

Maroon and Gold

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

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Number Twelve

Dance Interpretations Presented By Iva Kitchell, Dance Satirist

Civic Music Association
Sponsors Stage Celebrity
In Downtown Concert

Before a capacity audience in the Bloomsburg High School Auditorium on the evening of January 13, 1949, Miss Iva Kitchell presented a stellar performance of satirical and classical ballet interpretations. Several numbers were composed and arranged for the artist by her pianist-accompanist, Harvey Brown. Other numbers by this pint-sized package of Panic pageantry were set to accompaniments by modern and classical composers, as she kept the entire audience in a mirthful mood throughout most of what proved to be a very entertaining program.

Opening with "Sonatina Rococo," in three movements, "Allegro Artificial," "Andante Sentimental," and "Rondo Con Esprit," by Harvey Brown, Miss Kitchell flitted, seemingly tottered, about the stage, but proved herself to be completely in control of this selection, as was the case in all her parodies of "the Dance." In "Chorus Girl — Vintage of 1920" all the characteristic grins, grimaces, leg art, and other movements too numerous to mention were recalled to the stage for the benefit of the spectators. "Salesman (with apologies to the Fuller Brush Man)" saw the artist in a smart black and white checked attire as she gesticulated her way through a demonstration of the wares and a tale of the woes of the purveyor of practical pot-polishers.

Selections included in the group, "Something Classic," included a "Scarf Dance" to Beethoven's "Minuet in G" and "Garland Dance" to Schubert's "Moment Musical." Accessories for these numbers were those described in the titles, the garland in the latter serving, before the conclusion of the dance, as a skipping rope. In "Portrait of a Hostess," another composition by the accompanist, the ballerina portrayed a lady making preparations for receiving visitors, greeting the guests, making introductions and furthering conversations among them, and then sinking into a chair in an exhausted manner following the departure of the last of the entertained. The accompaniment provided an interesting background as the two artists worked together in such movements as the opening of doors and gestures of laughter rippling through the room. "Bacchanale (As seen at the Opera)" with music by Saint-Saens portrayed the drunken orgy of the Greek god of wine.

Opening the second part of the program, "Romance" was of an entirely different nature as it described the ecstasies of a young maiden in love. Returning quickly to the humorous vein, a Harvey Brown arrangement of "Maise at the 'Moovies' (With Gloria — the Girl Friend)" had many in the audience nodding in recognition of the distracting antics and displays of emotion as presented by Miss Kitchell. In a clever costume representing a kitten, the artist frolicked about the stage in pursuit of a large ball of yarn to a number titled "Me-ow."

As an innovation, this interpreter of the terpsichorean art wandered about the stage, unaccompanied, spurred on to "seek, search, and never find!" in "Soul in Search," a parody of Martha Graham's profound and intricate dance, "Dark Meadow." Mixing backstage comedy with ballet, the performance was brought to a close with Ponchielli's "Ze Ballet."

Responding to the continuous applause, Miss Kitchell presented two encores. The first was an amusing parody of a first performance by the artist at the age of eight. The second was of a psychological nature, called "Obsession."

Prominent Athletes Address Football Team At Banquet Celebration

The College entertained its undefeated 1948 football team at a dinner held at the Reformed Church on Thursday evening, January 27, with two prominent sports officials of the East, D. E. "Shorty" Miller, Harrisburg, and Harry Dayhoff, Steelton, as speakers.

Special gifts from the colleges were presented to the team members, managers, and coaches by President Harvey A. Andruss.

Coach Bob Redman presented letters, sweaters, and gold footballs. Trustees, members of the college athletic committee, and representatives of the Alumni Associations were present.

The speakers related entertaining incidents from their experiences. Miller, former All-American back at Penn State is now an official in the National Football League. Dayhoff, a former Bucknell athlete, is now a collegiate official.

Pennsylvania Schools Still Need Teachers In Most Fields

An article recently published in "The Albrightian," student newspaper at Albright College, states that the shortage of teachers in the elementary field had grown to 1,626 on August 10, 1948. This shortage extends to the secondary field in all subjects other than English, social studies, and foreign languages. These were the findings of a recent survey made by all county and district superintendents in Pennsylvania. A complete list of subjects, vacancies, and teachers available follows:

	Vacancies Available	
Mathematics	90	37
Science	90	41
Social Studies	61	112
Geography	15	7
English	76	165
Foreign Languages	57	117
Art	95	20
Music	121	23
Health & Phys. Ed.	180	49
Business Education	68	32
Industrial Arts	108	13
Home Economics	167	28
Vocational Trade	49	3
Agriculture	155	9
Library Science	67	4
Mentally Retarded	68	3
Dental Hygiene	16	7
School Nurse	167	49
Others	62	13

Square Dance Enjoyed By College Community

Only the hayseeds and overalls were lacking on Friday evening, January 21, in the Waller Hall lounge. Ritter's Orchestra, with Kresge as the caller, provided the stimulus for an evening of fun and frolic for a large number of students as they cast aside all thoughts of the advent of the second semester of the school year, 1948-49.

Leading the activities throughout the evening was jovial John Hoch; Dean of Men, as he rounded up the "squares" into sets of four couples for the square dances and called occasionally during the round dances for a get-around-and-get-acquainted type of student circulation. Rumor has it that even Joe Curilla enjoyed himself to such an extent that he has promised another affair of similar nature for the evening of February 4.

The artist, herself, was responsible for both the choreography and costumes.

Enrollment Now at Eight Hundred for Second Semester

More Rooms Available
For Male Dorm Students

Classes for the second semester began last Friday morning, January 21, with the enrollment standing at 800. Six hundred students enrolled during the advance registration period two weeks ago, an additional 200 enrolled Thursday, January 20, and it is expected that the total will reach the 835 mark established for the first semester.

Of the registrants, 390 are living in rooms on the campus, half of that number being men. There are more men living on the campus at the present time than in any other previous year, with additional quarters having been made available on the third floor of Waller Hall.

Of the 420 day students registered, some are boarding in the town, and others commute from their homes.

Forty-one new students enrolled for the first time this semester, and the number is not expected to exceed fifty.

Authorities have announced that there is ample housing facilities for all students, and that no additional rooms in the community will be required for this term.

