

## Ray Marcell To Feature Dorothy Duane At C. G. A. Mid-Year Dance

### Students Are Allowed One Outside Guest at Semi-Formal; Band Includes Blues Singer

The Mid-semester Dance, the second of the three annual dances sponsored by the Social Committee of the C. G. A., will take place on Friday evening, February 2. This affair has been well-planned and is considered to be one of the biggest events of the year. Dancing begins at 8:00 and ends at 11:30. It will be semi-formal. Refreshments will be served.

Ray Marcell, well-known band leader from Hazleton, and his crew of ten players and Dorothy Duane, blues singer, have been selected.

The committee has announced that the college students are allowed to bring outside partners, but no outside couples are permitted. It is not a program dance, but students are advised to come with partners—but to come anyway if none are available.

Francis Thomas, chairman of decorations, has announced that the gym will be attired in a unique Valentine-Day fashion.

Victor Turini, chairman, and Doris Guild, vice-chairman of the dance, have recently announced the following committees:

Orchestra Committee—Dick Foote, chairman, James Deily, Bill Hagenbuch, Charles Robins, Bill Reager, James Pape and Frank Valente; Publicity Committee—Norman Cool, chairman, and Mary Reilly; Refreshment Committee—Peter Podwika, chairman, and Violet Pataki; Decorating Committee—Francis Thomas, chairman, Irene Diehl, Florence Park, Lorraine Lichtenwalner, Edith Benninger, Catherine Oplinger, Clark Renninger, Jean Langan, Jane Rutledge, Jean Hope, Leonard Bowers, Joe Marinko, Ruth Snyder, Kirtland Moore, Muriel Rinard, Avonell Baumunk, Jean Brush, and Marion Patterson.

## STUDENTS, STOP! LOOK! AND READ!

It's time to check up on your personality and what it takes for you to "land" your first contract.

There are plenty of etiquette books in our college library that will help you correct your daily manners. Knowing how to behave saves you endless "reds in the face." It makes you sure-footed. It helps that personality of yours to stand up and speak out at the right time, thus making you more capable of enjoying people and making them enjoy you.

Etiquette is not just a set of manners that you dust off and parade on special occasions. It's how we behave every day of our lives with all whom we come in contact.

So students, let's start the parade to the library for these worthwhile books and begin to live life more abundantly: Building Your Life, Bennett; Manners For Moderns, Black; Designing Women, Byers; Personality Pointers, Edwards; New Book of Etiquette, Eichler; Courtesy, Gardner and Farren; Steps Upward in Personality, Haddock; Manners, Hathaway; Perfect Hostess, Heaton; Untying Apron Strings, Hogue; Manners in Business, MacGibbon; She Strives to Conquer, Maule; It's More Fun When You Know the Rules, Pierce; Etiquette, Post; Standard Etiquette, Richardson; Developing Teacher Personality That Wins, Sanford; Correct Thing, Stevens; Personality and Personal Analysis, Theobald; New Etiquette, Wilson; Personality Preferred, Woodward.

## DR. MAUPIN ATTENDS P. S. E. A. CONFERENCE

### Dr. Haas Speaks on Subject of Raise For Fourth Class School District Teachers

"Every effort is being made to finance a salary increase for Fourth Class School District teachers," stated Dr. Maupin on her return from the P. S. E. A. Conference which she attended at Harrisburg on December 26-28, 1939.

During the conference the Hon. D. Raymond Sallenberger, Representative, and Dr. F. B. Haas, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, spoke on this subject. Their review of the tax situation showed that local taxes would not be available for this salary increase so the state has the task of finding this revenue.

Miss Maupin said that everyone realizes that this salary increase would aid in equalizing educational opportunity in Pennsylvania. Miss Maupin also said that, throughout the convention, teachers were urged to sell themselves to the community and to the legislature by keeping the public and the legislators informed on educational aims and achievements. Teachers should select a tactful person with high professional standards to keep the general assembly informed on all vital educational issues. This would not drag the teachers or the schools into politics but simply keep the law-makers well informed so they can legislate more effectively on educational issues.

Furthermore, teachers should consider the organization of credit unions in their schools. These unions would be a system through which teachers could save money or obtain credit when necessary without resorting to "loan-sharks."

One of the high lights of the conference was an address given by Doctor Lyman Bryson, Professor of Education, Teachers College, Columbia University. This talk on "The American Way" stressed the control of attitudes and passions if we are to hold the democratic way of life. Justice, reason and tolerance must continue to function through the individual or we shall fall victim to the social plagues we are struggling to avoid. Americans must face their internal problems fairly and honestly if America is to function as a democracy.

## DEAN ANDRUSS SPEAKS AT FEDERATION MEETING

Dean Andruss delivered an address at the National Commercial Teachers Federation meeting at the William Penn Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., during the Christmas holidays. Dean Andruss discussed "Teaching Bookkeeping From the Auditors Point of View." The national organization usually holds its annual meeting in Chicago and the Pittsburgh meeting was the first held as far east as Pennsylvania. Dean Andruss delivered a message of importance for teachers interested in newer methods of instruction in the field of business education. He is the author of a book on the teaching of accounting and has written a number of magazine articles and monographs in the same field.

**Alone in Poverty**  
Whilst you are prosperous, you can number many friends, but when the storm comes, you are left alone.

## ORREA PERNEL PRESENTED IN ARTISTS SERIES

### Youthful English Violinist Exhibits Brilliant Form and Fine Technique

The fourth in the Artists Series consisted of a recital by the young English, violinist, Orrea Pernel.

The program was built of rather stern stuff, relatively speaking; it began with Haendel and ended with de Falla; a rather cosmopolitan agglomeration for such a thoroughly cosmopolitan audience. Some how I can't help feeling that music of the calibre of Drigo's "Valse Bluettes" would have been understood and appreciated vastly more. Miss Pernel is possessor of a brilliant and dazzling technique which she displayed to fine advantage. Her tone control, however, occasionally was not in such a happy state; at times her tone was raucous and hard; often it was smooth and mellifluous.

Miss Pernel was particularly at home in the Haendel Sonata in E Major and especially in the Bach Chaconne which was played without accompaniment. The Chaconne makes terrific demands upon its interpreter: a solo instrument of only four strings is required to sustain a soaring melody, the while accompanying that melody on the remaining three strings. Beyond this, the interpreter must supply tonal variety, the necessary niceties of dynamics, plus a good deal of meticulousness in bowing. Miss Pernel's insight and understanding permitted her to give it a distinguished reading.

The Haendel Sonata is rather unusual in that each of its divisions is written in a slow tempo. It, therefore, asks much in the way of contrast of mood and color. Sandwiched between the Haendel and Bach was the endless and dull Mozart Sonata in B Flat.

