

## College Dramatic Fraternity Will Present "The Fool" Tonight

### WALLER HALL GIVES PARTY

Sponsors Christmas Party For  
Red Cross Crippled  
Children's Clinic

Saturday afternoon, December 14, the Waller Hall girls sponsored the annual Christmas Party for the Red Cross Crippled Children's Clinic and their younger sisters and brothers. It turned out to be very enjoyable to every child present and even to the many college students in attendance. Musical selections and skits by college students predominated in the entire program.

Jessie Schiefer, of Steelton, who is General Chairman this year, has placed the following girls in charge of the regular committees: Montana Williams, Slatington, Refreshments; Jean Langan, Duryea, Hospitality; Erma Wolfgang, Shamokin, Publicity; Irene Diehl, Bethlehem, Decorations; Sara Bailey, Danville, Finance; Ludmilla Matanin, Mountain Top, Invitations; Catherine Jones, Shickshinny, S.O.S.; Ruth Schield, Taylor, Transportation; Mary Bretz, New Bloomfield, Gifts; Ruth Rhys, Warrior Run, Welcome; and Margaret Neece, Williamsport, Checkroom.

Catherine Oplinger, Nanticoke, Vice-Chairman, was in charge of the program. June Eaton, Galeton, was Stage Manager. Other program assistants were Margaret Robeson, Beach Haven; Evelyn Flagg, Briston; Jessie Hackenberger, Mifflintown; Mary Keesler, Callicoon, N. Y. and Helen Johnson, Galeton.

### Senior Dance Huge Success

Music of Serge Marconi Band  
Thrills Dancers With  
Latin Rhythm

The Senior-informal turned out to be one of the best dances held so far. There was a record breaking crowd to enjoy the captivating rhythm of Serge Marconi's Band. The red and green decorations, depicted the real spirit of the Yuletide season.

The following committees were in charge: General Chairman, Walter Reed; Orchestra Committee, chairman, Richard Foote, Charles Robbins; Decorating Committee, chairman, Grant Brittingham, Joe Wesley, Marie Parsell, Sara Masteller, Jane Dyke, Michalene Zuchoski; Publicity Committee, Isabelle Olah, chairman, Jack Shortess, Bety Miller, Marie Parsell; Program Committee, Catherine Oplinger, chairman, Virginia Dean; Refreshment Committee, chairman, Virginia Hughes.

### Social Service Club Will Help the Needy

The newly-formed Social Service Club is packing baskets for Christmas. Every year the Red Cross has been doing this project, but because of their other heavy duties now, the club has taken over the work. Ruth Hope is efficiently taking charge of the organization, planning, buying, and packing involved. Every girl in the club is helping, meeting her task with a truly Christmas spirit. Thirty-

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### A Few of the Famous Apollo Boys



### B.E.C. Club Hears Women Attorney

On December 5, the Business Education Club of Bloomsburg State Teachers College held its bi-monthly meeting in the college auditorium.

Miss Bailey, one of the few women attorneys of Pennsylvania, was the speaker of the meeting. Miss Bailey stated that the main objective of a high school instructor of commercial law is to teach the students to know when to secure the assistance of an attorney.

In her talk she gave the members of the club the fundamental assistances that they, as future teachers, should give to students who might work in law offices. These assistances were as follows:

1. Acquaint the students with legal terms.
2. Teach them how to spell.
3. If possible, coordinate typing, shorthand, and English courses with commercial law courses.

Her final advice to the members was to respect the rights and property of others and by so doing stay out of trouble and out of the courts.

At the close of the meeting, Mr. Nonnemacher, president of the club, announced that there would be a Christmas party given for the members of the club, Thursday, Dec. 19.

### Dr. Marguerite Kehr At Harrisburg Meeting

Dr. Marguerite Kehr, was in Harrisburg Friday and Saturday attending a meeting of the Legislative Council of Pennsylvania. She represented the Pennsylvania Association, Deans of Women.

Some of the organizations affiliated are Federation of the business and Professional Women's Clubs, the Congress of Parents and Teachers, the Pennsylvania State Education Association and the Pennsylvania Division of the A.A.U.W.

Saturday afternoon Dr. Kehr was at Elizabethtown College for a meeting of the executive board of the Pennsylvania Association of Deans of Women.

### CAA Students Prepare For Cross-Country Hop

Cloudy skies and snow have not hindered the flying progress of our students participating in C.A.A. at the local airport. Despite the field being covered with snow the last few weeks, they have proven themselves quite capable of mastering this new experience in their flying career. Most of the students are progressing according to schedule and have thus far approximately twenty out of the thirty-five hours required to obtain a private license.

The young birdmen are now ready for one of the most important stages in their C.A.A. program—cross-country solo. Aided by their course in navigation, they have mapped a fifty mile flight to neighboring airports. The round trip will include Williamsport and Sunbury airports. They will remain at each airport long enough to sign the airport log book.

The whole flight should take approximately one and one-half hours. Before the students fly solo on their cross-country trip, they must fly the same course with the instructor, spending one-half hour at each airport practicing landing and take-offs.

George Lewis, the first student to fly cross-country had quite an exciting experience. En route for Williamsport "Pud" found that his ship was "icing up," one of a flyer's greatest perils. "Pud", however, reached Williamsport Airport without further mishap. Because of the change in weather conditions, the Williamsport Airport Officials "grounded" "Pud", rather than have him take the unnecessary risk in flying on to Sunbury and Bloomsburg. George stored the plane at the airport and returned to Bloomsburg by car.

The following day, Bobby Gus, flight instructor at the local airport, flew the Piper Cub back home. George was quite thrilled and excited over his first unusual experience in the air.

### Apollo Singers Score Success

Choir of Young Boys Delights  
Large Group With Varied  
Program Here

On Tuesday evening, December 10, the Apollo Boys' Choir from Birmingham, Alabama, under the direction of Coleman Cooper, entertained at Bloomsburg State Teachers College.

The choir sang a varied selection of sacred, folk, semi-classical music, and a few songs to convey the Xmas spirit. Several solos and a costume number helped to make the program as enjoyable as it was educational. Mr. Cooper gave a brief talk on the organization, education, and voice training of the boys, and stressed that even though these youngsters were touring most of the time, their academic education was not slighted. Scholastic standing above average, excellent health, and obedience are some of the necessary requirements to become a member of this organization.

### W.C.T.U. MEMBER TALKS IN CHAPEL

Miss Stearns Addresses Groups  
On Importance of Temperance to a Teacher

Miss Stearns, a member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, gave an interesting talk before the general assembly on December 6. She spoke on one of the subjects required by law to be taught in all the public schools in Pennsylvania—that of temperance, or the abstinence from the use of intoxicants.

Miss Stearns, who is a graduate of New York University, pointed out that when we are teaching we will find that the attitude of our pupils is usually in favor of, rather than against, the use of alcoholic beverages. If we wish to swing the pendulum in the other direction we shall have to make them see why alcohol is considered by the general public as

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### College Drama Here Tonight

Bloomsburg Players to Give  
"The Fool" at 8:15 O'clock  
This Evening

Tonight the Alpha Psi Omega with The Bloomsburg Players presents the four act play, "The Fool," by Channing Pollock, in the College auditorium at 8:15 P.M. The play is under the direction of Miss Alice Johnston.

Channing Pollock is one of the leading playwrights of America. His play, "The Fool," has had a long professional run in New York and London, and since its first production, the play has been revived many times by little theatres and colleges.

The cast of characters, in order of speaking, is as follows:

Characters	Players
Mrs. Henry Gilliam	Marie Parsell
Mrs. Thornbury	Rachel Yarowsky
"Dilly" Gilliam	Betty Katerman
Mr. Barnaby	George Menarick
Mrs. Tice	Marian Murphy
Jerry Goodkind	Stuart Hartman
Rev. Wadham	Carl Berninger
Clare Jewett	Betty Lou Kepner
George F. Goodkind	Elwood Beave
Charles Benfield	Herbert Snyder
Daniel Gilchrist	Stuart Edwar
A Poor Man	Jack Rock
Max Stedtman	Jack Mertz
Joe Hennig	Boyd Buckingham
Umanski	Gerald Fritz
"Grubby"	Walter Mohr
Mack	Jerome Lapinski
Mary Margaret	Barbara Straub

Additional Persons in Act III  
Lois Gruver, Betty Griffiths, Roberta Hastie, Margaret Robeson, Reed Buckingham, Thurwald Gommer, and Irving Gottlieb.

The Maroon and Gold Orchestra will entertain between scenes. All students and faculty are guests of the Dramatic Club at this play.

### Sophomores Give Chapel Program

Don Jenkins Capably Directs  
Entertainment Dedicated  
To Lavelle, Brittingham

Under the able direction of Don Jenkins, the Sophomore Class presented a very entertaining program in chapel on Monday, December 9. The program sparkled with wit and laugh-provoking humor throughout. Opening with an introductory address by Don Jenkins in which he dedicated the program to John Lavelle and Grant Brittingham, two embryonic graduates, the program moved along at a fast pace. A rube band marched down the aisle, gave a short concert on the stage and proceeded to leave the same way they entered, through the auditorium. The corny musicians were Joe Madl, Ernest Koche, John Witkoski, Sam Cohen, Jack Atkinson, and John Apple.

While the audience was still applauding the rube band, Winton Laubach strolled out from the wings, spoke a silly ditty and strolled right back from whence he came.

