



Maroon and Gold



State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

VOLUME XXI

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1944

NUMBER NINE

Bloomsburg Attorney Explains Will Making

Attorney Eugene E. Eves presented an informative talk on "Wills" at the meeting of the Business Education Club Thursday, January 20.

Mr. Eves stressed the points that every person should know about wills and their making, discussed such things as requirements of the person making the will, importance of correct form, and division of property of the deceased.

A discussion followed at which time the club members questioned the speaker on points necessary in drawing up a will.

Melva Kocher, chairman of the Typing Contest Committee, announced the entrance requirements and awards for the Typing Contest which will be held in March for club members. Prizes for the winner in the various divisions consist of bronze, gold, and silver pins.

Mr. Rygiel presented Gregg Shorthand Complete Theory Certificates to the following club members who passed the theory test with an average of 95 per cent or better: Gloria Belcastro, Isabelle Gehman, Flora Guarna, Gertrude Harmon and Lucille Martino.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION HONOR MR. HARTLINE

On May 24, 1943, Alumni Day, the class of 1913 held its annual meeting. At this meeting the class alumni suggested that they make an arborita and name it for Professor Hartline, a former member of the Science Department here.

Everybody present was heartily in favor of the project and funds were collected at that time.

The fund will be started in the grove where trees and shrubs will be grown for scientific and educational purposes. This plan, however, will not be started until after the war.

The entire Alumni Association approved the plans for the memorial.

B. S. T. C. FURNISHES EXAMINATIONS FOR CIVILIAN TRAINING

The Civilian Training Branch of the San Antonio Air Service Command with headquarters at Kelly Field, Texas, has requested the department of Business Education of the Bloomsburg State Teachers College, to furnish the shorthand examinations for judging student progress in shorthand instruction.

In 1937 the department of Business Education prepared several examinations which were given to prospective employees of the Unemployment Insurance Board of Review, Department of Labor and Industry, Harrisburg.

The examinations prepared by the local institution are well known and respected by those in the field of business education. Several states have used the examinations in state contests and individual schools have used them as final examinations.

Plans Are Announced for Coming Senior Class Activities

This year's Seniors await February 2 and 5 with impatience. These are the dates of the annual Senior ball and banquet. Stella Williams heads both events. Under her, Helen Parangosky is chairman of the ball and Janet Shank is chairman of the banquet.

Unable to secure the Elks Club for the dance on a Saturday evening, the class voted to separate the banquet and dance and make two evenings of it.

Stella Williams has announced that the class will gather for the banquet next Wednesday at the Elks Club from 6:00 P. M. to 6:30 P. M. Louise Madi, president of the class, will be toastmistress for the evening.

Seniors will have their ball at the Eastern Star room on the second floor of Hausknecht's Garage at the foot of College Hill. Dancing will begin at 8:00 P. M. and continue until 12:00.

Students responsible for the affair are: Dance Programs, Jean Ackerman, Carmel Sirianni; Decorations, Pauline Niles, Betsy Smith; Refreshments, Sally Dockey, Sam Mazzeo; Orchestra, Lillian Baer, Mary Ruth Lovering, Harry Peeler; Ticket and Program Distribution, Edna Snyder, Anne Sabol; Investigation, Marjorie Sharretts, Joanne Spaid; Tickets, Mary DeWald, Margaret Latsha; Invitations, Betty Hagenbuch, Anne Shortess; Publicity, Ella Schargo, Fred Dent.

It is imperative that dormitory students hand the names of their guests for ball and banquet to Stella Williams and day students to Janet Shank. The deadline for names is Monday, January 31. Seniors allocated \$4.50 of their year's dues to cover the expenses for the evening's fun. Any Senior is entitled to one guest but must pay an additional \$1.25.

"Cash and Carry"

On Tuesday and Thursday nights from 10:00 to 10:15 o'clock there is a rush throughout the dormitory. Everyone seems to be headed toward the fourth floor club rooms where the Waller Hall Store is set up to get something to eat before returning to the "pastime" every dorm girl loves—studying.

The project, sponsored by the Governing Board, provides funds from its profits which pay for minor repairs throughout the dormitory.

Merchandise of the store consists of cup cakes, pretzels, potato chips, and pies.

Martha Duck, Treasurer of Waller Hall, and Elvira Bitetti, a member of the Finance Committee, are manager and assistant manager respectively of the little Cash and Carry establishment.

Circumstances Rule

Men are the sport of circumstances, when the circumstances seem the sport of men.

