

Maroon and Gold

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Volume XVII

Bloomsburg, Pa., Saturday, May 7, 1949

Number Twenty-three-four

Many Campus Improvements Scheduled; Historic Long Porch To Be Replaced

Old Landmark To Receive Architectural "New Look"

President Harvey A. Andruss recently announce that bids will be opened on May 18 for the replacement of Long Porch at Waller Hall, for repairs to the President's Home, and for roof repairs to four other buildings on campus.

Plans and specifications for the work have been received and, according to an announcement received from Harrisburg, the project must be completed before October 15.

The chief addition to the exterior appearance of the College will be in the construction of a new porch to replace the historic Long Porch. This new porch will connect the two wings of Waller Hall and will extend within the present court.

This construction will consist of fifteen brick archways facing Second Street and seven brick archways extending into the court. The roof of the new porch will be slate with copper gutters and spouting, and wooden cornice. The columns will be brick with metal banisters and the floor will be of quarry tile.

Access to the street will be by means of two sets of steps at the end of a platform leading to the street level, instead of the present broad stairs. Five of the archway spaces extending in the court will be covered with leaded plate glass. The present

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Phi Sigma Pi Accepts 12 New Members in Initiation Ceremonies

Laughter was the keynote of the hour-long informal initiation program presented in the Waller Hall Gym on Wednesday evening, April 27, by the Iota Chapter of Phi Sigma Pi, National Honorary Educational Fraternity for Men. The entire west side of the gym was filled with members of the College Community who were on hand for the occasion. The pledges "gave their all" in presenting a variety of acts that ranged from a mock burlesque to an inverted Gettysburg Address and a bit of Shakespeare.

On the following evening, Thursday, the fraternity held its regular formal initiation ceremony in Science Hall. At this time the following were accepted for membership: Gerald Bacon, Lewis Ballantine, Robert Canouse, Kenneth Cook, Guy James, Francis Johnson, Norman Keiser, James Kleman, Emory Rarig, Thaddeus Swigonski, Richard Wagner, and Robert Walther.

Twenty-Three Attend Poetry Club Outing

Monday evening, May 2, saw the holding of the Poetry Club's weiner-roast-party at the Reichard farm on the Millville road. Despite early showers, a very satisfying and enjoyable outing was afforded the twenty-three members and guests present.

Following the weiner-roast at the edge of Fishing Creek, card games and other various entertainments were participated in on the verandah of the Reichard home, at which time Mrs. Reichard favored the group with additional refreshments.

Those present were: Miss Zealberg, faculty sponsor, John Reichard, I-uther Roth, Audrey Terrel, Jounior Eddinger, Earl Blake, Eleanor Pupo, Marilyn Evans, Eleanor Todaro, Max Kaplan, Hazel Brobst, Donald Butcofsky, Edwin Klinger, Lucy Jane Baker, Paul Slobozien, Genevieve Krzywicki, Eph Weaver, Eleanor Poust, Charles Gillow, Frances Cerchiaro, Marie Mattis, George Kearney, and Mary Ann Alarcon.

Secondary Education Conference Will Be Held Here in June

On June 24 and 25, one of the twelve regional group discussion conferences for the improvement of secondary education will be held at the College. These meetings are sponsored by the Pennsylvania Branch of the National Association of Secondary School Principals.

Harry F. Garner, director of secondary education at the College and coordinator of the local conference, announced recently that the group will be under the leadership of J. Frank Dennis, principal of Myers High School in Wilkes-Barre. Composed of several principals of area high schools, the steering committee is now working on plans for the 1949 conference, which is an annual project of the Pennsylvania Secondary School Principals' Association.

The area to be served by this year's conference includes the following counties: Columbia, Luzerne, Lakkawanna, Susquehanna, and Wyoming.

Collingdale High School Takes First Place in Commercial Contest Here

32 Schools Represented in Business Education Contest

The Seventeenth Annual Business Education Contest was held April 30 in Navy Hall with Collingdale High School taking first place honors and a bronze plaque. Danville tied with Sunbury for the runner-up position. Berwick placed fourth. Last year's winner, Bloomsburg, took fifth honors. Position of teams was based on the lowest score of the accumulative ranking positions of team members.