Miss Ranson Attends National Mathematics Conference in Ohio

Faculty member, Miss Ethel A. Ranson recently attended the National Council of Mathematics Teachers at Ohio State University, where thirty-two states, and Canada were represented. Illinois had the largest representation with a group of thirty-four delegates; Pennsylvania came second with eighteen representatives.

The conference, besides presenting outstanding lecturers, provided an opportunity for the teachers to meet people engaged in similar occupations in all parts of the United States. The contacts with other instructors and the exchange of ideas, plus learning new methods of solving mathematical problems, provided the substance issues of the convention.

The lecture sessions, held from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m. each day, were flanked by the latest films in elementary and secondary work, as well as some on the college level. These films included such topics as measurements, installment buying, and the addition of fractions. The general trend of the lectures was toward teaching students to think for themselves. In view of this, Miss Ranson stated, "Mathematics is a method of thinking. A machine can calculate, but it is unable to think. The calculating we do in a mathematics course is the tool used to express our thinking. Therefore, we should teach scientifically and experimentally, rather than mechanically."

Mathematics exhibits, mostly of a secondary nature, were displayed at the convention. These exhibits were from all parts of the nation. The models for the displays were made of plastic materials and were very cleverly created; even the Christmas tree was decorated with solid geometry figures. On each surface, a design was cut out and colored paper placed behind the face. All of the decorations were made by high school students under the direction of student teachers of the Ohio University.

Miss Ranson commented that there were two things which impressed her in particular during her stay at the university. The first was the fact that the city, as well as the students and faculty, went all out to welcome the representatives. Another thing was that no one would accept the

"Atomic Energy" Keynote of January Commencement Rites For Thirty-three Seniors

President Announces Appointment of New Assistant Librarian

President Harvey A. Andruss announced the appointment of Miss Mathilda A. Musyskens, of Red Bank, N.J., as assistant college librarian, on Thursday, January 13. Miss Musyskens had previously been serving as librarian of the Scott Senior High School at Coatesville.

The new assistant received her Bachelor of Arts degree from Iowa State University. She also holds a Bachelor of Science degree from the Columbia University School of Library Science.

Miss Musyskens has thirteen years of experience in public school library work, having served in various capacities in school systems throughout the country, including high schools at Storm Lake, Iowa; Oyster Bay, N.Y.; and McGehee, Arkansas. She has also had twelve years of experience in public and institutional libraries in Ohio and the Coatesville Veterans' Hospital Library.

The new librarian fills the vacancy created by the resignation of Miss Dorothy Gilmore. Mrs. Robert B. Redman served as assistant to Librarian Katherine Zealberg during the first semester.

"Sizzle" Wheeler To Be Featured At Sales Confab Here

The annual Retail Sales Conference which will be held on Thursday, March 10, at the College, will feature Elmer "Sizzle" Wheeler, one of the country's most fascinating business men and lecturers. All America knows the fast-talking, record-breaking "King of Salesmen" who is president of the Tested Selling Institute of New York, the world's first and only "Word Laboratory" where sales words are tested to make people respond faster.

One of his books, "Tested Sentences That Sell," has outsold all his others, and was chosen for the Time-Capsule of Oglethorpe University for posterity to read. Some of his other books are "Sizzleman-ship," "Tested Direct Selling," and "Tested Public Speaking."

He established world records last year by speaking to over one million people, with twenty thousand at one time in the Cotton Bowl. Some of his clients represent American Airlines, Western Union, Walgreens, Ralston Purina Co., Bering Cigars, Hotel Statler, Sear's, Penney's, and Macy's.

credit for the excellent work done in connection with the convention. Everyone insisted that he only guided the work, and that his helpers should receive all the commendation. This type of behavior in a world such as ours of the present day is almost unbelievable, but never-the-less inspiring. And adding to this, when one realizes that there are 25,000 students at Ohio State, over half of which live on the campus, one cannot help but be amazed at the brotherly attitude so obvious in the unselfish action stated above. On the more personal side, Miss Ranson expressed a note of sincere appreciation to the girls in the campus residences who thoughtfully made room for their visitors by clearing space for clothing, and helping to make the guests as comfortable as possible in a not-too-roomy situation.

Dr. D. H. Andrews Outlines Theory of Atom; Describes Use

Commencement exercises for a class of thirty-three seniors were held in the Carver Hall Auditorium during the regular assembly period, Thursday, January 13, 1949. The processional, "Triumphal March," from Tchaikowsky's Symphony No. 3, was played by Mr. H. F. Fenstermaker at the console as the administrative representatives, faculty, and members of the graduating class entered the auditorium. Dean Emeritus William B. Sutliff offered the invocation.

The speaker of the morning, Dr. Donald Hatch Andrews, was introduced by President Harvey A. Andruss. An authority on modern atomic research, Dr. Andrews is chairman of the Chemistry Department, Johns Hopkins University, a past director of the Chemistry Department there, and director of the Cryogeny Laboratory. He is now working with a group aided by a grant from the Atomic Scientists' Emergency Fund, of which Professor Albert Einstein is Chairman. The topic of his lecture was "Atomic Energy and the Faith of a Scientist."

Dr. Andrews began his talk by describing the tremendous increase in the amount of power which has been made available in the world during the past few centuries. During this development, and especially in more recent times, a control of this power by a balance-of-power plan among nations has been tried. However, to this attempted control of power must be added moral and spiritual controls. In an excellent description of the structure of the atom, the physicist outlined several points of the atomic theory. Tracing the mass of the atom to the tiny nucleus of protons at the center, it was stated that the entire mass of the human race could be reduced to fit into a small pocket-sized bottle. If, however, the energy contained in the atoms of one human body could be released, providing explosive force, this energy would be equal to that released by 20,000 tons of T.N.T. This power was also described as being sufficient to operate all electric plants in the United States for a period of ten months.

When the time arrives that this energy can be released by breaking into the atomic structures of the elements, there should be such an unlimited supply of power that the government can supply free power to all homes. This energy, in the form of fuel, could be carried in such compact form that enough fuel could be carried in a briefcase to operate a city in the Arctic for one year. A development of this nature would remove the limits of size and payload for air transportation, for enough fuel for the longest trip of the largest airship could be contained in a capsule no larger than the size of a fountain pen. In like manner, with understanding of this new source of power will come accomplishment in all fields of science.