Following the first intermission came Joaquin Turina's "El Poema de una Sanluquena." Turina, a Polish modern, was once the pupil of Vincent d'Indy, of whom the whole composition smacked. "El Poema" was a strenuous little thing of four movements which Miss Pernel played to a

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## GAMMA THETA RE-ELECTS DR. RUSSELL PRESIDENT

Dr. H. H. Russel was re-elected National President of Gamma Theta Upsilon, National Geography Society, at the annual meeting of the National Council of Geography Teachers held recently at Chicago. A rapidly growing organization, Gamma Theta Upsilon adopted a more extensive program of aiding graduates in the field of geography.

Since the United States has found it necessary because of European conditions to recognize the importance of our southern neighbors in Latin America, one of the outstanding reports dealt with the World Federation of Educational Associations' Cruise to Latin America. Teacher training in the English schools in geography was compared to that in the United States and the use of current events to parallel geography courses in Elementary Schools proved to be one of the most interesting topics of the convention.

Economic conditions in Europe were discussed, attention centering around Mussolini, the geographer, Hinterlands of the Baltics, and Germany as a country.

## Norman Maza Attends N. S. F. A. Convention Held at Minneapolis

### STUDENTS WITH OPERATIC TALENT TO SHINE IN SPRING

#### Students to Make up Cast in Operetta Which Was Written by Foote and Beilhartz

A musical comedy written and composed by B. S. T. C. students may be one of the features produced on the campus in the near future.

Eda Bessie Beilhartz and Dick Foote, both of the class of '41, have begun work on an operetta which they hope to produce on the campus when proper arrangements have been made and all the necessary work is completed.

The plot has been fully organized and much of the music is written. Dick is doing the musical work and Bessie has taken charge of the story, and also the lyrics to Dick's compositions. Writing of the conversation, which is the actual play itself, will be started soon and the help of several other students will be used for the final edition.

The story takes place on a college campus and involves the usual trials and troubles of college students. The music is of the type that fits college life, including both the cheers of athletes and the more serious type when students find some obstacle in the way of the goals they have set for themselves.

## TWELVE TO RECEIVE DEGREES TOMORROW

Twelve students will receive their Bachelor of Science Degree in Education tomorrow.

Among the names of those graduating are the following: Michael J. Chismar, Jr., Jeddo; Arthur L. Davis, Taylor; William H. Hess, Bloomsburg; Margaret E. Hill, Scranton; Lawrence J. Kiefer, Frackville; Paul B. Kokitas, West Hazleton; Margaret Kostenbauder, Aristes; Robert C. Lewis, Danville, R. D.; Paul J. McHale, Wilkes-Barre; William Hope Penman, Bloomsburg; Louise M. Rouche, Trucksville; Philip L. Snyder, Syracuse.

Of this group four are completing the requirements of the elementary curriculum, four are completing the requirements of the secondary curriculum and four are completing the requirements of the business education curriculum. These graduates will have opportunity to participate in the May commencement activities at the college.

It is also interesting to note that of this number, three are in-service teachers who have completed the requirements for the rising standard of teacher certification in Pennsylvania by attending summer sessions and Saturday classes at B. S. T. C.

## PROF. E. A. REAMS' ARTICLE PUBLISHED IN LAMPADION

Professor E. A. Reams, of the Department of Social Studies, recently submitted an article which was published in the December issue of the "Lampadion," the official magazine of Phi Sigma Pi. In the article Mr. Reams discussed "Purposeful Map Projects," relating to political elections. Mr. Reams is well known in this area as a lecturer on changing political situations in the United States and in the world in general. This article is of particular interest to teachers of social studies since it points out the value of map making to illustrate and clarify data.

### C. G. A. President Says "We Have the Most Representative Form of Government

(Reported by Joe Hudock)

"Most of the problems rising out of the N. S. F. A. Convention have already been solved here and are functioning to profitable advantage."

This is the encouraging opinion expressed by Norman Maza, our C. G. A. President.

"And I do believe," he added, "that from what I have heard and seen, we have the most representative form of government."

Discussing orientation, the pet problem of all colleges, Mr. Maza assured that the majority of colleges did not believe in customs. "But the foremost objection to customs," he commented, "was based upon the problem of hazing. Fortunately for us, we have almost solved that at B. S. T. C."

"Aside from this," he continued, "a most interesting question came up: Should Student Government Officials be Paid? The fact that the idea was rejected signifies that student government has not become mercenary."

Venturing into the thesis of the convention: The Student Faces a World Crisis, the C. G. A. President expressed the delegates' sentiment against propaganda that was introduced.

"Most impressive of such was the drive to aid China. On the whole, the propagandist's efforts were fortunately ineffective."

"The delegates believed that propaganda should not be shunned entirely but rather accepted and weighed and allowed to influence our intelligent decisions—having viewed both sides, of course."

"The question of supplying Finland with money and munitions was also mentioned. Few favored the plan."

No one, strangely enough, proposed a plan for keeping American peace in America—a step that Mr. Maza expected to see taken by some noble patriot.

After discussing general features of interest—the comfortable round trip by air, the amusement provided for the delegates, the social contacts made, and so forth—Mr. Maza turned to the affect of the convention upon the individual.

"It is my opinion," he said, "that

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## POETRY CLUB FORMS TENTATIVE PROGRAM

Meeting last Monday afternoon, the Executive Board of the Poetry Club drew up a tentative program for the second semester. The program is as follows:

- February 1—Poems of Courage.
- February 8—Talk on "Snowbound."
- February 15—Valentine Poems, Valentine Party.
- February 22—Children and Poetry.
- February 29—Desk Drawer Poems.
- March 7—American Folk Songs.
- March 14—Limericks.
- March 21—Easter Poems.
- March 28—Poems of Spring.
- April 4—Alfred Noyes.
- April 11—Quiz.
- April 18—Harriet Monroe.
- April 25—Song of Protest.
- May 2—Edgar Allen Poe.
- May 9—Dialect Poems.
- May 16—Home Talent, Farewell Party.

Ruth Snyder has recently been elected as the new Treasurer of the club, in place of Carol Orth, who has signified her intentions of resigning from the organization.

## Maroon and Gold



Member  
Associated Collegiate Press

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## FACULTY ADVISERS

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JANUARY 19, 1940

## Letter to the Editor

"What happened to the wrestling team?" "Why don't you have wrestling on the hill this year?" I have heard these questions and many others lately on the campus and also from supporters of the college in the town. Students and townspeople alike supported wrestling; the attendance verified this. I know a man from Bloomsburg who hurried to finish his work early on the afternoons the mat men performed. If this infant in our sport world received support like this, why should wrestling be stopped?

Some say we have no funds, no equipment, and no coach. If the team struggled along for three years previous, they should be able—and glad—to manage again.

Others say, "Look at the record. The wrestling team hasn't won much." Give 'em a chance. Last year was the first year that wrestling was considered a varsity sport. Some of their opponents have had wrestling on the schedule for years. I can mention other teams which haven't compiled such an impressive record, and nobody says anything about removing those teams.

