

## COLLEGE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR INJURIES TO ANY STUDENTS DURING EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

Pennsylvania State College will not be responsible and cannot be made liable for injuries to students engaged in extra-curricular activities. This was the opinion recently handed to the center Student Council from the college's attorney, John Love.

When such activities in which injuries might occur have been established by the Board of Trustees of the college and when the injuries are caused by the "negligence of its agents, servants and employees," Love maintained, it seems clear that the college cannot be held liable.

"The authority and power is vested in the Board of Trustees of

the College to establish such instructions as it may see fit by the Act of 1855 supra, and such athletic sports, intellectual contests, and dramatic and musical activities as have been approved by the Board become a part of the 'public work' of the instrumentality or agency of the State."

### Attorney's Text

The complete text of the opinion is:

"From a consideration of the foregoing principles of law it seems clear that the Pennsylvania State College cannot be made liable for injuries to students engaged in extra-curricu-

lar activities where such activities have been established by the authority of the Board of Trustees of the College and when the injuries are caused by the negligence of its agents, servants and employees. The authority and power is vested in the Board of Trustees of the College to establish such instruction as it may see fit by the Act of 1855, supra, and such athletic sports, intellectual contests, and dramatic and musical activities as have been approved by the Board become a part of the "public work" of the instrumentality or agency of the State."

signed, John G. Love August 26, 1937.

## Important Dates Yet In Semester

There are five more important dates remaining in the fall semester until the mid-semester vacation rolls around in February. The first one is tomorrow when the school closes at noon for a two-week vacation for Christmas and New Year's.

School will resume Monday morning, January 3, at eight o'clock. Here is a complete list of remaining dates:

- December 18; tomorrow, Christmas recess begins, 11:50 a.m.
- January
- 3, Monday, Christmas recess ends, 8 a.m.
- 21, Friday, First semester classes end, 5 p.m.
- 22, Saturday, Exams begin 8 a.m.
- 31, Monday, First semester ends, 5 p.m.

## KEEP YOUR STORE ON THE MAIN DRAG

Prof. Ralph Kreckler's Econ class was listening to him expound on the theories of merchandising and of attracting the people into the store.

Emphasizing the value of prominent location to gain easy access for the consumer, the professor remarked, "It wouldn't pay a person to place a store back in the bushes somewhere... or up in the Heights." The moral is: Keep on the main drag.

The minister called at the Jones' home on Sunday afternoon, and little Willie answered the door bell.

"Pa isn't home," he announced. "He went over to the golf club." The minister's brow darkened and Willie hastened to explain:

"Oh, he isn't going to play golf on Sunday. He just went over for a few highballs and a little stud poker."

He is so conceited that when he kisses a girl, he thinks he is next to the happiest person in the world.

## Sam Hall's Wish, To Be A Santa, Fulfilled This Year



Sammy Hall always wanted to be a Santa Claus, and three weeks ago his big chance came when he landed a part-time job in the toy department of the Leader store. And what would Sam Hall be doing in the Leader's toy department at his age?

Why, playing Santa Claus, of course!

Possibly some of the students here have seen Hall gayly outfitted in his fur-trimmed red suit as he greeted all the cheerful kiddies.

According to the State Center Santa, the little girls outnumber the boys two to one as the lines pass him. And as his third week comes to an end—with the thought of having but one week of employment facing him—Sammy the Santa has only one occupational complaint. His knees are beginning to show an outward curvature from supporting all these youthful youths.

Many college students want to be engineers, doctors, lawyers or teachers but Sam Hall always wanted to be a Santa Claus. This year he is a Santa Claus. But after the fun's over, Hall will come back to school to resume his engineering studies for another year.

A kindly clergyman, pinching a little boy's knee: "And who has nice, chubby legs?"

Little boy: "Betty Grable."

Professor: "I will not begin today's lecture until the room settles down."

Voice from the rear: "Go home and sleep it off, old man!"

