

SENIOR CLASS MAY TOTAL 180, BIGGEST IN COLLEGE HISTORY

Tentative List of 42 A. B.
Seniors Announced by
Registrar Woolfner

MAJOR WORK LISTED

Spring Term Expected to Bring
Increase in 2-Year Group
Now Numbering 111

The largest senior class in the history of Glenville State Teachers College will be graduated in June, so a list of its members announced by Registrar Carey Woolfner indicates. Forty-two students if they complete the required work will receive the Bachelor of Arts Degree in Education, and 111 will receive standard normal diplomas. With the opening of the Spring Term on April 23, it is probable that the number of standard normal seniors will be increased by thirty or forty, making a total of 180 or 190.

In 1932 the first four-year class to be graduated by the College numbered 9, in 1932 it was 32, in 1933 it was 41. The senior class last year numbered 149.

Eight Social Science Majors

Nine of the 42 prospective seniors are completing Curriculum B which is designed to prepare one to teach in the grades, and 4 are completing Curriculum C which is designed for graded school principals and administrators. More students, 8, are doing their major work in social science than in any other field. Other "majors" are: English 5, mathematics 5, biological science 4, physical science 4, physical science 4, industrial education 1, and Latin 1.

The tentative list of A. B. seniors follows:

List of Seniors

Freda Arnold, Glenville; Charles Baughman, Philippi; Arlan W. Berry, Flatwoods; Paul Bramlett, Glenville; Ivan H. Bush, Jr., Glenville; Joe Festus Corder, Philippi; Eugene E. Deitz, Richwood; Gordon Eismen, Spencer; Joseph William Ervin, Elkins; Garnett Fitzpatrick, Glenville; Ethel M. Flesher, Camden; Ray E. Giboney, Tanner; John Wallace Grant, Weston; John Hall, Walkersville; Carl B. Hamric, Frametown; Edward C. Harris, Hinton; Grace Harris, Little Birch; Virgil B. Harris, Gasaway; Mabel Hayhurst, Burnt House.

French Smith Jones, Walton; Lloyd M. Jones, Richwood; Dorothy Kaden, Roanoke; Helen M. McGee, Glenville; Carl K. McGinnis, Glenville; Rena Mick, Burnsville; Cray Minney, Lockney; John Montgomery, Orlando; Allen Morford, Spencer; Aurelia Morgan, Leroy; Wah-neta Moss, Glenville; William Obed Poling, Belington; Harold Porterfield, Richwood; Rex Pyles, Shinnston; Ruby Ramsey, Central Station; Carlos Ratliff, Hinton; Thomas A. Reed, Glenville; Alma Shackelford, Alum Bridge; Byron J. Turner, Weston; Nelson L. Wells, Glenville; Charles E. Wilson, Philippi; Lucy Wolfe, Glenville; Graydon Woodford, Glenville.

Carey Woolfner Returns to Classes

Registrar Carey Woolfner returned to his work Thursday after receiving treatment at the St. Joseph's Hospital, Parkersburg, for a strepto-cocci infection of his right foot. With the aid of crutches he is now able to get about.

Richard Halliburton



PIONEERS MAKE PROBABLE RECORD

They Have Won 45 Conference
Games and Lost 6 in Past
Five-Year Period

From 1930 to 1934 inclusive Glenville State Teachers College basketball teams have probably established a West Virginia conference record: They played 51 games, won 45, and lost 6. These statistics, compiled by J. Wilbur Beall of Glenville, show the Pioneers' percentage of winning games in conference competition to be .880. In the 51 contests the Pioneers averaged 47 points to their opponents' 31 points.

Two teams under the coaching of Natus Rohrbough have represented the College in this five-year period. The first played the four years from 1930-33 and had the famous Vass-Hines-Lindell scoring combination. Its guards were Frank Harrison, Tom Rogers, Bill Heckert, William Rafferty, George Serick, Ed Bloor, and Harold Porterfield. This year really a new team, with the exception of Porterfield, wore the Blue and White. It has the highest scoring average in the period.

In the same five-year period the Pioneers played 87 conference and non-conference games to win 70 and to lose 17. Their percentage was .797.

Although the Pioneers have won 6 games to their 4, Wesleyan has been Glenville's biggest jinx, for it is the only conference team in this period that has defeated the Pioneers more than once.

Games Won 1930-1934

G.T.C.—6 Broadus College	—0
G.T.C.—5 Concord Teachers	—1
G.T.C.—4 Potomac State	—1
G.T.C.—2 New River State	—0
G.T.C.—8 Salem College	—0
G.T.C.—6 Wesleyan College	—4
G.T.C.—9 Morris Harvey	—0
G.T.C.—1 Marshall College	—0
G.T.C.—2 Fairmont Teachers	—0
G.T.C.—2 West Liberty State	—0

45

1930—Games in conference 13. Won 12. Lost 1. Scored 545 points to opponents' 342. 41 points game average. 26 points opponents.

1931—Games in conference 8. Won 7. Lost 1. Scored 387 points to opponents' 231. 48 points game average. 28 points opponents.

1932—Games in conference 11. Won 10. Lost 1. Scored 400 points to opponents' 250. 36 points game average. 27 points opponents.

Games Won 1930-1934

(Continued on page 5)

MATINEE IDOL TO SPEAK THURSDAY; FACULTY COMMENT

Richard Halliburton Will
"Take Off" With "The
Flying Carpet"

'DEFINES INTENSE LIVING'

Lecturer Is Said to Attract Capacity
Houses Wherever He
Appears

On Thursday of this week, at 8 o'clock, in the College Auditorium, students and townspeople will have the opportunity to hear the matinee idol of woman's clubs and envy of every youth of the land, Richard Halliburton.

Halliburton, who it is said, draws capacity houses wherever he goes and leaves audiences, half of whom have stood throughout his lecture, happy and satisfied, has sold out many a lecture course without the solicitation of the sale of a single ticket.

His book, "The Royal Road to Romance," according to his press agent, surpassed, in its sales, all literary records, and he is said to bring to the stage the same frank, intimate, and fascinating style which characterizes his books. "He personifies the spirit of romantic, youthful adventure and satisfies the desire for romance and adventure that is locked in every human breast."

Faculty Members Comment

H. L. White says that Halliburton appears to be a combination of all the great explorers, conquistadores, raconteurs, and fabricators of literature both real and fictitious. "He has the knack of making the commonplace appear romantic and of developing considerable curiosity to see and hear him."

In expressing her interest in hearing him, Mrs. Otis G. Wilson said, "I like his books very much. His travel books, particularly "The Glorious Adventure," reflect the historical and literary atmosphere of the Old World and make the classics real."

