

CAMPUS CRIER

Published Bi-Weekly by the Students of Beaver College

Vol. 3

MARCH 15, 1928

No. 10

New President Called

Show on March 21



Pentathlon and A. A. Announce Minstrels

A minstrel show will be presented by Pentathlon Society and the Athletic Association in the gymnasium on Wednesday, March 21, Roberta Shafer coach.

The affair has aroused interest in circles other than Beaver. Vivian Shirley, feature writer on the Philadelphia Public Ledger has accepted an invitation to take a part in it. Miss Shirley makes a practice of doing one unusual thing each day which she writes up in an interesting and entertaining manner for the next day's paper. Beaver's minstrel show is to be one such feature.

Irene (Pete) Reid will act as Interlocutor, presenting to the public her extremely accomplished troupe. Assisting Miss Reid are Verdi and Margaret Bitterman, Harriet Thompson, Mildred Shafer, Dibbs Darby and Vivian Shirley, who will act as end men.

The chorus will consist of Katie Sheets, Tommy Thomas, Virginia Rose, Mildred and Norma Lanzara, Betty Harris, Edith Wilson, Arline Johnson, Sis Beaman, Dick Steele, and Dottie Wuchter.

GLEE CLUB TO VISIT HERE

The Middlebury College Glee Club of Middlebury, Vermont, will entertain Beaver College on Thursday evening, March 15, under the auspices of the Beaver College Beechbark staff. The club consisting of about twenty-five voices, is on a tour throughout the country. A musical program in the auditorium will be followed by dancing in the gymnasium.

History of Pentathlon

"Tell us something about Pentathlon," we asked Pete Ried, the oldest member of that well-known society. "Sure," she said, reaching for a large black notebook.

"It was started in 1914 at Beechwood by a few Physical Ed. girls. They had always wanted some kind of an organization, but the school didn't approve of societies. So they kept it secret for awhile, and then—Dr. Reaser, who was president at that time, found out about it and was going to break it up. But the girls finally won him over to their side.

"The name Pentathlon stands for five sports: hockey, tennis, swimming, track, and basketball. At first a girl had to make one varsity team to be admitted, and then she received her "B". Now, a girl must make one varsity and 150 points besides. Back in 1916 all the Reaser girls belonged,—Harriet, Helen, and Agnes. Harriet is now Mrs. Drake, Helen, Mrs. Temple, and Agnes, Mrs. Wallace. I think I am the oldest member in school now; I joined in 1921. Bert Shafer joined in 1924.

"We used to have both a public and a private initiation, but we had to stop them. Those private ones!—Oh boy, didn't we used to get plenty!

"There are fifteen girls in the society now and we are going to have four new ones soon. No, I can't tell you who they are yet. We want it to be a surprise.

"Sure, we're going to have a show—a minstrel, on March 21."

Basketball Team Wins Two Out of Three Tilts

Rosemont College basketball team defeated Beaver 22-13, on Wednesday, March 7, in a game on the Rosemont floor.

Rosemont played fast and furiously, taking the lead in every quarter. The Beaver defensive play was good. Dorothy Wuchter and Irene Ried, Beaver's guards, kept with their forwards every minute and grounded many of their attempted goals; but the Beaverites failed to co-operate in offensive work and thereby lost the game.

The defeated team was taken to tea in the college and their spirits were raised considerably with the courtesy and entertainment of the Rosemont girls. They left their cordial hostesses with regret. The line-up:

Beaver	Rosemont
Hall..... forward	Williamson
Thomas..... forward	Mallory (Capt.)
Cooke..... center	Reilly (Capt.)
Shafer..... side center	Butler
Wuchter..... guard	Carroon
Ried..... guard	Rhodes
Referee—Mrs. E. Smith.	

The Beaver College basketball team defeated the Ursinus sextette on the Beaver floor, 43-22, on Wednesday, February 28. The line-up:

Beaver	Ursinus
Hall..... forward	Hoffer
Thomas..... forward	McGarvey
Cooke..... center	Lake (Capt.)
Shafer..... side center	Waltman
Wuchter..... guard	Fritsch (Capt.)
Ried..... guard	Sargeant
Referee—Mrs. Edward Smith.	

The game with Cedar Crest started necessarily slow, for the team had no chance to warm up before the ball was put in play. It continued slow. At the half the score was 10-3 in favor of Cedar Crest. The coach began to substitute to find the team that worked best together. Each substitute went in the game with all the punch and push she could gather from sitting on the bench during the first half. Along about the third quarter Beaver turned to fighting an offensive game and Cedar Crest was forced to a defensive game. In the last few minutes of play Hall, of Beaver, registered a field goal and Dunn, who was substituted for Thomas, walked off with a foul and the score at the end of the game was 12-10 in favor of Beaver. The line-up:

Beaver	Cedar Crest
Hall..... forward	Hartman
Thomas..... forward	Trull
Cooke..... center	Myers
Shafer..... side center	Cramer
Wuchter..... guard	Smead
Ried..... guard	Bondy

Substitutions: Dunn for Thomas; Wilson for Hall; Crips for Cooke; Hall for Wilson; Wilson for Shafer; Hall for Wilson; Wilson for Shafer. Referee: Mrs. Smith. Seven minute quarters.

Dr. Greenway Offered Post as College Head

Dr. Walter B. Greenway, pastor of Bethany Temple Presbyterian church at 53rd and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia, has received a call from Beaver College to become its president. Dr. Greenway is nationally known and has received calls during recent months to become president of Washington College, Parsons College and another large Western University.

BEAVER COLLEGE

Beaver Seminary was organized in 1853. The charter said it was to be "a seminary of learning for the education of young women in the arts, sciences, and useful literature."

