

# Maroon and Gold

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

VOLUME XIV

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1946

NUMBER THIRTEEN

## B. S. T. C. Scores at Eastern Teachers Colleges Convention

### UNESCO Delegate Was the Principal Speaker

With Doctor North as the faculty member of the Board of Control for the State, and Janet Gilbody as the student member of the Board of Control for the State, Bloomsburg State Teachers College has the honor of officially representing the entire state of Pennsylvania in the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers. This organization of seventy-three teacher training colleges in eleven Eastern states held its annual convention in the Hotel Commodore, New York City, on the fourteenth and fifteenth of March, with BSTC represented by three faculty and five student delegates.

The main address was given by Dr. George N. Shuster, President of Hunter College, New York, and a member of the Delegation to the United Nations Conference on Education, Scientific and Cultural Cooperation at London in November, 1945. Dr. Shuster, in a splendid speech entitled "Education Crosses Boundaries," stressed the need for education in building world peace. He gave as the four long term objectives of UNESCO; the training of teachers in world-wide thinking, the achievement of better international relations through exchange of students and teachers, the elimination of trends in education in all countries that menace the peace, and the common sharing of scientific cultural information and materials. He spoke of the desolation of educational opportunities in Europe and emphasized the good work that organizations like WSSF can do.

Miss Helen Wright of BSTC was a speaker on one of the student panels and had the subject "Teacher Education Program for the Atomic Age."

The most unusual feature of these yearly Spring conventions is the exceptional amount of student participation in presiding at the meetings, leading discussions, and participating in debates, and many visitors are surprised at the ability and talent that is demonstrated.

Student Topics were:

1. The Student in College.
  - a. Student Government Problems.
  - b. Curricular Needs and Interests.
  - c. Student Publications.
  - d. Extra-curricular Activities.
2. Teachers and Human Understanding.
  - a. Science and Human Understanding.
  - b. Understanding the Russians.
  - c. Understanding Race Relationships.
  - d. Labor-Management Understandings.

Faculty Topics were:

1. Real Life Appraisal of Teacher Education Problems.
  - a. Trends Toward Making Teacher Education More Functional.
  - b. Future Avenues of Progress and Experimentation.
2. Problems in Building a Curriculum For Education of Teachers.

## Dean's Honor List

The following students have a Quality Point average of 2.5 or better for the First Semester, 1945-46, and a cumulative average of at least 2.0 while in attendance at this College:

1—Name of Student; 2—Curriculum; 3—Address; 4—High School.

### FRESHMEN

Cope Verna G.—Secondary; 1601 Lincoln Ave., Berwick; Berwick.  
Garard, Louise M.—Elementary; 130 Market St., Lewisburg; Lewisburg.  
Lehet, Elizabeth—Business; 34 Kulp St., Wilkes-Barre; (James M. Coughlin, Wilkes-Barre).  
Webb, Anita D.—Secondary; 338 Iron St., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.  
Wright, E. Anne—Secondary; 58 E. Fifth St., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.

### SOPHOMORES

Baldy, E. Anne—Secondary; 127 S. Third St., Catawissa; Catawissa.  
Hathaway, Martha—Elementary; 207 Grand St., Danville; Danville.  
Rush, Mary E.—Secondary; 340 Center St., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.  
Winkelblech, Dorothy E.—Elementary; 1133 Orange St., Berwick; Ralston.

### JUNIORS

Keiser, Shirley J.—Elementary; Church St., Dalton; Dalton.  
Moore, Ellen L.—Secondary; 227 W. Main St., Bloomsburg; (Washington, Milwaukee, Wis.)  
Rhodes, Harriet W.—Business; 414 Jefferson St., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.

### SENIORS

Bucinell, Anna Barbara—Business; 829 Hudson St., Forest City; Forest City.  
Comuntzis, Athamantia—Secondary; 403 Light St. Rd., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.

Dickinson, Doris Jean—Elementary; LaPlume; Dalton.  
Falvey, Eileen L.—Business; 413 E. Front St., Berwick; Berwick.  
Gabuzda, Bernice R.—Secondary; 899 Center St., Freeland, Freeland.  
Gehman, Isabel A.—Business; 215 N. State St., Ephrata; Ephrata.  
Guis, Lillian V.—Secondary; E. Pine St., Shepperton; (E. Union Twp., Shepperton).

