



Maroon and Gold



State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

VOLUME XXI

BLOOMSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1943

NUMBER TWO

GREETINGS

The Staff extends its greetings to all new students on the campus. There has been an increase in the regular college enrollment, navy personnel.

We also welcome the nurses who are taking classes on the campus. The Maroon and Gold is your newspaper. With everyone's help it survives.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION PRESENTS SPIRITUAL AND SOCIAL PROGRAM NOV. 7

Last Sunday at 2:30 P. M., old and new members with their guests convened in Carver Hall Auditorium for the first S. C. A. meeting of the trimester. Following the opening organ selection by Mr. Howard Fenstermaker, S. C. A. President, Florence Faust, extended a cordial welcome to all present, thanking them for their gratifying response in attendance. After he had read an excerpt from Scripture, College President Harvey A. Andruss related that, although many extra-curricular activities must of necessity disappear, the more important, among them the S. C. A., should be even more carefully preserved.

Guest Speaker

Guest speaker of the afternoon was the Rev. C. E. Anderson, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Rev. Anderson spoke on "The Importance of Desires," emphasizing the crying need for people who aim for lofty ideals and keep that goal in view; people who seek not the "paste and paper" things of this world, but the concrete and lasting virtues of the next.

Following this, Isabel Gehman rendered a vocal solo accompanied by Kay Kurilla. The Spiritual program was concluded by Rev. Anderson with a solemn benediction.

Social Meeting

For the social meeting, the Association withdrew to the lounge rooms in Science Hall. Here refreshments were served under the sponsorship of Miss Mason.

With a highly successful first meeting behind it, the S. C. A. is planning regular meetings in the near future, these to be announced in the next issue.

TO ROMP AT ANNUAL PARTY

On November 19 at 8:00 P. M., the Freshman will be able to forget that they are members of a grown-up college community. There is going to be a Frosh Kid Party held at that time in the Old Gym. There are going to be games played that will make the Freshmen remember their good old childhood days. Prizes will be awarded and refreshments will be served.

Committee chairmen have been appointed. Under the direction of Miss Harriett Moore, they are planning some novel events for the evening. So come on out, Freshmen, and have an evening just filled with fun. This is one time when you will not be bothered by upperclassmen.

DEAN OF INSTRUCTION IS GUEST OF U. S. NAVY AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

On October 1 the Dean of Instruction, Dr. North, was invited by the U. S. Navy to take their orientation course for college administrators engaged in Navy V-12 programs.

Dr. North was among college administrators from forty other colleges and universities, Bloomsburg being the only State Teachers College represented.

Twelve-Day Course

The twelve-day course included class work and lectures by leaders of the various branches of the U. S. Navy and Marine Corps, and visits to the Headquarters of the Midshipmen's School at Columbia University. Other visits were made to the New York Navy Yard, Fort Schuyler, Hunter College, Floyd Bennet Field and the Quantico Marine Base at Virginia.

Actual Drills

While making these visitations, Dr. North saw actual drills and formations of both men and women in service. At Quantico the group saw actual maneuvers on firing ranges and finally received their noon meal directly from the field kitchens.

Statement

Dr. North, back from the tour, made this statement: "I am convinced that the colleges of the country are at the cross roads and that Bloomsburg with its present program has taken the road that will not only maintain our pre-war position in the educational world, but place us in a position as one of the leading in the teachers' preparation institutions in the present war era."

SHIFT IN NAVY ENROLLMENT

Upon the completion of one trimester at Bloomsburg, twenty-three Navy Seniors left for the Navy station at Norfolk, Virginia, on November 1. They are, at present, stationed at the receiving station there awaiting further assignment. According to word received from some of them, some, if not all of them, have been ordered to Midshipman School at the end of this month.

Except for these Seniors and three men discharged from V-12 for medical reasons, all the men here the first term returned to begin their second trimester.

This original group was supplemented by the arrival of forty men just entering the V-12 program. Most of this new group just left high school and were assigned here while a few of them were transferred to Bloomsburg from the fleet.

Approximately 185 V-12 students are now attending classes here, an increase of about twenty over the previous session.

Sonny—"Do angels have wings, mummy?"

Mother—"Yes, darling."

Sonny—"Can they fly?"

Mother—"Yes, dear."

Sonny—"Then when is nurse going to fly 'cause Daddy called her an angel last night?"

Mother—"Tomorrow, darling, tomorrow."

COLLEGE WELCOMES NEW INSTRUCTOR TO FACULTY

John Wagner Joins College Faculty as an Instructor in Sciences; Native of Duncannon, Pa.

Bloomsburg State Teachers College is happy to welcome to its faculty staff Mr. John Y. Wagner.

Mr. Wagner is a native of Duncannon, Pennsylvania. He was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College and took considerable post-graduate work at Bucknell University.



During the past seven years, Mr. Wagner taught chemistry and physics at the Bloomsburg High School. He also taught State Extension courses held in Science Hall for the past three years. These courses were sponsored by Pennsylvania State College.

Mr. Wagner will instruct regular and college students in physics and other science courses.

BLOOMSBURG PLANS PUBLICITY PROGRAMS FOR POST-WAR TRAVEL ERA

The town of Bloomsburg plans to raise a \$5,000 fund to advertise and publicize the scenic and historic sites and recreational advantages of parts of Pennsylvania with special emphasis on Ricketts' Glen.

Ricketts' Glen

Ricketts' Glen, recently taken over by the State, will be known as "The Gateway to Scenic Pennsylvania." This historic spot will be under jurisdiction of the State Department of Forests and Waters.

Gettysburg is also looking to the future by considering new literature and folders that will depict the historic importance of that community where the decisive battle of the Civil War was fought.

The tourist committee and publicity committee of the Altoona Chamber of Commerce has begun a study of post-war possibilities concerning tourist and vacation travel to that area.

ATTENTION

The Senior class has nominated the following people as business manager of the Obit:

- Lillian Baer
- Mary Dewald
- Jean Ackerman
- Sam Trapani
- Edna Snyder

These names have been approved by the office. Watch the bulletin board for time and place of voting.

