

ALL HALLOW'S EVE.

Gray November's coming,  
Brown October's done,  
Hallowe'en is right between,  
Just the time for fun.

From the darksome cellar  
Bring the apples up,  
Rosy-cheeked or striped and streaked  
Like a tulip's cup.

Launch them all together,  
Spicy, sour, or sweet;  
Sailing slow, round they go,  
In a tiny fleet.

O'er the tubs are peeping  
Roguish Nell and Ned;  
Mouth and chin plunge bravely in  
For the apples red.

Ah, the naughty apples,  
How they bob and slide!  
Just for fun every one  
Slyly slips aside.

Little dripping faces,  
Laughter ringing clear,  
Merry rimes and comic pldghts—  
O what sport is here!

Just as brown October  
Sadly takes her leave,  
That's the way we always play  
On All Hallow's Eve.

Report of the Work of the Y. W. C. A. of Centre County, June 16-October 14, 1916.

The work of the past three months has been varied. During July there were several out-of-door meetings to be arranged, picnics held, a play for the True Blue club to be coached, arrangements made for carrying on the work in some of the country schools, which are looked after by the College Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. during the winter, an explanation of the Y. W. C. A. work given at Orviston, a Summer Recreation club formed at State College, and the usual club and branch meetings held. During the month of August most of the active work through the county ceased, a few picnics and special meetings being held. The "True Blue" Common Weal club had one delegate at Camp Nephawin, the Howard Branch had two. We were fortunate in having one Board member, Mrs. Pond with her whole Camp Fire group present for the entire County Week, and Miss Lovejoy over the week-end. During the High school council at Camp Nephawin the State College High school club had one delegate, the president of the club, present. During September plans for the next year's work were made in most of the clubs and branches and a regular schedule is now in working order at most places.

The clubs have drawn up varied programs, including nutting days, Hallowe'en socials, Thanksgiving and Christmas parties, sleigh rides, singing of Christmas songs to shut-ins, making scrap books for hospitals, meetings for mothers, learning bead-work, crocheting and sewing, studying "Christian Citizenship for Girls," and "Out-of-Doors in the Bible," talks on health, first aid, millinery and household subjects, presenting plays, learning new games and folk dances, earning the Helen Gould bible, and other things. Most of the Clubs want to raise enough money during the winter to go camping next summer. In several places the roll-call is to be answered at club meetings with a list of birds or trees learned, a book read, or with current events, or club credits earned.

The Branch and Shingletown club has lost its leader, but the girls have drawn up a good program for the year, including the presentation of a play.

The Spring Mills girls had a tent at the Grange picnic with a Y. W. C. A. pennant displayed that caused many people to inquire about the Association. This club is beginning to make itself felt in the community. One of the girls recently said that although she had gone to school with some of the girls in the club she had never really had any friends among the girls, and now they all had so many more good times, and all the girls were so much more friendly.

The new work started at Oak Hall is a Junior club of girls from 6-10 years of age. The girls are learning to sew, do little hand-work things, and have games and stories. They will meet at the same time as the Common Weal club, under the direction of Mrs. Ferree, and when it comes time for the games the two clubs will unite. The Common Weal club is planning to put a sign-post at a cross-roads where one would be of great help to the traveling public.

The True Blue girls are planning to raise a certain amount of money to present to the Shiloh church to aid in getting individual communion service for the church.

The Happiness Brigade at Centre Furnace which was never in good running order has started in as a regular Common Weal club, under the leadership of Miss Anna Whipple, one of the College girls. They are learning the Helen Gould verses, and doing bead-work among other things.

The Polly Anna club of younger girls at Lemont is starting again under the direction of Miss Nelle Wilson, assisted by other college girls.

The Pine Grove Mills club could not organize this summer as had been expected, for the leader and most of the members were away from home. It is hoped that they may start again very soon.

The Howard branch is continuing its work in sewing, planning for children's parties as well as for their own, calling on the sick and old with baskets of fruit, studying "Lives Worth Living," and having a money raising contest.

The Snow Shoe branch is endeavoring to make their room more of a community center by having the young men take the room for part of the time, and the Boy Scouts use it for their meetings. This will also materially aid in meeting the expense which has been rather hard for the girls to manage alone. The free traveling library for which they are working is also to be placed here. Classes for this fall are gymnasium and cooking. Talks on first aid are to be given at intervals, social events are planned, one vesper service to be held, a mission play to be given. A junior club of girls of 12 years of age is under the direction of Mrs. J. E. Harvey.

