

BETSY SMITH RULES OVER MAY DANCE

Last Saturday, May 20, Julian Zinzarella crowned Betsy Smith Queen of the May at the dance in the Centennial Gymnasium. In the attending court were Louise Adams, Betty Fuller, Hazel Enama, Ann Shortess, Melva Kocher, Wanda Farnsworth, Betty Hagenbuch, and Jean Schrader. The student body and faculty selected these girls in an election held May 15.

Preceding the queen and court walked Phyllis Schrader bearing the floral crown. Carrying the queen's robe were Rose Cerchiaro, Betty Bryant, Agnes Flaherty, Gloria Belcastro and Betty Hess.

In the naval escort were Ray Ashcom, John Kenealy, W. Baker, S. DeFresco, R. Dickel, R. Fischer, B. Greenberg, Russell Hillagass, D. Riordan, C. Allbright, C. Booth, F. Doucette, Grant Hare, F. Carvatt, Perry Swartz, Robert Stetson, W. Bachman, William Carter, R. Ferrullo, L. Jenkins, P. Marhefka and Rodney Williams.

Bill Wild and C. O. Musheck, trumpeters, announced the arrival of the procession.

Following the crowning and grand march, the dance got under way with music by Emanuel Donati and his orchestra.

Students responsible for the gala evening were Sally Dockey, Betty Hagenbuch, Marjorie Stover and Charles Fitzgibbons. Faculty serving were Miss Lucy McCammon, Dr. Marguerite Kehr, Lt. John Koch and Mr. Howard Fenstermaker.

Freshman Hop Date Set June 3

June 3 is the night for the coming Frosh Hop. The Orchestra Committee has just disclosed that Chuck Thomas and his Ambassadors from Wilkes-Barre, will set the tempo for the semi-formal.

The Ambassadors are the best in music in the Anthracite area. They feature a second Krupa on the drums and a male and female vocalist. The 12-piece band has been playing regularly in the Hotel Sterling Ball Room, Wilkes-Barre. Dancing will begin at 8:00 P. M., in the Centennial Gymnasium. Each Freshman is entitled to bring one guest couple.

S. C. A. NEW OFFICERS

Student Christian members last Friday selected their new officers for the school year 1944-45. Those selected are: President, Joy Propst; Vice-President, Martha Duck; Secretary, Laura Schoener; Treasurer, Althea Parsell. These officers will begin their work in the November trimester.

V-mail weighs one-sixty-fifth of ordinary mail.



Commencement Activities Start Saturday, May 27th

Alumni Day, May 27, will open the commencement activities for the Seniors. They will meet in cap and gown for the first time with the Alumni Association. After the meeting there will be a Naval Review on Mount Olympus. In the afternoon are scheduled the class reunions. The reunions will close around 4:00 P. M. for the baseball game starting with the team from the Olmstead Air Field.

Sunday's Exercises

Sunday, the Seniors and guests will meet in Carver Hall for the Baccalaureate Service. Rev. Samuel Strain, of the Methodist Church, will deliver the sermon. Louise Madl will sing Malotte's "The Lord's Prayer."

From the service the class will march to the Centennial Gymnasium for the Ivy Day address. Betty Hagenbuch will be the class speaker. The ceremony of planting the ivy includes Louis Madl and the president of next year's Senior class, with Miss Moore leading the singing.

Graduation

10:00 A. M., Monday, May 29, will see most of the Seniors march to the auditorium for the last time in their college life. William Sutliff, Dean Emeritus, will give the invocation. James R. Young, author of "Behind the Rising Sun," from New York, is the speaker for the Class of 1944. President Andruss will confer the Bachelor of Science Degree in Education to the fifty-seven Seniors. Those graduating are:

Jean Ackerman, Louise Adams, Lillian Baer, Anita Behler, Lois Bryner, Meda Calvello, Poletime Comuntzis, Helen Cromis, Margaret Dean, Frederick Dent, Mary DeWald, Sara Marie Dockey, Hazel Enama, Elizabeth Ertel, Wanda Farnsworth, Mrs. Lois Williams Farr, Florence Faust, Betty Fuller, Mary Elizabeth Hagenbuch, Joyce Hay, Edward Hendricks, Mary Heimbach, Mrs. Ruth

Business Ed. Club Holds Primary

Primary elections were the main feature of the Business Education Club meeting on May 18. Nominees for whom the final vote will be cast includes: President, Gloria Belcastro and Mary Schroeder; Vice-President, Elsie Flail and Enso Frosini; Secretary, Catherine Longo and Martha Donahue; Treasurer, Isabelle Gehman, Horace Readler and Rose Boyle; Historian, Mary Longo and Evelyn Witman.