The musical department was added in 1865 and the name changed to Beaver Seminary and Musical Institute. In 1872 the scope of the school was greatly enlarged, a new charter obtained, and the name changed to Beaver College and Musical Institute. In 1901 the college course was extended to the full four years' work.

The University Senate of the Methodist Episcopal Church changed the classification of the school to the list of colleges in February 1903, and the same year the fourth year was added to the Academy, making possible thorough preparation for the advanced courses.

Upon the recommendation of the Board of Trustees, the stockholders voted on March 5, 1907, to amend the Charter, making the college exclusively for women and changing the name from Beaver College and Musical Institute to Beaver College.

An old catalogue says of its former location: "Beaver is an ideal place for a woman's college. It is a quiet, beautiful village of elegant homes, situated on the banks of the Ohio and Beaver rivers. It has no large factories or mills, neither has it saloons nor places of vice. The people are noted for their culture and refinement. The natural scenery about the town is remarkably picturesque and beautiful. Being but thirty-two minutes from Pittsburgh, it is practically a suburb of that city."

The old Beaver had two local Greek-letter sororities, the Sigma Delta and the Kappa Alpha Chi. The Reviewer's Club, composed of students in the history courses, met fortnightly for the discussion of topics of the national and international interest.

There was also the Idler's Club, a social and dramatic organization; The Glee Club, The Chaminade Club, which was a musical organiza-

(Continued on Page 3)



Campus Crier

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Historical Issue

Single Copy 10

MARCH 15, 1928

Now About That Intelligence Test

Psychologists sometimes must be amused to hear the pride with which parents speak of the "intelligence quotient" of their children; the amusement may well be justified in considering the obeisance made to the conclusive proof offered by any intelligence-quotients measured and reported. For, an intelligence-quotient is based simply on the attainments and possibilities of an "average" person. If the "average" is low, the "higher" levels will be readily reached. It is only when the "average level" is high, then, that the "high intelligence quotients" can mean anything as a cause for pride.

(Eleanor Morton in the Public Ledger.)

The College expresses sympathy for Miss Isabel Hall in her recent bereavement.

THERE WERE NO CORRECT ANSWERS IN THE HIKE CONTEST

Newest Methods Include "Cultural and Practical"

It is extremely heartening to read that some of our colleges are realizing the failure of the American universities in the past. A number of extremely worth-while experiments are now being carried out in an effort to bring about the attitude of all education first.

Robert Heckert, at present a post-graduate student at Columbia, where he is working for his doctor of philosophy degree, and the assistant in Philadelphia to Mr. S. Burns Weston, has stated as follows:

"There are at least four new experiments of a radical character, each quite distinct in method and purpose, which deserve intelligent consideration.

"Possibly the first to attract the attention of the whole academic world was the reorganization of Antioch College, Yellow Springs, O., under the direction of Arthur E. Morgan, a prominent engineer. He inaugurated a plan by which students alternate from the classroom to the job out in the busy work-a-day world, thus combining theoretical study with practical experience in the field which the student is preparing to enter.

"A second experiment, more widely adopted, is known in general as the Oxford Plan, for the various attempts made to classify students on the basis of scholarship are all variants of the original honor system that has been an Oxford institution for more than a generation. In brief, it is a device for collecting and encouraging the scholarly minds in the student body, giving them the greatest possible scope for their ability, untrammelled by mediocre students and cumbersome academic machinery.

"A third plan is exemplified exclusively in the new experimental college at the University of Wisconsin under the supervision of Alexander Meikeljohn. In contrast with the second plan, it takes the rank and file of students, not only the superior minds, but has them living and studying together as a group. Their number is limited to 120. Classes are eliminated in favor of spontaneous discussion among the students and individuals consultation with professors. All take the same course, which is in the nature of a historical, philosophical treatment of a past civilization, like the Greek, as a whole, which is to stimulate the student to scrutinize our present civilization in the light of the Greek excellences and to prepare them to go out in time as leaders in a large cultural sense with the purpose of transforming modern society into an ideal order.

"The fourth plan is not nearly so widely known as the other three, nor is it really operating yet in the college field. Rather it is a plan which looks forward to transforming the traditional college scheme in a unique way. This is the plan worked out by Felix Adler and his associates of the New York Ethical Culture School. The new branch, known as the Ethical Cultural Pre-Professional School, will be launched this autumn at Riverdale, N. Y.

"Its purpose is to combine the older 'cultural' objectives with the newer 'vocational' objectives by using a unique device. Instead of the student taking a 'cultural' subject at one period and a 'vocational' subject at another period, he will, rather, have the advantage of reaching into all departments of knowledge, into the great cultural heritage of humanity, but always guided in his appropriation by his vocational objectives and his life purpose.

"This is some of the new ferment in our American colleges today. Not since the late Charles W. Elliot introduced the famous elective system into the college curriculum a generation or more ago have there been so numerous changes of a radical character in college education as have taken place during the last ten years."

The Early Worm

We have often been told that the early bird catches the worm, and for that reason we should be early, but I have often pondered upon the fact that the early worm gets caught. How can we tell whether our particular case of earliness will be analogous to that of the bird or the worm?

The best way out of this difficulty is to be cautious. If the worm had been cautious and had carried a plantain leaf umbrella, he would be the grandfather of a great many little worms and we would not have this instructive adage to bother with. But, if one were cautious, would one ever consider being early? Then, too, if one were early, would that one be cautious even under pressure? We must teach the early people to be cautious and the cautious people to be early. When this is done, we shall have no use for this worthy proverb but we will rest quiet, content that we have made some impression upon the hard-boiled public.