Thirty-two schools were represented by 117 students. Gold, silver, and bronze stars were awarded to students who ranked first, second, and third in each of the four divisions (Bookkeeping, Business Mathematics, Shorthand, and Typewriting)

An additional feature of the activities was an address by W. Harman Wilson, editor of the "Balance Sheet"

Among the schools entered in this contest were: York, Bloomsburg, Collingdale, Danville, Sunbury, Berwick, Millersburg, Fountain Hill, Jefferson, Plymouth, Columbia, Tunkhannock, Wyoming, Branch Township, Highspire, Aramagh, Hughesville, and Snow Shoe.

Crowning of Twin May Queens To Be Held Wednesday

The green-turfed terrace off Waller Hall will be the scene of probably one of the most outstandingly unique ceremonies ever to be witnessed by students of the College and general spectators from the surrounding area at 2:30 P.M., Wednesday, May 11. At that time, B.S.T.C.'s bid for nationwide publicity, the crowning of Midge and Madge Fuller as twin May Queens will take place at the annual coronation pageant of the May Queen in celebration of the traditional May Day.

Attending the Queens will be seven girls of the 1949 graduating class: They are: Jane McCullough, Martha Jane Sitler, Joan McDonald, Mary Helen Morrow, Zita Spangler Cortright, Doris Gilday, and Eloise Noble.

The ceremonies for this year's May Court will be under the direction of Mrs. Robert B. Redman. She will have as her assistants Miss Lucy McCammon and members of the Benjamin Franklin Training School.

Initial Issue of First All-College Magazine Wins Student Acclaim

Another B.S.T.C. "First" was recorded this year when the first all-College magazine, "The Olympian," was issued last week. According to Editor William A. Stimeling, the initial issue of the new publication met with the overwhelming sales approval of students and faculty. The magazine, the first of its kind on the campus, went on sale after the Thursday assembly on April 28. Selling for twenty-five cents, "The Olympian" contained short stories, literary and feature articles, poetry, and cartoons.

Members of the staff include: Jounior L. Eddinger and Robert C. Canouse, associate editors; Eleanor Todaro, business manager; Howard Hartzell, art editor; Robert Hiney and Nancy Powell, humor editors; Ruth Shupp, Joyce MacDougall, and Gloria Dawn Long, advertising staff; Shirley Walters, Joseph Curilla, and George Chebro, sales staff; and Richard Harner, typist.

Dr. J. Almus Russell is the faculty adviser.

Graduating Class To Hear Journalist and Pastor in Commencement Ceremonies

Workshop Courses To Be Important Feature Of '49 Summer Session

Workshops in the fields of Business, Secondary, and Elementary Education will be an important feature of the 1949 Summer Sessions. The workshop type of course is becoming increasingly popular in the education of teachers-in-service, and those to be offered at the College this summer will include group discussions, field trips, lectures by nationally-known authorities, and observations in the campus laboratory schools.

The Summer Session will again include a three-week pre-session, a regular six-week session, and a post-session of three weeks. The pre-session will begin Monday, June 6; the regular six-week session will begin Monday, June 27. The post-session classes are scheduled to begin Monday, August 8, and continue until Friday, August 26.

Included in the regular session will be the six hours necessary for certification in Safety Education. Three semester hours of credit will be given for a course in "Safety Education," which was popular in last year's session and will again be offered. The course in Safety Education may be used as an elective in the elementary field, but either of the two courses can be used in making the certificate permanent.

Persons planning to enroll in the workshop courses are advised by the Dean of Education to advise College officials early since enrollment must necessarily be limited. Summer Session announcements and enrollment blanks are available in the Office of the Dean of Instruction.

Journalism Class Trip

On Monday, May 9, the twenty-eight members of Mr. DeVoe's Journalism class will travel to Williamsport to tour the Grit Publishing Company. The group hopes to see the "1949 Obiter" going through the presses or the bindery of the large printing plant.

Leaving at 12:45, the class will use the College station wagons and private cars.

