

SENIORS NOW ARE THE 1924 CHAMPS

The annual foot-ball game between the Srs. and Jrs. of B. S. N. S. was staged on Mt. Olympus last Wednesday evening. Several hundred fans witnessed the contest.

The Jrs. went into the contest huge favorites but came out in a sorrowfully looking plight. It is in evidence from the start of the conflict that the Srs. were the far superior team and it was merely a question of how big a score they would roll upon the Jrs. They could have without a doubt have beaten the Jrs. by 25 or 30 points but Coach Schwall ordered his men to take things easy and keep the score low in order to hold the interest of the crowd. Zeck and Beshel starred for the winners while Kanyack was the best individual performer for the Jrs.

The Jrs. received but could not penetrate the powerful line of the upper class men and were thrown for a loss on three consecutive downs. On the last down Kanyack punted from behind his own goal line and the Seniors took the ball on the 20 yd. line. The Jrs. here showed their best defense of the game and held the Srs. for three downs. Beshel was called back and sent a drop-kick from the 25 yd. line which sailed squarely between the uprights. This gave the Srs. a 3 point margin. A few minutes later the Seniors took the ball to the Jrs' five yard line, Smith and Zeck hitting the line while Jones and Sack ran the ends. Zeck took the ball over from the five yd. line but fumbled as he was crossing. The Jrs. recovered and punted out of danger.

Near the end of the half Jones, Zeck, Smith and Sack aided by fine interference on the part of Marshall, Daniels, and Beshel hit the left side of the Jr. line 10 consecutive times and carried the ball to the Jrs. 8 yd. line from where Zeck ran around right end for a touch down. Beshel added the extra point by a drop kick.

In the second half the upper class men took the defensive most of the time and their line held the Jrs. at bay. Kanyack however made a few nice end runs.

Line up:

Srs.		Jrs.
Oliver	L. E.	Lansche
Johns	L. T.	Bittenbender
Stamm	L. G.	Roan
Fought	C.	Alimentti
Marshall	R. G.	Morgan
Daniels	R. T.	Roan
Beshel	R. E.	Thomas
Zeck	Q. B.	Kanyack
Smith	L. H.	N. Van Buskirk
Jones	R. H.	Riemer
Sack	F. B.	Reilly

Touchdown—Zeck. Point after touchdown—Beshel. Field goal—Beshel (drop kick). Time of quarters—10 minutes. Referee—Bob Baker. Umpire—Coach Meade. Head Linesman—Bill Hess. Coaches—Srs. Schwall; Jrs. Fitzpatrick.

B. S. N. S.

Archie Austin:—"Did you find a girl to love this summer?"
Babe Daniels:—"Why the singular remark?"

OUR NEW DEAN OF WOMEN.

Many new changes have been made this year at B. S. N. S. With new faculty members, a new dietition, a new name for our school paper, and a host of other new things we have with us a new Dean of Women. Miss Claire M. Conway is fulfilling the vacancy left by Miss Kingman, the Dean of Women during the last year.

Miss Conway, is a graduate of Bucknell University. She obtained her Bachelor's and Master's Degrees at the same institution. The B. S. N. S. students who claim Nanticoke their home town can tell us more about Miss Conway than the rest of us know, for she taught at the Nanticoke High School for a number of years as supervisor of the English Department. They say some fine things about her, too.

Miss Conway, we welcome you to our school as the new Dean of Women. May your days be filled with pleasure and happiness while you are here.

Did it Rain on Friday? No—It "Showered!" Ask Professor Wilson.

The members of the Middler English class deemed it fitting and proper to take upon their shoulders the difficult problem that loomed on the horizon of their esteemed Professor Wilson on Wednesday, November 27.

Now the approval and admiration incited by such a momentous step, his sympathetic disciples presented him with an assortment of Woolworth household supplies; the purpose of this outburst of generosity was to lessen his diurnal visit to that establishment. (This is one of the distracting problems confronting newly-weds on the limen of matrimony).