Then came the laugh hit of the show, "Mighty Casey at the Bat." Casey, portrayed by John Maksimuk gestured to the reading of the poem by Alec Foster. Time and again the

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## Maroon and Gold

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## Merry Christmas

"Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright—" with these familiar words ringing in our ears we usher in another Christmas season. I am wondering if we, Americans, really appreciate the significance of these words. If we pause and take an inventory of the world today, perhaps the fact will dawn that our country is the only one in the world that can enjoy this wonderful refrain.

Yes, the American Christmas will be silent from shrieking sirens, warning of approaching death from the sky; holy in that we may worship in our own way our God to whom this day is dedicated. All is calm as we sit within our homes amid peace and quiet known only to those who have no fear; all is bright for us as we look upon a war-torn world with an assuring sense of security for our future.

The first Christmas was one of great joy and happiness. So why not make this, in every sense of the word, a merry Christmas. Surely we have many things to be merry about. We sympathize with those unfortunate people who are not in a position to have a Christmas such as ours, but if we fail to keep the spirit of Christmas alive, who will?

Many years ago on Christmas Day there was born in Bethlehem a child who was to be called Savior. The world of that day was not unlike the world today. There were strife and evil the same as now. But those who believed and had hope in their hearts rejoiced with feasting and carried gifts to the place where this Child lay. Today we are the ones who must bear gifts and tidings of joy, because we are the only people with the opportunity. We are the ones who believe that from this chaos will come order. We are the ones who have reason to be gay and thankful when we hear, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

A Merry Christmas to all!

## It's the Spirit

Santa Clause is dead, someone has said. But how can he be? Santa Clause is a spirit.

It was also a Spirit which gave us the conception of Jesus. God, our Father in heaven, had early created the earth and every river, tree, hill, and person in it. He had prepared the way for our Saviour to come and give the Christmas season.

... The Christmas season. What does that mean?

It means business; it means just plain work; it means a chance to celebrate; it means the season of giving—the viewpoint depending on the individual.

The privilege of giving is not a recent one because for one thousand and nine hundred and forty years now people have offered tokens or gifts to their friends and loved ones. This, we know, started way back in Judea by the manger of Bethlehem when the three wise men brought their gold, frankincense, and myrrh. They brought their gifts to the newborn Babe. But the greater gift prior even to these was the gift of the Holy Ghost, making possible the birth of Jesus. Has this gift ever been equaled? The Spirit gave it to man.

Who is Santa Clause? What is Santa Clause? He is the spirit of giving, the "jolly, old fellow" who brings us our presents on the day which so many years ago brought the Great Gift to the world.

## Exchanges

By Dave Nelson

### Turnabout:

A certain professor at Ohio State walked into the classroom fifteen minutes late to find the class gone. The next day the students were reprimanded. The professor said that his hat on the desk was a sign of his presence. Next day the professor again found an empty room. On each desk was a hat.

The Keystonean  
Scranton-Keystone Jr.

### More Draft Jokes:

"So you complain of finding sand in your soup?"  
"Yes, Sir."

"Did you join the army to serve your country, or complain about the soup?"

"To serve my country, sir, not to eat it."

The Keystone  
Kutztown S. T. C.

NOTE TO ALL draftees: there are only two sizes of clothes in the United States army—too little and too big.

The Collegio

### Let Us Find Your Market:

The Millersville Snapper, the school paper of Millersville S. T. C., intends running a classified ad section for the benefit of the students. "If anyone has any books, guns, coats, or other things to sell; or if anyone would like to buy a second-hand suit or book, he may gain satisfactory results by advertising in this column.

Rates will be one cent per word; the minimum price will be ten cents per ad. This is a non-profit scheme and will be published for the benefit of both men and women students.

Why can't the M. & G. perform a similar service?

### Co-recreational Sports Night:

The State Teachers College of Salem, Massachusetts has inaugurated a novel idea of having a co-recreational sports night. "Games of tennis, shuffleboard, volleyball, ping-pong, and badminton were played.

"After refreshments, the players danced in the gym".

Seems like a good idea, doesn't it?

### Coed's Dilemma:

If she has too many dates, she's frivolous—if she has a steady, she has no stag line.

If she obeys all the rules, she's a drip—if she doesn't she gets caught.

If she doesn't study, she gets kicked out—if she studies, she's a grind.

If she talks a lot, she's got a line—if she doesn't she's a social flop.

If she dresses up to go to classes, she's clothes conscious—if she doesn't, she's sloppy.

If she carries her own cigarettes, her friends bum them—if she doesn't, she's a sponge.

If she come on time to dances, she hasn't been around—if she comes late, she misses all the fun.

If she yells a lot at football games, she makes a fool of herself—if she doesn't, she lacks school spirit.

Los Angeles Collegian

### Xmas rime for Xmas time:

'Twas the night before test time, and way through my head,  
I hunted in vain for bits I had read,  
Not a thought was stirring—not even a mite,  
My brain was off duty, quite cold for the night.

Onward, turn onward, O Time in thy flight,  
And make test time tomorrow two weeks from tonight.

The Echo

"A Merry Christmas to you all,  
God Bless us everyone."

—Tiny Tim

## Poetry Corner

### CHRISTMAS STREET

I sit in my darkened window  
And look to the street below,  
Alight with a beautiful glitter,  
A magical, fairy glow.

Strings of emerald and crimson,  
Splashes of silver and blue,  
Living trees of pine and spruce,  
Light decked in every hue.

And over all a great golden star,  
Symbol of light and love;  
Telling unheeding passers-by  
Of the Baby sent from above.

### SOLITUDE

Deep, living quiet,  
A silence filled with resonance—  
Ebbing and flowing on a soft wind  
That kisses the trees

In a shaded, moss-grown nook.  
There wild flowers bloom.

A peace impenetrable lingers—  
For God is there.

—D. K. T.

### FRAGMENT

Within the narrow confines of the  
bone

Are battles fought which put  
No puny struggles of the flesh to  
shame.

### LITTLE TOWN

Clean, wide streets  
Spotted with leafy patterns  
Of streaming sunlight through  
Lofty maple branches.

Dignified houses set apart  
By whitewashed fences—  
Over which the gossip flies  
On Monday.

Green lawns sprinkled  
With dancing daffodils,  
Petite snowdrops, and  
Splashes of yellow forsythia.

Red-brick school house,  
Sagging steps  
Desks with carved initials  
Jingle of jack stones, chinks of marble

Stealthily night creeps over—  
Lamps flicker in windows.  
Noises die, the lamps go out.  
All is quiet.

—D. K. T.

Within the narrow cup of skull,  
Such bitter quaff, such bitter quaff!  
—J. D. Y.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### A Room With A View

Crosstown  
Remember the time and the place

Dear Editor,

To begin with, I am a "Frosh", therefore, I'm not supposed to know much, but if you and your staff will give me part of a column in the Maroon and Gold, I should like to tell you some of my ideas. I really don't know how good they (my ideas) are, but that is for you to decide.

First of all, I understand that each May B.S.T.C. has a May Day, Queen and everything else. It is something that each student and faculty look forward to. It is quite a success. But that's in the early summer. How about doing something like that in the winter time. Well, say before or after Christmas. Or, at the Mid-year Dance. That would be a nice place and an appropriate time to announce the name of the queen. Then, in turn, have her reign over the dance that evening. Have the senior and junior classes, each, elect two candidates. And each fraternity elect one candidate. This would also, to my opinion, give the college more publicity.

Or, if you don't like this idea, have a Varsity King and Queen in keeping with the football season. This may put more school spirit into the students, especially around football season.

I don't know how well I have expressed my thoughts and underdeveloped ideas, but I hope you will at least read my letter.

Faithfully to B.S.T.C. and to the cause, I remain,

A "Frosh".

### Humor

By EDWIN WENNER

Sam Bigony was teaching Gerald Fritz how to fly an airplane. One day he landed without Fritz. Mrs. Bigony asked what had become of the student. The instructor replied: "It was like this, I was four miles north of here when I did a loop, and unfortunately he fell out. Fortunately, there was a load of hay passing by on the road. Unfortunately, there was a pitchfork sticking up in the hay. Fortunately, his missed the pitchfork, but unfortunately he also missed the hay."

Dear Mr. Editor:

There was a Masquerade Ball the other night. Did you know about it? Apparently many people didn't. We hear a lot about the lack of social affairs, but when we do have an entertainment, such as a dance, the crowds is conspicuous by its absence. I am not saying the attendance at the Masked Ball was slim, but I am saying that it was not sufficient. Certainly when the C. G. A. and the Social Committee expend their efforts to conduct such an informal affair—and Francis Thomas and his helpers are doing a good job—the students should turn out to support them, and also to take part in the prospective good time.

Then, too, I'd like to do a bit of criticizing of the spirit of the people who did attend the dance. Apparently they came to dance, and only to dance. When the people in charge tried to start a special dance in which everybody could take part, they had to drag couples onto the floor by main force and brute strength. The clowns, soldiers and hunters didn't even want to take part in the Grand March; they just wanted to watch the others march.

Let's get into the spirit of things. Either support the student social events, or stop yelling about the lack of them. And when we attend a dance or party—get into the fun.

Last year we heard speeches and read articles crying for Saturday night dances. The social committee scheduled a few dances for Saturday night, and the crowds were so small that the dance could have been held in your office. This year the bellows for these week-end dances are again in the air. Don't get me wrong—I'm for them 100 per cent. But if we do have a few dances on our social calendar for Saturday night, let's all go to them instead of going home for the week-end or planning to take the girl-friend to the movies.

Yours,  
Well-meaning.

Tugend: You've got a bad cold.  
Jury: Yeh.

Tugend: How'd you get it?

Jury: I slept in a field last night and someone left the gate open.

