

College Girls Entertain Crippled Children in Annual Event

Party in Gym Real Success; Kids Given a Gift and Treated to Candy and Ice Cream; Entire Student Body Contributed.

COMMITTEES WORKED HARD

The Annual Christmas Party given by the College girls to the children attending the crippled children's clinic, was staged on Saturday afternoon in the College gymnasium. The occasion is always one of delight for both guests and hostesses and was a delightful opening of the Yuletide season with its many student activities.

The children were given a real welcome and entertained lavishly by the many students contributing to the affair. The jolly Christmas Spirit seemed to fairly ooze from every brick and board.

The gym was attractively decorated with Christmas trees and varicolored lights. A gift was given to every little guest and they were treated to candy and ice cream. The program was financed entirely by the College girls and every detail arranged by them.

The program:

- Felecia Czarnecki, Announcer.
- 2:00. Piano Selections—Adeline Layou.
- 2:05. Tap Dance—Emily Wagner, Bertha Astleford.
- 2:10. Uke Girls—Peg Francis, Betty Chalfant, Dot Semic.
- 2:20. Christmas Carols—Bertha Astleford, Dot Semic, Peg Francis, Thelma Knauss, Gertrude Strein, Elynor Burke.
- 2:30. Maroon and Gold College Band Leader, Sam Green.

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Glee Club Program Enjoyed by Large Audience on Dec. 9

The Men's Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Moore, presented a very enjoyable program December 9. This year's concert was the fifth annual one to be presented by the club and has been conceded by many to be the finest of the series. We congratulate Miss Moore and the club for the high calibre of music produced.

The following program was presented:

- Kurstein's—Invocation to Eros—Sung by Miss Moore, and accompanied by Mrs. John K. Miller.
- Lento, Cyril Scott; Danse, Cyril Scott
- Piano Selections by Miss Francis Evans.
- Macmillan's—To My Mother, and Maiden's Wish, Chopin—Spaulding
- Violin selections by Mr. Carl Getz.
- Numbers by the Club:
- Christmas, Hark—Arr. by Davidson.
- Lo, How a Rose E'en Blooming—Pratorius.
- Angels O'er the Fields—Arr. by Davidson.
- The Sleigh—Kountz-Baldwin.
- When Girls Are Sweet Sixteen—Gorton.
- Torch Dance—Groman-Federlein.
- Alexander—Brewer.
- Galway Piper—Arr. by Davidson.
- Battle of Jericho—Arr. by Davidson.
- Keep in the Middle of the Road—Arr. by Davidson.
- The Long Day Closes—Sullivan.
- Invictus—Horn-Lynes.
- Alma Mater.

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS HOLDS ITS ANNUAL SHOW SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6

Sketches in Charcoal, Pastel, Oil and Sanguine Were Admitted; Was An Unusually Brilliant Display.

The Academy of Fine Arts this year held its Thirtieth Annual Water Color Show, which opened in Philadelphia November 6. Sketches in Charcoal and Pastel were admitted as well as Sanguine and Oil, the latter of which was confined for the most part to the section given over to miniatures. The miniatures numbered 149 and included the work of Edith Kellett, who submitted a group of eleven in all. There were several examples of still life in pastel.

The bulk of the exhibit was confined to water color and sanguine crayon. Constance Cochran submitted a group of marine scenes in water color in which she used shadows to an unusual advantage. For the most part blues and blue-greens prevail in her marines. Joseph T. Pearsons gave to the exhibit another high light in ten lithographic pencil sketches, four centering about the Crucifixion and the Descent from the Cross.

William Starkweather presented an unusual water color entitled "An Artist at Faraway Island," in which he depicted numerous sketches scattered about in the artist's room. The interesting effect was produced by placing these sketches at all angles; some propped against chairs, some flat on the floor, some hanging on the walls, and two lying on a chair.

A. Walkowitz submitted a group of two pastels entitled "Duncan Dancer" (No. 1) and (No. 2). He has made a very effective use of drapery in these studies.

Mr. David C. Cleland submitted a group of carbon pencil and water color wash, dealing with Charleston, which attracted considerable attention. In the first of these, "The Old Tavern," Mr. Cleland has caught with surprising reality the spirit of that old southern city so rich in the tradition of the South, tempered now and then with Spanish influence. The fourth of this group centers about the traditional door with its iron balcony, typical of the old section of the city. Mr. Cleland is a young architect of considerable promise and his exhibits point to the fact that we may look to him for fine work in the future.

Robert Lawson submitted an etching entitled, "Happy Valley in Winter." The atmosphere of this etching suggested the holiday season of Medieval times.

ANNUAL HIGH SCHOOL PLAY TOURNAMENT POSTPONED

The annual high school play tournament, usually scheduled for some time in December, has been postponed this year until January 14. Because of the unusually large number of events scheduled for December, members of the dramatic fraternity moved that it be postponed until a more suitable time when there are not so many activities closely grouped.

IN TRIBUTE

The student body of Bloomsburg State Teachers College greatly mourns the loss of one of its much-loved members—Miss Rachael Fahringer, of Berwick, who died suddenly on Sunday evening, December 11, at her home.

Miss Fahringer, a member of the Freshman Class, was one of the most popular among her many class mates and word of her death came as a painful shock to everyone. Her presence in the classrooms and in the Day Girls' Room where she diligently worked and played, added considerably to the college atmosphere of friendship.

Physically Miss Fahringer will be missed from her classrooms; physically she will no more add to the merriment of the Day Room. But spiritually she exists; spiritually her presence will be recognized, and she remains "Our College Mate."

Tatterman's Marionettes Delight a Large Audience

"Stringing Broadways," a Satire on Leading Characters of the Day; Children Program Presented.

The program of the Tatterman Marionettes, given Friday evening, December 16, was something new and different in the way of entertainment.

The authors of "Stringing Broadway" are trying to bring the marionette back to its original position on the stage. Heretofore, it has been our experience that marionettes were used to enact little plays and fairy stories—and, if we go back far enough, we find the Punch and Judy shows of our childhood.

In "Stringing Broadway" the authors have satirized leading characters in our public life today. Among these who came in for a share of this satire were: Calvin Coolidge, Herbert Hoover, Alfred Smith, Franklin Roosevelt, and among stage celebrities, Al Jolson, Mae West, A. A. Milne and Eugene O'Neill.

The stage-settings should be commented upon. The setting for the Russian Play and the finale were the latest thing in modernism. If looked upon in the proper perspective, one might easily imagine himself present in a modern theater or witnessing a recent movie production. The street scene also deserves comment. Although not modernistic, it was very unique. The attitude of the audience was that of wishing the skit to be longer in order to enjoy the setting.