MID-SEMESTER GRADUATION

On January 24, 1944, four members of the Senior class met the requirements for graduation. These people who officially completed their college careers are Helen Behler, Leona Oakes, Edward Manley and Samuel Trepani.

Since these graduates will be included in the graduation exercises in the spring, there will be no exercises at this time.

Helen Behler is a graduate of the Kingston High School and majored in commercial work at college. She and her sister, Anita, have certainly proved that it is possible for two sisters to get along together well. In fact, they have been room mates for three years which is quite a record for any pair of roomies.

Leona Oakes has continued along in her quiet way here at college, since graduating from the West Hazleton High School. In her student teaching this year she has proved to be most successful.

Whenever Sam Trepani's name is brought up, visions of second-hand cars appear before one's eyes. Certainly Sam has the knack of putting over deals which always result in larger profits. Sam has participated most prominently in all college activities since arriving here as a most green Frosh from the Easton High School.

Ted Manley has been probably the busiest Senior of them all with his many duties as President of C. G. A.

To all four members, the college community extends its congratulations and extends the hope that the memory of Bloomsburg will remain with them always.

Demand For Teachers Overshadows Supply

Frequent studies have been made during the past year concerning the supply and demand of teachers in Pennsylvania.

Superintendents were asked to estimate the number of anticipated vacancies that would occur within their school districts prior to the opening of the schools in September.

The colleges and universities were asked to indicate the anticipated number of available teachers in the several classifications of instructional services. The resulting figures proved the anticipated demand to be decidedly larger than the anticipated supply.

These figures were not much more than an estimate because Selective Service, War production, and other causes constantly increased the anticipated need and diminished the anticipated supply.

With accurate information concerning supply and demand, teacher educational institutions can more readily adjust their programs to the

Business Ed. Club Presents Plays at Chapel Exercises

The Business Ed. Club entertained the faculty, Navy V-12 and civilian students at chapel exercises on January 24, 1944.

The program consisted of two plays. The first was entitled "We Stenographers Three;" the second, "The Army That Doesn't Wear a Uniform." The cast for "We Stenographers Three" included Louise Schlegal, Eileen Falvey, Betty Lingle and Catherine Longo. Gloria Belcastro, Shirley Williams, Mary Schroeder, Gloria Gillis and Helen Fehl participated in "The Army That Doesn't Wear a Uniform."

Elsie Flail directed the program.

POPULAR BROADWAY HIT "JUNIOR MISS" COMING TO TEACHER COLLEGE

After much consideration, the play-reading committee of the Dramatic Club, under the leadership of Miss Johnston, has chosen for its three-act play "Junior Miss" by Jerome Chodorov and Joseph Fields. This choice promises to be very popular. "Junior Miss" has just recently been released for amateur performance, after having played on Broadway for two years. The original cast is still "on the road" playing the big time theatre circuit.

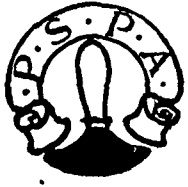
A British cast is also doing the original play in London, England. Several of our boys in overseas service have written home to say they have witnessed "Junior Miss" in London. The boys remark the thing that strikes them funniest is to hear Britishers using American slang. A London newspaper, "Sunday Dispatch," promises "Junior Miss" is a "Riot of laughter . . ." and that's putting it mildly.

The B. S. T. C. cast has been carefully selected. Ray Ashcom, Carl Beehler and Harold Bush are the principals, while Karliss Kight, Ruth Fortner, Mary Louise Fenstemaker, Betsy Smith and Lucille Martino hold major roles. Rehearsals are now in full swing. Don't forget to reserve Friday, February 18, to see "Junior Miss," the play that Broadway still raves about.

needs of the schools. If a reasonable balance of supply and demand is not maintained, it will be impossible to ward off a situation that ultimately means lower salaries, lower standards of teacher preparation, and the loss of many of the fine features of the tenure movement. Where teachers are needed and the supply is not available, the emergency certificate must, and will, provide relief.

Despite the obvious shortage of qualified teachers that developed in September, there is ample evidence that school authorities and parents are insisting that the professional gains in qualification of teachers shall not be surrendered in this emergency.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1944



Editorially

Once more the C. G. A. has set up a policy for the Social Rooms and has sent the policy to the office of the President for approval.

Present Seniors can remember as Freshmen attending open C. G. A. meetings and hearing Seniors of that year beg for Social Rooms just like Seniors before them had begged for the privilege of opening Social Rooms.

Now for the second year we have been closer to having permanent Social Rooms than any of the alumni who worked so hard for them.