## Rum, But More...

by Josefina Valaderis

You think that Christmas at Puerto Rico only means rum, rum, rum—and more rum, don't you? I know that is all you have heard about it, but let me tell you how Christmas is really celebrated and you will wish you could be there. The season starts seven days before Christmas Day and ends the seventh of January. Yes, I know what you are thinking, that would be a grand vacation! But we have classes until two days before Christmas Day, even though the vacation lasts till the seventh of January.

Why start so early celebrating Christmas? Well, most of the Puerto Ricans are Catholics and it is a Catholic custom to go to five o'clock mass every morning for seven days before Christmas Day. But you don't think there is any fun in getting up so early in the morning just to go to mass, do you? Oh, but we make it a lot of fun! After the mass, which is over by six, we separate into groups and gather at the homes of our different friends. On the way we sing Christmas carols and compose verses about the family we are to visit. To these verses we adapt suitable music. When we reach the home we sing these verses to the family who has invited us. You smile because you think that we have "polished the apple" by singing to the family, but any way we are welcome. And how! There you eat and dance until you have to go to work or to school. See, the fun has already begun!

On Christmas Eve we have a grand party. When it is almost twelve o'clock everyone goes to church to what we call, "The Cock Mass". Yes, I know you name it differently here, but I like ours better. After the mass we return to the party. Then is when the party is at its highest point. Yes, the rum is not absent, neither is the rice pudding, nor the nut cake. There you dance—waltz, fox trot, conga or rhumba. Oh, rhumba! Yes, just as in the picture you saw, "South America Way". Are you wondering when we sleep? If you are lucky enough to sneak out, you will sleep; otherwise you have to make it up after Christmas.

On Christmas Day we have dinner. The most typical food is "pasteles". You haven't heard of Puerto Rican pasteles? They are made of a mixture of tropical starchy fruits, like "platanos", and are filled with meat. These "pasteles" are wrapped in leaves of the banana tree and then are boiled. No, I don't think you have ever eaten them. You might be thinking of "Mexican tamales". The "pasteles" taste different from the "tamales". Instead of your traditional turkey we have chicken. Nuts, fruit cake and wine are not absent from the Christmas dinner, neither is the much-talked-about rum. It is Christmas Day, and everything is happiness!

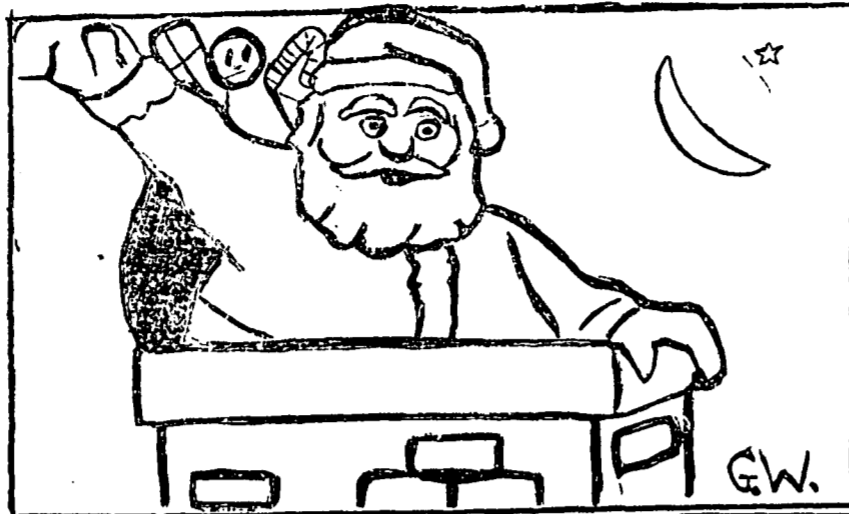
Christmas joyousness must go on! Almost every night there is a party. No, you don't go to them all. Once in a while your father reminds you that he has to work the next day. You don't mind missing a party, not much. After all you need to rest and be in the mood for New Years Eve and New Years Day.

Yes, we also have a New Year. There is always a party going on. Your parents might decide to stay at home and welcome the New Year. Don't feel sorry. They go to a party after midnight.

Oh yes, we also kill the Old Year at twelve o'clock. All you hear is noise, the older people shooting, the kids banging tin cans. You might even hear a drum, but don't worry there are no Indians coming!

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## Merry Christmas . . .



### THE LOVE WAS NIGH By GEORGE WILLARD

The Snow fluttered down upon a sleeping world without much warning. When the world began to stir, the sky had turned from black to the gray of dawning. Quite a surprised world tumbled out of warm comforts and shivering shut the windows. The monotonous glistening whiteness buried everything and gave it new character. The horizon was dotted with dull black shapes; with a little deciphering, these dull shapes became snow laden trees. The sky seemed clear and yet misty. An eerie world.

This was Christmas. Soon the day would be solemnized and ritualized in the same manner it had always been.

To Professor Smith, Christmas was an attitude, a psychological phenomena. At Christmas, mankind would embrace mankind; after the Yuletide passed, mankind would return to its old hatreds and connivings. But, he felt, he was using classroom technique in his reasoning—like talking shop.

"What have I to be thankful for this Christmas?", he asked the gray mist. He stood by his window trying to find the answer.

The usual Christmas. Ties, razors, cigars, cigarettes and Lord-knows-what-else exchanged. What does it all amount to? Selfish thirsts assuaged by glittering trifles. Greedy humans palpitating over something-for-nothing. He still looked toward that distant horizon.

Smith felt the cold and shivered. He took a shower and dressed. He ended by sitting dejectedly down to breakfast. He remembered, after waiting for a time, that Martha was not there to serve him. He growled and set to boiling eggs and perking coffee. Quite inefficiently, he completed the necessary overtures and sat down to eat.

"Why, such a thing as gifts? A silly bother, when one gives something no one wants and receives in turn nothing of value." His consuming of the toast ended the monologue.

He turned to speak to Martha. Where was she? Oh yes, she's gone. But to return to that subject of Christmas. Tinsel on cut evergreens. He mulled that phrase over and over. Tinsel on cut evergreens. . . Beautiful, but like Christmas gifts, quite useless. He drew sketchy pictures with his fork on the table-cloth. Martha wouldn't like that, would she? Where's Martha? Oh, yes, she's gone. Love. . . an emotion produced. . . Oh, drat it! Always evaluating everything according to nerve reflexes, bah! If he looked at a small puppy with longing, it boiled down to the cause of the emotional feeling. Selfishness was the residue. Like tinsel on cut evergreens is man's folly. . . great scott! Poetry! He must be mad! Never before had he departed from that cold reasoning that won him his place in the university.

Yes, he knew now what was the tinsel on the Christmas tree! His pride in his intellect. He killed that love in himself and Martha. Now he saw who gave him "the gift of undying devotion everyday". Yet by his smugness, by his coldness, his cruelty he broke her heart. She's gone! But if he beseeched her to return she would only shake her head and mimic him and say: "You want me for your selfish desires. Love in itself is selfish not unselfish!" "Man is only a machine. . ." He jammed his fingers in his ears to shut out her voice. He awoke with a start, form his thoughts. He wanted to find Martha. Love her unselfishly. Where is she? WHERE IS SHE?

He ran to the window and scanned the blue-white eternity of snow. She's gone, he thought, but so was the Old Smith. Perhaps . . . ?

## Mistletoe - Gift of the Gods

By Edwin Wenner

Some say that the word "Mistletoe" comes from the missel thrush, a messenger of the gods who brought the plant to the earth. Actually the bird is very fond of the berries and is responsible for the wide distribution of Mistletoe. Growing as it does, on trees as a semi-parasite, it is at once showy because of its huge masses of dense light green growth. For this reason there is another, and more plausible explanation of its name. It comes from Mistletoe—different twig. Its Latin name, Phoradendron (tree-thief) and Viscum.

Readers of Virgil remember the Mistletoe as the Golden Bough by the plucking of which Aeneas was enabled to descend to the underworld and came back safely.

In the language of the flowers, Mistletoe means "give me a kiss". This has its basis in a Scandanavian myth.

Balder (the Scandanavian counterpart for Apollo) received a charm from his mother Frigga or Freyja (equivalent to Venus) against all injury from everything which sprang from the four elements—fire, water, air and earth. Loki, an evil spirit, having an enmity against Balder, formed an arrow of Mistletoe which did not grow from any of these elements. The arrow was placed in the hands of the blind Helder, who was to launch it at the seemingly invulnerable Balder. The Mistletoe dart struck Balder to the ground. The tears of Frigga became the white berries of the Mistletoe. Through the concerted efforts of the gods, Balder was restored to life and Frigga decreed that plant must never again be an instrument of mischief.

Frigga, being the goddess of love and beauty, grateful for the restoration of her son, is said to bestow a kiss upon anyone who shall pass under the Mistletoe.

From this old tale we derive our custom of kissing under the Mistletoe. As it hangs upon the chandelier or in the doorway each lad may claim a kiss from the maid who chances beneath it with this provision: that the lad remove a berry to give to the maid until at last, when no more berries are left, the bough loses its spell and no more kisses are then available.

So dear is this plant to Scandanavian antiquity that if enemies met by chance beneath it in a forest, they laid down their arms and maintained a truce until the next day. From this has arisen the custom of hanging a branch over a door, entering which was a pledge of peace and friendship to be sealed by a kiss.

## I Always Get a Christmas Present

Reed Buckingham

Christmas is like a series of balls given by Louis XIV. Anticipation of the next, along with its possibility of incomparable splendor obliterates the past. Each succeeding one is thought to be the best. Our "ball" is influenced by two continental customs—bellschnickling and religion.

