

WELCOME
ALUMNI

MAROON AND GOLD

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Penna.

WELCOME
ALUMNI

VOL. VII—NO. 2

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1930

Price Five Cents

Elaborate Plans Made To Give Returning Alumni Royal Welcome

B. S. T. C. Gridders Bow To Lock Haven 20-0

Alumni Room and Training School to be Dedicated; Expect Many "Old Grads" to Return.

Bloomsburg State Teachers College is busy this week preparing for its greatest Saturday of the Fall. Saturday is Homecoming Day and the dedication of the new Training School Building, a football game with Shippensburg and the opening of the Alumni Memorial Room are features of an elaborate program expected to attract hundreds of alumni and friends back to Bloomsburg.

* * *

HIGH LIGHTS OF THE DAY

At 10:30 A. M. the new Training School will be dedicated, the dedicatory address being made by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Dr. John A. H. Keith.

At 2:00 P. M., our Team will meet the strong Shippensburg State Teachers College team up on Mount Olympus. This will be one of the best games of the season so everyone should be prepared to see a good game and to cheer for our Alma Mater.

An informal reception and get together will be held in the gymnasium after the game. This will give the alumni, parents, and friends an opportunity to see old acquaintances and visit with friends.

An informal dance for the Alumni and guests will be held in the gymnasium from 8:00 until 11:30.

* * *

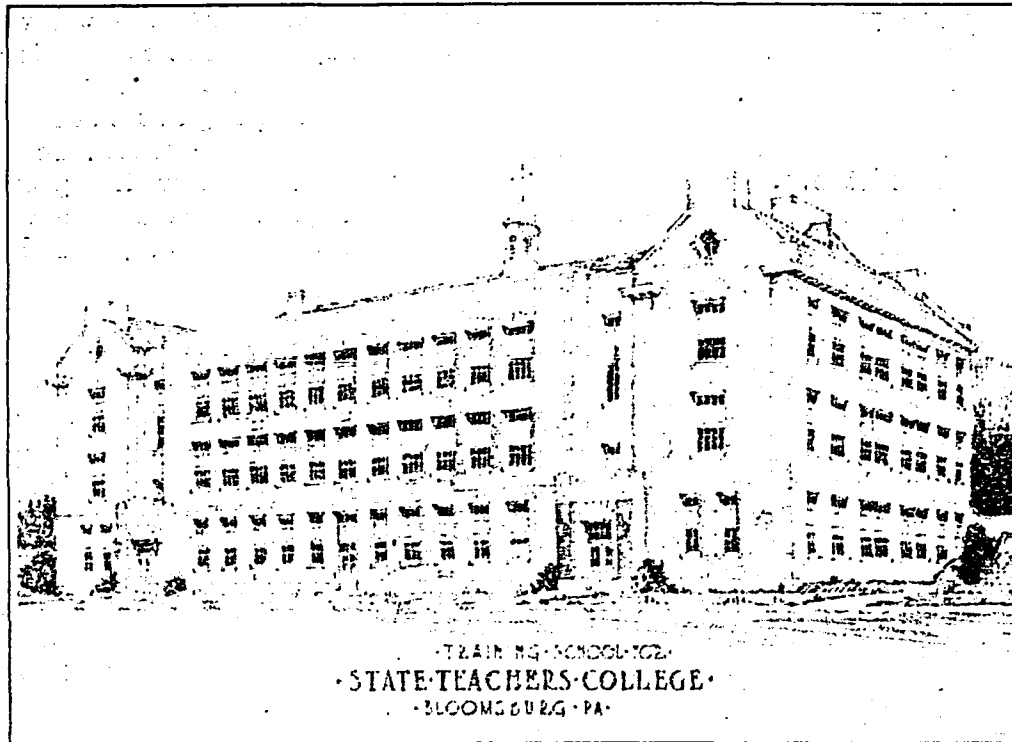
ALUMNI ROOM DEDICATION

The Alumni of the Bloomsburg State Teachers College have needed an Alumni and Trophy Room for some time in order to provide a place for the Alumni to go to visit or rest upon their return to their Alma Mater. Many of the various trophies which we all cherish will be kept in this room. The Faculty of the College will be provided with a pleasant and comfortable room for their use.

R. Bruce Albert, President of the Alumni Association, will present the room to the Board of Trustees and the Acceptance of the room for the Board of Trustees will be made by A. Z. Schoch, President of the Board of Trustees.

(Additional information regarding Homecoming Day will be found on Page 4)

Training School Which Will Be Dedicated



A Message from the President

To the Friends of Bloomsburg:—

Another Homecoming Day is here! Another opportunity for friends and graduates to return! Another opportunity for Trustees, Faculty, and Students to extend a welcome to our guests in the name of our Alma Mater! This year our Homecoming Day is particularly eventful, since it brings with it the dedication of our new Training School and the presentation of the Alumni Trophy Room. The first of these events evidences our professional growth and provides the College with an opportunity for increased service to our Training School pupils and to our College students. The second event is an evidence of the kindly memories that still linger in the hearts of our graduates. I am happy indeed to extend you once more a cordial greeting as you return home Saturday, November 8, 1930.

Sincerely yours,

Francis B. Haas

Alumni President Welcomes Members

November 8th is the Big Day. Homecoming Day is becoming more popular year after year, and we believe this year will be the best on record.

Two events are of special interest to the Alumni. The Dedication of the new Training School and the presenting of the Alumni and Trophy Room.

In addition there will be a Foot Ball Game with Shippensburg and after the game a Reception in the Gym. Something doing every minute.

The fine hospitality of the Trustees, Faculty and Students has always made Homecoming Day a real pleasure. This year will be no exception.

Come on Alumni! Fill the Old Tank with gas and don't stop until you see the Dome of Carver Hall.

See you on the 8th.

R. BRUCE ALBERT,
President Alumni Association.

Line Makes Fine Showing on Defense; Lock Haven Scoreless in Last Quarter.

For the first time in years of Bloomsburg-Lock Haven football, the Maroon and Gold went down to defeat at the hands of a better aggregation.

Lock Haven was fast though not powerful. Their gains were made around the ends, not through the line. A smooth-working back-field, with well-formed interference, was more than a match for the inexperienced Bloomsburg eleven, and a baffling triple pass netted the home players their first touchdown in the early part of the opening quarter.

