Bellefonte, Pa., January 29, 1932.

### THE GROUND HOG.

The wise old Ground Hog, so quick and wary, Came out the second of February.

He looked around him, all ready to run, For high in the heavens he saw the bright sun;

He saw his shadow cast black on the Then the Ground Hog chuckled and said, "O, ho!

We will have cold weather for six weeks more!" And he went in his hole and slammed the door.

The mercury rose and the soft winds And people rejoiced that winter was

The ladies walked out in spring garments dressed, Two poor little sparrows began on a

laughter.

But the Ground Hog turned in his soft warm bed. Stroked his chin whiskers and cheerfully

"The grippe and the earache makes you complain-Perhaps you'll believe when I tell you

He rung off his telephone under the

Saying, "Don't call me up till the middle of March!" -Selected.

# PLATO GETS PROVOKED

apartment, Miriam Grav had been it.

her writing desk, making a little my was only Tommy. Miriam's views of life.

ing dishabille worn by the dainty red of her luscious lips. creature whose brain had mothered

slush had won her a faithful follow-ing of simple, loyal souls who would "Oh!" said Tommy confuse have gasped with horror had they hadn't thought of that!" And ther known the author. But even Mir- he made up for the lack with a iam's closest friends failed to comprehend her, especially those who understood the restlessness and intensity of her highly emotional two were standing alone on the Dainty of hand and ankle, lithe and graceful of figure, and with a mouth that tantalized every male she met, Miriam seemed entirely devoid of the slightest sentiment, as that. If you can't behave more applied to herself and the opposite

Now, in the restful twilight, she puffed at her cigarette and took up her fountain pen. But as she set to correcting her script, the telephone at her elbow rudely interrupt-"There!" she exclaimed, taking it up, to learn, with a sense of relief, that Tommy Vance was calling. Any one else would have vexed her, but Tommy was never annoying. Their understanding was perfect, and she'd known him for months and months.

"Come up and I'll read you my manuscript," she mischievously in-"It's a perfectly lovely story of a poor but honest girl who was meanly persecuted, royal in the array of rags that she found to be virtue's reward.

Then, anxious to finish her manuscript, she quite forgot to dress, and long before she expected him Tom to look if she should let him in.

"Take off your coat and

"Nor are you Adam-and I'm not that way! Eve," Miriam called in reply, as she

and seated herself at the table. "About done," he confessed. "But his wife. Lord, you look refreshing!"

while, I'm going to forget that

perfectly bully, Tom."

her prowess in the water and her fusion everywhere; sunken pools and gotten to phone that he would be camaraderie excited his admiration fountains, bridges and pergolas; and

wish that I could go?"

bewitching before. fall in love with you."

self. When do we go from here?"

flat. Tommy whistled softly as he pany.

St. Anthony! And until tonight I couldn't fathom what was passing son Crusoe and Carmen combined lasting all day long. So, of course, with a hot-dog scene in the little there was nothing for them to do suppose I was a kind of blend of through her brain. the two. But in that lacy thing I'm a fool!"

been Miriam's prayer when she had along, I'm tied down hand and foot. she burst out laughing and reached tucked herself away beneath her It's really worse than it would be for a cigarette. "All right," she stupid than spending it where he coverlet. And all of the way she if she really were my wife!" was thoughtful as she rode in the Yet somehow even the fish contrain toward the little junction spired to mar the solitude he'd the scenario. Later on we'll rewhere they were to meet. Not that sought so eagerly, and Tommy hearse it." undertaken. In fact, it was the iam had bewitched them. In any Never before in all her life pocket flask was empty. had she felt so nicely wicked! A was hot and he was tired and totalspirit of diablerie held her in its ly out of temper. So what was the edly, and quickly bit her lip, but a synonym for "lover'?" All day long, in her cozy little spell. She feared and rather liked use of staying out when it wasn't