But, lately, we have opened the rooms merely to let a few students spoil the fun for the entire student body. If a few students think the rooms were opened for their public courting place and smoking den, then those students ought to be taught differently.

This fall C. G. A. passed a ruling that the rooms would be open without any supervision. Soon after the rooms opened, the deans locked the door when they saw several students disregarding the rules.

If these rooms are to be for the benefit of students, then students have to see that the rules are fulfilled. Students ought to keep the key and see that the rooms are open. It is better to have Social Rooms with rigid rules than no rooms at all.

V-12 Life

With only four more weeks of this term remaining, the V-12 unit is heading for the day of separation. Some will be leaving college; some will transfer for their next term; and some will stay here at Bloom.

The following are just brief glimpses into the lives and minds of some of the trainees.

Big Stoops, after two days in sick bay, "I've done more studying in one night there than in the past seven months; got to do something."

Will and Testament

One of those students who graduated last Monday leaves this will to us:

January 23, 1944.

This is my last will and testament as a graduate of B. S. T. C.

My teaching classes I give to any Senior who has a good economic and business background.

To the V-12's I give you "Katy." See what you can do with her, fellows.

To Charles Spencer I give my ability to heckle and tease. Watch out "Katy."

To Frosh Ralph Tremato: I give the job to keep wearing those zoot suits.

To Jean Ackerman I give full responsibility as business manager of the Obiter.

To Joseph Fanella I give all the women of B. S. T. C. Don't knock yourself out, Joe.

I give to anyone possessing \$250 my Packard. (I am still trying to sell).

And last, I take my ability to earn those good U. S. 44 cent dollars, with me.

Samuel Trepani.

A Kid Will Eat Ivy Too, Wouldn't You!

That's the favorite song humming through the day room these days. You dash into the doorway, otherwise known as "Liberty Hall," head on into Shank, Lenore, and other gals guarding it with a V-5 or V-12 escort. Inside Ferne is primping before the full-length mirror, fixing her skirt or catching the dandruff from Shortess (who is taller) and must have that wig combed.

Althea is wailing to her loyal companion, Frances, about the cold she expects to catch after dating that soldier back home. Baur can be found anytime paging an only Senior who is interested in basketball and who will play, if she can borrow Zehner's shorts, Pope's sneakers and Wintersteen's sweat shirt.

Dignified Schargo enters, already having obtained that Senior look in her eye. Patterson is resting on the sofa after having a game of tiddley winks with her kindergarten children.

Mary Flaherty has just convinced Dottie Kocher and Julia Welliver that the walk down town will not be a detriment to their health. As we try to squirm our way out of the Liberty Hall we can hear the distant voices of McHenry and Hagenbuch arguing about that handsome man home on leave.

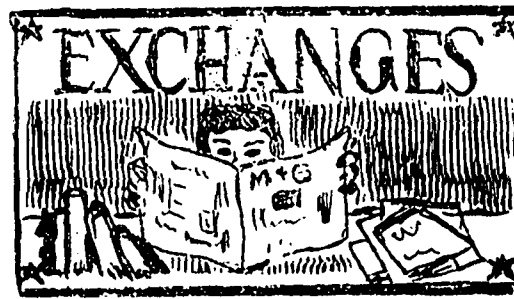
"Our Boy John" Kencaly has fastened his eyes on becoming an ice skating champ. They say he's pretty good, too.

Harold Hill, upon hearing of the week-end liberty sang, "Show me the way to go home." Anxious to see the folks?

That's O. K. though, for everybody felt just as happy. The fellows like to get home while they are fairly close.

Schreiber, White, and the rest of their committee, including Wagenhurst, of course, are progressing well on the plans for the V-12 dance on February 18. Then all those handsome (?) guys with the flower of pulchritude from Bloomsburg and other points will be in their glory.

The recent announcement on the Activity Fee did not seem to be any improvement whatsoever on the old plans for us.



By PARRY

One of Swarthmore College's newest group of students came all the way from Chungking. They are a Chinese Naval Unit of about fifty cadets and officers sent to Swarthmore to study English by the Chinese Government and the United States Navy. After their stay at Swarthmore, they will be assigned to advanced institutions for study of naval construction and techniques. These boys spend their time studying English in small groups and talking in English with the American students on the campus. The rest of their time is devoted to physical education which is conducted in the same way as that of the V-12 unit.

She's never had a soldier
Take her in his arms.
She's never had a sailor
Rave about her charms.
No marine has ever wooed her,
And the reason's simply this:
She was too young for the last war
And too old for this. The Collegio.