Catherine Longo demonstrated the use of the portable check writer to the group, explaining how the use of this device prevents changing the amount written on the face of the check. Club members were given an opportunity to use the machine.

Elsie Flail then conducted a quiz on words beginning or ending with "short" or "hand." This vocabulary-building contest ended in a tie.

Mr. Rygiel presented awards from the Gregg Writer for excellency of shorthand outlines and proficiency in typewriting. Gloria Belcastro and Harriet Rhodes received the Order

Bishop Jones, Melva Kocher, Margaret Latsha, Mary Ruth Lovering, Helen Oyer, Louise Madl, Helen Martin, Salvatore Mazzeo, Harold Miller, Florence Mills, Helen Parangosky, Mary Parr, Effie Jean Patterson, Nelene Pope, Virginia Roberts, Anne Sabol, Ella Schargo, Jean Schrader, Mary Louise Scott, Anne Shortess, Carmel Sirianni, Betsy Smith, Mary Edna Snyder, Harriet Sterling, Julian Zinzarella.

Included in the commencement exercises will be the mid-year graduates: Helen Behler, Edward Manley, Pauline Niles, Leona Oakes, Janet Shank, Joanne Spaid, Samuel Trapani and Stella Williams.

HE-SHE PARTY HUGE SUCCESS

On Friday night, May 19, the day and dorm girls celebrated their annual He-She Party in the old gymnasium.

The girls started their evening with dancing and then promenaded before the judges, Mrs. Walter Rygiel, Mrs. Jordon and Miss Parcell.

The girls participated in some relays and group games. Mrs. Rygiel announced the decision of the judges.

Mary Lou Fenstermaker and Betty Fisher were awarded prizes for being the most handsome tramps ever seen. Peggy Beach and Eva Bourgeois, dressed in nighties and caps, received prizes for the most original couple. Poletime Comuntzis and Margaret Latsha in fishermen guise, were judged cutest and given corresponding awards. Attired in bathing suits of the good old days, Athamantia Comuntzis and Jacqueline Shaffer received prizes for the funniest couple.

As is customary at the He-She Party, the day and dorm girls announced their officers for the coming year. The members of the old boards presented the new members with carnation corsages.

The Day-Women Board for the coming year is: President, Althea Parcell; Vice-President, Jacqueline Shaffer; Senior Representatives, Julia Welliver and Mary Flaherty; Junior Representatives, Anna Magill and Athamantia Comuntzis; Sophomore Representatives, Dorothy Kocher and Harriet Rhodes. The Dormitory Board: President, Elvira Bettiti; Vice-President, Joy Propst; Secretary, Mary Schroeder; Treasurer, Eileen Falvey; Senior Representatives, Mary DiVitis, Betty Zong, Arlene Superko and Martha Duck; Junior Representatives, Kathleen Hess, Jean Dickinson and Gloria Belcastro; Sophomore Representatives, Kay Kurilla, Isabel Gehman and Mae Klinger.

Refreshments were served after these presentations and the program ended with dancing.

The He-She Party was under the direction of Poletime Comuntzis and Eileen Falvey. Jacqueline Shaffer and Athamantia Comuntzis were the program committee.

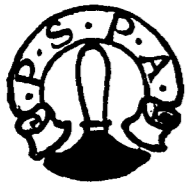
British Child Refugees

Of the 10,000 British children who came to the United States and Canada in the year 1940 to escape the heavy air raids on England, about 1,000 returned home in the past year.

The age record among birds is 70 years, held by an eagle-owl.

of Gregg Artists Certificates, while Evelyn Whitman, Della Martz, Mary Longo, Gloria Gillis, Horace Readler, Nancy McHenry, Rose Cerchiaro and Gloria Guarna received Competent Typists Certificates.

Maroon and Gold



Member

Associated Collegiate Press

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----- Florence Faust
Sports Editor ----- Bob Megargel
Exchange Editor ----- Helen Parangosky
Art Editor ----- Fred Dent
Service Editor ----- Bernard Kane

EDITORIAL BOARD

Athamantia Comuntzis, Joyce Hay, Jacqueline Shaffer.