C. G. A. TO SPONSOR SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

Other Activities Are Planned For Student Pleasure; All on the Campus Are Invited

On November 13, 1943, from 8:00 P. M. to 12:00 P. M., the Community Government Association will sponsor the first of a series of Saturday night dances in the Old Gymnasium. An orchestra, composed of V-12 men, will furnish the music. Everyone on the campus is invited to attend.

Plan For Social Gatherings

The Social Committee of the Community Government Association has been working very hard to arrange interesting and novel activities for the student body. The students' cooperation in the presentation of these programs will be heartily appreciated. Any suggestions will be most welcome.

The juke box will be returned to the gym so the students may enjoy dancing after dinner.

Reception

The C. G. A. highlights of the trimester will be a reception for new members of the college community to be held Saturday evening, November 20. There will be a program in the auditorium, followed by a dance in the Centennial Gymnasium. All members of the student body, including V-12's, faculty members and trustees of the college, and staff members of the Navy are invited to attend. The dress will be formal.

FACULTY CHANGES

The present trimester finds several changes among the members of the faculty.

Miss Edna J. Hazen has been appointed principal of the Benjamin Franklin School to continue the work of Mr. Earl Rhodes. Miss Hazen has been on the faculty since 1928. She formerly instructed classes in geography and education and directed intermediate and rural education. Miss Hazen will have general supervision of all student teaching in elementary grades.

Mr. Joseph R. Bailer has been appointed director of secondary education and officer in charge of placement service. His duties will include the supervising of student teachers in academic subjects in secondary education and will operate the placement service for seniors and graduates. Since 1940 he has been an instructor of English at the college.

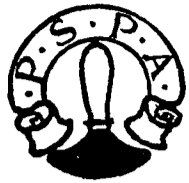
Miss Iva M. Van Scoyoc was named training teacher for the third grade succeeding Miss Hazen. She comes from the faculty of Tyrone High School.

Mr. Schell, as a technical assistant, will teach Navy V-12 classes in engineering, mechanical drawing and descriptive geometry.

Sally—"What wartime occupation are you pursuing?"

Polly—"Well, right now it's a second lieutenant."

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Member

Associated Collegiate Press

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EDITORIAL

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For years Germany has been educating its people to hate any person not a Nazi. Anyone not of pure blood according to Hitler's definition.

An Allied victory over Germany will certainly bring as many problems as securing that victory. Not only will the Allies have to eliminate hate within their own countries but get rid of the late education that Germany has been fostering.

Dr. B. F. Pittenger, Dean of University of Texas, expresses his opinion, "Any hope of educating all the world into our own conceptions of democratic procedure is futile. We cannot in a short time make democrats out of authoritarians. But the big job will be to present re-education of defeated nations in the ideals of hate and war. (A. C. P.)"

But we must work to see that our people do not become infected with hate in the United States. PM in the issue of November 4 asked its readers to fill in a pledge against hate-mongers which was to be turned in to priest, clergyman, rabbi or public officer.

In the world of tomorrow peace will never be a permanent thing until the whole world learns that hate is vice.

CONGRATULATIONS!

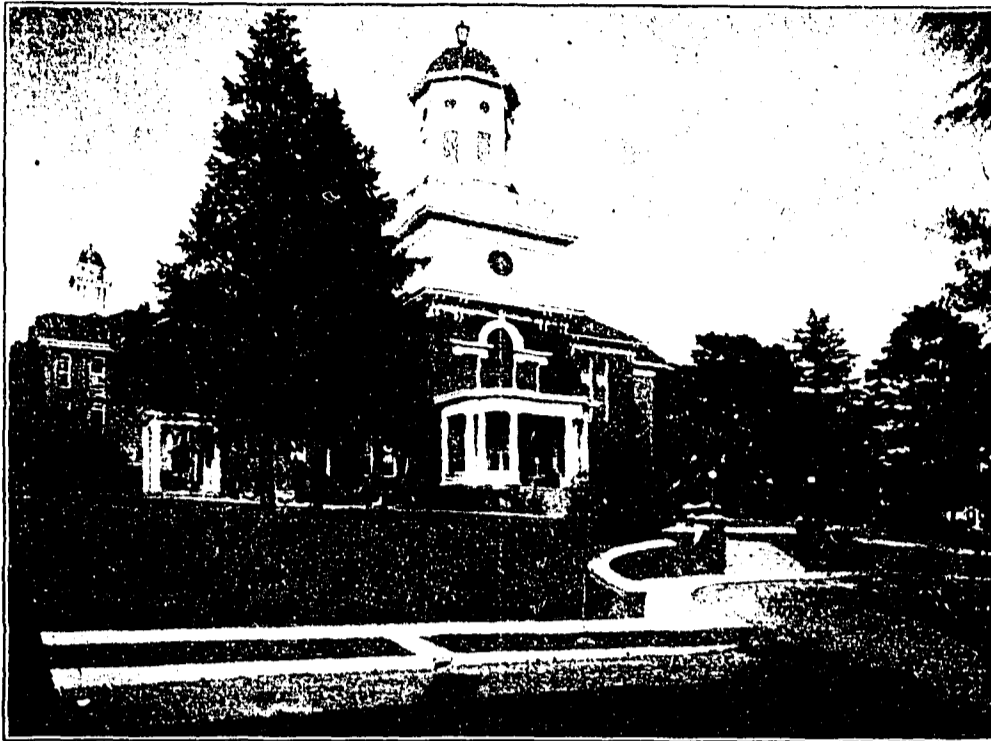
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"Have you the firmness of character that enables a person to go on and do his duty in the face of ingratitude, criticism and heartless ridicule?"

"I ought to have. I cooked for a camping party last summer."

Around the Campus

BY SAM MAZZEO



Continuing our campus tour, we leave the cascading fountain, stroll up the semi-circular walk, climb the steps, and then Carver Hall, with its illuminated dome, reveals itself in full regalia showing its vicissitudinal renovations. Majestically surveying the surrounding landscape Carver Hall brings to subconscious view a patriarchal counterpart of nearly two centuries existence—Independence Hall. For in this time of turmoil "education" stands out as one of the most important weapons that we shall use in the global reconstruction. Carver's thousands of children shall play an important part installing forgotten and cherished ideals—freedom from fear, freedom of speech, freedom of religion, but most of all freedom of self, among the dominated and persecuted populace of the world.