Amid a thunderous applause and unceasing spasms of cachinnation such necessities as a rolling pin, a fire shovel, a lemon squeezer, clothes pins, a frying pan, a genuine (?) silver tray, individual pie pans, an egg slicer, a flour sifter, etc., were untethered.

Now that we, the Middlers, have initiated a new duty of students toward teachers who have sensed the ecstasy of embarking upon the sea of matrimony, we earnestly hope that those members of the faculty who are still living in "Single Bliss" will seize the opportunity while our present matrimonial sentiments last.

B. S. N. S.

THE CLARION CALL.

C. S. N. S.

As a peaceful ending to "senior class" week the Clarion Normal seniors gave a party to the juniors. The program included impersonations, solo dances, dancing and eats. On this occasion juniors came out from under the yoke of Senior Rules.

B. S. N. S.

Easy to Please.

Jimmy Jones came to breakfast early on his first morning at the Normal. The waiter was all smiles.

"Will you have tea, coffee, milk, or cocoa?" he asked. But Jimmy knew Normal schools so he said:

"Whichever you call it."

B. S. N. S.

Peg Coburn:—"Are you going down town, Ruth?"

Ruth Laude:—"Why sure. Do you suppose it's coming up here to me?"

RURAL GROUP HAVE REDECORATED OFFICE

The Rural Group, under the direction of Miss Swift, recently painted and redecorated the office adjoining Room 33, Science Hall, as a project in interior decoration. The result is truly a master piece.

Mr. Joseph Laubach, on account of his unusual ability and capacity for hard work acted as chief foreman of the gang. Mr. Laubach was a good superintendent except for the fact that he found too many mistakes to hold the respect of his workmen. Carson Troy acted as official paint mixer. Therefore all mistakes in hue, value and intensity can be placed to his credit. He thinks he can qualify for another position of the same nature because of his vast experience.

Rhoda Hess had charge of the painting of the furniture and with Helen Welliver, Pearl Poust, Marie Connolly, Marie Shiffer and Ellen Rupert as painters, did the work to the satisfaction of everybody except Joe. The official decorator of the lamp shade was Dan Smith. This job took several days of the utmost patience and percision and was almost completed when the others had finished their tasks. Bessie Beaver, Ama Geary and Nettie Teple painted the window casings and base boards. This would have been a finer piece of work had the floor not received most of the paint. While others attained distinction by putting on new paint, Harriet Welliver and Bruce Sheats displayed heretofore undiscovered and unrecognized ability as brush cleaners and floor scrapers.

Mr. George Fought kindly undertook the human fly stunt and painted the high places.

The problem was discussed and carefully planned by the entire group who decided on the color scheme of blue green, tan and black with touches of vermilion. New pictures are being painted to aid in carrying out this color scheme. by Nettie Teple and Helen Welliver. Ama Geary made a new table cover while others made the new cretonne draperies for the windows.

Since the finished project satisfied the occupant of the room, the group have come to the conclusion that it is a worthy piece of art work.

Written by members of the Rural Group:
Pearl Poust.
Geo. Fought.
Bruce Sheats.

B. S. N. S.

Just the Thing.

Steamboat Captain (who had just fallen overboard):—"Don't stand there like a dum bell! Give a yell, can't you?"

New Deckhand:—"Certainly, sir, Captain! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Captain."—Washington Columbus.

B. S. N. S.

"Did you hear about the great astronomer who is taking pictures of a planet with a pocket kodak?"

"No, what planet?"

"The earth."—Purple Parrot.

DRAMATIC CLUB NEWS.

The regular meeting of the Dramatic Club was held on Thursday night. Miss Johnston, the directress of the club, gave the members a demonstration in correct make-up. "Tony" Lanshe acted as the model, and was made up to represent a middle aged man. According to reports made by members of the Club all the rest of us missed something good by not being able to see him.

The Club members have given a series of six skits, developed from various fairy tales. At present they are working on four short one-act plays to be given before the members only. Later in the year the best one or two will be presented to the public.

The members of the club are not in it merely for a good time. There is plenty of work for all, but it is work which they all enjoy.

B. S. N. S.

CONCERT TO BE GIVEN BY GLEE CLUB.