Lecturer Has Been Everywhere

Curtis Baxter, who has heard Halliburton lecture, says of him, "He is the raciest speaker I have ever heard and one who carries his thrilling experiences to the platform. His daring life defines intense living. Possessed of unlimited energy and passionate enthusiasm, he reminds one, as he speaks, of an

(Continued on page 2)

LITERARY CONTEST TO BE HELD HERE

Fifteen High Schools of This
Section Will Compete at
College April 7

The literary contest for the high schools in this part of the state will be held at Glenville State Teachers College this year on April 7. The contest comprises competition in debate, extemporaneous speaking, poetry reading, and oration.

From ten to fifteen high schools will be represented but the names of those assigned to enter the contest to be held here have not been announced.

Miss Pearl Pickens, instructor of English in Tanner high school, will be in charge of the contest. There will be ten of these contests held in the state.

To Speak March 22



PRINCESS DER LING

CANTATA TO BE GIVEN MARCH 29

Bertha Olsen Directing Wes-
sel's 'Calvary' — Eleanor
White Guest Soloist

Glenville State Teachers College will hear at its annual program of Easter music Henry Wessel's cantata "Calvary," which will be given at 8:15 o'clock, Thursday, March 29, under the direction of Miss Bertha E. Olsen of the department of music. A chorus of 130 voices has been organized from the personnel of the college glee clubs and the Woman's Club of Glenville chorus. There is to be no admittance charge and the public is invited, Miss Olsen says.

Miss Eleanor White, who is now studying music at Carnegie Institute and who is the daughter of H. L. White of the college faculty, will be guest soloist. She will play as a violin number Beethoven's "Romance in G Major." Other soloists are Miss Wahnetta Moss, soprano, Mrs. Mildred E. Arbuckle, alto, and Paul Sutton, bass.

A string quartet consisting of Miss Bertha Olsen, viola, Mrs. Phyllis Rohrbough, cello, Miss Winifred Steele, first violin, and Lyle West, second violin, will play Rubenstein's "Molto Lento" and Mozart's "Rondo." Accompanists for the cantata will be Mrs. Odessa C. Bennett and Miss Virginia Vinson.

The program follows:
"Christ, The Lord Is Risen Today" Carey Chorus

"Molto Lento" (Quartet
Op. 17, No. 2) Rubenstein
"Rondo" (Quartet No. 6) Mozart
String Quartet
"Peer Gynt Suite" (No. 1) Greig
(Two-piano arrangement)
Miss Bertha Olsen
Miss Virginia Vinson
"Romance in G Major" Beethoven
Miss Eleanor White
Easter Cantata "Calvary" Wessel
Chorus

Class Prepares "Publicity" Paper

At the request of the West Virginia School Journal, H. L. White's class in "High School Administration" has prepared a brief essay on publicity and its use in the school. Publicity, the class thinks, is different from advertising and propaganda, in that its inherent nature is a more honest one. After the statement that "a good teacher is the best publicity a school can have," the paper explains the media through which the public can and should be informed of the work of the school.

PRINCESS DER LING TO TALK MARCH 22 ON MANCHU COURT

Speaker Is Several Sorts of
Cousin to Emperor
Henry Pu Yi

AUTHOR OF FOUR BOOKS

Reported Most Beautiful of Ladies-
in-Waiting to Empress
Dowager Tsu Hsi

Princess Der Ling of China will give her lecture, "At the Manchu Court," at Glenville State Teachers College at 8 o'clock Thursday evening, March 22. Not only is Madame Der Ling a princess, pouf! a mere princess; she's more than that. She's not only a princess of the Manchu dynasty, but several sorts of cousin to his Celestial Majesty Henry Pu Yi, who, on March 1, for the third time in his 28 years, became an emperor, this time of Manchukuo.

Princess Der Ling, born in China and educated chiefly in Paris, is an author and lecturer of note and a playwright and actress of distinction. Her father, Lord Yu Keng, a Manchurian of the first rank whose forebears came over to China with the first Manchu emperor, was in turn Chinese minister to Japan, Germany, Italy, Spain, and France, and thrice represented his country on diplomatic missions to the United States. Life in these countries enabled the princess who, with her sister, traveled with their father, to learn their various languages and customs. The fact that they were in France at the time of the Boxer uprising probably saved their lives as they were Chinese Christians.

Princess Is American's Wife

For three seasons she has lectured in the United States, appearing in nearly every large city from Boston to Los Angeles and Winnipeg to New Orleans. She has appeared four times at Town Hall, New York.

The Princess is the wife of an American business man who was at one-time vice-consul general at Shanghai. Unusual interest has centered about her recently as she has been the authority in this country on the ceremonies that were followed in the recent coronation of Emperor Pu Yi. She recalls the tales of the coronation of ten Manchu emperors and according to the press dispatches will rejoice in seeing the Manchu dynasty restored to royal eminence.

In the past four years she has written four books, "Old Buddha," "Two Years in the Forbidden City," "Kow-Tow" her autobiography, and her latest, a series of sketches of Chinese life called "Lotus Petals." She is a contributor to The Saturday Evening Post, Mentor, Cosmopolitan, Good Housekeeping, and other magazines.

Was Once Lady-in-Waiting

Princess Der Ling is reported to have been in her girlhood the most beautiful of all the ladies-in-waiting to the famous Empress-Dowager Tsu Hsi. She will appear in one of her gorgeous court costumes when she lectures here and will tell of her experiences as a member of the last Manchu Court.

The lecture will be given in the auditorium of the College, on March 22, at 8 o'clock in the evening and the price of admission will be 40 cents for adults and 25 cents for children. Student tickets will also be 25 cents. No seats will be reserved.

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J. S. LAKIN AND THE COLLEGE

In the death of James Sansome Lakin education lost a valuable friend.

Mr. Lakin became president of the State Board of Control when it was created in 1909 and served continuously under six successive governors. It was because of his business acumen, farsightedness, ability to grasp situations and co-operate with others that the board became so powerful a factor in the development of the affairs of the state.

Mr. Lakin, whose mind and energies were devoted to the duties of his office, knew more about the institutions of West Virginia than any other individual. So remarkable was his knowledge of the plants of each of the institutions that he could at once visualize from memory any proposed change in either grounds or buildings as soon as the matter was brought to his attention.

To Glenville State Teachers College he was a stout friend. During the time he served as president of the state board, the school plant was greatly enlarged. Kanawha Hall, Verona Maple Hall, the gymnasium, the residence, the Robert F. Kidd Library, The Lodge, much of the ground upon which these buildings stand, as well as the vegetable and dairy farm, and Rohrbough Field, were all added. It was through his interest and co-operation that a beginning has been made toward landscaping the college grounds.