Business Manager ----- Anne Sabol
Advertising Manager ----- Robert Stetson

REPORTERS

Moda Calvello, Poletime Comuntzis, Betty Hagenbuch, Kenneth Hager, Margaret Latsha, Mae Klinger, Sam Mazzeo, Carmel Sirianni, Gloris Gillis, Marjorie Stover, Helen Fehl, Horace Reader.

TYPISTS

Rose Cerchairo, Mary Devitis, Jean Dickenson, Elsie Flail, Kay Kurilla, Florence Mills, Mary Schroeder, Edna Snyder, Mary Louise Scott.

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mr. S. W. Willson Miss Pearl Mason

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1944

Carry On

When you have finished some work, when you have reached some goal—it is impossible not to look back, to feel glad because it is finished, and glad you could do it.

That is exactly how an outgoing editor feels. It is with a touch of pride that he looks over the past issues and thinks of all the fun, all the headaches, all the joys, and all the despairs.

Every editor realizes, though, how dependent he is on his staff—that is why I wish to stop now and thank each individual who has helped with the paper this year. Not only the regular staff members but everyone, from those who helped carry an issue up from the bus to those who typed and folded the papers for the men-in-service.

To those of you left for next year's staff—above all, Carry on. You can never fully appreciate how much the college paper is wanted until you read the letters coming back daily to the Service Editor. Carry on! Carry on!

Seniors!

Remember When

Seniors—Remember when you first came to Bloomsburg. My how green you were!

Seniors—Remember when the dormitory used to be quiet after 11:00. That was before these Freshmen were here.

Lillian—Remember when Miss Rich had to beg you to come out from under the bed. And, the time Miss Simpson found you in the closet on the floor.

Flossie M.—Remember when you locked yourself in your room and tried to climb out the transom. You only got as far as hanging out and calling for help.

Ginger—Remember when there was a cleaning bill to be paid because someone threw something on the Ensign. Did they call the spots pancake make-up.

Sabol—Remember when you used to stay up all night to catch the mice in your room. But then, why shouldn't the mice be there—next to the Acme you had the largest



By PARRY

Mr. Fred Waring and Mr. Arthur Everitt were the guests of honor at the Fifth Annual Banquet of the Stroud Courier staff at Stroudsburg State Teachers College, several weeks ago.

Man shortage deluxe! Cleveland debutantes solved their problem of the man-power shortage. A group of Notre Dame fathers gallantly escorted their daughters to a recent South Euclid college prom. The girls readily admitted they invited their dads because of the current lack of eligible young men, but added hastily that their fathers were fine dancers and made excellent escorts.

"There's only one thing wrong with this canoe," said the sailor to the sweet young thing on the river.

"And what's that?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Well," he replied. "If I try to kiss you in it, it might capsize."

The girl sat silently a moment, then said, "I can swim."

The Collegio.

"Maiden's Week" has been instituted at Hutchinson in order to give the members of the fair sex the experience of having to wait for the date to comb his hair, trim his nails and straighten his tie. Ending the week—with laughs as well as heartaches—will be a grand rush by the woman for her favorite man. So "Run, Brother, Run!"

The Lord must love the common people—that's why He made so many of them.—A. Lincoln.

Motto—When you always tell the truth, you don't have to remember what you said.

store in town.

Parry—Remember the nights when you went for walks at 12:00 because the poison ivy was acting up.

Betsy—Remember what happened after the Senior Ball last year.

Scottie—Remember when you, too, lived in the dorm.

Ackie—Remember when you were under the impression that the front door was closed after 10:00. Laura should remember that, too.

Flossie F.—Remember when you used to get up at 2:00 to cook hot dogs. Remember when you tried to get Lil to come out when Miss Rich came along. Remember the man you thought you saw on the roof.

Seniors—Do you remember Hiney and Kaney practicing their music.

Seniors—Will you ever forget the bus rides to Berwick and Danville.

Carmel—Remember when you were almost professional at walking the window ledges.

Back Hall—Remember the house meeting that was called because back hall helped the Ensigns take a shower.

Seniors—Remember when it was possible to sleep at 6:30 in the morning. That was before the Navy came to B. S. T. C.