The skit on Calvin Coolidge and Little Red Riding Hood, and the Chinaman who sold dreams, were very good.

County Teachers Guests of College For Third Day of 76th Institute

DR. MAHONEY ADDRESSES ASSEMBLY IN SECOND OF SERIES OF FINE LECTURES

General Information, Education, and Culture Are Keys to Background of Real Education; Curiosity Should be Strengthened.

Mr. Mahoney gave the second of his series of addresses at chapel on December 9. The title of his lecture was "Friendship With the Great." Mr. Mahoney introduced his talk with some general comments on education, namely, that in former years the criticism of teaching was that the teacher knew everything and could teach nothing; today we hear that the teacher can teach anything but knows nothing. General education, general information, and general culture are the keys to the background of real education in Mr. Mahoney's opinion.

There is greatness around and we never meet it. We are content to remain educationally a peasant. It is necessary for there to be a curiosity about the great which is inspired by the self. Cultural values cannot be obtained in a compulsory fashion. As students, some of us imagine that great paintings and literature were chosen by teachers to annoy us, but we should remember that every classic became a classic because of the love of the multitude for it. The central pit of the English theatre made or broke its plays.

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Senior Informal Dance Was a Real Christmas Affair

The annual informal dance, sponsored by the Senior Class, was held Saturday night in the college gymnasium. Holly, trailing pine, and lighted pine trees were used effectively for decorations in accordance with the spirit of Christmas. Carl Selters and his band, from Sunbury, played a snappy program of music. The following members of the Senior Class assisted in making the dance a success:

Ted Strausser, Ruth Appleman, Charlotte Osborne, John Timbrell, Milton Krauss, Tom Beagle, Iva Jenkins, Mary Betterly, Tom Griffiths, Gordon Cullen, and Joe Arey.

Dr. Rule Outlined the Ten-Year Program to be Submitted to the Legislature; Sound Picture Equipment Demonstrated.

THE DIRECTORS HOLD SESSION

The teachers of Columbia County, Bloomsburg, and Berwick, were the guests of the College for the third day of their Seventy-Sixth Annual Institute. Dr. James N. Rule, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, speaking on "The Ten Year Plan of Education;" Dr. F. B. Haas, President of the P. E. A., speaking on the "Association's Program;" and Dr. C. F. Hoban, Director of Visual Education in the State Department, speaking on this latest method of teaching, were the principal speakers in one of the finest educational meetings ever held in this county.

The day's program was the contribution of the College to the substitute Institute being held this year to save taxpayers' money. About sixty-five directors of this area were also guests at the meeting.

Appearing before the group at the opening of the morning session, Dr. Rule presented "The Ten Year Program" as it is soon to be presented to the State Legislature. Following this general session, he addressed the directors in the Day Boys' Room and answered questions concerning the plan. The teachers remained in the auditorium where Dr. Hoban addressed them on "Visual Education," using the sound equipment of the College.

Dr. Rule Addresses Group

Dr. Rule addressed the assembly on "The Problems of School Finance and the Advantages of Larger Local Units of Public School Administration" in accordance with "The Ten Year Plan of Education."

The State Superintendent accounted for increased costs of education in the past decade and declared for an immediate program of equalization in the distribution of state aid to benefit rural schools. Under the present system of subsidy distribution, the poorer districts are not getting a square deal. The equalization plan proposed would aid these districts and give children better educational opportunities.

Dr. Rule urged an increase of the State's share of school costs for poorer districts, declaring that it would bring relief to reality taxpayers, especially farmers. "Taxpayers should see that every dollar's worth of efficient education," he said.

The present small unit of school organization is wasteful and inefficient. The movement toward a larger and more efficient unit of administration, an aim of the state's educational commission, is a long step toward a desirable decentralization of administration of the public schools.

Are teachers' salaries too low? The salary schedule of the Edmonds Act, passed thirteen years ago, made teaching attractive to college graduates and still our average salary is below that of other states.

In thirteen years Pennsylvania teachers have spent at least twenty million dollars on self-improvement through attending summer sessions. The results are most gratifying. Dr. Rule and the Educational Commis-

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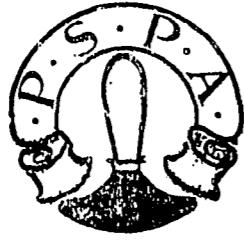
Greetings

I AM HAPPY to have this opportunity to extend the season's greetings to our student body not only for myself but on behalf of our Board of Trustees and of our Faculty. This particular season at this particular time in our history offers us an opportunity for great service and it is a real pleasure to know that our students individually and in groups have not neglected to give thought to the many less fortunate.

Mrs. Haas and I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year, and express the hope that you may return to conclude a successful college year.

Francis B. Haas

MAROON AND GOLD



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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1932

Christmas in the South

It has been my pleasure several years to visit the South during the Christmas Holidays. I was struck at once by the difference between the celebration of Christmas as we know it here in the North and its celebration in the South.

It is quite apparent, as one travels from what we call the temperate climate of Pennsylvania, south through the Atlantic seaboard states into the semi-tropical climate of Florida, that the Christmas season, celebrated by Pennsylvanians, and the Christmas season celebrated by those who live in Florida, will of necessity be different. To the North, half smothered in woolen scarfs, and wrapped in heavy robes against bitter winds, the Pennsylvanians set out to celebrate their Christmas. Christmas trees are hauled in and holly wreaths deck windows and doors. Outside, a myriad of electric lights, more beautiful than a sultan's jewels, deck the trees over which winter has laid her tassels of snow. In doors everyone seeks to set up a snugness and warmth against the winter and this very snugness has become almost synonymous with the word Christmas. But let us look for a moment at Virginia. Here the climate is a bit more temperate and we see for the first time in abundance, the holly which has almost become a universal symbol of Christmas. Everywhere, in the swamps and clustered at the feet of old grey stumps, the bright red holly berries brighten the forest.

North Carolina reveals to the traveler sandy stretches and the first of the cotton fields now brown with the dead stalks of last year's crops tufted here and there with little puffs of the cotton fiber. Here the landscape seems to lack that clear cold which characterizes our holiday season. In a small town along toward sundown, I heard a number of small explosions and upon asking what they meant a small boy assured me that that was "celebrating Christmas." Fire crackers are used in the South to celebrate Christmas just as we use them here in Pennsylvania to celebrate the

Fourth of July.

South Carolina brings to the traveler live oaks hung with Spanish moss and the sunshine which begins to remind him of late September days. Here is the land of pecans and cotton. Christmas decorations here are for the most part interior and holly and evergreens form a large part of the festoons.