Pausing to reminiscence over the beginnings of our own college life and our first view of the campus, we travel back to the year 1839 when the first B. S. T. C. building was erected at the corner of Third and Jefferson Streets as a private school. Several years later Dr. C. P. Waller, Sr., became an instructor at the school and established the Academy. In 1854, the Academy was moved to the corner of Third and Iron Streets, present site of St. Columba's Church. In 1856, Dr. Waller not satisfied with that name for the institution changed it to the Bloomsburg Literary Institute.

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workers in those days.

The old saying, "a rolling stone gathers no moss," does not apply in the advancement of B. S. T. C., for Professor Carver turned over the stone of progress and it has continued to gather new ideas maintaining its progressive momentum for future years. Back in 1868, the Institute took advantage of the 1857 act for establishing State Normal Schools. Once again the community subscribed to the new plan and \$70,000 was raised for the new building project. On February 19, 1869, nine months after the Dormitory was completed, the school was formerly recognized by the State of Pennsylvania as the Bloomsburg Literary Institute and State Normal School so the institution forged ahead another step in the field of education.

In its virgin stage Institute Hall was a four-gabled structure with four portico entrances. At first six classrooms were located on the first floor, but as time passed, the classrooms were merged so there were five and then four remaining. On the second floor was the Auditorium where chapel exercises were held at 8:30 every morning before classes. At the back of the Hall was the famous covered bridge leading into the Model School, now known as Noetting Hall. This bridge retained many fond memories for both students and faculty as it made Institute Hall easily accessible without going outside. Many sighs of regret sounded when in 1938, Dr. Francis B. Haas, President of the College, announced that the bridge would be torn down both from the standpoint of safety and to enhance the beauty of the campus. But recollections of the connecting span remain, for today you can still see the weather-beaten outlines of the old bridge on both Carver Hall and Noetting Hall.

Next Week Carver Hall Renovation

Wife—"Goodness, George, this is not our baby. This is the wrong carriage."

Hubby—"Keep still. This carriage has rubber tires on it."

Willie—"Did Edison make the first talking machine, pa?"

Pa—"No, son, God made the first one; but Edison made the first one that could be shut off."

MYRTLE AND GYRTLE BY WALT WAGENHURST

Synopsis—In the last issue, Myrtle and Gyrtle, a pair of Siamese twins, were sentenced to be hanged because Myrtle had shot her husband when she discovered his putting his elbows out the window (an overt act of degeneration which she secretly deplored).

Public opinion reached a fever pitch over the plight of poor Gyrtle, an unwilling victim of the law. Poor innocent Gyrtle—sentenced to death for a crime of which she was entirely innocent.

Washington was flooded with letters pleading for her release. "Give us Back Our Gyrtle Clubs" sprang up in all sections of the country. Riots broke out in Slippery Rock, Pennsylvania. Angry mobs stormed the jail in which the Siamese twins were being held prisoner. The state militia was called out to keep order.

International sentiments also interfered in behalf of Gyrtle's cause. The French Ambassador was quoted as saying "Non, non, non. C'est terrible. C'est stinks." Russia sent a petition signed by 73 Russian composers ending with the glowing phrase "Vadamitch Gyrtle vodka burpavitch."

The state of South Carolina seceded from the Union. (Again).

The Brooklyn City Council made a public statement in which it expressed the feelings of all Brooklyn residents by saying, "It would be a toible thing to moider two lovely goils like Moitle and Goitle."

Mrs. Roosevelt (who wrote her daily column "My Day" from the top of a ferris wheel in Indiana) said—quote—I hate war. I hate dead Siamese twins. I hate New York in June, how about you—unquote.

Senator Worf Norfel of Alabama in a long filabuster on the floor of the Senate said: "I all think we all ought to free them all."

Finally, after seven tempestuous days, President Roosevelt and the Supreme Court unanimously pardoned Myrtle and Gyrtle to avert a national crisis.

And so it came to pass that the prison gate swung open and Myrtle and Gyrtle emerged into the light of day, to breathe some more the fresh air of freedom.

The End.

Editor's Note—The first installment of this story was printed in the Windfall.

Small Boy—"What is college bred, Dad?"

Dad (with son in college)—"They make college bread, my boy, from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

The Moron who took his girl to the pawn shop so he could get her alone.
—The Hornet's Buzz.

NOTE TO STAFF MEMBERS

Names of all staff members have not yet been included in the newspaper.

Organization of the staff has been difficult and any listing at such an early date in the trimester would be incomplete. Staff positions are still open for competent people. Five or ten people cannot edit a successful newspaper to represent a student population composed of four entirely different groups. If you want a good paper, volunteer your services and come prepared to work and work on time.

LIFE WITH UNCLE

BY B. W. KANE

Dear Fellows:—

While her sons are at war, "Bloomsburg" continues to prepare teachers to instruct in the better world of tomorrow. But aside from her normal duty she has also assumed a more immediate one; that of training sailors for our great "Uncle."

There are over one hundred and seventy V-12 collegians here at school studying to serve in some future Naval capacity, and at the same time entering into all college activity just as freely and as enthusiastically as the regular student body.

It will please you "fellas" to know that "Bloomsburg" no longer suffers a shortage of man power; and you will also be glad to hear that she has not forgotten you. "Bloomsburg," now spread all over the world, wants to hear about all that has happened to you since you left "College Hill." She wants your written assurance that you have not failed to remember her.

With the start of this trimester session your letter column begins its third year of helping friend trace friend. LIFE WITH UNCLE will need your continued help, for it will again be letters from you giving the sort of news your friends like to hear.

There's an item of news came here to school which isn't so pleasant. When I heard it, I couldn't help feel all of "Bloomsburg" rising and speaking to Don Jenkins and all the boys like him who died so that we might live. What I felt I put into a verse which I would like to dedicate humbly to Don:

"BLOOMSBURG" SPEAKS TO "HIM"

Apparently I'm still the same
North Hall? She's just as tame!
They made her walls look gayer there;
A mark remains they can't repair,
Her spirit, stained with happy joy
Of "Session," "party" and oh boy
The secrets that that "girl" can hide
Treasured by many a boy with pride.

Waller too retains her form
Although she blushed when made male dorm.
She wasn't used to prank and jest.
"No?" Excuse me girls; you know her best.