Kight, Karliss L.—Secondary; 453 E. 3rd St., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.  
McCracken, Ralph A.—Secondary; 202 Gearhart St., Riverside; Danville.  
Parsell, A. Althea—Secondary; Pine St., Orangeville; Orangeville.  
Schroeder, Mary M.—Business; 252 W. Wilkes-Barre St., Easton; Easton.  
Shaffer, Jacqueline—Elementary; 360 Glen Ave., Bloomsburg; Bloomsburg.

### SPECIAL

Jacobson, Amy E.—Spec. Ed.; 1109 Elmira St., Williamsport; Williamsport.

## FORENSIC AND MUSIC LEAGUE TO RESUME THEIR ACTIVITIES

The Pennsylvania Forensic and Music League, sponsored by the Extension Division of the University of Pittsburgh, will resume its activities this Spring. This will be the sixteenth season for the League and the first program since 1942.

The final State contest will be held April 26 and 27 at Johnstown, Pa. District eliminations will be held April 12 and 13 at a location to be selected by John Boyer, District Representative. County contests will be held at the Bloomsburg State Teachers College March 30. Columbia County schools desiring to participate should make immediate contact with John C. Koch, County Director, at the College.

### 3. Preparing Teachers For the Sharing in Improving of Education.

Faculty delegates from BSTC were Doctor North, Dean Kehr, and Dean Koch. Student delegates were Helen May Wright, Janet Gilbody, Eileen Falvey, John Hmelnicky and Ralph McCracken.

The student representatives reported that in their off-time they managed to have a lot of fun, to visit the RCA Building and the Natural History Museum, and to see "Oklahoma" and "The Voice of the Turtle." They wish to express their appreciation to Dean Kehr and Dean Koch for their thoughtful planning which contributed greatly to the success of the trip.

Joseph Lyons was recently elected Boy Representative of the Sophomore class to C. G. A.

## President Andruss Addresses Students

President Harvey A. Andruss addressed the students of Susquehanna University at a recent dinner meeting in Seibert Hall on the subject of "Discovering the Business World." Job opportunities for veterans and the possible development of new industries and new occupations will be given some attention.

Following the address an open forum discussion was held at which time returning veterans had an opportunity to raise questions in terms of their own personal problems. This type of service to the student recently returned from the armed forces has been developed in the European Theatre of Operations, and President Andruss has participated in a series of conferences held on board the Aircraft Carrier U. S. S. "Enterprise" on the return trip from Europe in December, 1945.

## RESUMES WORK AT TRAINING SCHOOL

The Speech Correction work is being organized by Miss Johnston at the Benjamin Franklin Training School. During Miss Johnston's absence from the College, there was no way of continuing her work for the children with minor speech difficulties.

At present Miss Johnston is working with 22 pupils. This work is a plan to give individual aid to those children who have trouble forming letters or words. The children are divided according to their grade or to their speech difficulty.

## THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER

### Current Play to be Presented by Bloomsburg Players

The comedy, "The Man Who Came To Dinner," will be presented April 11, 1946, by the Bloomsburg Players and directed by Miss Alice Johnston. The play has been "in the making" for the past three weeks.

The following people are members of the cast: Harry Reitz, Bernice Gabuzda, Ann Williams, Karliss Kight, George Smith, Harold Swisher, Harry John, Jean Richard, Jerry Demaree, Jack O'Donnell, Robert Mallard, William Miller, Robert Martin, Robert Llewellyn, Gloria Mainiero, and Gladys Kuster.

The authors, George S. Kaufman and Moss Hart, are fellow Pennsylvanians who have met with much success on the Broadway stage. The play has created many minor characters with important parts in conjunction with the play's plot. It is a play of humor which is brought about by clever lines. The plot itself is possible but highly improbable.

The following is quoted from TIME, October 30, 1939: "In the 'Man Who Came to Dinner,' George S. Kaufman and Moss Hart had a smash hit on their hands. Tale of a famous lecturer who goes to a dull dinner-party in an Ohio town, gets hurt, and has to stay on in the house for weeks, the play's wit is as gleamingly cut-throat as its antics are gorgeously custard pie. . . . Though no stage character but Whiteside has ever made a wheel-chair seem so much like a guillotine, Kaufman and Hart have filled their flabbergasted Ohio living room with more than verbal slaughter, have turned it also into an immensely comic beer garden. While wisecracks pour out of one faucet, nonsense pours out of another."