On Christmas day, after two hours at church, my friends and I dress in old Dutch costumes with half masks and wigs. Then, unrecognized, we visit the houses of relatives and friends who have prepared for the bellschnicklers with a store of cakes, cookies, and entertainment. Entrance to one of these typically Dutch houses in Windsor is acquired by hitting the door with a boom-socket. The boom-socket is composed of a ball in the end of a long stocking, with a string tied around the foot of the stocking, behind the ball, to keep it stationary. The stocking is grasped by the top, and while everyone stands at a distance, the holder swings it in a wide arc until it meets the door with a jolting noise. This usually brings a pretty maid dressed in a Dutch costume, not disguised, since everybody knows her. Why? Because this is her home. She admits us with a flushed face that becomes her all the more because it is not cosmetized.

The door through which you enter always leads to the kitchen, since the living room, being reserved for more austere occasions, is never in the ground floor. Besides, the kitchen is more important. In this part of the house the ingesting of ailments takes place. A flurry of hands, an opening of cupboards, and there before you is your favorite cake. A cocoanut cake with the luscious frilly cocoanut hanging over the sides—the insides yellow and moist. Devil's food, angel's food—made by one or the other—according to opinion. And then walnut cake, with its dainty decorations of kernels usually spelling the name of one whom the fair maker hopes will partake and remember where he got it.

The kitchen is warm, the most important article of furniture being the stove. Besides heat, it gives the atmosphere and odor of burned wood. If one looks closely enough he will find a day's supply of wood piled neatly behind the stove. The kitchen

(Continued on Page 4)

## Christmas Season 1940

Peace on earth and good will to men,  
Loud, angels sing the ancient anthem:

And, wretched with war Earth silent  
writhes  
Deliverately closing ears and eyes.  
She cannot return that holy song,  
Too many horrors about her throng.

No! Not as one can the song be sung,  
But bit by bit its echos are flung,  
Back to the stars from the very few  
Whose hearts to the Christ Child still are true.  
Untainted, unchanged, some children raise  
Soft, free, sweet voices in song of praise.

Pure in heart have they remained,  
While man, his immortal soul has stained  
With hate for his fellow men of earth,  
God, we know that you love the mirth  
Of children. Keep them of hatred free,  
Guide them to love all mankind and Thee.

—Marlo.

## Christmas at Grandfathers'

Raymond Algatt

"How did we celebrate Christmas? Well, it was like this, Son." Father is talking. Would you like to listen?

"In the first place our Christmas lasted three times as long, and secondly, we did not believe in a mythical Santa Claus. I had read and heard of such characters as St. Nicholas and Kris Kringle, but to us it was all bunk.

On the morning of the twenty-fourth, the day before Christmas, Father and my older brother, Karl, hitch the horses to the sleigh and drive off in search of an evergreen tree. Mother who has been bustling around since dawn is busily preparing the house for the arrival of the relatives and guests in the late afternoon. Uncle Frederick and my older sisters, Martha and Elizabeth are hanging the decorations about the house. My other sister and I, both of us too small to help, try to keep out of everyone's way.

Evergreens, pines and the customary mistletoe, are hung from the scoured windows and doors. Garlands of holy are draped about the spotless walls. The pleasant spicy scent of pine and spruce boughs permeates the entire house.

In the kitchen Mother and Aunt Katrinka are preparing the special meal for this day—Krisstof Obent Day. The meal consists of two dishes, one a pudding called "kesael", consisting of oats flour and poppy seeds, the other a drink, "buellmilk", obtained by extracting the milky juice from poppy seeds.

About noon Mother remarks, "We're just about finished, Katrinka, prepare the table." Katrinka goes out to the barn and brings in an armful of dry, cleaned straw. She places this on the table in an even layer and over this spreads the tablecloth. According to custom, this is done in humble remembrance of Jesus Christ's birth in a straw-filled manger. Mother then places the food on the table and covers it with a cloth. (This meal will not be eaten until night.)

Father and Karl arrive with the evergreen tree and after dinner we all go to the living-room where the family is gathered to decorate the tree. This is a happy moment as we all merrily trim the tree. Since we all help, everyone is in each other's way, but eventually it is finished and there it stands, resplendent in its lights and tinsel.

Glancing at the clock Mother shooes us away.

'It is late, our company will be arriving soon. Hurry and get ready for them.'

But we know the real reason. When the last one of us has gone out, she locks the door and from under furniture, from closets, from behind books, she brings forth the Christmas presents. The smaller ones she ties on the tree, and the larger ones she arranges in a row upon the table. Then she hurries out and locks the door behind her.

About five o'clock the relatives and guests begin to arrive. My parents and older brothers and sisters entertain them until six o'clock, but our attention is centered on the locked door. Time creeps on. This hour seems like a week.

Six o'clock—a bell rings. Mother opens the door and we eagerly scramble through. Mother has difficulty in holding us back while she distributes the presents. Confusion reigns as we eagerly tear open our gifts. Everybody kisses everybody else; and the next two or three hours pass in as many minutes.

(Continued on Page 4)

## Rum, But More . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

It is New Years Day. That means we are having roast pork for dinner. Imagine, a whole pig that has been roasted over an open fire stick! It is a day for a grand dinner. The family and their best friends are gathered together, everyone is wearing the best in their wardrobe. There are toasts for future happiness and after the dinner the party goes on.

But the most picturesque part of Christmas is not yet ended. We have the "Three King's Day" on January 6. The three kings—Melchior, Gaspar, and Baltazar—are supposed to come on the night of January 5 to give presents to the children. Even the grown ups get presents. Instead of a Santa Claus we have the Three Kings. Don't worry. We don't get more presents because there are three persons giving them. I love to see the children getting all prepared for the coming of the Three Kings. It is the custom, since the Three Kings travel on camels, to prepare a box with grass for the camels. Wherever you put one of these boxes you can be sure that you will find some present the next day. I know what you are thinking. If you were there you would put a box in every corner. But the children know that the Three Kings do not like selfish boys and girls. If you go to the park on the Three King's Day you will see every child playing with his toys. Even the poorest child has some toy! They are happy for they believe in the Three Kings.

There is nothing so picturesque as going to the country on the Three King's Day. You are welcome at every place even if you don't know the people. It is a day when the country people or the so-called "jibows" of Puerto Rico are looking their best. They are dressed in bright colors. There is always a cluster of flowers or a bright ribbon tied on the heads of the gay country girls. Every "jibow" has his guitar or mandolin and when three or four of these "jibows" meet the dance begins. They play typical dances. Everything is as colorful as is the sunset. See, there is more than "rum" to our Christmas!

## I Always Get a Christmas Present

(Continued from Page 3)

chairs, the table and the dishes on the shelves are all antique, and these provincial people use them daily, quaintly unaware of its intrinsic value. There is usually a "grandma" in the corner, knitting a new sweater—having just finished one for a gift.

For entertainment the hostess tries to guess the identity of the visitors, however, these guesses are neither confirmed nor denied. The older members of the group sometimes relate amusing stories and anecdotes of deeds performed in years gone by.

In preparation for leaving there is usually a cup of hot broth or coffee to prepare you for cold until the next place is reached. The farewell—and the lady of the house gives each visitor a maternal kiss, and if the pretty maid likes the sound of your voice—a kiss that is a little more than sororial.

The second continental influence of my Christmas is Huguenot religion. Though a new member of the family seems to be gained by its ritual, it characterizes the day more by somberness than celebration. The first I remember of Christmas, my sister was baptized, the next Christmas, my brother, which really heralded their entrance into the family. The third Christmas I had a new brother-in-law, the fourth—a cousin, and so on, God giving me presents that last and are appreciated so much that I sometimes wish my cousin were not my

## Christmas at Grandfathers'

(Continued from Page 3)

Later in the evening just before bedtime everyone gathers in the dining room to eat kesaal and drink buellmilk. Since this food is eaten only once a year, a ceremony accompanies it. Finally the guests depart and we go to bed, although ordinarily I should have been there hours ago. Thus our Christmas is well over before the day itself arrives.

The next day, Christmas Day, we arise late in the morning and before breakfast sing carols and pray—sort of a private church session at home. This day is spent quietly, usually in paying and receiving visits, at which we children compare our presents.

The third day, the day after Christmas, is spent with much frivolity and merriment. The first two days had been comparatively quiet in remembrance of Jesus Christ's birth, but this day is not observed as religiously. In the afternoon the relatives and guests again gather at our house, and a dance and feast is held, which last throughout the afternoon and evening. Everyone is happy. There is laughter, merriment, singing, dancing. Bother Karl seizes Mother and twirls her around. Mother modestly blushes for she hasn't danced since this day a year ago. My sister Martha and her beau are bashfully dancing near the edge of the room. We children are busy keeping out of the way of the twirling, stomping dancers. Father, Uncle Otto, and two guests have formed a quartet, but no one pays much attention to them. The music is furnished by a group of musicians playing horns of some type, fiddles, and accordians.

So it goes far into the night. Noticing our drowsiness, Mother puts us children to bed. While we clasp our toys and dream of next Christmas, the guests gradually depart. Soon our Christmas is over, but the holiday spirit lingers in our hearts, and as we merrily dive home, each plans to make the next Christmas even happier than this has been.

\*The German terms used may not be correct due to incomplete memory.

## Your Favorite Movie

The book from which "The Letter" was taken was written by William Somerset Maugham, probably most noted for his novel, "Of Human Bondage." All his works are so cool and completely honest that at first Americans rejected them; however, they all make good American plays.