Further describing the atom, the scientist told of one of the newer concepts of atomic theory, that of dynamic vibration. These vibrations, in the form of concentric waves emanating from the center of the structure, give the atom its power. Superimposing upon one another, these waves create in combination what is not present in each in an individual state. This is an illustration of the old axiom that the whole is greater than the sum of its parts.

Referring to the structure of the
(Continued on page 2)

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DON'T SAY IT

by Don Butcofsky

The scholars and writers who trace the ups and downs of our language are arriving at the conclusion that profanity is rapidly becoming a lost art. In fact, a recent book, "The Lost Art of Profanity," by Burges Johnson, derives its title from that very suggestion. Johnson, however, does little more than repeat what others have said before him. Both Henry Mencken and Sinclair Lewis have long ago delved deep into the matter and come up with illuminating discussions. Other scholars of the English language have also written long and exhaustive treatises on the subject of the palling and passing of profanity. But all the tens of thousands of words written can be boiled down to simply this: What once glowed scarlet now blushes a modest pink.

Profanologists are unanimous in their opinion that man swore before he talked, and this stand on the matter is by no means untenable. Picture the situation presented when one of our inarticulate ancestors strode into his dimly-lighted cave and stubbed his bare toes on a rock his wife had carelessly left lying on the floor. It requires no great play of imagination to fancy the gibbering vituperation which followed. Anyone who has ever entered a dark bedroom in which the furniture had been rearranged, later to perform a one-legged dance while clapping a bruised shin in both hands, probably gurgled with the same incoherent vehemence, restrained only by the fact that a more eloquent outburst would shock other members of the family from their pious slumber. In general tenor and effect, this heated mumbling differs little from that employed by our prehistoric ancestors.

Plain understandable swearing has its roots sunk deep in man's early religion and superstition. The commonplace words of everyday speech lack the color and punch demanded of effective profanity, especially if it is to be a source of inner-satisfaction to the user. Thus words which were especially sacred or to be dreaded on the basis of superstition lent themselves magnificently for use on those occasions when the pallid connotations of ordinary words were vain to express the proper degree of wrath or indignation.

Returning to the thesis stated previously, under a variety of prohibitions and inhibitions, has gradually undergone a change which threatens to deprive it of its last desperate drop of virility. To paraphrase Mark Twain, not only is the tune gone but the words as well. The days when profanity was rolled forth from the lips of masters with all the majesty of an inspiring anthem are dead and rapidly passing beyond recall.

Today such quaint and illogical expressions as "doggone it," "to heck with it," "for Cripes' sake," "oh, fudge," "nuts," and a host of others

equally ludicrous have become common parlance. Certainly it cannot be denied that they are less offensive than their blistering antecedents, but equally as certain is the fact that they are none the less grammatically illegitimate. Granting that you are not given to the use of profanity, try going through one day of your life without resorting to the use of one of these insipid substitutes for the real McCoy. Even the most staid and sedate will give at least occasional utterance to an annoyed "oh, fiddle."

That the use of profanity is objectionable goes without argument. It is at its best socially, morally, and grammatically improper. Its use by persons of a "God's Little Acre" social and moral background is excusable, for they know no better. But for those who lay claim to culture and education there is no excuse, and this includes the "oh, fudgers" as well, and perhaps the indictment against them is even more pitiless, for they are the would-be "mule-skinners" who lack the courage to say what they think.

And what does all this prove? you may ask. The answer to that is that it probably proves nothing. When the jack slips from under your car, you have the constitutional right to make whatever observations you deem appropriate at the time. Or if a window slams down on your fingers and evokes from you nothing more than an enthusiastic "holy cow," it shall be counted no more or no less than a matter of individual preference.

Noted N.Y.U. Educator Outlines New Plan for Streamlining Education

In a recent educational article, Alice V. Keliher, Professor of Education at New York University, enumerated a four point program for development of personality and democratic ideas in high school students.

The first point asserts that the high school pupil should be given experiences in self-government. From these experiences he will find himself more able to participate in governmental affairs in adult life. Self-government should not be limited to high school activities but ought to be included in religious, social, and other organizations in which the student takes part.

The second point calls for the revision of teaching methods which delay or check development of mature and responsible personalities. It is directed against the teacher who makes herself dominant over a group of wild, submissive pupils. Later, such pupils find it difficult to cope with situations that require mature thinking.

The third point recommends that democracy be thoroughly studied and discussed in high schools. Today's

The Affliction

by Robert A. Baylor

It has many names,
But only one definition:
"A creeping malignancy
Multiplying endlessly
In the native cells;
Corroding . . . draining . . . decaying . . .
Killing!"

The doctors call it Carcinoma;
You and I whisper it
Cancer . . . and shake our heads
At its loathsome connotation.
Our nation—U.S.A.—is afflicted.
The land of the free, the home of
Milk and honey with
Liberty and justice for
The smug white man has a pat tag
for it;
He calls it the Negro problem.
I don't know what the black man
calls it.

"Atomic Energy" Is Keynote

(Continued from page 1)

human body, Dr. Andrews pointed out that an integral entity within the body carries on the individual personality although the actual atomic pattern changes through the process of metabolism. Besides this yet-unexplained action is the invisible force which, through the laws of gravitation, ties the individual human being to the entire universe. Stressing the need for trying to understand these intangible principles, and calling for a better attempt of man to understand his fellow men, the lecture was brought to a close as the speaker informed the members of the audience that they are living in a world in which they must face reality. In the face of this, by developing these understandings, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make ye free."

Mr. Ralph Wire, accompanied at the piano by Miss Delphine Buss, added to the program as he sang "The Lord's Prayer," in a vocal setting by Malotte.

Members of the graduating class were presented by Dr. Thomas P. North to President Harvey A. Andruss for the ceremony of conferring of degrees.

Closing the program, the entire assembly joined in the singing of the "Alma Mater," led by Miss Harriet M. Moore, after which the graduates left the auditorium to the strains of the recessional, "Pontificale March," by Lemmens. Mr. H. F. Fenstermaker was at the console for these closing selections.