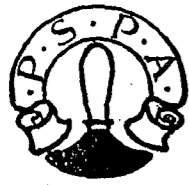
A quotation from THEATRE ARTS, November, 1939, reads as follows: "And he (the author) can mold a rollicking script like 'The Man Who Came To Dinner' just as well as a sombre play like 'Of Mice and Men,' and with equal variety. . . . The wit and wisecracks of this scorpion-tongued farce are perhaps too insular for wide consumption, as they certainly are too topical for long survival, but as presented here and now, 'The Man Who Came To Dinner' has come to stay."

After several weeks of try-outs, the cast was selected from a group of the original contestants. The talented members of this group will strive to make the play even more interesting and entertaining than the rendition of the professional stage. Many of the male members of the cast have been away from the amateur stage for a number of years. This opportunity of again performing was met with much enthusiasm by the students, which will give the play the added factor necessary for success.

Gladys Kuster, chairman of the Stage Set Committee, and her assistant, Robert Llewellyn, have designed a stage set which is both clever and original.

# Maroon and Gold

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## Individuality

Personal individuality is one of the basic differences which separate men from other forms of animal. The purpose of education, among other goals, is to intensify this distinction. There is something admirable in the character of any man—something which is easily spoiled by attempts at imitating the personality of another. Although one can profit immensely from an earnest observation of his fellows, he can likewise lose many of those good characteristics which are essentially his own by attempting to remodel his character after the pattern of an ideal acquaintance.

The first indication that such a re-vamping is under way is usually revealed in the reformer's pronunciation. It is not uncommon in reality to witness a case wherein a group of roommates have completely adopted the manner of expression of their senior or best liked member.

More dangerous than this is the possibility of a similar uniformity in reasoning. Any individual who is able to express himself long enough and loud enough will usually succeed in indoctrinating a small proportion of his colleagues with his dogma. This process of strong self-assertion is subsequently repeated, resulting in more converts to the irrational opinion.

There is still another trend which is more fundamentally collegiate. This is the trend toward atheism. It finds its support in the study of biology and other sciences, and eventually it becomes a part of the college spirit. It is a manifestation of the will of the student to become more closely identified with his colleagues in every respect.

In the process of completely adapting himself to the trends of his environment, the student is inevitably stripped of all personal distinction. He also loses many of the high spiritual concepts which were bred in him from his childhood. Eventually cynicism and disillusionment creep in to take their place—with the result that comradeship and education have, in the end, profited him nothing.

What the student gains from fellowship should be amusement and understanding. He cannot, on the other hand, become too much like his companies without spoiling the attraction of fellowship.—A. C. P.

## Those Little Gold Buttons

Carson Whitesell is another Freshman who likes to ride horseback. He is taking the Elementary course. His sport is volleyball, and his home is in Hunlock Creek. "Carse" was a general clerk in the headquarters of the Anti-Aircraft Command of the Army Coast Artillery at Richmond, Virginia, with the rank of Pfc.

He spent six months in the station hospital and liked the nurses so well they had to write a special order to get him out. When asked about the campus girls, he said, "It's love at first sight!" What a wolf!

Paul Rowlands comes back to BSTC Commercial studies after three years in the Air Force as a radar instructor and radar bombardier-navigator with the rank of Second Lieutenant. "Smiley's" home town is Plymouth, and his sport is baseball. He says that the operation of radar while flying in unfavorable weather is "some stuff." He was discharged in November. Marital status—Married.

In order to represent the Navy, we present former Signalman Second Class James G. Tierney, who was a V-12 at BSTC. "Jim" comes from the Bronx and is a Biz-Ed. Sophomore. "Jim" was in the Navy for three years and overseas for 19 months covering a lot of territory—Africa, Sicily, Italy, British Isles, France, Salerno, Anzio, and Normandy with a LCI (L) 75.

He says his most interesting event was sighting the "Green Lady" in New York harbor from the deck of the Queen Mary. He is a bachelor, and when asked about BSTC girls said, "Actions speak louder than words."

### Progressive Chap

Why do you call your boy friend "Pilgrim"?  
 Because every time he calls he makes a little progress.

### Uncomfortable

The new law makes you wait five days before you marry.  
 But that's all right.  
 All right? Say, how would you like to stare at a gun for five days?