The scene of "The Letter" is a rubber plantation in the Orient. The wife of the owner is in love with another married man. She writes him a letter imploring him to visit her and then, in a frenzy, kills him. The rest of the plot revolves about the letter, how she begs it from the Eurphasian wife and is killed because of it.

The movie has probably more good acting than many recent movies. Bette Davis is the cool, dramatic wife, and Gale Sondergard is the silent, mask-like Oriental. The opening scenes where the man is killed, and the trip through native Singapore are especially effective. The picture as a whole is engrossing, but the conversation is often stilted and the plot somewhat too well contrived.

cousin. I wonder what God will give me next Christmas.

Because of religious views too, the American custom of bestowing largess is deferred until the New Year. All these things combine to make my Christmas an event that I look forward to.

## BUGS by William Hagenbuch

A few days ago, your reporter was asked: What are jitterbugs and what can be done about them? The answers to such questions call for an unusually large amount of thought, the result of which is a severe headache. However, I shall endeavor to enlighten our readers on the cause and effect of young America's latest indoor track meet.

First I believe an understandable definition of the creature we are discussing would be in order. Viewed from a distance, the typical jitterbug appears to be a chimpanzee with a "hot foot", or an eight-cylinder, hundred and twenty horsepower case of St. Vitus dance. The most amazing part about jitterbugs, however, is the fact that when they coordinate their minds and muscles into the supreme effort of standing still they really appear quite human. You can actually walk up to within speaking distance and suffer no noticeable effects, but when the band breaks into the melodious strains of "Shoot the Meatballs to me Dominic Boy", the best thing to do is beat a hasty retreat to the

nearest tree. From this vantage point you can see the various contortions which are part of this twin-motored, double-g geared, 1941 Delienism Tremms set to music. The particular phase of the dance which I was privileged to see, reminded me of two intoxicated steam shovels fighting it out for first place in the semi-finals of a wrestling tournament, and from where I was hanging, it looked like a draw. The facial expression which accompany these musical fights makes one think that the "bugs" just swallowed a dose of sulphur and molasses with castor oil as a chaser.

The best remedy for these boa constrictors with the hot flashes, is to supplement the usual sport coat and slacks with strait jackets and leg irons. Follow these with ice packs on his head, soak his feet in soda water and put a mustard plaster on his kisser. Allow no swing music whatsoever and every half hour threaten him with Beethoven's 5th Symphony. If a cure is not effected in a week turn him over to the nearest mental institution.

## Living Christmas

Robert Sommett

A little boy and a Christmas window . . . and teary eyes searching every corner, claiming every toy. . . There's heaven for him in that window! Heaven there! . . . and he stands at the gate. . .

A little kitten at his feet, crying for cold-biting chills that make his tiny spine tingle. . . There's heaven for him in the warmth of that body he brushes! Heaven there! . . . and he stands at the gate. . .

"What a dreadful pity!" this woman cries . . . and passes by.

Another looks with pity . . . and stops. "How cold that kitten must be!" She picks it up, pets it, snuggles it close to her, warms it 'neath her fur. . . It purrs . . . meows . . . and dies.

"Heavens!" she cries . . . and drops it to the pavement . . . and shrinks from it in horro.

Tears in the boy's eyes. . . He is cold, hungry, and passionately sympathetic for the little animal. . . His stomach cramps, and aches, and pains. . . He cries the more . . . touches the dead thing . . . and faints. . .

Dreams are so consoling. . . The physical nubs, the mental rests, the soul elevates to happy heights . . . peace . . . sleep and dreams. . .

What is this? Heaven? There is snow upon the wall and the floor . . . and a blanket of snow that covers me and warms me. . . Snow that warms . . . everything so white . . . so snow white. . . And here and there bells that swing and ring and cheerfully sing the Christmastide. And red ribbons draped about windows. . . Snow and bells and ribbons . . . Christmas day. . . A hospital!

Oh God! Joy! Joy! It is so warm here! So clean and white . . . and warm! And toys, flowers, candy, good sister-nurse. . . And singing 'neath the window, Christmas carols. . . Yes! Yes, God! Joy! Peace! Warm, happy, cheerful, joyful Christmas!

Merry Christmas, sister-nurse!  
Merry Christmas, little boy!

Tears from his eyes . . . and she smiles . . . and sobs . . . and cries . . . and suddenly touches the boy, prays, and covers his warm body.  
He will live . . .

Christmas for the living. . . Christmas for the near-dead, but living. . . Always silent, peaceful Christ-day . . . for all . . . in heaven . . . and upon earth. . .

## SOME CLIP!

By BILL PEGG

If you have ever been around a business office, or even if you haven't you must have encountered the paper clip. Technically speaking, the paper clip is that clever little device which might best be described by the single word "thing", or "stuff like that there." If you insist upon further description—well—(skip it)

It so happens that I have made a collection of paper clips which have been "through the mill". Once they were all simple, easily recognized "things" and stuff; but now they no longer resemble paper clips in any way, shape, or manner. What do they look like? I'm not exactly certain, but taken as a whole they give a rough idea of some of the things that can be done with the world's over supply of these diabolical little "things", once a business man starts to toy with them.

Take, for example the one I call exhibit D. This fugitive from a five and ten might be used as a design for a new style lacrosse racquet. I call it the "Lacrosse-Racquet-with-Extension-Handle design". One never can tell, it may suggest something else to me by this time tomorrow.

Another favorite in my collection is a design which I have temporarily named the "Good-All-Around Thing." By this I mean that for a good All-around thing, I prefer it to most of the other things which naturally fall into this classification. For your further enlightenment, I suggest you call at my home and feast your "glimmers" on my exhibit F. (Visiting hours by appointment).

But to me the most curious idea yet to come out of a paper clip is the one tagged exhibit H½. You remember—it stands just inside the front door.—yes, that's the one. I happen to know the gentleman who created it. He is a great lover of pretzels, and this weakness has greatly influenced his paper clip twisting. So in the spirit of cooperation and with no intent to hurt the feelings of my friends, I have decided to call it simply "Pretzel-At-Rest" (from the picture of the same name) and let it go at that. To attempt to understand its true meaning would indeed be useless.

There are numerous designs in my collection which would tax everything in a world such as ours. And then too—I feel that I've cited enough cases to give you a fair picture of just where paper-clip-twisting stands today and where it is leading us.

Then again I've given you several ideas with which to start your own

## Hedgerow and Candida

By John Young

There was a time when this column rather suspected that Hedgerow was dependent in no small degree upon charm, that the overwhelming swell of old burlap and ancient red velour curtains and spot lights and musty atmosphere so charmed the spectator that he might be a little insensible to slightly sketchy production and half-hearted staging. For the intimate and tiny ex-snuff will which nestles in a hollow in the arty Rose Valley colony is an exceedingly quaint and picturesque place. All of which sounds rather trite. It isn't: quaint and picturesque are just the words.

But after the performance of "Candida" Monday, November 25, we are fully convinced that the Hedgerow Theatre is worthy of being called one of the great Little Theatres in the land.

The sum and substance of Candida is not so simple as it would appear: The wit, the irony, the none-too-gentle sarcasm were to a large degree lost in transit from the stage to the ear of the large audience which jammed Carver Hall. But it was played beautifully; that's really all that matters in this case.

To begin with, the company is a finished one: None of your catch-as-catch can performances here; each player had been polished until he shone. There is no doubting their sincerity of purpose or loftiness of goal.

And as to the performances: David Metcalf's Marchbanks was nothing short of superb, worthy, in any case, of a better Candida. Candida, sir, was a distinct disappointment. What was the charm which made Marchbanks and Morrell fall so madly in love with her? Miriam Phillip's characterization of that noble lady gave us no inkling; but, it was, in the main, quite satisfactory. She has a voice like blue velvet. She has marvelous diction. The gal is good. She's O.K. Swell. She can act. But I still don't know what quality it was which served to attract such Olympian gentlemen as Marchbanks and Morrell.

The less said about Hary Shepard's Morrell, the better. His mannered inflection and gesture; his muffling so many lines made the Reverend Mr. Morrell andodious and fatally disgusting gentleman. Buggess was broadened a trifle more than was necessary; Catherine Reiser's Prossy was played to perfection with the proper amount of restraint and good taste; Morgan Smedley made a thoroughly lush hexy.

What a wonderful improvement it was over that dramatic mis-carriage of last year, The Jitney Players!

## PARABLE OF THE 'ISMS

**Socialism:** If you have two cows, you give one to your neighbor.

**Communism:** If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government then gives you some milk.

**Fascism:** If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the government; then the government sells you some milk.

**New Dealism:** If you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then you pour the milk down the drain.

**Nazism:** If you have two cows, the government shoots you and keeps the cows.

**Capitalism:** If you have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.

—THE READER'S DIGEST

experiments. For I know sooner or later you too will come to the day when you must decide for yourself what to do with your paper clip accumulation.

# College Cagers Take Opener, Trouncing Alumni Five 61 to 26

## Huskies Look For Fine Court Season

### Holds Hopes for Championship Team Built Around Four Remaining Veterans

A torrid battle for the key positions on the B.S.T.C. basketball team is being waged by more than twenty-five aspirants under the watchful eye of Coach George Buchheit as the Huskies prepare to open their stiff 14-game card.

The return of four of last year's starting five along with five other seasoned veterans from the past campaign have made the going tough for the newcomers, but several will no doubt see varsity service throughout the campaign. It will be well into the schedule before a regular starting five has been chosen as each position boasts many promising men.