Coach Booth started the game with just five regular varsity players and a string of men who had seen most of the previous games from the sidelines. Nevertheless, Bloomsburg's drive was not lacking and the strongest plays went through holes opened by the less-experienced members of the squad.

On end-runs and passes, which were by far the major part of their game, Lock Haven had what amounts to a ten-man interference. They had a certain knack of holding till the play was started and then standing up and everybody getting in the way in general. It was good; especially when the triple pass was pulled and no one knew just who had the ball, but a more experienced group might have broken up this style of play and given a lesson in clipping.

One of the outstanding features of Bloomsburg's play this season is their ability to avoid penalties. Several times in various games the Maroon and Gold has been scored upon because of penalties which carried the ball near the goal-line.

* * *

(Line-up and story of today's game appear on Page 3—Turn to it).

CALENDAR

Saturday—Home Coming Day.
Dedication of New Training School—Morning.
Football—B. S. T. C. vs. Shippensburg—Afternoon.
Dance—Gymnasium—Evening.
Monday—Chapel. Community Government Association Meeting.
Tuesday or Wednesday—Chapel.
Armistice Day Program. Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. meetings, 6:30.
Thursday—Maroon and Gold Dance in Gymnasium, 6:30-7:30.
Friday—Chapel. Program in charge of Mr. Rhodes.
Saturday—Football Game—B. S. T. C. vs. Stroudsburg.

MAROON AND GOLD



MEMBER PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL
PRESS ASSOCIATION

NOVEMBER 7, 1930

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of 1930 and 1931 by the students of the
Bloomsburg State Teachers College

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EDITORIALS

TO THE ALUMNI

Welcome Alumni! This is your day, and it is our desire that you enjoy it to the fullest extent. You are our guests of honor and we feel that there is nothing too great for us to do to make this a memorable holiday.

There have been many improvements made on the campus. You will notice the new concrete highway leading to North Hall. Use the walks which have greatly improved our campus; and you will surely visit the Training School. It is modern in every respect and will merit your consideration. See what your Alma Mater is doing for its students and for education. We ask you to use the program of events found in this paper as your guide. By doing so you will not miss any of the high lights of the day. In the day's program an attempt has been made to select activities that will be of interest to everyone. In the morning we will have the Training School Dedicatory Exercises in the auditorium. In the afternoon will be the football game. We are confident that Shipensburg will go down to defeat in one of the best games of the season. We hope that it will bring back fond memories to you, that you enjoy it to the fullest extent. Make it a gala day—it is your day.

"ARE YOU A TIN HORN SPORT"

We have been hearing considerable talk and discussion recently about the campus, relative to "being a good sport." In view of this fact, we have decided to make a brief survey in an effort to determine what the meaning of the word, "Sport" implies.

If we observe a fellow who always has money; is always glad to "set up" the gang; is always willing to bet on anything or everything; is a cheerful loser—is he our definition of a "Sport?"

Webster, in his famous text-book, "The New International Dictionary" gives the following definition of a sport: "One who competes fairly in any contest, according to the rules and spirit of sportsmanship."

We participate in numerous contests throughout life—but probably the biggest contest is that of living a worthwhile existence.

Some time ago the Y. M. C. A. of the college, had a discussion during its meeting to determine whether it was poor sportsmanship for a student to go home over the week-end that his college was playing a home game. It would have been very profitable for some of the "poor sports" of the college to have heard that discussion.

Last week, a novel stunt was introduced when the student body were asked to wear their clothes backwards to dinner. Of course we found students in the school who were too narrow minded to confirm to this procedure. That type of person should take up dentistry rather than the teaching profession.

Perhaps the author of this article is not a good sport himself—but at least he is making an earnest attempt to be one. Are you?

A COLLEGE TRAINING
DEVELOPS THINKING POWER

One of the accomplishments derived from a college education is the ability to think. Thinking is a trade; we must serve as an apprentice before our work is of any value. Thinking is hard work, and the mind that works hard must be fed. Like the hard working body, the mind that works must eat. Its food is the thought of other thinkers. Our college instructors represent the food from which we derive our thinking power. Our thought, to be of use, must be based on their experience and their knowledge. We represent the coming generation of thinkers. We are not attending college for the mere purpose of memorizing a mass of details. A sponge can soak up a great deal of water, but can do nothing with it. Some one must come along and squeeze it out. It is not the number of details we recall that counts; it is our ability to reason logically from them that is of final importance.

The State of Pennsylvania has given us a wonderful opportunity to acquire knowledge, free of charge. Why not take advantage of it by making our mind more productive and more receptive? Let us think our way through!

—Paul J. Baker.

"LEST WE FORGET"

On Tuesday the country will celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of Armistice Day. Do you remember the wild, uncontrolled joy which swept the country early one morning when the first—the false—report of the signing of the armistice was circulated? If you were in any of the large cities you saw the thousands of people tumbling out of their homes and pouring into the streets to share with their neighbors their exuberant spirits. In a very short time the whole downtown section was crowded, trolley bells clanged, factory whistles shrieked, automobile horns kept up an incessant tooting. Everyone was glad to know that the war was over—at least that it was temporarily at a standstill. And those who thought far enough at that hectic time knew that there would be no continuation of it after the people had a few days or weeks to realize what the past couple of years had meant.

And then came the real authentic report of the signing of the document at 11:00 A. M. in the old railroad car which has become a shrine for posterity. With that report came tears. Upon receiving the false report the strained nerves relaxed and the emotional pendulum swung in a complete arc and everyone wanted to be happy and joyful; the people wanted to shout and sing and wave banners. Then came an interval of a few hours, and the joyful note became mellow, and with the true report of the cessation of war, there were tears and prayers and memories.

When we celebrate Armistice Day this year let us not only think of a glorious victory wrenched from the dripping jaws of Death where there was honor and glory and bravery and self-sacrifice. Think for a few minutes of the blood and carnage and rapine, of the useless waste of Youth, of the misery and the suffering thrust upon an unsuspecting world. Let the immortal phrase "Lest We Forget" mean that we must never allow such a wholesale murder of our best men to take place again. Let it mean that we shall try to keep our semblance of civilization unbroken. Let it mean that "those honored dead shall not have died in vain," but that they have taught us, and we shall teach the youth that follows us, the criminal waste of economic and spiritual energy that is war.