Fickle Public

Where do we find fickleness more definitely displayed than in public opinion? Many of our champions, heroes, and those in the limelight forget that the public is fickle, that its enthusiasm is carried away on a tide of fame and good fortune. Let me cite an example which brings out my point very clearly:

Nearly two years ago Jack Dempsey was to defend his title with Gene Tunney as his opponent. Everyone expected Dempsey, the Manassa Mauler, to knock out Tunney, the Fightnig Marine. The fight fans were betting on Dempsey but were wishing for Tunney to spring a surprise and come through. Why? Why were the people so opinionated?

The accusation of being a slacker, the lawsuits brought against him by his former manager, Jack Kearns, his lay-off in fighting, were all factors in turning the public against Dempsey. The women disliked him because of his rugged appearance, his "killer" instinct, and his lack of education in contrast to the polish of Tunney, the scholar.

As we all know, Tunney was the victor. But—what a reaction in public sentiment! Everywhere the people proclaimed Dempsey's game-ness, his clean fighting and his sportsmanship. Tunney was downed for his over-confident manner, for his reliance on boxing ability, for letting Dempsey force the fight. All of Dempsey's shortcomings before the battle became his strong points—the fact that he had to support his mother during the war, that the lawsuits hampered his fighting, and so forth.

Today Dempsey is the most popular of all fighters. Probably the human interest stories about him have increased his popularity but, still in all, the public is with him!

Tunney, on the other hand, is rather inconspicuous. He does not appeal to the general public because it demands a fighter, not merely a boxer. It does not want a bookish champion or one who boxes not for the love of it, but for the money he can get out of it.

Dempsey is clamoring for a third fight. He probably will get it. It will be interesting to note how public opinion will react in the event that Dempsey be proclaimed victor again.

Dempsey has announced his retirement from the fight field. Why not suggest in closing your story that "the fans" are clamoring for one more bout between Tunney and Dempsey.

Vox Fem

You should be thankful we did not submit our original criticism but instead were very considerate in expressing just what our collegiate mind thought. However, may we take this opportunity to comment upon the last issue. We can already see great improvement. Keep up the good work and we will keep up the criticizing!

The Importance of Being Ernest

Reading between the lines of criticism in the Campus Crier, we sense that the Student Body is trying to express a wish for a "College Humor" of its own instead of a Campus paper that is organized to do its best in building up and maintaining a Beaver College standard and morals. Perhaps this would take it out of the "kindergarten" class so criticized. We say "perhaps." We understand and appreciate the Students' distaste for being preached to. We know that "snappy" jokes on the Editorial page would "go over big." But it is not that kind of a paper.

The Staff is striving to recruit the best writing ability in the student body for its columns. The project of a campus paper, however, at Beaver College is still a comparatively new one. It is estimated that it takes ten years to establish a newspaper, and we are in our third year. The first year was consumed in introducing the idea to the student body. The second year brought forth some co-operation from them. The third year opened very auspiciously and has continued to be so, including even the aforementioned criticisms read with delight, for they show that the student body is taking a keener interest.

Rebellion

The Roundup, of the New Mexico A. and M. college, has brought the whole problem of college kick-outs down to this: "There is no advantage in rebelling against the present order unless you are absolutely convinced you have a solution to the evils against which you rebel" and "The past seems to prove that only genius can rebel and come out on top. When the average person is expelled because of dissipation, lack of interest in things scholastic, and general flagrantcy, it is only best for the majority, and does not place a crown on the victim."

The New Student advises all students considering getting kicked out of college "to take intelligence tests. All failing to score at least 189 had better go back to the books and sweat rebellion out of their souls. They will have to give up hope of joining the company of Shelley, Locke and Gibbon, et al, but that disappointment should be mitigated somewhat by the prospects of enshrinement with the successes in Who's Who."

Whether Weather?

Weather has come to be considered as a necessary evil, as an evil spirit who delights in doing the unexpected; but consider how the changes in weather have benefited the world.

Letters and conversation are started upon the subject; romances have begun through the absence of an umbrella and the presence of rain; the business world revolves upon the phrase, "Nice day"; the college routine starts off with a general tirade against the weather; in fact it is the beginning of all things and the conclusion of not a few.

Weather colors our life and thoughts, remakes daily our disposition and attitude. Therefore, consider the weather and be thankful when it is as you want it—if ever.

Beaver College in the Nineteenth Century

In the summers of the Gay Nineties Beechwood Inn was "out in the country." In fact the Inn was really quite isolated even from Jenkintown, then a prosperous community.

One could arrive at Beechwood by train, but if one had a dozen boxes of luggage this was a somewhat arduous process. So the best families piled into carry-alls and journeyed out the Old York Road.

The stable stood across the road from the Inn. Once a man brought out a gasoline carriage and left it there. The stable man charged him an exorbitant price, and when asked why he explained that the carriage had 30 horses (the owner had bragged of it) and of course he had to pay for each horse.

The stable was torn down when Beechwood School forbade riding horses and cars.

Early in June the people began to arrive for the gay season. The one tennis court was occupied by men in short pantaloons, box-toed shoes, and shaggy hair. Once a woman played there but she swept off so much gravel with her skirt that they requested her to play no more. Maybe that is why to this day the court is no better than it is. But tennis, thank goodness, was not universally popular. The greatest sport was croquet, and the wickets were set up on the great green lawns. The short-waisted, long-skirted women, and shy, heavily bearded men played hour upon hour and became heatedly angry at times. It was more absorbing than base-ball, more nerve-racking than bridge.

When it rained the ladies did not curl up with a book and leave the gentlemen to smoke and joke, nor did they joke with them; they played ping-pong. This is a cross between tiddle-de-winks and tennis. No one who has not played can fully appreciate the game. There were squeals of delight and squeals of anger. It could be either the noisiest or the most silent game in the world, depending on the disposition of the players.

At dinner time the ladies' skirts swept proudly to the dining room and the humble males followed singly or in groups. After dinner there were songs and selections upon the piano. Sometimes the moon or the stars were inspected but this was always strictly proper, you understand.