A Hunting
B Club Goes

That's just what happened on Saturday, May 13, when the B Club donned shorts, slacks, old shirts, and—ahem—bathing suits to enjoy the beautiful surroundings of Eagles Mere. The picturesque Allegheny Hotel was the Club's over-night pup tent. It is surrounded by lawns, tennis courts, and the lake.

Miss McCammon was Chief Executive of Company B. She drove the maroon and gold (college colors) truck through the Burma Road of Eagles Mere with Mary Louise Scott, Mary Louise Fenstermaker, and Betty Hagenbuch covering the enemy as they sprawled over the floor or were thrown from one side to the other.

As we approached the Indian camping grounds, we could see groups of non-descriptive types which turned out later to be real people as Betty Zehner, Helen May Wright, Marion Long, and Florence Dunn, who were toasting steaks over the open fires. All would hike up to the spring—not for spring water—oh, no, in this spring we got all kinds of colored unidentified liquid with capped bottles—yes—yes—wonderful things around here. The faculty helped in the task of munching the food. Among them were Miss Woolworth, Miss Mason, Miss Johnston, Miss Barnes, Miss Hazen and we were glad to have Miss Hayden, a former faculty member with us.

There was dancing with the special entertainers as Ruth Fortner, Betty Burnham and Hazel Keeler, while Melba Calvello picked out all the jazz records she could find. (There were two). Then there was the General Store, D. Kehrer and Son, established in 1888; but the lovely red-headed Mary Mulcahy certainly gave it a modern touch. Kocher, Magill and Beach informed us about the paper dolls they had bought as souvenirs.

It finally leaked out through the special secret service reporters, Jacqueline Shaffer and Marty Donahue, that the girls played until 2:00 A. M. with the souvenirs.

Alda Hunter was credited with writing the most original post cards.

It was rumored that Carmel Sirianni and Florence Faust short-sheeted certain beds. It would be disastrous to reveal all the facts. Eva Bourgeois added the most humorous element by fashioning the latest Hollywood styles in evening apparel—the night shirt!

Believe It or Not

In a recent law suit, the judge asked the first defendant to give his name.

"Marvin Coates," replied the man indicated.

"And what is your name?" the judge asked of the next.

"My name is Tony Panz," was the reply.

"Well, well," remarked the judge. "Coates and Panz! And now I suppose your name is Hat or Shoes," he continued, pointing to a third de-

Sncezy—Remember when you were a member of a party that marched around the Ensigns' dorm at 4:00 in the morn. Even Dr. Nelson thought he was late for muster.

Seniors—Remember not to forget!



Dear Aunt "P"

I am the proverbial fan dancer, tottering uncertainly on yonder precipice, so to speak. Down in the holler's a guy, and back there on the safer end of the hill is another guy. One's got black hair and green eyes and 'tother has blonde hair and blue eyes. Which way should I fall, Aunt P.? I'm slipping inch by inch.

Lovingly,

"Fannie" Dantser.

B. S. T. C.

Dear "Fannie" Dantser:

My dear, you call that a problem. If I were you I would just sit back and revel in it. Don't totter—straddle the fence, and cheer them both on. Better two boxes of candy and two fistfulls of roses than just one of each.

Keep 'em coming. Eventually the weaker one will fall by the wayside and then there won't be a problem.

Keep in mind those remarks about the "Fighting Irish" and wasn't it the blue-eyed blonde of old who dragged their women around by the hair? Sounds like a struggle one way or the other. Why don't you scout around for a more spineless mate. Some one with a little Jap blood in him. Those big teeth would be handy to bite wrapping cord and his size and attitude would assure you a victory in any domestic conflagrations. Keep these things in mind. I hope they will help you.

Lovingly,

Aunt Penelope.

P. S. For my loyal followers in the Senior ranks; for those of you who have been bruising your brains with worry as to my identity; for the Seniors who have supported me in more ways than one, I dedicate to the Class of '44 my final contribution to the Loony Hearts, Inc.

Sincerely,

Marjorie Stover.

Skilled Labor

Foreman—You hammer those nails like lightning.

Labor—Yes, boss, you mean I got plenty of speed?

Foreman—No, you never strike twice in the same place.

endant.

"No, your Honor, it's Harold Shurtz," replied the last of the trio, trembling for fear the judge would think they were playing a game on him.

The judge took a drink of water before saying anything more. Then in a sterner tone he asked whether the defendants had a lawyer to represent them. The three looked at one another with serious faces, but said nothing for a while, then volunteered the information that Charles Vest was their attorney but that he was not present at the time.

