

PIONEERS DEFEAT MORRIS-HARVEY, CONCORD LIONS

Game at Barboursville Won
by 41-23 Score, D'Orazio
Getting 5 Goals

LOCALS' PLAY RAGGED

Athens Teachers' Rally Fails by
Two-Point Margin, Count
Being 43-41

A two-day trip to the southern part of the state this past week-end proved to be a successful one for the Pioneers.

On Friday night Glenville, taking a commanding lead in the early stages of the game and retaining it throughout, defeated Morris Harvey at Barboursville, 41-23. The Pioneers, leading at the half 27-9, seemed satisfied with their 18-point lead and played at nothing more than a canter during the second half in which both teams scored 14 points. Sappington and D'Orazio, with 11 points each, led the attack for Glenville, while Jones and Porterfield also made creditable showings. Howard Rutter with nine points topped the Golden Eagles' attack.

At Athens, on Saturday night, the Pioneers repulsed a last minute rally by the Concord Mountain Lions to win 43-41. With the exception of a short period at the start of the game the Blue and White led throughout. The score at half time was 28-21 in favor of Glenville. Sappington and D'Orazio of Glenville and Lilly of Concord tied for high scoring honors with 11 points each.

Concord presented a fast and hard-fighting team and this together with the ragged play of the locals, kept the Lions in striking distance of the Pioneers nearly all of the time. Only the superior shooting of the Pioneers gave them victory although Combs and Sappington in the forward line were anything but hot. Porterfield played a great floor game until he was forced to leave the game in the middle of the second half because of fouls. Pierce, his successor, and Jones also played outstanding ball. D'Antoni and Shuffelberger, along with Lilly, were best (Continued from page 3)

FRANK LOPEZ BECOMES 'M. D.'

Football Center Makes Unusual Progress With Pyles' Ankle

If Rex Pyles' injured ankle heals soon enough for him to participate in the West Liberty fracas, much of the credit should be given to Frank Lopez, football center and more recently a doctor.

Rex suffered a sprained ankle during the regular practice session on Wednesday. Usually when one sprains an ankle he is bed-ridden from seven to ten days but listen to this: At seven o'clock, "Doctor" Lopez, on hearing of his friend's injury, rushed to his aid and with the use of hot-towels, therapeutic lamp, and liniment had much of the soreness and swelling out of the ankle by 10 o'clock. At 10:15, Lopez with the aid of Sheets, athletic manager, placed an antiphlogistine poultice on the injured ankle.

The next morning Lopez appeared early and dressed the ankle. At noon Pyles was walking, limping slightly, but walking nevertheless. However, walking does not mean running; so it will be a few days yet before the big Shinnston youth will don his basketball togs again.

EIGHT TO BE GRADE TEACHERS

O. G. Wilson Says Demand for Elementary Work Increasing

In June eight students will receive their Bachelor of Arts Degree in elementary education from Glenville State Teachers College. This is a larger number than ever before here and will become increasingly large, says Otis G. Wilson, head of the education department, because there is less competition for teaching positions in the grades than in high school, and the basic salaries are the same.

The students who are doing their advanced directed teaching or elementary supervision are: Wahnetta Moss, Ruby Ramsey, Virginia Hall, Ethel Fleisher, Helen Hornor, Garnett Fitzpatrick, Freda Arnold, and John Montgomery.

Faculty Display Blood Pressures

Chewing Gum at Basketball Game Serves Purpose of Medical Apparatus

The adage that people with great minds differ is just as true today as it was when it was first spoken. Proof of this was demonstrated at the Glenville-Waynesburg basketball game when the faculty seemed to be united in an attempt to defy Emily Post. President Rohrbough sat reservedly as his jaws moved quickly up and down at a comparatively even rate of speed. Surely Rubinoff never enjoyed his violin more! Beside him, Mrs. Rohrbough offered a decided contrast. Her gum was chewed hurriedly and intermittently, for her jaws appeared to be locked during the crises in the game, but when things moved smoothly for the Pioneers, she was evidently enjoying her gum as much as the game.

One could easily recognize Miss Olsen as a music teacher by the almost perfect rhythm of her jaws. Some said it was waltz time; others, bolero. Those sitting near could hear the scale from low "do" to high "do" and the return, as if she were rehearsing for a recital.