Maybe the equipment isn't so good, but it's good enough to use until the new gymnasium is opened, and new equipment supplied. Maybe there is no coach on the campus, but Coach Horner from Shamokin drove here three times a week during the wrestling season for two years; probably he would be willing to do the same again.

Wrestling should not be stopped until the school's ship comes in. A few years' lay-off will undo everything that has been accomplished. Let's try to get wrestling back again; inter-mural wrestling would be better than no wrestling at all.

As a member of last year's wrestling team I can say for the other members of the team that we would like to have wrestling, and that we would do our best if we had the chance. If you like to watch wrestling, can't you help us so that we can wrestle for you?

R. O.

## THOUGHT OR DREAM

Before my eyes have grown too dim  
I hope to see our brand new gym.  
They tell me, too, we have a pool,  
But swimming there's against the rule!

I've heard the water's deep and clear,  
And some fine day, perhaps next year  
I'll have a chance to peek therein—  
Who knows—perhaps I'll even swim!

## SOME FACTS ABOUT OUR CALENDAR

MOST OF US know little about the history of the highly useful calendars hanging on the walls of our homes, offices, schools, and practically all political, social, and educational institutions. We accept our calendar as a matter of course and seldom if ever pause to think of its interesting history. How little do we think how this present system of measuring time came into general acceptance—these years, these months, days and weeks.

The word "calendar" comes from the Roman "Kalends," which was the first day of the month.

The month came to be used as a unit of time when ancient farmers noticed that the moon made twelve revolutions in one year. This year was the length of time the earth required to revolve around the sun.

It was found that the moon took 29½ days for one revolutions. The Babylonians, putting twelve of these 29-day months together, thereby established a 354 day year. With such a year their festivities occurred at odd seasons, and consequently a month was added from time to time.

Egyptians came nearer to the length of a solar year by making a month thirty days in length. To this 360 day year were added five holidays, set aside for the worship of five Egyptian gods. Thus the year became 365 days in length. The Egyptian calendar lagged behind the sun and behind the yearly floods of the Nile River. But the Egyptians who had an accurate knowledge of the correct length for a year are believed to have adjusted their calendar accordingly.

The Mayan civilization in Mexico and Guatemala created a year with eighteen groups of twenty days each and added five nameless days in order to obtain a 365 day year. A twenty-ton stone calendar built by the Mayans may be found at Mexico City's National Museum. This calendar shows that the Mayans had considerable knowledge of astronomy.

The Julian Calendar was created by an Egyptian at the order of Julius Caesar. Prior to this calendar an inadequate system was used, whereby a week or a festival day were added here and there to keep the calendar in harmony with the seasons. The pontiffs were soon accused of trying to please their friends rather than the sun by special arrangements of the calendar. Consequently a new 365 day calendar was created.

After Caesar's assassination, Augustus named the eighth month for himself. July was named for Julius Caesar; March was named after the god Mars; May was named for the goddess Maia, and June for Juno. The months September, October, November and December were named from the Latin words "seven, eight, nine, ten."

This Julian calendar was used for 1600 years, when it was found to be ten days behind the solar year. In 1582 the calendar was again adjusted.

## Personality in the Small School

HAVE YOU EVER heard about a hermit that developed a sparkling personality? Certainly not, for one means of improving one's personality is through contacts and associations with others. Such contacts aid both in recognizing one's short-comings and in discovering means of correcting them.

True, students in large schools are not hermits in the narrow sense, but they do not have the opportunities for helpful associations which prevail in the smaller school. How would you like a lecture class with three hundred students? If such were the case you would not be called on by your name, but by a number. Such a procedure retards the all important "get acquainted process." Each student is only number so and so; how can he hope to find aid for his problems and do anything to help his fellow?

In the small school one hears every one called by name, and it becomes easier to approach a person and enter into a natural, easy-flowing conversation. Since conversation depends largely on common knowledge, the student in the small school has an advantage, for he can more easily learn what his fellow students are interested in. As friendship develops, problems soon are evidenced, and means of correcting them present interesting projects. Often a person may discover some small defect of which he wasn't aware, but now has the opportunity to correct. Who knows it may mean the getting and keeping of a position. Certainly it will aid prospective teachers to do a better and more enjoyable job.

## The Teacher's Creed

(By Edwin Grover)

I BELIEVE IN  
... boys and girls, the men and women of tomorrow; that whatsoever the boy soweth the man shall reap.  
... the curse of ignorance; in the efficiency of schools; in the dignity of teaching, and in the joy of serving others.  
... wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of the printed book, in the lessons taught, not so much by precept as by example.  
... the ability to work with the hands as well as think with the head; in every thing that makes life large and lovely.  
... beauty in the schoolroom, in the home, in daily life and out of doors.  
... laughter, in love, in faith, in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on.  
... that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do.  
... the present and all its opportunities; in the future and its promises, and in the joy of living.  
From the Pennsylvania School Journal.

## Shameful Victory

Victory may be honorable to the army but shameful to the counsels of the nation.

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:—

Here is a suggestion to the Maroon and Gold concerning the hat and coat problem outside of our library.

The general appearance of hats and coats draped over the bannister or any place available is very undesirable, especially if a stranger comes to visit our school.

There is no doubt that everyone will agree that this method is very hard on the clothing. We often see someone else's coat lying on the floor, and if someone does not pick it up, it will remain there until the owner finds it. By that time it is probably spotted with dust or grease. Often one accidentally knocks a hat down from a bannister, which finally lands on the bottom floor badly crushed. Some times the owner of the hat never knows what happens to it unless he is fortunate enough to have someone "stuff" it over the post at the bottom of the steps.

Could it be possible to establish some type of coat-rack outside of our library in a convenient place to be used by people working in the library?

## EXAM DAY

"Backward, turn backward,  
O time in your flight,"  
And tell me just one thing  
I studied last night!

—Marguerite Frazier.

## The Seven Crosses

(By Ruth Boone)

Under the broken trees on the hillside of St. Malay,  
Under the wooded crosses seven soldiers decay.

And sometimes from whispering winds  
The voices of seven flow.

Oh what are your dreams, my comrades?  
Have you no dreams below?

And what of national cause, comrades?  
Have you no nation now?

But harken the voice of the seventh  
Beneath that withered bough:

"I was an English professor  
Most twenty years ago.

I joined an army of legions,  
To drive off an insidious foe,

And then one night in my dugout  
While translating Chaucer I died,

Shot in the head by a bullet  
My manuscript by my side.

And Rene, my comrade, soon followed;  
He was a barber by trade.

One night as he looked o'er the parapet  
Into the black hell beyond,

The whispering death all about him  
He fell by a sniper's song.

And Keven and Mike and Roger  
All youthful, too young to know,

So filled with the joy of living  
Too quickly their moments go.