At Michigan State, one coed put up a sign in Ag Hall:

FOUND—One G. I. Raincoat, and after it she put her name and phone number. Next day, beneath her notice, in a large hand was written, "I didn't lose a raincoat, but I'll call anyway." He did.

Leap Year Tips

Pay your date the courtesy
Of knowing what the score is;
Be interested in everything,
And don't forget what "bored" is.

The girls who's really artful
With lipstick, rouge and powder,
Will take the boys away from girls
Who wear their "face" much louder.

Twenty-one students have signed up for the new course in Chinese language and culture at Wheaton College, Illinois.

"Unfair Tactics," says the boys
Of girls who turn down dances;
They like the bright and lively girls
Who dance and take the chances.

Across the Atlantic in the British Isles the Yanks are trying to fit American slang into the dignified game of cricket. Members of the U. S. Eighth Air Force recently razed batters and bowlers in the best Bronx manner. Such razzing is not cricket, say the English, who prefer a polite handclapping to the cheer and jeer. Which influence will prevail? Will baseball audiences become sedate or will cricket fans learn to shout, "Better duck, you jerk, here comes the bottle!" Student Life.

G. I. Blues

My G. I. hat upon my head,
My G. I. pants, my G. I. shoes,
Everything free, nothing to lose;
G. I. razor, G. I. comb,
G. I. wish that I were home.

They issue everything we need—
Paper to write on, books to read;
They issue food to make us grow,
But G. I. want a long furlough.

Your bed, your shoes, your G. I. tie,
Everything's free; there's nothing to buy.

Brother's Complaint

Sis is going with a sailor,
At first it didn't faze us;
But now the family's talk is full
Of sailors' phrases.
We found it rather hard at first
To follow all his speech,
Since talk is different on board ship
Than it is "on the beach."

For when the time to eat comes
round,
He sings out "chow" for food;
And always "stows it down the
hatch"

Which Grandma says is rude.
When talking during dinner,
He talks like other boys;
Except he calls the lettuce "grass"
And the celery just plain "noise."

His "salty" talk is slangy,
And hard to understand;
He calls the canned milk "iron cow,"
And sugar he calls "sand,"
His many names for coffee
Are certainly a joke;

He calls it everything from "mud"
To "Jo" and plain "jamoque."
The spinach he calls "Popeye"
And Grandma always squirms
For when we have spaghetti

He says, "Throw me the worms."
The chicken he calls "sea-gull,"
The ketchup is "red-lead,"
The waffles are "collision-mats,"
While "punk" is Mother's bread,
Fried fish is "Pedro pork-chops,"
"Sea-dust" his name for salt;

When he calls the pepper "fly-
specks"
Ma nearly called a halt.
He sat beside my father,
And needed elbow room;
He looked at Dad and said: "say,
Mate,

"Rig in your starboard boom."
We finally caught on though,
And now are doing fine;
We say "six bells" for three o'clock
When we are telling time.

When Ma goes to the city,
Or runs down to the store;
And someone asks us where she is,
We say she's "gone ashore"
Sister calls a floor a "deck,"
To hear her talk is sport;

To her, a roof's an "overhead,"
A window is a "port."
Then, too, if someone gets "fouled"—
Or some new trouble comes up
And Dad starts to complain, Ma says:
"Now Pa, don't beat your gums."

Dad doesn't tie his tie now,
Instead he "bends it on";
While Grandma says the kids
"shoved"

In place of "they have gone off,"
Ma says Dad's suit is "shipshape,"
When the fit is real tip-top.
But if it's not so neat she says,
That "lash-up" ain't so hot,
When pappy goes to work just now,
We say "he's tuning-to;"
Whilst Mother "swabs" and never
scrubs

As once she used to do.
The place sure has gone salty
Which makes me lots of trouble;
For when Ma says, "Come here,
chop-chop"

I go there—"on the double."
I wish that "tar" would "weigh his
anchor"

And do what I oft think;
"Point his bow" and "trim his jib,"
And go jump in the drink.
I'm through "batting the breeze" and
"Singing the blues." I'm sure
So, for the once, I'll just "cease fir-
ing" "train-in" and "secure."

You eat your food from G. I. plates,
Buy your needs at G. I. rates.

It's G. I. this and G. I. that,
G. I. haircut, G. I. hat.
Everything here is Government Issue,
G. I. wish that I could kiss you!

Indiana Penn.

