

PERISCOPE

Issued Semi-Monthly By Beaver College Students

VOL. 1

May 1, 1926

No. 11.

The New Ten Commandments of Rev. Hart of U. of P.

A new set of "Ten Commandments" for the young people of today has been compiled by the Rev. John R. Hart, Jr., known as Jack Hart to the students of the University of Pennsylvania, where he is student pastor and rector of the Church of the Transfiguration, 33d street and Woodland avenue, Philadelphia.

The student pastor divides the commandments into three sections—the problem of sex relationships, the question of religious faith and the problem of vocation.

"Out of these three fundamentals youth must build it a credos, accept its commandments and its negations," he said. He named the following decalogue:

First. Adjust yourself to the modern freedom and intimacy with the other sex. Learn to draw lines for yourself, now that custom does not draw them for you.

Second. Co-operate with the best that there is in your friend—girl or boy. Don't embarrass him or her at any other place.

Third. Get all the fun possible out of life as long as you don't betray the mutual trust between friends and the faith of your parents.

Fourth. Get in gear with the per-

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AVIS, FAMOUS BIRD MIMIC SPEAKS AT COLLEGE

Edward Avis, famous imitator of bird songs, was presented by the Wyncote Bird Club on Friday evening, April 30, at 8 o'clock, at Beaver College auditorium.

Mr. Avis, known in the field of nature study as the "bird mimic", reproduced the songs and calls of the birds as they are heard in the woods and fields. He is probably without a peer. His whistling is a natural gift possessed in a like degree by no other known student of the art, while his bird songs are the result of constant study and close companionship with the birds.

To bird students, Mr. Avis' Lecture-Recital was a lesson in nature study happily conveyed through his whistled imitations of the bird songs and stories of his observations of bird life.

"Seventeen"

The play, "Seventeen," by Booth Tarkington was presented by the Expression Department of Beaver College, under the direction of Lynette Baldwin, head of that department in the Auditorium, Thursday evening, April 15.

Charlotte Tonis splendidly characterized William Baxter, who, at seventeen years, thinks himself a man of the world, deserved of "manly whims" William imagines himself in love with Lola Pratt, visitor of a home town girl, May Parcher. He sees the need of a dress suit to call on her and exerts every means to obtain it, running his father and mother to distraction. Little Jane Baxter causes much family commotion by her perpetual tattling on brother "Willie." Genesis, colored hired man, puts many ideas of "love and marriage" into Willie's head. The fickle Lola wins the hearts of Joe Bullitt, George Cooper and Johnnie Watson. Thrilled by Georgie Cooper's racer, she accepts his offer to take her to the station, and with just an ordinary good-bye leaves Willie in deep despondency.

Margaret Moore and Betty Davenport were unusually good in their dual roles. This play was one of the best ever produced at Beaver College, and much credit is due Miss Baldwin. The amount of \$67 made on the play will go for expenses on a new set of stage curtains.

The cast was as follows:

Mr. Baxter—Betty Davenport.

Mrs. Baxter—Virginia Harmon.

Jane Baxter—Loree McClaran.

William Sylvanus Baxter—Charlotte Tonis.

Johnnie Watson—Margaret Moore.

May Parcher—Sarah Newmark.

Lola Pratt—Iola Ahlers.

Genesis—Martha Dann.

Joe Bullitt—Helen Daniels.

Mr. Parcher—Margaret Moore.

George Cooper—Betty Matthews.

Ethel Boke—Betty Davenport.

Classic Stuff

He—Teach me the Charleston?

She—If I can remember it. Let's see—it was one of those quaint old dances they were doing last summer wasn't it?

Virginia Reel

Several Recitals Feature Musical Programs Recently

There have been several excellent recitals recently by the School of Music of Beaver College, Jenkintown. The public attended.

Miss Lula Belle Paris, soprano, assisted by Miss Edna May Allen, pianist, gave a recital Tuesday evening, April 20, in the college auditorium. Miss Paris is a student of Mrs. W. Burton Piersol. Miss Paris' voice is of unusual sweetness. She has not only sung in school recitals this year, but also in numerous outside concerts and entertainments. Miss Paris has a career of promise.

Miss Allen is a student teacher in the School of Music. She is also an organist of pronounced ability. She played the difficult numbers with ease and feeling. Her accompaniment to Miss Paris' songs contained qualities of appreciation.