The State College branch is now in its new quarters. A membership campaign was recently held, and there are now 97 members. A club for the development of friendliness and social life among girls has been formed with Mrs. Arthur Holmes as leader. For the first meetings the girls will learn crocheting, embroidery, and work on Christmas presents for a part of the evening, and spend the rest of it in games and social events. Later, officers will be elected and business carried on regularly according to the desires of the girls. Classes have been formed in basketry, current events, gymnasium, typewriting and shorthand, crocheting, Spanish, folk lancing, Bible and mission study, cooking, and sewing. The gymnasium class is especially popular. The High School club has planned an interesting year based on its purpose. A grade school club will be formed of which Miss McMain is leader. So many girls leave school before they enter High school that if the Association is to do anything to help them form their ideas or learn how to have the right kind of a good time, and the protection of good friendships it must get the girls while they are in the grades. Educational talks after the regular business meetings, monthly social events for the entire membership, and Sunday social and vesper hours are among the winter plans.

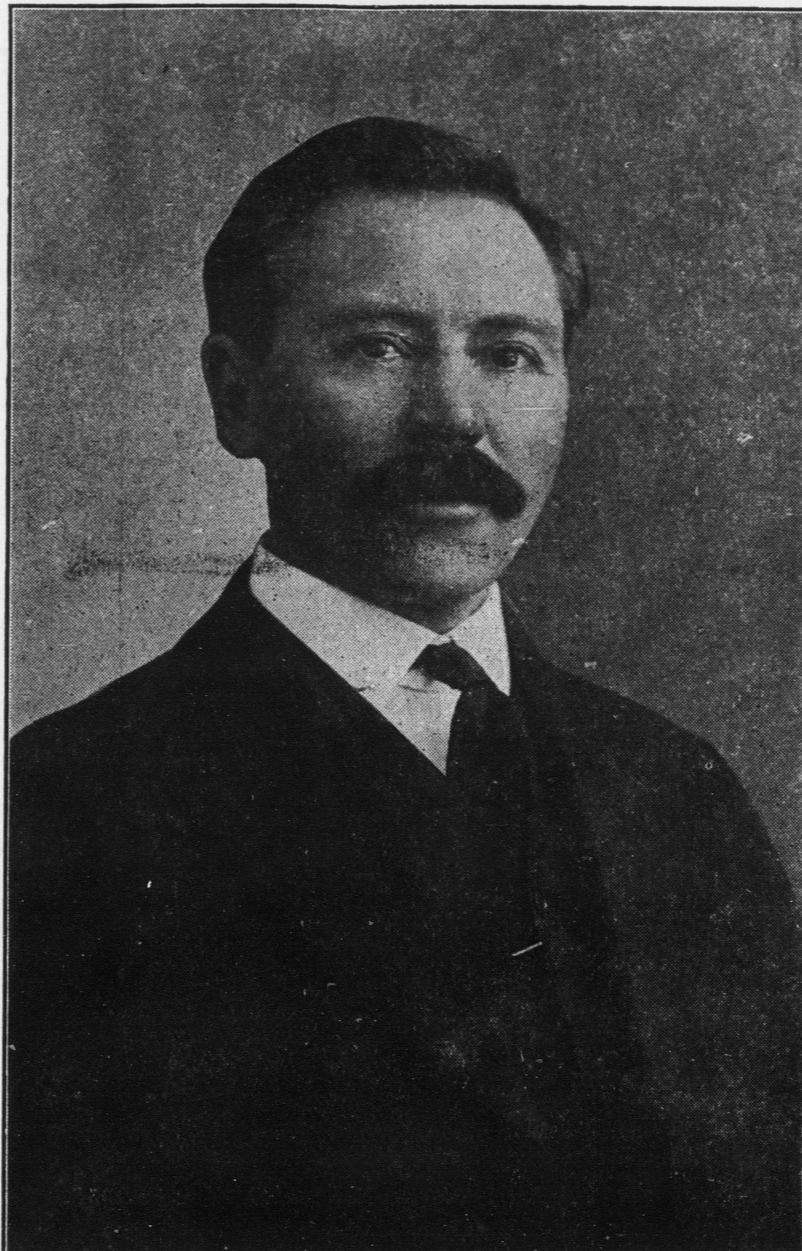
At Bealsburg, Millheim and Bellefonte, there is enough interest to start local work soon. Dr. Rachel Williams, of Philadelphia, who gives many talks at the Normal schools and colleges in this field, was recently at State College and the College and Dr. Williams were kind enough to let us have some of her time for the county work. On Saturday she spoke at Lemont to the True Blue club; on Monday to the High school and 3 upper grades at State College, and to the High school and grade girls at Howard.