In Georgia, the first vestiges of semi-tropical climate appear. One rides through long avenues of live oaks to which are still clinging many tiny leaves and myriad colors from yellow to red, for this is Autumn for these people. The swamplands bordering the coast, are lit now and then by the flame of the cardinal as he darts in and out among the grey trunks and branches of the trees that stand in the backwater. Here the first palms lift their needle fingers to the sky, and here the soft breath of the south wind brings a sharp tang from over the salt marsh. How different the Christmas to these people from the Christmas we know at home. Savannah, that sleepy old city waiting quietly for the coming of some new enterprise, seems altogether unaware of the Christmas celebration. Sunset through the palms and moonrise over an ocean on an evening when the wind feels like late August, scarcely suggests a brightly lighted fireplace, holly, snow, and evergreens. Here we begin to see the first breath of the tropics.

Florida brings us tropical sunshine, surf bathing, tennis and beach parties. Palms and sand and azure skies replace the ice and snow and evergreens of the North. The symbol of Christmas as we know it in the North Florida claims for her own. The poinsettias, cardinal red, lift their brilliant fingers to the sky. Whole hedges of these border wide lawns shaded with palms. Since the population of Florida is for the most part escaped from the North because of its cold, they have carried much of the Northern Christmas away from Florida. Holly, mistletoe and candle vaguely suggest the Christmas celebration as we know it.

Mother Nature has been kind to us in our period of depression, providing free decorations for all, in the form of snow. Let us hope the snow lasts till Christmas.

Superstitious people say that if you are wise you will be careful about crossing a busy street after you have seen a black cat—and we say "After you haven't, too."

Canes There Were and Also a Boy

This was his window; it was the best. The others weren't half as nice. They didn't have so many canes, red and white canes, big ones and little ones and middle-sized ones. You had to have canes to make a nice window. But there weren't always red and white canes. No. Sometimes there were peanuts and chocolates in boxes and candy cherries, and sometimes there were big rabbits. Not live rabbits; chocolate ones. Somebody ate them. That was Easter. This was Christmas. Somebody would eat the red and white canes too. What would he eat? Girls always bought maw a basket on Christmas Eve with a chicken and potatoes and jars of pears and bunches of celery. They were funny girls. Last year one patted his cheek. He didn't like to be fussed over. Made him feel stuffy inside. Wonder if those girls would eat canes. Would they buy them? Maybe their maws would buy them. How many? Maybe if they bought a lot of them, maybe, maybe, the girls would put just one or two in the basket. Over there had been pigs and chickens and rabbits that were red and yellow candy. Why not a red-white cane? They must. They would. When the girls came what should he do? Walk up and dig into the basket? Should he pretend no interest in its contents and go to bed, but slyly whisper to maw if there were any canes to put one, just one, on his chair? That would be most fun. So he spent the afternoon of December 24, carrying bundles and groceries to peoples' kitchens, and everything was mixed up with creaky tissue paper, red and silver ribbons and smiles. It should have snowed but it didn't. No matter. He wanted to be so tired he'd fall fast asleep and wouldn't hear those girls or maw if she'd walk into his room and put the cane on the chair. He wanted the pure thrill of hope and expectation. So immediately after supper he dragged his thin body to bed and pulled his coat over his ears and went to sleep. Often he woke and listened to the quietness. Must be late. Everyone was asleep. Then the cane should be on the chair. Was it? Wait for morning. Impossible. He shook with excitement. Get up, walk to the chair. No. Yes. Get up, silly, it's either there or it isn't. His teeth chattered. His hands trembled like grandma's. Maybe if he prayed like Sue did last year for her doll—maybe.

God let it be there He tip-toed over the floorboards, knelt in darkness and stillness before the chair, groped along the edge of the seat, and then slowly, slowly, edged his hands over its cold, smooth, empty surface.

Special Students

Our enrollment this year includes several special students, graduates from other colleges, who are here to obtain teachers' certificates.

Helen Keyser was graduated from Bucknell University in 1931, with an A. B. degree. She is certified to teach French and social studies. She did her student teaching at summer school, since the University conducts a training school only during the summer. She explained that in the winter student teachers must go into the public schools of Lewisburg to do their practice teaching. Bucknell's summer training school is an excellent one, drawing the best of teachers from all over the United States. Pupils come quite a distance in order to benefit by the superior methods employed, and incidentally, this summer school is a lot of fun, too.

Helen has come to Bloomsburg to take up elementary work, which is not offered at Bucknell. She was a day student there, and reports that the day girls have no organization. Last year they had two rooms, but this year one was turned into a classroom.

(Ed. Note: An account of other special students will be given in future issues.)

Christmas Customs

Did you ever stop to think of the incongruity of some of our Christmas ideas? Try to think of a Christmas card with a decorated evergreen tree beside three wisemen on camels. It is well nigh impossible. Yet both stand for the same thing. Here is a card with the Virgin Mary and Babe, beside them a Yule log. Quite out of keeping with each other, one would say. Put Santa Claus beside a vested choir. They do not belong together. Many cathedrals are pictured on Christmas cards. How would a jingling sleigh or a stuffed stocking look beside the cathedrals?

The reasons for these differences are two—Many of the lighter symbols have been built up for the benefit of the children. They are inseparable from Christmas, yet they do not quite strike the true chord. The other differences are those of nationality and country. Why not place the wisemen beside the palm tree that grow in the land of camels and wisemen?

Mr. and Mrs. X and All the Little X's

"We are a charity family—and have we had a tough row of it! Pop ain't had no work since the last time, and Gawd, but that was long ago!

For four days there weren't nothin' we had to eat but a couple canned lobsters, some baked ham, and a pound of chocolate covered cherries. But wait till I tell yer how many there are of us—first, there's pop'n me; then gran; then the kids: Xylidine, she's 12; Xylem and Xylene, theme's the twins; Xylophone (the heir to uor estate), just turned 9; Xster (we call her sister for ease), 8; Xyphoid, (the kids call him typhoid, and does he get mad!), 6; Xanthin, Xanthone and Xanthine (our little boy triplets) 5 years er age; Xanthippe (and is she like her name-sake!) almost 4; Zenia, Xenon, and Xenyl are 3, 2, and 1, respectfully. Xanthophyll is a newly-born. We got our names out of the dictionary—but the only page we had was the X's, and there aren't many euphonious X's left, any more."

"Ah, I should say your family is the unknown quantity."

"Well, when Mrs. Jones heard of the plight we were in, she sent us a bag of sugar and a bag of flour—as though we could eat them! (I might mention here that I'm a lady and I'd hate to spoil my lovely hands with work—even cooking). A few days later, along comes the Welfare Association, and hands us out some food, but mostly a big bag of sugar. So pop, not being elseways occupied, starts to be making candy. Gawd, but it was good!