THE LORD GIVETH

The most coveted prize in this world is life. Men will kill for and other men will die for . . . Life. This tale concerns both the killer and the martyr.

The Lord Giveth

Mrs. Charles Hallahan leaned back upon the wide plush of her town sedan and stretched luxuriously like a proud Angora that's just captured the Blue Ribbon. Richard Oswald would be hers now. For as long as she could remember, she'd adored him. She must always adore him to repay her for the moments of anxiety before the doctor pronounced Charles dead. Of course, people had appeared surprised to hear of his death, but, "After all," she told them, "we must all die sometime." That was a laugh. If people only knew. All she'd done was empty a hypodermic of air into his arm, while he slumbered under a sleeping tablet. There was no presence of poison or evidence of foul play—just the tiny invisible pin prick. Yes, she was clever, as Charles had always told her.

"Hurry Prentice, I must meet Mr. Oswald in two minutes," she told the speaking tube. Prentice responded with a stab at the accelerator. Now they were just two blocks from the hotel. The dark forms of "EL" pillars flashed by the window like pickets in a fence. Charles' contracting company had built these pillars, poor stupid Charles. Suddenly, from a narrow side street in back of a movie-house, a rattletrap coupe darted. Mrs. Charles Hallahan saw Prentice spin the wheel, felt the tires skip over the wet cobblestones. She never felt the tonneau being ripped off by a giant concrete and steel column, one of Charles'.

Joseph Tiers shook his head into thinking, and gripped the shattered coupe's steering wheel. A strange sticky taste in his mouth told him not to move. He could guess what was wrong. He thought of the Red Cross first aid course he'd studied so hard. Three nights a week for six months after Pearl Harbor, he'd left home and Anna at quarter to seven to go to classes down at the old fire house on Wyneva Street. He thought of the regular air raid drills of the first year after Pearl Harbor. He thought of how people never seemed to learn to be careful enough to do all that was expected of them. Then he thought of himself, and laughed—he'd never learned the lesson himself. For two years he'd preached care, at the shop and at home in the neighborhood, and now here he was, the life blood spurting from the walls of his abdomen, draining down into the recesses of the abdominal cavity, or oozing up through his torn vitals to sting his tongue, and he was helpless. He could feel his mind slipping now, and sounds were becoming vague, but he'd saved the richest thought of all for now. He would be a father soon—Anna was bearing him a son, answer to a five year prayer.

Anna Tiers kissed her Crucifix. Today was the day, tonight the night. In a little while all the pains would be forgotten; all the joy of the future lay before them, the three Tiers. What would he be like? Would he have Joe's hair or her's; would he be olive complexioned like Joe's family or fair like her own? Her heart felt so happy, she felt it would burst. Now she could understand the feeling of things wild as they watched a warming Spring sun drive before it the ravages of Winter. She imagined herself on a hillside with stillness all

LIFE WITH UNCLE

BY B. W. KANE

"I finished O. D. S., got my commission in the Engineer Corps, and now I'm eagerly awaiting the call of active duty." Lt. Robert Schram expressed that history and that hope this week when he visited us. However, like all who come back, Bob enjoyed a thrill here seeing old places and familiar friends; and we're sure that when leaving, he knew that when it comes to colleges, there's no place like "Bloomsburg."

Light on the crest of a "Hill,"
Felt and not seen is your ray;
Your memory will stay with us 'till
Death won't permit it to stay.
B. W. Kane.

War Department Reports

James A. Zweizig, 21, former State Teachers College student, today received the silver wings of an Army Air Forces pilot at graduation ceremonies held at Napier Field, Alabama, an advanced single-engine flying school of the Army Air Forces Training Command. Preceding the presentation of the wings he was sworn in as a second lieutenant in the Army Air Forces.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. Zweizig,

around her, lying in a field of Spring flowers, lilies of the valley—she loved lilies of the valley.

Student nurse Edna Clunet worked in Emergency. She'd been here a year now. She'd seen every emotion of Man, written on a thousand faces. She'd watched the good and the bad alike, rolled out of an idling ambulance, some of them already dead, most frantically clutching life's light in a darkening world. Somehow her mind sought two people who came in tonight, both too late. The first was a middle-aged woman—Hallahan had been her name. Edna shuddered as she remembered the look on the face. In that look she'd seen the flames of hell, almost smelled the repulsive odor of burning flesh stained with sin. She sought the pleasant memory of the second face. Her mind relaxed. This face wore a smile, a smile of goodness. The face had belonged to a man by the name of Tiers. Joe Tiers, she read on the license card in his wallet. Thank heaven hers was not the duty of notifying his people. She called the desk and gave them his name.