The movement of Miss James' maxillae made one think of the skill and agility with which she dissects cats and dogfish, for they moved rather cautiously, though constantly. Then, too, she must be an advocate of the theory of checks and balances, for she frequently shifted the burden from one side to the other.

Coach Rohrbough showed more practice (probably it was the result of tons of Mail Pouch.) Unlike Mrs. Rohrbough, he chewed most vehemently during those seconds of suspense when a Pioneer shot rolled round the loop and fell off. It seemed to be the most gentlemanly way for him to overcome his suspense.

The question which arises in some minds is not, "Does Carl Sandburg properly call this a cultural depression?" but rather "For what company do they advertise?"

Woman's Hall Has 8 New Lodgers

Six women who lived in Verona Mapel Hall last semester who did not return to school are: Martha Farley, Carol Magnuson, Evelyn Flynn, Rosalie Marple, Mary Riley, and Nell Dearing. New arrivals at the hall for this semester are: Grace White, Isabelle Hickman, Mildred Morton, Vivian Price, Ruby Groves, Blanche Shannon, Madge Looney, and Ida Pearl McCutcheon.

SECOND SEMESTER REGISTRATION ON, TRAVEL DIFFICULT

Withdrawals Possibly More
Than Usual Because of
Finances

NEW ENROLLMENTS SAME

Four Students Complete Work—
College To Have Section
in State Catalog

With the bitterest weather of the year raging outside, making it difficult for hitch-hiking students to get back in time to save their extra dollars, enrollment for the second semester went smoothly along yesterday. There were the usual withdrawals, possibly a few more than usual this year because of the financial situation, and about the usual number of new enrollments.

Students who completed the requirements for their courses the past semester and will not return this semester are Misses Rosalie Marple, Burnsville; Carol Magnuson, Weston; Abalee Feeney, Orlando; and Julia Work, Blue Creek.

President E. G. Rohrbough announced that a new procedure will be followed by the state colleges this year in issuing their annual catalogues. Instead of each college issuing a separate one, as has been done in the past, one catalogue only will be issued in which each college will have a certain space allotted to it.

The State Board of Education through its secretary, David Kirby, requested representatives from each of the colleges to meet in Charleston on Jan. 19, to discuss the plan. Everette Withers, who has edited the catalogue here for the past two years, attended the meeting.

Tomorrow Salem Will Play Here

Game Moved Up From Today —Rangy Tigers Said To Have Crack Team

Glenville, Jan. 30.—

The Tigers of Salem College will be the opponents of the Glenville Pioneers Wednesday, Jan. 31 at 8 o'clock on the local floor. The Salem aggregation will be sporting a big rangy team and the Pioneers, weakened by the loss of Pyles, will be hard pressed to win. In Krumenacher and Weekley the Tigers have a pair of forwards who stand six feet three inches tall, as does Hopkins, the center. Doug Stone and Grubbs will be found at the guard posts for the Tigers. Both are dangerous shots as well as good defensive men and it can be easily seen that the Pioneers will have their hands full.

On Saturday night, Feb. 3, West Liberty's badly licked five will be here. Defeated by Morris-Harvey, Fairmont, Youngstown College and several other tri-state foes, the Panthers will be fighting hard for a win but the dope-bucket shows the Pioneers top-heavy favorites.

The Lions of Concord State Teachers College will be the next foe here on Friday night, Feb. 9.

Kelly Play Chosen for Contest

"The Flattering Word," a one-act comedy by George Kelly, has been chosen by Miss Margaret Dobson, instructor in speech, for the state contest to be held at Marshall College this semester.

83 OF 174 TEACHERS ALUMNI

Almost Half in Webster County Schools G. T. C. Graduates

Graduates and former students of Glenville State Teachers College make up 83 of the 174 full-time teachers employed this year in Webster County. Such is the information given out in the report of the Educational Research Committee which has recently made a survey of the schools and educational conditions generally in Webster County.

The research committee had as its chairman, Berlin B. Chapman, '22, of Webster Springs, and Esley Arthur, '22, of Cowen, was a member.