One night a cloud of phosgene,  
Into their trenches crept,

Perfumed with the scene of geraniums,  
They died retching as they slept.

And Ernest was last to join us,  
His music had been his life.

All his faithful study at Leipzig,  
Was lost in that moment's strife,

And with this he ceased to parley  
And all grew ghastly and still,

Where those seven white crosses are standing,  
On the knoll of St. Malay's Hill."

## Waller Hall News

Dormitory rooms are what you make them. They may be dull, unattractive rooms, or they may be cheery and homelike. "For Rent" and "No Hunting or Fishing" signs make a trip through the dorm exciting and amusing.

Bulletin boards made out of a humble blotter makes good places to exhibit sundry bits of news, and maroon draped orange crates house the dishes and groceries of the tidy house keeper.

Flowers seem to have found a place in feminine hearts as is evidenced by the variety proudly displayed on the walls and window sills. Pillows, too, seem to be quite "attractive room makers," ranging from alma mater pillows to quaint Scotch types.

Temperatures are aptly kept up by "Get Hot! This is Leap Year!" signs. (Gentlemen, beware). When feet are exposed to the elements a resourceful Waller Hall girl chooses a maroon and gold foot cover. (No, silly, it's the cover that's maroon and gold, not the toenails).

Portraits of roommates make good decorations, but these take a back seat to Nelson Eddy—he ranks first in "takers of space around mirrors." Brothers, believe it or not, come second, with families and boy friends neck and neck for third.

Pets! Why if all the stuffed animals and dolls got together it would probably be one of the largest conventions ever held at B. S. T. C. There is a teddy bear with a track record and a real "gold" medal to show for it. But that doesn't mean that the girls don't have real pets, because there's Maximillion and Theophilus, twin gold fish, the darlings of fourth floor.

Many girls, although in some cases unaware of it, possess some valuable antiques or copies, such as old fashioned wash stands, ancient lanterns and laundry bags from the gay nineties.

Since Christmas portable radios and knic-knac shelves are quite common; both add quite considerably to the joys of living in the dormitory.

## Books and Authors

Christopher Morley's "Kitty Foyle" is a fictitious auto-biography of a twenty-eight year old Scotch-Irish girl, daughter of a cussing and rheumatic former cricket player. The settings are in Philadelphia, in Manitou, Illinois, and in New York. Kitty's story starts in her tenth year, during the time of the World War. Her brother Ed. is a soldier in France, brother Denny lives away, and Mac helps with the income at home. Motherless Kitty aids Myrtle, the colored housekeeper, with the dishes, the clothes washing, and the errands to the grocery store, besides trying to keep Tom Foyle, her father, in some sort of homely comfort. In Philadelphia, in the company of other children her age, she gains worldly knowledge, learning things in the coarse manner—those things that older people consider conversational taboo when young ones are present. Kitty's moulding character reveals itself graphically as she tells of her earliest childish impressions, of her likes and dislikes, and of her small every-day problems. In her thirteenth year she leaves Philadelphia to visit her aunt and uncle in Manitou, Illinois. Here she starts her high school days. She finds herself one of the first of that generation which learned to study in the parlor while the radio played. The mere presence of Jesse Cornish, a high school girl whom the students know as a "fast one," excites Kitty strangely. Here also she finds fun playing with sneezing powder and stink bombs. Then back to Philadelphia and to Frankford High School, where she notices some changes since her absence. College beckons her to Illinois again, but a telegram calls her back home after two days attendance, her father having fallen gravely ill. In Philadelphia she meets Wyn Strafford, a Mainline blueblood. The love affair between Kitty and Wyn is beautiful while it lasts, but the Mainline traditions conflict with Kitty's lower social status and the inevitable rift occurs. Kitty finds some sort of solace in a thriving cosmetic business in New York. Then she meets a promising young surgeon, whose conspicuous fault is wearing loud clothes and mentally weighs the possibility of marrying him.

The novel is humorous and blunt at times, but always it is a realistic delineation of feminine yearning and expression of life. The sole query one holds concerning the book, is how Christopher Morley, a man, could have given us such a full and sincere portrait of a woman.

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Thomas Carlyle, English author, at the age of 14, walked from his home town to Edinburgh, 80 miles away, to enroll in the university.

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Christopher Marlowe, English playwright, fled for his life from plague-infested London to a nearby town named Deptford where he was killed in a tavern brawl.

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When Anatole France, French novelist, was once very ill, he learned that his relatives wished his death to gain his wealth. Upon recovery he married his housekeeper to get revenge.

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When Leo Tolstoy, great Russian author, was 8 years old he thought he could fly like a bird by merely using his arms as wings. He flung himself from the upper story of his house and received a concussion of the brain.

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John Erskine, author of "Helen of Troy," wrote the novel because he considered the lady not well known enough and yet too popular to be neglected.

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To have a good excuse for leaving his office in a paint factory, Sherwood Anderson, American writer, gave the impression of being mentally unbalanced by telling his stenographer that he was "walking in the bed of the river."



**From the SIDELINES**

(By Tom North)

A good many fans failed to get very enthusiastic over the prospects of the current Husky basketball machine during the early practice sessions. It is still too early to foresee the true potential ability of Coach Buchheit's team, but it has shown more power on hard wood than it previously did on paper.

Bloomsburg had a powerful ball club last year, but Bill Kerchusky at center is the only hold-over. This is the year for rebuilding as every man on the squad returns next fall.

But don't sell this team short. Unless we miss our guess, they will cause a few headaches for opponents before March rolls around.

**Well Deserved**

It was a surprise to no one that Jimmy Hinds was elected honorary football captain for 1939.

This column recognized the feats of the stellar center earlier in the season and feels that further comment on Jim's colorful career would be redundant.

However, the example of never-failing sportsmanship which Jim Hinds has established at Bloomsburg is worthy of much attention. From a serious spinal injury he worked his way to the top of the ranks where he was second to none. He was a standout in every game on a losing ball club.

Becoming captain is an honor well deserved by a fine athlete.

**Odds and Ends**

The Hazleton Standard Sentinel recently ran an article on the Shamokin Y. M. C. A. team and devoted much space in praise of the fine play of Ed Balchunas, guard on last year's Husky "five." The Sentinel praised Eddie's offensive ability and described him as one of the highest scorers of the '38-'39 Bloomsburg team. . . . Somebody must have been surprised when they tried to "bottle him up" for the rugged guard seldom shoots. He stands back and sets up plays while on attack and operates like a stone wall on the defense. Coach Buchheit sadly misses Balchunas this winter, but Ed has signified his intentions of returning to school next fall. . . . "Slim" Herr, who has always had the habit of compiling high scores, did more than score 20 points against Lock Haven. He did it against Capt. Earl Young, an All-American Y. M. C. A. guard. . . . Against Shippensburg he collected 20 more tallies. This time his excuse was that his brother "Tip" Herr, six-foot four inch pro center from Lewistown, was a spectator. . . . Theron Bardo is again having trouble with his feet. Last year while playing for Berwick High he was partly responsible for the P. I. A. A. brawl because of a serious foot condition. . . . Now he has an infected blister. . . . Danny Litwhiler who goes with the Phillies next spring, Harold Coblenz, football coach at Williamstown High School, Ernie Valente, who is doing substitute work in Hazleton, and Chalmers Wenrich now taking graduate work at Columbia University are among the former Husky athletes who have been on the campus recently. . . . Tonight we shall see the Huskies against Millersville team and after the semester recess we shall see another classy club in West Chester. . . . Last week-end Millersville barely nosed out Glen Killinger's crew 51-40.