As president of the State Board of Control, he saw to it that his own board recommended adequate financial support for the institutions under its care and he was prepared at all times to appear before the finance committees of both houses of the legislature in support of such recommendations. His belief, which he frequently voiced was, "My business is to look out for the interests of the state institutions. There are plenty of other folk who will look out for everything else."

Whatever of progress has been made in these twenty-four years toward better buildings and equipment for the state schools and colleges, and better living conditions and reforms in the eleemosynary institutions must be largely credited to the interest and influence of Mr. Lakin.

STUNT NIGHTS

Congratulations should be extended to the Ohnningoh Players of Glenville State Teachers College for the engineering of another successful "Stunt Nights." One feels that much can be said in favor of such a type of student activity.

While it is true that in an over exuberance of enthusiasm the participants sometimes let slip a quip that had a slightly Cantor-esque flavor, nevertheless, in view of the fact that Chase and Sanborne doubtless pay Eddie several thousand in a season to let loose a whole program of that flavor, one certainly can retain one's sang froid under such a gentle play of innuendoes and double entendres.

This being said, we might give some reasons why we approve of stunt nights. First, they bring before the school and public a large number of students, and give some idea of the unsuspected talent lying about unrecognized both by themselves, their fellow students, and the faculty. May we say just here that we like to see students do things. We believe every student in school has a "line" and we like to see him have a chance to use it. Second, regardless of what they say before hand, the students themselves get a great kick out of doing it, and, third, and you will believe this is merely lip sentiment when we say third and "least important," it is a painless way to raise a little money.

Sponsoring this entertainment comes rightfully within the province of the Ohnningoh Players and we are glad to see them carry it on with such enthusiasm and success.

AN AID TO COMFORT

At the theater, motion picture, and other places of entertainment we believe that too little concern is shown by the management for the patron's comfort. Sometimes he is seated much to his annoyance behind a post or so far to one side that he can see only half the stage. If the weather is cold, he must nurse his overcoat, put it on the floor underneath his seat if he is in the balcony, or check it at the cloakroom at a price and at considerable delay. These are defects which perhaps can be corrected only when an auditorium is built. But one change that is practicable at

the College would be to print the length of intermissions on the programs and give the audience an opportunity to move about without involving too great a risk of their being troublesome by coming in late.

In the space of an hour or so the wooden-bottomed seats in the college auditorium become most uncomfortable. If one knew that between performances or parts of a performance he had ten minutes in which to move about, he could make himself more comfortable and the evening more enjoyable. He should be considerate of those who may wish to remain seated and buy seats on or near the aisle, and those who will not want to move could select seats in the middle of a row. At the presentation of two plays which the Mercury once supervised it made because of forgetfulness this error of omission and it assumes its share of blame. The point is though that an audience will be more comfortable if the length of intermissions are printed on the programs or announced.

ECONOMIC INTERNATIONALISM

The problem of tariffs, intensified by Jay Cook, Jay Gould, J. P. Morgan, J. D. Rockefeller, and other of our "robber barons" who saw an opportunity to get a monopoly on America and did get it, brought on our Civil War. Since then the same problem has been the cause of countless industrial wars. Again it seems to take on sectional proportions. Even in boom years the South was struggling with increasing poverty because its cotton crop could not all be sold in the United States and our tariff policy hindered its exportation. Although now there seems to be no danger of sectional war, the same problem is as formidable as ever. Secretary Henry Wallace, one of the keenest minds in the Administration, has explained our ways out in a pamphlet, "America Must Choose."

Mr. Wallace says we can pursue the course of economic nationalism, economic internationalism, or a middle course. He prefers internationalism. Economic nationalism, or making the United States a non-exporting and non-importing nation as nearly as possible, would mean that a large proportion of the people in the South would have to move elsewhere and be put to other work. It would mean similar shifts of population in other sections and a lower standard of living for everyone, Secretary Wallace says. Economic internationalism would mean a free exchange of goods, the destruction of our weaker industries, and perhaps a greater sound prosperity that we have ever had. President Roosevelt has been following what is more nearly a middle course although his recent request for power to change and fix rates may indicate internationalist leaning. Almost every economics textbook ever written has opposed a high protective tariff and the dangers of which they have warned have accumulated to the saturation point. As Secretary Wallace says, we must choose. In any case, adjustments will have to be made as a penalty for our indulgence, but the way out clearly is that of economic internationalism.

QUEEN MARY: A FASHION RADICAL

Just before Easter when most American women are buying clothes and encouraging their passion for dress by saying to themselves that they owe it to themselves, and their families, and their country (not to mention the starving dressmakers) to look "smart," we choose to toss into the racket our nicest little bombshell, which won't be heard around the world. Our ideal in dress—but we grant, not in appearance—is England's Queen Mary. When most women are weighing the question of looking cute in an off-the-face hat or smart (heavens, what a word; it is even now used to describe tooth paste) in an over-an-eye-brow-and-a-half chapeau, Queen Mary adheres to the same style she has worn as long as we can remember. When Paris says skirts must be longer—just think, ankle length for daytime wear—she shortens hers. When the weather turns cold, she buys woolen underwear for King George. Whether fashion "dictates" the tall willowy figure or la petite femme bien ronde, Queen Mary probably continues to eat her beef and boiled potatoes. It is said that Englishwomen in general have her independence of and disregard for fashion. We hail the Queen.

June will bring the graduation of Capt. Harold Porterfield who is one of the best and the best-liked athletes that the College has had. Nor has he in his four years here failed to be at least an average student. He has played end on the Pioneer football teams, second base, and guard for two years on the College basketball teams—an athletic record to be envied, and made with an industry and fairness to be admired. On the campus he has displayed a cheerful reticence and unassuming manner that have not been without their reward. To him and the members of the 1934 Pioneer basketball squad we offer our congratulations.

"They [newspapers] loudly proclaim the fact that they are semi-public institutions, a Fourth Estate, to be ranked immediately after the Executive, the Judiciary, and the Legislature. But they do not hesitate to subordinate the interests of the public or of their communities not only to business considerations but to political partisanship and to the interests of their counting rooms."—Oswald Garrison Villard.

An Observer

When the next Cervantes or Rabelais laughs throughout a novel at most of the weaknesses of all mankind, surely he should give one brief paragraph to Wheeling whose populace is now experiencing a period of catharsis after the intense and noble ecstasy of celebrating "Clark Gable Week." Mr. Gable's employers, being fearful of his safety since he recently appeared in the flesh at a New York theater and was saved either from or for Something Worse Than Death by the theater's full staff of police and ashers who defended the stage against an onslaught of mad women, sent a double to Wheeling.