Carver? Well, if she'd reveal
The pleasant sounds her walls conceal
What wealth of song beyond compare
In memory would flow from there.

Science Hall across the way
May look cold, but she can say,
"I'm more than tubes and knowledge quests;
I have my memr'ys like the rest;
"Sig"—Chorus—Social—say
Those things don't just fade away."

My Gym, the Grove Pavilion, too
Will live forever thanks to you
When you were here your spirit gave
The lasting life you died to save

Bernard William Kane

Christmas in Paris

Winfield R. Potter, 1st Lt.

Everything is going along fine and dandy and our hopes have been greatly elevated by the fact that we may be home sooner than people expect. I am sorry that I can't state my whereabouts, but I know that you will understand. We honestly don't wish to remain here very long since we have planned to celebrate the Christmas holiday in Paris.

Perhaps you know by now that I am with colored troops and enjoy the work very much. For some reason or other, I have made a hit with them; so all of their family problems come to me. To me, it's fun to work with these boys and they are doing a wonderful job. Recently some of our men played a very important role under dangerous conditions and have been recommended for the soldier's medal. I'm very proud to be assigned to this type of outfit and hope that I might remain with them until this mess is cleared up. Before I came into the army, I had the good fortune of studying the colored race at

Duke University Graduate School, and I hope to continue my study in Sociology after the war.

Lt. Leonard Philo and I met for the second time. He was fortunate in making a successful landing during the invasion of North Africa. Both of us send our regards to the faculty of Bloomsburg College.

Time to Close

John S. Davies P. F. C.

I am going to Armament School here at Buckley Field, where we study thirty and fifty caliber machine guns, twenty and thirty-seven mm. cannon, power turrets, etc. After I finish this course, I am scheduled to enter Aerial Gunner School.

Will close now and hit the chow line.

From O. P. R.

Courtland, Ala.—1st Lt. Byron D. Shiner, of Berwick, assistant adjutant at the AAF Pilot School here, has been promoted to that rank from second lieutenant.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D.

MANY CHANGES FOUND IN BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

Old B. S. T. C. has gone through a complete renovating process. All summer we have been climbing over sand piles and listening to clashing of slate shingles outside class windows. We have had a few inconveniences but it was certainly worth it.

When the boys come back to inspect North Hall, they will find new plastering, fresh varnishing, new fixtures, and real luxury, fluorescent lighting in all the rooms.

Waller Hall has not been forgotten, girls. Here we find new washrooms, tile and linoleum floors and again all new lighting.

Many have been wondering about the means of new dining room service. The answer is that an entire cafeteria service is to be installed, consisting of a thirty-foot counter, fitted with steamer, cold boxes and back bar equipment.

All over the campus we have seen fresh paint covering old and grading and plotting of ground. The college has a fresh look about it ready to begin another session.

Put your troubles in a pocket with a hole in it.

Shiner, 1401 Fairview Avenue, Berwick. He was assigned to Courtland last March 3, soon after graduating from Officers' Candidate School at Miami, Florida.

Lt. Shiner was graduated from the Bloomsburg State Teachers College with a B. S. degree in 1940 and obtained his master's degree from Bucknell University in 1941.

Everything "Chicken"

Sam Cohen Pvt.

I had a pleasant surprise last week when I met Ed. Carr at A. P. Hill Mil. Res. Va. Headquarters.

We had a very nice chat about B. S. T. C. I'm now with the Coast Artillery Band on Harbor Defense. It is a very nice "post" here, with every convenience a fellow would want.

Remember Sam

Big Spring, Texas—Aviation Cadet Samuel Miller has just arrived at the Big Spring Bombardier School to pursue the tough twelve weeks course as a bombardier cadet, it was announced by Colonel Robert W. Warren, commandment of the school.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Miller, of 48½ South Wyoming Street, Hazleton, Pa. He attended Hazleton High School and State Teachers College in Bloomsburg, Pa., receiving his B. S. in Education in 1940. His civilian occupation was teacher at Millingport High School, N. C.

Upon satisfactory completion of his training here he will win his silver wings as a bombardier and be appointed a flying officer in the Army Air Forces.

The Big Spring school, one of the world's largest bombing colleges, graduates a new class of "hell from heaven" men every three weeks and its outstanding record for safety in the air has earned for it the reputation of being the safest school of its type in the country.

Bombardier cadets spend many long hours flying over the vast Texas range country on practice bombing missions, culminating their intensive training activities by making bivouac out on the plains and engaging in maneuvers that stimulate actual combat conditions. Each graduate of the Big Spring school leaves here with the knowledge and experience equal to forty actual combat missions.



By PARRY

During the past week, twenty Indiana students were elected as members of Who's Who Among Students in American Universities.

A newspaper man named Fling Could make "copy" from any old thing.

But the copy he wrote Of a five dollar note Was so good he is now in Sing Sing. The Collegio.

Millersville State Teachers College recently presented Bronislaw Huberman, a noted violinist, at the College Chapel. Mr. Huberman is scheduled for a Carnegie Hall concert later in the season.

Stroudsburg State Teachers College held its annual Kiddie Party recently. "Time Was" when we attended something like that!

Juniata College initiated the freshmen a short time ago. After being deglamourized, the girls applied an abundance of red paint, finger nail polish and pigtailed. They were also required to wear their blouses backwards, pajamas, odd socks, high-heeled shoes, a perfumed band on their foreheads and carry their books in a waste basket.

There are only two kinds of guys— And only two that I despise— The first I'd rather like to slam— The guy who copies my exam. The other is the dirty skunk Who covers his and lets me flunk.

Indiana's definition of a kiss— Nothing divided by two.

NOTICE!

On Thursday, November 18, at 7:15 P. M., the Columbian Club will convene at St. Columba's auditorium, in Bloomsburg, for a Thanksgiving entertainment. All members are invited.



The mess kit is one of the most important items in the Soldier's equipment. It consists generally of a pan, a plastic canteen and cup, a fork, knife and spoon, all in a canvas pack cover. The total cost runs up to about \$2.00.