**According to Kind**

Each thing lives according to its kind; the heart by love, the intellect by truth, the higher nature of man by intimate communion with God.

Life is no brief candle for me. It is a splendid torch which I hold, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations.

**CAGERS ARE EAGER FOR TRIUMPH OVER MILLERSBURG S. T. C.**

**Clash With State Champs in Important Game Tonight at Bloomsburg**

Tonight the Huskies face Millersville, state champs, in what should be the most important home game of the season. Hundreds of local fans are expected to jam the gym to see the high scoring Huskies attempt to stop the giant Millers in their drive for a consecutive championship.

The Lancaster County team will be especially anxious for a victory tonight for this game will draw the curtains on the career of their ace guard, Shirk, who will receive his degree tomorrow.

Coach Puccillo lost but one regular last year, Capt. Pete Edminston of Altoona, a forward, but has shifted Reifsnnyder a sophomore to fill the vacancy. Thus far Reifsnnyder has done a great job at that position and will bear watching tonight. The other forward post will be manned by Rutherford, another sharp shooter who compiled 29 points in two games against the Huskies last year.

But the Millers ace in-the-hole on whom they shall bank heavily in their clash with the Huskies will be the sensational, six foot four inch center, George Eheman.

Eheman, who is considered one of the best college centers in the East, scored 33 points last season on the Husky "five," getting 12 points at Lancaster and 21 here.

But opposing Eheman tonight for Bloomsburg will be Bill Kerchusky, who has a remarkable defensive record (excluding the Mansfield game), limiting his opponents to six points in three contests.

The varsity game will start promptly at 8:15 o'clock and the preliminary, which will send the Husky Cubs against McCann Business School of Mahanoy City, will get under way at 7:00 o'clock.

The probable starting line-ups are:

Millersville	Pos.	Bloomsburg
Reifsnnyder	F	Herr
Rutherford	F	Walinchus
Eheman	C	Kerchusky
Dotter	G	Baird
Shirk	G	Maslowski

**Buchheit Attends C.P.E.A. Conference**

Coach George Buchheit attended the annual meeting of the College Physical Education Association held December 28 and 29 at the Hotel New Yorker.

The basketball and track mentor spent much time with a group which discussed required physical education. Inter-collegiate, intramurals, and teacher training were also subjects of group discussion.

Dr. Jesse Williams, Teachers College, Columbia University, was the chief speaker of the meeting. He expressed hope that the time will come when "we will be able to give all students recreation in physical activity."

Ethan Allen, Cincinnati baseball official, showed the latest National League motion pictures.

Coach Buchheit witnessed an inter-sectional basketball doubleheader at Madison Square Garden in which N. Y. U. lost to Missouri and Fordham was defeated by Oklahoma.

**A Kinfolk**

"Yes, I'm a pretty close relative of hers."  
"How so?"  
"She said she'd be a sister to my brother."

**Under the Surface**

The gloss of association wears off, leaving things as they really are.

**HUSKY OFFENSE DROPS SHIPPERS**

**Herr Scores in Even Basis With Shippensburg During First Half of Game**

(T. North)

A high geared Husky offense ran rough shod over a game but inexperienced Shippensburg five here Saturday evening, 50 to 36. Building up a commanding lead in the opening minutes of play the Huskies were never threatened and coasted to their third straight victory.

"Slim" Herr's brilliant long range shooting put the home team out in front 8 to 0 during the first four minutes of play. However, a Shippensburg counter attack led by Beible soon cut down the Husky lead to two points at the end of the first period. This was the only time during the game when the score was at all close.

The second period found Herr continuing to whip the cords from all over the floor and with able assistance from Bill Kerchusky extended the score to 28-16 at half time. The lenky forward scored on an even basis with the Shippensburg team throughout the first half.

Immediately following intermission, the Huskies again opened up with a devastating barrage of field goals as Bonham, Maslowski and Herr scored at will.

With the score standing at 40-18, Coach Eddie Gulian sent a new team into action and the home team immediately retaliated with constant substitutions. The new Red Raider team appeared stronger than the starting combination and played on even terms with the Huskies until shortly after the start of the final period when Coach Buchheit again called on his starting "five."

Bill Kerchusky, a defensive standout, made the outstanding play of the evening during the final minutes of play. He scored on a long pass from Frank Valente while traveling at full speed, yet facing mid-court, just under the basket.

The mainstay of the Cumberland Valley team was Beible, a veteran guard who led his team-mates with 12 points. "Slim" Herr was high scorer for the Huskies with a total of 20 markers and was followed by Bill Kerchusky with 12.

**Husky Cubs Defeat Edwardsville Team**

In the preliminary of the Lock Haven game, the Husky Cubs nosed out the Edwardsville All-Stars, 20-15.

The visiting team was coached by Andy Giermak, former Husky court star and three letter man.

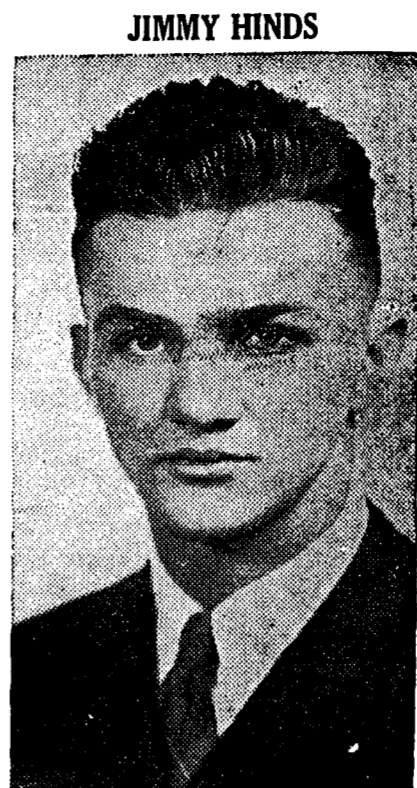
Frank Valente paced the J. V.'s with nine points.