pounding away at her faithful typing-engine. Now, with a sight of flame which had flared in Tommy's and putting up the boat, he sauntered him seriously. "Sit down and story! Wait till I get the manusupreme content, she folded the eyes, the look on his face when he'd ed back disconsolately to the island let's try to figure out the craziest weary machine and tenderly put it gazed at her, back in her apartment, cabin. Apparently luscheon had been to bed on the shelf in the living- nor the rather surprising re-action served and the cook had disappear-"If you're as tired as I am," she less, she wondered if, in her desire stretched out disconsolately for a addressed the portable, "you're glad to tease, she had not been too hasty nap in the hammock. But even claimed. "I never saw a movie her usual style as Miriam was herthat they're safely married, never to and overstepped the bounds. But sleep declined to afford him restful star; I never hope to see one. But, self from the girl he thought he had be divorced!" And she turned to that, of course, was absurd! She solace; so, out of sorts, he lighted rather see then be at the rather see than her usual style as alread was here that they're safely married, never to see one. But, self from the girl he thought he had solace; so, out of sorts, he lighted rather see than her usual style as alread was here. the sheets of manuscript piled on was she and she knew it, and Tom- his pipe and sauntered off for a rather see than be one!"

moue at the memory of the apple- Just the same a desire to flirt sauce her brain had perpetrated. persisted in her mind, and before For despite her piquant features and she left the train she consulted her saucy Titian bob, the characters she vanity case. And she quite agreed conceived were prim and modest with the mirror that she was lookmaidens, with very proper swains, ing her best. Tommy apparently whose philosophy was a contrast to thought so, too, when he joined her a moment later, calling to a rustic They passed through the dreary guide to attend to Miriam's bags. pages of the dullest and most in- And Miriam was elated at his obnocuous of romantic magazines, and vious confusion. So in a spirit of could they have but seen the allur- to him, puckering irresistibly the

"Aren't you going to kiss me at all?" she pretended to be hurt, and Yet her sentimental gush and almost giggled with glee when he "Oh!" said Tommy confusedly. "1

> fierceness which left her breathless. But Miriam put him in his place when they reached the island and the porch of the picturesque old cabin. "You overdid it terribly!" she laughingly reproved. "Men don't kiss their wives in any such fashion as like an old married couple we'd better pretend to quarrei."

So while they sat at supper, and later down by the sea, Miriam held herself aloof, although she tried to be natural. Smoking in the silence of the slowly fading day, she chatted with him casually, just as she might have done if they had been together in her tiny living room. And Tommy appeared to be quite content with mere companionship. tried to be severely reproving, He'd regained his poise and was assure you that you wrong me puffing his pipe in truly platonic there are potent reasons why it fashion—at least so far as she could would be better if you would go observe from careful observation.

But after they had said good-night outside the little cabin, and ly and smiled at him through lashes Tommy was snugly rolled in his that veiled their dancing mirth. know how a husband kisses?"

was ringing the bell. "Oh, well," But when Tommy awoke with the she sighed. "What difference?" dawn and slipped out of doors for a And opening the door for him, she plunge in the sea, he had quite for- ous," she proposed to him, "you'd years and years. And you know, made him solemnly promise not even gotten the problem which had per- better act as chauffeur, and I'll tell old dear, I warned you to beware of "Go out to the kitchenette and frolicked in the surf his thoughts of my own, you know, and perhaps start to spread the feast," Miriam were tinged with resentment rather you'd like to see it. For since than sentiment. He'd been a dub we're neighbors, it's only polite for be comfortable. Isn't it brutally to regret the kiss he'd planted on you to return my call." Miriam's lips with never a thought "Why doll up for me?" he asked of the harvest. And if she were displayed, why, she could remain Once they passed around the curve

It served her right, and he didn't and then he meant to learn more rolled her shimmery stockings of intend to permit the incident to about this wonder-girl. nearly transparent beige. "But I spoil his brief vacation. In any Covertly he glanced shan't get arrayed like a lily, since event, what was a kiss between a you're only you."