A hockey field, additional tennis courts and a new dormitory now alter the appearance of the rolling lawns and spreading beech trees. Thirty years from now what will the march of progress have done to the stately campus? And to that end it has been suggested that classes and clubs set aside sums of money in their names for the perpetration or beautifying of certain trees and certain portions of the campus. That would insure the beauty of the campus to which Beaver girls can return.



(Continued from Page 1)

tion; the Athletic Association, whose principal event of the year was the annual May Day Festival, and the Parthenon Literary Society for literary and musical training interests.

"The Beaver," a monthly magazine, was published by the students.

Back in 1909 when a Beaver student wished to be excused for absence from town she had to apply to the President, and unless the circumstances of the case rendered it impracticable, permission to be absent was granted. Morning prayers were held daily in the chapel and all students were required to be present. A voluntary vesper service was held in the Dormitory parlors on Sunday afternoon. The Young Woman's Christian Association conducted a prayer service in the association room every Wednesday.

The college buildings consisted of the Main Building, the Dormitory, and Residence Hall. The main building was a large brick structure containing the class rooms, the Office, the Chapel, the Art Room, the Music Rooms, the Laboratories, the Library and the Gymnasium. The Dormitory completed in 1897, was a large, three story brick building. The rooms were designed for two students. The Dormitory was connected with the College Building by a covered bridge. Residence Hall, situated across the street from the Main Building was another dormitory for the students.

Dr. C. Mace Thomas joined the faculty of Beaver in 1909. He taught Biology and later Philosophy. He held the position of dean and for two years was president of the college. When the location of the institution was changed Dr. Thomas remained one of the faculty. At the present Beaver he is professor of Pedagogy and Philosophy.

Beaver College now represents the union of two institutions, Beaver and Beechwood School. The trustees felt that the town of Beaver in western Pennsylvania was not a favorable location for properly carrying forward the practical side of the education of the students. The situation of Beechwood gave promise of enlarged facilities and greater opportunities for usefulness. In the Spring of 1925 the

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"We art students really should have some sort of club," was the comment which finally resulted in the Art Fellowship of Beaver College. Martha Duprey sometime in the year 1926 conceived the idea and the rest of the artists agreed with her. Mr. Nuse thought it splendid.

Therefore, one winter's night there was a solemn gathering in the studio. Ida Litwhiler was elected honorary president; Katherine Downs, acting president; Yettabelle Rosenblum, secretary; and Martha Duprey, chairman of committees. Some of the charter members were Lillian Allis, Ordeil Geibel, Joe Lee Kneedler, Katherine Beale, Adelaide Arntsen, Leah de Garve, and Virginia Henry.

The organization is modeled after the famous Fellowship at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. Its purpose is to stimulate interest in art and to raise the standard of execution in the college. New members are admitted on the merit of their work.

Upon the discovery that money was necessary to the continued existence of the club, the whole student body was invited to a real Bohemian studio party. And now "A Night in Bohemia" is put on, yearly, by the Club. "The Pirate Party" is another studio tradition and is held each year.

In the year of 1926-1927 the officers were with Lillian Allis, president; Ida Litwhiler, vice-president; Virginia Henry, secretary-treasurer; and Martha Duprey, chairman of committees. This year made the tradition of "A Night in Bohemia" sure. However, the famous Apache dance of the first year was replaced by a Bull Fight. At the close of the year the club contributed to the studio equipment.

The officers of 1927-1928 are: Olive Cross, president; Katherine Downs, vice-president; and Jane Spaeter, secretary-treasurer.

A third "Night in Bohemia" is promised for the near future.

V. Henry.

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The Hat Box

CATHERINE MERRITT, Editor

To-day

Land Ho! and we're back to earth, settling down to work again. Lots of things have happened.

Visits to New York just over, brought back news of very newest costumes. Everything is going to be so sweetly and most femininely befrilled, beflounced and befluffed this spring! And have you heard that the waist-line has really been "located" on the newest models? It is out of our line, but it may be interesting to know that the handsome Beau Brummels and the Prince of Wales are going to wear bow ties and bowlers. How can we help but wonder what MEN are going to do next! And again, for the ladies, capes, are decidedly smart and the violet and fuchsia shades seem unusually popular. Did you know that little trains, drapings and "afterthoughts" are going to be worn on evening gowns?

And Beaver is right in line with riding! It is going to be one of the most popular spring sports. Among some who are interested in riding in college are Dorothy Stover, Marty Baer, Lee Downs, Mary Louise Wills, Meta Jenks, Helen Corcoran, Lou Rosenbauer and others. Parties in full swing, too. Margaret Cresset celebrated her twentieth birthday at her home in Baltimore, Maryland, and had as her guests Peg-Diack, Florence Sentman and Emilie Hoffman. Pentathlon gave a party in honor of Gene Cross' birthday in Dibbs Darbey's room. There were three tables of bridge and Pete Reid won first prize, a box of Beaver stationery.

And there were just heaps of people away for week-ends. Spring fever is starting early and we see more and more girls "Roamin' in the Gloamin'", up the the campus from the trains on Sunday evenings.

Lil Allis visited her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Taussing, this week end. Theima Sykes spent the week-end in Trenton.

Dibbs Darby visited at her home in Boundbrook, N. J.

Lyn Grenier spent the week end in Philadelphia.

Dottie Robinson made her almost weekly visit at home in East Orange, N. J.

Katherine Knauss spent the time at her home in Jersey City.

Mary Louise Rosenbauer and Margaret Moran spent this week-end in Philadelphia.

Beatrice Pierce visited Ruth Mathers in Philadelphia this week end.

Priscilla Mellen visited in Scranton.

Nana Belle Wise visited in New York.