Mr. Harrison Wood, Rev. H. J. Aulenbach To Address Graduates

Harrison Wood, distinguished newspaper correspondent and author, and Reverend Henry J. Aulenbach, pastor of the St. Andrew Reformed Church of Allentown, will be the speakers for the 1949 graduation exercises to be held on May 22 and 23 in Carver Hall Auditorium. Mr. Wood will deliver the commencement address on Monday, May 23, and Rev. Aulenbach will deliver the baccalaureate address on Sunday afternoon, May 22.

Mr. Wood is one of the American Broadcasting Company's top news analysts and commentators. He will speak on the subject, "This Changing World."

A correspondent for over thirty years with large American newspapers and various international press services, Wood will project his address against the background of his long experience and intimate contacts in European and Asiatic affairs. He is the author of "India Tomorrow," "The Orient Looks Ahead," and "China Tomorrow."

Reverend Aulenbach, a graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, has had an outstanding career in the Christian ministry. In 1948 he was awarded the Franklin and Marshall

(Continued on page 3)

Day Women Announce Next Year's Officers

The senior day women were guests at a luncheon held by the Day Women's Association in their rooms in Noetting Hall, Tuesday, May 3, 1949. At that time, the members of next year's official board were announced and presented with corsages of gardenias and daisies by the members of this year's official board.

Next year's officers are as follows: Kathryn Graham, president; Nancy Crumb, vice-president; Sue Dreibelbis and Nancy Brunstetter, senior representatives; Carol Gass and Alice Jacques, junior representatives; Mary Lehman and Carol Wanich, freshman representatives.

Mrs. Ruth Appleman Pealer and Miss Betty Fisher, both past presidents of the Day Women, were guests at the covered-dish.

Annual College Style Show Displays Latest Spring and Summer Fashions

College Models Featured In Well-Attended Affair

An outstanding annual feature, the Spring fashion show, was presented on April 29, in Carver Hall Auditorium. Staged by the retail selling classes, under the direction of Charles H. Henrie, the show was an attraction for the participants of the high school commercial contest. The fashions, which were displayed by several college models and a group of Benjamin Franklin School children, consisted of Spring and Summer merchandise. Also in the group were fashions which will not be released for sale until the early Fall.

Chosen to model on the basis of appearance, personality, poise, and height, the models were: Dorothy Cedor, Barbara Sherman, Madelyn Schalles, Zita Spangler Cortright, Sue Dreibelbis, Diane Snyder, Dorothy Thomas, Mary Kay Shoemaker, Joanne Vanderslice, Mary Ann Stew-

(Continued on page 4)

College and Training School Models Participate in Fashion Review



Pictured above are the College and Training School models who took part in the Spring Fashion Show which was held on April 29 in Carver Hall Auditorium. Mr. C. H. Henrie, director of the show, is shown at the extreme right of the picture.

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New Dames Club To Meet Tuesday

The College Dames Club, one of the campus' most newly-organized and active organizations, will hold a hat social at their regular meeting Tuesday evening May 10, at 7:30. Mrs. Richard Hummel, of Northumberland, will award prizes for the most unusual hats presented by members of the club.

At the April 5 meeting, the members made a tour of the Bloomsburg Hospital and later attended the tea at the Nurses Home. At the last regular meeting, April 26, the Dames Club met in the Women's Day Room in Noetting Hall. At this time Mrs. Robert Wingate was elected secretary, replacing Mrs. Richard Stout. The social hour was graced with refreshments and interesting anecdotes by each attending member on the subject, "How I Met My Husband."

FASHION FLASHES

by Aleki Comuntzis

Before we know it, summer's hot days will be creeping up on us. With this to look forward to we must plan our summer wardrobe with one eye on the thermometer.

This year, transparencies are the thing. Of course, you know that means organdies, dotted swiss, etc. Designers are trying their best to combine materials which will make us look utterly feminine.

Let's take a closer look at what is coming up for this summer.

For afternoon wear picture a black linen strapless dress topped with a redincote of black organdy or dotted swiss. If you prefer white, wear a white organdy with long full sleeves, a Peter Pan collar, and a full skirt. This dress makes a good basic dress because the undergarments can be changed with the wearer's mood. If you really want to set your beau back on his heels add a pair of linen pumps that match the slip.