"Tired?" she asked solicitously, been make-believe—a sop to Mir
"You mear "You mear

ord, you look refreshing!"

"Hang it all!" He dived through a irate husband, but because he would "I'm looking to be refreshed!" wave. "Women don't know the have hated to think of her being she rebuked him abruptly. "And meaning of being just a friend. The bound to some neglectful brute. unless you are yourself, I'll read you minute a girl fancies a man, she sits up nights to think of ways to make quent, as her lips might well be. my manuscript."

up nights to think of ways to make quent, as her lips might well be, "Lady, lady, I'll be good!" Tom- a fool of him! They prate about in- too, she had very little to say as

"Bob Rea owns an island. He's forget for the time how utterly allending it to me—complete with a luring a mermaid Miriam was. Yet glorious dwelling built on the lines cabin, a cook and a cow—"

That feeling was even more acute when Miriam greeted him at breakfast in the morning. "What time did you get back?" she asked. "I

himself that she was remarkable! "No can do, of course," Tommy At breakfast they were ravenous, wicker divan, and with a wave of shoes and tiptoed into the caoin in tonight bachelor's degrees will be shook his head. "Even the cow so the cook decided that he had her hand indicated a chair. Almost his stocking feet. "Rather late," he awarded to 96 seniors, masters deshook his head. "Even the cow so the cook decided that he had her hand indicated a chair. Almost would object to such flaunting of conventions. But, honestly, Mim, you really ought to get out of town for a time."

"All right—I'll go along!" she observe the ingenue effect of Mirange and an appetizing array of cakes observe the ingenue effect of Mirange and sandwiches. Then, without a sandwiches. Then, without a sandwiches are conventions. But, honestly, Mim, and groom. Yet in spite of the cook had brought to get out of town die cakes, Tommy didn't neglect to such flaunting of been mistaken they weren't bride as if by magic, a Japanese in cool, answered, noncommittally, and progress to fourteen graduate students, and one technical degree will be cakes. Tommy didn't neglect to decapitate a perfectly in occurrence will be cakes. Tommy didn't neglect to decapitate a perfectly in occurrence will be cakes. Tommy didn't neglect to decapitate a perfectly in occurrence will be cakes. Tommy didn't neglect to such flaunting of been mistaken they weren't bride as if by magic, a Japanese in cool, answered, noncommittally, and progress to fourteen graduate students, and one technical degree will be caked to 96 seniors, masters degrees to fourteen graduate students, and an appetizing array of cakes areagular and an appetizing array of cakes and an appetizing array of cakes areagu casually informed him; and Tommy iam's boyish knickers and swanky, word, he promptly effaced himself. stared at Miriam as though he had woolly hose. And he fully approved "Well, here's to Robinson Crusoe!" seen a ghost. "Unless you think I'd her effort to attain a masculine The girl held up her glass and Tombore you," she added petulantly. status; so when they had finished my arose with a bow. "Mightn't that prove awkward?" coffee and had lit their cigarettes, "This really ought to Tommy was dubious, and wondered he announced that his morning pro-why she had never seemed quite so gram was a hike about the island. he stated inquiringly.

Tommy was dubious, and wondered he announced that his morning pro-why she had never seemed quite so gram was a hike about the island. he stated inquiringly.