After the uproar in court had died down, the judge announced postponement of the case for one week when Coats, Shurtz, Panz and their attorney, Vest, could all be in court together.



BISONS DOWN B. S. T. C. 6-2

The same old story. Bloom out hit Bucknell but still lost a ball game by a 6 to 2 score played at Lewisburg last Saturday afternoon. Don Gleasner, who started and finished on the mound for the local V-12's, was just wild enough to be effective. He had the Bisons guessing as to what was coming next and where it was coming from, hence he struck out none of the university men; had he had better support from the remaining members of the cast the game would have been more keenly contested. Along with his pitching chores Don furthered his own cause with a triple and a homer.

With two away in the first inning Gezick singled and scored following Kenealy's first of two "daily doubles." Bucknell knotted the score with a run in the first and went ahead with a three run splurge in the third produced by three singles, a free base, and some erratic field work. The victors increased their lead to 5 to 1 in the sixth, but Gleasner got one run back when he swatted his homer with none on in the seventh. The four baser ended the local's scoring festivities. The Bisons added another run in their column during the eighth to win 6 to 2.

Kenealy pounded two of Kelly's offerings over the short left field fence for ground-rule doubles; however, the drives would have been good for the circuit in an ordinary ball park.

Briefly the story is this. The Huskies didn't hit in the clutch. Twice during the afternoon the V-12's occupied second and third bases with only one out. Kelly, the Bison hurler, each time struck out the next two Huskies to nip the rally.

Husky Team On Busy Schedule

Boys Keep High Batting Averages; Due to Week-End Leaves the Line-up Was Shifted

Scoring in every inning but the third, the College Navy-manned team scored a win over the Kennedy-Van Saun nine, of Danville, in a six inning ball game on the foreign field.

Shifted Line-up

Several of the B. S. T. C. regulars were on week-end leave, but the Huskies, using a shifted line-up, played heads up baseball and won 14 to 6.

Sudek Hurls

Sudek hurred for the V-12's and allowed but seven hits while his teammates worked the opposing pitcher for 14 blows, four being good for extra bases.

OLMSTEAD TEAM HERE

A busy baseball week-end has been arranged for the Huskies. Last night the locals met the Rheem Manufacturing Company nine, of Danville, and this afternoon the Army stationed at Olmstead Field, Carlisle, will provide the opposition for the sports feature of Alumni Day. The Olmstead team is composed of former collegiate and professional stars, so go up to Mt. Olympus and let the Maroon and Gold performers know that you are really rooting for them. Game time is 3:00 P. M.

H. & C.
Sodas — Lunch
Drugs
Corner Iron and Main Streets



The V-12's won't forget the track meet held this month for more reasons than one. The events took so long they couldn't finish the meet that day, and most of the boys participating were late for muster. As a result, they were given one-half hour of drill for two nights.

If something flashes past you when in the vicinity of the tennis courts, don't get excited; it's just a tennis ball that has been hit over the fence.

Since were on the subject of tennis, quite a few matches have been taking place. Bob Megargle and Ed Hendricks have been exhibiting their form. Have Bob teach you his "speed ball" serve.

The bathing beauties are found even at Bloomsburg. For proof of this just take a walk up to the Centennial Gym and there on the lawn you will find many of our V-12's basking in the sun.

An instructor is needed to teach Ganley how to climb over the cargo net in the swimming pool. He seems to have a lot of trouble getting over it.

Carter's individualistic baseball uniform, which he wore at the last few intra-mural softball games, seems to have made a hit with everyone. At least it added a touch of color to the games. Of course, there were a few objections from the batters—they complained of being blinded.

Dillon's
Flowers

Phone 127-J

Compliments of
Sears,
Roebuck
&
Co.
Main Street
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Copeland Stars at Elizabethtown

Although scoring nine times in the opening three innings, the Huskies nevertheless lost the return game at Elizabethtown in a free scoring (15 to 17) contest. B. S. T. C. outhit the plucky Elizabethtown nine 17 safeties to 14, but the opponent managed to obtain a six run lead at the end of the sixth, too much of a lead for the Maroon and Gold to overcome.

Opponents Score Early

Bloom christened the game with four runs in the first frame. They added three in the second, and two in the third. Elizabethtown had not been idle during the B. S. T. C. rallies for they scored once in the opening inning, and six times during their big second.