A students' recital was given April 13, with numbers on the piano and organ, duos and trios, and several vocal selections. Those who took part included Helen Mantz, Loree McClaren, Grace Seldon, Elizabeth Close, Miriam Mervine, Virginia Murray, Adelaide Weller, Mary Hedrick, Dickie Chenault, Margaret Moore, Grace Bowker, Suzanne Morrow, Ray Womack, Katherine Downs, Alma Espenschiede, Ruth Hall, Mary A. Wheeler, Virginia Harmon and Edna Allen.

Mrs. Marion Matthews Todd, teacher of piano at Beaver College, gave a piano recital in the college auditorium. Mrs. Todd presented her delightful program with unusual skill, proving herself very much of an artist. A large audience attended.

TO HOLD DANCING CONTEST

Miss Isabelle Segune is directing a dancing contest to be held May 7 at the College. Students eligible include Misses Ahlers, Caballero, Chenault, Daniels, Dunn, Everhart, Himes, Hine, Litwhiler, Mallory, Newmark, Noyes, Schaefer, Shafer, Studwell, White. The winner in this contest also will receive one hundred points toward Pentathlon and the garnet and gray "B".

Lost, strayed, or stolen—one pink smock with one line of black lettering on back.

A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one.



The PERISCOPE

Published Semi-Monthly At
BEAVER COLLEGE
FOR WOMEN
JENKINTOWN, PA.

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PUBLISHED UNDER FACULTY SUPERVISION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—TWO DOLLARS
 FIVE CENTS THE SINGLE COPY

A course at college has been variously compared to everything from a carefree sojourn under the wing of Alma Mater to a term in prison; but have you considered it from the practical standpoint of a business transaction?

There is a certain amount of risk to it. You invest from two to four years of valuable time and a sum of money. In return you receive a diploma or a degree—very important assets it is true, but far less important than the more intangible benefits of your education. You acquire more or less knowledge according to your application, and a certain prestige in being a college graduate. Whether you gain these assets in a greater or less degree depends as much upon you as upon your college.

For the present we will waive the question of the amount of knowledge

obtainable, and concentrate on prestige of a college graduate. You are as much a representative of Beaver College to the outside world as our ambassadors are representatives of America abroad. You have doubtless heard this before. It is a platitude so hackneyed as to become a truism. Nevertheless, at home, in a strange city, indeed everywhere, people judge Beaver College by you—by your conduct and appearance: they feel that all Beaver students must be like this one example. If they misjudge the college on your account it is not only unfair to the college but it hurts you also. When a certain type of girl is established as representative of a college it is taken for granted that you are of that type until you prove yourself otherwise.

Let us then make the Beaver College type noteworthy!

It is to our advantage. It will raise our dividends on the investment we have made in a college education. Incidentally it will raise our own self-respect. And our returns will be higher still if we invest ideals, thoughtfulness, application, and good sportsmanship as well as the practicalities of time and money.

MINSTREL SHOW COMING

"Yassah, it sho will be a black and successful nite when doze Beavah College gals gives dare Minstrel Show on de thuteenth o' May, an' Ah means this heah Mistah Fields and Mistah 'Cobuns' will be completely envus of the whole affah!"

The interlocutor will be "Pete" Ried and the end-men: Roberta Shafer, Topsy Dann, Sarah Maynard, Joyce Prince, Ray Womack, and Helen Cambern. Those to form the circle will be announced later. The Minstrel Show will be given in the College auditorium. Practice is going on actively, with Roberta Shafer coaching. The public will be invited.

Anne: Do you think you'll be doing anything tonight?

John: No.

Anne: Then don't come over.

Pitt Panther.

The Periscopic View

May 3—Student's Afternoon Recital.

May 5—Evening, "Sailor's Dream."

May 6—Piano Recital by Marion Leavitt, Assisted by Roberta Shafer, Contralto.

May 11—Glee Club Concert, Charles H. Martin, Conductor.

May 13—Minstrel Show.

The Modern Woman

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said Nature is in earnest when she makes a woman. Confucius and Lessing declared woman Nature's masterpiece. There is nothing too difficult for her, whether business, profession or the art of home-keeping, woman is a factor to be reckoned with. Our only concern is that she does not despise or turn aside from her greater role for the lesser.