B. S. T. C. — J. V.			
	G.	F.G.	Pts.
T. Valente, F.	4	1-3	9
A. Valente, F.	0	0-1	0
Pufnak, F.	1	0-0	2
Manerak, F.	0	0-0	0
Halpin, C.	0	1-3	1
Kashba, G.	1	0-0	2
Baird, G.	1	1-1	3
Deaner, G.	0	0-0	0
Yorks, G.	0	0-0	0
Maslowsky, G.	1	1-1	3
Niles, G.	0	0-0	0
Totals	8	4-9	20

Edwardsville All-Stars			
	G.	F.G.	Pts.
Giermak, F.	1	1-1	3
M. Giermak, F.	0	0-0	0
Kelley, F.	2	0-0	4
Samek, C.	0	0-0	0
Gricko, G.	3	0-2	6
McCollo, G.	1	0-0	2
Totals	7	1-3	15

B. S. T. C. 7 3 9 1-20  
Edwardsville 3 4 6 2-15  
Referee—Konlecko.

It's a good file that cuts the iron without making a noise.



1939 CAPTAIN

**JIMMY HINDS IS ELECTED 1939 HONORARY CAPTAIN**

Jim Hinds has been elected honorary captain of the 1939 football team by the fourteen football lettermen. Under the system of Coach Tate, a captain was chosen for each game of the season and the completion of the regular schedule.

Hinds first played football at Bloomsburg High School where he received much recognition for his fine playing at center.

During his first year at B. S. T. C. Jim received a serious spinal injury and wore a cast on his neck for several months. He took a rest the following season and many thought that the diminutive center's career was finished. But in 1938 Hinds came back again and won his starting post in the middle of the line.

The 160 pound line backer was a standout on the defense during the past season.

The lettermen for the past season were: Herbert, Menarick, Welliver, Hinds, Swamin, Hausknecht, Koniecko, Donachy, Lehman, Dormer, Rozycyckie, Jenkins, Kerchusky, Troutman, Kirk, Miles Smith was student senior manager.

Of this group, Hinds, Welliver, Hausknecht, Koniecko and Kirk are Seniors.

**Huskies Trounce Lock Haven Foe; Show Good Form**

(By Tom North)

The Husky basketball team opened its bid for Teachers College honors with a 39-35 win over a good Lock Haven team.

Displaying a fine passing attack, the Huskies jumped into an early lead and maintained it throughout the evening. It was only during the third period that the Bald Eagles seriously threatened to go into the lead although it was anybody's ball game up until the final whistle.

"Slim" Herr and Bill Kerchusky bore the burden of the Husky scoring as they compiled 35 points between them. Herr racked up 20 tallies, while Bill registered six field goals and three fouls for a total of 15 points.

Going into the third period the Huskies held a 23-14 advantage, but Springman, Lock Haven forward, suddenly started to click with push shots from the side and netted five field goals in rapid succession. But then with the ball game tied up, Herr and Kerchusky, who scored all of Bloomsburg's points the second half, again broke up the Havenites defense.

It was the initial Teachers College game of the season, for both teams and they played exceptionally good basketball under the conditions. Each team used four Freshmen in the line-ups.

**MOUNTAINEERS ARE DEFEATED, 50-32**

**Huskies Win Fourth Straight Game at Mansfield; Herr, Kerchusky Lead the Attack**

Continuing to maintain a point a minute average, the Huskies administered a 50-32 defeat to Mansfield on the Mountaineer's own floor Tuesday night. So far the B. S. T. C. Cagers have had four successive wins, three of them in Teachers College competition. This Friday night Bloomsburg meets the defending champions of Millersville at Bloomsburg.

In their first test of the season on foreign boards, the Huskies displayed their best balanced attack thus far and had the game well under control and held the lead much of the way.

At one point in the third period, the valiant Mountaineers pulled up to a 26-24 score, but their attack bogged down and they were unable to get into the pace setting position.

The Huskies gave a fine exhibition of defensive work, holding Mansfield to a mere eight points in the two concluding periods. Meanwhile their offense continued to click and they built up a comfortable margin. Although they tightened their defense, the Bloom courtmen played a clean defensive game, committing only ten fouls. Mansfield collected on eight of them, but handed the Huskies ten points on fouls as Bloom cashed in on ten out of twenty-one.

Bloomsburg surprised with a new scoring threat, Eddie Walinchus, Freshman forward, who collected fourteen points. Herr, rangy forward from Shamokin, led the scoring with eighteen points; "Bill" Kerchusky netted fifteen to follow closely behind him.

The game was played on the new Mansfield gymnasium, but only a fair sized crowd saw the Huskies establish themselves more firmly as one of the leading contenders for the mythical state crown. The game left the Huskies with a clean slate for the Millersville game Friday night, and if they get past the defending champs they will be well on the road to a championship season. Five Freshmen saw service, and asserted themselves as splendid "potentials" for the next few seasons.

Bloom outscored Mansfield from all sides of the game, netting forty points from the field and ten from the foul line; Mansfield scored but twenty-four points on field goals and eight on fouls.

**DEAN OF INSTRUCTION PROCLAIMED A-1 GHOST**

If you have nothing to do some Sunday afternoon, stop in the lobby outside of the dining room, and you may see as interesting a game of ghost as you ever laid eyes on. If you are lucky you may even be invited to join.

One particular Sunday afternoon a group of students sitting in a corner of the lobby were engaged in a rousing game of ghost and incidently creating quite a bit of noise. Dean Andruss suddenly strode into the lobby and asked why that group was so noisy. He was surprised to find that they were only "ghosts," and after the game had been explained to him he decided to haunt a little himself.

To make a long story short, the students "ganged up on him" and he wound up as the ghost. He was promptly given the oath "Do you solemnly swear to be a ghost, a good ghost, and nothing but a ghost, so help you ghost?"

"I do," replied Dean Andruss. Here's hoping that he doesn't haunt you with a few deficiencies at the close of the semester!

**Officious Charity**

I trust no rich man who is officiously kind to a poor man.

## Murder at the Caldwell House

(By George Willard)

(Continued From Last Issue)

"I wonder what Mr. Carefay's real reason was in visiting Mr. Caldwell?" The detective suddenly whistled. He remembered Mr. Carefay as he looked in the elevator; he recalled Carefay cringing. The detective slammed the door, quite emphatically as he went out.

Several minutes later the detective went to the Ideal Hotel where Mr. Raritan and the others were staying. He entered the elevator and lit a black cheroot. The door slid back and the detective crept to Raritan's door and stood there a few minutes listening before he knocked. The chamber-maid came down the hall but she snubbed him. Raritan came to the door mopping his face. His eyes almost popped out of his head when he saw the detective—his hand shook and he looked worried. The detective entered the door and seated himself in a "comfortable" chair.

"Looks like you've seen a ghost," snapped the detective.

"I have," groaned Raritan.

A scream was heard from the next room. The detective jumped from his seat and ran into the next room. There on the floor lay Mr. Carefay! "The murderer went too far this time," snarled the detective.

The next morning a second inquest was held at the District Attorney's office. After the questioning was over the District Attorney mopped his brow and shut the door to consult with the detective.

