



Maroon and Gold

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.



See You at the Dance

VOLUME XXI

BLOOMSBURG, PA., OCTOBER 16, 1943

NUMBER ONE

Bloomsburg Welcomes Returning Alumni!

EARL N. RHODES RESIGNS; SERVED AS DIRECTOR AND INSTRUCTOR AT COLLEGE

Earl N. Rhodes, director of teacher training at the Bloomsburg State Teachers College and principal of the Benjamin Franklin School, has retired, effective the beginning of the 1943-44 term.

Coming to Bloomsburg in 1923, Mr. Rhodes served as director of the placement service, director of secondary education, and instructor of courses in education and psychology.

Active Career

Mr. Rhodes' active career as an educator began in the Middle West, where for 20 years he served as principal and superintendent of schools in Michigan and Illinois. Prior to coming here he was for four years director of teacher training, State Teachers College, at Salem, Mass.



Mr. Rhodes, a graduate of the State Normal School, Ypsilanti, Michigan, secured his Baccalaureate Degree at the University of Chicago, his Masters Degree at the Teachers College, Columbia University and took graduate work at the University of Chicago, Clark University, and New York University.

Appreciation

His appreciation and esteem are recognized by a resolution of the college board of trustees, stated as follows:

"It is with utmost reluctance and regret that the Board of Trustees of the Bloomsburg State Teachers College records on its Minutes the retirement of Mr. Earl N. Rhodes, the Director of Teacher Training over the period of the last twenty years.

The personal and professional contribution of Mr. Rhodes is herewith noted in his having raised our student teaching to a level not hitherto attained at this institution. With originality, vision, and courage in foundations for the training of youth thought, speech, and act, he has laid in the college classroom, in the teaching field, and with administrators.

Tribute

As an instructor, administrator, and friend of the college, we herewith delight in honoring him at the time of his retirement from active service and to wish Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes all the satisfaction of a life of great usefulness.

The student body wishes to add its best wishes to Mr. Rhodes. To the many students who have been in Mr. Rhodes' classes, he will always be remembered for his sly humor that usually popped out when least expected. Many a student has been surprised to discover that Mr. Rhodes didn't miss a thing that went on in

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STATEMENT OF POLICY

The Maroon and Gold is a publication for the college community and men-in-service. Beginning in November it will be published weekly by the staff. Assignments for staff members will be due Monday, noon. The paper will be released Friday.

The Maroon and Gold will publish news and feature material of interest to students and alumni. It will back movements for college good. It will present problems of the campus impartially.

The staff invites your news suggestions, and criticisms.

ARMY ORDNANCE DIRECTOR EXPLAINS SERVICE SUPPLIES

Major Howard P. Klair, Regional Director of Army Ordnance, talked in chapel October 8.

According to Major Klair, the Field Service consists of the maintenance and the supply of equipment to the fighting forces. The Industrial Service is held responsible for the manufacture of all ordnance equipment.

The Philadelphia Ordnance district is one of the largest in the United States. At the head of the Philadelphia Ordnance is Colonel David N. Houseman, the district chief. A group of outstanding business men selected from the district area, headed by Mr. Ingersoll, the deputy district chief, are advisors to Colonel Houseman. The purpose of this committee is to advise and solve manufacturing problems which may arise in the district.

Under Colonel Houseman's jurisdiction, the following departments have been organized and function as the names indicate: General office, legal division, professional information section, public relations, OPM, progress division, production, inspection, raw materials, miscellaneous, machinery, automotive, artillery, ammunition, field service administration section, and the regional office which

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SIXTEENTH ANNUAL HOMECOMING CELEBRATION EQUALS PRE-WAR EVENTS DESPITE RESTRICTIONS

HAPPY HOUR FEATURES CHORUS GIRLS AND BAND

Playing before a sell-out crowd of college students and V-5 trainees, a group of Navy V-12's presented their first Happy Hour to Bloomsburg last Thursday night in the Auditorium of Navy Hall.

The talents of the group proved to be varied and entertaining. Featured in the program were some "glamorous chorus girls," advertised as "hangovers from the Fair," who presented some original dancing and singing numbers. The humorous side of the show was well represented throughout by a series of mimics and acts plus a multifarious array of jokes.