Dr. John Cameron, M. D., accepted the card with a shrug. Who was it now? Joe Tiers, he read—Joe Tiers, Tiers, that name. Where had he heard it? The memory of the maternity case in 3-A shocked him. Her name was Mrs. Joe Tiers. Three minutes later and he'd checked the addresses—there could be no mistake, just Joe Tiers, no senior, no junior, yet. He'd better tell her after it was over.

Softly he closed the door of 3-A behind him. It was all over. These Pernicious Anemia cases were all alike. The infant was healthy, though. He had nice blonde hair like his mother's, probably favored his dad, too, with that chin, the "spirit" kind.

Dr. John Cameron signaled for the elevator. The "down" light winked on. In back of him a door stood ajar. He could hear a Catholic priest giving "Extreme Unction," the final cleansing before death. As he entered the elevator, he could hear, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away . . ." —Jim McDermott.

zig, of Hamburg, Pa., Lt. Zweizig was a student at State Teachers College when he entered the armed service for flying training.

Aviation Cadet Paul Leroy Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Brown, of Hunlock Creek, Pa., was recently commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces at Furner Field, Albany, Georgia.

It's True

Cpl. James G. Pugh.

Before coming into the service, someone told me that a serviceman should receive Foreign Service pay if he had to live in Louisiana. I heard it repeated so often that I finally agreed that it must be a true statement. Now that I am in the service and have spent the past eight or nine months in Louisiana, I would like to talk to anyone who has a grudge against this Picked-on State. I'll admit that some parts of Louisiana are rather damp to say the least but on the other hand there are some beautiful sections of the State. Take the N. W. section of the State for example. No one would want to find a nicer place to live during the winter months. January 11th finds my overcoat hanging in idleness except for the two occasions when it was worn according to Official Orders. Right now when you are probably wearing a very heavy overcoat and gloves, I have the pleasure of going to and from the Office in nothing less than my shirt sleeves.

If you knew me as a B. S. T. C. student during the years '36 to '40 you would pop the question, "What are you doing in the Chaplain's Office?" My pet answer to this question is that I am his clerical assistant and not his spiritual assistant.

Some of the boys in the service from my class may be interested in knowing that Sam Miller '40 received his Commission last month and also said YES to his sweetheart from Boston, Mass. I am positive that Sam has the best wishes of the Pomihapu Club and its associate members.

The question in your mind right now is, "What is the Pomihapu Club?" Well! It's a long story but to make it short: During the years '36 to '40 North Hall was overcrowded and four strangers managed to seek shelter with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hausknecht on East Second Street. The Hausknecht home was immediately christened "Northeast Hall." The name Pomihapu comes from its four charter members: Pomrinke, Miller, Hausknecht and Pugh. By associate members I mean, Mr. and Mrs. Hausknecht, Rosemary and several students who later came to North-east Hall.

Fest's

Presenting Lt. T. R. Everett, USNR.

Ably filling the position of Executive Officer of the V-12 unit here from its inception to the present day, has been Lt. T. R. Everett, USNR., former commanding officer of the U. S. S. LCI-(L)-10.

Besides assuming the regular Executive Officer duties, Lt. Everett conducts the regular Naval Organization class every Wednesday morning, but to him classes are nothing new. A native of Seaboard, North Carolina, Lt. Everett has attended the Georgia School of Technology at Atlanta, the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill, and the University of Georgia in Athens.

In September, 1917, Mr. Everett entered the United States Navy in the service of his country during World War I. Shortly after joining the service, Mr. Everett began a thirteen-month period of overseas duty. In 1919, desiring to return to college once more, Lt. Everett requested a school furlough, which furlough enabled him to continue his studies while in the Naval Reserves. In 1921, he received his honorable discharge from this organization.

In August, 1942, Mr. Everett was called back into service to Solomon Is., Maryland, to the amphibious training base there. In October of the same year, Mr. Everett was assigned Commanding Officer of the LCI-(L)-10, then in the Philadelphia Navy Yard. Serving on board the LCI, until February, 1943, Lt. Everett moved up to duty at the Midshipman School of Columbia University, New York City. Three months later the Navy Bureau of Personnel transferred Lt. Everett to the famed Great Lakes Naval Base in Chicago for a special training as a V-12 Staff Officer. Since June 1, 1943, Lt. Everett has been capably fulfilling the manifold duties of an Executive Officer here at Bloomsburg State Teachers College besides pinch-hitting as chaplain, parent, and general adviser to all the unit.