#### Added Height

As in the past, Bloomsburg will be represented by a towering aggregation, with eight of the probable varsity squad topping the six foot mark.

Bill Kerchusky, high-scoring center of yester-year, has been moved over to a guard post. Maslowsky and Edwards, both vets, are also back-court candidates.

Paul Kellogg, a newcomer to the squad, will alternate between the guard and forward position. Joe Chesney, six ft. 2 in. Frosh, also is a switch performer and may be called for service either as a guard or at the pivot position.

Joe Wesley, sharp-shooting Senior, the Valente Bros., Tony and Frank, two speedy floor-men and Wally Walinchus, a holdover, are the leading contenders for the two scoring positions.

At center Halpin, 6 ft. 4 in. Soph., Dan Bonham, well-built Senior, and Slim Herr, converted forward, are bidding for varsity births.

#### Lock Haven Hero

On January 9, the Huskies will trek to Shippensburg for their first taste of teachers college opposition.

The junior-varsity unit which last year aggregated an enviable record will again present a smooth-working outfit. Several out-standing prospects including hard-working Hugh Niles, Ralph Crocorno, demunitive forward, and Stu Yorks will be augmented by some talented Frosh.

## Sportsmen Receive Athletic Awards

### College Athletic Committee Grants Awards to 60

Sport awards for football, soccer, and cross-country were granted to nearly sixty B.S.T.C. athletes following a meeting of the college athletic committee held during the past week. Both junior-varsity and varsity awards are listed in the report of the committee.

The awards are: Football (varsity) —Quick, Shalanta, Mercer, Troutman, Maksimiuk, Herr, Lehman, Dormer, Menarick, Walinchus, Kerchusky, Atkinson, Brittingham, Moyer, Schminky, Maslowsky, Wesley, Donachy, and Robinson; (jayvee) Halpin, Pettinato, Koslowsky, Gatski, Horvath, Magill, Chesney, Rabb, Conte, Sponseller, Algatt, Murphy, Jurasik, and Deleski (junior-manager).

Soccer: (varsity), Colley, Connor, Deaner, Edmunds, Housknecht, Kostebauder, McHenry, Patterson, Slusser, Thomas, Wagner, Wanich, Yeany; (jayvee), Davies, Hartman, Hons, Robbin, Watkin, Webb.

Cross-Country: (varsity) Kanla, Niles, Tomlinson, and Jenkins; (jayvee) Egroff and Hubiak.

## Sporting Around

By Alex Foster

If present plans materialize, there will no longer be any doubt as to the football, basketball, and baseball standings among State Teachers Colleges. George Miller, football mentor at Indiana and Merel Agnello, sports-editor of an Indiana sheet, are formulating plans to organize the teachers colleges into a conference. Invitations have been mailed to coaches of the twelve other teachers institutions asking their opinion of the all-important matter.

The B.S.T.C. sport officials were in favor of the proposed set-up as will be the majority of schools. Besides replying in the affirmative this college suggested that the coaches meet in Harrisburg during the Christmas vacation in conjunction with the Educational Conference which is being held there.

Such a forward step toward unifying the teachers colleges would definitely be a trend in the right direction. It would give these schools the prestige that they long have deserved. Under the tentative idea the colleges would be divided into an eastern and western conference. Bloomsburg being included in the former. Each team must play four conference games in order to be recognized for a championship berth.

#### JUST AROUND THE CORNER

With basketball firmly established as the No. 1 sport for the next three or four months, the thoughts of many are centered upon the approach of another intra-mural season here at Bloomsburg. Last year this activity functioned with three well-balanced loops. This year with "Whitey" Maslowsky, Nevin Slusser, and Walter Kanla supervising the proceedings, bigger and better leagues are in the making. After the Xmas vacation the loops will probably get underway.

This department has one suggestion to make. If at all possible the time of the period should be increased. It has been the general policy for a number of years to play 10-minute halves, however, an ideal method would be to operate on a 15 or 20 minute basis which is the common practice in other colleges sponsoring this program.

Already teams are beginning to take form and combinations guided by "Mike" Shalanta, Paul Baker and Leo Lehman, plus those rampaging Deleski "Bison's" are among those who predict a prosperous season for their respective clubs. In the past there has been a very small attendance at the contests but it is hoped that the student body will see fit to attend the gill-dented battles in a big way.

#### IT WON'T BE LONG

According to announcements made recently that the contract for supplying electric current for the new gym will be awarded on Dec. 15, it won't be long until the structure is ready for occupancy (we hope). The latter part of January should find the gym in partial use, of course, depending on the progress made with the juice.

Coach Buchheit and his charges are looking forward to playing a goodly number of games on the spacious floor-boards which is altogether possible. The seating capacity of the gym is around twelve hundred, which is double that of the present cramped quarters. The opening of the hall should encourage an usually strong following of wishers from surrounding towns.

Should we be awarded with a permanent peek at the inside of the building B.S.T.C. stock will soar several points.

#### OFF STRIDE

George Ehmman, former Millersville All-State pivot-man, has invaded the pay-for-play ranks of basketball and is working in the back court for the Lancaster Roses in the Tri-County Loop. . . Nod to George Menarick, Leo Lehman and Bill Kerchusky for being given honorable mention on the All-State gridiron selections. . . The college keggers paced by Captain Williams and Coach Koch have captured twelve straight points at this writing in the Inter-City bowling league. . . Lock Haven along with Penn State and Susquehanna will meet the University of Mexico quintet when they come East in Feb. . . Swimming team may be in the offering if the doors of the gym are swung inward. . . Coach Buchheit holds down an end post on the all-time Illinois eleven. . .

## Between the Uprights

By Paul Kellogg

As far as B.S.T.C. is concerned basketball is in the spotlight. Twenty-five candidates have reported to Coach Buchheit—all fighting for recognition (and positions) . . . It made this writer very happy to see Reagan and Co. slap mighty Cornell's wrist—even though I favored Cornell to win. Penn was, by far, the superior team that day. . . "Slim" Herr, "Whitey" Maslowsky, "Wally" Walinchus, and "Bill" Kechusky all back from last season's starting lineup. . . It has reached me, via a most reliable source, that the Stroud five is anticipating its best season in years; all big boys who can ball handle. . . Joe Wesley and "Stew" Edwards have ideas, and well founded: Watch them. . . Karns is going in the jewelry business—eight watches. . . Mt. Carmel 1—Shamokin 0. Upset? No? I can only guess. . . I have been asked to name the outstanding football players of the present season according to my selection. Here they are: End—Kelley of Cornell, lineman—Suffridge of Tennessee, back—Harmon of Michigan. . . Best teams of the year? No doubt about Boston College in the East, Tennessee in the South, Minnesota in the Mid-West, Texas A. & M. in the West, and Stanford on the coast.

The Vols and the Bostonians for the best game of 1941. . . The All-American Goat is Walt Matuszczyk. So make by passing from his own seven with a thirteen point lead. . . I understand that Shamokin has a wonderful band. . . The starting lineup for the Phillips Oilers, National A.A.U. Champs, will average over six feet four. . . Casey might have struck out, but not Kuster. She saved the day for the "Mudhens" in a volley ball tilt Dec. 9. Breaking a 15-15 deadlock, "Jamming" Jean Ace'd out on the "Catbirds". . . Foster better stick to "Sporting around," and forget his latent talents a-la Ted Malone. . . Who was the bird who gave me thirteen points and took the Redskins? 73-0, favor of Bears. . . The basketball clinic at State proved a great benefit both as entertainment and helpful hints on offense and defense. . . The owner of the Indians hired a new manager without consulting the players. Such crust! . . . Tony Valente is back this year with the same old fight and drive on the hardwood. . . Take a look in the gym some Monday p.m. and watch "Diz" do a buck and wing while engaged in a volley ball game. . . Lehman, Menarick, and Kerchusky have been mentioned as candidates on the All-State team. . . Intra-murals should be starting soon. . . The response to the wrestling questions was very gratifying. Something should, and probably will, be done. Eleven boys have made known their desire to wrestle, to date. Stroudsburg lost to L. I. U. 47-38. The Blackbirds, coached by Clair "Busy" Bee, have ruled the basketball world for a number of years.

#### SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB

(Continued from Page 1)

six baskets are being packed with the holiday needs.

Sub-chairmen working with Miss

Hope are Ruth Shay, planning; Erma Wolfgang, purchasing; Catherine Jones, receiving; Sophie Kokora, Linda Lord, Candace Dietrich, packing; Claire Sorocco, Ruth Snyder, delivery; and Millie Matanin, finance.

## Huskies Select Their All-Opponent Team

### Six Colleges Represented on Team Compiled by Senior Grid Players

Six colleges were represented on the Bloomsburg Huskies' all-opponent football eleven which was recently compiled by Seniors—Bill Kerchusky, Leo Lehman, Grant Brittingham and Joe Wesley.

Millersville, Indiana, East Stroudsburg, Lock Haven, and Mansfield placed two men on the star-studded team while Shippensburg rated a single placement.

The backfield cordon composed of hard-lugging "Whitey" Weist, one of the leading scorers in the east this season; Campbell, 60-minute Lock Haven plunger; McNamara, Stroud fleet-wing runner, and Kishlewski, all-around standout from Mansfield, form a quartet that packs speed and power.

The all-opponent forward wall which boasts such A-1 performers as Dan Miller, renowned Millersville tackle, and Balonnis, an expert wingman who matriculates at Indiana, round out the well-balanced unit.