Kay Hart went home to Montclair, N. J., this week-end.

Harriet Thompson and Lorena Rogers were the guests of Miss Bowman in Glenside.

Eddie Caballero is going to spend the week-end with her sister Emilia Caballero, a student at New Jersey College for Women in New Brunswick.

Kit Wade and Dot Moore spent the week-end in Philadelphia.

Dot Mertz, Grace Peacock and Ida Hughs were in New York last week-end with Mrs. Mertz.

Peg Dunn spent the week-end with her brother in Palmyra, N. J. Katie Sheets was the guest of Carters of Germantown.

Martha Burk spent the week-end at her home in Pedricktown, N. J. Pete Ried and Betty Matthews spent the week-end at Betty's home in East Orange, N. J.

Jimmy Bernard visited her home in Forrest Hills, N. Y.

Millie Storch and Caddie Merritt spent the week-end at Millie's home in Summit Hill, Pa.

Pete Rutledge had her mother here as her guest this week-end.

Yesterday

"Turn backward, turn backward Oh time in Thy flight—"
Bringing thoughts of what we were doing a few years ago about this time. It's rather fun to remember and it's amusing to hear about what we have done.

Lyn Grenier was employed in a lawyers' office in Jersey City just five years ago.

And according to Burkie, five years ago she was struggling to get out of grammar school!

A year ago Mary Bittinger had a private kindergarten in Hanover, Pa.

This time last year Mariam Wolf was studying at Wilson College.

Two years ago Dot Reheard was in High School and had an orchestra called "Dot Reheard's Syncapated Jazz Orchestra."

Just think, seven years ago Pete Ried had long, long flowing locks, and we tried to make Pete remember if "they were a pig tail."

Margaret Bitterman was at Stewart Hall in Staunton, Va., a year ago.

Pete Rutledge was studying chemistry in High School three years ago!

Two years ago Lyndell Eckert was at the Cathedral School in Washington.

Ida Shelly was way down south at Southern Seminary in Buena Vista, two years ago.

Three years ago Millie Storch was in Cambridge at Sargent.

Last year Sarah Lightcap was teaching Home Ec in Indiana, Pa. And most of her time was spent in Pollock's Drug store eating toast-wiches and chocolate milk shakes! That's what we heard!

Last year Mr. Wallace took a group of girls to Valley Forge including Nance Cooke, Lil Allis, Milly Shafer, Eddie Caballero and Dean West.

Just think, two years ago Peggy Deack was a SENIOR in high school.

Milly Shafer was on the staff of "The Acorn," the annual in the Jefferson High School in Roanoke, Va.

Edith Wilson was in the Senior Play two years ago in the Wellsley High School, Mass.

Lil Allis tried to remember what she was doing and finally decided she was doing "this," namely—looking out of the lobby window!

Marian Anderson visited in Florida a year ago. She took her first airplane ride.

One year ago Ruth Johnson was kept busy visiting between New York and York.

Peg Elrick was visiting in Colorado a year ago.

Trudie Schwenther went to a sorority reunion in Albany, N. Y., a year ago.

About a year ago Sally Cass came up from Stuart Hall in Virginia to attend the Inter-Fraternity ball in Philadelphia.

Marge Murry was in Manila a year ago.

Two years ago Eddie Caballero was planning to come to Beaver. And now that Eddie is here she's always planning to do something else!

And do we all remember the MUMPS epidemic here last year!

Gert Meyer recalls the time the poor innocent little white dog chased her up the campus last year, and Gert left a string of books spread out behind her.

A year ago Elaine Corlies attended the Wesleyan Glee Club Concert at the Penn Athletic Club in Philadelphia.

Dottie Brevoort was teaching Home Ec in Mount Holly a year ago, and she wrinkles her nose when she thinks of correcting exam papers!

Betty Wells and Kay Krementz spent a week-end at Atlantic City about a year ago.

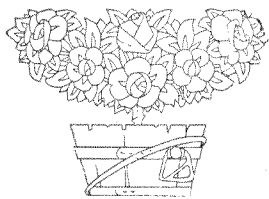
And so—we could go on remembering, but its time to stop now and see what we are doing to-day.

Faculty Notes

Miss Catherine Brinell of Passaic, New Jersey, was the week-end guest of Miss Allan.

Doctor and Mrs. Martin held the last of a series of faculty parties at their home on Thursday evening. Games and refreshments were enjoyed.

Mrs. Zerbuchen entertained the Student Government Board and the members of the annual Prom Committee last Tuesday evening.



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A STRANGER PASSES

We were walking along Florence avenue, our arms full of books, when before us stopped a good-looking young man. "Pardon me," he said, "but what is that big brown building over there?" And he pointed at Beaver's old dorm. Mary piped up and said, "What building? Oh, that? Haven't I seen that before?" Our nice young man, who looked rather disappointed, then ventured, "Well, I am a stranger in Jenkintown and I thought maybe you could tell me what it was." As he started on, Mary remarked, "No, I don't know what it is. I only go there ten hours a day!"

J. R.

TO ENTERTAIN

Miss Walton and Miss Paige will entertain at a St. Patrick's party in their rooms on Friday night, March 16.

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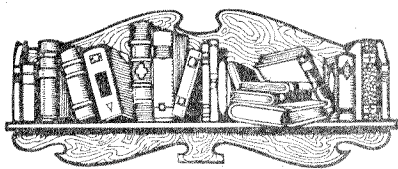
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LITERARY PAGE

FLORENCE ENGELMAN, Editor

The Week-end of the
Old Fashioned Girl

It was on an early February morning in the late nineties, when Elizabeth Ellen received her first invitation to spend a week-end away from school. When she received the letter she had the impulse to dash wildly up to her room and spread the glad news, but the young ladies of Redgate Hill School never acted upon impulses. Elizabeth Ellen walked slowly and calmly to her room where she told Ann, Meredith, Priscilla and other friends about the invitation to visit her dear cousin, Grace.