But even a double could not dampen the city's romantic ardor. Flags flew, windows were decorated, speeches were made, one might say, all for love. Something was lacking though—that quantity of nostalgia that makes love complete. Some one, perhaps the city fathers in council assembled, had an idea. Over in Cadiz, Ohio, lived an old sweetheart of Mr. Gable, long since the wife of a dentist. Presumably led by a squad of motorcycle patrolmen and watched by hundreds of eyes along his route, although my informant did not say, His Honor the Mayor drove to Cadiz and brought the envied matron back to Wheeling where she made daily appearances with the double and a five-minute talk.

Friday ends the six weeks' period after Groundhog Day, and can anyone remember when on February 2, the groundhog did not see his shadow? Our present weather calls to mind the philosophical doubt of a former Glenville tradesman and itinerant preacher who is now receiving treatment in a sanatorium: "It seems strange that God would control the weather most of the year then turn it over to the groundhog for six weeks."

Like one-celled organisms, man's brain and body are supposed to function best when the temperature is neither too high nor too low. Scientists even go further and say that the more frequent are climatic changes the more brilliant man is. All of which must be true to varying degrees. I doubt though that the study of relations of climate to ability or productiveness has ever learned its ABC's. Surely a dark day and a chilling rain must intensify the forces that drive one to suicide; cold feet and a neuralgic ache in the neck probably provoke remarks that result in the divorce of husband and wife; or the warm fresh sun of a spring day may compel one to do an act of kindness. Excepting special cases, in literature Emily Bronte's "Wuthering Heights" probably shows best the effects of weather. The frankly cruel Heathcliff, and Joseph and Earnshaw are born of the wind, snow, and dark rawness of the north English moors.

—BICARBONATE

PIONEERS MAKE PROBABLE RECORD

(Continued from page 1)

10. Lost 1. Scored 480 points to opponents' 357. 43 points game average. 32 points opponents.
- 1933—Games in conference 6. Won 5. Lost 1. Scored 294 points to opponents' 163. 49 points game average. 27 points opponents.
- 1934—Games in conference 13. Won 11. Lost 2. Scored 709 points to opponents' 495. 54 points game average. 37 points opponents.

Mrs. E. G. Rohrbough and Miss Bortha E. Olsen spent Friday and Saturday in Charleston.

MATINEE IDOL TO SPEAK THURSDAY; FACULTY COMMENT

(Continued from page 1)

airplane about to "take off." The College's Delphian Oracle, Dean Hunter Whiting, gave a Delphic utterance, "I've heard so much about Mr. Halliburton, that I am looking forward to the pleasure of hearing him lecture. I hope all the ladies' club members may get their thrill."

Halliburton apparently has visited almost every land and seen almost everything. He has flashed comet-like in his "Flying Carpet" across Asia and Africa, from Spain to Siberia, and up and down the seven seas. Along with all his strenuous scaling of mountains, swimming of historic streams, and flashings back and forth across continents and peninsulas, it seems he found time to dream in glamorous Venice, hobnob and travel with the Prince of Bagdad, and adventure with princesses, nightingales, Persian cats, and carpets.

Price of admission will be 25 cents for students and children; for all others 40 cents. No seats will be reserved.

Come In and Let Us Take Your Measure

For Your New

Easter Suit

Mallory and Wilson

Spring Hats

Shoes and Furnishings

Ladies' Shoes and Hose

Hub Clothing Co.

Glenville, W. Va.

SAVE

For the Sunny Day as well as for the Rainy one.

Saved Money Always Helps

KANAWHA UNION BANK

Haircut? Shave?

Massage?

We Are Ready to Give You the Best

Rhoades Barber Shop

You Will Appreciate Our

Delicious Meals

And We Know You Will

Relish Their Satisfying

Difference.

MAY WE SERVE YOU?

THE CRYSTAL RESTAURANT

Opposition to Regulation Explains Why Six Food and Drug Bills Now Hang Fire

In the second of this series of articles it was announced that further hearings would be held beginning Feb. 27, on the proposed changes in our food and drug laws. Careful, but not infallible, inspection of several daily newspapers has not been able to disclose one line of information. Again it is to the weekly trade journal, Editor and Publisher, that this writer has turned. Not two bills and revisions of them are now before the two houses of Congress, but six. One of the latest was drawn by Consumers' Research, Inc., and introduced by Congressman Boland.

This bill, it was said, "is in part based on the framework of the original Tugwell Bill; but unlike the revisions prepared by Senator Copeland, it is intended to afford greater protection to consumers rather than to food, drug, and cosmetic manufacturers and publishers." The opinion of a layman, especially when he has none too much information, is worth little, but it is probable that the Consumers' Research Bill is the best one of the lot. One may judge their ideas by reading "100,000,000 Guinea Pigs" which is in the Robert F. Kidd Library. It has been described by some writers, apparently

disinterested in the profit motive, as "inaccurate and grotesque." Nevertheless, its indictments against Listerine, Ex-Lax, Pebecco and Pensodent tooth pastes, and countless other proprietary and patented drugs would seem to have called for a barrage of libel suits were the charges false. And no libel proceedings have been instigated.

Why Regulation Is Opposed

To understand the maze of bills, amendments, and proposals, and the general silence of the daily and periodical press, one had best examine countless products which he uses or sees advertised daily and the media in which the advertisements are published.

Carolyn F. Ulrich, chief of the periodicals division of the New York Public Library, in a letter to the New Republic says: "Are not these magazines [woman's periodicals] really mediums for salesmanship, almost trade journals? Of the first importance in these magazines is advertising. The subject matter comes second. The advertisements pay for the producing of the magazine. The subject matter, aside from a few sentimental stories, covers those interests that belong to woman's

sphere. There, also, the purpose is to foster buying for the home and the child. The entire plan of these magazines is based on the man's interest in its commercial success."

The Woman's Home Companion says of advertisements that "the appearance in Woman's Home Companion is a specific warranty of the product advertised and of the integrity of the house sponsoring the advertisement." Yet it, The Ladies' Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, McCall's, and others list Pensodent, Fleischmann's Yeast, Ovaltine, Listerine, Vapex, and Vicks Vapo Rub which "100,000,000 Guinea Pigs" says are either worthless or falsely advertised. But no more than their share of the blame should be placed on the woman's magazines; other periodicals and the daily and weekly press print the same and the same kind of advertisements.