"Look here, now, we know that Carefay knew more about the crime than he told about. He was killed because he knew too much."

The detective threw a sheaf of papers on the desk and smiled.

"Remember the secretary that Caldwell had? Well, he showed me all of Caldwell's papers—including his will and some other interesting items. It seems that a certain sum of money was drawn out each week payable to Carefay. Mr. Carefay was a "likeable chap," one who would like to bleed your life's blood out of you like a leech. Remember the Rockaway case? The identity of the burglar never was revealed. There were a few who knew and they were the ones that worked for the defunct Globe. Remember that rag? And remember the managing editor?"

"Who was present in the hotel when he was murdered?" asked the District Attorney. "Mr. Fleming, Mr. Raritan and Miss Holiday. Miss Holiday gave a story for her whereabouts—she was phoning; the others were unable to substantiate their stories. It looks bad for that fellow Fleming. The gun was found in his room under the bed, in fact. It also looks bad for Raritan because he was overheard to have threatened Carefay. The bell boy said he heard them arguing after dinner in Carefay's room," stated the detective.

"You said that you thought the motive was connected with that matter—you know the burglar that no one knew?"

The detective started "Yes, I almost forgot. The contents of the will were revealed this morning. The whole of the estate was left to Miss Holiday."

The detective then opened the door softly and vanished into the dimly lighted corridor. The District Attorney turned out the bulb furnishing the sole illumination and followed the detective.

The District Attorney went to the Ideal Hotel to interview Mr. Raritan, the Secretary. He chose the stairs to the left of the lobby and ascended, puffing as he climbed. When he reached the fourth floor he cautiously tiptoed through the empty corridor. He came to Raritan's room and tried the knob. Without making an untoward sound, he eased into the darkened suite. Suddenly the lights flashed on, and the brilliance dazzled him. In the easiest chair of the apartments was the detective.

"Mr. Raritan will not be in until a few minutes, won't you please sit

down? Thank you," grinned the detective.

"Oh! You and your vague sense of humor I presume?" smiled the District Attorney, "where is 'Our mutual Friend'?" The District Attorney narrowed his eyes, "What are you doing here—how did you get here any way?"

The detective engaged his attention with his beloved cheroot before answering the District Attorney.

"My dear man I am not melodramatic. I choose the least strenuous methods of making my entrance. I do not sneak up a thousand stair steps to question suspects. So you think Raritan holds the key to the solution, also?"

"By the way, where is he?" was the District Attorney's after thought. Footsteps outside the door and the scratching of the key in the lock answered his query.

Raritan looked at the two men. He wet his lips and pushed the door shut.

"They left me out of jail—the others are still in—I thought something was peculiar. Well, I want you to know that I will rat on all the others. The set up is a phoney. There is a direct tieup with the Rockaway case. Caldwell was the mysterious burglar—he was the most infamous jewel thief unhung. I acted as his secretary in the organization that he formed—a corporation of crime! The butler Fleming, would get a job for us. The same with the maid—she was his wife; and a tougher dame never lived! This man, Carefay caught us up and blackmailed his boss—Mr. Caldwell. He never suspected that his wife had fallen in love with Mr. Caldwell until the day he intercepted one of their love letters. Caldwell was tired of paying hush money to Carefay, and he threatened to expose Carefay as a blackmailer and to make a new will cutting his wife off without a cent. The stage was set. I knew what was going to happen. Carefay and Holiday planned the first killing, but the second one I witnessed was done by Miss Holiday alone. Carefay was playing around her for the money that he was going to receive, and when I let out the news that the litigation wasn't straightened out he thought Holiday was left without a dime. He resorted to blackmail, and Miss Holiday refused to pay him anything. I went over to him and tried to get him to hush the whole thing but he was adamant and was going to put the pressure on her. We talked so loud that I guess Miss Holiday overheard us. I heard the muffled shot and the body fall after I reached my room but I did not dare to call for aid fearing for my life. I summoned up enough nerve to peer out my door and I saw Miss Holiday come out of Fleming's room. I guess that is where she planted the gun."

The District Attorney was mopping his forehead and chewing his lips. He looked over the room at the lanky detective sprawling in his favorite and most comfortable armchair.

"I always get jittery after a big trial," he groaned.

"What is that you say?" asked the detective with a mischievous twinkle in his eye.

"I said that I . . . Get out of my chair you scoundrel! Remember I convicted them even on the little evidence that you procured."

The detective shrugged his shoulders, "Maybe I am not the detective I once was—you are a bad influence!" He took out a thin cigarette case and pulled out a Turkish brand purposely ignoring the District Attorney's hungering glances.

"Er—I am just out of my favorite brand," faltered the D. A.

The detective looked out of the corner of his eye and smiled "My how enlightening!"

"Scram!" thundered the District Attorney.

The End

Dr. Russell added another victim to the long list he has caught on a question relating to the direction of flow of the St. Lawrence River. A Sophomore informed him recently that the Atlantic Ocean emptied into the St. Lawrence.

## Commentary

(Joe Hudock)

The exchange assures us that all colleges sent forth and enjoyed the most and best of the holiday spirit. Here and there was found that ironical, elusive phrase: "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men"; then we dared raise our joyful hearts to sing praises to the Prince of Peace; and then the wars ceased, and peace finally came to the world just for the holidays when one French soldier said to his superior officer: "Why should I shoot a German?"

Long Live 1940! The New Year is here, and once again we enthusiastically thumb the pages of our friendly college newspapers for ideas that may contribute to a better B. S. T. C.

We are fast becoming aware of the fact that our modern music with all its "Nya, nya, nya," is the tempo of the hour—is the classic of a generation. IMMACULATAN publishes the following headline: "HEIDT DANCE HITS NEW HEIGHT IN SOCIAL SUCCESS AND NETS \$1700 FOR GYMNASIUM BUILDING FUND." In the same issue of the same paper on the same page is another headline: "KEN MARTIN'S KYW ORCHESTRA FURNISHES SWING MUSIC FOR SENIOR BALL . . ." And while we're on the subject, music for the "SNOWBALL FESTIVAL"—RIDER COLLEGE—was furnished by HAL KEMP.

Here's something from THE COLLEGIUM, under the title: "FREEDOM OF THE PRESS, OR WHAT IS A REPORTER?" that may cure a lot of "writer's headaches."

"All journalists . . . learn at the beginning of their training that personal opinion has no place in a news story. The only places in a newspaper where personal opinion may be expected are editorials, columns, features, and advertising. 'A Reporter' then has forgotten the basic element of news reporting in saying that reporters should be able to say what they think."

So the next time you feel like blasting off at your reporter for not printing your "pet gripe," do this: "Write it to the editor!"