It takes courage to die, even though you die fighting enmasse for a glorified cause with the plaudits of press and populace ringing in your ears; but it takes courage, too, to fight for a better life, for the objectives are dimly outlined and it takes more than one life-time to attain them. There are not as a rule huzzahs and applause; there is more apt to be acrimonious and bitter criticism. But fight we must. It is hard for us to believe that those who died "in Flander's Fields" would want the world to ever steep itself in such a debacle again.

Remember such scenes as are portrayed in "Wings," "The Big Parade" and "All is Quiet on the Western Front." Remember the pen is mightier than the sword and we shall, we

THE RETURN TRIUMPHANT

Hear the tumult and the shouting in
the narrow city street,
See the bunting and the flags there on
display,
For an army's home victorious, you
can hear the drum notes beat
The echo of its militant array.

Its battle flags caress the breeze and
point into the sun,
And proudly flutter over heads held
high,
And a country loud acclaims its youth
for ghastly work well done,
And lifts its paens to a smiling sky.

But low, the bands are silent; the
shouts and tumult die;
The feet that stode triumphant now
stand still,
And the flags are dipped in sorrow
which had been held so high,
And the narrow city street seems sad
and chill.

For memory has recalled them to the
morn of yesterday,
To the fields of Death where glory
can't increase,
And they remember sadly, with heads
bowed down to pray,
The youth they left in France to rest
in peace.

They see the poppies blossom in spir-
itely crimson wave,
To hide the rusty gun and fresh turn-
ed sod,
And bow their heads in homage above
each shallow grave
Where a soldier seeks his rest and
peace with God.

And then their prayers end, and those
who could return
March proudly down the narrow city
street,
In the brilliant light of victory the
dead have helped them earn,
Beside the unheard tramp of unseen
feet.

—J. G. B.

ORGANIZED SCHOOL SPIRIT

No more rumors of a flagging school spirit; no more "rooter" sections without cheer-leaders—these are the hopes of the committee which is working on the problem of College Spirit. The members of the committee firmly believe that a flexible organization, instructed to supervise the various manifestations of school spirit and backed by the Student Government, will improve the school morale.

The immediate work of the committee is to develop capable cheer-leaders for the Homecoming game. The committee plans to divide the work of cheer-leading among the cheer-leaders in such a manner that all the members of the staff will not need to officiate at each game.

must carry the banner of civilization forward. We must realize that we shall not forget; that out of the life-blood spilled upon the fields of France will arise a spiritual revival which will outlaw all war, a renaissance of learning which will teach the futility of organized murder.

AN ALL-BLOOMSBURG TEAM IS SELECTED

Selection is Made From the Teams of the Last Five Years.

Ends—Bradshaw, Kirker.
Tackles—Beyers, Swinehart.
Guards—Yarashefski, Hawkins, Metcalf.
Center—Ruch.
Quarter—Kraynack, Warman.
Halves—Jones, Jaffin, Sorber.
Full—Rudowski.

—By a Fan.



COACH BOOTH

Welcomes the Alumni and Promises a Victory

Bloomsburg football season opened with a team that we predicted was going to be one of the best we had in years and the team lived up to our predictions by taking the first three games, but suffered so many casualties that the next two games were lost.

We have no need to be ashamed of the two defeats as both games were lost by fighting teams, combinations thrown together to meet the emergency, boys that had never played together, some playing in strange positions, but they were in there fighting every minute. Some of the second string men were glad for the chance and covered themselves with glory, so that many fans claim varsity positions for them.

STROUDSBURG TRIP

Saturday, November 15, our football team journeys to Stroudsburg to play their final game. This day being Stroudsburg's Home Coming Day offers the student body a great opportunity to see an exciting game for the very low sum of \$3.00, which covers a round trip by bus.

Those students desiring to make this trip will hand their names and one dollar to any one of the following who are trying to make this trip a success: Emily Parks, Grace Calendar and Wilbur Hibbard.

Let's give the team our support and accompany them to the game. Our cheering will be a great aid toward their victory.

COME ON TEAM! LET'S GO!

PROBABLE LINE-UP FOR HOME-COMING DAY

Starting Team
Right End—Kirker; Right Tackle—Beyers; Right Guard—Yocabonis; Center—Hall; Left Guard—Pennington; Left Tackle—Kanjorski; Left End—McKenzie; Quarter Back—Warman; Half Back—Jaffin; Half Back—Thomas; Full Back—Rudowski.

Substitutes

Right End—Lawless; Right Tackle—Perch; Right Guard—Sutliff; Center—Cox; Left Guard—Jones; Left Tackle—Thompson; Left End—Felcamp; Quarter Back—Kritzer; Half Back—Yaretski; Half Back—Williams; Full Back—Morgan.

PROBABLE LINE-UP OF SHIPPENSBURG'S MACHINE

Barber	-----	L. E.
Frank	-----	L. T.
Mower	-----	L. G.
Day (Capt.)	-----	C.
Foreman	-----	R. G.
Mitchell	-----	R. T.
Davis	-----	R. E.
Fortney	-----	Q. B.
Green	-----	L. H. B.
Warden	-----	R. H. B.
Fink	-----	F. B.
Coach	—Henry O. Dresser.	
Manager	—Cyrus L. Oyer.	

WHERE TO PARK ON HOMECOMING DAY

1. Police regulations prohibit parking on both sides of Second Street below the tennis courts.
2. Police regulations will permit parking on Second Street above Waller Hall (Girls' Dormitory).
3. Parking space will be provided by the College on the new Training School Playground. Cars will enter the Training School Playground by passing in front of the new Training School and will leave the playground by passing around North Hall. This means one-way traffic with no cars entering the campus between the Girls' Dormitory and the tennis courts.
4. Additional parking space will be provided on the vacant lot near Professor Shortess' home, opposite Waller Hall.
5. Parking on Main Street (College Hill) and Penn Street must be in accordance with the usual regulations, with due regard to signs, fire-plugs, intersections, etc.