A ten-piece orchestra entertained with some popular numbers and also supplied the musical background of the entire show. Highlighting the musical part of the program was the presentation of Chief Jack W. Llewellyn's composition, "A Sailor's Dream." It was introduced to the audience by Tenor Clair Wagner, and later Chief Llewellyn was induced to sing the song himself.

Although the entire show ran for one hour and a half, it was characterized by one continuous line of outstanding performances. The success of the show has prompted the group to announce that they would like to stage a stag show or smoker in the near future, to be followed by another show to be open to the entire college.

A young soldier was walking with a girl on a cold and windy day last week. He was well covered and closely buttoned, but she wasn't. "I can't see what keeps you girls warm," he said. "You're not supposed to," she told him.

If you do more work than you are paid for, sooner or later you'll be paid for more than you do.

The Labetta.

GREETINGS

On this Sixteenth Homecoming Day I am grateful for the opportunity of saluting all students who are in the Armed Service and welcoming those who are returning to our campus.

Certain war time restrictions have caused us to streamline our Homecoming activities, but we know that nothing can restrict the "Spirit that is Bloomsburg." May this Spirit help to overcome the great problems which now face us at home and abroad, and bring all the loyal sons and daughters of Bloomsburg back to the campus for future Homecomings in the not too distant future.

Sincerely yours,

President.

Celebration of the Sixteenth Annual Homecoming Day of the Bloomsburg State Teachers College will commence today despite the wartime restrictions which necessitate a streamlining of the usual program.

This year, all the guests who come to Bloomsburg will find a change in the usual procedure. Because of the war restrictions on food, it is impossible to serve a noon luncheon in the dining room. Those who wish to lunch on the campus are asked to bring their own box lunches and are invited to eat them in the social rooms of Science Hall. Coffee will be served there by a committee organized for this purpose. The members of this committee are Mrs. Amanda Thomas, chairman; Mrs. Etta Keller, Miss Edna Hazen, Dr. Nell Maupin and Mrs. Natalie Buchheit.

This morning a review of the entire Navy V-12 Unit is to be staged on the Mt. Olympus Athletic field. The Navy Marching Band will supply the accompanying music.

A featured event of the celebration will be the Navy vs. Navy football game to be held on the athletic field at 2:30 P. M. today. Admission is the Alumni dues receipt, student ticket, or 55 cents.

After the game there will be an Alumni Tea held in the Day Women's Rooms in Noetling Hall from 4:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M. Everyone is invited to attend this affair. Both dormitory and day rooms will have open house before and after the football game.

The final event of the Day will be an informal dance in the Centennial Gymnasium at 8:30 P. M. Music for the occasion will be furnished by Maynard Laubach and his Orchestra. The Social Committee, headed by Sallie Dockey, is managing the dance. Admission: Alumni dues receipt, students ticket, or 55 cents.

The patriotic theme has been emphasized this year as it was last year. Entrances to both Carver Hall and

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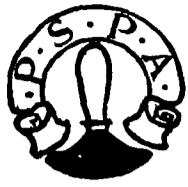
VEEN AND THIMEY PRESENT DANCES

Jan Veen, internationally famed exponent of the Modern Dance in America, with Erika Thimey, presented a spectacular program Friday evening in the Auditorium of Carver Hall.

The featured dances of the program showed the wide creative range of the artists. The dances have been described as festive and lyric, grotesque and comic, dramatic and magic. The costumes, beautiful in design and color, gave the entire presentation an air of brilliance.

The performance, attended by a varied group composed of the faculty, the student body, and the Navy officers and cadets, was marked by its variety and strong educational value.

Maroon and Gold



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Associated Collegiate Press

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OCTOBER 16, 1943



Editorially

The Maroon and Gold Staff extends a welcome to the Navy V-12 men now stationed at Bloomsburg. The administration and students here are trying to coordinate your group with ours into one college community.

We realize you are here for very definite reasons and those reasons seem at times far removed from ours who are preparing to be teachers. But while you remain on the Bloomsburg campus, the Maroon and Gold is also your paper.

To make our paper of interest to the entire college community the staff consists of students from both groups. The staff has added members from the Windfall, and Freshmen who have worked on high school publications. Together the Maroon and Gold staff plans to make your paper a vital organ of the college community.