The arts have not found her a stranger, science has made room for her, and even politics has opened its door. No more the closed fields; but will woman, conscious of the infinite range of her power, awakening to new knowledge and new freedom, will she in her ambition choose the lesser service to the race? Should the fittest of the type so choose, the world might well be concerned. This could hardly be for the finest instinct in woman must prevail. The laws of life have their compensation for woman even more than man. The first and holiest office of woman Nature hath decreed and established. A baby and motherhood sanctifies all. Even a career need be no bar to its fulfillment.

As a buyer, and this is a test of acumen, she studies and knows what she wants, where to get it, and what the right price should be. It is the standard, well-advertised class of goods that appeals. We are not worried about her apparel. Let her wear her hair, her stockings and her skirts where and how she will. Let her waist be straight, her shoes low and her ears hidden beneath her hats. Her dress is only a natural expression of her new freedom in thought, in work and aspiration. Woman will find her way and find it safely and surely. Her reading and thinking, her study and research have enriched her life. Her boys and girls will inherit stronger bodies with a finer quality of mind and while there will be a knowledge and understanding never before bequeathed by motherhood, these children will also prize fellowship and camaraderie that other generations oftentimes missed.

Osteopathy's good friend, O. O. McIntyre, in his column in a recent daily, notes woman's activities as follows:

"No longer are women willing to stand still even when successful. Miss Fannie Hurst, at the peak of her career as a writer, is going to England next year for her Ph. D. at Oxford. Her income is reputed to be in six figures, but she is not content.

"Speaking about New York and seeing women forge ahead gives one another idea of man's importance. One woman has opened three of the largest restaurants in town. Two of the foremost magazines have women as managing editors.

"The most successful of all plays in New York's history—'Abie's Irish Rose'—was produced by a woman. A big movie theatre is flourishing under female guidance. Two of the highest salaried press agents on Broadway are of feminine persuasion.

"One of the newest hotels soon to go up is to have a managing 'directress.' And in the list of twelve selling books now current, seven were written by women. Several apartment houses are now superintended by the

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Beaver Scholarship Awarded Local Girl

Through the magnanimity and public spirit of Dr. Lynn H. Harris, president of Beaver College, a Jenkintown high school scholarship has been established in that institution to be awarded to that member of the graduating class who applies for admission to Beaver, whose work and character have made her the choice of the teaching staff of the high school, and who is most likely to maintain high scholastic standing while in college.

This Scholarship has been awarded for the year 1926-1927, to Miss Mary Prentzel of the Class of '26. The scholarship will be renewed from year to year, upon maintenance of an average rating in her college studies, of 90 per cent. or above.

Reprint

"A Night in Bohemia"

To our surprise, when we went down to the much heralded studio party, the studio wasn't there at all! Instead a dimly lighted, mysterious haunt of the Latin quarter lay before us.

A dangerous looking Turk with a huge turban and curling eyebrows greeted us. Upon entering, instead of seeing a crowd of fluffy girls, we viewed the wickedest of the wicked. Chinks were there, Apaches infested the place, dreamy-eyed gypsies sold strange foods, and we sat down at the old tables that were transformed by the candles in their charming holders bottles. Various paintings were on the walls and on the piano that was shaking vigorously (effects of the Charleston) was a human skull lighted dimly and weirdly with a red glow.

The rooms were jammed, thus adding to the Bohemian atmosphere. Some girls crowded around Yetta Belle, fortune-teller, whilst others wandered out into the spring air.

The event of the evening was the Apache dance, which ended in a sad murder and funeral. This little act, called "The Dance of the Dagger," was given by Lea Degavre, the sailor. Virginia Henry, the Spaniard, and Dottie Mack, the fated lady. It was tragic and lent a dramatic note to the evening.

"TOMMY" RAUB ENTERTAINS

Miss "Tommie" Raub entertained at Bridge Saturday evening, April 17, at Beaver College, in honor of Miss Elinor O'Brien, of New Rochelle College. Refreshments were served. The first prize, a miniature statue of "Life" went to Miss Emily Cranford, and the consolation prize, a pair of "field glasses," to Miss Larue Hines. Those who enjoyed the affair were. Misses Elinor O'Brien, honoree, Betsy Roth, Virginia Chapin, Emily Cranford, Betty Matthews, Dorothy Studwell, Mary Jacobs, Larue Hines, Iola Ahlers, Virginia Schaefer, Lois Mingle, Ethelyn Owens, Lillian Allis, Irene Stevens and Joyce Prince.