While the County Week at Camp Nephawin was more on the order of a summer camp than a conference, the girls who went thoroughly enjoyed it and gained new ideas for their local clubs. At the real county conference at Williams Bay, Wisconsin, Miss Lola Ulrich, the leader of the Spring Mills Common Weal club, was present for half the time. At the conference next summer, may Centre county be represented by a big delegation! It is hoped that there will be one at Silver Bay, N. Y. next year for the eastern counties and since that is so much nearer surely several of the board members and others can be there.

Among matters particularly emphasized at the summer conferences were these:

1. The training of leaders. If the best work is to be done in our Association it is necessary that the leaders of the work have a knowledge of the broad aspects of girls' work that they have a clear vision of what is to be done, exchange plans, and grow with their girls. In one place the leaders come in to headquarters once a month for the purpose of studying leadership together. Many other places have tried the plan of week-end conferences of leaders with some members of the National Board or Field staff present to lead the discussions and to give the benefit of wider experience. Would not that be feasible in this county this fall?

2. Greater co-operation between the educational work of the county Y. W. C. A. and the public schools. Vocational talks and poster exhibits, showing graphically the requirements in various lines of work for girls, opportunity for advancement, average wage paid, advantages and disadvantages, have proven of much value in keeping girls longer in school; or in



WILLIAM E. TOBIAS, of CLEARFIELD, Democratic candidate for Congress in this District, and the man every Democrat should vote for at the election on November 7th.

helping them to decide what kind of work to undertake.

3. A Country Girls' Congress—or some similar meeting which will gather the girls from the whole county together has been a good means of developing county spirit, greater enthusiasm and a firmer stand for the real purpose of the Association.

4. County Camps. It seems to be the consensus of opinion that nothing could take the place of a well conducted county camp in giving to girls a realization of all the "life abundant" can mean, and that the greatest development of the girls was through a conference or camp. Miss Field said that if we get our camp planned far enough in advance she might be able to spend a week with the girls there.

5. Field Day Activities and Recreational Plans. These are often planned in connection with the public schools and other county-wide agencies. The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. in some counties have charge of showing rural school teachers games and of conducting the Standard Athletic Tests both for boys and girls throughout the county.

6. A Policy and Programme for the Year's Work. Each board member has a copy of this and checks it up during the year to see that it is being carried out.

7. A prayer calendar for board members, and some definite study along spiritual lines.

8. Traveler's aid work. 9. The creation of community standards in regard to moral problems and general life. The questions and conditions must be studied, a sense of community interest established, the problems presented to the men and women to lead to the protection of youth. They must be given a platform to subscribe to and a programme to engage in.

The work already accomplished and the future plans are evidence of the need of a County Y. W. C. A. in Centre county and an appeal for financial support is made to all who are interested in county welfare.

A Blind Man Could Find Water in Nevada.

In the October "American Magazine" there is an article about Nevada in which the writer says:

"There is a vast supply of artesian water in all of Nevada's valleys. Most of the rivers are peculiar in that they rise and sink within its borders. In other words, the water never leaves the State. It is still there for the taking."

"When I was a boy, a man with a diving rod appeared in Eagle Valley and offered to locate artesian water at ten dollars a well. He picked up quite a bunch of money. The wells he located are running yet. A blind man could hit one."

"The easiest thing they do in Nevada is to locate artesian water, with a pressure that lifts the supply above the surface. The soil of the State is rich in those necessary chemical elements that guarantee mastodon crops. "At the present time the total number of acres under cultivation is about nine hundred thousand."

"Viewed from any angle, Nevada is one of the few States in the Union whose resources have not been developed. She is a State of boundless possibilities. A gold field rush or a Tonopah excitement is of no significance compared with the greater and more lasting achievements possible through its soil."

A HALLOWEEN THOUGHT

If I were a witch on Hallowe'en,  
On a magic broomstick riding,  
Up to the top of the stars I'd fly,  
Higher than airship ever has been,  
And sail clear over the black night sky  
To the place where the sun is hiding.