EARL N. RHODES RESIGNS

(Continued From Page One)

class—and that little chuckle that came out always gave away the fact that he shared their jokes, too. His dignified carriage, his immaculate appearance, and his gentlemanly conduct, commanded the respect of all his associates and students.



AROUND THE CAMPUS

Another college session is under way and as always, it brings to the foreground new faces and new ideas as well as the changes brought about through former ideas—ideas that started out as small sparks, sputtered, and then continued to burn; others that started out as gigantic bonfires only to simmer down, flicker, and fade away into oblivion. With this first issue of the Maroon and Gold for 1943, this column will start out as a new spark, hoping you, the reader, will kindle the flame now and then to make it burn continually through remembrances of an old get-together, a smile, a laugh, a joke, or an old saying at some particular spot on the campus. So with this in mind, "Around the Campus" shall start shaking off the dusty cobwebs and bring back memories to the graduates, upperclassmen, and become a revelation to our newly arrived campus members.

Now that you have been properly introduced to "Around the Campus," the tour shall get under way by walking up College Hill toward the college campus. The first thing that you will see is the fountain spouting cascades of water that overflows from its circular base into the artistically arranged flowers. But it has not always been this way. For a long time, during the past century of the school's existence, there had been a fountain in the lower left front of the campus having been installed soon after the school was opened on its present site.

It was the class of 1904, of which Aaron Killmer was president, that decided to present the original fountain in front of Institute Hall, now known as Carver Hall, as their class memorial. The fountain was in the form of a crane spouting water through its upturned beak. Many are the frosh that remember the reluctant swimmers they had to take around the base of the crane being dried by the cold autumn breezes, or the annual fishing jaunts from the unyielding base. During its three and a half decades of life as a decorative ornament, the crane received many injuries from the youngsters, and on more than one occasion it gave up crumbling to the ground only to be doctored and once more placed on its leggy pedestal.

But in the late thirties, no wire, soldering, or other mending could hold the crane together so down it came, being removed to its last peaceful resting place to relive its glorious memories alone. Then a lonely pipe was left to continue the water cascade, but the class of 1940 did not forget the crane for that year they replaced the fountain with the present model; and although it was not another crane the water continues to cascade from one bowl to the other while our ethereal crane, holding its place of esteem, stands on the sidelines of memory with its beak pointed skyward.

THE T. G. F. CLUB

Eventually, there comes a time in the life of every college student when he must become hardened to the routine life of a real professor. And, alas, I am one of those poor unfortunate beings.

It isn't that I mind the fall-out at six o'clock every morning! it isn't that I mind the cold, cold water; it isn't that I mind the rush of dressing and eating, or the dash to catch the seven o'clock bus, because you see I'm really not awake.

I must admit that if I get to the bus stop even a moment early I try my best to steal a few more snatches of sleep to make the usual forty winks, but it isn't very long 'till I hear the bus coming and I wipe the sleep from my eyes and climb aboard.

The bus is never crowded on the way to school so I always get a seat. But no more sleep! I haven't, as yet, discovered whether it is the tires or the road, but something jolts me awake and I hang on to the seat and prepare myself for the stops at every fence post. It is best to be prepared, for these sudden stops have a cruel way of sending one from the seat to the floor in a most unlady-like manner.

After about three-quarters of an hour's ride I arrive at "the little red school house," enter my classroom, and wait for the bell to ring. This is the signal to begin.

All day long my teaching classes are marred by the thoughts of that homeward ride. Because, at the ring of the dismissal bell, I have exactly five minutes in which to cover three blocks to catch the Bloomsburg Special.

If I'm lucky, I get a seat; if I'm not, I begin a new series of adventures.

The bus seats twenty-five. When there fifty people on it, it's no joke! There are bars, located at the top of the bus, to which one may hold. Congratulations to anyone who, with one arm straight up in the air and the other loaded down with books, and crushed amid several other peo-

ple, can keep her sea-legs.

Because so many more people are crammed on the bus at night it's necessary to increase the number of stops. Maybe it's a coincidence and maybe it isn't, but nearly every time the person who gets off occupies a seat in the rear of the bus.

Finally the crowd thins out and the gang and I find seats. I sigh with relief because the bus is making fewer stops now and is gradually picking up speed as we near Bloomsburg. It isn't long 'till I leave the bus and begin to climb College Hill. Deep inside I have one satisfying feeling and that is that I am a full-fledged member of the T. G. F. Club, which means "Thank God Friday."