Titfer: Isn't that boy from Penn State?

Tat: No, state "pen."

Michigan Gargoyle.

Suite Talk

Dear Buddy:

Parties, parties, parties—our social calendar is overcrowded. The debutantes must be green with envy.

Miss Lynette Baldwin entertained at a dinner party, Friday evening, April 16, the cast in "Seventeen". The guests were: Miss Betty Davenport, Miss Margaret Moore, Miss Iola Ahlers, Miss Loree McClaren, Miss Virginia Harmon, Miss Helen Daniels, Miss Charlotte Tonis, Miss Martha Dann, and Miss Sarah Newmark, and Miss Betty Matthews.

Miss Mary Vaughn entertained at a dinner party Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Irene Lenderman of Abington Friends' School. Her guests were: Misses Evelyn Smith, Elsa Steinmetz, Mary Bell Mellor, Loree McClaren, Marian Brinton, Helen Gallagher, Mildred White.

A birthday party was given in honor of Virginia Harmon by Margaret Moore, Evelyn Smith, Mary Belle Mellor, Loree McClaren, Mary Vaughn, Margaret Paul, and Virginia Murray, at the College.

Elizabeth Shrouds, Louise Wilcox, Velma Stone, and Yoshi Kasai were guests of Mrs. Yoshikuni, at Ocean City, New Jersey, at a house party over the week-end.

Gladys Sitterly and Beverly Wurtele were recently guests of Miss Dorothy Sitterly, of Smith College.

Mary Frances Hedrick has just returned from the Junior Prom at Boston Tech.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Raub entertained at bridge Saturday evening at Beaver College, Jenkintown, in honor of her guest, Miss Elinor O'Brien, of New Rochelle College.

Charlotte Tonis played recently in the Woman's Symphony Orchestra of Philadelphia, of which she is a member. Dr. and Mrs. Harris attended the performance.

"Pop", the night watchman, suffered a malady of the pedal extremities and had to take a week off.

Alma Espenschade visited her aunt in Mifflintown this week-end, saw her daddy and attended Junior Prom at State College.

Bobbie Melker's mother visited her over last week-end.

Mrs. Louis Bally, (aunt of Hall Roach of the movies) visited Marion Stevens over the week-end.

The caps and gowns are being ordered, which would inspire the lower classmen to work harder if the spring fever didn't have us in it's sleepy grasp.

Yours in a doze,

IMA BUD.

She: Are you a track man?

He: Say, girlie, you should see the calouses on my chest from breaking tapes.

Lafayette Lyre

She thinks a promenade is a new kind of soda water.

Town Topics

"Anticipation Is Greater Than Realization"

The mock marriage of Miss Lillian Clegg to Miss "Peter" Ried occurred at 8.15 on Friday evening, April 15, in the Beaver College auditorium, Jenkintown. "The Rev." Dorothy Studwell officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, Miss Anne Brown wore a gown of white, embroidered in pearls. Her veil of cheese cloth was arranged effectively with fake orange blossoms. She carried an old fashioned bridal bouquet.

Miss Catherine Manns, who was matron of honor, wore a gown of brocade velvet, and Miss Lucy Brown who was maid of honor, wore a bouffant frock of cloth of gold and blue chiffon.

The bridesmaids, Miss Lillian Allis, Miss Ray Womack, Miss Gertrude McMasters, Miss Lola Ahlers, Miss Sally Jane Bellis, Miss Kathleen Riddle, Miss Peggy Ewell and Miss Blanche Lenhardt, wore bouffant frocks of taffeta in pastel shades.

Miss Charlotte Tonis acted as best man, and the ushers included Miss Louise Fitzgerald, Miss Ida Hughes, Miss Betty Matthews, Miss Tommy Robb, Miss Anne Kutcher, Miss Emily Cranford, Miss Katie Sheets and Miss Nancy Cooke.

Little Miss Dottie Anne Mack and Elizabeth Close, who were flower girls, wore frocks of white ruffles. Miss Bobby Welker, who was ring bearer, wore white shirt with blue tie and trousers. Miss Thelma Batson, Miss Betsy Roth, Miss Omelia Morgan and Miss Virginia Taylor, who were pages, wore black trousers, black velvet jackets with white ruffles.