Candidates for the baccalaureate degree at these exercises were: Joseph A. Adamonis, Edwin M. Allegar, William Benson, Mario L. Berlanda, Robert J. Blew, Leo S. Carter, Verna G. Cope, Alfred G. Davis, William R. Deeble, Nancy M. Fisk, Ray C. Fry, Francis A. Hantz, Theodore I. Harwood, Richard C. Hess, Irma C. Kapp, Ernest Kastelic, Matthew J. Maley, James E. Marion, Barbara R. McNinch, Robert T. Millard, William Mooney, Charles K. Moore, Josephine E. Padula, Peter Parnell, Lawrence V. Pekala, George Remetz, Stanley Semic, Paul Slipetz, Jr., Nancy M. Snyder, Leo J. Speicher, Merrill W. Troutman, Carson L. Whitesell, and Elizabeth A. Wright.

Nice girls don't run after men, but some have been known to get up a fairly brisk trot.

—Collegio

high school students should not be forbidden to criticize our democratic society for tomorrow they will reign as leaders of that society. In addition to democracies, other governments ought to be examined and compared.

Fourth, and lastly, the New York educator believes that the high school student should be given opportunities to serve others. The adolescent is not an irresponsible individual. When he is given the opportunity, he is willing and capable of helping others. And when he helps others, he is unconsciously helping himself.

Education Looks to the Future:

Greater Opportunities Predicted for Prospective Teachers in Rural Education

Greater opportunities for teachers and prospective teachers in the field of rural education are predicted in the years ahead as the result of a two-year study recently completed by the National Commission on School Reorganization.

Findings and conclusion of the study have been released in a 286-page report, entitled "Your School District," in which the commission urges reorganization of school districts throughout the nation and sets up a program of action for achieving improved districts.

The one-room school house, operated by thousands of districts today at a high per-pupil cost, will gradually disappear when the commission's plans for reorganization are put into effect. In their place, educators predict, will be some of the finest schools in the nation.

Consolidation of school districts will be guided by certain standards set up by the commission. Administrative units are satisfactory, according to the commission's recommendations, when they are large enough to provide schools in which: (1) the enrollment in the kindergarten and grades one to six is not fewer than 175 pupils with at least seven full-time teachers, a more desirable minimum being 300 or more pupils with 12 or more teachers; (2) the enrollment in junior and senior high school grades is not fewer than 300 pupils, with a minimum of 12 full-time teach-

ers; (3) elementary pupils are required to travel not more than 45 minutes and high school pupils not more than one hour each way between home and school; and (4) each elementary school serves a neighborhood or small community center and each high school serves a larger community, with every community having a school.

Through consolidation, local school administrative units will be able to provide: the services of educational and business administration; supervision of attendance, instruction and transportation; school library service, and community library service if the community has no public library; adult education leadership; physical and health examinations of children; specialists for the identification of atypical children; the services of school psychologists and nurse-teachers; and a research staff.

Sponsored by the Rural Education Project of the University of Chicago and the Department of Rural Education of the National Education Association, the long-range goal sought by the National Commission is the development of an educational program that will stimulate and guide each individual in developing his abilities to their fullest extent for useful satisfying living. This can be accomplished, the commission believes, only when schools are well enough equipped and well enough staffed to offer a rounded educational program to every boy and girl in the nation.

Attention, Frosh!

You are now college students. You must be prepared to accept all the responsibilities and duties that go with this dilemma. You are about to get "the word"—"the late word, that is—as to what will be expected of you. This "word" comes from a usually reliable source high up in the hierarchy which cannot be quoted at this time.

All college students must be blasé. In American this means bored. A person of real college rank is always bored. If the dorm burns down, he is bored. If someone cracks a joke, he is more bored than ever. (This rule is somewhat modified when the joke teller is one of your profs. In this case you immediately fall howling to the floor where you writhe for five minutes in pure ecstasy.) To get back to being bored; however. You must cultivate a certain distinct look of boredom. This involves setting the facial features a particular way when you arise in the morning and holding them rigid for the rest of the day. If a glassy-eyed stare of wondering stupidity can be accomplished, it's all the better. Freshmen should practice the bored look best suited for their personality before a mirror. Girls particularly should practice diligently before a mirror in anticipation of the long, boring hours when they will be surrounded by bored men in the old gym. Since the old gym is for smoking, it is advisable that the girls become proficient in the art of holding a cigarette. Needless to say, girls, a cigarette is made to be held. A real college girl would never be caught puffing on her cigarette. She simply holds it. If you are still in doubt as to just what this bored look is, I can recommend a few concrete examples. See any movie starring Alexis Smith, Dorothy Lamour, or Jane Russell. Study their facial expressions. You will find that they arrive in the first reel with one set expression which never alters through all the trials and tribulations of the next eleven reels. Study these examples carefully, practice, work hard, and you, too, can be bored.

As Freshmen, you must become acquainted with your campus. Roam

about at will the first few days, noting carefully the most important places — the old gym, the cigarette machines, the card tables, suitable, secluded spots for extra-curriculars, available corners for the manipulation of the galloping dominoes, etc. The college library should be identified also. It is an excellent place for a convivial get-together and general bull session. It is rumored that there are books in the library which pertain to education and learning. These were evidently placed there for the use of the professors, however, and should not concern the student.

What do you need in the way of equipment when you go to class? There is only one essential — a large notebook cover — the bigger the better. During a lecture this cover will serve as effective camouflage for your comic book or game of tic-tac-toe. Pencils should never be carried by those who do not play tic-tac-toe.

Finally, Frosh, you must be qualified to form definite opinions of the merit or demerit of your various profs. This is important in order that you can give other students the "word" on them. You can rate your profs appropriately from the grade you receive from them. After all, you are a potential genius. Look at the write-up you got in your hometown paper when you left for college! Thus, if a prof gives you an "A," he's obviously a discerning, intelligent teacher, an excellent judge of human nature, and a prince among men. If he gives you a "B," he's a good Joe . . . but . . . ! a "C" means he knows his stuff but is a poor judge of (your) character. Everything you learned you got for yourself. If he hands you a "D," he's a lousy teacher, susceptible to apple polishers and lacks the ability to recognize merit. If he gives you an "E" you never speak his name. When someone asks you about him, you merely give them a sea-sickish grimace and shrug your shoulders.