"And now we all have sugar diabetes, and when pop got a day's work we went to the doctor's, and spent all our money. Please, lady, give me somethin' to keep us from starving!"
E. A. L.

Will Enter Liberty

Marathon Dec. 31

Seven members of our college cross-country team will represent the Maroon and Gold in the Annual Liberty Fire Company Marathon, which will be staged on Saturday afternoon, December 31.

Joe Larish, whose fine showing in the Berwick Marathon and brilliant work in inter-collegiate competition, has marked him as a favorite to win this event, will have as team mates Jim Karnes, second ranking man on this year's squad and captain Francis Sell.

The boys who will run under the College colors, in addition to Karnes and Larish, are: Jack Early, Edward Baum, Arden Roan, and Bernard Young.

Allen Parr, last year's captain of the College squad, is also expected to enter. Parr was No. 1 man, and also student coach, and his loss was felt in competition this year.

Christmas in Poland

Preface

Note: The story of the way Christmas in kept in Poland was told to me by two Polish sisters by the name of Standish. The girls were very anxious to give me all the possible material, for they considered it an honor to have an article written about their Christmas.

The parents of these girls came from Poland and that is the reason for their celebrating it as the people do in Poland.

The Polish people celebrate Christmas on the same day as the Americans do—the twenty-fifth of December. Fasting takes place the day before Christmas. On that day Polish people eat breakfast and then do not eat anything until 6:00 o'clock that evening. At this time they have their meal, consisting of nine foods, all of which are very simple. All the food they eat for this supper is cold. The fish, one of the main dishes, is fried during the day and allowed to cool for the meal that evening. Other dishes consist of cold mushrooms, herring, prunes and potatoes. A paper-like bread, with a print of the Virgin Mary on it, is also served. Instead of using butter and lard to prepare their foods they use only olive oils. Before they put these foods on the table, they place hay on the table because there was hay in the manger where Christ was born. Generally the mother starts the meal by offering a prayer and the rest of the family follow. After supper the family gathers around the Christmas tree to sing songs.

Polish children believe in Santa Claus the same as American children do. Each child is given a white stocking to hang up for Santa Claus to fill. Before they go to bed, the children fill their plates with a piece of the nine foods that they had for their supper. Together with this they leave a few pennies which they think will pay for the gifts they will receive.

Midnight mass is a very big part of the Christmas celebration. The church is beautifully decorated in redland green, and many trees adorn the inside of the church until the priest sings Gloria. At this time the lights come on and a light, in the form of a star, brightens. After the service the people visit the stable which is placed at one side of one of the altars in the church. There is hay in the stable to represent, as nearly as possible, the place in which Christ was born. The crib is there with an image of Jesus in it. Beside the crib is the Virgin Mary and Joseph, as well as the shepherds, sheep and two cows. They have an angel standing on top of the stable with the sign—Gloria in Excelsis Deo—before her. Usually the people leave a small offering in the stable.

Christmas Day is spent in the usual way, except every one stays at his home. The Polish think it better to stay in the home that day, rather than to go visiting.

On the sixth of January, the priest, the organist, and the altar boy, dress to represent the three Orient Kings. They visit Christ first, bring him presents of gold, myrrh, and frankincense. After this they visit all the homes in the parish, the trip sometimes lasting two or three weeks. When the three kings enter the home, the family is to have a crucifix, holy water, and two lighted candles on the table and have incense burning. The priest blesses the holy water and offers a prayer, after which each one kisses the crucifix. The priest gives each one of the family a holy picture and, after they have finished talking, the three kings continue on their way. This closes the Christmas celebration.

—Ruth Enders.

We have been called adolescents in our time and have been classed in terms of "High School Stuff" but this one wins the blue hair ribbon. The awkward age, for a boy, is that period in life when he is too old to cry and too young to swear.

OLD LOUIE'S FEATHER BED

There is no season to compare with Fall as a time for swapping stories and recalling experiences, and the like. Autumn comes along with its apparent dreariness and pessimism; then Indian Summer comes, adorned with sunny days and snappy nights and leaves—vehement reds, exultant oranges, blithesome yellows, haughty purples, and jolly browns. Watch popcorn as it is heated on a frosty evening; the modest, yellow kernels explode and flaunt little, seraphic fluffs. Thus everything, no matter how uninteresting it may seem, possibly could exhibit some redeeming virtue.

Autumn was waning, Indian Summer had flourished, and the day seemed like a pre-view of the approaching Winter. I often thought of "Old Louie" living alone at Pine Knob, and having become quite fond of his quaint entertainment, I once more headed through the crisp woods toward the fire tower.

As I climbed the steps "Old Louie" opened the door and greeted me with his usual friendliness.

"Winter ain't far away now," he said. "Jes come in an' sit an' warm up; it's gettin' chilly out."

"Speakin' of cold weather," he continued as I seated myself, "reminds me of the time I was huntin' ducks nigh onto a year ago. It had blown up cold sudden like, an' I was walkin' about when out of the clear sky (so to speak), I sees what I thinks is snow. 'Snow!' sez I to myself. 'Don't that beat all?' I reaches out an' grabs a han'ful of these here snowflakes (only they wasn't snowflakes) an' imagine my surprise when I sees they are duck feathers. Yes sir, young feller, duck feathers! Wal, I remembers that there little sayin' about snow. Mebbe you ain't heard of it. When I was a little shaver I was told that when it snowed, Old Mother Goose was pickin' feathers off of a goose so as to have to roast. Only I ain't like these smart chaps that thinks a hornets' nest is a bird's nest an' go pokin' around to see what kind of bird it is, an' I sees these here feathers are duck feathers. I looks up an' sees a duck a sittin' on a tree limb above me. He was sittin' still-like, an' the poor bird hadn't even one feather on him. I climbs up into the tree an' sees right away what had happened. Poor old duck had perched on the limb an' his feet had frozen fast, an' worst of all, his feathers had frozen stiff, an' the wind come along an' broken them clean off. Wal, I snaps his legs off, bein's he's dead, an' takes him along with me.

"I was walkin' along by a little pond when I sees a flock of ducks flyin' high above, so I aims an' shoots. Wal now, that was some shot. The feathers flew all about me, coverin' everything white. Then I looks about among the feathers to find the ducks I shot, an' to my surprise I finds only two ducks. 'Mighty lot of feathers for only two ducks,' sez I.