Miss Caroline Reed, mother of the groom, wore a gown of silver lace over lavender, and Miss Betty Carroll, mother of the bride, wore a gown of black sequins.

The wedding march was played on the organ by Miss Edna May Allen and two vocal solos were sung by Miss Dorothy Beegle and Suzanne Morrow.

Miss Anne Carrington Brown, Miss Joe Miller, Miss Grace Seldon and Miss Helen Eynon were maids in chic uniform, who "collected" at the door, from the guests, sufficient to defray the expenses of refreshments (but you know we were not obliged to give a wedding gift.)

Following the wedding there was an informal reception with dancing, Charleston exhibitions, 'n'everything!

Virginia Taylor.

STYLE SHOW SETS PACE

A Style Show was held in the College auditorium on Wednesday night. Miss Roberta Shafer directed. Those taking part included Misses Reid, A. Brown, Matthews, Wilner, Hines, Newmark, Hart, McDonald, Riddle, Studwell, Pankey, DeGavre, Allis, Stamey, Everhart, L. Brown, Silverman, K. Hart, Womack, Waseley, Ewell, Lenhardt, Miller, Lyne, V. Schaefer, Paris, Bianci, Beagle, Williamson, Clegg, Welker, Roth.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Just a Piece of Paper

Most of us, in a more fortunate financial state than some of our fellow men, little know how the less fortunate of us live, and by what means they estimate a thing of interest. I was reminded of this unfair condition of things by a story I read the other day.

It is the story of an old, old woman who lived on the top floor of an old, old house. The stairs she climbed were old; the furniture in her room was old; the clothes she wore were old. Everything was old, yet everything, although dark and perhaps, a little drab, was neat. From her room to the first landing there was dirt, because she did not have the strength to clean her stairway. It was her misfortune, not her fault. But the dirt on the stairway was not fresh dirt; it was musty dirt. One could have told, at a glance, if anything bright had been dropped there. On the particular night that our story begins as she climbed the last flight of stairs her eye was caught by a small square piece of paper. It was pure white; it had not accumulated the dirt into its whiteness, as yet, so was easily discernible among the dirt in the corner. The old woman half stopped to pick it up, but, sighing wearily, she decided to go to bed then, and get the mysterious paper in the morning. For the paper was certainly mysterious—lying there on the dirty floor.

In the morning, however, the old, old woman was in a hurry. She had overslept, and was late. She gave the corner of the hall a swift comprehensive glance to reassure herself that the paper was still there and hurried down. She could get it that evening, when she was not in such a hurry.

In the evening when she returned, however, it was the same story as the night before. She could get it in the morning; she would not be so tired then. And always in the morning she was in a hurry, and did not have time to stoop and pick up that piece of paper.

Four days passed and the little white square still lay in the corner of the hall. It was not as white as it had been that first day; it was a pale gray color. At the end of the fourth day she had determined to pick up that paper that had been annoying her and that had interested her. It was Saturday; she could sleep Sunday and so she could afford a minute. As she walked home her weary spirit was brightened by the thought of knowing at last what the little folded missive held. She climbed the stairs to her own room and in the corner of the darkened hall stooped over to pick up the white square. She straightened with a cry. It was gone!

Fumbling with her key she let herself into her room and sat down heavily. With the departure of the piece of paper there was a void left that nothing could fill.

That is the story's end. It is sad, is it not? With all the wonderful things, all the wonderful friends and our more than wonderful parents a piece of white paper could make no difference to us. But to the old, old woman it was a part of her after its first appearance in the darkened hall.

Gene Cross.

Contrasts

'Tis the night of the dance, the "grande affaire," to which the girls have been looking forward so eagerly. Many and elaborate are the preparations they are making to appear, each and everyone, at her very best. Such hurry, scurry, and bustle! Demands on all sides for this, that, and the other thing!

Hurried steps are heard down the hall. They pause outside our door. Tap, tap goes the knocker. A chorus of "Come in" greets the visitor. She enters and gazes at us all in astonishment. Such a room! On one bed are carelessly thrown three evening gowns; a Spanish shawl graces the other. Before the mirror stands a tall girl, struggling into a borrowed dress; beside her, another industriously rubs one of "Pond's Two Creams" on her face. Evidently, surmizes the visitor, just about the whole corridor is in this room; for lo and behold! by the window a third fair damsel, drying her very short tresses; and yet a fourth sits close by the lamp carefully manicuring her nails. In the middle of the floor pairs of slippers—of gold, of silver, and of various tints—are heaped.