Excellent Program Being Prepared.

Among the many new events scheduled to occur this year at B. S. N. S. is a concert by the three glee clubs of our school. This will take place Thursday evening, December 18, at 8:15. Mr. Carter and all the members of the clubs are working hard to make it a smashing success, and if we may judge from hearing rehearsals, they surely will succeed.

The special features of the evening will be a mixed chorus, a male quartet, a vocal solo by Miss Harriet Moore, and a reading by Miss Grace Troxell. With many other such interesting numbers the entertainment promises to be a delightful one; so if you want to hear something good, people,—and I know you do—come to this concert. You certainly will not regret it.

B. S. N. S.

Y. W. C. A. NEWS.

"Teppy" Armstrong, chairman of the devotional committee, and Edith Morris attended the joint Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. convention at Gettysburg College last week-end. Besides bringing back many helpful ideas for our association they tell us they had a wonderful time.

A special treat is in store for those who come to the Y. W. meeting tonight. The girls who attended the conference at Eagles Mere during last summer are going to give a report of everything interesting that happened there. They haven't told us just what form this report will take, but we know it will be interesting.

Dora Wilson and Evelyn Robbins have consented to sing for us, and Arline Sweet has charge of the devotions, so with this combination our meeting will be very much worth while. Come and enjoy it, everybody.

B. S. N. S.

Bill Jones:—"Did you enjoy the concert?"

Bud Marshall:—"It was right froggy to me."

Bill:—"Why so?"

Bud:—"I almost croaked."

Maroon and Gold

Published weekly during the school year by the Bloomsburg State Normal School in the interests of the students, faculty, alumni and the school in general.

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Office room, 113 Main Building, B. S. N. S., Bloomsburg, Pa.

EDITORIAL

During my stay at Normal, many times I have stopped awhile long enough to consider which is better, working for credit or working for an education. This is a subject that not only interests me but many of my fellow students. It is a subject that can be argued both ways. First let us consider what is meant by a credit. A credit, in the scholastic sense, is the reward for a successful completion of a specified course.

To obtain a diploma a certain number of credits must be obtained. Would it not be better to say that in order to receive a diploma a certain amount of education, or knowledge must be learned.

To work for credits would be to lose the fun of studying. Obtaining an education is strictly a business proposition in which the student is his own boss and where the teacher

is the assistant. An employer employs you at a certain salary per week, or month. In order to get your salary you must perform certain duties. Perhaps you may keep books for him or again you may be his clerk, in either case you must perform certain required duties in addition to anything else that will make the business a success.

A student is his own boss. A teacher may make assignments from now until dooms day but if the student fails to do the assignment, he is the loser. There is where the secret of whether you are working for an education or working for credits. Do you work for the love of work or because some one says you must?

If you are in the class which reaps the least, get out of it and into one that will benefit you most.

EDITOR.

EXAMINATIONS.

What a dreary life ours would be without the many forms of amusement in which we may indulge. I am sure we all agree that examinations are one of the most pleasant features of our present school life. We are always filled with joy when our teachers say, "Now students, you will have a test tomorrow on what we have gone over so far." None of us cram the night before the examinations nor do we get up early the next morning to cram some more.

What is a mark anyway? Isn't the letter "E" in the alphabet just as important as the letter "A"? How foolish it is then for girls to become nervous and bite their nails until they bleed. Another pleasant fact about tests is that the teacher grades us on what he knows we don't know. I doubt if there is anyone in this school who does not agree with my standpoint of "tests."

Margaret Coburn, '26.

Betty Davison:—"All out for Retreat."

Viola Bohn:—"I bet they get more privileges than we do."

"Your engine is coughing badly again."

"Shouldn't wonder. I had its muffler off last night."—Punch Bowl.

Now that Dad has sons at college Nothing's grown so dear as knowledge—Virginia Reel.

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DORM DOINGS.

We regret that Anna Lynn has been called home because of her sister's illness. We hope she will soon be able to return.

Judging from the number of patients there were in the infirmary many girls certainly had their fill of turkey while they were home.