"It was nigh onto dark an' it was gettin' colder, so I jes makes up my mind to sleep right where I was, bein's I was so far from my tower. So I jes lays down in a pile of these here duck feathers an' pulls some over me an' goes to sleep. There I slept until mornin', I wakes up at dawn an' I finds the wind blowin' hard an' every last one of those feathers blown away. An me layin' out in the middle of the pond, floatin' on top of the water. It sure was a good thing I'm a sound sleeper, or mebbe I'd a rolled over in my sleep an' sunk."

—W. G. H.

Last day of school—children gone, Unbroken silence now, no noise; I sat there facing tables, chairs, All empty now—no girls and boys. Then back there came a little girl, Her cheek against my own she laid. "I wish," she said, "you know enough To teach me in the second grade."

—Frances H. Reed.

Jolly Faculty Santa

Jolly, jolly Santa Claus, lean your ear this way,
Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say;
The children of our dear old profs, now you kind old man,
Wonder what you'll bring to them, tell them if you can.

Ginny wants a pair of skis, Tommy wants a sled,
Marjorie wants a little doll, with dresses blue and red.
The Shortess's would like to have an airplane and a train,
Suttie wants a "Little Joe," that's all she has to gain.

John Fisher wants a cowboy suit, but high top shoes would do,
Jane Keller wants another dog, they have but twenty-two.

Jack Koch would like to have a gun, then North Hall boys watch out;
Boothie wants a great big knife; he's going to be a Scout.

Howard wants a pair of skates, his sister wants a dolly,
Billy Wilson wants a stack of books, he thinks dolls are folly.

Patsy wants a bicycle and some candy too,
Davy wants a rocking horse, that he thinks will do.

Mary wants a Girl Scout suit, Jean a nice warm fur coat,
Tinker wants a toy circus, and a billy goat.

And now come dear Santa Claus to our Alma Mater dear;
Bring everyone and all alike, lots of Christmas cheer.

(Editors Note: Dr. North gave our secret away to a Junior section so he needn't bother to look in his stocking on Christmas morning.)

Basket Ball Season Ushered in With Win

Showing speed and power, our basketball team made its debut of this year's campaign with an impressive win over an aggregation of former stars by a score of 51 to 36.

Coach Buchheit used substitutes freely. The starting combination of Yaretski, Blackburn, Kafchinski, Shepella, and Ellis looked good. The team showed much power on the defense and displayed a fast breaking offense that rang up tallies consistently.

Joe Yocabonis, former star, led the scoring and played his usual brilliant game for the Alumni. John and Tom Livsey, of town, and Frank Kostos, a graduate student now attending college, gave assistance to the Alumni in substitute roles.

The summary:

B. S. T. C.		
	g.	f.g. pts.
Yaretski, f.	4	1-3 9
McHugh, f.	2	0-2 4
Blackburn, f.	1	3-4 5
Valente, f.	0	0-0 0
Jaffin, f.	0	1-1 1
Kafchinski, c.	3	4-7 10
Washeski, c.	0	0-0 0
Ellis, g.	6	1-3 13
Krauss, g.	1	0-0 2
Shepella, g.	2	3-4 7
Reed, g.	0	0-0 0
Malone, g.	0	0-0 0
Totals	19	13-24 51

Alumni		
	g.	f.g. pts.
Wilson, f.	0	0-0 0
Fisher, f.	1	1-1 3
Yock, f.	7	2-6 16
J. Livsey, f.	0	0-0 0
Goldner, c.	1	0-0 2
Kostos, c.	1	0-0 2
Turner, g.	3	1-2 7
T. Livsey, g.	0	0-0 0
Rudowski, g.	2	2-5 6
Totals	15	6-17 36

Score by periods:
B. S. T. C. 10 13 0 10—51
Alumni 0 8 6 13—36
Referee—May. Time of periods—12 minutes.

Letter to Santa From Day Girls

Dear Santa Claus:
We have been so good all year, have our lessons every day, wouldn't cut-class, and never think of wasting time. Please bring us these few things we want for Christmas.

Louise Yeager says she wants a set of "Jacks" in her stocking. We heard Blanche Garrison ask for just a few more courses so she can be fairly well occupied during Christmas vacation. Helen Rishel wants nothing but a Princess "Pat" vanity. We don't know why she has chosen that. Poor Jean Smith has been suffering so with a stiff neck, that I'm sure some of "Pritchard's ointment" would please her.

Like all of us, Sarah Lentz would like a little dough for Christmas, but her dough is for a "Baker" and she can't "Kidd" us. Frances Evans wants a she-automobile so she can "Parker." It's hard to find out what Ruth McGill wants, but you could try "Johnny" cake, Santa. Grace Foote says she doesn't care what she "Getz." Please leave a great big turkey at Rinard's so Gladys can have sandwiches, sandwiches and more sandwiches.

I think Marion Hinkel is a little mad at you, Santa, 'cause she doesn't care if you do pull a "Bohner" this year, by "George." Mary Betterly says she doesn't want a thing either, but that's a lot of "Maloney." If you would please bring June Mensch just one "ski" for Christmas. You know she already has one (Walt, "Your it.") Some doughnuts for Sut—Can she "Dunk" 'em!

I think the best thing for Maryruth is a mint, she'll sure be broke soon, for it's here a Buck and there a "Buck." If Alice Shanno had a sleeper, nice and heavy, with little feet and all, she'd be so warm, and

Any kind of toys
To make some noise
We want for the rest of the gang,
So send in your order,
To our Day Room Reporter,
And start the New Year with a bang.

Bloomsburg Loses to Slippery Rock, 50-25

Unable to stop the powerful offense, or break through the defense, the Maroon and Gold cagers were given a basketball lesson at Slippery Rock. The western club led from the start and the game ended 50 to 25.

Coach Buchheit made many substitutions in an effort to bolster his team but Slippery Rock scored two points to Bloomsburg's one.

McHugh was X-rayed after the game to determine if his foot had a fracture. He was injured during the game. Capt. Yaretski was ill and allowed to play only six minutes.

Summary:

Bloomsburg		
	g.	f.g. pts.
Yaretski, f.	1	1-1 3
Jaffin, f.	0	1-2 1
Blackburn, f.	1	2-3 4
Malone, c.	1	1-3 3
Kafchinski, c.	0	0-1 0
Shepella	0	0-2 0
Reed, f. g.	2	0-0 4
Ellis, g.	1	0-0 2
Washeski, g.	1	1-2 3
McHugh, f.	2	1-2 5
Totals	9	7-16 25

Slippery Rock		
	g.	f.g. pts.
McClelland, f.	2	1-1 5
Tatola, f.	4	1-1 0
Patnik, f.	1	1-1 3
Shearer, c.	0	0-0 0
Kimberlin, f.	0	0-0 0
Axtell, c.	4	3-4 11
Harris, g.	2	4-5 8
Lewis, g.	0	2-2 2
Smiley, g.	0	0-0 0
Ortman, g.	1	1-2 3
Zimenski, g.	4	1-2 0
Totals	18	14-18 50

Score by periods:
B. S. T. C. 8 5 5 7—25
S. R. S. T. C. 13 13 11 13—50
Referee—Rawson.

