

Going Once, Going Twice . . .



—Photo by Schroeder

SELLING ANYTHING from a grape hoe to a potato peeler, auctioneer Harold Leightley made a highly successful bid to get high bids at an auction sale of used College equipment Saturday. The sale lasted all day—so did Leightley's voice.

Active Auctioneer Empties Warehouses

By MIKE FEINSILBER

If you were in market for 2000 little wooden boxes Saturday, you've lost your opportunity.

You could have had them for a steal at the auction sale of used College equipment at the College Warehouses.

When the auctioneer and the festive crowd came upon the collection of boxes—once vital to the process of education, now useless—no one was quite sure what they could be used for, but everyone was reluctant to let a bargain like this pass. Auctioneer and audience pondered. Auctioneer called for bids for the lot. No bids.

Still More Troubles

Finally the crafty auctioneer hit upon a solution. He suggested: "kindling wood!" He offered them for 25 cents a dozen. Five hundred of them were sold immediately. Somebody offered \$5 for the remaining 1500. "Sold!" cried the auctioneer, obviously relieved.

These weren't the end of the auctioneer's troubles. Later he ran into some well-used dormitory furniture which nobody wanted for apparent reasons. After several futile attempts to drum up a bid, the auctioneer gave up. "Anybody who steals that stuff," declared the vendor, moving on to the next item, "won't be prosecuted."

The broker got his revenge on the occasionally apathetic crowd when he came to a metal sink nobody wanted. Fishing for an offer, he cried, "Who'll give \$5 for it, where's my five dollar man . . . who'll give two-fifty for the metal in it. Use it as junk. Nobody? All right, we'll come back to it."

He did, and the sink sold for \$5.

More Scrap Metal, Kindling

If the auctioneer had troubles, the customers had a great time. They wandered around the warehouses, giving impromptu concerts on the six upright pianos, tapping on the typewriters, picnicing on hot dogs, hamburgers, coffee, pie, milk, and soda pop sold—at old fashioned prices—by members of the College's Block and Bridle Club.

Used plumbing, electrical supplies, and lumber will be up for sale at the next auction to be held in a few months. Or, to put in the auctioneer's language, scrap metal and kindling will be going.

Arts Committee

The committee on combined arts festivities will meet at 7 tonight in 107 Main Engineering.

NEW
College Diner
Good Food
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Bring in The Movies

Shamrocks and Green Honor Ireland's Pet Snake Charmer

By HELEN LUYBEN

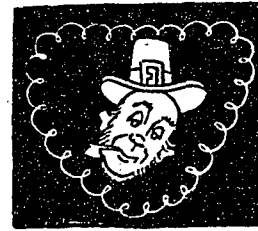
Sure and 'tis March 17th a great day for the Irish. 'Tis the day the Donegal, Hollihan, Murphy, and O'Shanesy clans get out the shamrocks and wear the green to honor Ireland's patron saint, Patrick.

Now Patrick was quite the boy. Not only did he convert the heathen of all Ireland to Christianity back in the fifth century, but he expelled the snakes from the country in the bargain. What's more, the methods used by the venerable saint were ingenious and nothing short of sheer magic.

St. Patrick, who died March 17, 493 A.D., lived to the ripe—or perhaps sere—old age of 121, an almost miraculous accomplishment in itself. The son of a Roman gentleman, Calphurnius, St. Patrick was sold into slavery at the age of 16, and after six years of servitude in Ireland, escaped to Britain. There he spent 18 years in a Christian monastery, returning to Ireland later to convert the Druids to Christianity.

Ireland is splattered with towns, churches, rocks and streams founded by or named for her patron saint. This origin of the name of the town of Struill is supposed to be authentic:

It seems St. Patrick, in baptizing a newly converted Irish chieftain, leaned heavily upon his crozier during the ceremony, never once noticing the spike of the staff was accidentally leaning on the chief's toe.



Believing it to be a part of the ceremony, the chieftain bore the pain in silence while the blood flowed freely from his toe. Struill, the scene of the baptismal, literally means "stream of blood."

St. Patrick used the shamrock to illustrate to the Irish the trinity of God. The three leaves of the trefoil represent, he said, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. The stem represents the Godhead, or unity of the three in one. The Irish had already come to believe that the shamrock had the mystical power to ward off snakes, and the pagans were ready to accept the idea of a god that could expell snakes from their land.

St. Patrick was earnest in his efforts to drive the snakes from Ireland. By beating on a drum, he lured all of the snakes but one to the sea, where they were promptly drowned. It is said St. Patrick beat upon his drum so vehemently that he knocked a hole in it and an angel of the Lord had to come down from heaven to mend it.