I'd gather armfuls of sunny hours  
In the place where the sun is hiding—  
Wonderful hours of a golden sheen—  
And carry them home like shining flowers,  
If I were a witch on Hallowe'en,  
On a magic broomstick riding.

I can't be a witch on Hallowe'en,  
On a magic broomstick riding,  
But I can gather the happy hours  
That grow where good little girls have  
been,  
And make each day like the shining  
flowers  
From the place where the sun is  
hiding.

—H. M. Y.

HALLOWEEN.

A jovial spirit and good natured fun mingled with a touch of the absurd are what retain Hallowe'en in its old time favor.

To make candlesticks, cover a cardboard horn with the same kind of paper. In the top place a piece of metal that will fall over the top an eighth of an inch, to keep the horn from catching fire when the candle-burns down.

Great bunches of purple grapes may be laid on autumn leaves in place of bonbon dishes. The place cards may be tiny whistles in the shape of a horn, tied with yellow ribbon. Place a maple leaf upon each napkin and in the middle of each plate. On top of this put a little tin cup containing glass apples filled with chopped nuts and candied cherries.

Telling your fortunes by means of three bowls, one filled with water, one with milk and the other empty, is a contrivance that is old enough to make it seem quite new. The timid, trembling maiden that is being put to the test should be blind-folded (and it is not fair to peek), then be swung around three times and allowed to stumble to her feet. If she dips her finger in water she will marry a bachelor, if in milk, a widower, but if by chance into the empty bowl—but you may guess the awful truth about the empty bowl. If your morbid curiosity carries you to the excessive length of wishing to know his name or initials, cut out the letters of the alphabet from magazine or newspaper and casting them into a bowl of water, watch with breathless interest those that come to the surface. They will tell you the amazing truth.

To drop melted lead through the small opening of a wedding ring into the cool depths of a dish of water seems to be a guileless amusement, but there is more to it than the naked eye can see. It assumes the most bewildering forms. Horse-shoe for luck, horns of plenty, silver coaches, honest wedding rings—your whole life's history is laid before you.

As for nuts, I think shells may contain a realm of prophecy. Give a nut the name of your lover and hold it over a hot fire. If it hops and jumps about, your lover is unfaithful; if it blazes or burns, he will die for you. If two nuts placed side by side burn together, you know you are blessed for ever and your bridesmaids may be chosen on the spot.

Apple peels thrown over your left shoulder curl themselves into the initials of your loved one; apple seeds, with the power of a seer, may tell you the fate of your heart. "Oh, the world is full of a number of things."

Quite a picturesque performance is to try your luck upon the high seas. Launch a little shell of a boat upon the turbulent waters of a tub, and lighting a tiny wax taper in your ship's stern, watch its passage. If it sails steadily on, life will be one long, sweet song, but if your craft returns shortly to port, you will make many pilgrimages during your life, but should its light go out, alas for you! The end of your voyaging is over forever.

And you must not forget the time-honored custom, as the clock booms out the meaning hours of twelve and all is wrapped in mysterious darkness, except the flicker of one burning candle, to sit before your mirror and comb your siren locks, daintily munching an apple, the while, and lo! your future husband's face will cast a reflection beside yours. The same thing will happen if you go down the cellar steps backwards—carrying a mirror and a lighted torch.

These, and many, many more are the methods to lure the spirits to divulge their secrets on Hallowe'en.

As for a proper setting for so gruesome a scene—let your imaginations soar to their highest, my dears. It gives you scope for great ingenuity to turn a garret into a witch's cave or the monotonous spaces of a parlor into a divination den. But whatever else you do, let the night ring with your merriment and if need be sing:

"Prest-dawning Hallow-eve,  
Sweet, new, old Hallow-eve,  
For what thou wert, for what thou art,

"Thrice welcome, Hallow-eve!"

Have a Ghost Hunt if you are planning a Hallowe'en party. It's really lots of fun, and your guests will all want to come again next year.

Have James Whitcomb Riley's famous words: "For the gobble-uns 'll git you, ef you don't watch out" in large letters over the door which opens with a clank of chains when the guests enter.

Every one, of course, wears a false face and a domino or fancy dress. When they are all assembled, the Mephisto make-up, or dressed as a witch, takes the party on the Ghost Hunt. Not a word may be spoken, not a giggle heard, no matter what the provocation. Every one must look straight ahead, or something dreadful happens to him if he so much as turns his head from side-to-side.