Christmas in Czecho-Slovakia

Preface
Note: As I live in a town which has a very large foreign population, it was not a very difficult matter to learn how our customs at Christmas differ from those of other lands.

Our next-door neighbor is a woman who was born in Czecho-Slovakia but like many of her country-men she felt the urge to go to America. Although she has been in this country eighteen years she speaks very poor English. Therefore, it was necessary to get her daughter to interpret her words. For this favor I am sincerely thankful.

Christmas is truly the most joyful of all the holidays that are celebrated in Czecho-Slovakia. The festivities begin during the wee hours of the morning and continue until late at night.

While the world is still covered with darkness, and through the drifting snow they wend their way on horse-back to the village church.

Having arrived here, they remain for all the services that are held that morning. This consists of three Masses which are said in succession.

On their return from the church the peasants gather around their breakfast table on which is spread a delicious meal. A Christmas tree is suspended from the ceiling and rests in the center of the table. Unlike our ball-laden trees, the Slovak tree is trimmed with variously-shaped cakes and candies.

Another difference is the lack of toys. Instead of Christmas being a day on which Santa brings a little doll for Mary and an electric engine for John, to the peasant children it means a new dress, a new coat or a new hat.

After breakfast the family goes into an adjoining room; here a replica of the event which took place on the First Christmas Eve is set up. The floor is covered with straw. On this is placed the loving handiwork of the peasant. The rudely constructed stable, the Infant, Joseph and Mary, the shepherds and various animals, a reminder of the real significance of Christmas day.

The greater part of the day is spent in singing songs of praise and love, until the tired but happy peasants close the day with prayer.
—Mary E. Burns.

Christmas in Ireland

Preface
Note: This story was told to me by a friend who left Ireland for America some years ago, at the age of eighteen.

In old Erin "Peace on earth good will to men" is the spirit of the Christmas time. The "little bit o' heaven" becomes a reality.

The bells ring ever so early on the morning of the day before Christmas. A busy day has dawned—a day of cleaning and baking, of scouring and scrubbing, mixed with laughter and song. And then, as the sun slowly sinks in the west, a new work is begun. The homey, little cottages are in perfect order and the joy of anticipation is growing greater minute by minute. Smiling lips and shining eyes proclaim the joy experienced in filling great baskets of food and gifts for the needy of the neighborhood.

And then, as darkness envelopes the peaceful scene, the candles are lighted and placed in the windows. A flickering light in each window shows the way to Mary and Joseph as they journey to Bethlehem. A happy vigil follows as the doors are opened wide, defying Old Man Winter. They are opened that the sainted man and woman may find shelter in the humble homes of Erin's sons.

As the hour grows late, preparations are made to attend the midnight Christmas service. As it is impossible for the people of the villages to travel to the town churches they go to a "station" instead. A "station" is a home of one of the villagers, conveniently located, where the good pastor reads Mass. Usually, it is a

SNACKS BY SNICKS

POETRY

She comes like the hush and beauty of the night,
And sees too deep for laughter;
Her touch is a vibration and a light
From world's before and after.

—Edwin Markham.

An eastern cutlery firm intends to bring out a pocket knife with a brief history of George Washington inscribed on the handle. Thus enabling our school boys to sharpen their wits and pencils at the same time.

In our previous column we quoted Alfred Ayres on Friendship. Many others, including Hugh Black, Montaigne, and Francis Bacon have written well on this subject. We have heard it said that Friendship is love unmarred by the selfishness of passion.

This reminds us of an incident we had access to lately. A girl was complaining the other day about a friend with whom she had planned to attend a party. The girl friend decided she didn't want to go and proceeded to make it miserable for her friend. She too, decided not to attend. This girl has learned a lesson. We sometimes say friend when we mean acquaintance. Our friends are not those whom we make use of or who make use of us.

Here is a little poem which is very simple but it has a big philosophy.

SURE

Life need not be a mission sad,
Yet do not get too mellow;
For, son, you may go to the bad
By being a good fellow.

Astronomy Professor: "Name a star with a tail."
Student, absent-mindedly: "Rin-Tin-Tin."

DO NOT BELIEVE IT

The ocean never freezes solid even in the coldest regions.
There is a town in Denguin County, Wales, named Bettwsy-Coed.

At Davidson College, N. C., a Mr. East has for a room mate, a Mr. West.

The human heart is in the center, not the left side of the human body.

There are no pawn shops in Belgium.

And mother says that you should wrap the fish up in the continuation of the true story that you wrapped the liver with.

Truth is mighty—usually mighty scarce.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

long, cold way to the temporary church, but it is a happy way for they follow the stars to greet and welcome the Christ Child.

Christmas is a day of feasting and family gathering. In Ireland the children, as a rule, do not receive toys but useful articles for Christmas. However, they see nothing amiss in this. Have they not the sheep and the goats, and all the living things of the country-side for playmates?

The celebration continues on the day after Christmas. This is visiting day. Everyone travels, great distances at times, to visit everyone else and wish them the blessings of the holy season.

It is over all too soon. At the realization of this, the people are momentarily filled with disappointment, but it is not for long. Stout Irish hearts do not permit such brooding, for "faith in a few weeks 'tis Christmas we'll be havin' agin."

—Anne E. Quigley.

COUNTY TEACHERS ARE GUESTS OF THE COLLEGE

Continued From Page One

sion believe that some changes should be made to the present salary law. During the next biennium permissible adjustments can be made by the school boards in accordance with reduced costs of living and the necessity of balancing budgets. Adjustments should take the form of making additional increments optional, and of making reductions permissive, not to exceed ten per cent in minimum salaries prescribed.

Conducts Forum

Following his address, Dr. Rule conducted a forum with the directors and discussed additional items wherein Columbia County would be affected by the proposed recommendations.

Dr. Hoban Speaks

Dr. Hoban addressed the group on "Aspects of Visual Education." As Director of Visual Education for this state, Dr. Hoban is the foremost authority on this new method of teaching. Dr. Hoban used the sound equipment to show the place of talking pictures in our educational set-up of the future, also the sliding projector and the kodescope for showing classroom films. Dr. Hoban gave many worthwhile suggestions on how to use visual aids for teaching specific subjects. The bureau, of which he is head, has 70,000 slides for use by the teachers of the state for the asking.