Leading 9 to 7 at the end of the third, the Huskies relaxed while the host scored nine times. Then, in the beginning of the seventh, the Huskies realized the seriousness of the score and began chopping away during the late innings and scored five times, two runs shy of the winner's

Majority Collect Hits

Copeland, collecting five for six, was the batting star of the game which saw all the Huskies, excepting the three pitchers, collect at least one hit.

For a Treat

Stop in

at

Fest's

Gensemer's
Meats

Since 1900

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

Snyder's

Dairy

Danville

Bloomsburg

Hazleton

★ **ALUMNI DAY** ★
MAY 27TH
HUSKIES

VS.
OLMSTEAD
★ **ARMY AIR BASE** ★

A SENIOR BIDS ADIEU

As the hour of graduation draws near, many undergraduates scrutinize the Seniors wondering what they are thinking. In the majority of cases you have heard Seniors give forth their views on this or that phase of college life in a bull session, during a sneak smoker, or while having a midnight snack. Whether or not their outlook has been brightened is hard to tell. Many a hope has been built up but brilliant ideas while still in their embryonic stage either have been dashed to pieces, or dampened and cooled like a huge wave as it bears down erosively upon a beach.

As I look back, hazy memories clear and once again I relive my days at Bloomsburg State Teachers College.

My introduction to B. S. T. C. seems so far away. It is spring. The time when one's thoughts turn to love and day-dreaming—mostly day-dreaming. In those pre-war days most high school Seniors were going to college (at least the year book said so). I can truthfully say I did not have Harvard, Yale, Duke, Columbia, N. Y. U., Northwestern, Purdue, etc., italicized beneath my name. Why? Because I had not decided what I longed to do as my life's work.

But then spring came. Yes, spring, 1938. And right there and then I made my decision—I was going to college. Only I soon found out it was not as easy as A-B-C. First, I had to learn the meaning of what actually surrounded me besides the secluded way of life to which I had been accustomed. The value of the first dollar I earned. Actual contact with society—not the planned one that you read about in books, but the real one; listening to factory women tell dirty jokes; blushing, laughing, concealing; growing up—mentally and physically; changing my outlook on life; prizing the things I had and striving more for the things I desired. Eliminating the good from the bad. Wrong choice—I tried again. Saving my weekly pay. Missing good times. Then college.

When I decided that I was prepared for college, I sent for several college catalogues. I perused them roughly then carefully. Many things influenced my choice, among them finances. One thing in the catalogue I am still searching for the the rooms with the running water.

My first year at B. S. T. C. was one grand time of getting acquainted with the campus, college students,

and the town of Bloomsburg in general. Freshmen orientation: Get-acquainted party, Frosh reception, and then customs. I shall never forget my Freshmen Customs. Wearing the Maroon and Gold dink, black tie, stockings, and garters. Singing solo and ensemble: "I Don't Want To Set the World on Fire," while lighting matches. Playing leap frog; proposing to upperclass girls; going down town in p. j.'s for the nightly refreshments; planning the Frosh chapel program; getting the Frosh Hop under way; carrying sticky buns up to Ben; listening to Ben's jokes; being called a "grasshound."

Don Jenkins climbing the walls of North Hall with his long line rope. Walter Kania running up and down the third floor hall practicing for track. Bill Davies scaring Bill Seldon with his crazy mad-man antics. Getting introduced into I Tappa Keg. Singing "Drink Chug a Wug Chug a Wug," at the old meeting place. Laughing over the same old jokes and out-of-school tales; being introduced to hall jobbing; dancing to the new juke box in the gym. The first North Hall smoker with birch beer as the chaser. Elroy Dalberg telling about the races. Singing the Alma Mater from North Hall porch. All this I remember from my first year. B. S. T. C. I-like you.

The accelerated program came in with a bang. Since it was new, many climbed willingly onto the band wagon. Summer at B. S. T. C. is beautiful, warm, lonely. Studying was just a work; hardly ever a practice. The Army and Navy flying cadets were introduced to the campus. Then the Navy Ensigns took over full force. Mixed swimming in the new pool was a novelty. Croquet on the back lawn had many new participants.