It is far easier to know men than to know man. Rochefeucauld.

When Flatterers meet, the devil goes to dinner. DeFoe.

A face that cannot smile is never good. Martial.

Excuses are an admission that you are unable to deliver the goods.

INSURE YOUR HOME AGAINST HITLER!



Buy WAR SAVINGS BONDS & STAMPS

Poetry

With cold weather catching up with us, we pay our last respects to that little pest that bothers everyone, the mosquito.

WINGED VICTORY

Under the spreading bayberry bush
The great mosquito sings;
The pest, a mighty insect he,
With long and sinewy stings,
And the muscles of his brawny limbs
Are thick as wedding rings!

His wings are strong, and light, and long;
His bulk is like a van;
His body filled with blood he's swilled,
He bites who'er he can,
And stings the whole world in the face;
He spares not any man!

Week in, week out, from morn till night
You can hear his bellows blow;
You can hear him swing his heavy sting
With measured beat, and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the village bell
When the evening sun is low.

He goes on Sundays to the church;
Among the pews he flits;
He hears the parson pray and preach,
And stings him where he sits,
Then to the choir he wings his way
And gives the tenor fits!

Buzzing, stinging, burrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees an eye-lid bit,
Each evening sees it close;
Somebody itching, somebody scratching,
Nowhere a night's repose!

Thanks, thanks to thee, O buzzing blimp,
There is no rest at night;
For you the citronella flows,
The screen doors all are tight;
O go your way, and leave, we pray,
Each burning lump and bite!

James T. Harrity.

"A SAILOR'S DREAM"

Like an old Romance
Where things come by chance
Is the way that you came to me.

And I found delight
In your smile so bright
As you showed me what love could be.

Your eyes, your hair, and your face so fair
Like a master's old picture it seems
There's no one like you,
There's no love so true,
You're the girl of a sailor's dreams.
Chief Jack W. Llewellyn.
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THE BUSY SWATTERS' CONTEST

The results of the Swatter Contest held in the Dean of Women's flashed into our office to-day. Gloria Ecleastra destroyed 163 of the little pests and Gertrude Harmon ran a close second with 115. Prizes will be announced later.

The student body, college administration, V-5's, and Navy personnel extend their sincere sympathies to Chief J. O. Franklin upon the death of his Mother.



By Parry

Bloomsburg State Teachers College is not the only school which is undergoing many changes. Do you have any idea what is happening in colleges outside of Bloomsburg?

Due to retirements, enlistments, leaves and resignations, Indiana State Teachers College is minus seventeen faculty members. Indiana's enrollment of 826 students places it among the largest of the Pennsylvania State Teachers Colleges despite the entrance of the many former students into war-time services. Females outnumber the 39 members of the opposite sex by approximately 19 to 1.

Cornell University is initiating an intensive 16-week course on Russian civilization with many prominent teachers lecturing. This is the first time in any university in the United States that a selected group of students are being acquainted with the different phases of Russian life.

Stars and Stripes, the United States Army newspaper, not only carries baseball box scores, but has a daily photo of some glamor queen, usually a Hollywood movie star, presumably for the purpose of providing "pin-ups."

At Ohio State the housing situation is as mixed up as it is in many other colleges. The Army ASTP took over two girls' dormitories while the women moved into the abandoned frat houses.

The Stroud Courier published by the students of East Stroudsburg State Teachers College gives a list of items for the unescorted. Among them are—don't dance with your girl friends, don't over-dress, and eyes right.

Lawrence College is the only member of the Midwest Conference with a football team this year. Reason: Lawrence is the only school in the conference with a Naval training unit eligible to play.

An Ugly Man contest was sponsored last spring on the San Jose State College campus in California by Alpha Phi Omega, scout service fraternity. At a penny a vote, \$150 was earned by the ballots to contribute to a war purpose.

Civilian and Naval students on the Georgia Tech campus are conducting a contest to name the queen of all Techmen's girl friends. The winner will be dubbed: "The Girl I'd Rather Be Restricted With."

Did you hear about the new classification for army eligibility that one of the professors put himself in? It's 4B—bulges, bridges, blindness and baldness.

ANNUAL HOMECOMING

(Continued From Page One)

Waller Hall have been decorated in Red, White and Blue.