College Center of Distribution

A system is being worked out by Dr. Hoban and Dr. Russell, our Instructor in Visual Education, whereby the College would be made the local center of distribution for the materials needed by local teachers in their teaching. The College already has about thirty-five class room films with many slides for projectors also on hand. These can be used by local instructors for classroom work.

In his afternoon address, Dr. Hoban stressed the use of the object, specimen, and model in classroom work. Visual Education has come to the front in the new conception of education now being advised and instituted, that of dynamic learning.

Educators Luncheon Guests

The educators were the guests of the College at luncheon. The county teachers Rainbow Club had charge of the program. Short addresses were made at this time by many prominent school men.

Afternoon Session

Following luncheon, group singing under the direction of Miss Moore, was enjoyed. Sound pictures were shown and Dr. Hoban continued his morning lecture.

Dr. Haas Speaks to Group

In a short address, Dr. Haas spoke to the group on "The Program of the State Education Association." In his talk, Dr. Haas emphasized and discussed the factors affecting the Educational Association.

What are the factors which condition the educational organization coming from within? The size of the organizations, the diversity of interests, and the instrument through which it works—the child—are vital factors that have to be reckoned with. It is hard to set up a suitable program. Dr. Haas stated that the P. E. A. could serve the state by serving the children.

What are the factors from without the Association? Dr. Haas discussed the political, social, and economic factors which affect the Association from without. He stated "The ideal democracy demands a public school system." This is one of the principals upon which the country is founded.

DR. MAHONEY ADDRESSES ASSEMBLY IN FINE LECTURE

Continued From Page One

Greatness cannot be broken into bits and analysed bit by bit. It must be taken as it is found. Know it, love it, walk with it.

If a thing is great it will be comprehended by the man with an ordinary education and yet be acclaimed by the most educated.

Final Christmas Check Up By Maroon and Gold Reporters Discloses Interesting Facts Concerning Their Christmas Intentions

Up to press time we were able to discover that thirty-three of the bolder sex of the institution have answered the call of the Yuletide and have joined the group of Christmas cheer leaders by presenting their fair damsels with gifts of various types.

The editor offered a prize to the scribe that brought in the most dope on the campus cases. Immediately, the rush for information began. Reporters hid themselves everywhere, endeavoring to bring in the priceless evidence that they were seeking to unearth.

Well, here it is, just as we got it—the cold, bare facts. We'd be glad to make any corrections or additions.

"Jerry" Moore has been doing the jewelry stores in town for the past two weeks. One of our spies saw him tuck a small package into his pocket as he left Sneiderman's Jewelry Store last Thursday. We can't get him to admit it, however, but we're drawing our own conclusions. How about you? Keep this to yourself, it's a cameo necklace. The writer helped him pick it out.

Tom Beagle tried to bribe us from publishing this one, but any amount could not keep us from conveying this message to you. This is what our Light Street reporter brought in yesterday: "I've been trailing Beagle for the past three weeks. He's been saving show money, soda money, and even cut down on cigarettes so we knew there was something up. At last I ran him down in the Leader Store pricing hope chests. I saw the clerk hand him the slip. Pardon me, Beagle."

Charley Hensley was caught in the act yesterday afternoon. One of our boys overheard a telephone conversation Charlie was putting in from the telephone booth in the lobby. It ran something like this: "Dillon! I'd like to have a box of American Beauty roses delivered to Waller Hall by 11:30 tomorrow morning. About a dozen I believe. On the card write, 'To Betty, From Charlie, Merry Christmas'."

Elbert Ashworth has been working afternoons, evenings and Saturdays in Hemingways and its not because he's saving money to make a trip to Bermuda this summer. We have proof that he's been in four different jewelry stores in town looking at evening bags.

Rex Turse was a little late going to Sunbury last Saturday. He made a trip to Wilkes-Barre immediately after the 11:00 o'clock class and fortunately enough one of our men shadowed him and found that he purchased a Bulova.

Walter Yarotski tried to evade us on Wednesday afternoon but failed and we finally got him to admit that he bought her a vanity case.

Jimmy Genario was tipped off that he was being watched but finally as the fatal day approached he weakened

and he was caught bare-handed giving her the gift last night before the coupe left Long Porch.

Tony Conte refused to give an explanation when questioned regarding his Christmas intentions but we were able to learn from reliable source that he intends to give some kind of finger jewelry. Whatever that is.

Bob Parker sneaked down the fire escape of North Hall last evening, never knowing that he was being watched. Under his coat he had a package hid. From what we could glean from his roommate it was an adorable dinner ring.

Bill Thompson kept us guessing for a while but we out-smarted him when we found a trinklet in his dresser this morning.

Jack Drennen admitted he's made several trips down to the Leader Store but refused to give any more. We have enough evidence on Jack to "inform" you that he was looking over some mighty nice traveling bags.

Al Makowski is in a queer predicament. He doesn't know whether to buy a gift or not and then if he did buy one he wouldn't know which one to give it to. Our advice to Al would be to shuffle the names in a hat and draw out the lucky one.

Larry Evangelista and Erne Valente are up to something. Last Friday afternoon they were trailed as far as Ritter's where they were seen looking over various useful nick-nacks.

The VanSickle boys, Bob and George, made a hurried trip into town last night. Between Catawissa and Waller Hall they made only one stop, that was at Bush's. George ran in and got two packages that were waiting. We haven't been able to verify the contents but we have an idea.

Joe Davis had a hard time trying to keep his gift under cover but one of our men caught him in the act giving it to her last night. Three guesses. A mesh bag—nice work, Joe.

Elmer McKechnie tried to get away on us but our correspondent from the Day Boys' Room gave us first-hand information saying that he'll vouch that Mac gave dresser set Wednesday evening. Not bad, eh?

Charlie Blackburn left an order at Candyland for a special five-pound box of chocolate covered almonds last Tuesday and low and behold, he was seen coming out of the place this morning with the package. I'll bet you know who's getting it!

Charlie Cox made a special trip to Waller Hall last night to deliver his Christmas Greeting, but the contents of the package could not be verified. If we get any more information on this matter we will let you know in the next issue.

Tommy Howell also did the right thing last night before leaving the post office. From what our man could gather it was a necklace and a nice one, too.

Al Kalka was seen coming out of Roy's Jewelry Shop this morning but refused to tell what he purchased when questioned a few minutes later. The dimensions of the package were 6x5 so it looks to us like either a wrist watch or a bracelet. What do you think?