Speaking of papers, here is the poem of all times from the COLLEGE HEIGHTS HERALD, exchanged from the SOUTH-WESTERN (OKLA.) NEWS:

Maybe It's Good

They find fault with the editor,  
The stuff we print is rot.  
The paper is as peppy  
As a cemetery lot.  
The rag shows rotten management,  
The jokes, they say, are stale.  
The lower classmen holler,  
The upperclassmen rail.  
But when the paper's issued  
(We say it with a smile)  
If someone doesn't get one  
You can hear him yell a mile.

That just about puts one over on the reader, eh?

Since you're in the mood for a laugh, what do you think of these from:

Los Angeles Collegian

To laugh is to be free from worry.  
He who doesn't worry lives a long time.  
To live a long time is to last.  
Therefore, he who laughs last, lasts.

Grandpa and his old Model T wheezed up to the toll bridge.

"One dollar," cried the gateman.  
"Sold!" replied grandpa.

College Heights Herald

After man, came woman. And it's been going on ever since.

Well, I could go on indefinitely—telling you about THE EASTERN'S editorial: "STUDENT GOVERNMENT CAN BE MADE REAL;" about THE MILLERSVILLE SNAPPER proudly—and justly so—printing the "STUDENT COUNCIL MINUTES"; and about THE DE SALES TRANSCRIPT editorial "YOU CHOOSE; NOW FOLLOW," in which students are urged to contact their College Council Representatives and discuss with them "means of furthering the interests of the class or the college."

But we at B. S. T. C. don't preach; we just remind ourselves occasionally that we are in the run of competition—and so: WE WAKE UP AND LIVE!

## LETTER TO ALUMNUS

Dear Pete Alumnus:

As friend to friend and one college member to another let me wish you the most of the best in this peaceful, loving, beautiful, gay, romantic year of our Lord, 1940! Let's have fun while we may, for who knows?—a war may break out somewhere, and civilization may be destroyed (H. G. Wells), and all our fancy cob-webbed jokes would be lost to posterity.

Aside from the possibility of a depression in humor, let me warn you against a more horrible downfall to mankind this year. Virginia Dean dashed up to me the other day with: "This is leap year! It's now or never for some of us!"

To tell you the truth she almost scared me into submission. Being a man of firm character, however, I deluded her onslaughts and remain—as yet—free.

Investigating the present conduct of our organization, I found Dr. Russell telling jokes in Physiography. "Now there's the one about Zeke of the Ozarks," he said.

Dr. Russell: "Zeke, why don't you fix that roof so the rain won't come in?"

Zeke: "Have to wait till it stops rainin'."

Next day . . .

Dr. Russell: "Zeke, it's a sunny day. Why don't you fix the roof?"

Zeke: "It ain't leakin' now."

Such strenuous gesticulations remind me of that Wizard of Oz, Floyd Sing-a-Laugh Van Antwerp, who gets his mental exercise by jumping at conclusions.

Psychologically speaking I never could get to the bottom of Kerchusky's dilemma until just the other day when he said to Wesley: "Ain't it funny?—I can't keep these answers in my head."

And Wesley, the pride of the Dean's list (off the record, of course), said: "That's because they can't stand solitary confinement."

(If that one sounds like something you've read somewhere—SEE WENNER!)

Halpin maintains that the present Arctic Crisis is bound to come to a Russian Finn-ish.

Fritz has a question for the scientific-minded: "Why is an eight o'clock class like a pig's tail?"

The answer?—"Because it's t'wirly (too early.)"

Say it fast, students, and for further information see Lorraine Lichtenwallner.)

John Young, the man whose secret ambition it is to make a dirty joke clean enough for your Maroon and Gold, was telling Mr. Wilson the one about the skunk of Skunkhollow who went to church and sat in his own pew.

Confidentially, it . . . Well, you know what I mean.

Herman Bottles Vonderheid is still amiss about the answer to: "What is this thing called—Parentesses Doster?"

Next time you see him in his gym suit, you'll know what I mean.

Dr. Maupin said: "\_\_\_\_\_"

Some joke, eh? Nothing like being subtle with the censors.

And then there's the one that Elizabeth Lewellyn tells over and over again. "It was registration day," she said, "and Mr. Shortess asked me: 'Have you a reservation?' And I looked at him very peeved-like and answered: 'What do you think I am, a squaw?'"

Which reminds me that we'll soon be starting another semester; and if I'm going to pass these exams this week, I better be closing abruptly with a thought of cheer for the new—semester.

Your friend,

Joe Junior

## Day Room Doings

Just time for a post mortem:—

The Christmas party was what we call in the vernacular, a "howling success." Everybody had a good time, everybody received a present, and everybody ate; what more can anyone ask of a party?

By the way, the radio, donated in the Spirit of Old St. Nick by Isabelle Olah, went over in a big way. We all appreciated it, danced to it, enjoyed it and wanted more. Mostly, wanted more. What do you say, girls?

The lure of the ice is calling all Sonia Henies and we seem to have quite a few lurking about. The weather has been cold; the ice hard and thick. In fact it's been perfect skating weather. Among the hardy ones willing to be frozen for the sake of their Art we find Dot Savage, Izzy Olah, Elaine Bower, Hazel Sult and Ruth Shonk.

You can tell, it's getting them. One and all, sooner or later they succumb. The other day Miss Brandon, Miss Parsell and Miss E. Henrie desired complete silence in the day room so their grey matter could percolate (they called it concentrating, but a rose by any name, etc.) Consequently, they bullied the rest of the girls until everyone was talking in whispers. For shame, girls! Where are our rights? Are we mice or are we women?

Basketball player at training table: "It's O. K. to die for your alma mater, but why do you have to do it by starving?"

Mr. Wilson: "Use the word Flippancy in a sentence."

Frosh: "Let's flip and see whether or not I pass this course."

## PRESENTED IN ARTISTS SERIES

(Continued From Page One)

queen's taste. It contained several indescribably beautiful bursts of lyric melody which at their climax became somewhat lost and frittered about in a nerve-wracking maze of cacophonous euphony.

Miss Pernel's sound musicianship and technical skill were further evidenced in the witty "Pantomime" from "El Amor Brujo," and the "Spanish Dance" from "La Vida Breve," both by Manuel de Falla.

Brooks Smith was the skillful and competent, if sometimes erratic, accompanist.

## NORMAN MAZA ATTENDS

N. S. F. A. CONVENTION

(Continued From Page One)

the delegate gets much more from the convention than he can hope to bring back to his college. And this, I suppose, is inevitable. It seems reasonable to assume then, that two delegates should be sent—one from the Junior and one from the Senior class."

To the question: Should We Continue Future Contacts With the N. S. F. A.? he answered without hesitation, "Definitely! The N. S. F. A. is powerful and well organized. And incidentally, our B. S. T. C. was the only Pennsylvania State Teachers College represented."

Prof: "What is a vacuum?"

Student: "I have it in my head but I just can't say it."

To prove that the popularity of ice-men is world wide, our own Marie Parsell is corresponding with one in Arabia.