Voice, "A Child's Night Song," Bassett, Elizabeth Clase; Piano, "Chant Polonaise," Chopin-Liszt, Eleanor Steinbach; Voice, "Come, for it's June," Forster, Inez Brainard; Piano, "In the Woods," Gade, Estelle Wolf; Voice, Mattinata, Tasti, Amelia Morgan; Piano, "Nocturne in B Flat," Field, Ethel Harnish; Voice, "Three Questions," Johnson, Jean Mountain; Organ, "At Sunrise," Diggle, Mary Bell Millor; Voice, "Trees," Rabach, Evelyn Grenier.

An ounce of discretion is worth a pound of alibi.

Charity may cover a multitude of sins but curiosity uncovers a great many more.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

We Trip to Doylestown

"Law-sy me, what a wonderful time we had on 'Dr. Martin's Junket'. It was a trip that thrilled the serious 'Sociologists'. From beginning to end not one minute dragged in an empty state.

"Tuesday morning, after a last peep into the mail boxes, we piled into two busses—fifty of us, mind you—and away we rolled. The sun was shining brightly and the air was warm and spring-like. On the way to Doylestown we indulged in bright conversation and in admiration of the rolling country, until we stopped suddenly in front of a very peaceful and unimportant-looking house—but houses, like people, cannot always be judged by their appearances, for in this house once dwelt Tennant, the founder of Princeton University; and in a very 'every day' looking field across from it once stood the old log college.

"We then proceeded on our way until we came to another old house that Dr. Martin said was one of the headquarters of Washington during the Revolution. We disembarked for a closer view. 'Twas here that many a crisis had been met.

"Further on we came to the Doylestown Court House, which is from the outside, very impressive. We filed up the steps. We were all quiet (really quiet). By twos we tip-toed into the Court Room. There rows of serious people sat, some thinking, some nervous, some eager, and some like ourselves—just plain curious.

"We heard several cases. Then Court adjourned, and out we went. Our presence had seemed to arouse much amusement and interest in the crowded Court Room. I don't know what they thought we were—a reformatory school, maybe.

"Now we were going to the Fountain House for dinner. What a quaint old place it is! Its cobble-stoned entrance was made for stage coaches filled with quaintly attired folk of Days Gone By. The old lanterns and the double doors made us feel as though we were stepping into another world—and so we were, for there were antiques to the right of us, antiques to the left of us; even the smell was old and musty. Cries of pleasure rung within the walls as we passed from room to room. Thrills ran up our spines. What an atmosphere!

"The dinner was almost as exciting. Crisply browned chicken, cranberry sauce, home made cheese, rolls and delicious home made ice cream, eaten from the antique tables while we sat on antique chairs—in bliss.

"Then all too soon we stepped into 1926 again, but not for long. We were soon at Fonthill, the mansion and hobby of Dr. Mercer.

"The busses turned down the drive and halted before a really, truly air castle. We were back into days gone by once more. Within, tiles of all kinds and colors lined the walls of

the mysterious halls and impressive rooms. A dog and a parrot, who apparently lived there, proved very friendly and talkative (the latter, not the dog).

"Then we were off again, this time to the Bucks County Historical Society museum, which is filled with rare and interesting collections of early American implements, clothing and material of all kinds.

We visited the county jail. The warden, after opening numerous doors, showed us the cells. The prisoners, to our surprise, looked quite pleasant and contented. Several were making necklaces to sell. Then we were once more in court, once more we were utterly lost in complex cases.

"Then we headed homeward—schoolward, I should say. We saw one more place of interest; that was the outside of the home of Governor Keith. We were not very near to it, for it belongs to a private owner, but we learned that it is beautiful, kitchenless, and Indian proof.

"The sun was going down; our heads were unconsciously nodding and our feet were consciously aching as we turned up the Beaver drive; but we were happy—happy knowing that no one could take from us the memories of this trip. As we alighted a cheery voice cried aloud: 'Girls, we sure can appreciate college after we have seen the jail!'"

Mary Welker.

The Man in the Moon

The man in the moon is a funny old man,
And sometimes he laughs as hard as he can;
For when the night is cheery and bright,
It's because he's shining with all his might.