"Rip" Mericle's face was red last night. He knew he was under observation but still he had to do his duty. He waited as long as possible and just as the 10:00 o'clock bell rang, Rip handed over the package. As it was not opened until five minutes later, we had to refer the matter to our Waller Hall correspondent and we were informed this morning that it was a string of pearls.

A package was delivered to the seven hundred block of Third Street this morning bearing the post mark "Smethport." We put two and two together and boldly announce that it came from none other than Stan Lillibridge who was unable to be back with us this year but didn't forget to do his duty.

Ken Roberts is walking around the halls with a big smile on his face the last few days. I heard it was a perfume set that's causing it but my co-writer said it's just Ken's regular smile. Take your pick.

Al Vandling came out in the open about presenting his gift. In fact, he even put the wrist watch on. When asked by Sam Greene, a novice, how to lead up to the formal presentation, Al said, "There's nothing to it, Sam. Just say, 'Here's something Santa Claus gave to me to deliver,' and hand it over." That's easier said than done," retorted Sam.

Cockles Jones and Jack Beck were seen mailing packages to Scranton this morning. No use telling you who the recipients are—you know that yourself.

Joe Balla looked suspicious last night. We venture to say he's got something up his sleeve for one of the residents of Waller Hall.

Tommy Griffiths and Boley Schraeder smuggled packages out of North Hall Sunday night and were trailed as far as Scott Town Hall where they evaded the reporter.

Joe Gribbin was seen window shopping with a certain Freshman girl on four different occasions this week. Joe dashed out of North Hall last night and was trailed as far as Jefferson Street where he succeeded in eluding his pursuer. This morning we find that this certain Freshman girl is wearing a lovely necklace. Nice work, Joe.

We wish to apologize for any omissions in the foregoing list. We feel that in the rush for information, our men may have slighted some of the boys who poured forth their generosity but they did their best despite the adverse circumstances under which they worked to gain this knowledge for you.

Indiana Displays Flashy Offense to Beat Bloomsburg

Team Loses First Game of the Season 21 to 37; Annex Six Field Goals.

Displaying a close defense and a flashy offense, the Indiana teachers defeated Bloomsburg 37 to 21 in the opening game of the season at Indiana Friday night.

Indiana gained an early lead and held it throughout the game. Bloomsburg was unusually strong from the foul line but weak from the field.

Shopella did the best work for Bloomsburg and Fulton and Woodring divided the honors for the home team.

Bloomsburg		g. f. g. pts.	
Yarotski, f.	0	1	1
Blackburn, f.	1	2	14
McHugh, f.	0	3	3
Jaffin, f.	1	0	2
Malone, f.	0	1	1
Kafchinski, c.	0	1	1
Washleski, c.	0	0	0
Ellis, g.	0	0	0
Shopella, g.	3	2	8
Reed, g.	0	0	0
Totals	6	9	21

Indiana		g. f. g. pts.	
Fulton, f.	0	1	13
Woodring, f.	6	0	12
Walker, f.	1	0	2
Manners, f.	1	0	2
Davis, f.	2	0	4
Gensoy, c.	0	0	0
Schurr, f.	0	0	0

Leech, g., c.	0	1	1
Becoskey, g.	0	1	1
Genvich, g.	1	0	2
Totals	17	3	37

Referee—Fawcett.

Bright Pupils Not Always Failures

Most presidents of the United States were stars in college. Taft finished second in a class of 121 at Yale. Woodrow Wilson made a name for himself as a classical scholar, and had a learned article published in a magazine while an under-graduate. So, if you chance to be doing well in school, don't be fooled by the dumb-bells who say, "The bright ones in school are the failures in life." Quite the opposite is the case, with some notable exceptions.

Waller Hall News

Merry Christmas—everybody!

Latest news—Santa Claus arrived early at B. S. T. C. Just ask the crippled children. Yes, he remembered W. H. G. Take a look at our lobbies.

But Santa is puzzled. He is wondering:

On the bitter, cold days if Lou could walk up College Hill faster if she didn't wear so many clothes.

Who the girl in Waller Hall is who likes Berwick so much?

Why Waller Hall girls didn't know Cal Friday night. Someone thought he was another boy friend.

Why Burkie wants to hear bigger and better stories?

Why the girls on fourth floor did not take him for a ride on the bicycle?

How many girls are going to be true blue at Christmas time?

Who do you want for Christmas, Adeline?

Does Gert Dermody still want to buy a duck?

What Charlotte has learned about communication with flowers?

Is Tom going to buy some Ivy for Christmas?

Happy New Year "till 1933."

COLLEGE GIRLS ENTERTAIN THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Continued From Page One

- 2:40. North Hall Stunt—The Three Funsters—Rex Turse, Leo Yozviak, Tom Coursen.
 - 2:55. The Our Gang Clown—Levita Nevil, Camille Pennica, M. Groody, Genevieve Morgis, Louise Shipman, Rachel Beck, M. Rinard, M. Meade, Georgia Matha, Mary Langan, Eleanor Benscoter, Helen Lattore, Betty Chalfant.
 - 3:05. Games and Story Telling—In charge of Mary Louise Wildoner.
 - 3:15. Mr. Koch and Mr. Nelson—Clowns.
 - 3:25. Day Girls Pantomime "The Christmas Graces"—Directed by Kathryn John.
- Cast of Characters**
- Faith ----- Kathryn Brobst
 - Hope ----- Frances Riggs
 - Charity ----- Sara Shuman
 - Reader ----- Evelyn Campbell
 - 3:35. Mr. Reams as "Charlie Chaplin."
 - 3:40. Tap Dance—Alice Hornung.
 - 3:45. Refreshments—Music by Francis Rompolo and Woodrow Litwiler.
 - 4:05. Waller Stunt—"Twas The Night Before Christmas"—directed by Priscilla Acker, Thelma Knauss, Gertrude Dermody.
- Cast of Characters**
- Girl ----- Emily Wagner
 - Boy ----- Mary Jenkins
 - Santa Claus ----- Genevieve Morgis
 - Reader ----- Lenore Potter
- The chairmen of the committees were:
- General, Margaret Sandbrook; Assistant, Ruth Dickson; Financial, Santina Labrutto; Hospitality, Ruth Wagner; Program, Gertrude Strein; Games, Mary Louise Wildoner; Refreshments, Frances Litzenberger; Invitation, Helen Frey; Clowns, Misses Georgia Mathia and Genevieve Morgis.

Last day of school—children gone, Unbroken silence now, no noise; I sat there facing tables, chairs, All empty now—no girls and boys. Then back there came a little girl, Her cheek against my own she laid, "I wish," she said, "you know enough To teach me in the second grade."