The visitor comes further into the room; steps over the slippers; and, ruthlessly pushing aside the dresses, sits down on the bed, laughingly commenting upon all the activities. She pictures each one as she will be to-night—the night of the dance. She sees one as she will go down the staircase; in orchid georgette, her dark hair plainly dressed, a silver flower fastened behind her ear, and on her feet one of those pairs of slippers—silver ones. With her is a fair girl in green, her bobbed hair banded, and likewise silver slippers on her feet. Behind them, the two others come, one in flowered taffeta, her hair waved and dressed low upon her neck, on her feet slippers of gold; the other in white, an embroidered Spanish shawl flung around her shoulders, her straight black hair dressed severely, tinted slippers on her feet. Gone are the frowns of early evening, laughing are the red lips, softly curved in a welcoming smile.

C. C. Mulholland.

"My Chee-ild!"

She was standing before the mirror staring at herself with wide eyes. I felt as though I should leave the room—as though I was seeing some secret that would embarrass her when she discovered me, but she was too near the door for me to pass.

I gazed at her again. Her wide-eyed baby expression had changed to one of great surprise with her eyes wider and her mouth agape. Perhaps she had seen me in the mirror. I was sure of it! For now her eyes had become smouldering black balls of hate and her mouth was deformed with a sneer.

Suddenly her arm shot upward, her eyes filled with tears and her chin quivered. A whisper came from between her trembling lips, "My Child! My Child!" I fell back on the bed, Oh! If my roommate wasn't taking dramatics!

Virginia C. Harmon.

Musical Events of the Near Future

The musical calendar at Beaver College is fast filling up with events for the last few weeks before College closes.

On May 3 there will be an afternoon recital to be given by about forty students of the School of Music. The recital will be held in the Green Parlors.

Miss Marion Leavitt, pianist, will give a recital on May 6, to be assisted by Miss Roberta Shafer, contralto.

On May 11 the Beaver College Glee Club will give a concert under the direction of Charles H. Martin, leader. This organization has been invited to sing at the big final glee club concert at the Sesqui-Centennial in November. There will be about twenty-five other glee clubs in the grand chorus.

Mr. Martin's organ pupils will be heard in recital in the auditorium on May 18. A number of other programs will be presented in the near future.

As Others See Us

Of the Alpha Chi Rho dance, held last winter at the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia in connection with the annual Convention of that fraternity, the "Garnet and White" for April, 1926, says:

"* * * The supper dance was there. Two hundred signed up for it and two hundred and ninety-two finally showed up. Brother Lynn Harold Harris, Phi Beta, was the boy hero of the dance. Brother Harris, be it known, is president, if you please, of Beaver College, and Brother Harris supplied a bevy of his pulchritudinous undergraduates for the dance. By the way, Beaver College is a girls' school, and whatever other entrance requirements there may be for Beaver College, certainly the chief entrance requirement is that of beauty. They almost coaxed George Roth away from his bridge game, and Brother Harris had enough applications for teaching positions from the Brothers to enable him to have an entirely new faculty next year."

Home Ec. News

Betty Carroll, Eva Crichton, and Dorothy Mirtz finished up Residence Work for the year.

All the Home Ecs are glad to note that Miss Lane has lived thru the past few months and seemingly is in good health and excellent spirits.

What kind of teachers do you think we Seniors make, you first year girls? Next year when you forget to instruct the class to grease the cake tins, and when your hands quiver uncontrollably while attempting to extract a croquette from sizzling fat—just think of us!

Spring has come and with it a flurry of new hats. Honestly, now, who'd ever believe we made them in Sewing Class? Wonder how many people we can fool?

The Seniors held a most successful sandwich sale and made a nice little sum for the benefit of the College Settlement Fund.

Eunice May Miller.

The New Ten Commandments

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fect running order of the universe. Adapt yourself to it. Don't try to make it adapt itself to you.

Fifth. Remember that your personality is divine, and it is up to you to reflect it.

Sixth. Have a purpose in life. Don't be an accident looking for some place to happen.

Seventh. Recognize and respect the divine power of man in conquering the material forces of the world.

Eighth. Realize that you are the only person in the world with the power to accomplish certain things. Your life is unique, so don't throw it away in pool rooms, bar rooms and at wild parties.