All of the arrangements for the Sixteenth Homecoming have been under the direction of Dr. Kimber Kuster and his committee of faculty members and students.

GOLDBRICKING

One comes upon aptness in goldbricking not suddenly, but rather works up to a supreme skill in it as in any other craft. Let us follow a green-gilled boot, Seaman F. D. R. Jones, an extraordinarily average guy as an example.

About one week after receiving a letter "Greetings From the President," he will awake in the middle of the night, about 5 A. M. numbly and dumbly cussing some blow-eared bugler. He will dash out to formation for chow then hastily to sick call.

"Say doc muh foot's blistered."
"Pharmacist, paint this man's foot with tincture of merthiolate."

"Muh finger's swollen."
"Paint it with tincture of merthiolate."

"Muh throat's sore."
"Paint it with tincture of merthiolate."

"Muh stomach aches."
"Mate, give this man some tincture of merthiolate to drink and throw him the Devil out of here."

Our prodigy has begun his life as goldbrick for Uncle Sam.

The next month is a lugubrious one for our little seaman. He spends the mornings washing the Captain's car, the afternoons collecting garbage cans and the evenings de-espousing himself of various and sundry odors.

Being unlucky, he finds that to smoke in ranks means spuds to peel, to chide the chief means floors to mop. Being gullible, he answers the call for men who can take shorthand and discovers himself firing furnaces because the firemen were shorthanded. He supplies his hands and able brain to the supposed need for good horsemen and finds himself shoveling dung.

Soon, however, he "wises up." No longer does he answer the spurious call for typists, to unload a batch of typewriters. He learns to hide the smoke of a hastily sneaked cigarette

by blowing the smoke inside his jumper.

Above all he knows how to take things easy. He has learned that to finish polishing brass means only that he will have to start dusting the C. P. O.'s barracks. The fact has come to him, that to return too quickly from an errand will result only in his chasing away on another.

Our beloved boot has uncovered the fact that some tasks are easier than others. Peeling Irish Prunes is easier than unloading sides of beef. Posting notices on bulletin boards is much less muscle tearing than digging ditches. By now Seaman Jones has developed a nose for work. He can smell the harder employment a day away. He then gets himself foisted off onto more simple drudgery, such as exercising the commanders kittens.

Too, he makes the less gruelling labor last. He puts the shine supreme on windows, the polish perfect on decks. He spreads a liberal amount of wax on the deck and then so the heat of friction won't damage the deck, he takes an equally liberal amount of time to polish it down.

Here now at the end of a month is our learned boot, intelligent in the ways of the Navy, all "smartened up." Seaman F. D. R. Jones knows now that he is much too intelligent to be rooked in by any doltish chief. He has supreme belief in his ability to avoid the meaner types of labor.

Then comes the dawning, Seaman Jones finds himself at the top of a pulchritudinous pile of coal all of which must be shoveled into trucks which come and go in an endless stream. Disdainfully he casts his shovel down and starts off for a quiet nap under the shade of a friendly Maple. The evilly-grinning face of a petty officer suddenly confronts him.

"Where d'ya think yer goin'?"
Numbly he drags himself back to the unaccustomed labor, wondering, I suppose, just what he ever did to bring this on himself.

Tact

The new secretary was on the carpet.

"Miss Jones," said the boss, "I may say that you're a very attractive girl."

"Really!" said the typist, blushing.
"You dress well; your voice is well modulated; your deportment is also beyond reproach."

"You really mustn't pay me so many compliments," she protested.

"Oh, that's all right! I only wanted to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of punctuation and spelling."

An Inheritance

Little Johnny brought home his report card, and with it was a note from the teacher.

"Dear Mrs. Jones," said the note, "Johnny is a bright boy but he spends all his time with the girls. I'm trying to think up a way to cure him."

Mrs. Jones studied the note, then wrote the teacher as follows:

"Dear Miss Smith: If you find a way to cure him, please let me know. I'm having the same trouble with his father."

Slightly Different

During his lecture on "Modern Women," the speaker expressed the opinion that it was the duty of wives to mother their husbands. Even he looked startled at the terrific outburst of cheering.

When things got quieter he expressed his pleasure that his remark about wives mothering husbands had been so heartily endorsed.

"Mother!" gasped one young lady in the front row. "We thought you said 'smother!'"