President Talks On Roosevelt

"Prof." Okey Miller, Local Necromancer, Excites Birthday Diners

Franklin D. Roosevelt's unusual ability to lead without friction was emphasized by President E. G. Rohrbough in a talk made at a Roosevelt birthday dinner held this evening at the Whiting House. H. Laban White of the education department was master of ceremonies and the College orchestra played, gratis. Many of the faculty were in attendance, but it was "Professor" Okey Miller—his degrees and college are not listed in any educational directory—who supplied excitement in abundance and who probably laughed last.

To clean up unfinished business before continuing with Prof. Miller, one can say that 122 tickets were sold, that about 100 persons were present, that C. W. Marsh was in charge of the dinner, that C. M. Bennett's suggestion, "We don't want orators; we want somebody who knows something," decided the selection of the speakers. Besides President Rohrbough, Miss Alice Britton, county health nurse, spoke technically of infantile paralysis and its cure, Mr. Marsh read a paper on the Warm Springs Foundation, and Mr. White suggested that Mr. Roosevelt's ability to play after work that is torture to the nervous system may be due, as the President himself has explained, to the fact that he faced death for two years. The talks were rousing and applauded.

Prof. Miller Cyclones In

With a bustle seldom associated with a gentleman in a London-Orlental costume of dress suit and matching cummerbund of brilliant red silk, Prof. Miller cycloned in. His face appeared to have been rubbed with dark oils and long painted black sideburns garnished his cheeks. In one hand was a wand, in the other a bag that must have been full of the stuff of ledgerdemon—but that did not become known for Prof. Miller took from it only one silk bandana. He had been engaged by the sponsors to do slight-of-hand magic.

Prof. Miller, it seems, is a man of his own mind as well as a house painter, a sign painter, a man who one hears in the barber shops is pretty good at slight-of-hand, a man who extols Mr. Roosevelt in letters to the local press—a man, in fact, who wanted to do his part. An accident to his cheek and throat has left him deaf and with an impeded and raucous voice that might be less loud if he could hear it.

After a dive into the hotel kitchen adjoining the dining room, Prof. Miller appeared with a pitcher of water and a glass. He placed four (Continued on page 4)

WILSON SURVEYS MID-TERM GRADES OF 123 FRESHMEN

Kanawha Hall Group Has
Highest Average, Students
in Town Lowest

MANY COMMUTERS FAIL

Dormitory Women Have Most
Marks of 90, but 55%
Make F's

Do students who live in dormitories do work superior to that of students who live at home? Do students who lodge in private homes make as good grades as do students who live at home or in the dormitories? Do students who drive to school and return home daily get along as well as do other students?

Otis G. Wilson of the education department raises these interesting questions and gives the answers in terms of mid-semester grades for freshman students. The facts for four groups of freshmen are these:

Kanawha Hall Group Highest

Twenty-three freshman boys residing in Kanawha Hall and the Lodge made mid-semester averages in five academic subjects of 82.5. Forty freshman girls in Verona Mapel Hall made an average of 81.6. Thirty boys and girls who live in their own homes either in Glenville or within driving distance made an average in five academic subjects of 80. Thirty boys and girls who live in private homes made an average of 76.9.

The number of mid-semester grades of 90 and above made by the different groups are:

Kanawha Hall freshmen	23%
Verona Mapel Hall freshmen	59%
Students living at home	20%
Students living in private homes	21%

Most Failures in Private Homes

The number of failing grades by the different groups:

Kanawha Hall freshmen	10%
Verona Mapel Hall freshmen	40%
At-home group	35%
Private homes group	46%

The percentage of students making no failures:

Kanawha Hall group	78%
Verona Mapel Hall group	45%
At-home group	45%
Private homes group	30%

The freshman boys in Kanawha Hall made the best mid-semester average; they had the highest percentage of no failures. The freshman girls in Verona Mapel Hall made almost as high an average as the Kanawha Hall group; they had the highest number of grades of 90 and above of any group. The group living in private homes had the poorest average, the most failing grades, and the most students failing.

Many Commuters Fail

Only four of the fourteen students who live at home driving back and forth daily escaped failure. These fourteen students travel daily a total distance of 318 miles, an average of 21.4 miles daily for each student.

Mr. Wilson will continue to gather facts of student achievement so as to answer more accurately the questions raised.