# MY FLIGHT OVERSEAS

The night was clear and bright with the stars shining like diamonds in the sky. All around us planes were crawling into their appointed positions like great dragon flies. Now and then a light would blink from the control tower. One by one the planes would answer with a roaring of engines, and then they were gone, heading for England.

Our plane was gradually nearing the flight line; the pilot ever watchful for the light which would send us on our way across the cold Atlantic. The crew, like myself, was tense with anticipation. I looked at the boys and wondered what they were thinking. Would we go down in the sea? Will our engines carry us through? Questions such as these ran through my mind as well as those of the members of my crew. Suddenly the plane shook and we were roaring down the runway. Very soon our wheels lifted. I looked back at Maine where I could see other planes lifting into the sky. We were on our way.

I crawled up front with the bombardier who sat there watching the Atlantic far below us. Now and then the moon would send a silver shaft across the wings of our plane. Our engines throbbed their throaty song into the cold winter night. The sky was empty of planes, although we knew some were ahead and still more were coming behind us. We

climbed to ten thousand feet and made sure we were on the right course. We could not afford to miss the British Isles, since an icy grave would be our fate.

The radio operator sat by his equipment listening to the code coming through. He was always alert for an emergency signal. I sat down on the radio floor to check my equipment. Soon the engineer came in to sleep. The plane was loaded with all kinds of equipment, which made our little space much more uncomfortable. I fell asleep.

I was awakened by a rude shaking. My engineer stood above me pointing out the window. Standing up I looked out and there below us lay the isle of the Blarney Stone. It seemed to be arranged like a patch quilt. We left Ireland far behind us and crossed the Irish Sea with its hundreds of ships marching as though they were soldiers on parade.

In what seemed minutes, Scotland came into view. We crossed the coast and turned slightly north. The navigator had made a slight error. Off to our left another American bomber was approaching for a landing. We climbed into position behind him and started to make our descent. The wheels hit with a bump and we rolled to a stop. We were in Scotland. Our flight overseas had come to an end with a total time of sixteen hours and thirty-eight minutes.

William Vought.

## Campus Cliques

### Kappa Delta Pi

Kappa Delta Pi is an honor society in education. The purpose of this society is to encourage high professional, intellectual and personal standards and to recognize outstanding contributions to education.

This National Society was established in 1909, and now has over 130 chapters. The local chapter of Kappa Delta Pi is "Gamma Beta."

Meetings are held on this campus two Thursday evenings each month in the Science Hall Social Rooms.

The officers of the local chapter are President, Eileen Falvey; Vice-President, Mary Schroeder; Recording Secretary, Althamantia Comuntzis; Corresponding Secretary, Shirley Keiser; Treasurer, Kathleen Hess; Sponsor, Dr. Maupin.

### Pi Omega Pi

The National Professional Business Education Fraternity on the campus is Pi Omega Pi. The Alpha Delta Chapter was installed at Bloomsburg May 28, 1935.

The aims of the Fraternity are (a) To encourage, to promote, extend and create interest and scholarship in commerce. (b) To aid in civic betterment in college. (c) To encourage and foster high ethical standards in business and professional life. (d) To teach the ideal of service as the basis of all worthy enterprise.

Meetings are held on the second Friday of the month.

The current officers of this Fraternity are: President, Mary Schroeder; Vice-President, Eileen Falvey; Secretary, Kay Kurella; Treasurer, Ann Bucinell; Historian, Isabel Gehman; Sponsor, Mr. Earl Gehrige.

### Bum Cook

Personally, I'd rather make love to my wife than eat.  
 Is she so beautiful?  
 No, it's just that she's such a bum cook.

## "Borrowed Banter"

He bade the girl good night,  
 The color left her cheeks;  
 It stayed upon his coat lapel  
 For six or seven weeks.

—The Collegio.

### Flue

Teacher—How do you feel today?  
 John—Sick.  
 Teacher—Flue?  
 John—No I walked today.

The High Arrow,  
 Indiana High School.

I put my faith and trust in you. I thought I could, silly but now I'm disillusioned. I wish that I might die. I made you my ideal, you see, and so I copied you. I should have copied some one else, for now I'm flunked too.

German Hi-News,  
 Germany High School.

Senior—You can be mastoid of ceremonies.

Freshie—A mastoid is a pain in the ear.

Senior—See what I mean?  
 —The Girard News.

Did you ever do any public speaking?

Yes, I once proposed to a girl in the country over a party line.

Dick—Did you make these biscuits by yourself?