Impression

She was young, fair and pretty, She's a girl I'll never forget, We were in a pullman sleeper When, by accident, we met.

Yes, I always shall remember well The girl and time, and place; I was coming from an upper berth And stepped upon her face.

A KANGAROO MAKES A BIG SKIP



But I'M NOT GOING TO SKIP BUYING WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Social Room Policy Listed by Council

In accordance with the regulations set up by the College Council, the facilities of the social rooms of Noetting Hall have once again been made available to the College.

The following rules have been established as the Social Room Policy:

1. The social room will be open on weekdays from 8:00 A. M. to 9:50 P. M. On Saturday it will be open from 1:00 to 5:30 P. M. and from 6:30 to 10:20 P. M. On Sunday it will be open from 1:00 to 5:30 P. M. and from 6:00 to 9:50 P. M.

2. All members of the faculty, officers, cadets and all college students, including the Navy trainees, and their friends, shall have the use of the social rooms.

3. Smoking and serving of food in the social rooms are prohibited.

The regular College social committee, headed by Sallie Dockey, has been appointed by the College Council to administer the Social Room Policy. This year, contrary to the policy of the previous year, there will be no direct supervision over the social rooms. Since this condition is a new undertaking by the College Council, its success demands the full cooperation of all the college students.

HAYRIDE AND DANCE PROVES QUITE POPULAR

Last Saturday, October 9, thirty-five swaggering young men and their fair partners gathered for an evening of fun. The program called for a Hayride "over the river and through the woods" to be followed by a dance at the school.

The Hayriders gathered on Long Porch at 6:45, strolled down to Railroad Street where they boarded the hay wagons which carried them on a 2-hour "cruise of adventure." Fresh air, stars and moonlight did much for the already high spirits of the group, and brought a very gay set back to the college at 9:00.

Here they rounded out their evening in the old gymnasium by dancing to the tunes of a collection of local musicians. A square dance had been programmed but was cancelled when the scheduled band failed to appear. The original group of hayriders was greatly swelled at the dance by many who were not on the hayride.

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD

Since the war begun, it is the mail-boy and not the varsity athlete who is the most popular figure on the college campus, according to a survey conducted by the Holcad, Westminster college "All-American" newspaper.

Co-eds get more mail on Fridays than any other day in the week, observers noted. Close to this record day ranks Wednesday's mail deliveries of letters, airmails, and post cards to women's dormitories. College girls stand the poorest chances of getting mail on Saturdays and Thursdays.

If it is a package or a laundry kit she is looking for, a co-ed is most likely to get it on Thursday, and has the least chance on Tuesdays, the survey indicated.

Each of the 350 Westminster co-eds gets an average of five letters a week, the Holcad estimated.

By A. C. P.

And there was the little Moron that thought a jeep was a female Jap.

Joe Ruskin Makes a 75 Yard Goal

**Husky Soccer Team Met Lewisburg
Bisons in Opening Game;
Final Score 4-1**

Chief Llewellyn's call for soccer players was well answered with sufficient members for two complete teams to play the fighting and aggressive sport. Due to ineligibility of Freshmen, Llewellyn was forced to reconstruct his team. Inexperience was the Chief's handicap. However, with constant practice the team was rounded into shape for the opening game with Bucknell at Lewisburg.

The M. & G's, as an inexperienced team, started off rather fast and kept Bucknell back on their heels. Bucknell drew first blood in this game with an unearned goal. With the score 4-0 in the last moments of the game, the M. & G's in desperation regained their first quarter form and scored a goal, but the game ended 4-1.

The following Saturday found Bloomsburg host to the victorious Bisons. This game started rather slow but gained momentum as the game went on. Again the Bisons scored first blood and it seemed that the scoring would end here for both teams. A beautiful 75 yard field goal by Joe Ruskin put the M. & G's back in the game. (This was the longest field goal recorded this year). The game ended in a 1-all tie. With two extra periods to play, a revengeful Bloomsburg team fought valiantly and scored again. The Bisons retaliated with one of their own. Again in the second extra period our team scored and with half a minute to go, the Bisons shoved across the tying score, thus ending a thrill-packed game.