Snyder's

Dairy

Danville

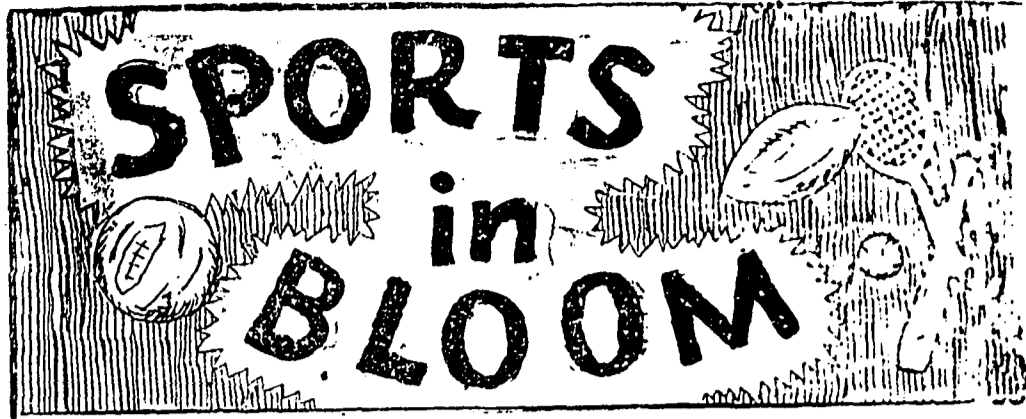
Bloomsburg

Hazleton

Gensemer's Meats

Since 1900

"We're on the Hill
to Save
You Money"



B. S. T. C. Menaces Albright For Top State Honors

Varsity Five Looks Forward to Contest With Bucknell For Next Win

To date, the varsity has nine games successfully under the belt with one case of indigestion—Franklin and Marshall. This shapes up to one of the best records in the state, topped only by Albright, who licked F. & M. by a two-point margin.

Fine Record

This fine record has been achieved despite a high casualty list among the first team. Jack Goefert couldn't report for the Army Special Service game on December 14. Slegeski had ankle trouble that kept him out of the home Susquehanna game. In the New Cumberland game, "Red" Graham was benched for most of the game with a banged-up knee. Dick Bierly has been hauled off the floor with a nice head injury, and at the Susquehanna game, his knee went awry.

Proof of Power

These, of course, are not excuses, but proofs that it is not a one-man combination and has been powerful enough to take on all comers even when not at top strength.

Fans Cheer Team

The news of the team's potency has finally caught the attention of the localities. The turn-out at the Lafayette game was a sight that would accelerate the heart beat of many an old alumnus. The rafters resounded to the roars of the mighty assemblage.

Bucknell Host

This Saturday, the Bucknell Bisons play host to the Huskies. Lewisburg is just a hill or so away, so it presents a fine opportunity for the local enthusiasts to see the College Hill athletes in action in a "foreign" port. This is the tightest battle the quintet has had to face. Win, lose or draw, Bucknell will journey here on February 9 to settle the score. By this time our power will have been put to a mighty test, for the Muhlenburg fracas falls on February 5. The Mules are undoubtedly one of the better teams in the state. They creamed the Bucknell boys in their last match.

Game on February 9

The Bucknell game on February 9 should draw a full house, if not an overflow. This will mark the final home appearance of this memorable combination.

An away game with Lafayette concludes the varsity season.

WRESTLERS GROOMED FOR BUCKNELL MATCH

The wrestling match to be held Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at Bucknell shows promise of being the hardest fought match Bloomsburg's team will have this year. A completely reorganized team will be entered.

The 121 pound class finds a newcomer in wrestling circles, Ed Bollinger, who shows great promise in this featherweight slot. The 128 pound class is still unfilled, but several good men are competing for the position. The 136 pound division features the veteran McIntyre, who won his match at F. and M. In practice McIntyre seems to be in even better form than prior to the F. and M. meet. The 145 pound class is represented by another veteran. In this case, it is Letcher White, who has shown great improvement in the past few weeks. At 155, there is Joe Fanella, who was unable to participate in the F. and M. meet because of an ankle injury. In this match Fanella should be in fine shape and come through with flying colors. Gezich, a newcomer, will fill the 165 pounds slot. He is a smooth, shifty wrestler who will undoubtedly put up a great fight. The other two members of the squad are well known here in athletic circles. Gene Stenger is tentatively scheduled to go at 175, while Don "Irish" O'Connor will go as heavyweight. Coach Ray Dehler, heretofore 175 pounder, will be unable to go on in his old position, as he is suffering from severely injured ribs.