At least fifteen girls helped Elizabeth Ellen to get ready to visit her cousin. Meredith rolled Elizabeth Ellen's hair up on curling kids; Ann put lavender in the hat boxes to make them smell sweet; Priscilla sewed a new piece of lace on Elizabeth Ellen's lavender frock. After hours of preparation the young lady was at last ready and waiting for the hour of departure. The old carriage driver did not have to wait for Elizabeth Ellen, for the young ladies thought it very rude to make anyone wait, even the carriage driver.

The entire school came down to say goodbye to Elizabeth Ellen as the happy girl rode off.

After all there is not much difference between the girl of today and the girl of years ago. Of course in recent years there have been great changes in customs, in styles for dress, but at heart the girls are the same. The college girl of 1880 was just as excited over spending a week-end away from school as the girl of today. Probably she was a little more so. Due to the methods of traveling in those days the old fashioned girl was not able to spend very many week-ends away.

Some very select girls' schools of the nineties stressed the admonition that "young ladies should always act calm and dignified," yet the young girl of that time acted upon impulses just as much as the girl of the present. We can picture her excitedly sewing fresh lace on the blue gown that she is going to wear during her visit. Then we see her scenting her hat boxes with lavender. We do not picture the college girl of the present doing these very same things, but after all there is not so much difference within the girls themselves.

CHEMISTRY

Formulas and compounds
Nearly drive me mad;
Equations, experiments,
That's why I look so sad.
2H two plus O two yields 2H two O
T. N. T.'s explosive,
All this I should know.
The first year is over,
I'm a awful sight,
Sulphur, iron and platinum
Haunt me all the night
Sleep's out of the question,
I'll study just for spite!
C u plus O two—
Is that balanced right?

LITERARY

I screech as I move. I certainly am getting run down. The more use, the duller I become. There was once a point to me—but now just look! Sad, isn't it? But when you stop to think about it, remember the many hopes I have crushed, the beautiful thoughts I have destroyed. Don't you recognize me? I thought all young aspirants knew me—I am the editor's Blue Pencil, first cousin to the Wastepaper Basket.

It Might Have Been

It was mid-afternoon on a mid-summer day. I was lying in the hammock in the shade of a large spreading maple in the front yard, engaged in day-dreaming, reflecting, meditating, speculating, having a generally good time all by myself, no cares, no worries. As I lay musing I happened to look up-street and as I did so I perceived a familiar form coming, whom I recognized at once as being my mother. I noticed also that she was accompanied by a young lady. Nearer and nearer the twain came. When they arrived at the walk leading from the street up to the manse, mother requested her companion to accompany her into the house. She accepted the invitation gladly, and together they came up the walk. When they reached a certain place near the shade tree, they walked over to where I was reclining. As they came into my presence, my mother looking rather inquiringly at me, said, "Daughter, do you know who this young lady is?" I replied, "I think I do not." "Can't you recognize her?" "Don't you have any idea who she is?" "No, mother, I do not have the least idea who she may be. I really do not know." I scanned the stranger's form and features again and, to my great surprise, I found a wonderfully close and striking resemblance in her general appearance to myself. But, of course, it was not I who stood in the presence of myself. It could not be a sister returned; for sister I had none. Could it be a cousin from afar? No, the few cousins I have are all much younger than myself and live in a distant land. As I kept "eyeing" the young lady, a strange and striking contrast to myself seemed equally obvious; for she was different from myself in many ways, and decidedly so.

She was tall and erect, and had a dignified bearing. Her bodily movements were light, easy, graceful, so attractive. In dress she was neat and modest, her naturally red cheeks indicating proper exercise and diet, she seemed the picture of health. Her voice was sweet and tender and her manner so charming.

In spirit she was gentle, kind, frank, humble and unassuming, having perfect self-control. In speech she seemed faultless in grammar, and her diction was fine; in action she was prudent. Her reverent spirit indicated to me that she had a keen appreciation of the Higher Values, and things fundamental, good and holy. Her attitude towards others was so sympathetic, thoughtful and solicitous, ever careful lest she might cause another discomfort.

As I conversed with this stranger, I soon learned that, while in her mental attainments she had tastes and interests similar to my own, yet she was so far superior to myself that I could not successfully deny it. The contrast here was so obvious. She seemed thoroughly familiar with the masters in literature, music, painting, sculpture and architecture, and could discourse on the merits of their best productions. She seemed well informed on the history of the different leading, civilized peoples. She had a large fund of information in the fields of the Descriptive Science and the Social Sciences, and she was not ignorant concerning the leading theories relating to those great fundamental problems that have engaged master thinkers down the centuries, from Socrates, Plato and Aristotle to the present time. She had studied the ancient languages, Greek and Latin, and

could express herself readily in several modern languages.

There was no special effort made on her part to parade all this achievement; for modesty and good breeding was ever manifest in all she did and said. Culture was simply written large in her person. One could not but take note of it.

Somehow I could not but feel that here is an individual of unusual accomplishment. Impatient to know who this stranger of such unusual personality may be, I appealed to my mother, "Pray, tell me who this person may be." "Now, don't you really know?" she queried again. Once again I declared, "No, I really do not know who this lady with such close resemblance, and yet greater obvious contrast to myself, may be." I was indeed anxious to know.

"Well, I shall tell you who she is. She is the very person you might have been," said my mother. And I realized for the first time in my life the meaning of the sad words, "It might have been." "Sadder of all sad words of tongue or pen!" "How true!" I replied as I regretfully confessed and made a new resolve to be such as she.