We hope the squirrels enjoyed the cats they took from Room 479.

Gene Wilson still gets a lot of letters from Pittston and Nanticoke. We wonder how Archie feels about this.

New Dance.

What is the new dance the girls of fourth floor front hall are doing? Quite often we see the girls parade up and down the hall just before "Five of ten bell," headed by Elizabeth Thomas and Pat Hilbert. In the line are Jack, Mike, Lou, Em, Peg, and others who are anxious to learn anything new. The originators call this "The Fourth Floor Four Step," a very fitting name to say the least. All those wishing to learn it will please consult the leader.

Floors in Girls' Dorm to be Repaired.

Dr. Reimer has announced that the floors in the dorm will be repaired—SOME DAY.

Big Reward.

The enormous sum of five cents has been offered as a reward for the identity of two seniors who censored letters which were mailed to Boston and Kingston. Afore mentioned letters were marked "Run, Postman, Run!"

What has happened to all the tin victrolas which used to be heard on fourth floor.

If Prof. Black knew how strenuously some of the girls have worked for the Heinz Dill Pickle (as stated on

When you think of

SHOES

think of

BUCKALEW'S

GRUEN WATCHES

AT

SNEIDMAN'S JEWELRY STORE

Townsend's

for

ANYTHING IN

Dress for Men

Cleaning and Pressing

page 93 in the Palmer Method Book) he would give them all A's. The Heinz Dill Pickle has at last arrived.

The S. S. Club.

Should you happen to see a number of hungry girls rushing through the halls at 9:30 o'clock, you may conclude that they are members of the S. S. Club. They hold nightly feeds after study hour in the rooms of various members. Some very distinguished personages claim membership in this great organization.

Why did "Nashie" move David's picture? Did vacation have anything to do with it? Time will tell.

Cora Long is very fond of jewels from New York.

What made Adele tear the card down from the wall? Maybe Helen can give us some information.

Why does Bucknell attract Mildred Rentz? Maybe he's a Georgia peach.

Why has Kit so many dates this week? We don't mean the kind bought in boxes either.

Who gave Maureen the black eye? The Magee Hotel gives Blendina

Summer a big thrill. Oh, slush!

If you want some fun ask Elizabeth Button about the music in her room.

B. S. N. S.

Margaret Fay:—"I would like to have some powder."

Druggist:—"Face, gun, or bug?"

M. Fay:—"Face."

Druggist:—"Mennen's?"

M. Fay:—"No, women's."

Jack Geistwite

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GOOD

EATS

go to

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They Serve the BEST

THE THREE BEARS AND ROBERT SOUTHEY.

The Three Bears, written by Robert Southey when he was poet laureate of England, appeared in "The Doctor" and was given there as a variation of a beast epic popular tale, Scrapefoot, which you will find in More English Fairy Tales, by Joseph Jacobs. In his tale Southey used a naughty old woman instead of a fox. But since Southey's time the little old woman has been transformed into Silverhair or the preferable Goldilocks of today. Modern tradition accomplished the perfection of the tale as we know it today at its best in Leslie Brooke's Golden Goose Book.

The author Southey was devoted to children and sympathetic to their interests. He and Coleridge were married to sisters. At one time Mrs. Coleridge with her children and Mrs. Lovell with her child were members of Southey's household. Of Southey, Sara Coleridge said, "He was the best man I ever knew."

When Edith May was ten, Southey her father wrote frolic letters for the "Cattery of Cat's Eden." Lord Nelson, an ugly specimen of the streaked, carrot kind, was succeeded by Madame Bianshi, a beautiful white creature with a fine tabby tail. Her wild eyes were bright and green as the Duches de Cadaval's emerald necklace. She fled away with her niece Pulsheria when good old Mrs. Wilson died. For some time a cloud hung over Cat's Eden. Ovis and Virgil, Othello the More and Pope Joan perished miserably. At last fortune sent to Greta Hale, the never-to-be-enough praised Rumpelsticken (afterwards raised for service against rats, to be His Sacred Highness, the Archduke Rumpelstilzchen) and the equally-to-be-praised Hurlyburlybuss.