Louise—Yes, why?  
 Dick—You shouldn't have. You're too delicate for such heavy work.

—Lebanon High Newsette.

Momma, do angels have wings?  
 Yes, dear.

Daddy said my nurse was an angel. Will she fly?

Yes, dear, tomorrow.  
 —Duquesne Duke.

# Maroon and Gold Special

PRILA IRSTFA, 1946

## BEWARE OF THE APRIL FOOL!



## News Hounds

Editor ----- Big Cheese Richard  
 Editorial Board ----- Weasel Noble, Mousie McNinch  
 Circulation Manager ----- Big Wheel Broadt  
 Business Manager ----- Moola Wright  
 Exchange Editor ----- Barbara the Swap  
 Art Editor ----- Rembrandt Zimmerman  
 Sports Editors ----- Drop-kick Scarcella, Pete the Punter  
 Feature Writers ----- Dirty-dig Hummel, Grand-slam Baldy

They find fault with the editor, the stuff we print is rot  
 The paper's about as peppy as a cemetery lot  
 Each paper shows poor arrangement; the jokes, they say are stale;  
 The upperclassmen holler, the lower classmen rail.  
 But when the paper's printed, and each issue is on file,  
 If someone missed a copy—you can hear him yell a mile!

## APRIL FOO'S DAY

Congratulations! This is your day, you know—at least Webster goes on record by naming it “All Foo’s Day.” So again, congratulations!

In case that word “Foo” concerns you, it’s a pleasure to elucidate it here.

“Foo” is one of the most flexible words in the English language. It appears in a variety of familiar expressions: the descriptive, **foo-man’s shoe**; **they don’t bother me**; or the profound nominal statement: **There’s no foo like an old foo!** So much for the foo part.

The part **April** has a very interesting and enlightening history. The word **April** became attached to the words “Foo’s Day” not because this day is celebrated on May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December, January, February or March first but on April first!

If you are a keen observer you will see many kinds of foo’s and “April Foo’s Day.”

There’s the “Traditional foo” who ties a string to a pocketbook and places it in a most conspicuous spot.

Then there’s the “inevitable unsuspecting foo” who stoops—not to conquer—but to pick up the purse the “Traditional foo” has placed there.

“Foo Number Three” is the foo who stands by laughing at the “Tra-

ditional foo” and the “unsuspecting foo” while “Foo Number Four” comes along to inform him that his shoe string is untied and he too stoops,—not to conquer—but to **button** his shoe.

So get hep—

Watch your step!

Double-check what you do

Or your destined to be an

April Foo,

Too!

Foo-Well.

J. Shaffer.

### Forewarned

An employer called his men together to place before them plans for bettering working conditions.

“Now, whenever I enter the shop,” he said, “I want to see every man cheerfully performing his task, and therefore I invite you to place in this box any suggestions as to how that can be brought about.”

A few days later he opened the box and took out a slip of paper containing this message: “Take the rubber heels off your shoes.”

Doctor—I don’t like to mention it, but that check you gave me bounced back.

Patient—Well, that sure is funny, Doc; so did my lumbago.

# The Great Susquehanna Naval Battle; Man the Lifeboats, Here Comes the Water

Did anyone ever tell you about the great Susquehanna Naval Battle? No? Well then prepare to absorb one of the little-known facts of United States history. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. This cataclysmic event took place in the Fall of 1774 (June 17 to be exact) between the Indian tribes of Buckhorn, principle harbor of the Pennsylvania seacoast, and the invading Whites.

It seems that Patroon R. U. Gonna gave a land grant to the Van Hoosengophers of Unpainted Post, New York, because their sauer kraut still exploded and the aroma of the mixture almost asphyxiated the neighbors. Naturally, such a menace to society just had to be liquidated. Thus the land grant.

Late at night, about 6 A. M., the Van Hoosengophers arrived within sight of Buckhorn in their caterpillar tank. Smokyhunters, Second Lieutenant in the Buckhorn Indian Tribe, saw them coming from his plane spotter's station in ye olde spreading chestnut tree. With a blood-curdling silent howl he announced the presence of Papa Van Hoosengopher, Mama Van Hoosengopher, Junior Van Hoosengopher, and Moitle Van

Hoosengopher to the great Admiral Ha-Ha-With-Ya.