The guide leads on through doors that open and close with a bang; gob-

lins with hideously painted faces and holding studded clubs are stationed along the way to punish offenders. The party is led upstairs through dark rooms where open windows make the air cold; up into the attic, which is lighted only with burning alcohol and salt; then down and out into the yard; and if there is an outside cellar door, through this into the cold, damp cellar.

All along the route imitation "spooks" are met in the most unexpected places; grinning jack-o'-lantern heads with ghostly bodies peep out from dark corners; false faces with lights behind them, black cats, bats and big toy spiders hang from webs made of string.

The guests are led to stumble over small objects left in their path, in pans and things that make as much noise as possible.

The Chief Ghost is seated behind a canvas screen in the cellar, and around him are groups of small goblins. The ghost hunters sit on the floor in silence for a few minutes; then the aid of the Chief Ghost names a guest and gives a list of his pet sins and weaknesses. When this is done the Chief asks the sinner if he has any defense to make, and if he can satisfactorily clear himself, he is made to solemnly promise to tell a ghost story when supper is being served.

If, however, he cannot offer any good excuse for his sins, the Chief names his punishment. This is made as ridiculous as possible. The trip back from the Chief Ghost's cave is made as funny as possible. You can plan all sorts of tricks to play on the "hunters."

The "hunt" ends with a daintily served supper, with appropriate table decorations, food and ices, not forgetting plenty of apples, nuts, candy and fruit. Favors and pretty souvenirs are given each guest before the evening's entertainment is brought to a close.

"There swims no goose so gray  
But soon or late,  
It finds com'onest gander  
For her mate."

That seems to be the spicy charm of Hallowe'en. It gives you each a legitimate excuse to conjure up, by occult powers, the image of the inevitable "he." You'll resort to any means you know you will, to know your fate, and here, right at hand, is the time place. The old time Halloween festival would have long ago fallen into disrepute and its sprites and demons and hob-goblins been kept at bay, but on that witching night nothing can hold them—they are unbound. They prance and dance and howl their prophecies abroad, so that it is just as well to recognize their claims at once and make preparations to pay them homage.

But if you do not surround yourself with the proper spirit of mystery for this most solemn occasion all is lost. Your chances for a real moving picture show of future prognostications are gone. So get to work and do not look for innovations. The modern spiritualistic seance, the spectacular flash lights, the newer appliances are all for show and effect. To really try your fortunes go back to the old-time methods that have been tried and not found wanting and be content.

Simple decorations are the most appropriate for the festival of Hallowe'en, and those which are made at home of material which almost every household either has close to hand or which may be easily obtained, are far prettier and more suitable than elaborate structures erected by florists and professional decorators. Autumn leaves are still to be had, and are very pretty for festoons, even if they have reached the brown and sere stage, red apples polished and selected make an effective center piece and should be heaped high in a rough wicker basket and decorated with brown and yellow leaves. Tissue paper novelties are to be had very cheaply in almost every little town and village, as well as in the large cities, and a variety of grotesque little place cards will add fun to the entertainment. If the hostess to be is clever, she may find it quite possible to make her own decorations and place cards, and also the candle shades for her table; these dainty little accessories may be ornamented with a few sketches in water-colors or by cutting black cats, witches and goblins from black paper and arranging them on the paper shades which are most charming when made in deep yellow paper. Novel place cards are made by painting the names of the guests on bright red apples with gold paint.

Says Their Training is a Great Help if They Realize They Have Not Learned Everything There.

Charles M. Schwab, of Bethlehem steel fame has written an article for the November "American Magazine" in which he tells some of his opinions of college graduates. He says: "The college man who thinks that his greater learning gives him the privilege of working less hard than the man without such an education is going to wake up in disaster. I regret that some college men enter industry with an inflated notion of their own value. They want to capitalize at once their education, and the time they spent getting it. They feel it is unfair to begin at the bottom, on the same basis with a boy of seventeen or eighteen who has never been to college."

"A college man, entering industry, is worth no more to his employer than a common-school or high-school boy, unless he happens to be taking up some position in which higher education is directly applied. Even then he has to justify himself. Neither knowledge of the classics nor mathematical proficiency can be converted overnight into a marketable commodity."

"Higher education has its chance later, when the college boy has mastered all the minor details of the business. Then, if he went to college with serious purpose, and studied hard and systematically, he has the advantage of a thoroughly trained mind to tackle larger problems, a mind which should be broader and more flexible because of its greater powers of imagination and logical reasoning."