"The Chamber of Horrors"

What is said to have been one of the strongest lobbies against the Tugwell Bill was that financed by the Curtis Publishing Company. Its journal, the Country Gentleman, used to advertise Kow Kure as a remedy for contagious abortion until federal authorities compelled it to stop. Now the same medicine with a new name and perhaps a modified label is sold as Kow Kare. This company's Mr. "Kow Kare" Parlin, as a writer in the Nation chooses to call

him, is in charge of its lobby.

Had one been in Washington the past summer he could have seen some of the exhibits in the "Chamber of Horrors" which was arranged at the Department of Agriculture. In the winter number of the American Scholar, Phi Beta Kappa quarterly, Mr. Tugwell describes some of the horrors which are "high-pressed" on the American public.

One is "Lash Lure—A new and improved eyebrow and lash dye," which Mr. Tugwell says has a coal tar dye that burns off the outer coating of the eye and has caused several cases of blindness. Another is a diabetes cure selling for \$12 a pint. To the right of it was displayed a bundle of testimonials written by persons who used the medicine and said that they were helped or cured by it. To the left of the bottle are death certificates of persons who took the medicine—some even wrote testimonials found on the right—and died of diabetes. There is a depilatory that is advertised as safe but it contains thallium acetate which may cause baldness, general nervous impairment, severe muscular pains, and paralysis. A mineral water product that is represented as a cure for diabetes, rheumatism, constipation, and stomach and kidney diseases has been found to contain impure Glauber's salt—a live-stock laxative.

Nor are the food packers and manufacturers quite so pristine as they would have us believe, if a statement made by Mr. Tugwell at a Columbia University luncheon recently is correct. He said: "It is mostly a question of economic welfare which prompts the new provisions for minimum quality standards of foods. At present the standards disseminated by the Department of Agriculture are merely advisory, and their use optional. As a result a few manufacturers—not many, but enough to throw suspicion on many others—have adulterated fruit jams with excessive amounts of sugar and syrup, oysters with water, and ice cream with thoroughly beaten air. Against trade practices of this sort the average consumer has been helpless. The establishment of minimum standards will protect him."

Copeland Bill Called Gain

When one thus becomes aware of the worthlessness, or the adulteration, or the misleading advertising (which advertisers, genial souls, prefer to call "puffery"), and when one thinks that the Saturday Evening Post used to charge \$8000 for an inside black and white page, one issue, and Mr. Hearst's American Weekly perhaps even higher rates, it is not difficult to understand the wrangling, the six bills, and why the

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"I personally express my appreciation of your effort toward keeping Granger fresh till used," writes Mr. H. S. Gray of Wilmington, Del., locomotive engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He says:

"Having opened the package it can be opened and closed repeatedly, without excessive fraying of the edges, assuring that the tobacco can be kept free from moisture and dust.

"I have heard several other locomotive engineers comment very favorably on the new wrapper. I personally express my appreciation of your effort toward keeping Granger fresh till used."

All set! Engineer Gray at the throttle of one of the big "Class M1" engines of the P. R. R.

the pipe tobacco that's MILD
the pipe tobacco that's COOL

—folks seem to like it

BILLY SNICKS' GHOST

By Alta Bailey

(This tale was submitted to Curtis Baxter, instructor in "The Short Story," to meet an assignment.—The Editors.)

"That goes old Billy Snicks' ghost again," exclaimed Harry Brown looking frightened.

All of the Browns ceased talking, and the little Browns hovered near their mother's feet like little chickens about the old mother hen when a hawk swoops down among them. Mrs. Brown trembled and looked anxiously towards Miss Garvin, the school teacher, who was seated on the opposite side of the room, reading a book.

Three large dogs came to the door, whined, and scratched for admittance. Harry cautiously opened the door and let the dogs into the room. These dogs were very much liked by the family, because they were afraid of neither man nor beast, but when Billy Snicks' ghost was abroad, they, as well as people, wished to be inside.

Miss Garvin, the new school teacher, had arrived from the county seat in early September, and was making her home at the Browns during the school term. As she heard and saw the disturbance among the family, she looked up from her reading and said, "For goodness sakes, who or what is this about Billy Snicks' ghost?"

There was a note of sarcasm in her voice, for Miss Garvin did not believe in ghosts or witches, and had very little patience with those who were superstitious enough to believe and to be frightened by such foolish beliefs. She had been surprised on her arrival to find that practically everyone in Snake Creek Community were firm believers in ghost "hunts" and witches.

"Listen," said Mr. Brown, in a loud whisper. The dogs crept around the room and continually uttered low mournful howls that caused Miss Garvin to shudder visibly. The children were clinging more closely to their trembling mother and crying softly.

Miss Garvin listened, and from no place in particular, and yet from the very point on the house and from above the roof, there rose a weird, quavering wail as of a child suffering mortal agony, dying down into a gurgling, choking noise, then increasing until it seemed that there were half a dozen women somewhere outside, each trying to outdo the others in loudness and shrillness.

All the while the victim, or victims, of a tragic death seemed to be dragged or unwillingly driven up the hill back of the schoolhouse to the Snicks' burying grounds. The ordinary silence of the night, rendered hideous by these unearthly cries echoing through the hills and valley of Snake Creek, multiplied the noise a hundred fold and added terror to the listeners.

As the victim drew nearer to the Snicks' burying ground the shrieks subsided into a doleful measured chant of one utterly exhausted and somewhat resigned to a dreadful but inevitable fate. It all ended in a series of frightful, gurgling shrieks, unlike anything that had ever been issued from the throat of man or beast.

"That," said Mr. Brown with a sigh of relief, "he is gone, and I suppose he won't bother us again for another month. I suppose now, Miss, you'll believe in ghosts and hants."

Miss Garvin's face did not reveal the feeling of terror that, in spite of her efforts, gripped her heart and chilled her blood. She quickly regained her composure and remarked carelessly, "No doubt some wild creature has lost its way or has been hurt in some way. Wild animals make strange noises at night."

"No, it ain't," Brown said quick-

ly. "I've heard all the wild animals that ever roamed these mountains; and my dogs ain't skeered of any animal on this earth. You seen how they acted tonight. That thing ain't beast or human, I'm telling you. It's right up in the air same as on the ground. It comes and goes on the same day of the same month that old Billy Snicks was buried, and it always goes back to the graveyard."

"I seen it one night as I was comin' home from town, and I know it is from the other world. The moon was shinin' brightly so I could see the road very well. All at once I noticed a large shadow movin' along by the side of the wagon and I looked down, and it was the biggest black dog I ever seen. I didn't like the looks of it and I didn't want its company, so I gave it a crack with a heavy whip that I always carried. Well, Miss, that whip cut right through that object just like cuttin' through thick fog. That dog never barked nor changed his pace. I always carried a .38 gun; so I just whipped that gun out and fired three shots clean through that dog's heart—or anyway through the place place where a dog's heart is supposed to be. The bullets just kicked up the dust on the other side of that dog. My horses started to run away, and as we topped a little raise in the road, I saw that dog goin' up the hillside towards Billy Snicks' grave. And just then, over my head those terrible screams started and floated off up through the field following the way the dog went."