Southey had a wonderful private library of 14000 books. His method of work was to mark on a slip of paper a page reference of anything he might wish to use in a book. Also to arrange and classify anything he might want. Then transcripts were made and put in pockets under headings. He liked to work on three or four books at one time.

Southey wrote a lovely poem on his Return to Greta Hall and His Children After a Visit. This poem is rare in its appreciation of childhood, of the individual children, and in its glimpse of family bliss, which in Southey's case was too great to permit him to become great in literature. The following is one of its stanzas:

Aloft on yonder bench, with arms
dispread
My boy stood, shouting there his
father's name,
Waving his hat around his happy
head,
And there a younger group his sis-
ters came;
Smiling they stood with looks of
pleased surprise
While tears of joy were seen in elder
eyes.

B. S. N. S.

HUMOR.

The days of Romeo and Juliet have not yet vanished. The only differences are—the balcony is now the fire escape, and the serenader has been transformed from a black-haired Shiek with a nightingale's voice to a brown-haired damsel with a saxophone. We wonder who the fair Romeo now is?

Prof. Brill:—"Mr. Sack, I want to see you before you pass out."

Student I:—"Say, d'yah wanna buy a logic?"

Student II:—"Biologic what?"—
Virginia Reel.

Miss Roberts:—"Billy, you're a fine engine."

Doyle:—"What am I?"
Miss Roberts:—"Oh! you're the caboos!"

Prof. Fisher:—"Are you all here?"
Pupils:—"Yes."

Prof. Fisher:—"All those who are not here please raise your right hands."

Betty Davison to a friend:—"When you come down the river drop in."

Mr. Carter:—"Open your mouth in the "Deep River" and throw yourself into it."

"Whenever I look at that girl I think of a hymn."

"Which one?"

"How Firm a Foundation."—The Swuib.

Miss Roberts to Allan Brand:—"Well Allan, you're worth about ten cents!" Poor Allan!

A New Play—Romeo and Juliet.
Cast of Characters.

Romeo ----- Arthur Jenkins
Juliet ----- Ann "Doc."

B. S. N. S.

FAVORITE SONGS.

Jean Laco—The One I Love Belongs to Some One Else.

Teppy Armstrong—Barney Google.
Bronnie Rees—Noel, Noel.

Kay Price—A Girl That Men Forget.

Flo Murray—How Comes You Do Me, Like You Do?

Louie Alementi—They Go Wild, Simply Wild Over Me.

Peg Woodring—Jolly Is the Miller.
Art Jenkins—Hard Hearted Ann.

Ev. Harris—Waitin' Around For Someone.

"Mutt" Anskis—Jessie, Behave Yourself.

Arlene Sweet—Bebe, Bebe, Be Mine.

Jamie—Come Down in the Hall, Mary Ann.

Jigger—There's Yes, Yes in Your Eyes, Alice.

Kit Seiger—All I Want is a Ford Coupe.

Jerry—That Ole Gal of Mine.
Deb—Who's Sorry Now?

Kay Price—There's a Long, Long Trail a Winding.

Prof. Wilson—In the Sweet Bye and Bye.

Joe Kane—There's None as Sweet as Marion.

F-I-L-M-S

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THINGS THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN.

Lily Watkins without a few jokes.
Kitty Mc. without a song.

A dance on Saturday until 11:00 o'clock.

A quiet fourth floor.
B. Sheets without a grin.

M. Gallagher without an argument.
M. Fleming without her lessons.

Alice and Jessie enemies.
Stamm without a speech.

No chapel.
Miss Chottenfels without a broad smile.

School five days a week instead of six.

No Principles of Education classes for Seniors.

Warmth in room 22, Science Hall.
A clean locker room for the girls.

No eight o'clock classes.

B. S. N. S.

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS.

Mildred Haush—"Ding bust-it."
Ken Van Buskirk—"How do you like that speech?"

Charlotte Deebel—"Your darn-tootin!"

Cora Long—"And I don't mean maybe, either."

Proctors—"Quiet, girls, please."
Florence Ryan—"Let's have a parade."