Joe Ferrell, Former Pitcher, Dies

Joe Ferrell, former Pioneer pitcher, died Jan. 17, at his home in Lenore and was buried on Jan. 20, in Kentucky. The cause of his death was not learned. Howard Lindell, '33, was a pallbearer.

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PROPHECIES—1934

That with the popularity for Emily Posts and a heightened desire for the niceties of dress, speech, and conduct; with increased profits and employment after a period of straitened living; with the growing and innocuous influence of the woman's magazines, "educative" advertising, and the radio; and with the mania for labor-saving earth worm diggers and other gadgets, the American go-getter dies and a petit bourgeois is born.

That Mae West will flop so hard there won't be a curve left in her. . . that a campaign will soon begin to educate C. W. A. and other similar workers (there isn't any hope for the politicians) of their responsibility in government in order to induce them to do an honest day's work. . . that the monster of Loch Ness escaped from Alice's Wonderland. . . that the Hodges' liquor amendment, if passed, will be the straw that broke the camel's back and that West Virginia will some day want a constitution that sets forth principles of government, not instructions to justices of the peace. . .

That not five persons in Glenville can name two members of the town council, which body will still have the town without lights on July 1. . . that fifty million Americans will weep when Greta Garbo marries. . . that Prof. Warren the farmer knows more about money than the bankers who own the sunny side of Wall Street. . . that political and legislative reporting in West Virginia cannot become any worse. . .

That the clergy will in time realize its inability to interpret and popularize political, racial, and economic theories and will be content with preaching faith, hope, and charity. . . that Arthur Brisbane and the Saturday Evening Post are more harmful to the welfare and happiness of all the American people than a shipload of Stalins and Emma Goldmans. . . that the man-bites-dog-definition of news will become "when a J. P. Morgan sits on a midget's lap". . .

FLIT FOR ORATORS

Happy days will be here for all students of English everywhere and especially for the freshman classes at Glenville State Teachers College, if C. K. Ogden of Magdalene College, Cambridge, succeeds in getting his "Basic English" adopted as the universal language.

Think of it! Only 850 words aside from technical terms; fewer than a score of verbs—eighteen, to be exact. All the other verbs one needs are made up of combinations of these with modifying adverbs and prepositions. For example, if one wants to say "ascend" and it is not one of the eighteen, one just says "climb up." The Herald Tribune, commenting in an editorial, says there is a certain stiffness and monotony about it. Everyone can easily acquire it, the Tribune believes, except an English-speaking person!

Ogden says that certain tendencies in American speech today convince him that Anglo-American co-operation is important. He goes further and says his study of American speech has been most helpful to him. One wonders if he means our own system of basic English—"Oh yeah!; O. K.; You're telling me!; Is my face red!" When one comes to think of it—what do we need with basic English?

There's one other feature, besides what it may mean to the "kiddies," that may prove a genuine boon and rid us of one form of pest. That is, that while it expresses an idea clearly and concisely enough, it really is necessary to have an idea to express. No more will it be possible for the would-be public speaker to stand in public places and by uttering a string of platitudes with an occasional "worth while" and "along that line" thrown in, fool either himself or any of his hearers into believing that he has really said something. Nor will the politician, who would "be all things to all men" be able to dissemble from both sides of his mouth, but he must come straight out and say what he means, if by any chance he does mean anything at all.

After all it sounds better and better, the more one considers it, so perhaps we had better collaborate with Mr. Ogden and help hasten the adoption of "Basic English."

ANOTHER ENTERTAINMENT COURSE

How the college haut monde thinks and acts—or rather, why? and does it?—has always been somewhat of a puzzle to us. Only 137 of the 350 students enrolled the first semester voted to pay \$1 for an entertainment program of three numbers. The sponsors hoped, but did not announce, that Mr. Lawrence Tibbett might be brought here, and others of lesser but good artistic or entertainment ranking. But no, the haut monde would seem to prefer the pabulum of Bing Crosby and Wayne King, and it is a preference to be found in many other colleges. Just what being smart consists of, we do not know; but by way of footnote we should like to add that Charleston persons who heard Lowell Thomas Saturday paid from 50 cents to \$1, that Glenville students paid \$1 to hear four numbers of which Thomas's was one.