OFF AGAIN; ON AGAIN

The end of the first nine weeks of the semester is marked by the return from Berwick of Senior girls who have been teaching there. Those who have been there for this period are: Eleanor Sheridan, Genevieve Wolfe, Lillian Mann, Lois Wyandt, Erma Kilchner, Elva Ellis and Elizabeth Morgan.

Girls who have gone to Berwick for the next nine weeks are: Dorothy Faust, Beatrice Francis, Alice Kasaczum, Mary E. Kelly, Harriet Klingman, Nellie Maslusi and Reba Williams.

SHIPPENSBURG'S BATTERY

Name, Number, Position, Weight.
Day—38, C., 180; Barber—29, E., 158; Frank—32, T., 172; Davis—35, E., 177; Mower—73, G., 165; Foreman—27, G., 150; Mitchell—26, T., 170; Fortney—22, QB., 155; Green—24, HB., 160; Warden—23, HB., 158; Fink—37, FB., 160; Murphy—68, QB., 150; Kirby—58, G., 185; Ford—77, FB., 160; Hanks—72, T., 165; Gaycos—62, HB., 166; Kurrk—25, FB., 170; Bowers—34, E., 170; Musser—30, C., 175; Crum—28, G., 190; Slaybaugh—21, T., 178; Bollinger—36, E., 180; Yohe—69, HB., 155; Feas—33, C., 154.

ADDITIONAL NOTES ON LAST SATURDAY'S GAME

Bloomsburg	-----	Lock Haven
McKenzie	-----	L. E. ----- Foust
Kanjorski	-----	L. T. ----- Sunberg
Sutliff	-----	L. G. ----- Pole
Cox	-----	C. ----- Robb
Pennington	-----	R. G. ----- Slamaker
Thompson	-----	R. T. ----- Dettery
Felcamp	-----	R. E. ----- Baker
Warman	-----	Q. B. ----- Slatter
Yaretski	-----	L. H. B. ----- Smith
Jaffin	-----	R. H. B. ----- Hart
Long	-----	F. B. ----- Gunderman

LOCK HAVEN GAME

Score by periods:
Lock Haven ----- 7 7 6 0—20
Bloomsburg ----- 0 0 0 0—0
Touchdowns—Hart 3. Extra point—Gunderman 2.

Substitutes—Shively for Foust, Bossert for Sunberg; McCall for Bossert; Rarapaugh for Pole, Snare for Rarapaugh. Bloomsburg—Vanderslice for McKenzie; Williams for Vanderslice, Young for Thompson, Perch for Young, Morgans for Long, Hall for Cox.

Referee—Morrill, Penn State.
Umpire—Young, Susquehanna.
Linesman—Bartholomew, Bucknell.

LET'S EAT!

Don't Push—Line Forms to the Right.

In order to accommodate the large crowd expected on Homecoming Day both luncheon and dinner will be served continuously for an hour and a half. The doors will be open for luncheon from 11:30 to 1:00 and at dinner time from 5:30 to 7:00. It is hoped that in this way congestion may be avoided.

At luncheon the college will entertain those guests invited by our president to participate in the dedication of the Training School.

At dinner we will have as our guests the Shippensburg football squad and faculty visitors, as well as our own faculty and wives or husbands, and day students.

Other guests for luncheon and dinner may secure tickets by calling at the Business Office.

Roman—"What are you scratching your head for?"

Dinny—"I'm trying to get an inspiration."

Roman—"That's a new name for them."

FROM THE SIDELINES

Morgan hit the line like a regular on any man's football team.

This boy Felcamp surely is a ball hawk.

Perch whaled play after play and slipped through their line like an eel.

Mohan, the team's most ardent supporter, got to the game—maybe he walked.

Injuries to a squad has its bright side as well as its dark—many a good boy is discovered.

When you win, you lose, and when you lose, you win. This is a little philosophy that is well for any team to keep in mind.

It seems that our football team is a popular homecoming attraction. Out of the schedule of seven games this year four are home games. Two weeks ago was the first at California, last week at Lock Haven, this week our own and next week at the homecoming game of East Stroudsburg.

Do you know that Bloomsburg was the first Teacher's College to have a homecoming day, and that since we started many others have taken it up?



NICK JAFFIN

Captain of the 1930 Squad

DEDICATORY EXERCISES OF THE TRAINING SCHOOL

The following is the program to be presented in the College Auditorium Saturday morning, November 8, at 10:30 o'clock.

Presiding ----- Dr. Francis B. Haas
Scripture Reading—

Invocation ----- Rev. Harry F. Babcock

"Who Knows" ----- Dr. David J. Waller

Training School Children—
Direction of Harriet M. Moore

Address - Honorable John A. H. Keith
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Acceptance of Trusteeship—
A. Z. Schoch

President of the Board of Trustees, State Teachers College, Bloomsburg.

Alma Mater ----- By the Audience
Incidental Music—By College Orchestra. Direction H. F. Fenstermaker.

THE OLD GRADS RETURN

Following is a list of graduates of yesterday who will participate in this year's Home Coming celebration.

First—Graduate; Second—Year; Third—Entertained by.

Martha Shower—1927, Pauline Showers; Adelle Chapley—1927, Mildred Naryanckas; Dorothy V. Jones—1928, Mary E. Davis; Edith P. Davis—1928, Mary E. Davis; Margaret L. Oswald—1929, Gertrude Oswald; Raymond T. Hodges—1929; Brooke Yeager—1929; Robert Dew—1929; Rhea Davis—1928, Dorothy G. Jones; Marion DeMitt—1928, Dorothy G. Jones; Margaret Jones—1928, Dorothy G. Jones; Pauline Lord—1927, Florence Isaacs; Mildred Stryjak—1928, Helen Stryjak; Mrs. Crawford C. Smith—1894, Catharine A. Smith; Mr. Crawford C. Smith—1896, Catharine A. Smith; Dorothy Peterson Marsh—1924, Edith H. Peterson; Kathryn Jones—1930, Genevieve Norbert; Amelia Ceppa—1930, Lottie Zebrowski; Hilda Wolf—1930, Charlotte Osborne; Virginia Cruskshank—1930, Charlotte Osborne; Helen Bond—1930, Naomi Meredith; Martha Laird—1929, Alwyn and Jessie Laird; Mary Laird—1929, Alwyn and Jessie Laird; Louise Hewitt—1929, Alice Rowett; Mrs. B. Martin—1891, Dorothy Semic; J. Frank Dennis—1911, Charlotte Osborne; Marian Forsythe—1930, Edna Mae Derrick; Augusta Schneur—1930, Edna Mae Derrick; Mabel Gearhart—1930, Mary Miles; Vera Stauffer—1929, Evelyn Gilbert; Marjorie Davcey—1927, Elizabeth Cole; Anne Ziemba—1929, Estelle Ziemba; Andrew Furman—1929, Carl G. Riggs; Dorcas Epler, Hazel Epler, Stephen Waurin—1929, Michael Sopehak; Andrew Furman—1930, Thomas L. Henry.