Mr. Brown then told about different people seeing this ghost, and how it had always acted the same way, frightening everyone in the community.

"Maybe you don't have ghosts and witches in Camden, Miss, but we sure have plenty on Snake Creek. Why, before old Billy got killed he was busy most of the time fightin' witches and breakin' the spells which witches had put on people. Once, John Lawson had a calf that got to cutting capers on a hillside pasture field, and it fell out of the field into Mattie Sward's kitchen and broke its neck. The spell then passed on to Mattie because the calf died in her house. Mattie acted queer for a long time, till finally old Billy took a bundle of whips and went into the mountains and wore 'em out on a hickory tree, and made the witch lift the spell from Mattie."

"Why," said Miss Garvin, "how could that bring the witch to terms?—if there was a witch," she added hastily.

"Well, you see when Billy was whippin' the tree, the witch, no matter where she was, felt it, and was glad to left the spell. When whippin' didn't help, Billy would mould a bullet of lead and load his gun; then he would climb to the top of a mountain and just when the sun was comin' up over the tree tops he would fire at the sun. If he seen red spots on the sun, he knew the witch'd die."

"It is thought that was the way in which the old man met his death. He was old and his eyesight was poor. When he missed fire, it's supposed that the witch stabbed him to death. Anyway, we found him dead upon the mountain top with his empty gun by his side and a big knife sticking through his heart. It was a peculiar knife; different than any around here. I have that knife yet. Old Granny Moore, who talks with the spirits, says old Billy Snicks' ghost will go on roaming of nights until somebody goes at midnight and sticks that knife in his grave and leaves it there. But who's going to do it, I would like to know? Not me, and no one else in this community will either."

"Well," said Miss Garvin positively, "just to convince you people that neither ghosts nor witches are dangerous at midnight, or any other

time, I will accept Granny Moore's challenge to stick the mysterious knife in Snicks' grave tomorrow at midnight."

The Browns all looked at the teacher and wondered whether she really was in earnest. They tried to argue her out of the silly idea to tamper with Snicks' grave, but she would not let her mind be changed.

News of Miss Garvin's daring plan traveled far and near, and on the following day at nightfall everyone in the community came out to see Miss Garvin carry it out. Great was the excitement, and many were the predictions that Miss Garvin would back out when the time arrived for her to start towards the graveyard; but if she did go, that some great disaster would surely befall her. Granny Moore was there, happy in hope of having her theory tested.

The graveyard was on a high knoll behind the schoolhouse. It was surrounded by cleared land which had been allowed to grow up in weeds and sumac bushes. Several large trees stood about the spot like sentinels guarding the dead. A board fence had one time enclosed the graveyard, but since Billy Snicks' ghost had been roaming the earth, the fence had been allowed to go to ruin. The gate was entirely gone. The graves were covered with briars and creeping ivy. A few granite tombstones, leaning various ways on their bases, dotted the graveyard. Snicks' grave was marked only by rough stones.

The waning moon cast a feeble light over the scene, but occasionally a passing cloud would cut off the light for a few moments. Near midnight Miss Garvin, knife in hand, with a heart fluttering in spite of her pretence of self-possession, started up the hill to the graveyard, followed by the eyes of the on-lookers.

During the day Miss Garvin had visited the graveyard and had marked the spot where she intended to stick the knife.

A dead, almost oppressive stillness followed her as she swiftly covered the distance to the edge of the graveyard. Here she paused a moment and her form was clearly outlined against the sky. Then threading her way through the weeds and tombstones, she stood by the side of Billy Snicks' grave. The horrified spectators saw the knife as she raised it high over her head and then saw it descend toward the grave.

Just then a dark cloud slipped over the face of the moon, hiding the movements of Miss Garvin, but a number of the spectators declared that they saw an immense misshapen black dog rear up and leap upon her. At any rate she was seen to fling up her arms wildly and crumple into a heap upon the grave. At the same moment a shrill, piercing scream rent the air.

"He's got her. He's got her. Old Billy Snicks' ghost has got her," the crowd shouted as they fled to their homes.

Miss Garvin was left alone with the dead. Next morning at dawn a doctor and sheriff went to the graveyard to investigate. The doctor found no marks of violence on the body, but he said that her face was drawn and her wide eyes showed the most intense anguish.

They found the knife driven into the heavy sod. It was also driven through the front edge of Miss Garvin's skirt, thus pinning her to the ground.

The coroner's verdict was, and to the point, "Died of fright, caused by finding her skirt held in the grasp of some unseen power."

It is a well known fact that in Snake Creek community, Billy Snicks' ghost has never been seen nor heard of since. "Didn't I tell you," says old Granny Moore, "that old Snicks' ghost was powerful afraid of cold steel."

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Rohrbough witnessed the basketball tournament at Clarksburg last Friday.

WAGNER BELIEVES CHEMISTRY EASIER

Moseley Atomic Theory Helps Both Student and Teacher, Instructor Says

In reply to the question, "What changes have the discoveries in chemistry in the past ten years made in the subject matter taught in first-years courses?" John R. Wagner said, "Not many." But Mr. Wagner's answer was interpreted by the questioner in the course of a conversation lasting ninety minutes as meaning that the whole fundamental conception of chemistry has been modified. Mr. Wagner has been head of the chemistry department since 1920.

Moseley's theory of atomic construction was the point of discussion which took the interrogator on a "nitrogen railroad" trip on the blackboard, that placed him erect on a chair from where he craned his neck to examine a chart showing the positive and negative charges of atoms and "saturation points" or groupings of elements, and that had him tasting metallic and non-metallic liquids drawn from brown bottles. Somewhere in the intricacies of the explanation Mr. Wagner promised to show the questioner why helium, four times as heavy as hydrogen, will lift 50 per cent as much as hydrogen will, but the instructor forgot and his "pupil" was so burdened with the mysteries of neutrons, deuterons, protons, and electrons, and what one atom will "give" and another "take" that he dared not remind Mr. Wagner of the explanation.

Because the Moseley theory explains valence, numbers which once had to be taken for granted and had to be remembered without plan or meaning, much to the student's discomfort, Mr. Wagner thinks that chemistry is easier to learn and easier to teach than it used to be. "After a student learns atomic structure and the principles by which elements react"—and Mr. Wagner qualified this clause by saying that in some cases it takes a long time, a very long time—"he should have little difficulty with chemistry."