The fall session found the male ranks depleted, but the student body tried to carry on as usual. The fellows rushing off to enlist in the reserves. Graduation exercises at mid-term for the first group of accelerated students. The Sweetheart Ball as a farewell gesture for the sudden departure of the fellows in the reserves. Getting initiated into fraternities. College activity becoming almost nil. B. S. T. C. you are getting lonely.

The second summer at B. S. T. C. was similar to the first except for a few preparatory changes to the old campus buildings in anticipation of the Navy V-12. Having to move out of the dorm on short notice. Finding a room; disliking it. Moving again. Finding new friends. Starting the

HOW MUCH DOES IT COST TO BOMB BERLIN?

News from the European front is most gratifying as we read that in the dusk of an English evening 1000 huge bombers soar over the Channel and head for Berlin. We read with determination that the German capital, and what it stands for, is being exterminated.

Those of us in the Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard can feel a particular pride because many of us are buying War Bonds every month by allotment. We have done a good job but we must not let up now.

As great as has been our effort, we must not lose sight of the fact that by the time these 1000 bombers return to England their motors will have consumed 2,400,000 gallons of gasoline. The cost of the gasoline—and the gasoline ALONE—will be more than \$380,000.

Yes, we swell with pride in reading about those 1000-plane raids. We know that such raids, if repeated often enough, will soften up the Axis. But . . .

We must keep on buying Bonds to help pay the cost of them. (In addition to the gasoline they use, it costs Uncle Sam TWO HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS to build 1000 4-motored bombers . . . plus the cost of training 10,000 men who make up their crews).

Remember . . . War Bonds are the finest investment in the world today. We get back \$4.00 for every \$3.00 we invest. We are not only helping America but we are helping to provide for our own future security.

Think it over and every time you are tempted to buy something you don't absolutely need, put the money in War Bonds instead. Better still, increase your War Bond allotment.

Just the Boy

Say, Boss, there's a boy outside says he's just lost his grandmother, and wants a job as office boy.

Tell him he's hired. We need such a boy till the end of the baseball season.

Sober Wedding

Bill—Why did that fellow kiss the bride?

Tom—Shhhh—it's customary to kiss the bride.

Harry—What did Tom say?

Bill—It's kisstomary to cuss the bride.

Come Again!

She—I can see good in everything.
He—Can you see good in the dark?

V-12 program. Seeing barriers fall; attitudes change; memories destroyed; hatred burn; hatred die; words revealing. Summer ends.

Returning for a six weeks' fall term. Teaching for the first time and liking it. Starting out on the last road under the new tri-mester basis. Liking it, but finding its faults. Eating in the new cafeteria. Finding activities lux—ideas great, cooperation bad. Watching the grapevine members in action. Searching for Aunt Penelope—finding her. Having trouble with elections. Bitter disappointments. Preparing for graduation—gladly. As a final gesture of my sentimentality of my Alma Mater, I submit this verse:

Why do I like the B. S. T. C.?
The reason why I know so well.
Why do I like the B. S. T. C.?
The reason why I cannot tell.

S. Mazzeo.

Bloomsburg Players Present Two Plays

The Bloomsburg Players presented two very interesting and entertaining one-act plays at the College chapel exercises Monday morning.

Members of Cast

The cast of the first, "The Hills of Bataan," by Stanley Richards, included Michael Remetz, Ray Ashcom, Earl Rectanus, Bernard Kane, Ella Schargo, Eileen Falvey, Alberta Nunnas, Peggy Anthony and Dorothy Kocher, with Elsie Flail as student director.

Second Play

The cast of the second, "Trial by Moonlight," by John Kirkpatrick, included Ralph Dille, Sanford Nickels, George Gordan, Betty Hagenbuch, Jean Keller, Martha Stitzel and Bernice Gabuzda with Shirley Williams as student director.

Ad Infinitum

What we want to know is, if flies are flies because they fly and fleas are fleas because they flea, are bees because they be?

Ready! Fire!

Sarge—Here, take this gun and watch!

Private—Yes, sir. But where's the watch?

Jones Karmelkorn Shop

Headquarters For

Pop Corn--Confections

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT
**CARTER'S
CONFECTIONERY**
442 EAST STREET

Larish Cleaners

Dry Cleaning Pressing
Altering

235 Iron Street Phone 67

Dobyns

Portraits by

PHOTOGRAPHY

156 West Main Street

Phone 801

You Will Like

Hotel

Mag ee



"Myrtle! You told me a Bond-a-Month would keep the wolf from our door!"