Viola Shiber—"Oh! for goodness sakes."

Ruth Thomas—"Hot Daug! It's cold."

William Coffman—"It's a bird."
Mildred Wolfe—"Listen!"

Helen Kellah—"Oh! Hector."
Sam Barrow—"Truth is stranger than fiction."

Lily Watkins—"A-W-Nno."
Elizabeth Ohlman—"Oh! I have an idea."

Mary Hochberg—"Oh! I'm shocked."

Jim Sterner—Betty, Be Yourself.
La Verne—Oh! Where, Oh Where, Has My Little Mike Been?

CHANGE TO BE MADE.

Starting with the next issue of our paper the "They Do Say That" column will be changed to a "My Opinion" Department. This will be the medium by which students, teachers, and alumni can make known their opinion concerning school conditions, school life, the "Maroon and Gold" athletics, topics of the day, or anything else which they should like to discuss. It is hoped that all our readers will cooperate in helping to make this new department a success.

Blame the Schedule.

Junior:—"Say, Jerry, what's this school, Pending, you play on the eighteenth?"

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is the instinctive charm
of all our Portraits.



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Bloomsburg, Pa.

A SCENE ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY TRAIN:

"Daddy, I want a drink."
 "All right, child, just a moment."
 Daddy jumped up and hurried down the aisle, frantically grasping each seat in turn until he finally reached the water. Dropping a penny into the slot, he procured the little paper cup and filled it. The next thing was to safely gain his seat, really a great undertaking. All those in his path had to duck or else take a nice shower. When he reached his seat, great beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. He gallantly presented the drink to the little girl. She took a whole swallow, then turned the cup aside.
 "Daddy, will we soon be to Grandmas?" she piped.
 "Yes, dear, look out the window."
 After taking one hurried look—"Daddy, I want some candy."
 "Why child, you've had too much already."
 But Daddy bought her a box of Cracker Jack. One bite—and down went the box. Jumping into the seat she hailed the man in the seat behind—"We are going to Grandma's," and then her whole story, including age, how many pets she had and all about her sick doll, was told.
 Then—"Daddy, I want another drink."
 "Child, another drink? Well—"
 Then up he started through that long aisle again. The train gained speed, making him sway violently from side to side. He arrived at the water without any serious mishap. The water was drawn. Now that last lap of the journey. All went well until he was about half-way to his seat. Then a sudden jerk of the train sent him sprawling to his feet. Hastily he scrambled to his feet. The cup clutched in his hand was empty. Down the aisle he again made his way. What a thankful expression stole over his face as he handed the little girl the drink and sat down. The little lady took one sip and brushed the cup aside. More questions were disturbing her. "Does Granddad have a mustache? Who bobbed Grandma's hair?"
 Suddenly all was quiet. Wondering why silence prevailed I looked and beheld her fast asleep in her Daddy's arms. She was dreaming of Grandma, I suppose.

Letha Jones.

B. S. N. S.

Emily Davies:—"Say, Pat, what is the feminine of cook?"
 Pat Hilbert:—"Why, what do you mean?"
 Emily Davies:—"Well, if a man's a cook is a woman a cookie?"

Barton Pursel

Tailor and Bushleman

Suitings For Fall Now

In

Full Line of Fall Furnish-

ings Now on Display

A L U M N I

Richard Morlock, '24, has enrolled at Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan. Word has reached us from there saying that "Dick" has been the varsity center on the football eleven representing that college during the past season. We know of Dick's ability as a football player and wish him many more good seasons.
 Helen Novak, '24, is teaching fifth grade in Newport Township, Luzerne County, schools.
 Gertrude Roberts, '24, is teaching grade two in the McKinley Building, Nanticoke, Pa.
 Charlotte Zearfoss, '24, is teaching grades five and six in the schools of her home town, Mountain Top, Penn.
 Mildred Ridgley is teaching second grade in one of the West Pittston schools. Her "office" is located in the Linden Street Building.
 A. Frances Pensyl, '24, is teaching second grade at Northumberland Pa.
 Neal Hutton, College Prep., '22, is working in the bond department of Chase National Bank, New York City. His many acquaintances wish him well in the bond business.
 Mary Palya, '24, is doing primary work and supervising music in the schools of Woodridge, New York.
 Ruth Pratt, '24, is teaching grade one at Nanticoke, Pa.
 Dorothy Morgan, '24, has accepted a position, and is teaching sixth grade