The team is as follows:

- End—Randon (Stroudsburg)
- Tackle—Miller (Millersville)
- Guard—Beightol (Lock Haven)
- Center—Brannon (Mansfield)
- Guard—Strohm (Shippensburg)
- Tackle—Harklerood (Indiana)
- End—Balonnis (Indiana)
- Back—Weist (Millersville)
- Back—Campbell (Lock Haven)
- Back—McNamara (Stroudsburg)
- Back—Kishlewski (Mansfield)

## B.S.T.C. Harriers Close '40 Season

### Husky Cross Country Team Suffers 30 - 25 Reverse to West Chester

The Husky Cross-Country team closed its current season with the West Chester Club last week. The score, however, is not indicative as to the margin of defeat. Had one Bloom winner finished two second earlier the outcome would have been reversed. The final tabulation showed Bloomsburg 30, West Chester 25, and, as Nelson would say, "low score wins."

The team this year was composed of three Frosh, three Sophomores, and one Senior. Howard Tomlinson will be missed next fall as a result of four years hard work ending in graduation. "Tommy" will not be easily replaced. '41 should see a veteran squad, one of the finest in the state, on the "Hill". Hugh Niles, John Hubiak, and Don Jenkins will be serving their third year as varsity runners, while Egroff, Kanla, and Riffle are all lettermen from this year's Freshmen ranks.

The Maroon and Gold participated in five meets winning one and losing four for the 1940 season.

#### SOPHOMORE PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 1)

skit had to be stopped while the student body rocked with laughter.

Other acts included solo performances by Jim Dormer, Jack Davis, Edward Hollis, and Bill Horvath. Dancing was furnished by the chorus that also performed in the recent musical comedy.

The program was brought to an appropriate finish by an A Capella Choir consisting of sixteen members of the Sophomore Class, singing the Alma Mater.

## Look Impressive In Early Trial

Bent on grabbing themselves many a seasonal victory, the current edition of the B.S.T.C. court unit unreel-ed before a swollen band of well-wishers a preview of their forthcoming intentions as they easily routed a peppery Alumni combination on Saturday night. The college floorboards was the scene of the 61-26 conquest.

The Buchheit-tutored cagers, scoring at will, jumped into an early first-quarter lead and from then on never gave the "Grads" a look-in. The Grads, however, sported one of their best squads in years, but sharp-shooting by the Huskies spelled the difference.

The Huskies starting five which included Frank Valente and Dan Bonham at the forward posts, "Slim" Herr at center, and Bill Kerchusky and "Whitey" Maslowsky in supporting roles tallied eighteen points in the opening period before the Alumni could really find the cords. "Wally" Walinchus, varsity performer, was missing from the lineup.

#### Stout Husky Defensive

Brilliant play on the part of the Bloomsburg defense prevented the Grads from getting underway. Unable to penetrate the B.S.T.C. formation, the men of "yester-year" resorted to mid-court shots, but without success. Bonham, Kerchusky, and Herr did a commendable job under the basket and on the rebounds.

Both clubs had twelve-men squads and as a result substituted freely. The Husky second-string saw much service throughout the rough contest.

Kerchusky and Herr paced the Maroon and Gold attack by garnishing fourteen and twelve points respectively. Smethers and D. Blackburn accounted for fourteen of the Grads markers.

In a preliminary game, the Whites, second-year men, won over the Golds, newcomers this season, 32-22.

#### The lineups:

B.S.T.C.		
F. Valente, f . . . . .	2	0-0 4
Wesley, f . . . . .	2	0-0 4
A. Valente, f . . . . .	1	3-3 5
D. Bonham, f . . . . .	3	2-3 8
Kellogg, f . . . . .	0	0-0 0
Halpin, c . . . . .	3	0-1 6
L. Herr, c . . . . .	6	0-0 12
B. Kechusky, g . . . . .	6	2-8 14
Edwards, g . . . . .	2	1-3 5
Maslowsky, g . . . . .	1	0-0 2
Chesney, g . . . . .	0	1-2 1

#### ALUMNI

Giermak, f . . . . .	0	1-3 1
Shakosky, f . . . . .	0	0-0 0
C. Blackburn, f . . . . .	1	1-3 3
Kundra, f . . . . .	0	1-3 1
Kirker, f . . . . .	0	0-0 0
F. Valente, f . . . . .	0	2-2 2
Van Deventer, c . . . . .	0	3-4 3
Lukenbill, c . . . . .	1	0-0 2
D. Blackburn, g . . . . .	3	1-1 7
Kotys, g . . . . .	0	0-0 0
Smethers, g . . . . .	3	1-2 7
Banta, g . . . . .	0	0-0 0

8 10-18 26

#### W.C.T.U. MEMBER TALKS

(Continued from Page 1)

something undecipherable; for example, why football coaches forbid young players to abstain from it during their period of training, and why the papers say that eight-tenths of all automobile accidents are caused by drunken drivers.

It is never too early to begin temperance education. It is well to start in the grades and continue through college. In the grades all that is necessary is to show the pupils how alcohol is harmful to their physical well-being. In high school and college the subject may be treated more extensively; dealing with its social and economic aspects.

## Much Ado About Nothing

By Larry Myers

The Senior Informal was tops in music, company and dress. It takes the seniors to really do a thing right; they've been around long enough to know what's wanted and then do it. Serge Marconi deserves his title—"Glenn Miller of Wyoming Valley". We hope we get to hear him again.

However, the dance was marred by the deplorably childish conduct of certain of our students who were so anxious to help the decoration committee take the decorations down that they were unable to wait until the dance was over. They deserve a public reprimand for their actions. Will this be tolerated in the future?

Earl Harris of the C.G.A. Election Board relays the information that it was necessary for the people in charge of the recent Freshman elections to go out in the hall and ask the Frosh to record their votes so that a quorum might be had. It is unfortunate that so early in their college life they must follow the bad example set by the upper-classmen in their elections. This attitude of indifference existing in the student body with regard to the election of their class officers must be checked before it is too late, before we lose the right to organize our class units for the purpose of securing common goals in an efficient fashion.

Carl Beringer says that when girls start to put the dog on they're through with puppy love. Smart fellow.

Snapshots: Bob Warrington and Joe Koslowski passing atom of magnesium around in chemistry lab last week. Dick Foote and Jim Deily taking snapshots of people around the campus. Why? Don Schminky and John Murphy at "Down Argentine Way" some time ago nominating Betty Grable as their favorite movie actress and why not? Paul Rowland and Ted Harwood adjusting their ties in the reflection of some chaps "lengthy forehead".

Correction with apologies: Miss Rich and Miss Simpson were organizers of the Social Usage Club which we mentioned in the last issue. Miss Simpson is the faculty adviser.

Pud Lewis who is enrolled in the C.A.A. training course started his cross-country flight last week only to be forced down with ice on his wings after the first leg of his trip, at Montoursville back in the sticks someplace. "Dawn Patrol" Williams and the others will be doing their flights very shortly too.

Why don't those in charge of publicizing college sports see that we hear about the bowling scores? The college does have a team entered down at the Midway alleys which does quite well, better than some of our better-known teams in fact. It's a fine sort of game for winter weather and is the best thing in the world to keep one from going soft. We noticed that some of the girls from the B Club were down last Saturday to try their hand at the game. We think it would be a good idea to promote interest in the game here; possibly arrange intermural meets between classes with appropriate recognition.

Only five men are needed for a team. Surely that many or more could be obtained from each class in the school. Who's interested?

Coed, "What do you do when you stay after class with the professor, study history?"

Frosh, "No, make it."

What happened to the girl in the cotton stockings."

"Nothing".

## A Cappella Choir Sings in Assembly

On Monday, December 16, assembly was the scene of an enjoyable musical program consisting of Christmas Carols presented by the A Cappella Choir and the college chorus. The song "Silent Night" was sung from colored slides recently acquired by the college. Miss Jane Rutledge accompanied the choir at the piano while Miss Moore directed the choir.

The program presented was as follows:

- It Came Upon a Midnight Clear... Willis
- The First Noel ..... Traditional College Chorus
- Scripture Reading
- Blow Winds, O Softly Blow..Mueller
- O Po' Little Jesus ..... Jones
- Cherubin Song ..... Bortniansky
- A Cappella Choir .....
- O Little Town of Bethlehem..Pedner
- William Barton, Walter Mohr, James Deily, Joseph Malinchoc
- O Come All Ye Faithful.....
- ...from Wade's "Cantus Diversi"
- Silent Night ..... Jruher
- College Chorus

## Poets Review Choric Speech

The Poetry Club at its regular meeting December 5, enjoyed a program of choric speech. The chairman, Stella Herman, opened the program with a resume of the history of its development from its origin in the old Greek Tragedies to the post-war year 1922 when it became universally known in American schools and colleges. Its representative American authors in Vachel Lindsay, while John Masfield has fostered the development of choric speech in England.

Two students, Ruth McFee and Betty Lebengood former members of the Pottsville Verse Choir read Elias Liebarman's poem, "I Am An American", Betty Lebengood presented a short history of the Pottsville Verse Choir under the able direction of Professor Haviland.

The group under the direction of Ruth McFee read three selections: "Old Love"....Katherine Lee Bates "A Prayer to Saint Katherine"..... Traditional "Caliban in the Coal Mine".....

..... Louis Untermeyer

Next week the club will sponsor its annual Christmas Party. "The White Cliffs of Dover", by Alice Duer Miller, recently given over the radio by Lynn Fontaine, will be read by Irene Diehl, Mildred Eaton and Elizabeth Bartha.