THE HALLOWE'EN PARADE

AS SEEN BY A DORMITORY GIRL

I did enjoy that Hallowe'en dinner at school tonight but I'm sure I'll have lots of fun down town at the parade. Last year we had "peach" of a time. We are going to be allowed "special" permission until 10:00 o'clock, which after all is worth something you know.

I wonder if I'll have to wear a hat? It seems like a lovely night outside so I don't think I'll need one. I am going down to the gym until 7:30 and dance because the parade doesn't start until 8:00 o'clock and one must not waste a precious moment.

I certainly had lots of fun at that dance considering how many used my feet. I do think the Thursday night dances are a good thing even if indulged in only for our work-out, the orchestra too, is very good.

Did I hear someone say that it is raining? Oh dear! Well, I'm going down to that parade anyway. Let's go gang!

Where will we stand? Say, there is a crowd of people in town, isn't there? Oh there's "Shorty" Edmunds and "Ruchy." How are you fellows? Will you be back for Home-Coming Day? We'll be seein' you.

Come on let's stand down here by the corner. We can see everything.

Here comes the parade! Don't

INVITATION LIST INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING

Heads and members of the various State Departments.

Presidents of all State Teachers Colleges and other higher institutions of Education in Pennsylvania.

School Superintendents and Principals.

Local School Boards.

Parents of all Training School children.

Members of the Alumni Association.

Parents and friends of the Trustees, Faculty, Cooperative Teachers and Student Body.

Ministers and representatives of local organizations.

County and Town Officials.

The Architects and Contractors.

Organizations and individuals having relations with the College.

TAG DAY

The annual tag day, promoted by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., for the benefit of the Community Chest Fund, will be held on November 7-8, in connection with our Home Coming program.

We do not need to stress the invaluable benefits of this Community Chest Fund; it will suffice to say that it merits your whole-hearted support.

We can point with pride to the admirable support given to the enterprise last year. However, in this present campaign we hope to shame last year's high mark into insignificance. Nothing short of 100 per cent. support—from students, faculty, alumni—will be our goal.

COMMUNITY GOV. ASSOC. INAUGURATES NEW MEETING

The Community Government Association meeting on Monday will be open to an informal discussion of topics which are of vital interest to the students of the college. Subjects which will bear upon the improvement of our community life in any of its phases will be discussed in this meeting. Anyone who has a topic to discuss will write his or her name and the topic to be discussed on a slip of paper, hand it to Tom Henry, President of the Community Government Association and then get organized for the discussion on Monday. Organization will be necessary for without doubt there will be many subjects brought up for discussion.

The Maroon and Gold suggests as a topic "How Can School Spirit Be Improved at Bloomsburg?"

those drum corps make a nice appearance? Look at those girls in the peacock outfits; and the girls dressed as hunters. It is a shame it rained, the costumes will be ruined. Well, well, there goes my old friend "Babe" Ruth. I see Amos 'n Andy have Madame Queen and Ruby with them tonight—you're out of luck "Beth."

Oh look! There goes a cannon like the one that was at the fair. My goodness they shot the man out of it, too. Aren't all of the floats pretty.

It's starting to rain harder. Come on girls—let's head for Bush's. We can stay there until it's time to go up. Say, I did have fun. Didn't you?

THE HOME-COMING DAY ANNOUNCEMENTS

All students who are going to have guests over the week-end must have guest cards filled out. These cards can be obtained from Miss Turner or Dr. Kehr free of charge in their office.

The registration bureau will have a booth in the lobby of Waller Hall from early morning to just before the game begins, in order to register the guests. After the game the booth will be in the gymnasium.

An afternoon tea will be held in the gymnasium immediately following the football game in honor of the alumni, parents, friends and other guests. Faculty members will be the hosts and hostesses.

Special Music Arranged.

The Maroon and Gold College Orchestra is making extensive preparations for Home Coming Day and nothing is being left undone to make this one of the most outstanding events that has ever been held at Bloomsburg State Teachers College.

For the Dedicatory Exercises, which will be held in the auditorium at 10:00 o'clock, the orchestra has prepared a special program of music. In addition, the Training School children from kindergarten to sixth grade, under the direction of Miss Harriet Moore, will sing "Who Knows" by John West. Mrs. Lucille Baker will be the accompanist.

Football game music will be furnished by the Bloomsburg High School Band, the Elks' Band of Bloomsburg, and the College Orchestra.

During dinner, which will be served at 5:30 P. M., the College Orchestra will entertain with popular selections.

A dance will be held in the gym at 7:30 and music will be furnished by the orchestra.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

When I first came to Bloomsburg, Waller Hall reminded me of a huge hospital. There were the long corridors, the endless rows of ivory-white doors with numbers on them, the overhead bulbs and the exit lights at the fire towers. Even in my own room that feeling did not leave me, for I often imagined that the gray cots might have been white and the brown dresser a bit more austere. The walls were of a rather mellow tone but bare and uninviting.

After a week or more here I was convinced that the dormitory was a hospital. During study hour girls were calling "Quiet please." A scream sometimes accentuated the realism of the situation. Miss Kline in her white uniform was a positive proof. One night a homesick, hysterical Freshman was taken past my room on a stretcher. Now do you wonder why I wanted to go home during those first few days?

L. DeMott—"Will you loan me a pin?"

L. Gillow—"Common, rolling, belaying, ten, safety, bar, cotter, hair, waist, beauty, scarf, tie or frater-nity?"

ALUMNI NEWS

Who will be here for Home-Coming Day from Class of 1930?

Anna Morgis from Glen Lyon.