The team's overall appearance indicates that they'll garner enough points (black and blue) to bring home the proverbial hunk of pig.

Open Smoking Room

A smoking room for the dormitory girls was opened this week on the fourth floor of Waller Hall.

The room, equipped with colorful furniture, is in charge of those girls who use it. The room also has been made as fire proof as possible so that there is little danger of it becoming a fire hazard. However, the girls who use the room are asked to exercise great care.

Girls who wish to have access to the smoking room may file letters of permission in the Dean of Women's Office at any time.

HUSKIES COP EIGHTH WIN OF THE SEASON

Leopards Prove Weak Opponents Pitted Against the Home Team

The Huskies turned in their eighth win of the season last Saturday evening at the expense of a game but out-classed Lafayette Leopards. Even the impressive 64-21 score does not paint a true picture of the massacre as the varsity saw less than two quarters of actual duty.

There was no doubt as to the outcome of this contest as the Huskies, although not shooting true to form in the first quarter, were repeatedly penetrating the Lafayette defense, a feat that Lafayette couldn't match and that just about tells the story.

Harness Leopards

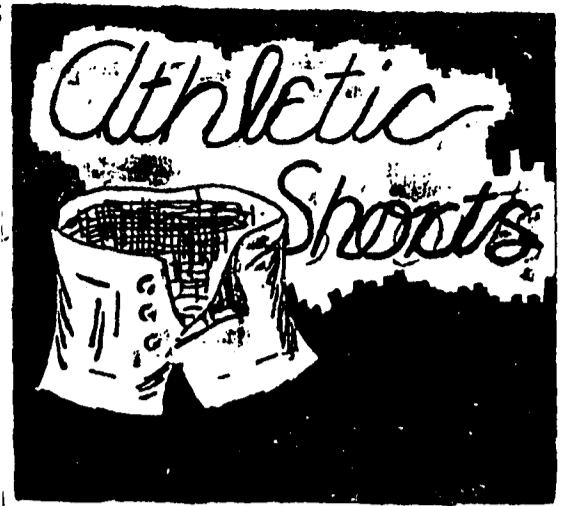
The Maroon and Gold harnessed the Leopards and then handed the leash to the second string early in the second quarter. It was expected that Lafayette would go to work on the Huskies' 11 point lead, but that was not the case for the "pups" delivered 12 field goals and walked off the floor at half-time with a 22 point advantage.

The varsity took command at the beginning of the third quarter but they weren't in long enough to work up a sweat. The Huskies put on a display of shooting and passing that brought the "ahs" from the several hundred spectators. The varsity, led by Bierly and Vogel song, repeatedly swished the net from all angles, collecting 22 points (one point more than Lafayette accumulated in all four periods) the varsity left for the showers and the replacements finished the game adding 14 more points to the already lop-sided score.

Bierly High Scorer

Bierly with 14 points and Vogel song with 10 scored enough tallies between them to win the game.

Most of the fans were disappointed as it was expected that Lafayette would extend our Huskies—the only thing Lafayette could extend was



After licking the New Cumberland team in the Harrisburg U. S. O., the varsity turned and licked their plates clean. The U. S. O. served them a spaghetti dinner that was easier to put away than the preceding game.

Just before the Lafayette game, an enthusiastic roofer explained the team's record this way. With seven wins and one loss, the Huskies can be compared to the cowboy at R. & D.'s who drinks one "coke" down and burped seven-up.

Notice how carefully the V-12's handle their sweat-suits now? They had to buy them.

Picture a sailor high above the water, straddling a spar, and splicing a line intently. Battleship scene? . . . Or perhaps aboard an old sailing ship? Nope, just Chief "Cotton" Franklin trying to get the cargo net secured over the swimming pool.

No boys, you can't wear skirts to gym class just because the girls wear pants.

A pleasant companion causes you to forget the length of the journey.

our winning streak.

Huskies at Bucknell

Saturday night the Huskies are at Lewisburg where they will "shoot it out" with their toughest opponent to-date, the Bucknell Bisons. Bucknell is smarting over their 43-42 two period overtime loss to Villanova but that won't make any difference if the Huskies perform as they did in that third quarter against Lafayette.



Revised Basketball Schedule

January 29—Bucknell	Lewisburg
February 5—Muhlenburg	Allentown
February 9—Bucknell	Bloomsburg
February 16—Lafayette	Easton