at Kingston. Her many friends may be interested to learn that "Dot" had her hair bobbed during the past summer.
 Phyllis Miller, '24, of Bloomsburg, is teaching grade three at Northumberland, Penn.
 Leona Mailey is doing substitute work at Wilkes-Barre.
 Sevilla Kistler, '24, is teaching in her home town of Hazleton, Penn.
 Emily Linskill, '24 is teaching sixth grade at Scotch Plains, N. J.
 Helen Krolikowski, '24, is substituting in the Glen Lyon, Pa., schools.
 Sara Jones, '24, is teaching grade one in the Connel School, Old Forge, Penn.
 Anna Horrman is teaching in Exeter Boro, Penn.
 Mildred M. Hankee, '22, is a student at Columbia University.
 Madge Jones, '22, is teaching seventh grade and coaching the girls in basketball at Closter, New Jersey.
 Effie Palmer, '23, is teaching in Passaic, New Jersey.
 Martha Lawrence, '22, is teaching geography in the platoon school in Coatesville, Penn.
 Adele Cryder, '22, is teaching a first grade in Coatesville, Penn.
 Wendall Swartz, '23, is teaching there also. His special subjects are—Manual-training and Science.

han those about me?
 "3. Do I work any faster than others?"
 "Do I always have to be told what to do?"
 "5. Am I faithfully doing the best I know how?"
 "If your answers prove that you are doing better work than some other, who is doing the same kind of work you may feel assured that you will get a raise in salary and also in your responsibility. The way to be a world beater is to start on the man next to you."

FRAGMENTS OF NEWS CONCERNING THE THANKSGIVING VACATION.

The Ten O'clock Habit.

The show was unusually good, so everyone said. However, it failed to keep me from feeling drowsy as ten o'clock approached. My eyelids drooped slowly as the minutes flew past, and my mind wandered far away. When the performance was over I got ready to go with the others. Sleepily, I led the way, but no one seemed to follow me. I climbed up, up, up the stairs to the fourth floor and then on to Room 455. I awoke—to find myself on the balcony of the theatre. The ten o'clock habit had failed to take a Thanksgiving vacation.

Agnes Myles, '26.

ATTENTION!

"Your answer to a few simple questions," says Mr. Vauclain, President of the Baldwin Locomotive Works "will show whether you are worth more than the general average of pay for the kind of job you are holding. If you want a raise ask yourself these questions and judge of your deserts:
 "1. Do I know the real significance of the work I am doing? Or do I figure my day as a certain number of hours between starting and quitting?"
 "2. Do I make fewer mistakes

The Farmers National Bank

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Capital \$60,000
 Surplus \$225,000

Dr. J. J. Brown
 President

M. Milleisen
 V. Pres. and Cashier

S. L. Miller
 Asst. Cashier

Resources \$2,300,000

3 per cent Interest on Deposits

Latest Improved Burglar Proof Vaults.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.

Largest Bank in the City

Did anyone ever turn a store upside down for you?

This stock is always in apple pie order when you come in—but we are perfectly willing that it should look like the Wreck of the Hesperus when you go out.

If you are looking for a suit or a friend—if it's in this stock—you shall see it if it takes the finish off the woodwork—and when we both have found what you are seeking—you won't confuse us by saying "I'll think it over."

Come in—you can upset the store without upsetting us!

"The Store With A Conscience"
HEMINGWAYS
 Bloomsburg, Pa.
 FASHION PARK CLOTHIERS

LOUIS BERNHARD, Sr.

65 Year of Service

WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY

First Nat. Bank Building

Bloomsburg, Pa.

COLUMBIA THEATRE

WATCH FOR

ABRAHAM

LINCOLN