## Things You Should Know

By Edwin Wenner

Many a woman who goes on a diet, finds that she is a poor loser. A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

Two problems our pioneer women didn't have were cigarette stains on their fingers and chapped knees. Dartmouth probably played Maine early in the season in the hope that the other colleges on her schedule would go as Maine did.

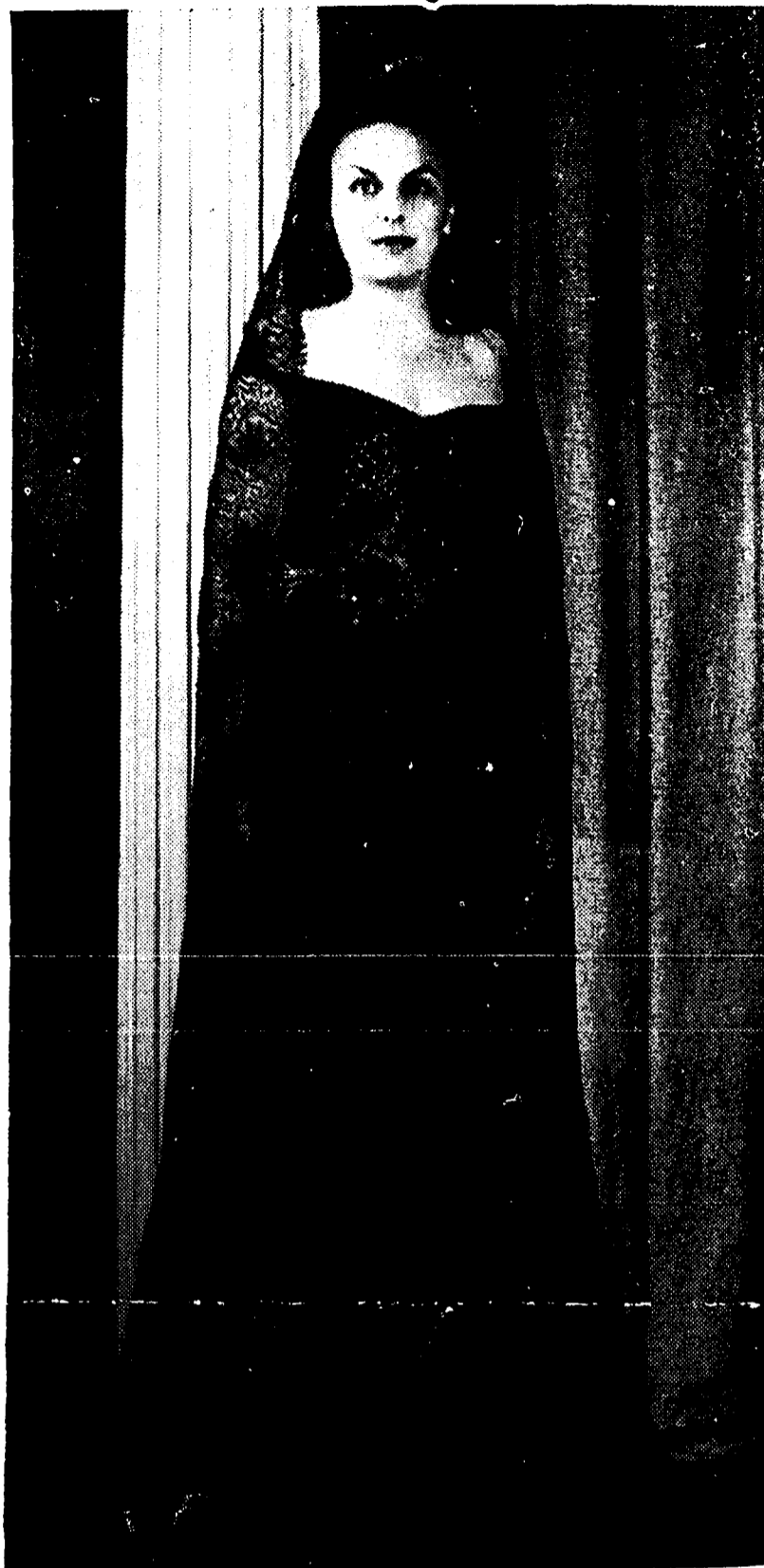
In Arkansas a cow wandered into a public library. Possibly in search of "Green Pastures".

When a man wants his handkerchief he reaches around and takes it out of his back-pocket. When a girl wants hers, she arises, shakes herself and picks it up.

Some grumble because they don't get what's coming to them; others, because they do.

Good times are those in which people make the debts that worry them in bad times.

## She Stole Their Hearts



## MASQUERADE FETE PROVES SUCCESS

Judges Select Prizewinners From Wide Array of Costumes

The Masquerade Ball, held November 23, proved to be a most enjoyable affair. The predominating feature was the wide and beautiful array of costumes. Because there was so much cleverness and originality displayed by the entire group, it was difficult for the judges to decide to whom the prizes should be given.

Miss Betty Lou Kepner, above, was one of the outstanding contestants for the Prettiest Girl prize. The judges, Mr. and Mrs. Rygiel, Mr. and Mrs. Bailor, and Dr. and Mrs. Russell, presented the following list as prize winners:

- Prettiest Girls—Zoe Whitmire, honorable mention—Betty Lou Kepner, Peggy Holuviak.
- Handsomest Boy—Betty Smith, honorable mention—Gerald Fritz, Reed Buckingham.
- Most Original Boy—Dave Nelson, honorable mention—Charlene, Aldona Meslosky.
- Most Original Girl—Joe Hudock, honorable mention—Joe Chesney, Miss Oxford.
- Funniest Girl—Arlene Swinesburg, honorable mention—Jane Dyke, Mrs. Koch.
- Funniest Boy—Walter Mohr, honorable mention—Harry Zavacky, Sam Cohen.
- Best Looking Couple—Larry Myers

## WALLER HALL NEWS

Waller Hall girls have the Christmas spirit! If you don't think they have, just take a jaunt through the halls of the girls' dormitory and you will find wreaths, hemlock boughs and silver bells decking the doors. Upon opening the doors you will see all the vases filled with pines and red sage, while holly berries frame the pictures.

The Christmas trees for each floor are up and decorated. Of course there is the large tree in the lobby.

One of the model rooms, occupied by Betsy Miller and Mary Keesler, will be discussed in an article in the Pennsylvania School Journal.

Many of the girls have started knitting socks and mittens for "bundles for Britain." The latest fad in the dormitory is to do needle point.

Many of the girls are having difficulty in solving their Christmas lists. Maybe you fellows can drop a few hints.

All the girls did their share of work in making the Crippled Children's Party a big success.

and Margaret Robeson, honorable mention—Miss Barnes and Miss Johnson, Carl Berninger and Agnes Eunsion.

Most Original Couple—Ida Jane Shipe and Helen Klingerman, honorable mention—Miss Barnes, honorable mention—Claire Sorrocco and Lois Gruver, Joe Gillespi and Sara Lebengood.

## Yes, Teacher!

If you are not, you will be, after all, that is what you're here for, or am I mistaken?

Yeah—every morning the parade starts. Where are they going? Why to the high school to teach.

Vic, Turini taxies up the steps to his room to find that Bloom high kids have not forgotten the old saying— "Blessed is the man who sitteth on a tack—for he shall rise again." No fooling—Turini almost got the point—

Then there's potential professor Drue Folk who was surprised to find that an optimist is a man who fixes your eyes . . . at least that was the answer from his charges while teaching in Berwick H. S.

During a supervised study period, Geo. Willard's optical orbs gleamed upon a paper of a supposed senior democracy student to find the said culprit drawing moons, horses, trees, and teachers (and stuff like that there). Heaving his great biceps and snorting with rage, Geo prepared to spring upon his unsuspecting adversary . . . when much to his embarrassment he suddenly discovered the culprit to be five year old vistor.

We are also pleased to know (much to Gerald Fritz's irritation) that England is called the "Mother Country" because there is a baby born every minute in London. (Just an appreciation shouts Prof. Koch).

I've often wondered why the supposed gentlemen in olden days always walked on the outside. Frances Rowe discovered the explanation by interrogating her 8th grade history class. It seems the people always threw their garbage out the window . . . well what could one expect a gentlemen to do but get as far away as possible.

## North Hall

By Jerry S. Russin

A very Merry Christmas, a most Happy New Year to everybody from every body here. It may be surprising for you to know that bridge is becoming very popular at North Hall. A bridge tournament is being sponsored, and the following teams are competing. Wesly, Kerchusky; Lyons, Edmunds; Herr, Walinchus; Tipton, Rommer; Bonham, Valente; Whitby, Richards; Herbert, Russin; Perry, Pape.

William Spanaid, a freshman, is no longer with us. He is planing to enter a school of osteopathy.

Two former North Hall members, Ernest Christmas and Edward Bacon spent the weekend with us, and attended the senior informal dance.

The following social committees has been appointed by Walter Reed, North Hall president: Jerry S. Russin chairman, Elwood Wagner, Edward Hollis, Herman Vonderheid, Hugh Niles, and Edward Walinchus. This committee together with the Waller Hall Social Committee is in charge of after-dinner dances.

Plans are also under way for the annual pingpong tournament. Joseph Malinchock holds the present championship title.

Three North Hall nimrods, Walter Reed, Herman Vonderheid, and Conrad Shaffer were successful during hunting season, each getting a deer.

Frosh Taxi Miller suffered a dislocated shoulder while playing basketball. Let's hope you'll get better soon Taxi.

There are two freshmen who have succeeded in keeping high the torch of honor for North Hall. John Thomas has been elected as President of the Freshman Class and Leonard Werne is the new class representative. Nice work boys!