Reform minister: "Remember Hell is full of drunkards, whiskey, gambling devices and loose women."

Voice from the rear: "Oh, Death, where is thy sting?"

A chiropractor is a guy who gets paid for what an ordinary guy would

## AROUND THE COLLEGE CIRCUIT

Along with the rest of the nation, the students of Penn State's center at Swarthmore are still wondering what went wrong with the election pollsters. A student poll prior to the presidential election gave P. President Truman only 26.8% of the votes as compared to 53.9% for Thomas E. Dewey.

Top laugh on the Swarthmore Center campus, however, was at the expense of Mrs. Leo Bressler, of the history department, who a few days before the election made mention of Dewey to one of her classes and paused to ask, "Who's that other guy running?" Several days later some of the Democrats there replied, "The President of the United States."

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Students from Boston College, after undergoing a series of dances, rallies, and things prior to the Holy Cross game, kept asking why they didn't rate an extra holiday to rest up. All colleges, big and small, must have the same problems since those early classes look beastly the next day to the activities-minded student.

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Bloomsburg State Teachers students are having trouble with the campus clocks. No two timepieces seem to agree. A B-burg "Maroon and Gold" newspaperman figured out, at a normal rate of traveling, the distance between the northwest and northeast corners of Waller Hall. His answer is 416.7 miles, according to the time difference at the points of departure and arrival. His conclusion: "Small wonder people complain of feeling tired."

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And from New Jersey comes a quip from the Barter Bureau column of the "Rider News," Rider College in Trenton, that "A fool and his money are some party."

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Pottsville Center students broadcast a musical program each Saturday over WPPA in that community. The glee club, varsity quartette, and solos by students make up the programs, directed by James W. Beach, music ed instructor.

## Club X Cancelled During Holidays; Will Open Jan. 7

Club X, the twice-monthly club for regional people of post-high school ages, will be closed during the holidays. This was announced this week by the officers.

The club is open the first and third Fridays of each month in the Hazleton YWCA building from 8 o'clock to 11 o'clock. Tonight is the Penn State semi-formal and the year's two biggest holidays come on the next two Fridays, and for this reason it was decided to close the club until the first Friday in January.

The regular routine of ping pong, darts, cards, and dancing will be scheduled for the next meeting and plans are to be made in the near future for an indoor doggie roast and a night of square dancing in the YWCA gymnasium.

People of the required ages are invited to take part in the activities of the organization and the only fee is a weekly dues amount of 25 cents. Many of the Penn State in Hazleton students attend and some of them are officers in the club.

## DECEMBER

By URSOLINE IMBRIAC

December...  
 No green leaves; no flowers...  
 No radiator remains neglected...  
 No fireplace is treated indifferently.  
 No hearth is deserted completely as it has been in the not too distant past...  
 No nose is spared the athletic privilege of being a runner... no one is spared the privilege of having as a tenant the cold germ... No one has as yet added freedom from a cold to the original four freedoms.  
 No lady will wander forth too long without her furs; no man will wander along too long without his long-johns...  
 No colorful blossoms but perhaps a snowflake or two to match the crystal stars...  
 No song from birds but a song from men... dreams of a white Christmas...  
 No sound; only profound silence

of grass sleeping... of warmth dying... and of Summer's heart breaking...  
 No subtleness in the tree outside your window... this tree first wore soft green to woo Summer, and having lost, put on a flashy red and gold gown to brazenly court Fall...  
 No sight more beautiful than the autumnal blue of the sky... the rustic goodness of the valley... and the shades of red in the sunset...  
 None of the gay shortness of Summer; for Fall lengthens gradually towards the new year like a promise you know will be fulfilled...  
 Not the end of things but the beginning; for each tiny seedling has an empty paradise within her... waiting for God to walk in...  
 No rosy dawn; for it is the dusk of the year...  
 No blossoms; no birds...  
 No green leaves; no flowers...  
 December...