That Was College Life

(From an article by Morris Bishop in The New Yorker)

In the lusty youth of this republic, only the law of the jungle ruled, it would seem, in the classroom and on campus. Dr. Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University, Ambassador to Germany and Russia, and a famous historian, said: "I myself saw at [Hobart] College one professor, an excellent clergyman, driven out of a room through the panel of a door, with books, boots, and spittoons thrown at his head, and I saw, more than once, snowballs and bottles hurled at the head of the highly respected president of the college, whom I also saw, at another time, locked in his lecture room and forced to escape from a window by a ladder lowered from the second story."

During the long hours in class, the students would idly while away the time by throwing spitballs, chalk, and various minor missiles at their instructor. "Dr. Ware commences his lectures to the freshman class (two in number) on Wednesday," wrote President Edward Everett of Harvard in 1846. "It is necessary I understand to send in a proctor to protect the Professor from being pelted with chestnuts." A Bowdoin student who threw sulphuric acid on the face and clothes of his professor was expelled. He felt his punishment for a burst of high spirits so keenly that the college took pity on him and restored him to good standing, so that he might have the right to enter another college.

The teachers bore the student attacks with philosophy, considering them a trade risk of their profession. One distinguished scholar in the University of Virginia did indeed shoot a student in the classroom, excusing himself on the ground that he feared for his own life. But in general the professors recognized that to return the bombardment of their pupils would be both undignified and unwise.

At Cornell, some sophomores attempted to break up a freshman banquet and annihilate the freshman class by pumping the diningroom full of chlorine gas. But the sophomores' anger missed the banquet room and entered the kitchen. A cook dropped dead and several others were overcome. No wonder President Edward Everett of Harvard wrote to his brother: "I am fighting wild beasts in this my new Ephesus; where, however, I shall stay till all are satisfied that I can stay no longer." He stayed, in fact, just eighteen months, and retired, broken in health and spirit.

Even the chapel services did not bring out the best in the boys. The clappers of the chapel bell were stolen as a matter of routine. At Brown, the students applauded or hissed the prayers. At the University of South Carolina, the steps to the chapel disappeared so regularly that the faculty members learned to combine dignity with agility as they mounted and descended the temporary ladder.

Arson was no laughing matter in American colleges. The Yale coal yard was fired annually from 1866 on; in 1870, the blaze was accompanied by the smashing of the tutors' windows, the mutilation of the chapel organ, and the stealing of the Bible. At Bowdoin, President Allen's house was deliberately burned in 1839. Old North, at Princeton, was burned three times, intentionally, it was supposed. President Everett of Harvard wrote to his treasurer in 1847: "A large bundle of straw was placed last evening within the doorway of my house and lighted there, producing for the moment the impression that the house was on fire, the alarm of fire being raised in the street."

At Hamilton College in 1823, a cannon was dragged by night to the top floor of a dormitory. It was

heavily charged and aimed at the door of a college tutor. But you know those old Revolutionary cannon; it missed the tutor entirely, though it blew his clothes, which were lying on a chair, through the wall of the building. The dormitory doors and windows were burst open, and fragments of the charge went through the roof, while others were found in the cellar. The culprits were never found, so the trustees, to set a vigorous example, discharged the president.

There was a fair amount of dynamiting at Brown and Harvard. President Everett wrote: "Mr. Francis, the superintendent of public buildings, brought me a small vial of gunpowder found in one of the privies with twine and cord wound about it." In 1838, some Harvard scapegraces tried to blow the roof off the library. Undeterred by failure, they attempted to demolish the chapel.

The Yale undergraduates were lads of spirit. In a great conflict between town and gown in 1854, two or three of the townies were wounded by pistol shots, and one was stabbed to death with a dirk. After the murder, the students gave three times three cheers for Yale, and retired to their rooms. Many of the citizens were extremely indignant. They broke into the churches and rang the fire bells; they seized two cannon belonging to an artillery company, loaded them to the muzzle with powder, chains, stones, and brickbats, and dragged them to the college yard. Both were trained on the South College, and the amateur artillerymen attempted to touch them off, but on the way to the campus, some of the police had contrived to spike the guns. The townsmen were attempting to carry the college by storm when the mayor arrived with a strong force of vigilantes. His soothing words, the stout resistance from the dormitory, and the vigor of the police, caused the besiegers to fall back baffled. No one was arrested, although the name of the murderer is still whispered under the elms. "The general opinion seemed to be that the students were entirely in the right, that the dead man deserved his fate, and that had his slayer been discovered, he would have been freely acquitted," says a Yale historian, animated by the old Yale spirit.