After-five dresses can combine materials and colors. How do they differ? First in length and second in bareness. Try using a crushed organdy over lavender flaille. Cut the neck low, the skirt full, and swath the waist with a wide sash. Wear pert white gloves and a pretty smile.

In the evening at a summer dance, organdy and other transparents again take the limelight. Here again we can put color under white or color under color. Necklines are either low and wide or high and collared.

To accentuate your favorite dance dress of organdy, carry a lace fan that will make that favorite man's heart flutter.

Here's hoping you have planned for a cool and comfortable summer!

COLLEGE COUNCIL TO MEET

A dinner meeting of the College Council will be held Monday evening, May 9, at six o'clock in the College dining room.

REFLECTIONS ON A DUMP

by Hildegard Hurm*

A massive hill of debris,
A pit of murky water slimy with scum
From which rise peaks of battered cans, a rotting auto tire, and the burnt out embers of a fire long dead—
A disgusting spectacle to those who can see only the destruction and ruin,
Hear only the lap of the polluted water and the intermittent scurrying of thriving rats,
Smell only the offensive odor of corrosion and the loathesome stench of the stale water.

But wait! Do not turn away with aversion. Look! Yes, look again
And see the strang fascination that lures the child to this drab and unattractive spot.
An ugly sight, you say,
But see that jagged, floating bottle—'tis a message sent by far off pirates and is caught warily between the shattered timbers of a sunken ship.
And there is the sandy beach with buried treasures hidden far beneath its grains.
That old clock, whose face has long since been erased by wind and storm,
Whose steady hands moved faithfully until they could no longer move
Now lies amidst the pile to show that even time must have an end.
And over there, the ornate, massive chandelier, a sorry relic of a by-gone age.
But lo! The glowing splendor is resumed and soon transforms the sunken hole into a dazzling ballroom, if you but look.
The cracked and stringless violin begins to play a stately minuet, if you listen;
And the smell of perfumes and of snuff pervades the lordly atmosphere, if you but sniff.
That bracelet yonder with its massive holes, which once imbedded rare and perfect jewels
Is filled again with the sun's most brilliant rays, which shame the proudest stone.
But as the sun begins to sink, the glitter and romance fade with it, and only the wretchedness remains.
These old discarded remnants of the living have each a story—a marvelous one, if we but care to listen.
That rattle might have been a king's or beggar's; the bottles might belong to a merry crowd or perhaps to men who live on but know not why—a thousand unexplained mysteries, and to each a solution.
Donations from the eternal parade of life will replenish the store of meager and luxuriant articles.
Just a dump, you say!
Ah, then you are truly old!

* Miss Hurm, a former B.S.T.C. student, is now attending Pennsylvania State College.

ABOUT ONIONS

by Max Kaplan

One of the guys in North Hall told me that eating raw onions is good for a cold, so I went downtown and bought a pound. After getting comfortably settled in my working clothes (that's my pajamas) with my American Lit book in front of me, I began to experiment with this stunk of the lily family, and I've come to the conclusion that there is an art to eating an onion. If you bite into it indiscriminately, like you would an apple, you're going to suffer. But if you sort of sneak up on it, and gently nibble at it layer by layer, the ill-effects can be reduced to a minimum.

Of course, I'm only a beginner at this; some of these girls around here could tell you a lot more about it than I can. They really know their onions; they've been eating them raw for years. I don't know what there is about a raw onion that's appealing to women, but whatever it is, some of these chicks are really hepped on raw onion sandwiches and hamburgers "with." I don't know, maybe it's a good antidote for that gleam in her escort's eye, or perhaps they like the aroma. Maybe they ought to bottle it—"Stiff-Whiff No. 5," or something. One thing is sure—onions and women don't mix. But then again, I suppose it's all a matter of taste.

The onion is a member of the lily family, and "Doc" Kuster always says that if you cant afford to send your girl lilies, send her a corsage of onions. It may not be such a bad idea at that, especially if your girl is the "rugged" type that likes raw onions. She can wear them at the dance, and eat them after the dance. It's practical.