Tommy was dubious, and wondered he announced that his morning pro-brightened. Here was a good ex-"I might even He purposely didn't suggest that "Wouldn't it spoil things if you cuse of which he would have need. Sixteen, of those to be presented for she accompany him, but after he'd did?" she gave him a sidelong "How's the story going?" "Tell it to the flappers!" she ad- strolled about for nearly half an glance. "Suppose you call me Carvised contemptuously. "I natural-hour, he found her at his side, con-ly wouldn't suggest anything quite scious, of course, that she'd been mind your pints and quarts—for I "But I'm rather in a quandary as to the summer sessions or have come so absurd if I hadn't known you there since he started out. Well, may be dangerous. You know that how to end it. Maybe you wouldn't to Penn State with advanced standlong conugh to know that I really that was the way that he meant to song that Carmen sings-If I love mind if I ask your opinion?" know you. Besides, I know my- treat her all the time. She could thee, beware!' Not that I'm suggest- "I'm not very good at invention," elf. I'm perfectly amour-proof. come along or stay behind, or do whatever she pleased. He wasn't Later that night, in his uptown lat, Tommy whistled softly as he pany. Yet he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. Tommy whistled softly as he liked the way she'd lat. The suggests he sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form dered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly, and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly and wondered at the little lines which form late. The suggests he is the sidestepped awkwardly and wondered at the little lines which sidestepped awkwardly and wondered at the sidestepped awkwardly a In his hole the Ground Hog shook with packed his bags. Nevertheless, he entered into what he elected to do. she proposed would eliminate the I can help you," he added generoustold himself, he was far from satis- That was true companionship of the need of further explanations con- ly, willing to be a martyr if that and letters, School of the Liberal

> "The thing's absurd!" he comshe wore she was utterly feminine plained to himself, as he prepared faithful Friday gallantly slings the the hours slowly passed, Tommy's ters, School of the Liberal Arts. He and her lips, her eyes, her hair- for sleep. "I come up here to re- bull!" and her lips, her eyes, her hair—for sleep. I come up here to the lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep. I come up here to the lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep. I come up here to the lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep. I come up here to the lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep. I come up here to the lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep. The lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep and lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep and lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep and lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep and lax and lax and have nothing on my mind. In sleep and lax and

she'd any real regret at what she'd hadn't the slightest doubt that Mirlack of which now began to intrigue event, they wouldn't bite, and his work without a script—and without appeared with one of those infernal any fun?

it had stirred within her. Neverthe- ed, likewise Miriam, so Tommy one?" stroll.

brightly painted canoe glide around my place."

Removing his pipe from his mouth, tete. Tommy straightened his tie and tened down to the beach to inter-

regarded him. "Mustn't what, old thing?" inquirand shoulders seem like chiseled marble. a hermit; what's the big idea?"

"There really isn't any," Tommy answered lamely, wondering whether Miriam observed him from afar. "But you see it wouldn't be proper for you to step ashore."

with a mellifluous laugh which dis- can romance. concerted him. "Are you Robinson Crusoe, or maybe Mr. Bluebeard? Do let me see dear Friday, or have a peep at your harem!"
"My dear young woman," Tommy

assure you that you wrong me, but away."

bunk, he had a haunting vision of a Then flexing her arms with a tired pair of enticing eyes behind long, little sigh, she asked for a cigarette. curving lashes. And in his sleep He lit it for her with a trembling he muttered, "How does Miriam hand, and thrilled at the touch of And in his sleep He lit it for her with a trembling her cool one, as he seated himself But when Tommy awoke with the on the side of her fragile craft.

plexed his dreams. In fact, as he you where to paddle, I've an island

bottom of the sea, and, shoving off as she disappeared into her tiny really angered at the ardor he'd the canoe, he set it moving swiftly. bedroom. "I'm not Mr. Grundy—" displayed, why, she could remain Once they passed around the curve the rocks would serve as a screen,

> Covertly he glanced at the long. been make-believe—a sop to Miriam's foolish wish to masquerade as that it bore no platinum band. Not his wife.
>
> Start," he managed to summon a smile. "You mean—?" he gasped as it dawned upon him what Miriam had ficult, and I am only human."

Yet, although her eyes were eloself when I'm senile enough," Tomdown they want to hide behind some
my shrugged his shoulders. "Meanpretense of convention!"