There were two more Yale homicides. In 1860, an undergraduate knifed a local boy in a barrroom quarrel. He escaped prosecution by forfeiting his bail, courteously set by the judge at \$2,500. And in 1843 a tutor was stabbed to death by a sophomore, on attempting to interfere with some window-smashing. The sophomore, according to the collegiate custom, avoided trial by jumping his bail.

The history of the University of Virginia has a certain sanguinary charm. In the thirties, the boys organized a military company. The faculty, fearing, perhaps, a student military dictatorship, ordered their charges to surrender their firearms. The young cadets voted: "Resolved, That we have our arms and intend to keep them." This was Saturday, November 12, 1836. Until Sunday night, the students had the campus to themselves. They fired off most of their ammunition, broke into the professors' houses, and amused themselves with the inmates. The hurly-burly was at length calmed by the arrival of the state troops.

The faculty dismissed those students who were known or suspected of being the rioters, and allowed them to return to good scholastic standing only on the acknowledgment of error and the promise of reform. These terms were regarded by the Virginia gentlemen as humiliating. They were published by the faculty's chairman, Professor John A. G. Davis, and he was regarded as

personally responsible.

For several years thereafter the students celebrated the anniversary of the riot as a holy day in the history of student self-government. The celebrations reached their climax, on November 12, 1840, with the shooting and killing of Professor Davis. A contemporary student's letter says: "There were only two rioters seen, who had been firing blank cartridges about the doors of the professors, masked and disguised. The two passed freely within a few feet of the peaceful students, completely concealed by their disguises, when one of the students told them to take care, as Mr. Davis was on the watch, near his house. One of the two immediately walked down that way, loading his pistol; but, in addition to the former charge of powder, he was seen to put in a ball, ramming it down against the wall of the house as he went. Nobody at that time, however, suspected any—

(Continued on page 4)

The Place to Go for That
Bite After the Game—
And the Place to Eat Your
Dinner

TRY OUR SALADS AND
SANDWICHES

Log Cabin
Restaurant
On the Highway

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To Save
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Is Ready to Be of
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Pottomac Easily Pioneer Victims

Porterfield and Combs Lead Glenville in 63 to 40 Victory

Led on by the lanky Bob Combs who pushed and shot six field goals along with 7 in 9 fouls for 19 points and high scoring honors, the Pioneers trounced the Potomac State Catamounts here Jan. 19, 63-40.

The first half proved to be a battle with first Potomac State ahead and then Glenville forging into the lead. However the Pioneers led at half time 31-26.

In the second half Combs, Jones, and Pyles got hot to run the score up to 63 while the Catamounts, who appeared, to be in poor condition, could get only 14 more to make their total 40 at the final whistle. Although all the Pioneers played exceedingly well, Capt. Porterfield and Bob Combs probably were outstanding. Miers, Fromhart, and Offutt played well for the visitors.

The lineup:

Potomac State	G	F	T
Offutt, f	3	4-8	10
Snider, f	2	0-2	4
Fromhart, c	4	2-3	10
Iden, g	2	0-0	4
Miers, g	4	3-7	11
Cox, g	0	0-0	0
Whitworth, f	0	0-0	0
Wells, g	0	1-1	1
Romino, g	0	0-0	0

Total	G	F	T
Glenville	15	10-21	40
Combs, f	6	7-9	19
Pyles, f	3	1-1	7
Sappington, c	4	1-3	9
Porterfield, g (C)	4	0-1	8
Jones, g	4	2-3	10
Pierce, g	1	0-0	2
D'Orazio, f	3	0-0	6
Fulks, f	1	0-0	2
Baughman, c	0	0-0	0
Moore, g	0	0-0	0
Ratliff, g	0	0-0	0

Total 26 11-17 63

Edward Harris of Hinton, a former student and athlete of Glenville State Teachers College is enrolled

PIONEERS DEFEAT MORRIS HARVEY AND CONCORD LIONS

(Continued from page 1)

for the losers.

