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V V, APRIL 20, 1950

Father Time Presides . . .



Attired in a sheet, sporting a three-foot beard and bearing a scythe, Elliot "Father Time" Krane casts verbal broadsides at some of the 100 guests who attended the first post-war Gridiron Banquet Monday night in the Nittany Lion Inn. The event, traditionally sponsored by Sigma Delta Chi, journalism fraternity, featured skits "roasting" campus and town personalities.

First Fishing Found Fine? By BILL DICKSON

The inaugural day of the 1950 trout season has come and gone and many of the anglers, a hardy lot, are still discussing with pride, the terrific battle with that speckled beauty that graced the dinner table.

However, there's a story behind that trout that is seldom told. It's a tale of fortitude, stamina, and a do-or-die attitude, so necessary to the true fisherman. This is the behind-the-scene picture of Isaac Walton's first day.

ous day. Ike leapt from his bed, gulped several coffees, and fondly bundled the new fly rod, hip he headed for his favorite "hole." boots, lures, basket, and net into his car and took off for his favor-other avaricious anglers beat him ite stream in a cloud of snow, and were arguing whether a A few flurries during the night trout's lower lip can be stretched had left the ground white and the to make the legal six inches.

air frosty. A voiding flying hooks and whistling lines, Ike elbowed his tion and ready to admit it was a

With gleaming eyes, Ike expert-ly cast a black gnat—right into a tree on the other side. His cold the day. Before he could re-cast, fingers dropped a new leader into however, a stranger splashed the water and in desperation, Mr. loudly up to Ike. This brazen fel-

Moves Upstream Our boy moved upstream, pass-ing through a woods. His net, a perverse device with a personal-ity all its own dangled from his shoulder on an elastic strap. The seine caught on a tree and snapfed back with terrific force neatly catching our man behind the ear. Dazed, he cracked the tip of his pole against a tree. Blinded with

Smith Prof To Address

The rancous jangle of the alarm rage, he kicked viciously at the warded and hauled in a nice clock at 4:30 Saturday morning ground—and perforated his boot brookie. With fiendish glee he pounced on the fish, turning it this pounced on the fish, turning it this wardet here the pounced on the fish turning it this pounced on the fish.

way through an army of anglers bad day. Having used every lure who lined the banks and were in his bag of tricks, he threaded lashing the creek to a froth. a lowly garden worm on his hook.

Walton waded into the stream low proceeded to draw a spinner which filled his boots to his knees. Moves Upstream Wham! Mr. Stranger had a strike,

way and that. He measured its twelve inches several times before placing it in the basket on top of lines, leaders, and the can of worms.

Home

When Ike returned home, he discovered his hat was missing, his boots made a squishy sound when he walked, the net dangled crazily from the freyed cord, and he shivered with cold. The trout, now shrunk to ten inches was plunked on the table and Ike headed for a hot shower.

Results for the day: one cracked rod, a ruined net, countless hooks and flies still hanging from trees and submerged logs, torn boots, and a terrific head cold. Plus, of course, that lone trout.

His nervous tension was gone. In fact Ike's nerves were com-pletely shot. But he had com-muned with nature, fulfilling a

through. The amazing truth is that anglers don't mind this tor-ture. Although the wind may howl, and the temperature plummet to the depths, you may be sure, that on this, the greatest of all days, thousands of Ike Wal-tons will prowl the streams, brav-ing snow; sleet, and pneumonia.



Gridiron Guests Music Department **Presents Recital** Laugh at Jests In Schwab Tonight

Sigma Delta Chi, men's professional journalism fraternity, poked good-natured fun at cam-pus and town foibles in the tenth annual Gridiron banquet which they presented Monday even-ing at the Nittany Lion Inn.

The student leaders, faculty

The music department will pre-sent a student recital in Schwab auditorium at 8:30 tonight. First on the program will be Eugene Golla, Eugene Magill and

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