Indicate the last to a tiny moss-grown wharf on a sizable island invisible she promised after a moment, and a girl that I knew paddling her evading his arms, fled up the stair canoe—" And now she waved to him. "I'm up a winding path, at her invita- which led to the balcony. "Good- "Oh, I see!" said Tommy stiffly. there's such a thing as labor. I'm coming in!" she called, and the tion, he realized that this island was night, dear Robinson Crusoe!" she "So I was right in the first place off tomorrow morning for two whole curve of her dive was as graceful like some fairy vision, and his heart called to him over the rail. "Yoshi From start to finish you set out to tiful thing, but let me tell you, To weeks in Maine."

"Really?" Miriam murmured as she seemed, as she munched a sandwich. "That's perfectly bully. Tom."

"Really?" Miriam murmured as she seemed, as she money it represented. There were formal gardens and flowers in profectly bully. Tom."

"Total to finith over the ran. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock. Then she disappeared and Tommy felt like a husband who had forget the rank. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock. Then she disappeared and Tommy felt like a husband who had forget the rank. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock. Then she disappeared and Tommy felt like a husband who had forget the rank. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock."

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"Yoshi will light you down to the dock."

"Then she disappeared and Tommy felt like a husband who had forget the rank. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock."

"You start to finish you set out to make a monkey of me!"

"The she disappeared and Tommy felt like a husband who had forget the rank. "Yoshi will light you down to the dock."

"You start to finish you set out to make a monkey of me!"

"You start to finish you set out to make a monkey of me!"

cabin, a cook and a cow—
"How lovely!" Miriam laughed, beach and raced to the cabin porch the what about a companion? I when they went to the cabin porch the could not help but remark to wish that I could go?"

Swinging into the patio like a never even heard you."

When they went to the cabin porch the could not help but remark to himself that she was remarkable!

Swinging into the patio like a never even heard you."

Which wasn't strange, in view of the penn-therself luxuriously on a cushioned the fact that he had removed his sylvania State College, to be held "Well, here's to Robinson Crusoe!" mouth was all set for one."

laughter,

As he thought of the blizzards fast following after.

The north wind blew, oh, bitterly cold:

And the people began to shiver and the people began to shive a people began to shiv old Plaza del Toros, wherein the but remain indoors together, and as

offered a sly suggestion. "I can

the familiar command of the lots had instantly betrayed her. "Now, don't ask any questions!" she warnplot for a picture that could be imagined. Did you ever really write as she went for it. But, to his

smile, pregnant with mischievous ally against the lead-paned win- LOCAL SCHOOLS WILL The afternoon was beautiful and challenge—a taunt which made him dows, somehow soothed his impathe sea as still as a pond, but he resolve that the plot he proposed to tience and made him strangely conwasn't enthused over nature when invent was going to be really good. tent. he finally sat down, having searched "Is that moon your private stock?" quite unintentionally every possible Tommy smilingly asked as he lookspot where Miriam might have gone. ed up at the square of sky above But suddenly all moroseness disapthe open patio. "Somehow it seems peared from his mood, as he saw a so different from the moon I see at

the privacy of their intimate tete-a-

And in the hours, or was it years, scrambled to his feet. Resenting that they had known each other, an quietly up at him with a sort of and games are available. this intrusion of his privacy, he has- unbelievable intimacy had blossomed between the two. The fiction of cept the bark that even then was the scenario was discarded long ago, grating against his private sand. "I and now they were laughingly livsay," he warned. "You can't, I mean ing the make-believe existence which you mustn't land—" And he gazed she had only suggested to sweep into the brownest eyes that had ever away the barriers of their brief ac-

quaintance, and put him at his ease. Yet he felt that his being there ed a sylphlike creature in a bathing must be some sort of dream; the suit of black, which made her arms girl and the atmosphere, as well as curious background, were entirely "Are you married or just too fastastic to possibly be real. what's the big idea?" For, walled in as they were, only really isn't any." Tommy the scent of the sea and the distant roar of the surf served to recall to Tommy the fact that this was Otherwise he might have believed that the two were the prin-"Oh, wouldn't it?" she countered cipal characters in a South Ameri-

> him away from her, she raised a it." warning finger, and reprovingly bade

"Since your island is so danger- on a desert island for years and sheepish tone. me! I haven't told you a single "But suppose you tell the cook to thing about my terrible past—and, give the Chink his canoe." honestly, you'd never suspect even the half of it!"