C. Mace Thomas.

PAINLESS HISTORY

I rise to present to whom it may concern a brief for the study of history through the historical novel. Instead of dull textbooks, crammed with facts and statistics, why not a course consisting of a series of romantic historical novels? Thus a very weighty subject would be leavened with human interest, and a more lasting impression made upon the students' minds, for the average girl, while totally unable to recall the names of the presidents of the United States, can give a complete resume of the last "thriller" she has read. Personally, the writer feels that she has acquired a far more vivid idea of early American history from "Alice of Old Vincennes," for instance, than from any textbook, however learned.

Consider the possibilities for a moment, ye who arrange curricula: "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" for the student of English history, a new interest awakened in Erasmus (if anything could arouse an interest in that very scholarly and but very dull gentleman) because his father was the ill-fated Gerard of "The Cloister and the Hearth," the great figures of medieval Italy made clear as a background of Romola's romance, sly old Louis XI of France memorable because he influenced the fate of gallant Quentin Durward. And, beloved faculty, while administering this sugar-coated pill, why not add a few extra credits for the attendance of historic movies? The old regime in Russia, for example, would surely be impressive through the showing of John Gilbert in "Love."

Long about at midnight.
When the moon was gray,
Came some thoughts a trippin'
In a blithesome way.

Up I waked immediate
Tried to catch them there,
But they eluded me—
Fled, I know not where.

Rushin' through the world I went
A huntin' for those words,
I asked the people in the streets,
I even asked the birds.

But nowhere could I find them,
Though I asked the worldly wise.
Yet there is something like them
Down deep in your blue eyes.

What a Whale of
a Difference

Edgar Allan Poe and Carl Sandburg,—Have you ever noticed that they write to Women who are, after all, women, but who differ widely in everything else.

Note the following:

"I dwelt alone

In a world of moan,

And my soul was a stagnant tide,
Till the fair and gentle Eulalie be-
came my blushing bride——"

And Sandburg:

"I wish to God I never saw you,
Mag.

I wish you never quit your job and
came along with me.

I wish we never bought a license
and a white dress

For you to get married in the day
we ran off to a minister

And told him we would love each
other and take care of each other
Always and always as long as the
sun and the rain last."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
and Carl Sandburg differ widely in
their conception of men. Both pic-
ture brawny men but men whose
outlook on life is so different.

He goes on Sunday to the church
And sits among his boys

He hears the parson pray and
preach

He hears his daughter's voice

Singing in the village choir

And it makes his heart rejoice.

This sounds somewhat like Red
Grange:

"I know an ice handler who wears
a flannel shirt

And he hugs a hundred pound hunk
into a saloon ice-box helps him-

self to a cold ham and rye bread,
Tells the bartender it's hotter than

yesterday and will be hotter to-
morrow,

And is on his way with his head in
the air and a hard pair of fists."

THE CAP OF YOUTH

By John A. Steuart

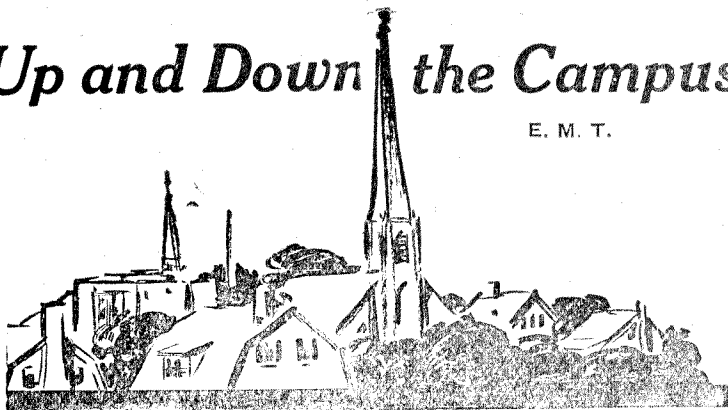
Here is a new conception of Robert Louis Stevenson. A Stevenson fretting against the overdone conscience of the Edinburgh of his youth, flaunting his intolerance, and a Stevenson in love beyond all reasoning. It is a period in Stevenson's life that has hitherto been unrevealed, a period that cast its influence over his life work; and we turn from The Cap of Youth to read Stevenson's own works with new eyes.

Written much in the style of Stevenson's period, it is a love story of the "old fashioned" kind, a sudden change from the modern version. Its scenes are those that Stevenson later peoples with his own characters.



Up and Down the Campus

E. M. T.



If the authorities keep on setting school clock ahead we shall be able to go home a day earlier at Spring vacation.

Powell House just radiates material for this column. We learned today that the mind is the sum total of human experiences. (You aren't supposed to laugh!)

There is a young philosopher (aged eight) over in Edge Hill who said in his Stanford achievement test that Intelligence is grief."

The poor chemistry students had straw to ride on when they took that sight-seeing trip some place or other in the truck. It was a temptation not to throw peanuts through

the caging at the poor things!

Our name always was difficult to pronounce but Dr. Thomas has struck a tongue-twister. He tried several times to pronounce this and at last gave up in despair. He said, "Proice, Price, Presuss, Spruce, —aw hemlock!" and gave up the struggle.

The joke in the recent issue of the Campus Crier pleased us greatly. Possibly it was an original composition?

We would suggest that the dyer use a Packard when he decides to call at the college. The Ford is rather boisterous in starting and causes extreme annoyance.

The Moosehead

Along the trail to the Moosehead Where the pines and teaberries grow,

We climb the hills where the paths lead And bend with the branches low.

A quiet place for a quiet book 'Mong moss and ferns, and so—

We pause to rest in a rocky nook With the waters rushing below.

The Indian Spirit of long ago In the grey rocks still abides, And the Indian lore of friend and foe

Creeps to us from all sides. Tho' man has blasted the rocky steep

And littered the valley below He cannot shatter the spirit's sleep

Nor our dreams in the sunset glow. C. Merritt.