Canteens and other items such as handles on knives and forks, formerly made of aluminum, are now plastic. Alloy has replaced stainless steel. You can buy many of these mess kits for our boys with your purchases of War Stamps. Learn how you can further our war effort through the Schools at War Program. U. S. Treasury Department

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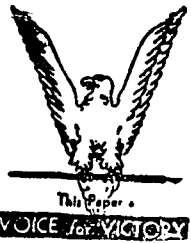
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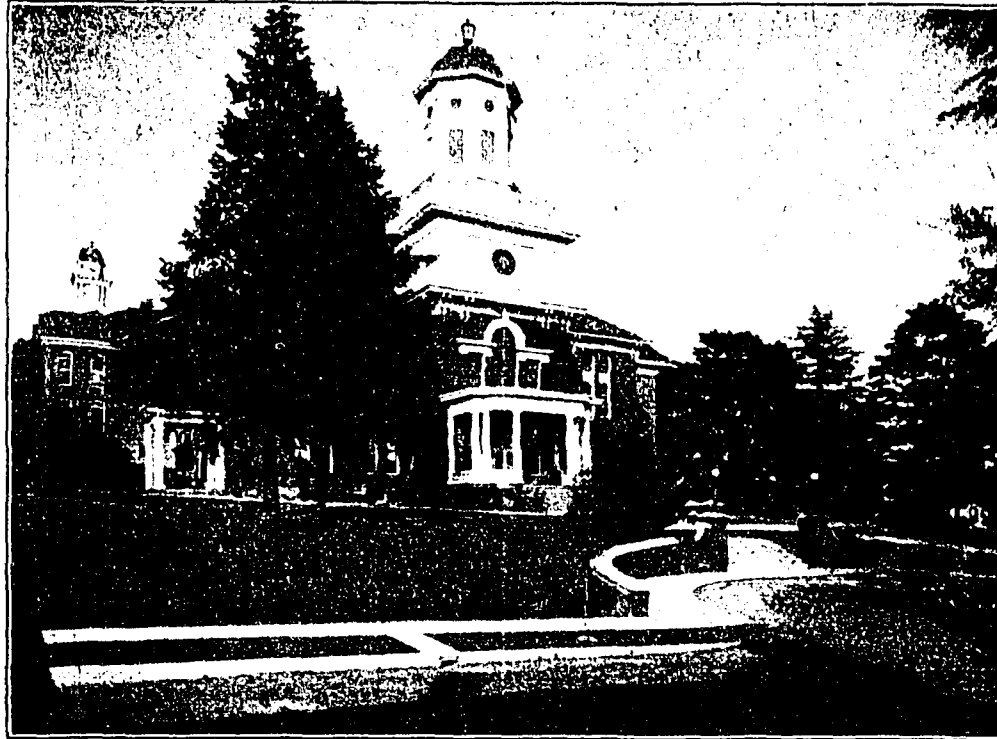
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workers in those days.

The old saying, "a rolling stone gathers no moss," does not apply in the advancement of B. S. T. C., for Professor Carver turned over the stone of progress and it has continued to gather new ideas maintaining its progressive momentum for future years. Back in 1868, the Institute took advantage of the 1857 act for establishing State Normal Schools. Once again the community subscribed to the new plan and \$70,000 was raised for the new building project. On February 19, 1869, nine months after the Dormitory was completed, the school was formerly recognized by the State of Pennsylvania as the Bloomsburg Literary Institute and State Normal School so the institution forged ahead another step in the field of education.

In its virgin stage Institute Hall was a four-gabled structure with four portico entrances. At first six classrooms were located on the first floor, but as time passed, the classrooms were merged so there were five and then four remaining. On the second floor was the Auditorium where chapel exercises were held at 8:30 every morning before classes. At the back of the Hall was the famous covered bridge leading into the Model School, now known as Noetting Hall. This bridge retained many fond memories for both students and faculty as it made Institute Hall easily accessible without going outside. Many sighs of regret sounded when in 1938, Dr. Francis B. Haas, President of the College, announced that the bridge would be torn down both from the standpoint of safety and to enhance the beauty of the campus. But recollections of the connecting span remain, for today you can still see the weather-beaten outlines of the old bridge on both Carver Hall and Noetting Hall.

Next Week

Carver Hall Renovation

Wife—"Goodness, George, this is not our baby. This is the wrong carriage."

Hubby—"Keep still. This carriage has rubber tires on it."

Willie—"Did Edison make the first talking machine, pa?"

Pa—"No, son, God made the first one; but Edison made the first one that could be shut off."

MYRTLE AND GYRTLE BY WALT WAGENHURST

Synopsis—In the last issue, Myrtle and Gyrtle, a pair of Siamese twins, were sentenced to be hanged because Myrtle had shot her husband when she discovered his putting his elbows out the window (an overt act of degeneration which she secretly deplored).

Public opinion reached a fever pitch over the plight of poor Gyrtle, an unwilling victim of the law. Poor innocent Gyrtle—sentenced to death for a crime of which she was entirely innocent.

Washington was flooded with letters pleading for her release. "Give us Back Our Gyrtle Clubs" sprang up in all sections of the country. Riots broke out in Slippery Rock, Pennsylvania. Angry mobs stormed the jail in which the Siamese twins were being held prisoner. The state militia was called out to keep order.

International sentiments also interfered in behalf of Gyrtle's cause. The French Ambassador was quoted as saying "Non, non, non. C'est terrible. C'est stinks." Russia sent a petition signed by 73 Russian composers ending with the glowing phrase "Vadamitch Gyrtle vodka burpavitch."

The state of South Carolina seceded from the Union. (Again).

The Brooklyn City Council made a public statement in which it expressed the feelings of all Brooklyn residents by saying, "It would be a toible thing to moider two lovely goils like Moitle and Goitle."

Mrs. Roosevelt (who wrote her daily column "My Day" from the top of a ferris wheel in Indiana) said—quote—I hate war. I hate dead Siamese twins. I hate New York in June, how about you—unquote.

Senator Worf Norfel of Alabama in a long filabuster on the floor of the Senate said: "I all think we all ought to free them all."

Finally, after seven tempestuous days, President Roosevelt and the Supreme Court unanimously pardoned Myrtle and Gyrtle to avert a national crisis.

And so it came to pass that the prison gate swung open and Myrtle and Gyrtle emerged into the light of day, to breathe some more the fresh air of freedom.

The End.

Editor's Note—The first installment of this story was printed in the Windfall.