Gertrude Gavey from Glen Lyon.

Stacia Audalevicz teaching in Plymouth.

Florence Matelski teaching in Plymouth.

These will be the guests of Genevieve Morgis.

Margaret Oswald will be the guest of Gertrude Oswald.

Dorothy Harris and Gladys Richards will be the guests of Minnie Howeth.

Haven Fortner and Jasper Fritz are teaching in the schools of Osceola Mills, Pa.

Dorothy Foote is teaching in Orangeville, Pa.

Richard Frymire is teaching in the Vocational High School at Mainville, Pa.

Margaret Swartz and Harold Hilday are teaching in the Scott Township High School at Espy.

Genevieve Norbert, Laura Shultz, and Lottie Zebrowski have returned to Bloomsburg to continue their work for the Bachelor's Degree.

1911.

Rev. C. Carroll Bailey, Pastor of Faith Evangelical Church, Baltimore, Md., was the speaker at both services of the Bloomsburg Evangelical Church, on Sunday, October 26, in connection with the annual Cash Rally Day.

Professor E. H. Nelson, Director of Health Education, is having a year's leave of absence and will spend it at New York University studying for his Doctor's Degree.

1912.

P. Clive Potts, Principal of the Maryland School for the Blind, Baltimore, Md., received his Doctor's Degree at the Commencement Exercises held there last June.

1921.

Mary Eisenhower (Mrs. Harold Brown) and Helen Dunn will be Miss Elizabeth Krumonocker's guests over Home Coming Day.

Grace Kivler, '29, and Anna Skladany, '30, are taking courses on Saturday morning which will lead to their Bachelor's Degree.

Student.

General Committee

For Home Coming Day

Mary Rozanski, Thomas Henry, Aldwin Jones, T. Coursen, Lorene Fester, Frank Perch, Alex Shepela, Elizabeth Hubler, Dorothy Kisner, Clarence Wolever, Cora Wagner.

Faculty

General Committee

For Home Coming Day

Miss Patterson, Chairman; Miss McCammon, Mr. Keller, Mr. Koch, Miss Mason, Mr. Fenstermaker, Mr. Sutliff, Miss Kehr.

LITERARY

"THE BIG SCOOP"

(By Marion Hinkel)

"Here, Miss Wallace, you follow up this article on the Baby Clinic and get the guests at Lady Ashford's tea this afternoon," said "Chief" Anderson.

"Yes sir," replied Anne Wallace and with a look of disgust she turned toward her desk, throwing her employer a menacing look. "Darn these babies and the old ladies! I bet I'll show him that I can get as big a scoop as that Marshall fellow some day."

She sat down to her desk and began her work. Her fingers drummed over the keys of her typewriter as she copied a few reports. So intently did she work that she did not notice the tall, slim young man who entered the office and immediately sought her desk.

"Good morning, Anne," he said quietly.

"Why Jack, you surprised me! I was just talking about you—to myself," said Anne. To see the sweet smile that she bestowed upon him you would barely know that a few minutes before she had spoken of him as "that darn Marshall fellow."

"About me dear?" he queried.

"Yes, I was hoping to achieve the grab bag scoop you did," replied Anne.

"Well, forget it for awhile. I just got a raise; let's celebrate tonight by having dinner together," responded Jack.

Anne Wallace had grown quite fond of this big blonde, good-looking man during the months that she had been working for the Transcript. She was the only daughter of the millionaire "Candy King" but she hated the idea of leading an idle life. She had attended boarding school and later a school of Journalism. After graduation, being determined to make a name for herself she left home and obtained work on the Harrisburg Transcript using the name Wallace. She lived in the humblest of sections and her tiny dark room was a strange contrast to her large apartments at home.

Rarely did she even see any of her old acquaintances, because they thought her plan of working was absurd, and did not at all sympathize with her mode of living. After the first few weeks, when they had continued to invite her to all their parties and were constantly met with the same refusal, they ceased to include her on their lists. Anne soon met many interesting people and became rapidly absorbed in her work.

The morning after their dinner together, Jack bustled into the room, his eyes sparkling. "Anne, I just got the low down on the murder at 'Jim's Place' last night. Wait till the chief sees this!"

Anne gazed sadly after him as he went on his way into the office. Of course she was glad for him, but why couldn't she get something really big

THE PINERY—MEMORIAL
B. S. T. C.

At the center of the Memorial Pines stands a steel flag pole. Each morning the flag rises and floats at its head more than eighty feet above the seventeen pine trees grouped in star formation about its base. Each tree is dedicated to the memory of a former student who died while serving his country during the World War.

* * *

"Lest We Forget"

THE FLAG POLE SPEAKS

Each morn they come and deck my head,

While at my feet the pines speak of the dead;

They softly whisper of a gallant crew
Of youths who walked these halls
like you.

Hopes high and voices always gay,
They worked and danced thru their
short day.

Pray God that War with horrid leer
Shall never in your time appear,
For those whose names are at my
feet

Shall nevermore their comrades meet.
At eve the flag is gone, the moon
rides overhead

But the pines below keep whispering
of the dead.

—Q.

sometimes?

Later in the week, Jack again came into the office, and made his way to her desk. This time he asked her to go with him to see a certain show that evening. Anne consented gladly, and was eager for the day to pass.

After the show they rode out into the country. The drive along the river was beautiful on that summer evening. The moon was splendid and the air was bracing. When they had ridden for some minutes in silence Jack stopped the car and turned to Anne. He took her hands in his and told her that he loved her.

"Anne dear, my income at present is small but they're bound to raise my salary and we won't have to live in a four-room flat all our lives. Will you marry me?"

Anne, like countless other girls before her time, was surprised at his sudden proposal, but after a few moments she replied, "I love you and will marry you, Jack. I think it will be fun to live in a little flat and help to make a real little home of it for us."

He took her in his arms and kissed her.

In the mail the next morning, Anne found a small scented note from her mother asking her to come home for dinner that evening for they were having as their guests the famous Count Cavaliere. Anne had written up several teas, dinners, and dances that were held in his honor, so she was eager to meet him. Since she had an engagement with Jack for that evening, she went to him to tell him that she would not be able to see him. As she was leaving the office, she turned and said, "There is something I want to tell you tomorrow."