Ninth. Have courage. Don't be afraid to be frank. Don't be afraid to do specific things instead of talking in generalities.

Tenth. Play straight. Don't spike a man at base. If you don't do your part in the world, then take your medicine while working yourself out of the hole.

"The modern freedom of young people has led them away from the acceptance of negations," he says. "Morals must be presented to boys and girls in a way that will make them want to do the right thing rather than to fix prohibitions. But we haven't gone far enough to do away with them completely. Religion must be made attractive rather than to scare young people into hell.

"The older generation must have charity, but the men who preach that this generation is doing no more shocking things than the one before them are blinding themselves. They've never seen these boys and girls at parties which last until 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning.

"How do they account for the pajama dancing party which has recently become popular? Modern youth needs not sympathy, but guidance from the older generation."

PUPPET SHOWS

PLEASE WEE TOTS

Suppressed squeals of glee, wee hands clutching the edge of small chairs and a wail for "More" was the compensation received by the First Year Kindergarten girls for the clever puppet shows they gave at Miss Ableson's kindergarten, Tuesday morning, April 27. Two shows, "The Old Woman Who Lived in a Cottage and the Gingerbread Boy" and "The Three Little Pigs," were given.

The puppets were made by the girls, the scenery painted and the show produced under the direction of Mrs. Ferris. The puppets all answered to a curtain call and had their pictures taken.

The girls who staged the first show were "Bee" Brower, Ann Welsh, Ann Brown, Martha Fowler and Dorothy Halsey. "The Three Little Pigs" were put thru their paces by Emily Crawford, Elurnia Farrey, Almita Fleming, Sally Herring, Peg McDonald and LaRue Hines.

Always give the devil his due—but it's good policy to keep out of debts.

Spring Athletics

Spring athletics are in full swing. All day long groups are seen on the tennis courts. Groups are practicing track events on various parts of the campus running, hurdling, and jumping.

Fencing has been introduced to girls of the Phi. Ed. Department under the supervision of Miss Seguire. Preliminary coaching has been begun with the girls making rapid progress. Next year it is planned that any student may participate.

Every day in every way, track events are being practiced by peppy girls of Beaver. Preparations are under way for a field meet. Letters have been sent out to different schools and colleges, inviting a meet with Beaver, George School and Temple numbering on the list. As yet no replies have been received. The big day is May 31.

Out-door baseball played with indoor rules is affording Beaverites good exercise, as well as amusement.

A new sport to be enjoyed the next year will be archery. The grounds are to be prepared on the north side of the Annex. Great interest is shown with this announcement.

The Beaver hockey field will soon show great improvement, girls. It is to be filled in, leveled and sodded. Won't that be wonderful?

Many Beaver girls witnessed the Penn Relays at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Saturday.

A tennis tournament is in progress. Forty-three contestants have entered. One hundred points toward Pentathlon and the garnet and gray "B" will be awarded the winner.

The Modern Woman

(Continued from Page 2)

female species. And so it goes.

"There is no doubt about women crowding men out of many fields. It used to be that in the business world a private secretaryship was a high goal. That is old stuff. Several huge industrial enterprises have women as chief executives. And polite young and middle-aged men are their private secretaries.

"A moss-grown myth is that women could only run a house. I love that 'only.' If there is an institution requiring more executive ability than the well-ordered home, I have never seen it. There are a hundred harassing details that would drive the average male crazy. Did you ever see a man keep house successfully for a week? No, and you perhaps will not.

"The theory is that man was not made to keep house. Woman also was not made to become a big business executive, but they are stepping out and doing it. All of which leads to an old conviction that women are more capable in almost everything. They can meet a crisis with far more courage than men. They have more stamina in an emergency and why they have even been called the weaker sex is beyond me. I was once in a terrible storm at sea, and in almost every in-

stance it was the woman who was calming the man.

"Before I lose all male customers I am going to say a good word for them. They are more adept, I have found, at Kelly pool, whistling through their teeth and growing boisterous on night owl cars."

Reprint

WITH THE GRADS

Mrs. N. Frick, nee Miriam Marshall, visited college over the weekend to see her old friends. Mrs. Frick was married a few weeks ago and is still very much the new bride. We wish her success and much happiness.

Miss Bertha Shenkan, of Pittsburgh announced her engagement to Mr. Jake Topkis, of Wilmington, Delaware.

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