Small Boy—"What is college bred, Dad?"

Dad (with son in college)—"They make college bread, my boy, from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

The Moron who took his girl to the pawn shop so he could get her alone.
—The Hornet's Buzz.

NOTE TO STAFF MEMBERS

Names of all staff members have not yet been included in the newspaper.

Organization of the staff has been difficult and any listing at such an early date in the trimester would be incomplete. Staff positions are still open for competent people. Five or ten people cannot edit a successful newspaper to represent a student population composed of four entirely different groups. If you want a good paper, volunteer your services and come prepared to work and work on time.

LIFE WITH UNCLE

BY B. W. KANE

Dear Fellows:—

While her sons are at war, "Bloomsburg" continues to prepare teachers to instruct in the better world of tomorrow. But aside from her normal duty she has also assumed a more immediate one; that of training sailors for our great "Uncle."

There are over one hundred and seventy V-12 collegians here at school studying to serve in some future Naval capacity, and at the same time entering into all college activity just as freely and as enthusiastically as the regular student body.

It will please you "fellas" to know that "Bloomsburg" no longer suffers a shortage of man power; and you will also be glad to hear that she has not forgotten you. "Bloomsburg" now spread all over the world, wants to hear about all that has happened to you since you left "College Hill." She wants your written assurance that you have not failed to remember her.

With the start of this trimester session your letter column begins its third year of helping friend trace friend. LIFE WITH UNCLE will need your continued help, for it will again be letters from you giving the sort of news your friends like to hear.

There's an item of news came here to school which isn't so pleasant. When I heard it, I couldn't help feel all of "Bloomsburg" rising and speaking to Don Jenkins and all the boys like him who died so that we might live. What I felt I put into a verse which I would like to dedicate humbly to Don:

"BLOOMSBURG" SPEAKS TO "HIM"

Apparently I'm still the same
North Hall? She's just as tame!
They made her walls look gayer there;
A mark remains they can't repair,
Her spirit, stained with happy joy
Of "Session," "party" and oh boy
The secrets that that "girl" can hide
Treasured by many a boy with pride.

Waller too retains her form
Although she blushed when made male dorm.
She wasn't used to prank and jest.
"No?" Excuse me girls; you know her best.

Carver? Well, if she'd reveal
The pleasant sounds her walls conceal
What wealth of song beyond compare
In memory would flow from there.

Science Hall across the way
May look cold, but she can say,
"I'm more than tubes and knowledge quests;
I have my mem'ys like the rest;
"Sig"—Chorus—Social—say
Those things don't just fade away."

My Gym, the Grove Pavilion, too
Will live forever thanks to you
When you were here your spirit gave
The lasting life you died to save

Bernard William Kane

Christmas in Paris

Winfield R. Potter, 1st Lt.

Everything is going along fine and dandy and our hopes have been greatly elevated by the fact that we may be home sooner than people expect. I am sorry that I can't state my whereabouts, but I know that you will understand. We honestly don't wish to remain here very long since we have planned to celebrate the Christmas holiday in Paris.

Perhaps you know by now that I am with colored troops and enjoy the work very much. For some reason or other, I have made a hit with them; so all of their family problems come to me. To me, it's fun to work with these boys and they are doing a wonderful job. Recently some of our men played a very important role under dangerous conditions and have been recommended for the soldier's medal. I'm very proud to be assigned to this type of outfit and hope that I might remain with them until this mess is cleared up. Before I came into the army, I had the good fortune of studying the colored race at

Duke University Graduate School, and I hope to continue my study in Sociology after the war.

Lt. Leonard Philo and I met for the second time. He was fortunate in making a successful landing during the invasion of North Africa. Both of us send our regards to the faculty of Bloomsburg College.

Time to Close

John S. Davies P. F. C.

I am going to Armament School here at Buckley Field, where we study thirty and fifty caliber machine guns, twenty and thirty-seven mm. cannon, power turrets, etc. After I finish this course, I am scheduled to enter Aerial Gunner School.

Will close now and hit the chow line.

From O. P. R.

Courtland, Ala.—1st Lt. Byron D. Shiner, of Berwick, assistant adjutant at the AAF Pilot School here, has been promoted to that rank from second lieutenant.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D.

MANY CHANGES FOUND IN BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

Old B. S. T. C. has gone through a complete renovating process. All summer we have been climbing over sand piles and listening to clashing of slate shingles outside class windows. We have had a few inconveniences but it was certainly worth it.

When the boys come back to inspect North Hall, they will find new plastering, fresh varnishing, new fixtures, and real luxury, fluorescent lighting in all the rooms.

Waller Hall has not been forgotten, girls. Here we find new washrooms, tile and linoleum floors and again all new lighting.

Many have been wondering about the means of new dining room service. The answer is that an entire cafeteria service is to be installed, consisting of a thirty-foot counter, fitted with steamer, cold boxes and back bar equipment.

All over the campus we have seen fresh paint covering old and grading and plotting of ground. The college has a fresh look about it ready to begin another session.

Put your troubles in a pocket with a hole in it.

Shiner, 1401 Fairview Avenue, Berwick. He was assigned to Courtland last March 3, soon after graduating from Officers' Candidate School at Miami, Florida.

Lt. Shiner was graduated from the Bloomsburg State Teachers College with a B. S. degree in 1940 and obtained his master's degree from Bucknell University in 1941.

Everything "Chicken"

Sam Cohen Pvt.

I had a pleasant surprise last week when I met Ed. Carr at A. P. Hill Mil. Res. Va. Headquarters.

We had a very nice chat about B. S. T. C. I'm now with the Coast Artillery Band on Harbor Defense. It is a very nice "post" here, with every convenience a fellow would want.

Remember Sam

Big Spring, Texas—Aviation Cadet Samuel Miller has just arrived at the Big Spring Bombardier School to pursue the tough twelve weeks course as a bombardier cadet, it was announced by Colonel Robert W. Warren, commandment of the school.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Miller, of 48 1/2 South Wyoming Street, Hazleton, Pa. He attended Hazleton High School and State Teachers College in Bloomsburg, Pa., receiving his B. S. in Education in 1940. His civilian occupation was teacher at Millingport High School, N. C.

Upon satisfactory completion of his training here he will win his silver wings as a bombardier and be appointed a flying officer in the Army Air Forces.