Anne hurried back to her rooms to

Continued On Page Six

COMING HOME

The day of days has come once more
When friends, steadfast and true
Come back again to their old home
To remember anew.

Young and old with one accord
Join in the happy day,
With songs and smiles they join the
throng,

Are joyful, glad and gay.

Pals and lovers meet again.
Old classmates of the past
Pick up the broken threads of years,
And time goes all too fast.

Then, as the students leave once more
A reverence and deep pride
For Bloomsburg—Alma Mater dear
Doth in each heart abide.

—Miriam Hartt.

"DAUBER" BY JOHN MASEFIELD

(A BOOK REVIEW)

John Masefield's recent appointment as Poet Laureate of England has once again brought this adventurous spirit into the foreground.

His love of the sea led him at an early age into the great sea-paths of the world, cast him among strange companions and enabled him to share the hardships, fears and hopes of the mighty sea rovers.

* * *

A gripping tale cunningly woven by the hand of a master-craftsman is John Masefield's "Dauber." It is the story of a poetic sensitive soul's struggle to paint the sea as it had never before been painted. The sailors ridicule him and contemptuously nick-name him Dauber. He resolves to prove to his companions that he is a man however much he paints. Amid a raging gale on the Horn the "Dauber" proves his mettle. Another storm arises, fiercer than the first. Dauber in his desire to outdo his mates falls from a yard-arm to the deck and soon after dies. In stirring lines Mr. Masefield describes the scene of the hero's resting place before he is lowered into the sea:

"Night fell, and all night long the Dauber lay
Covered upon the table; all night long
The pitiless storm exulted at her prey,
Huddling the waters with her icy throng.
But to the covered shape she did no wrong.
He lay beneath the sailcloth. Bell by bell
The night wore through; the stars rose,
The stars fell."

Among his popular sea poems may be found the following: "Sea Fever," "Spanish Waters," "The Wanderer" (his latest), "Prayer Ships," "Posted as Missing," "Third Mate," "Port of Holy Peter."

In an article which appeared in a recent issue of the "Scholastic Magazine," it said: "John Masefield will bring back to the jaded world the freshness of the 'lily springing green' and the thrill of 'the flung spray, and the blown spume, and the seagulls crying'."

—J. D. M.

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.

Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in.

A story that is true,
An incident that's new
We want to hear from you,
Send it in.

Terse Verse & Worse

A SOUVENIR

Among my souvenirs I find
A handkerchief of lace
Whose lingering scent of sweet perfume

Recalls the supple grace
Of one who stained it with the rouge
Of a saddened tear-washed face.

A crumpled little piece of cloth,
I find deep in the tray,
Which holds the sacred trophies
Of a mellow yesterday.
When years were young and hope
was high

And love would have its way.

A linen square I fondly hold
And find that it is all
That ties me to the happiness
Which clearly I recall,
And as I sigh and sit to dream
My soul would like to know
If the footsteps of your memory trod
The paths we used to go.

* * *

MAISIE AND DAISY AND SUE

Maisie and Daisy and playful Sue
Didn't have a thing to do,
So they put to sea in a birch canoe—
Maisie and Daisy and playful Sue.

Maisie was garbed in virginal white,
Daisy in midnight blue,
And a henna garment couldn't quite
Cover our playful Sue.

They paddled and talked and dreamed
a while,
The way young maidens do,
Daisy and Maisie with a smile
For the jokes of playful Sue.

And the playful one in a spirit of fun,
Upset the birch canoe,
So the story's ended as it's begun
With Maisie, Daisy and Sue.

* * *

If an Eskimo loved a Hula girl
Beside a moonlit stream
Would they kiss and pet and get all
wet
Or just go up in steam?

—B.

* * *

REFRAIN FROM OMAR KHAYYAM

A draught of luscious wine and
beauty sweet is all I ask;
Fame's hasty limelight does not stir
my soul;

Occasionally I do some little task,
But make no frenzied strivings to-
ward a high set goal;
Sheer lassitude I love, I'm no man's
slave;

I slap no backs or uplift souls;
I'm neither knight or knave;
The Bourgeois' curious stare don't
follow me,

I've never done a thing worth-while,
I'm safe alone in ignominy,
All else are struggling in a huge suc-
cessful pile.

—G.

THE OBITER STAFF GETS UNDER WAY

The Staff for volume fifteen of the Obiter, has been appointed and is making rapid progress under the direction of Editor, Edward DeVoe, and Business Manager, Elizabeth Hubler. The theme chosen for the book is that of a medieval bard or gleeman.

The contract for photographs has been let to R. G. Phillips, of East Street, Bloomsburg, and the contract for engraving has been let to the Canton Engraving Company, of Canton, Ohio.

The cost of the Obiter this year will be approximately six dollars. Initial payments of two dollars have been made by the Seniors with their order for the annual.

The Associate Staff consists of the following Seniors: David Baker, Helen Cunningham, Esther Yeager, Kathryn Hayes, Arthur McKenzie, Sue Kepner, Emily Parks, Beatrice Bowman, Dorothy Frick, Alice MacMullen, Helen Gibbons.

Anyone, not a Senior, who wishes to buy a 1931 Obiter will please notify the Staff as soon as possible.

BIG TIME AT THE HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Eight fifteen of All Hallows' Eve, and the Gym was overflowing with a strange looking crowd of masked students. They were in an even stranger setting of corn shocks, pumpkins and crepe decorations of black and orange. Our own Maroon and Gold Band with Sam Kurtz directing was there with plenty of wind and pep to set the feet of every one going in a mad jubilee of fun and folly. When dancing became a bit tiresome, master of ceremonies, Zimolzak, called for the Grand March, and what a march it was. A hilarious time followed to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw" and other old time square dance numbers that made the toes of the marchers tingle and livened the scene immensely. The poor judges, Prof. and Mrs. S. I. Shortess, Prof. E. A. Reams and Dr. and Mrs. North, were nearly distracted, trying to pick the winners, and "Doc" North was more confused when it came to finding them after the march was over.

Bob Sutliff and "Dinny" Thomas took the prize for the most original, representing "Tony and His Bear." Dawn Townsend was awarded the prize for the prettiest costume and a couple of Raggedy Ann Dolls were the funniest. Among those receiving Honorable Mention were Mr. Edmond Smith, Miss Gruver and Miss Reisch.