Handicapped with injuries, the M. & G's took on Scott High, runner-ups for the State championship, in a practice game where they met surprised opposition. The visiting team tried vainly for four quarters to score, but excellent defensive ball was played by the Huskies. The fourth quarter found the M. & G.'s scoring the first goal of the game. It looked like a victory for Bloom, but a hand touch penalty in the penalty area gave the Scott boys a penalty kick. Arguments as to whether the infraction was committed before or after the game ending whistle were settled when at Chief Llewellyn's request the official ordered a penalty kick. The crowd was tense as the booter drew up to the ball. A well-aimed ball put Scott back into the game, and again we went into an extra period game. Two unsuccessful periods followed for both teams and the game ended as a 1-all tie.

PING PONG BATTLES BEGIN

This week witnessed the advent of a Ping Pong Tournament sponsored by Chief Llewellyn. Thirty-two men signed for the various frays. Lots were drawn for opponents and winners will be determined by the best of three battles.

There is a formidable array of ping pong artists in the joust. Each one seems determined to cop the crown, as has been evidenced by the bustle of preparation and practice during the last week.

An outstanding player is Wagner, who copped the championship at Indiana last year. Horn, who was runner-up in the tennis matches, and Webster are the players favored to create quite an offense.

Navy Trainees on the College Campus

The Navy men on campus are divided into groups, the V-5's and the V-12's.

The V-5's are stationed here for preliminary flight training. They take ground courses here at the college and do their flying at the local airport. These men are working towards a commission in the U. S. Navy Air Corps.

The V-12's are here for further college training preparatory to entering Midshipman School for a try at a Commission in some branch of the Navy: Deck Officers, Supply, Engineers, etc. Most of them are former students at the other State Teachers Colleges of Pennsylvania, with a sprinkling of ex-high school students and fleet men.

The program was set up in order to keep some of the nation's young men in college so that the Navy would have a reservoir of college men from which to draw its officers. Then enrollees were selected by competitive examinations given in high schools, colleges, and many Navy stations.

Their terms of study depend upon their former college status: 1 Semester for Seniors, 2 Semesters for Juniors, 3 Semesters for Sophomores, and 4 Semesters for Freshmen.

ARMY ORDNANCE DIRECTOR EXPLAINS SERVICE SUPPLIES

(Continued From Page One)

function out of the Philadelphia Ordnance District Office.

The Berwick Regional Office of the Philadelphia Ordnance District plays a big part in this program.

The Ordnance Department designs ordnance items in collaboration with other branches of the army. The procurement activities of the department come under the direction of the Under-Secretary of War. After the items have been procured and are in use by troops the activities again come under the supervision of the General Staff. This responsibility of maintaining, distributing, storing and inspecting ordnance equipment and ammunition in the field is that of the field service of the Ordnance Department.

The hand that fires the gun may be from that of a Doughboy, a Blue Jacket, or a Leatherneck; but the hand that made the powder and T. N. T. for the shot is always that of an Army ordnance worker.

No matter where an American fires an American weapon in this global war, the propelling and the explosive charge came from an army ordnance plant, for Army ordnance provides powder for all three services: Army, Navy, and the Marine Corps.

Major General Levin H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of the Army Ordnance Department, has said: Weapon for weapon, we have equipment superior in quality to that of any foreign power.

Major Klair concluded his talk with a demonstration of the new Army weapon, the Bazooka, and of some of the other types of shells used by the Armed Forces of the United States.

Better be three hours too soon than one minute too late. Shakespeare.

Don't despair of a student if he has one clear idea. Emmons.

Originality is simply a pair of fresh eyes. Higginson.

HOME COMING TEA TO BE HELD IN THE DAY WOMEN'S ROOMS THIS AFTERNOON

One of the outstanding events of the Annual Homecoming Day is the Alumni Tea to be held today from 4:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M. in the Day Women's Room in Noetling Hall. The Alumni guests of the College, Navy officers, and all students, including the Navy trainees, are invited to attend.

Committees

The faculty committee in charge of the Tea is composed of Miss Bertha Rich, chairman; Dr. Marguerite Kehr, Miss Ethel Ranson, Miss Pearl Mason, Miss Alice Johnston, Miss Edna Barnes, Mrs. Lucille Baker, and Miss Iva Mae Van Scoyoc. The student chairman of the Tea is Miss Anne Sabol.