One snake, in spite of all of St. Patrick's drumbeating, still re-

mained in Ireland. Then old Pat tried another method of bewitchment. He approached the snake carrying a fine big box he'd just constructed and tried to lure the snake into it. The snake, a clever reptile, was convinced he'd never have enough room in St. Patrick's box, but the saint was determined. "Try it and see if it isn't large enough," said Patrick, whereupon the snake slithered into the box, Patrick shut the lid, snapped the lock and threw the whole shebang into the sea.

So goes one version. Still another has St. Patrick approach the reluctant reptile saying, "Come, snake. I promise I won't hurt you. I'll just chain you to this nice green tree 'till Monday and then you will be free to slither whither you wish." Whereupon the trusting snake was chained to the tree and forgotten by the saint. It is said the snake can still be heard to wail early each Monday morning, "It's a long Monday, Patrick."

For many years following his death, the Irish worshipped the saint's jawbone as both a test of guilt in legal disputes and as a good luck charm to be used when a child was to be born in a home.

Persons accused of committing crimes were compelled to swear their innocence by the jawbone which was held within a silver vase. The defendant was subject to some supernatural punishment from the jawbone if he should lie. As a good luck omen the jawbone gave blessing and protection to the woman during childbirth.

Book Collection Is on Display

Books by the late Rufus W. Jones, professor of philosophy at Haverford College, are being displayed at the Pattee Library. This exhibit has been arranged in connection with a lecture on the work of Rufus Jones which will be presented by Dr. Cornelius Kruse, Wesleyan University, 8 p.m. Sunday at the Hill Foundation Auditorium.

The collection includes books representing Jones' activities as a scholar, thinker and humanitarian, and other books and pictures of his life. Several of the volumes, pictures, and a manuscript were contributed to the display by Haverford College.

Faculty to Address Ceramics Association

Three members of the faculty will address the annual joint meeting of the Pennsylvania Ceramics Association and the Philadelphia section of the American Ceramic Society in Philadelphia today.

The men are Dr. Edward C. Henry, professor and chief of the division of ceramics; Norman R. Thielke, research associate in ceramics; and Dr. Wilhelm R. Buessem, research professor of mineral technology.

Riding Team Wins Reserve Championship

The College riding team won the reserve championship with Cornell University's invitational riding meet Saturday at Ithaca, N.Y.

New York Military Academy took the championship with 46 points. Penn State was second with 40. Others in the meet were Cornell, 35; the Junior Essex Troop of Cavalry, 11; St. Lawrence University, 8; and Lakemont Academy, 3.

Penn State's Edna Grabiak, on her open jumper Mi-Surprise, won reserve champion individual high scorer honors and also reserve champion in horsemanship.

First place rosettes were awarded to Nancy Wild on Queen B in Ladies Pleasure Hack; Gail Smith and Miss Wild on White Star and Queen B in Pairs of Hunters Tandem; and Miss Grabiak on Mi-Surprise in Open Jumping and Horsemanship over jumps.

William Brodnax reached the finals in horsemanship.

Cornell won the modified Olympic team event, with the Lions finishing second. On this team were Gail Smith, on White Star, Miss Wild on Queen B, and Patricia Gilbert on Brown Beau.

Also on the team, coached by Capt. Gregory Gagarin, was Edward Campbell.

'5 O'clock' Group To Give 'Mamie'

Five O'clock Theater will present "Mamie," a one-act play by Hugh Brennan, eighth semester journalism major, at 5 p.m. today in the Little Theater, basement of Old Main.

Actors Jack Kutz, John Krug, Tom Bellin, and Sylvia Brown will perform script-in-hand.

Yvonne Voigt has directed the character study. Jolly Oswald will serve as technician. Setting is by Miss Voigt.

"Mamie" is the story of an old woman in a mining town who refuses to believe the reputation of her wayward daughter.

Clover Club to Meet

Dr. Howard W. Higbee, associate professor of soil technology, will speak on the soils of Pennsylvania at the meeting of the Clover Club at 7:30 tonight in 111 Plant Industries.

Sinclair Gets Post on ICG

Benjamin Sinclair, fourth semester arts and letters major, was elected regional director of the Intercollegiate Conference on Government at the central regional ICG convention Saturday at Dickinson College, Carlisle.

The convention, conducted like a model state legislature, served as dress rehearsal for the state ICG convention to be held April 30 in Harrisburg. Sinclair was also named to head the civil rights committee at the state convention.

Nineteen members of the local ICG chapter attended the convention.

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TAKE A BREAK!

Yes, take a break and hop over to Vic's for a snack. With Spring weather coming on, studying becomes harder and harder to concentrate on. So, when you feel the urge to take your nightly stroll, walk down to Vic's — it's conveniently located to campus and town.

Yes, Vic has just the right food to satisfy your desires.

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