I wonder just what there is in an onion that produces such an impressive effect. It might be that onions are rebellious individuals who don't wish to be eaten. But that's getting a little far-fetched, and anyway, it was all Charley Robert's fault, because he used to raise them. Onions, I mean. I offered John Trimble an onion, but he declined. He says they get in his mouth. I offered Norman Kline one; he just declined.

Anyway, I ate two of the Allium Cepas, burned my tongue, and had a good cry; but I'll be doggoned if I still don't have that blasted cold! I wonder—one of the guys told me that alcohol is good for a cold—no, I better not; I've got too much homework to do, and drinking makes my thinking stinking. Maybe I just better drink a lot of water and get a lot of sleep—that's what Charley says. How about that, George?

Prof: "What can you tell me about nitrates?"
Dodo: "Well, they're a lot cheaper than day rates."

A conductor fears no one—he tells 'em where to get off.

Miniature Models . . .



Shown above are Betsy and Patsy Hitchens who participated in the Annual Fashion Show held here recently.

Annual Faculty Dinner Is Held on April 27

Eighty faculty members, their wives, and friends enjoyed a distinctive social program on April 27 at the Char-Mund in the Country. The occasion was the annual faculty dinner.

Dr. Harvey A. Andruss spoke briefly following the dinner, and then faculty member Mrs. Charles Beeman presented an unusually humorous and interesting talk entitled, "Your Life Is in Your Hands." The subject was palm reading.

Mrs. Ralph Herre drew caricatures of two members of the faculty, Mr. Reams and Mr. Hallisy. Mrs. Herre also exhibited numerous oil and water color paintings by faculty members of her community art class.

Mr. Howard F. Fenstemaker, presiding at the piano, entertained the group with a series of interpretations of the song, "Yankee Doodle."

Miss Iva VanScoyoc, president of the College P.S.E.A. unit, presided at the meeting, assisted by master of ceremonies John A. Hoch. Mr. Hoch also delivered the invocation.

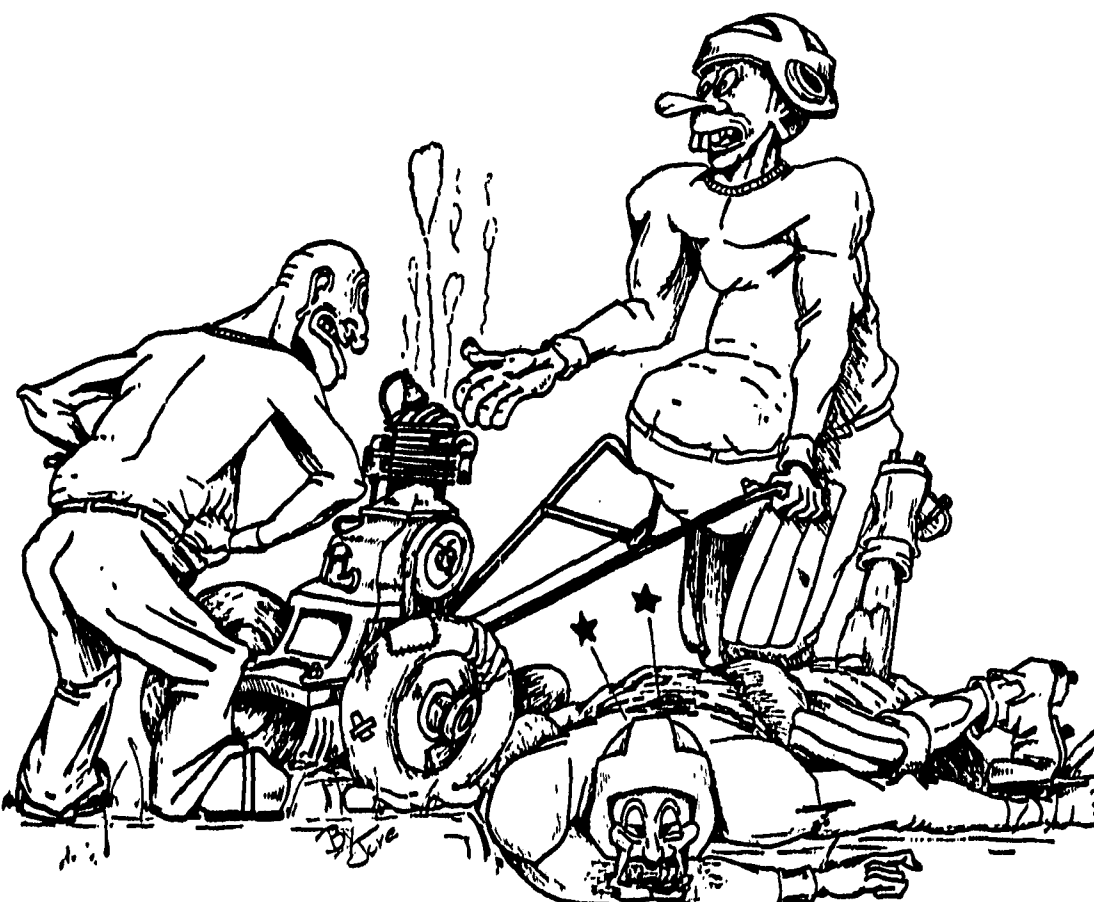
Introduced by Mr. Hoch, and led by Miss Harriet Moore, two musical groups then took the spotlight. First was the women's chorus, composed of all the ladies in attendance, and second was the men's glee club, which was made up of all the men present. Mr. Fenstemaker accompanied both groups on the piano.