In the past few years it has been the policy of the College to help students economize by prohibiting almost all changes of textbooks. The consequent use of a text published in 1929 makes it necessary for him, Mr. Wagner says, to use the textbook only as a scant supplement to his lectures on the Moseley theory.

SIX FOOD AND DRUG BILLS ARE NOW BEFORE CONGRESS

(Continued from page 3)

consumer is about the only goat that is sheared daily.

Mr. Tugwell says that the present revised Copeland Bill is a gain for the consumer, but not so much of a one as he had hoped. Nor in the beginning was he an undue optimist, for believes that the best law is as good a one as can be passed, nor the best one that can be written.

If the consumer is concerned about better food, drug, and cosmetic regulations, about all he can do is to write his senator and repre-

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sentative. If, when the bill is voted upon, their stand does not suit him, he can be like the elephant and always remember.

Harry D. Wilfong, an alumnus, and Mrs. Wilfong of Wheeling were guests of Mr. Wilfong's family here the past week-end.

STRADER'S Easter Apparel!

Blouses 59c-\$1.00
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GLENVILLE HIGH WINS TOURNEY

Troy Runner-Up — Individual Prizes Awarded by Local Business Men

Glenville High School nosed out Troy District High School, 34-32, to win the sectional tournament held by the College here March 2 and 3. Seven teams from high schools in Roane, Gilmer, and Calhoun counties participated. There was a large attendance at each session, especially at the championship contest.

Glenville, with Earl Wolfe playing the leading role, took the lead at the start and held it throughout the final game, although in the later stages of the contest the Trojans were often within 2 and 3 points of the local five. Glenville led 17-7 at the quarter, 23-14, at the half, and 30-24 at the end of the third period. Only the fine work of Capt. Jamison in the waning moments of the game saved the Red Terrors from defeat. He stopped many a Trojan offense dead by intercepting passes and taking the rebound from his opponents' backboard, as well as contributing 9 of the 11 points scored in the second half.

Glenville gained the finals by defeating Grantsville 21-12 in the semi-finals, while Troy trounced Sand Fork 39-30. Grantsville walloped Sand Fork in the consolation tilt, 26-38.

Besides the selecting of a first and second all-tournament teams, eleven prizes were given by Glenville merchants for individual accomplishments.

A tournament committee composed of Edward Orr, Harold Porterfield, Gordon Elsmo, Paul Jones, Edward Harris, Madison Whiting, and Neill Sappington, all students of the College, made the selections. The first all-tournament team as

named by the committee follows:

F—Conley, Troy
F—E. Wolfe, Glenville
C—Moneypenny, Troy
G—Jamison, Glenville
G—Booher, Grantsville
The second all-tournament team was:

F—Musser, Glenville.
F—H. Scott, Troy
C—D. Ball, Grantsville
G—Lamp, Grantsville
G—Greenleaf, Sand Fork

The following awards were made:
To Jamison of Glenville, the best all-around player, a pair of basketball shoes by the Hub Clothing Company.

To Conley of Troy, the best forward, a fountain pen by Thompson Drug Company.

To Booher of Grantsville, the best foul shot, a flashlight by Tierney's Drug Company.

To Farrell of Walton, the most sportsmanlike, a pocket knife by the Glenville Hardware.

To Jamison of Glenville, high point man in a single game, a knife by the Hardman Hardware.

To Booher of Grantsville, the best guard, shaving cream and lotion by the Grille.

To Moneypenny of Troy, the best center, a white shirt by Wolfe's store.

To Jamison of Glenville, most valuable man, a ham given by Red Gerstner of the A & P.

To Jamison of Glenville, high point man of tournament, a pair of basketball shoes by Midland Store Company.

To Troy High School, best appearing team, a large cake by Gainer's Bakery.

To Miss Nicholas of Troy, three boxes of candy, by the I. G. A. Store.

President E. G. Rohrbough awarded the trophies and prizes to the winners.

Lineup and summary of final game:

Glenville—34	G.	F.	T.
E. Wolfe, f	5	1-2	11
Musser, f	3	2-4	8
Beall, c	0	0-1	0
Jamison, g	7	1-6	15
Powell, g	0	0-0	0
Bell, g	0	0-0	0
Totals	15	4-13	34

Troy—32	G.	F.	T.
H. Scott, f	5	1-4	11
Conley, f	9	0-7	18
Moneypenny, c	1	0-1	2
Heckert, g	0	1-1	1
D. Scott, g	0	0-0	0
Keisler, c	0	0-0	0
Wiseman, g	0	0-0	0
Totals	15	2-13	32

Scores of preliminary round were:
Glenville 63, Walton 15.
Grantsville, 35, Spencer 13.
Sand Fork 48, Tanner 11.
Troy 32, Tanner (redraw) 16.

BEST OPPONENTS CHOSEN

Westminster, Waynesburg Have Two Men Each on First Team

The 1934 all-opponent basketball squad selected by the Pioneers is as follows:

First Team

F—Currie, Waynesburg (C).
F—Furbee, Wesleyan.
C—Bennett, Westminster.
G—Hunneke, Westminster.
G—Mancuso, Waynesburg.

Second Team

F—Patnik, Slippery Rock (C).
F—DeBar, Wesleyan.
C—Barnum, Wesleyan.
G—Wilhelm, Westminster.
G—McCracken, Waynesburg.

Honorable Mention

Forwards: Janosik, Waynesburg; Douglas, Westminster; Giebel, Salem; Mason, Fairmont; Rutter, Morris Harvey.

Centers: Stonis, Slippery Rock; Kerns, Fairmont; Fromhart, Potomac State.

Guards: Harris, Slippery Rock; White, Wesleyan; Wilson, Fairmont; Miers, Potomac State; Shuffleberger, Concord.

G. T. C. WINS LAST GAME OF SEASON

Fairmont Trimmed 63-41 As Porterfield, Pyles, Baughman, Ratliff End Careers

The Pioneers closed their 1934 campaign here, Feb. 26, by trouncing the Fighting Teachers of Fairmont 63-41. In winning the Pioneers clinched the West Virginia conference championship. It was Glenville's accurate passing coupled with a fast-breaking forward line which enabled them to score almost at will with close-in shots.

The convalescent Pyles returned to the starting lineup in his last game as a Pioneer and led his team's onslaught with 8 field goals for 16 points and high scoring honors. Capt. Porterfield, besides playing a superb defensive game, came up the floor to score 11 points in his final appearance. Sappington scored 13 points before he left the game on personals mid-way in the second half, while Combs with 12 markers played an outstanding game. Wilson, lanky guard, was the visiting five's mainstay with 12 points.