As they got the message over their walkie-talkie, quick as molasses in January, all the Privates and Apprentice Seamen donned their roller skates, snow shoes, and water wings and flew to the Forty-one and a Half Fort. The Van Hoosengophers approached the fort noiselessly in their clanking tank, and opened fire with their ack-ack guns, only to be met by a flash of crimson from the Indians' flame throwers. The battle raged listlessly until eight bells, when, after firing his last snowball, alas! and alack! Junior Van Hoosengopher was captured by the 32nd Division of the Flying Squirrel Paratroopers.

During the lull in the squabble that followed, Admiral Ha-Ha-With-Ya sent a note to the Van Hoosengophers by Eastern Union with the following ransom demands:

Twenty-four wrappers from chewy chocolate nut Snickers Bars and this statement completed in twenty-five words or less—We like super chewy Snickers Bars because —

Was Junior Van Hoosengopher rescued? Who won, the Van Hoosengophers or the Indians? This is one of the greatest mysteries in history!

What gives our rubber heels a bounce  
And takes us everywhere that counts  
Of course to B. S. T. C.  
Content they lie to do their bit  
By now you must have guessed at it  
THAT'S RIGHT  
THE SIDEWALK.  
—Dawn Eshleman.

What keeps us up from sinking down  
Into the mushy, slushy ground  
When we trod down the street?  
What keeps us going in straight  
paths,  
Some are divided into halves,  
Some into quarters?

## Are You Appreciative?

Call a Doctor!  
Bill—I'm going to see the doctor  
about my wife. I don't like the way  
she looks.  
Jim—I'll go with you. I don't like  
the looks of mine either!

Not Only There  
Boy—Dad, do you know that in  
India a man doesn't know his wife  
until he marries her?  
Henpecked Papa—Why single out  
India?

Doc: "Give me some of that pre-  
pared monacetilic acid."  
He: "You mean aspirin?"  
Doc: "Yea, I never can think of  
that name." —Windber Hi-Times.

That's all that was needed! With a  
loss of their heads, the gods gave  
the poor lions such cold-shouldered  
looks that our job-hunting friends  
were frozen in their tracks, and to  
this day haven't been able to move so  
much as an inch. So, girls, won't you  
have pity on the poor, misguided  
lions and give them a kind word  
every now and then.

But, sad to tell, these thoroughbred  
felines had a slight race of wolf in  
their blood which just practically  
boiled out of them at this time. Try  
as they would to suppress their emo-  
tions, both lions gave long, low snuff-  
whistles, punctuated with a breath-  
less panting.

It took a long time for the two ad-  
venturers to reach Bloomsburg, but  
soon after their arrival, they hurried  
to B. S. T. C.'s campus to see Mr.  
Keller. Just as they started up the  
steps, several lovely coeds came  
sauntering by. Not wishing to scare  
the livin' daylight out of these gor-  
geous creatures, the lions posed quiet-  
ly on the steps hoping they wouldn't  
be noticed.

Leaning through a pile of sacred  
college documents, I was very inter-  
ested to note how the two iron lions  
came to be perched on the steps near  
Carver Hall.  
Way back when Professor Keller  
was gaining world-reknown through  
his animal act, two relatives of Prof's  
lions from Africa heard of their cou-  
sin's good fortunes. After discussing  
the situation, they decided that they  
too wanted to become famous. They  
appeared before King Leo to ask per-  
mission to travel to Bloomsburg to  
get a job with the lion act. The king  
O.K'd their journey but warned them  
to be very careful, for he knew the  
dangers of the human jungle.

### Lions To You

## Big Stew in the Literary Field

About a month ago an article ap-  
peared in the "Maroon and Gold"  
which, in four short weeks, has  
caused a major stir in the literary  
world. The article — "Our Major  
Problem," a detailed survey of the  
Beechnut Gum situation — has, at  
present, received more awards than  
"Gone With the Wind" received Os-  
cars.

Since its first printing this article  
has gone through a second edition,  
appearing in the Bloomsburg High  
School "Red and White" two weeks  
following its appearance in the "Ma-  
roon and Gold." Royalties have been  
pouring in at a tremendous rate.  
The grand total to date is eight packs  
of assorted Beechnut Gum, sent to  
the author by the Beechnut Packing  
Company with the hope that he will  
chew himself to death and thus rid  
the papers of this form of yellow  
journalism.

Many critics have varied greatly  
in their praise of the article. The  
New York Times Book Review says  
—"Gummy." The Wednesday Cov-  
erage of Yellow Journalism has this  
to say concerning the article—"A  
chewy article—it sticks in the mind."