The lineups:

Glenville	G	FG	T
Combs, f	1	0-0	2
D'Orazio, f	5	1-2	11
Fulks, f	1	0-0	2
Barnett, f	0	0-0	0
Sappington, c	3	5-5	11
Baughman, c	0	0-0	0
Jones, g	3	0-1	6
Porterfield, g (C)	4	1-1	9
Pierce, g	0	0-0	0
Moore, g	0	0-0	0
Ratliff, g	0	0-0	0

Total 17 7-9 41

Morris Harvey G FG T

Forbes, f 1 1-2 3

Rutter, f 4 1-2 9

Pauley, f 1 0-0 2

Kelley, c 2 0-0 4

Tamplin, c 0 0-0 0

Yeager, g 0 0-2 0

Creameans, g 2 1-1 5

Coplin, g 0 0-0 0

Total 10 3-1 23

Referee: Kelly Wilson, Morris Harvey

Glenville	G	FG	T
Combs, f	2	1-1	5
D'Orazio, f	4	3-5	11
Sappington, g (C)	2	0-4	0
Sappington, c	4	3-7	11
Porterfield, g (C)	2	0-4	4
Jones, g	3	0-0	6
Pierce, g	2	0-0	4
Fulks, f	1	0-0	2

Total 18 7-17 43

Concord G FG T

D'Antoni, f 3 2-3 8

Lilly, f 4 3-3 11

Crotty, c 0 1-1 1

Shuffleberger, g (C) 2 4-6 8

Gatherum, g 1 0-0 2

Neff, f 2 2-3 6

French, f 1 1-3 3

Cook, c 1 0-0 2

Davidson, g 0 0-0 0

Total 14 13-19 41

Referee: Jake Miller, Davis Elkins

Maurice Miller was the guest of Fred Smith of Clay during the weekend.

PIONEER SCORING TO DATE

Player	G	FG	FLS.	PTS.
Sappington, c	9	41	26-41	108
Combs, f	9	25	15-25	65
D'Orazio, f	9	23	6-15	50
Porterfield, g	9	21	7-15	49
Pyles, f	7	17	11-15	45
Jones, g	7	13	7-12	33
Pierce, g	8	8	3-9	19
Fulks, f	6	5	1-2	11
Moore, g	5	1	0-0	2
Ratliff, g	5	1	0-0	2
Barnett, f	4	0	1-1	1

Totals 9 154 77-135 385

LOOK YOUR BEST
TO DO SO THE BEST IN
HAIRCUTS IS NECESSARY
FOR YOUR NEXT ONE
TRY

Rhoades Barber Shop



Lines in your face come from jangled nerves

Jangled nerves can make you look older than you are. And that's bad news for any woman—or man either.

Look in the mirror today. See if you already have any of those telltale wrinkles that come from nervousness—and, if you have,

do something about it.

Get enough sleep—fresh air—recreation—and make Camels your cigarette.

For, remember, you can smoke as many Camels as you want. Their costlier tobaccos never jangle your nerves.

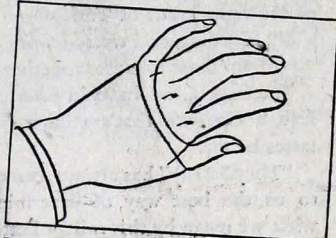
COSTLIER TOBACCOS

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How are YOUR nerves?

TEST No. 15



Take a small rubber band—not more than two inches in length. Place one loop over your little finger... Then pull it across the back of your hand, well below your knuckles and catch the other loop on your thumb. When you are ready to perform the test, the band is in the position indicated in the drawing. Now, without touching your hand to your body, without help from the other hand, work off the rubber band. Average time is 10 seconds.

Shepard Barclay (Camel smoker), famous bridge expert, completed the test in 1½ seconds.

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CAMELS — THEY NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES!