In winning the state championship, the Rohrbough machine took 11 out of 13 conference games, losing only to Wesleyan by 1-point and 2-point margins. During the season Glenville scored 709 points in conference games against 495 for their opponents, an average of 54 points a game as compared to 37 points for their opponents.

Four seniors were playing their last game as Pioneers against Fairmont, they being Capt. Harold Porterfield, right guard; Rex Pyles, right forward; Charles Baughman, utility center; and Carlos Ratliff, utility guard.

The lineup and summary:
Pioneers (63) G F T
Pyles, f 8 0-0 16
Combs, f 4 4-6 12

Sappington, c	5	3-4	13
Ratliff, g	2	0-0	4
Porterfield, g	5	1-2	11
Pierce, g	0	1-1	1
Jones, g	1	1-3	3
Baughman, c	0	0-0	0
Fulks, f	0	0-0	0
D'Orazio, f	1	1-2	3
Metheny, g	0	0-0	0
Barnett, f	0	0-0	0
Gibson, f	0	0-0	0

Totals 26 11-18 63

Fairmont (41)	G	F	T
Mason, f	2	4-7	8
Glenn, f	0	0-0	0
Kerns, c	3	5-7	11
Hornysak, g	0	0-2	0
Wilson, g	6	0-0	12
Reddick, f	2	4-4	8
Quattro, g	1	0-0	2

Totals 14 13-20 41

Referees: Ward, Marietta; Kistler, Salem.

Miss Bessie B. Bell, instructor in history, was the guest of her brother, Farley W. Bell, of Clarksburg, the past week-end. She saw the regional basketball tournament which her brother's Victory High School team won.

A. F. Rohrbough, athletic director, and J. Wilbur Beall motored to Morgantown Saturday evening to see the sports program given at the University Field House.

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COLLEGE DEBATING TEAM CHOSEN FOR TOURNEY FRIDAY

Berry, Bramlett, Bell, and
Lockhard Will Go to
Fairmont

WESLEYAN HERE TONIGHT

G. T. C. Goes to Buckhannon for
Dual Meet—W. Liberty Met
in No-Decision Contest

Arlen Berry, Paul Bramlett, Leon Bell, and Kidd Lockard will compose the debating team which will represent Glenville State Teachers College in the West Virginia Speech Association Debate Tournament to be held at Fairmont State Teachers College on Friday of this week.

Every team entering the tournament will debate at least three times and drawings will be made to determine on each occasion which side of the question each team will debate. Each debate will be judged by a coach from a college which is not represented by either team in that particular debate.

All participating teams will be expected to debate one or more times

on each side of the question.

Debaters Meet Wesleyan Tonight

Glenville State Teachers College and West Virginia Wesleyan College will meet in a dual debate tonight, Glenville sending a team to Buckhannon and Wesleyan sending one here. On this occasion, Arlen Berry and Paul Bramlett will speak on the negative side of the question at Buckhannon and Kidd Lockard and Leon Bell will represent the affirmative here.

Lockard, Bell Debate West Liberty

The affirmative debating team from West Liberty State Teachers College composed of William Jurgens and Benedict Skitarelle came down from West Liberty and engaged Leon Bell and Kidd Lockard, representing the negative side of the question for Glenville State Teachers College in a no decision debate yesterday afternoon in the college auditorium. Paul Elbin, debate coach at West Liberty College, accompanied the team to Glenville. From here, they went to Buckhannon where they met West Virginia Wesleyan College in debate last night.

Mrs. Helen H. Mollohan is ill at her home.

SENIORS' STUNT WINNER

Good-Sized Audience Hears Performances "Worth the Effort"

(E. W.) Stunt nights are somewhat ephemeral to an audience, although participants probably recall certain incidents to their dying days, and the auditor-spectator soon after is apt to remember only general impressions and not their causes. Almost two weeks after the Ohmim-pohow Players' engineering of a second college stunt night and under the aforementioned handicap, because promised copy was not forthcoming, this little account is written.

An unusually large audience presented itself for this type of production and saw as a whole performances better than those of the year past. It is doubtful that any one was so entertaining and so well done as was "The Alchemist" which the Chemistry Club gave in 1933. All could have been improved by condensation and greater speed, for with necessary but tiresome waits and particularly slow motion in some of the stunts, the evening grew tiresome. Every one appeared good humored though, and the productions were entirely worth the effort.

The judges, whose task I did not envy, gave first prize to "The Baby

Show," staged by the Senior Class. Faculty members were shown in their infancy, and as represented, the most precocious were Dean Hunter Whiting, E. R. Grose who was impersonated by Charles Baughman, and Natus Rohrbough. The purpose of having little Miss Mae West led across the stage and the entertainment value of such action were not clear to this observer. Her impersonator could not even imitate as well as almost any school child the curved lady's, "Come up and see me sometime." The Y. W. C. A.'s fashion show, which was awarded second place, was colorful.

Many thought "Here Comes the Bride" to have had the best entertainment possibilities but that in its eight parts there was too much repetition. It was presented by the women of Verona Maple Hall. Except for its being somewhat "thin," I thought the cabinet meeting as well done as any other part. Mrs. Doris Lantz Beall, who was Madam President, has the best stage voice I have heard here for sometime. The Chemistry Club's scientific drama was Boy-Scoutish. It was further handicapped because its chemical smoke did not smoke and because the set was badly lighted. "Olson's Big Moment" was amateur Cotton Club music and singing, but it got the greatest applause. Why anyone should care about the original Mis-

tah Calloway has puzzled me. "Crawford's Tar Babies," a misnamed show had more vigor than the other stunts. The faculty's adaption of The Bird's Christmas Carol was well costumed and neatly done. Not being one who has read the carol and not being familiar with English dialect, I found it impossible to understand Mrs. Ruggles' very thick speech.

Since Stunt Night seems to be an established custom, students would do well by always being on the alert for ideas, working them out, and storing them up.

Pioneers Lead State Conference

Unofficial standings of the West Virginia conference at the close of the 1934 campaign as compiled by the Mercury are as follows:

TEAM	W.	L.	Pcts.
Glenville	11	2	.846
Marshall	6	2	.750
Davis & Elkins	8	4	.667
Potomac State	7	4	.636
Wesleyan	6	4	.600
Shepherd	3	2	.600
Salem	6	5	.545
Fairmont State	8	10	.444
New River State	3	4	.428
Alderson-Broadbent	4	6	.400
Morris Harvey	4	7	.364
Concord State	2	7	.222
West Liberty	1	12	.077

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