The man in the moon is a funny old soul,
Have you ever watched his great eyes roll?
But when the night is dusky and dim,
It's because the clouds are annoying him.

The man in the moon is a cheery old top,
And I like him a terrible lot;
When the nights are darkened and blue,
Oh, say, Mr. Moon, come out, Please do!

Thelma Batson.

Help yourself by helping others.

Wrinkles should merely indicate where smiles have been.

A friend is one who is glad when you win and sorry when you lose.

A hungry person isn't apt to find fault with his food.

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers—Tennyson.

Book Review

"HISTORICAL NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENT"

"Historical Nights Entertainment," by Rafael Sabatini, in two volumes has been published in New York this year. These stories are a collection of anecdotes of personages and events more or less famous historically. The author, as he tells in his preface, desired to present intimate glimpses of people, and the motives which influenced them, in the history of Europe. In each story, as far as possible, he has adhered strictly to facts as revealed by deep searchings into such correspondence and records as remain. In several stories he strayed from the truth in order to render the tale more interesting or to solve some inexplicable mystery. But in all such cases he tells the reader, quite frankly what liberties he has taken, so there is no danger of mixing the truth with fiction.

As for Sabatini's style—that is already famous. He is called, and I believe rightly, the modern Dumas. His heroes are dashing, perfect, the acme of polish and intelligence. His villains are wicked and cunning. And, above all, his stories are told with such ease, with so much charm of vivid description and thrilling action that the reader is held spell-bound until the end.

—Helen Dirick.

Parting

You
Have gone not to return.
You—
Have gone and I am alone!
Everything around me mourns—
Your loss;
Trees—great trees are sobbing
Silently.
The wind is sighing
Softly.
The moon—my white moon
Is riding
On and on
The stars are dim
Because
Of you!
Dearest.
Even the tiny dew-drops
Know
That you have gone!
Leaving me
Desperately alone.

L. M. B. E.

The Clock of Life

The Clock of Life is wound but once,
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.
Now is the only time you own;
Live, Love, Toil, with a will;
Place no faith in "Tomorrow" for
The Clock may then be still.

Authors: How They Write

Will Irwin in writing the story. I have only the story in mind. In revising, I think of the reader. For by now I have the succession of events and pictures so clearly established in my imagination that I am likely to take too many things for granted.

Robert Hichins: I do not believe in writing haphazard. The best writers take infinite pains. Joseph Conrad and George Morris are examples of this. Guy de Maupassant, one, I think, of the most perfect story tellers who ever lived, was trained by Flaubert in the art of writing. Young writers should not hurry or think that anything will do. I believe in writing with enthusiasm and then considering the result with critical coldness.

Katharine Holland Brown: The keenest impressions, from reading stories, are gained from sight and touch and sense of smell. Sense of touch, perhaps strongest.

Ben Ames Williams: I get a distinct inspirational stimulus from reading the more-or-less classics. Kipling, de Maupassant, Poe, and some parts of O. Henry. —I know no better way to put yourself in the mood for writing good material than by reading good material.

(Fiction Writers on Fiction Writing)

"ARROWSMITH"

"Arrowsmith" is the tale of a young doctor, Martin Arrowsmith. As in "Main Street" and "Babbitt," by the same author, Sinclair Lewis, the scene is laid in the middle west. There are other resemblances; the drab, rather hopeless atmosphere and the detached style. We even have a momentary glimpse of Babbitt himself.

Dr. Arrowsmith pursues a vague ideal of pure scientific research, as exemplified in the German bacteriologist, Gothlieb, whose pupil he is. He frequently quarrels with this man, but returns to him until Gothlieb's death. While Martin is fighting the plague in the tropics, he is hindered by various women—Madelaine, Orchid, and finally Joyce. Laura, his wife, stands in the background, yet her character is clearly outlined, and more likeable than that of Martin. She dies of the plague, and Martin marries Joyce, a woman of higher culture than himself. He leaves her and resolves to devote himself to science.