Follow these instructions, Frosh, and before long you will be pointed to proudly as one who is college rank. You'll really be rank, too.

Huskies Hope To Break Losing Streak on Shippers Tonight

SIDELINES IN SPORTS . . .

by Glenn Von Stetten
(Substituting for C. Miller)

The Bloomsburg Story was reenacted once again Saturday evening before a packed house in Centennial Gym. That old jinx was prevalent once again — inconsistency. The failure of several of the Huskies experiencing a hot night (the same night) has been extremely costly to the Bloomsburg attack. Let's take a moment to point out what we mean. In the first five games prior to Saturday's encounter with Lock Haven, Smokey Andrews had practically carried the Huskie's offense on his shoulders, averaging better than fifteen markers per contest. In the meantime, the shooting of Elm Kreiser and Charley Boyer was far under par. Saturday night, against the Bald Eagles, Smokey Andrews contributed two puny points while Big Elm and Charley swished the cords to the tune of twelve each. You can see what an average night for Andrews would have meant. We're not, however, discrediting Smokey's playing ability. He has done a magnificent job to date, and we are sincere when we say Smokey's Saturday performance won't be repeated this season. All we can hope for is the continued good play of Boyer, Kreiser, and some help from Big Ed Jones, who is definitely having trouble finding the range this year. It will be a sad evening indeed for our opponents if all these boys find the range during the same game.

The Bald Eagles from Lock Haven put on an exhibition in set-shooting that was a pleasure to watch. The Huskie's zone defense proved to be effective in that Lock Haven experienced difficulty working the ball in, but this trouble was quickly remedied when George Mitro and company commenced popping them from far out. We wonder if it might not have been better to put a bit of pressure on Lock Haven's set shot artists—second guessing, of course.

The splendid crowd that witnessed the fray Saturday evening was testimony enough that our boys still have a fine following in spite of a few reverses. Let's continue to back our team all the way. It's a fine team, composed of a swell bunch of fellows. Let's show them we are loyal fans—the kind who will stick no matter what kind of luck the team is experiencing. They'll find themselves soon and play the brand of ball we all know they are capable of playing.

From this corner Lock Haven appears the team to beat in the Teachers Conference this year. They seem to have everything in their favor—above all they have good big men who know their way around the hardwoods. And, of course, George Mitro continues to show the same type of smooth, calm play that he has demonstrated on so many occasions against our Huskies. We well remember last year when the Huskies traveled to Lock Haven and had the Bald Eagles all but beaten when Mitro commenced to swish the cords with a fury of set shots in the closing to bring victory to the home team. Bloomsburg should rejoice when Mitro receives his sheepskin. He has been a thorn in our side long enough!

He stopped at a small hot dog stand and ordered coffee. Just to be polite, he said, "Looks like rain, doesn't it?" "Well," snapped the proprietor, "it tastes like coffee, doesn't it?"

"He was kicked out of school for cheating."

"How come?"

"He was caught counting his ribs in Comparative Anatomy exam?"

The Husky Pups . . .



Left to right, first row: Jim Kleman, Don Dais, Charley Getchey, Tom Shukis, Frank Furgele. Second row: Al DeGatis, Jim Heller, Bob Lang, Stan LeVan, Dick Ledyard, Dale Bennett.

Husky Cagers Bow to Bald Eagles Despite Last Period Scoring Spree

Long Set-shots Prove Deadly to Wishermen

B.S.T.C. was simply no match for the Lock Haven Bald Eagles last Saturday night on the Centennial Gym court, when they were defeated, 47-39.

The visitors attack was built around the smooth ball handling of little George Mitro and two deadly set-shot artists, Elwood Shaeffer and Bob McDermott.

Bald Eagles Start Early

The Bald Eagles were behind only once in the contest and that was early in the first quarter when Elmer Kreiser sank a field goal after the visitors had converted a foul.

Kreiser's shooting and George Lambrinos' rebounding kept the Huskies in the game the first half, despite a definitely off-night for the Husky quintet. But the issue was never in doubt, once the second half started, when the Bald Eagles continued to pull away in the third quarter, outscoring the Wishermen 13 to 9.

Boyer Shows Flashes of Brilliance

Charlie Boyer exhibited a flashback of his past performances with the Huskies with some brilliant shooting in the final stages of the game.

Mitro Proves Outstanding

Despite the Huskies' wild scoring spree in the last period, the suspense was ended when the calm and collected George Mitro held his mates together with his clever ball handling and completely checked the Maroon and Gold attack.

Boyer and Kreiser led the Husky scoring with 12 points each, while McDermott and Shaeffer paced the Bald Eagles.

Bloomsburg	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Andrews	F.	1	0-0	2
Slobozien	F.	2	1-3	5
Boyer	F.	5	2-4	12
Jones	C.	1	0-2	2
Brown	C.	2	0-0	4
Lambrinos	G.	1	0-2	2
Kreiser	G.	6	0-0	12
Banull	G.	0	0-1	0
Evans	G.	0	0-1	0
		18	3-13	39

Lock Haven	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Miller	F.	2	3-5	7
McDermott	F.	3	5-8	11
Nimmo	F.	0	1-1	1
Rimney	C.	3	1-2	7
Snalth	C.	1	0-0	2
Shaeffer	G.	6	0-2	12
Mitro	G.	3	1-3	7
		18	11-21	47

Colonels Gain Revenge by Clipping Husky Cagers with 51-46 Score

Boyer High with 21 Points; Fourth Husky Loss in Row

The Husky Cagers' losing streak remained intact after a 51-46 loss, their fourth in a row, to Wilkes College on January 26.

Still unable to hit the basket, the College lost this one at the foul line, dropping in only 10 to the Wilkes team's 17. Bloomsburg outscored their opponents from the floor, however, with 18 field goals to the Colonel's 17.

High scorer for the Colonel's, easily beaten by B.S.T.C. earlier in the season, was Phil Sekerchak, who flipped in 20 points, eight of them fouls. Charley Boyer led both teams in scoring by plunking in 21 points, including nine field goals.