The writer of this article has re-  
ceived commissions from several  
prominent organizations to write ar-  
ticles of this type on other pertinent  
problems now facing the people of  
the campus and community. Mem-  
bers of the "Day Women's Associa-  
tion" have requested a survey of the  
nylon crisis. (What do their lonely  
little hearts desire? BLOOD!). The  
local branch of the "Future Home-  
makers of America" requests an ar-  
ticle on butter or oleo. A new edition  
of the article "Our Major Problem"  
in Spanish will soon be forthcoming  
for the Spanish Class.

The "Maroon and Gold" staff is  
still waiting word as to whether or  
not the article "Our Major Problem"  
has been banned in Boston.

# THAT'S A JOKE, SON!

If she wants a date—meter.  
 If she wants an escort—conductor.  
 If you think she's picking your pocket—detector.  
 If she goes up in the air—condensor.  
 If she's slow on comprehension—accelerator.  
 If she's hungry—feeder.  
 If her hands are cold—heater.  
 If her's narrow in her views—amplifier.  
 —The Collegio.

Little Willie: "Papa, what makes the world go around?"

Big Willie: "Didn't I tell you to keep out of the cellar?"

—The Rohistat.

You can lead a horse to water,  
 But you cannot make him drink.  
 You can give a student zero,  
 But you cannot make him think.

—Indiana Penn

## Modern Version:

Sir Lancelot, ye famous knight of old, was lost in a ripsnortin' snow storm. Finally, he got all tuckered out and fell hopelessly into a snow drift. Pretty soon along came one of those big St. Bernard dogs, found Sir Launcelot and barked until he got onto the dog's back. Then the St. Bernard carried the exhausted knight through the storm until they came to an inn. The dog thumped on the door with his tail until the innkeeper opened the door.

"Help, Help," pleaded Sir Launcelot, faintly.

"Of course," replied the innkeeper, "why I would even turn out a knight on a dog like this."

—The Flashlight.

A glance,  
 A miss,  
 A dance,  
 A sigh,  
 A kiss,  
 Fraternity pin.

—The Reflector.

She looked at me  
 Her eyes  
 Were points of fire  
 In blackness  
 She clenched her fists  
 Until  
 The knuckles were  
 A dead white  
 She ran long fingers  
 Through her hair  
 That tumbled over  
 A furrowed brow.  
 She rose to her feet,  
 I quaked.  
 Now she would speak,  
 She breathed deep.  
 "Go back," she said  
 "Go back, and rewrite  
 This is gosh—awful." —The Collegio.

Two little negro boys were loitering on a corner when one said to the other:

"How old are you?"

"Ah's five. How old are you?"

"Ah don't know."

"Yo don' know how old you is?"

"Nope!"

"Does wimmin bother you?"

"Nope!"

"You's Fo'." —Spud Weekly.

"Every time I kiss you, it makes me a better man."

"Well, you don't have to get to heaven in one night." —The Collegio.

This verse does not mean a thing,  
 It's simply here for volume.

We simply copied the goldarned thing  
 To end this goldarned column.

—The Rocket.

DEPOSIT  
 CHOMPIN'  
 GUM  
 HERE!

## Gransel and Hetel

Time upon a once, there was a wood cutter living with his wife and two wildren in a little hut near the woods. One of the wildren cuz a little boy named Nansel and a little girl named Hetel.

They were very good children. Their mother and father worked every yard, but could not earn much. After a heavy winter, the poor man was poorer than ever.

Counting his money, he found he would not have enough to buy food for his family. With tears in their eyes, the mother and father showed their children to the forest in the morning and let them there.

When the mother and father had popped drizzles along the trail. After the mother and father left them, they followed the drizzles back to the house. This made it necessary to take them deeper into the woods. This time, Hansel, by as he sluz, dropped crumbs along the way. But alas and alas, the birds of the woods had eaten them.

Gransel and Hetel dalked all night long and the next day, but still they did not find out of the forest. Saul of an sudden, they saw a gleam of light in the dark and they came to a clearing where the sun shone slightly. And in the middle of the field was a little cottage made of gingerbread and cookies. The children were so hungry they began to eat the gingerbread and cookies of the cottage.