One suspects Mr. Lewis of a suppressed desire to be a physician. The reader is hopelessly lost in a maze of medical and scientific terms. The usual monotonous detail is present—doubtless for purposes of realism. Still, one goes on reading, even though slightly bored. The descriptions of the plague compensates for other parts of the book. "Arrowsmith" takes its place with "Main Street" and "Babbitt"—each of the three ends in the same discouraged note, leaving the reader to wonder if existence is not rather a depressing thing after all.

—V. Henry.

The modern woman will not have anyone dictate to her. The modern man will not have anyone dictate to him. That is what all the trouble is about.

Suite Talk

Hotsey dear:

Such an exciting week, everyone was dashing madly around worrying and planning over what to wear to the Inter-Fraternity Ball. It was to be quite an elaborate affair so of course we all wanted to look our very best. Those who attended were the Misses Fowler, Brainerd, Ahlers, Clegg, Humphrey, Walsh, Steinmetz, Pigott, Morfield, Bowker, Mervine, Gallagher, Carbin, Smith, Eynon, Riddle, Holtzer, Ewell, Espenshade, Seymour.

Shorty Jenkins has been at home ill. We surely hope that she will recuperate soon.

The following girls were chaperoned by Miss Baldwin, to Philadelphia Wednesday evening to see "Hello, Lola": Martha Dann, Iola Ahlers, Sara Newmark, Charlotte Tonis, Helen Daniels, Betty Davenport, Elizabeth Kelley, Virginia Harmon, Mary Welker, Margaret Moore and Loree McClaren.

A delightful tea was given by the Student Government Board of Beaver College on March 5. The guests were entertained with music by Misses Lula Belle Paris, Roberta Shaffer, Martha Dann and Dorothy Beegle. Mrs. Mermin and Miss Lane poured tea.

Jacqueline Pushee was the guest of Miss Turner over the week-end, in Stamford, Connecticut. Evidently she had a blissful time, owing to the fact, that Ross was present.

Helen Cambern and Sally Maynard spent last week end in Chester.

"Toppey" Dann attended a dinner party given by Mrs. Hilda Parker for her son, Mr. Thomas Parker, on March 12.

Virginia Coyle has had as her visitor for the past two weeks Miss Mary Helen Redmond, of Brownwood, Texas.

Peg Tope was the guest of Mrs. Lillian Roberts Bingham last week-end.

Dorothy Mervin and Regina Larson spent the week-end with Jean Cross at her home in Oak Lane.

Lillian Richter visited at the home of Ruth Decker's aunt at Frankford.

Mary Jacobs spent the week-end with her aunt in Baltimore.

Doris Deupree and Frank Stineman were the honor guests at a formal dinner party given by Mrs. James Dobson Altemus at the Altemus home.

Virginia Shafer's mother, of Columbus, Michigan, has been visiting Virginia.

"Bee" Brower's mother from Montclair, N. J. has been visiting her.

Blanche Lehnhardt's mother of Montclair, N. J., spent the week-end with Blanche.

Well, Hotsey dear I'll write more news soon.

Loads of Love,
TOTSEY.

I love people that leave traces of their journey behind them.—

Thomas Bray.

Life is like a game of cards,—the Queen always follows the Jack.

Faculty Corner

Miss Edna May Allen was entertained in Philadelphia the week-end of March 12.

Miss Clark, Miss Reed and Mrs. Porter were the hostesses at the recent Faculty Card Party at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Harris.

Mrs. Harriet Suttly is to be the guest of honor at a theatre party in New York City on March 20.

Miss Lane entertained her sister at Beaver College and in Philadelphia, over the week-end.

Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Reaser entertained Dean Virgil Ryder and Mrs. Ryder at dinner at their home on March 6.

Mrs. W. E. Mount, formerly Rachel Field, was a guest at the Reaser home over the week-end of March 6. Mrs. Mount was president of the Student Government board at Beechwood in 1921-22.

The only time that some men display any push is when walking behind a baby cab.

A painter who fell off a scaffold with a pot of paint, explained, "Well, I came down with flying colors, anyhow."

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—but presents bring the best results.

Bobbed hair trimmed, 40 cents. LaRose Beauty Parlor, 407 York road, Jenkintown.

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