Husky Jayvees Lose to Junior Colonels, 40-35

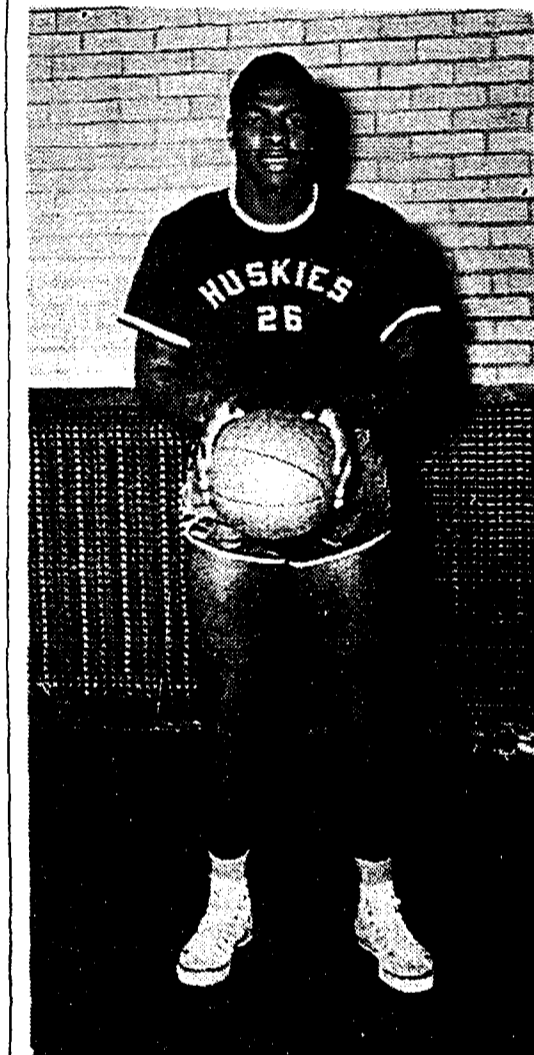
In the preliminary game with the Wilkes College Jayvees, January 26, the Huskies came out on the short end of a 40 to 35 score in a game decided at the foul stripe.

The Jayvees outscored Wilkes by one field goal, but slipped by sinking only seven foul shots to the Junior Colonels' fourteen.

Al DeGatis was again the leading point-maker with the high for both teams, fifteen points.

Bloomsburg	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Byhan	F.	1	2-2	4
Butler	F.	1	2-3	4
DeGatis	F.	6	3-6	14
Ledyard	C.	2	0-0	4
Kleman	G.	3	0-2	6
Schukis	G.	0	0-0	0
Heller	G.	0	0-0	0
Furgele	G.	1	0-0	2
		14	7-13	35

Wilkes	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Skordinski	F.	3	0-1	6
Bonteil	F.	4	2-5	10
Shee	F.	1	0-1	2
Molash	F.	1	0-0	0
Caspar	C.	1	3-8	5
Pinkowski	G.	0	2-2	2
Kovalchick	G.	0	3-3	3
Mollis	G.	3	4-4	10
		13	14-23	40



Ed Jones

Bloomsburg	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Boyer	F.	9	3-3	21
Andrews	F.	2	1-3	5
Kashner	F.	2	0-0	4
Bartleson	F.	1	0-0	2
Kreiser	C.	0	1-3	1
Banull	G.	2	3-3	7
Lambrinos	G.	0	1-1	1
Evans	G.	0	0-0	0
Brown	G.	1	1-3	3
Jones	G.	1	0-1	2
		18	10-17	46

Wilkes	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Sekerchak	F.	5	10-12	20
Porkowski	F.	5	2-2	12
Smartwood	F.	0	0-0	0
Dragon	F.	4	0-3	8
Jackson	C.	2	2-4	6
Zlonkovicz	C.	0	0-0	0
Huff	G.	1	0-1	2
Witek	G.	0	3-3	4
		17	17-25	51

LAFFTIME . . .

In a very "faucy" night club sat an epicure. He ate the menu from soup to nuts. Smacked his lips with every sip of wine. Then ordered some fifty-cent cigars. When the waiter lighted one for him, he puffed leisurely and, with a smile on his face, he said, "Waiter, have the manager come here a moment." The manager came over. The satisfied diner said, "Do you remember me, manager? Remember me coming in here about a year ago? I ate a fine meal like this and I didn't have any money to pay for it — and you kicked me out into the street?" "Yes," answered the manager nervously, "I remember that happening." "Well," drawled the well-fed one, "I'll have to trouble you again."

—Now I'll Tell One

"I caught my boyfriend flirting."
"I caught mine that way too!"

Bentley School Falls Before Jayvee Attack

The Husky Pups cut another notch on their victory belt on Saturday, January 22, when they literally swept the Bentley School of New York off the floor with a 70-25 score. It was their fourth successful game in five, and was played as the opener for the varsity B.S.T.C. - Lock Haven encounter.

Of the eleven men on the Jayvee roster, ten of them cashed in their shots and came up in the scoring column ahead of the books. Al DeGatis was high man for the Junior Huskies with 14 points, while Dick Ledyard ran a close second with 12. The overall high scorer was Cohen, the pace setter for the Bentley School.

The game itself was lop-sided from beginning to end. The only time the Bentley Boys were actually in the ball game was when Cohen dumped in four quick field goals. This seemingly dangerous threat however, was nothing more than a flash in the pan for the Pups, who played almost unhampered to the end of the game.

Bloomsburg	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Furgele	F.	4	1-1	9
Schukis	F.	3	0-0	6
DeGatis	F.	5	4-5	14
Levan	F.	4	1-2	9
Ledyard	C.	5	2-4	12
Heller	C.	4	0-0	8
Lang	G.	1	0-2	2
Kleman	G.	1	2-2	4
Butler	G.	1	0-0	2
Womer	G.	0	0-1	0
Byham	G.	2	0-0	4
		30	10-17	70

Bentley School	Pos.	FG	F	Pts
Abelson	F.	0	0-0	0
Goldberg	F.	0	2-2	2
Myers	F.	0	0-0	0
Fischler	F.	0	0-0	0
Cohen	C.	7	1-8	15
Wechsler	G.	1	2-3	4
Newman	G.	1	1-2	3
Latz	G.	0	1-2	1
Sacks	G.	0	0-0	0
		9	7-17	25

HUSKY SHOOTING STATISTICS:

	Shots Attempt.	Shots Made	Percent
Andrews	12	1	.083
Slobozien	9	2	.222
Kreiser	13	6	.461
Boyer	10	5	.500
Jones	6	1	.167
Banull	1	0	.000
Lambrinos	3	1	.333
Evans	5	0	.000
Brown	6	2	.333
Totals	65	18 (Av.)	.277

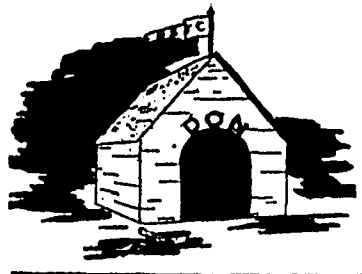
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IN THE DOGHOUSE

by Don Butcofsky

A Short-Short Story . . .