The Big Spring school, one of the world's largest bombing colleges, graduates a new class of "hell from heaven" men every three weeks and its outstanding record for safety in the air has earned for it the reputation of being the safest school of its type in the country.

Bombardier cadets spend many long hours flying over the vast Texas range country on practice bombing missions, culminating their intensive training activities by making bivouac out on the plains and engaging in maneuvers that stimulate actual combat conditions. Each graduate of the Big Spring school leaves here with the knowledge and experience equal to forty actual combat missions.



By PARRY

During the past week, twenty Indiana students were elected as members of Who's Who Among Students in American Universities.

A newspaper man named Fling
Could make "copy" from any old thing.

But the copy he wrote
Of a five dollar note
Was so good he is now in Sing Sing.
The Collegio.

Millersville State Teachers College recently presented Bronislaw Huberman, a noted violinist, at the College Chapel. Mr. Huberman is scheduled for a Carnegie Hall concert later in the season.

Stroudsburg State Teachers College held its annual Kiddie Party recently. "Time Was" when we attended something like that!

Juniata College initiated the freshmen a short time ago. After being deglamourized, the girls applied an abundance of red paint, finger nail polish and pigtails. They were also required to wear their blouses backwards, pajamas, odd socks, high-heeled shoes, a perfumed band on their foreheads and carry their books in a waste basket.

There are only two kinds of guys—
And only two that I despise—
The first I'd rather like to slam—
The guy who copies my exam.
The other is the dirty skunk
Who covers his and lets me flunk.

Indiana's definition of a kiss—
Nothing divided by two.

NOTICE!

On Thursday, November 18, at 7:15 P. M., the Columbian Club will convene at St. Columba's auditorium, in Bloomsburg, for a Thanksgiving entertainment. All members are invited.



The mess kit is one of the most important items in the Soldier's equipment. It consists generally of a pan, a plastic canteen and cup, a fork, knife and spoon, all in a canvas pack cover. The total cost runs up to about \$2.00.



Canteens and other items such as handles on knives and forks, formerly made of aluminum, are now plastic. Alloy has replaced stainless steel. You can buy many of these mess kits for our boys with your purchases of War Stamps. Learn how you can further our war effort through the Schools at War Program.

U. S. Treasury Department

WRESTLING SPORT REVIVED AT BLOOM

Our wrestling team will open its season with Franklin and Marshall on December 18. This strenuous activity is not new to this campus. In the past Bloomsburg had some good wrestling teams and this year we are sure to have one of the best.

Ray Dehler Organizes Sport

Since a wrestling coach could not be found, Ray Dehler accepted the responsibility to organize a team. In answer to a request for wrestling candidates, a number of experienced men reported. Every class was filled by at least one experienced member. There is, however, always room for a "good man" and all are welcome to come and try for the team.

The new candidates include members of varsity squads from all over the country. These men, however, should not prevent the unexperienced men from appearing to show what they can do.

Chief Llewellyn, in charge of all the Navy V-12 athletics, is contacting a number of schools in the hope of securing other wrestling matches. These other possibilities include Lock Haven and East Stroudsburg. Even if no more matches are secured, this activity will definitely be an asset to all its participants.

V-5 AND V-12 MEN TAKE PART IN BASKETBALL; 43 CANDIDATES REPORT

With football and soccer mere memories now our hopes now turn to what should be the main athletic attraction of the year—basketball.

Chief Jack Llewellyn has assumed the coaching position with all of its headaches, including the one of securing games. Thus far, there are definitely ten games. The teams scheduled include Franklin and Marshall, Muhlenburg, Bucknell, Lock Haven and Penn State.

Forty-three enthusiastic candidates appeared, raring to go, at the first practice. Among those appearing were former Varsity members from Teacher Colleges all over Pennsylvania. Many of these men played against the same Maroon and Gold they are now defending.

The "Chief" is expecting to carry a squad of twenty members in order to have a reserve if restrictions prevent some boys from playing. The Navy V-5 air cadets will be eligible, and it is certain that some of them will appear in the starting line-up.

FORMER COLLEGE ATHLETE PLACES IN TRACK EVENT

John Hubiak, a graduate of the Class of '43 and now an Aviation Cadet at San Antonio, Texas, placed in a track meet held there recently.

In the cross country race, with 108 running, Hubiak finished in twelfth place.

In the wing track meet, Hubiak won the half mile race. Because he was the only one in Group V winning first place, he was given a T shirt with the SAACC shield and a certificate of athletic merit.

Customer—"Remember that cheese you sold me yesterday?"

Grocer—"Yes, madam."

Customer—"Did you say it was imported or deported from Switzerland?"

FIRST SWIMMING MEET WITH F. & M. COLLEGE

Boys of Other Colleges to Carry Colors For M. & G.; Meet to be Held at Lancaster

The Maroon and Gold swimming team makes its debut December 18 against Franklin and Marshall College. The meet will be held at Lancaster.

The team, composed of a number of noted athletes, is as follows: Rod Williams, ex-Stroudsburg boy; Ray Ashcom, from Slippery Rock; Bill Schildmacher, formerly of Edinboro; Bill Neely, Pittsburgh; and Bill Barrett, former Lincoln High, (NYC), flash. Barrett, a frosh, starred there in the 100 and 220 sprints.

Williams, former Margate life guard captain, is acting coach. He and Schildmacher, another ex-life guard, will star in the long distance swims, both are excellent free-style artists and capable of bearing down in the home stretch.

Barrett and Neely, excellent short distance men, will be featured in the sprints. Each is expected to add to his laurels by copping his event.

Ray Ashcom, Slippery Rock's backstroke champion for two years, will be a mainstay in that field.

Practice was started this week; and if the boys continue to show the same form as they have so far, we know they will come home victorious from F. & M.

DRAMATIC CLUB IS OFF TO A VERY GOOD START

The Dramatic Club, under the sponsorship of Miss Johnston, is again the center of much activity. This year the club was organized at the beginning of the six week inter-session. Since then its members, both naval and civilian students, have met every Tuesday evening. A one-act play is presented at each of these weekly meetings.