In addition to faculty members, members of the College extension faculty and a number of retired members of the faculty were also present at the affair.

Prof: "This morning we shall consider the heart, liver, kidney, and lungs."

Voice from back of room: "Just another organ recital."

Just Joving . . .



"But, Coach — You told me to plow through the line."

Looking at Literature

by Robert A. Baylor

We are, today, witnessing the birth of a phenomenon which will be known fifty or one hundred years hence as the "Roosevelt Myth." Thousands of articles and hundreds of books have already been written about the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt and his "New Deal." Since his death in 1945, everyone from his cabinet members to his cook have written of their experiences while associated with him. Every day a new angle on some phase of his life or a new theory on some part of his program is set forth in magazine or book. From such a great abundance of pro and con writing the evolution of a myth is inevitable.

Not since Lincoln has a president called forth so much comment and so aroused the fancy and interest of the American people as has Roosevelt. Whether they agree or disagree as to Roosevelt's policies, most people seem to have concluded that he was a great president, worthy of ranking with Lincoln and Washington. And most people seem interested in reading about Roosevelt and his administration as witness the financial success of the books dealing with them.

Of all Roosevelt books thus far published, the Pulitzer Prize winning ROOSEVELT AND HOPKINS by Robert Sherwood seems to be, according to the critics, the best. (Incidentally, for those of us who are sweating and screaming over a two or three thousand word term paper, Sherwood's preface should prove interesting. In it he gives some idea of the tremendous amount of research and documentation which goes into a work of this sort.)

Already one national magazine has brought out a sensational article purporting to show that Roosevelt had been in ill health long before his death. This type of thing is fodder for the myth makers. It is a point which will be argued with such fervor on both sides that fact and fiction will intermingle and the whole situation will become an enigmatic tangle. The Yalta Conference, and what did or did not take place there, is another point open for debate—and more fodder for the myth makers.

All myths are supported and carried along by numerous connected myths which have sprung up along the way. The late Lloyd Lewis wrote a book, MYTHS AFTER LINCOLN, which deals entirely with myths which have grown directly out of the great Lincoln myth. Similarly, the growing Roosevelt myth has already served as the impetus for other related myths.

Probably the most apparent of this later type is the myth springing up about Harry Hopkins. Some contend that Hopkins gave his health and life in attempting to carry out his ideals as to what would be best for the United States. Others say that Hopkins was an ambitious spinner of political webs. Possibly time will give the answer.