"Lean over and close your eyes," said the kindergarten lad to his student teacher. "I have something to tell you." Smiling, she closed her eyes and leaned over, whereupon the innocent little Benjamin Franklinite, without further ado, kissed her. Later, she blushinglly confided her secret to a 'special friend'. She closed her eyes to show him how it all happened. Here we might become poetic and say that at that instant all time teetered on the brink of eternity; somewhere a train whistled; somewhere a streetcar stopped to discharge its passengers; somewhere a solitary hawk wheeled over the solemn silence of a hemlock forest. But what, you might ask, does all this have to do with trains, streetcars, and hawks? And, besides, who cares whether time stood upright or fell over? Ah, gentle reader! Have you no imagination?

Running His Way Through College . . .

We survey with interest the account given of one Pierre Westbrook Mather, student at Bucknell University. "Desperately in need of money . . ." begins the incredible chronicle of Pierre's adventure, and immediately we know that he is a college student. At any rate, Mather wagered at odds of 20 to 1 that he could make a non-stop run between the river bridges at Lewisburg and Island Park, a distance of nine miles. Knowing that he was not an athlete nor in condition for such a long distance jaunt, his frat brothers quickly covered his last \$11.55 at the odds quoted, making the prize exactly \$231. Mather apparently knew what he was doing, for one hour and twenty-five minutes after he started his long run he pulled up, tired but jubilant, at the Island Park bridge. Quite a feat in any man's land.

Of Ships and Shoes and Connubial Bliss . . .

This has nothing to do with the Walrus and the Carpenter, but rather with the item which appeared in the last issue of the Maroon and Gold, relative to schoolmarm's making the best marital bets. The writer hastens to add that nurses are also highly rated in this respect. A number of B.S.T.C. lads have espoused nurses, and report that they are homemakers deluxe. Looking at the other side of the ledger, doctors, ministers, and teachers, in that order, are rated as the best husband prospects. Traveling salesmen are generally regarded as being the least favorable matrimonial raw material. Shakespeare, however, established a much broader category from which a young lady might choose a husband. His advice was "If you must marry, marry a fool."

Shades of Darwin . . .

Whether or not they have ever heard of the Doghouse is hard to say, but for some reason just about all of Columbia County's homeless dogs have set up headquarters on the B.S.T.C. campus, where they have been received as honored guests by the student body. No doubt most persons realize that if it weren't for a shift of circumstance a long, long time ago, we might be the ones shivering outside in the cold while the dogs were comfortably basking themselves indoors. Perhaps one of them might then say of one of us, "I saw the cutest human being lying on the floor of the Dean of Hounds office this morning." To which another would reply, with a shudder, "I don't care for them at all, they look too much like monkeys." Possibly some canine columnist even might have named his column "In the Humanhouse."

Noted in Passing . . .

In the course of keeping an inquisitive paw upon the pulse of Bloomsburg, this column notes that the G.I. influence is gradually ebbing from the campus. This shifting trend is especially noticeable among the resident students. In but a little while the dormitory corridors will cease to echo to the old familiar calls of ship and barracks, and the late bull sessions will no longer center themselves around far-off cities and islands. Then, too, there will be none of the riotous raising of holy hallelujah that always attends the arrival of the checks. But doughnuts get you dollars that boys will be boys nevertheless.

As Seen from the Doghouse Door . . .

Barks for the last square dance. If there is a more pleasant way of knocking yourself out, we'd like to hear of it . . . Also, out of all the wheeling and reeling we have been able to extract a Canine of the Week — none less or none other than Dean Hoch, who did a bang-up job of planning and emceeing the whole affair. Three barks for Dean Hoch, and a woof for his inspired baritone-ing! . . . The book bargains listed on the bulletin boards are interesting. Seems that few intend to keep "Place and Purpose" among their collection of treasured volumes. Public enemy #2 is Hegner's "College Zoology," which, since it is full of pictures, should be of lasting value to any college student . . . Here comes the dog catcher!!!

Once there was a girl who was very near-sighted and her boy friend eternally kidded her about it. So one night she planned to show him that she was not as near-sighted as he thought. Taking a needle from her sewing basket, she craftily stuck it in the huge pine tree standing next to the porch. That night as they were sitting on the porch swing, she said, "Why honey, isn't that a needle there in the tree?" "Needle! What needle?" said he.

"Just a minute, I'll get it for you," she replied. She rushed down the steps and tripped over a cow.

—

"What's worse than finding a worm when you bite into an apple?" "Finding half a worm."

—

Class President: "Congratulate me! I won the election!" Dad: "Honestly?" Prexy: "Why bring that up?"

Fashion Flashes . . .

● by Alekl Comuntzls

"Fashion," according to Webster, is "the prevailing convention usage in matters of dress, etc." But to us, it means more than that. It means what is current—what is considered smart.

The question now is: what will be fashionable this Spring? How will we know what to buy that will be good for the whole season?

One of the most prominent changes in fashion for this year is fabric. There are city-dwelling tweeds, the worldly cottons, new weaves of worsteds, tone-on-tone prints, small plaids, and, of course, Paisleys. Iridescence is cropping up in new places, too—Shantung, for instance.

Quiet suitings in unaccustomed patterns and weaves are taking over this Spring. We have dotted jerseys; iridescent gabardines; and checked tweeds. These gentle Tweeds are shaping up for city wear.