Frosh Initiation Begun This Session

On Monday morning, October 4, the pale-faced Freshmen, adorned with name cards printed in bold black letters, stood for inspection by upperclassmen. As always, the printing was not quite up to standard, so the poor little Freshmen had to print them over again.

The College Council Indoctrination Committee, headed by Margaret Dean and Robert Taylor, have compiled a group of College Traditions. This year the customs officially in practice are the acts of kicking the tradition tree, holding a Frosh Kid Party, and learning the College songs and cheers along with other customs more familiar to upperclassmen.

General Traditions

Besides these general traditions, the Day Women, Dorm Women, and Day Men have drawn up customs to fit their individual groups. The highlight of the Day Women's activities was the burial of a fly in the Octagon.

In the dormitory, each Freshman girl must make a bed for three Seniors, carry laundry for three Juniors, and polish one pair of shoes for each of three Sophomores. These services must be completed by next week. Make-up and jewelry are out during customs, and plans for special programs by the Freshmen are in process.

There is only one more week of customs; so Freshmen, carry on, have courage, and beware of upperclassmen!

Navy Personnel

The Navy V-12's on campus are supervised and directed by a personnel consisting of the following men:

Lt. W. D. Greulich, Commanding Officer—Lt. Greulich is a native Pennsylvanian. He returned from Georgia to assume command of the Bloomsburg station.

Lt. T. R. Everett, Executive Officer—Lt. Everett hails from North Carolina, where he formerly was a professor in one of the local schools.

Lt. M. Schiff, Medical Officer—Lt. Schiff came to Bloomsburg to assume charge of keeping the men in good health.

Chief J. O. Franklin—"Cotton" comes from down Texas way as his talk evidences. He is in charge of drilling.

Chief Jack Llewellyn—"The Chief" claims Ohio as his birthplace. His job is to keep the men physically fit as physical instructor.

NAVY V-12 FOOTBALL TEAMS MEET TODAY

**Picked Squads Are Primed For Second
Clash; Outcome of Game
is Uncertain**

With a definitely limited field of competition, the pigskin maulers of the Navy V-12 Unit chose teams among themselves with Chiefs Llewellyn and Franklin each coaching a team. This arrangement has proved to be a satisfactory outlet for the never-ceasing urge of football players to play ball.

Chief Franklin's team, using a modified "T" offensive system, has several experienced players who lead the team and give them an air of finesse. They also have sufficient power plus speed and with practice would become a polished unit.

Chief Llewellyn's squad is of a different nature; he lacks experienced ball players, but his boys, although green, have more than enough fight. The great amount of fight they have compensates for their lack of experience. The offensive system of this squad works from a wingback formation which employs simple but effective ball handling plus a dangerous aerial attack.

As we think back over the first clash between these two teams, we cannot be sure of the outcome of the game today. Although Franklin's team came across into pay dirt territory twice to Llewellyn's once, this is no evidence that they will or will not be able to do it again. Since both of these teams have functioned once as a unit, their performance today will undoubtedly be a demonstration of good football.

Chief Franklin's team will be handicapped by his absence from the bench today but he has a very able successor in Lt. Boyd, Executive Officer of the Navy Flight Unit, who will act as the coach for the game. Lt. Boyd was a former coach of Atlantic City High before his entrance into the Navy and his past records offer proof that he is an able coach.

ENROLLMENT FOR PRESENT SIX WEEKS SESSION IS 171

Bloomsburg's enrollment for the present six weeks session is 171 regular college students reinforced by the 163 Navy V-12's stationed here. Of the 171 there are 20 male students.

Incoming Class

A breakdown shows that there are 55 enrolled in the incoming Freshman Class of which eight are males. Figures on the other classes are not now available. The ratio of men to women in the regular courses is 7½-1. But, when the Navy men enter the picture, the ratio shifts to 1-13-5 in favor of the girls.

This definitely places the Bloomsburg girls in a rather unique position for in most schools the actual ratio resembles the first one given, a 20-1 majority.

S. C. A. DOGGIE ROAST

Marking its first event of the session, the Bloomsburg Student Christian Association staged a weiner roast on the Mt. Olympus Athletic field last Wednesday. Approximately fifty-five students attended the affair.

The doggie roast was held by the S. C. A. for the purpose of introducing the new members of the College Community to the functions and activities of the group. It is to be expressly noted that this organization is not denominational.