TUNE IN! CAMEL CARAVAN featuring Glen Gray's CASA LOMA Orchestra and other Headliners Every Tuesday and Thursday at 10 P. M., E.S.T.—9 P. M., C.S.T.—8 P. M., M.S.T.—7 P. M., P.S.T., over WABC-Columbia Network

Waynesburg Wins In Last Seconds

Trims Pioneers 45-44 After Trailing Until Score Stands 38 All

The highly-touted Yellow Jackets of Waynesburg nosed out the Glenville Pioneers in the final seconds of a hard fought basketball game here last Tuesday, 45-44. Trailing 13-23 at the half, a pair of crack guards, Wettle Mancuso and Bill McCracken, opened up with some great shooting which finally won for their team in the final stages of the contest.

Meanwhile five Pioneers playing as a unit fought valiantly and hard but lady luck seemed to ride with the visiting five, although the Teachers led up to the last minute of play.

With five minutes left to play the Pioneers were leading 35-30. D'Orazio had just come in for Pyles. Mancuso caged a long one and Bouldin followed with another one from side court. Combs made one in two foul chances and Porterfield dropped one in from the foul circle giving the Pioneers a 38-34 lead. A bucket by Janosik and two fouls by McCracken tied the score at 38. Porterfield and Sappington made short shots and again the Pioneers led by 4 points. Mancuso made two in rapid succession and followed up with a foul to put the visitors ahead 43-42. With 50 seconds to play Sappington splashed one in from the foul line, but McCracken burst through immediately afterwards for a basket to give the Jack-ets a one-point lead and the ball

game.

McCracken and Mancuso were easily the outstanding players for the visiting team while all five of the starting Glenville lineup played well, but late in the game they became somewhat weary and excited. Capt. Porterfield held the famous Rab Currie to 5 points and came through with 11 himself. Neill Sappington was high-point man for the local five, counting 6 field goals and 4 fouls for 16 points.

Waynesburg	G	F	T
Currie, f	2	1-1	5
Janosik, f (C)	2	0-3	4
Brown, c	1	1-1	3
Mancuso, c	6	1-1	13
McCracken, g	6	4-5	16
Bouldin, f	2	0-1	4
Devonik, c	0	0-2	0

Glenville	G	F	T
Pyles, f	3	1-1	7
Combs, f	3	2-4	8
Sappington, c	6	4-6	16
Jones, g	0	2-2	2
Porterfield, g (C)	5	1-1	11
D'Orazio, f	0	0-1	0

Total 19 7-14 45
Total 17 10-15 44
Referee: Fred Chenoweth, W. V. U.

THAT WAS COLLEGE LIFE

(Continued from page 2)
thing, or felt himself authorized to interfere."

As Professor Davis lay dying, he was asked if he knew his assailant's name. He replied that he knew it perfectly well, but he refused to tell. A student named Simms was finally arrested and charged with murder. He forfeited bail.

PRESIDENT TALKS ON ROOSEVELT

(Continued from page 1)
chairs against a wall a scant three feet from the nearest table and said, "I want three girls." None wished to explore the region of the dark god after Miller had explained that he would demonstrate the science of hypnotism and mesmerism. There was the confusion of getting five men to sit—President Rohrbough having contributed his chair—but finally the professor began on his subjects. Only two seemed sufficiently psychic to succumb to Miller's staring eyes, the graceful motions of his powerful hands, and the unexpectedly commonplace words he shouted.

At command, one youth of twenty or so raised his head, turned crimson, opened his eyes, and shook his head like an epileptic. The professor felt his pulse. Then he put him through a few simple contortions that proved that the muscles could be made as rigid as the bones. Then Prof. Miller, pretending to take off his coat, suggested that the two "retire for the night. I am on this side, you over there." The subject stood in an unoccupied square yard of floor and took off his coat. His tie. Shoes.

The Professor Gives Chase
(Some women spectators thought it to be an old Rotary Club trick with which the gay and laughing boys used to torment their wives; others, not knowing Prof. Miller, were uneasy about his professional ethics and plainly were embarrassed until they shook. Others looked at

the ceiling. One middle aged man paled and stood up.)

Shirt. The subject's hand was on his trousers when Prof. Miller shouted, "Stop!"

Aroused, the young man threw his arms in the air and tried to fly over the crowd who packed the nearest doorway, but the professor had not thus elevated him above mortals. So he plowed through. Prof. Miller gave unsuccessful chase and returned to end his performance abruptly. But

he left no doubt in this correspondent's mind of his hypnotic power.

The Warm Springs Foundation got all the receipts above expenses.

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