"Do you think so, really?"

"Granted!" she admitted with a back in the morning?"

ly, and speared a cold hot dog. for her aquatic skill, and made him set in a charming grove of pines, on That feeling was even more acute NINE FROM CENTRE

"I'm sorry," Tommy explained, flushing under his tan. "They "This really ought to be drunk to weren't running well. I'm going to pleted their courses in less than

"The outline's virtually finished,"

nerves were growing more and more was a member of the varsity golf announced in agreement with his was? And now from the projection facetious mood. "Suppose we start room of his fuddled brain there close-up of languorous dark-brown and the live stock judging team "I'm a competent director," he eyes which mocked him maliciously.

Then, to cap the climax, Miriam The day any need of a camera." cross word puzzle books. "What five-letter word," she asked him, "is "What

"Idiot!" he snapped. "How did you guess it?" Miriam "That is the plot of my script and see if you can help me." "Heaven help me!" he muttered amazement, the story which she be-"My heavens, no!" Tommy dis- gan to read was as different from with her in that cozy little room, And she gave him an enigmatic with the raindrops beating rythmic-

nearer and nearer to hers, and he the United States to join in began to listen with increasing fas- brating the two nundredth anniver cination. This fiction web that she'd sary of the birth of George Wash woven completely enmeshed his in- ington. The commission will fur the bend in the narrow strip of water which separated the island from vitingly set for two, and reveled in the State of Maine

work completely stirred terest, and now it strongly stirred his latent imagination. Then, hardly knowing what he did, he slipped on important episodes in the life o his arm about her and Miriam did Wahington. rageants of differen not resist. Instead she glanced lengths, cantatas, playlets, dances eager, hungry look in the depths of pictures showing the inside and out her jade-blue eyes.

"Mim, it's a wow-a masterpiece!" one, girl-it does. But you've got and uniforms worn by George Wash to make that poor darned fish wake ington and the one dress extant o up and appreciate the fact that he's Martha Washington will be seen

been a nut!" "But would it be true to life?" she asked him anxiously. "You see, Washington. I've never tried to write a yarn like

this before." "I'll tell the world it would!" he Allegheny and Bishop street build told her fervently. And with sud- ings of the Bellefonte school den understanding what had prompt- will present a very attractiv ed her plot, he enfolded her in his cantata entitled "George Washing arms. But even as he kissed away ton." The music is delightful an the tears that stained her cheeks, he felt like an utter cad, and the darkbrown eyes he'd been mooing about seemed to mock him again.

Then, as Miriam drew from his But surely the high red heel of arms and looked at him in a way her patrician slipper bore the weight that was strangely disconcerting, historical sketch accompanying it of a foot that was human, though there came a knock at the door— The public is cordially invited to fairylike. And just to make sure and in answer to Tommy's summons that he was awake, he slipped his the cook came into the room. "Exarm about her, drew her close to cuse my interruptin'," he stammerhim and peering into the depths of ed perplexedly. "But there's a yelher eyes, kissed her fervently. The low heathen in a launch down by perfume of her hair and the warmth the wharf. He says you borrowed of her cheek against his set his a lady's canoe, an' can he have it heart a-pounding and proved that back. Her husband showed up this she was real. Then, as she pushed morning and she's afraid he'll miss

Crimson, and unable to answer for him give her another cigarette.

"I really believe you must be Robinson Crusoe!" she said. "Or at least you are a cavemen who's been on a desert island for years and sheepish tone.