The room was then converted into a movie and we enjoyed Mr. Keller's presentation of Micky Mouse and Sunny Jim.

Then back to the dance, while a group of the prettiest girls served refreshments—apples, cider and doughnuts. We certainly give the social committee who worked to stage this event a big hand, for they deserve it.

Harris—"And do you mean to tell me you laughed in the face of death?"
Greco—"Laugh? I almost died."

What Other Colleges Are Doing

Dr. Davis explained the topic of the Educational Conference at Bucknell as reported in the "Bucknellian." It quotes Dr. Davis as having said: "The gist of creative education is that the pupil shall produce something of his own. Formerly, education was conceived to be a system whereby the pupil was expected only to give back what his teacher or his textbook had told him. Educational circles used to emphasize motivation, now they lay stress on self-motivation. We used to believe that we should make the pupil's work interesting to him, now we feel that he can produce for himself. It is the discussion of such educational interests as I have spoken of that will occupy the conference."

"Based on an experimental broadcast series last spring, known as The School of the Air, the Columbia broadcasting system is this year undertaking a twenty-six weeks program for use in the schools. About fifty stations will carry the programs, and the present schedule includes 130 broadcasts for schoolroom use."—The Survey.

Schools are now becoming interested in Little Theatres as shown by an enthusiastic report in the Brown and White. It says: "The Mustard and Checse Club eventually may become a Little Theatre if the proposed financing plan is passed by Arcadia at its next meeting. Popular plays, hitherto impossible because of small monetary productions, and an increase in the number given each year will result from the movement."

A report in The Indiana Penn explains what is meant by their Home Management House. "The Home Management House is maintained by the Home Economics Department and is situated on South Eleventh Street facing the college campus. The course is a managerial one, including all phases of managing and making a home. Each girl has at some time during the period of nine weeks an opportunity to plan meals and do the marketing. Working parallel with the course is the value of nutrition or proper food for girls."

Susquehanna's Parents' Day Celebration was a great success as shown by the following extracts from a report in "The Susquehanna." "Susquehanna University celebrated her second Parents' Day on Saturday, October 25, at which time 400 parents visited the campus. The main event was the banquet in honor of the parents at the Horton Dining Hall. The crowd was so large that some had to be turned away while others were served in the parlors of Seibert Hall."

THE POPULAR PROF.

One who always comes to classes late, never calls roll, and doesn't think of giving outside assignments.

He always accepts excuses at par value, doesn't mind if you have free and easy conversations in class.

Just adores giving A's and B's and wouldn't think of flunking anyone.

Looks you square in the eye when he asks questions and always gives you credit whether you know what you're talking about or not.

He likes athletes. A mat burn is good for two or three absences.

Believes that dozing in class is a sign of a healthy constitution. Heartily approves of it.

On warm days in the Spring he dismisses all his classes, and doesn't expect more than two per cent. attendance at his first periods.

Billy Curwood—"How did you like that Eskimo orchestra last evening?"

Ethel Watkins—"They're not so hot."

Brown—"My doctor told me I'd have a tobacco heart if I didn't stop buying cigarettes."

Hunsicker—"That so?"

Brown—"Yes. So I started buying candy and now I have a sweet heart."

DR. RAGUEL TO DELIVER INITIAL LECTURE TODAY

Today Dr. Raguel is giving to the student body the first of a series of four lectures on questions of current interest. Those of us who have heard Dr. Raguel before need no urging to attend these talks. Of the Freshmen we would ask that in this they follow the example of the upper classmen the first time, and the second we are sure they will attend of their own accord.

Friday, November 21 we will have the second number of the Artist's Course, when Charles Naegle will give a concert on the piano.

THE Y. M. C. A. WILL PREPARE HI-Y SPONSORS

The Hi-Y of the local High School is invited to attend a college meeting of the "Y." There will be a speaker and special music. A course of instruction will be offered to those students interested in becoming leaders in the Hi-Y movement. Character building of the boys of high school age will be carefully considered.

Slominiski—"What are those brown spots on your lapel—gravy?"

Paul—"No, that's rust. They said this suit would wear like iron."

"THE BIG SCOOP"

Continued From Page Five

dress after a day that has passed none too quickly for her. When she arrived at her father's home she looked quite as Anne Wallace, the newspaper woman would want to look.

The Count had already arrived and was the center of a group of guests. Anne's father, Mr. Daggett, appeared upon the scene carrying several cases of oriental jade. His jade collection was one of the finest in the East, and during the past months had been augmented by several very rare pieces. After displaying them to his guests, he laid them upon the table, neglecting to replace them in his safe when the visitors were summoned to the dining room.

After the meal, the guests wandered into the garden for their coffee. Anne, returning to the house for her mother's shawl, was attracted by the sound of something dropping. Then she heard a muffled oath. She thought of her father's jade displayed unguarded on the table. Cautiously she peered into the room and to her amazement she saw the Count slip one of her father's boxes into his pocket.

She stepped into the room and eyed the Count suspiciously. He seemed flustered as he tried to explain that he had returned to the house for his cigarettes.

She quickly said, "I saw you take that box and I shall have to trouble you to lay it back where you found it or I'll call the police."

The Count gave Anne a quick glance, assuring himself that she was not armed, and then made a dash for the door.

In the meantime news had come to the office of several robberies in wealthy homes during the past few days. Description of the man who was masquerading under the name of Count Cavalier had been obtained and was looked upon with suspicion. Jack secured several officers and hurried out to the Daggett home where he knew the "Count" was being entertained.

When the Count arrived at the door on his dash for freedom, he was met by Jack and the officers, who, melodramatically, had arrived just in "the nick of time." While the officers were busy with "handcuffs," Jack had time to notice Anne in her new environment and went to her.

"Why Anne, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"Jack, dear, I live here. That is what I was going to tell you tomorrow. I have been working under a false name to see if I couldn't make a name for myself, and now at last I got a big scoop."

One of the officers spoke up and said: "I'll say you got a big scoop! This fellow has been chased from one city to the other for several years and now we'll put him where he won't be able to even steal any sleep!"

However, the last of the officer's speech was lost to Jack and Anne, because they were too much concerned with their own affairs to notice anything else.