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Smith Recital

Frederick Stanley Smith, A. A. G. O., a member of the music faculty of Beaver College, gave several of his own compositions in an organ recital at the Carmel Presbyterian Church at Edge Hill, recently. Others taking part in the performance were Catherine Stocquart A. A. G. O., William T. Timmings, F. A. G. O. This recital was given under the auspices of the American Organ Players Club.

The program consisted of Overture in G. Minor, Badinage, Curfew Melody and Paeon, played by the composer, Timmings; the Bach, Fugue in G. Minor Rmaninoff's Serenade, McCollin's Duetto and Widor's finale from Second Symphony, played by Miss Stocquart; Festival Prelude, Introspection, Spring Morn, and Finale from First Sonata, played by the composer, Mr. Smith; Grieg's First Movement, A minor Concerto, Miss Stocquart at the piano, Mr. Smith at the organ.

The performance was well attended. Members of the faculty and students of Beaver College present were Miss Hankey, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Frederick Stanley Smith, and Miss Paige, Miss Fahl, Miss Florence Sentman, Miss Marion Anderson and Miss Margaret Elrick.

(Continued from Page 3)

trustees authorized the purchase of the plant and the operation of Beechwood. Beaver College continued and develops the policies of Beechwood. The Beechwood faculty has been retained and members of the Beaver faculty added. New instructors have augmented this combined group. The scientific and library equipments of the old College were brought to the new location.

Today there is combined in Beaver a sound training in general culture and at the same time an equally sound training in some practical field adapted to the special talents of students. It is therefore "Beaver a College of the Cultural and the Practical."

M. Matthers.

Surgeon (to attendant): Go and get the name of the accident victim so that we can inform his mother.

Attendant (three minutes later): He says his mother knows his name.—Keystone Motorist.

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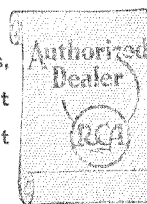
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Beaver Houses

The outside houses of Beaver are an indication of the growth of the college. The expansion requires more space and houses are being purchased within a short distance of the campus.

The Powell House has belonged to the college for two years, being purchased from the Powell family who occupied the old home for many years. The house is attractive white colonial with twelve rooms. The hallway is particularly attractive, wide entrance at both ends and large fan glass doorways. Powell House is occupied by fourteen girls and members of the faculty.

The Reaser House, at one time belonging to the Mitchell family, was bought two years ago to be used as a dormitory. The house is attractively kept by the girls occupying it and gives a welcoming appearance.

Highland House was built by Mr. Schwartz and bought a year ago by the college. The house is the largest and the most attractive of the outside houses, with its large porches and beautiful stained glass windows.

The interior finish is elaborate. Bay windows and wall porching are features about which the Highland House residents boast. There are plans for regional club houses for Beaver. Club houses on the standard of Highland House would be worth working for.

The Editorial We

We seem to think, because spring is almost here, that we must discuss clothes. We heard, with many exclamation points, that a red head can look perfectly delightful in red! A brunette can look charming in pastels, and that green and reds can be combined!

We wonder if any of us remember the good old days when everybody either went to church on Sunday morning or stayed in bed.

We offer this suggestion, most humbly. It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be loved by many friends.

We read that Penn co-eds, according to recent ruling, must be able to swim before they receive their degrees. That is to say, mermaid flippers will be flippers unless they know how to use their flippers.

And in conclusion may we pass this thought on to you. You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself into one.

"A car?" stormed an angry father. "Of course you can't have a car! Why, you would be absolutely helpless if you found yourself with a flat tire."
"Oh, no, I wouldn't, Daddy," the daughter retorted confidentially. "I've given flat tires the air before this."

Traffic Officer, to pretty girl motorist: Hey! What's the idea? Didn't you see me wave to you?

P. G. M.: Certainly I did, and if you try it again I'll report you.

"He was a man who had indeed suffered much," says a country paper, in a short obituary notice; "he had been a subscriber to this paper since its first number."
—Christian Evangelist.

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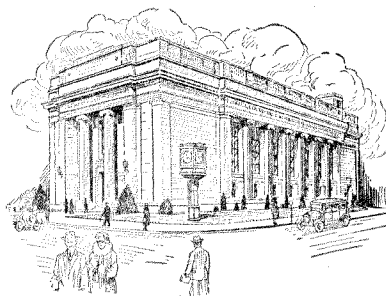
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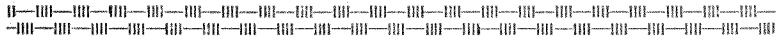
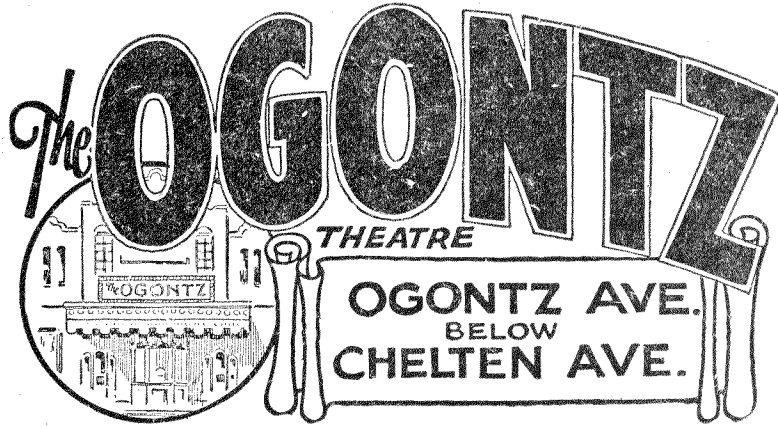
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