This year you won't be rushing the season with Cottons. The season is rushing Cottons—Cottons that make noise like taffeta . . . Cottons that stand out resplendent as damasks . . . Cottons that are irresistible . . . Cottons that are well-mannered in wallpaper prints, pretty calicos, and new stripes and plaids.

The fabrics are new and the colors are exciting. Let's start with a pale peach, which ends with copper, and moves on to brown; or, take some bland beiges, greys, or neutrals, and mix them up with all the shades of green and blue that you have. These last two colors are being reborn this year and are headed for big things.

When planning your Spring and Summer wardrobe, keep your eye on fabrics and color. Of course, lines are still important (and always shall be), but fabric and color are the things that are making the news in fashions!

Dramatic Club Accepts Eight New Members

With apologies to those applicants who showed marked talent in the field of dramatics, but were unable to be accepted for the Dramatic Club ranks at the present time, the Club announced that eight students have been accepted for membership. The contestants trying out were observed to possess marked ability to some degree, but the necessary limits of the club forced the choosing to be narrowed down to only eight. It is the hope of the club that those who did not get approval this time will try again next semester. The eight students who were selected are requested to be present at the next regular Dramatic Club meeting on Tuesday night, January 25. They are: Peggy Dorsavage, Laura Philo, Jean Ruckle, Henry Murrey, Dorothy Cedor, Russel Looker, Thomas Anthony, and Nancy Wesenyak.

College Hour Program

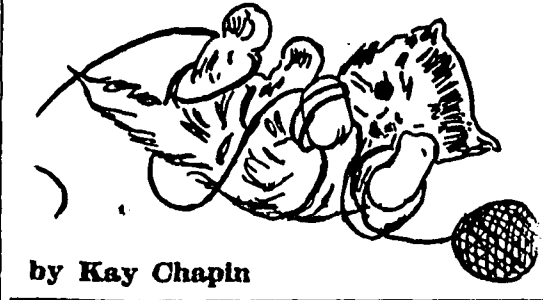
On Tuesday, January 25, the College Hour program, which is broadcast weekly over radio station WCNR, was composed of several musical solos by Joe Curilla, and Ralph Wire, both of whom rendered several selections. Philip Crawford, presiding at the organ, contributed various organ pieces which were of excellent quality.

The radio program scheduled for February 1 will be in charge of Mr. Stephen Hopkins, head of the private school of music at B.S.T.C.

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KITTY AND HER YARN



by Kay Chaplin

REDMAN TO THE RESCUE: Three meows and a short purr have been suggested for Coach Redman who, above and beyond the call of "dooty," sprang into action when he discovered a pup imprisoned in a deep hole last Monday morning.

"AND THE NIGHT was filled with music" . . . Some more dignity bit the dust last Friday night, as other staid "future teachers of America" rollicked through an evening of good old-fashioned squaredancing. It's great for the spirit, but hard on the soles!

MORE AND MORE turtles are taking up residence on the second floor. Joyce Sluyter's "Jimmy" is the latest, I think. Oh, for the life of a turtle!

SPECIAL FEATURE: We have dug up a number of famous quotations or sections thereof and would like to dedicate them as follows:

"All things come to him who waits."
"All things come to him who waits."
—Book-line standees.

"Youth will be served!"—Chowline.

"It's all in a day's work." —Prof. Keller.

"Words writ in waters"—Ballpoint pens.

"Honor women! They entwine and weave heavenly roses in our earthly life." —To the Doghouse, in remembrance of recent anti-feminism remarks.

"All will come out in the washing."
—College laundry.

"Many are called but few are chosen."—"Stop the Music."

"Speech is power."—Miss Johnston.

"Veni, vide, vici."—Lock Haven.

"The multitude is always in the wrong." — Balm for rueful Republicans.

"You may prove anything by figures."—Ziegfield.

"Learning without thought is labor lost."—Memorization for tests.

"No man is too busy to read Shakespeare." — Mr. Wilson's Shakespeare class.

"They can conquer who believe they can."—Truman.

"A fool may ask more questions in an hour than a wise man can answer in seven years." — For those who flunked finals.

"Look before you ere you leap."—Mary Lou Transue (Glad to see you crutchless!)

"Matches are made in Heaven."—Diamond Match Co. (Competition?)

"Freedom of the press."—For the firetower.

"Iron hand in a velvet glove."—Dr. Kehr.

"Here today and gone tomorrow."—Seniors.

"The less written, the better." — Kitty (By, now!)

"Was your friend shocked over the death of his mother-in-law?"
"Shocked? He was electrocuted!"

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Borrowed Banter . . .

The new guard placed his hand on the shoulder of the convict before him and began the rhythmic lockstep back to the jail.

"Is this all there is to this rock splitting job?" asked the new guard.

"Hell, man, isn't fourteen hours a day of it enough?"

"Nothing to that."
"Plus seven days a week of it? Bad food, rotten beds!"

"Oh, that's heaven!"
"Say, Mack, where did you come from?"
"Oh, I used to teach at B.S.T.C."

Prof: What are you late for today?
Student: Class, I guess.

—Alcalde

"Miss Jones, may I present Mr. Smith?"
"Hello, Miss Jones."
"Hi yoo all."

"Do you go to school, Miss Jones?"
"I sho 'nuff do, in li'l ol' Chawls-ton."
"How long?"
"This is mah first ye-ah."

"Where did you go to school before that?"
"I graduated from high school in Cleveland."

"Why does an Indian wear feathers on his head?"
"To keep his wigwam!"

—

"My old man is still serving on an island in the Pacific."
"Which one?"
"Alcatraz."

—Squirrel

"What are that young man's intentions, daughter?"
"I don't know, Dad, he's keeping me pretty much in the dark."

—Collegio

"What is a student council?"
"A body of students surrounded by faculty advisors."

A Scotsman was leaving for a business trip, and as he departed, he called back, "Goodbye all, and dinna forget to take off little Donald's glasses when he isn't looking at anything."

—Froth

The surgeon stood by the bedside and looked down at the dying soldier.

"I cannot hide from you the fact that you are very ill," he said. "Is there anyone you would like to see?"

"Yes, sir," said the sufferer faintly.
"Who?"
"Another doctor, sir."

—

Moe: "Who was Talleyrand?"
Shmoe: "A fan dancer, and cut the baby talk."

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