Unexpectedly, the old woman and a little old woman, walking on crutches, came out. She treated them kindly at first, but she was really an old witch in disguise. And now that old witch made them work. This went on day after day, and week after week and the children were very unhappy.

At last they became so sick that they decided to run away. The woman, the witch, as she called on her crutches, would not catch them if they were running. But when they looked back, they saw the old witch coming after them riding on one

## Did You Know Why:

1. They built this college on the hill? So they could have an institution of higher knowledge.
2. They put stone steps and then wooden ones leading up to Carver Hall? Well the first step is supposed to be the hardest.
3. The auditorium in Carver Hall is on the second floor? So the chapel programs will always be elevated.
4. The clock in the Carver Hall tower isn't too dependable? Because it's four faced.
5. Science Hall has so many different floors? It's composed of various levels of education.
6. They call the commuting students rooms—Day Rooms? Because they're locked up tight at night.
7. The language classes are on 4th floor of Science Hall? They say learning a foreign language is a continued steady climb.
8. They placed large urns in the old gym? The answer is rather a "burning" one.
9. They keep so many books in the college library? So every student can turn over a new leaf weekly.
10. The Centennial Gymnasium is way up on top of the hill, sort of by itself? The sports field is broadening annually.
11. They put the animal room on the same floor as the music room in Science Hall? Well, music has charms to soothe the savage beast.
12. The Centennial Gym has a reputation? It has a poolroom located.

Continued on Page Sept

Colonel Stoopnagle XXIV.

and happened lively after ever.  
They went home in happiness  
and work her do alone.  
forested chant, and she had to be gas  
itch had reached the end of her en-  
ried corn to the other side. The old  
Gretel saw a little witch and it tar-  
thide.  
large piece of powder but here was no  
They ran on an iron same to a  
of her crutches as if it were a horse.



## Mid-summer Night's Dream Blow by Blow Description

It was a cool, crisp day in July and a snow storm was brewing. The stadium was jammed with thousands of spectators — for the Harvest Moon Ball.

It was fifteen minutes before game time and the two football teams ran out on the field with water wings and bathing suits. A tremendous roar belled out from the audience as the cheer leaders clad in armor, served tea to the grandstands.

Prior to the game a foot race was staged by two Mosquitos—what a stinging race!

Then the siren rang for the game to start and the referees sang "a-tis-ke-t-a-tasket" to pep the boys up. The team lined up for a blow by blow description of the bout between Harry James and You Know Who.

The game really got under way as the quarterback fell from his horse while trying to recover from a lost week-end. Just then the five o'clock whistle blew for all hands on deck and a touchdown was scored by a long fly into left field. This ended

the first half of the game, leaving the Jesters trailing the Penguins 73 to 2.

As the second half opened, Superman came swooping over the arena in search of his deadly opponent Lord Buckingham. This drove the crowd frantic. They hardly had time to quiet down when coach Tremato did a fan dance with Bugs Bunny.

Toward the end of the game the Jesters were again threatening to score by making a hole in one by dealing from the bottom of the deck. But the Penguins retaliated by winning the steeplechase and the Easter egg hunt held by the C. G. A.

Time out was called and the referee sang "Baby Get the Hammer, There's a Fly on Papa's Head."

The game was in its last minute and was a bitter battle. The gun whistled the end of the game and the pool table was moved out of the locker room to make room for the snow plow which was having a new spare bar put on. This game is held annually so be on hand next Christmas.

### Poem!

'Twas a cold and stormy night one day;  
The moon shone out in splendor.  
The winter winds were howling  
'Twas the beginning of September,  
Two men were standing face to face,  
With both their backs together.  
The one from his belt a revolver  
drew,

The other his head did sever.  
A gay young miss came tripping by  
She was old and bent with years.  
She had a smile upon her face,  
And her eyes were filled with tears.  
She recognized the dying man,  
And cried aloud, "Who is he?"  
He raised his headless body up  
And said, "My Lands, It's Lizzy."

#### DID YOU KNOW WHY:

Continued From Page Six  
ed inside it.

13. Mt. Olympus is such a romantic spot? There — "tennis courts" with baseball "diamond."
14. The large gymnasium is called a sad room? Great balls are held there frequently.

#### First Rate Girl

It was winter in the country. The kitchen was one of the few really warm rooms in the old farm house. He was courting. It was in the good old days. After many early evening calls his family asked how he liked the young lady. "Like her first rate. She swept all around me and never asked me to move."

Octo

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"ysfhroati"

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