"I moment, Tommy turned from the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "Very attractive choruses in three and four parts. The soloists of the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "Very attractive choruses in three and four parts. The soloists of the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "Very attractive choruses in three and four parts. The soloists of the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "Very attractive choruses in three and four parts. The soloists of the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "Very attractive choruses in three and four parts. The soloists of the moment, Tommy turned from the cook with a gesture to Miriam. "I might as well own up, and begin on the level with you," he said in a sheepish tone. the moment, Tommy turned from

"Oh, you needn't bother," she smiled through the mist in her eyes. are in preparation for performan-Then, when the servant had left outlined or recommended

them, she stood on the tips of her United States George Washington t ou to return my call."

"You're wonderful!" he breathed, toes and wound her arms entreatcentennial commission. This prot
ingly about the man she loved. "I She know what happened," she told him, ing. looked at him quizzically. "Then "and it was all my fault, but you perhaps you'll come again, but now, know what you advised just now, although I'm sorry, I must ask you about the chap in the story. You of a real he-man."

And she looked so said that I simply had to make the He was like a chastened schoolboy in his disappointment, but a glance at his watch advised him that it may be at his watch advised him that it was a larger watch advised him that it was also him that it was a larger watch advised him that it was a larger w at his watch advised him that it was even so sure that he wanted to be

"I mean that I was lonely, that I twinkle in her eys. "But I'll lend wanted you, and you never seemed you the cance. You can send it to know it, back there in New York. "But when am I to see you?" he came up here we'd both find out the "I'll say she's some professor urged impetuously, and caught her truth, but I saw that wouldn't work. I must have been an awful dub my pretended panic.

dependence, freedom and equal rommy plied the canoe, and finally made it fast to a tiny moss-grown off with your bait and tackle, I saw need such a strenuous course. Wi

right, that a monkey is the makings

### TO BE GRADUATED FROM STATE TONIGHT.

was hoping we'd have fish. My The degrees will be conferred by President Ralph D. Hetzel.

Twelve of the seniors to be grad-"They uated at this time will have com-Education have either taken a coning from the State Teacher's col-

Those of the class to be graduated who are from Centre county are the

Miss Sylvia E. Mullin, 145 north State Players.

Hugo Bezdek, Jr., 208 Burrowes street, State College, arts and let-

husbandry, School of Agriculture He was a member of the Block and Bridle Club, the meat judging team while in college.

William F. Strouse, R. F. D. 1 State College, mechanical engineering, School of Engineering. He is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Vernon Austin Williams, 133 south

Sparks street, State College, nature

education, School of Education. He attended Juniata College for four years before enrolling at Penn State Miss Emma B. Budinger, Snow Shoe, education, School of Education James David Burke, Howard, dairy production, School of Agriculture He is a member of the Grange American Dairy Science Club and Penn State Poultry Club. He also

## competed on the dairy judging team HUNUR WASHINGTON

The George Wasnington bi-centen nial commission is asking the schools So gradually he edged his chair and the school children throughou side of Mount Vernon and, also, col ored slides, can be had. In th -he praised it honestly. "It gets motion pictures original costume The school children are also urge to plant trees in memory of Georg

> On February twenty second, th fifth and sixth grades of both th very appealing. The plan is t have some tableau enhance thi work during its performance. Short ly after this, the seventh and eight grades will give the program "Music that Washington Knew," and the The public is cordially invited t these school activities, the exac time of which will be announce later.

#### HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB MAKES PREMIER TODA

This morning the glee club of th Bellefonte High school will give i premier performance before the a sembly and will render three or for first of a series of presentations the throughout the year in commemor tion of George Washington, materi

And she looked so blamed pathet confession. "The Lorelei who lur "You mean-?" he gasped as it you is Geraldine O'Dawn, and if you went to the movies more you'd ha known her at once. She found I sobbing on the beach and said th all you needed was a little educ tion, that while her hubby was aw "I'll say she's some professor Tommy declared with a grin. "B

> Mim, little pal, I might hav known-" "That will do!" She stopped hi "Spiritual affection is a very bes time when Plato gets provoked!"

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