Four Plays Coming

In the near future, the club will enact for the public, four plays. The first, a farce, will be presented in chapel on Monday, November 15. A patriotic play, received from the Office of Civilian Defense, and one urging the buying of Bonds, will be given at a meeting of the University Women's Club on November 16. The third and fourth will be given on November 22 and December 8, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church and the Women's Club, respectively.

Besides these, skits are regularly presented and even a full-length play is in the offing, so that the Dramatic Club is once more one of the most active extra-curriculars here at Bloomsburg.

NOTICE!

Prices that will apply to college rings and pins:

Large solid gold ring, set with Amethyst, Topaz, Spinel, Sapphire, Ruby and Garnet—\$21.75.

10-karat, large, set with colored stone—\$23.75.

Small ring in solid gold—\$13.50; 10-karat—\$15.00.

If an Onyx stone is desired \$1.00 additional must be added to the price of these rings.

Pins—10-karat pin and guard will cost \$8.00 with colored stone or \$9.00 with a black Onyx.

As they are not shipping any rings or pins on a C. O. D. basis, it is necessary that you pay the full amount on ring or pin to send with the order.

Jean E. Schrader.

DANCING

Dancing is an important social pastime. So they tell me. It furnishes exercise, relaxation and enjoyment. So they tell me. Dancing seems to be the major pastime for everyone between the ages of nine and ninety.

Now take an ordinary Saturday night dance. You take it. I'll have little or nothing to do with it. The first dance is a delightful waltz, or would one describe a waltz as delightful? By the way, a dance isn't just one. It's three called a set. I never could understand why people don't have just one big long number. It would save the necessity of starting and stopping and getting in step again. Also the band would tire more easily and end the whole fray much quicker.

The next terpsichorean feat will be what is popularly known among the younger generation as jive. This is simple. One selects a partner and after a few preliminary steps, they proceed to go to town. The resulting fantasy is a combination of jiggling, throwing in a bit of cancan and at the same time keeping a partner at arms length by means of centripetal force. She too is performing a varied improvisation of the highland fling and the Virginia reel. The two thusly whirl and throw themselves about in a frenzy of exertion and delight.

Meanwhile the band is "cooking with gas." It is made up of a couple of trumpets, two or three "saxes," several more instrumental pieces and last but not least, a drummer and "bow fiddler." It is the task of these latter two to keep the rest in time while making as much noise as possible.

Perhaps it were well to describe the drummer and fiddler, their tools, and actions further. The drummer is usually an erratic young man with a singularly wild gleam in his eye. He has as means of beating various percussion instruments, two sticks and a small instrument similar to a grass-rake. At a pre-arranged signal he throws himself into a frenzy, beating wildly upon drums, bells, the piano or anything else handy. As finale he gives a squeeze or two to a horn, one of the type we use on our bicycles.

The man on the fiddle, a big violin-shaped barn, with enormous ropes for strings, has a most depressing job. He merely stands rooted in one spot, slapping at his instrument in a smooth, regular beat. At widely spaced intervals, he is allowed to hit with all his might, kick the bass a couple of times and run around it doing a dance all his own. I don't think I want to be a fiddler or a drummer. The spotlight shuns them all too much.

If I were to be in the band, I'd want to be the trumpeter. There's a man who gets all the glory. At a certain point, he rises from his seat and pulls a "take-off." He bends his head forward, sways, leans over backward and blows himself blue in the face. While he is doing all this, the most brazenly rich sound comes from his horn. It seems to have some hidden power to move feet. Even before a person realizes it, this wonderfully harmonious noise has his feet moving around in circles and jumping in time. Yessir! I'd like to be a bugler.

By now everybody, the band included, is pretty well winded. So a short pause of two or three seconds is enjoyed. Next, the orchestra moves off into a slow or dreamy waltz or a

SCHOOL UNDERGOES MANY WAR AND PEACE CHANGES

Students now teaching at the Benjamin Franklin Training School are under a slightly different set-up than in former years. Fourteen students are taking their full six credit hours, but seven are dividing their teaching load to include only three hours.

Milk For Children

The Training School has undergone other changes besides those of personnel and training teachers. It is cooperating with the War Food Administration. This Administration wants all school children to receive one-half pint of milk per day to guarantee good health. The government pays two cents toward each pint purchased.

Scrap Drive

The children of the Training School collect tin once a month for the scrap drive. This drive is just a small part of the nation-wide program.

This year each grade will plant azaleas, yew, dogwood and arbor vitae to commemorate Arbor Day.

WOMEN'S CHORUS WILL PRESENT PROGRAM NOV. 19

The Women's Chorus of 75 voices, under the direction of Harriet M. Moore, will make its initial performance of the year on Friday morning, November 19, in chapel.

The Chorus will present "A Day In Venice." This is a cycle of four love poems by Frederick H. Martens. The music by Ethelbert Nevin has been arranged for women's chorus work by Charles Gilbert Spross.

When an errant husband spins his yarn, the wife knits her brow.

—Morgan.

comparatively smooth fox trot. Now the floor is crowded. Everybody and his brother gets out with some enticingly enchanting (to him) Lillith. We have now at various spots on the floor Grandpa and Grandma Jones attempting a smooth glide. Mr. and Mrs. Doe stomping about in reminiscence of their youth. There's John and Mary at the peak of their adolescence moving smoothly along. And—Ye Gods! Don't they get enough. Two young ladies, unsatisfied to dance, as God intended, are blithely setting "Beautiful Dreamer" to swing-time.

This assortment of dances goes on nicely for some time until in the middle of a blissful waltz (we don't jitterbug) the drummer breaks loose, the fiddler lets go, and the horn "gives out." We stand for a moment, bewildered at this sudden maze of sound. We admire others awhile and then determinately grab a partner, let out a shrill "Yipee" and start in. Things don't go too well, but we manage, picking our feet up, throwing them around, and letting them fall where they may. Of a sudden, something leaves go somewhere, we slide all of ten feet, fall to our derriere and skid for another ten coming smack up against the bandstand. Our jitterbug days are over—until we're caught unawares again.

Finally at about one in the morning the band takes to the strain of "Home Sweet Home!" Coats are gathered up, hats lost and found again, and a stream of people pours forth from the hall. Squeals and yells of goodnight are heard as the couples herd each other into the various cars. The dance is over until next Saturday.

Boy, but I'd like to play the trumpet!