It might be interesting for all of us to jot down our present estimate of Roosevelt and his ideals. Then, in about twenty or thirty years we could see if history agreed or disagreed with our verdict.

Womer Ties Record For Pole Vault

(Continued from page 3)

B and Kolbenschoeg, S (tie). Distance—20 feet seven inches.

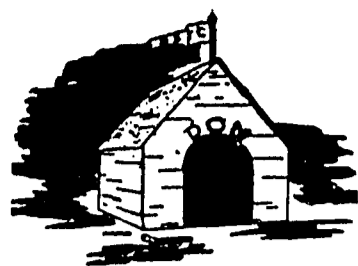
Pole Vault—Wormer, B; Tezak, S; Kough, S; Height—11 feet.

High Jump—Pugh, S; Hopper, S; Andrews, B. Height—5 feet, eight in.

Shotput—Trephan, S; Kreiser, B; McKlosky, S. Distance—41 feet 1/4 in.

Javelin—Galbreath, S; Gazenski, B; Zataveski, S. Distance—174 feet, three inches.

Discus—Trephan, S; Kreiser, B; Eremich, B; Distance 122 feet, 11 in.



IN THE DOGHOUSE

by Don Butcofsky

Curriculum Constructors, Take Note . . .

According to the latest reports on what's new in collegiate circles, the college curriculum of tomorrow will carry courses in what can be conveniently called "How to Keep Yourself Looking Beautiful," and quite naturally it will be for female students only. It's a good idea to teach a gal the art of always looking her loveliest best. That way our colleges will be turning out brains and beauty in one neat package. But while we're applauding this idea, what about the fellows? There should be college courses that would teach the lads how to make points with all these beautiful lassies when they become available. Most fellows quite naturally admire a beautiful gal, but the more beautiful she is, the more bashful the boys are when it comes to asking for that all-important first date. Perhaps we could have such a course here, and then have some dashing member of the faculty, say Dean Hoch, occupy the lecture chair. It could be conveniently made into a laboratory course. In fact, the possibilities are unlimited.

* * * * *

Barks for Midge and Madge . . .

B.S.T.C.'s "twin story" has broke in a number of regional papers. But apparently the much desired national break isn't going to come. At least there hasn't been any evidence of it as late as Wednesday morning, all of which makes you wonder what exactly does or does not constitute news so far as the national news syndicates are concerned. A girl rolls a hoop at one college — it's news; at another college they hoist the Communist flag during the May day ceremonies — it's news; here at Bloomsburg we have twin May Queens, and we can't even shake an "also ran" out of it. Perhaps the whole court should be mobilized on bicycles or roller skates, and if that doesn't work we could always try pogo sticks. The "twin story" is a natural, and we can always hope for a late break. If it doesn't come, two swell persons have missed some well-deserved publicity.

* * * * *

Names and People . . .

After greeting five consecutive Joes in a Waller Hall corridor recently, it became a matter of curiosity with the keeper of the kennel as to whether the Josephs outnumbered all other names here on the campus. A hasty and by no means complete checkup revealed that while the Joes were well represented, they were closely crowded by the Jims, Eds, and Johns, with the Bobs and Dons coming close behind. It would be interesting to learn which masculine name is actually number one here at B.S.T.C. There, incidentally, is the germ of an idea for a term paper project. Among the females there seems to be a wider distribution. Outstanding are Dorothy, Mary, Jean, and several others, but there is no unusually large number of any of them. It seems that there must be a larger variety of feminine names, and if that's true there would naturally be less recurrence of the same name. Time permitting, the Department of Public Service shall make it a point to investigate this name matter further.

* * * * *

No Faculty Show? . . .

A good nomination for the question of the month is What ever happened to the faculty show? A few months ago the Doghouse was given an 'exclusive' that stated that there would be a show with an all-faculty cast sometime in April. April has come and gone, and apparently so has the "Faculty Follies" idea. Not having the show is a flagrant breach of trust. After all, no one need ever fear entertainment failures after that musical movie interlude the other week. Next year we hope the faculty will not disappoint us. It would be a rare pre-graduation treat to see the Maharaja of Muscle Mansion do his juggling act.

* * * * *

Miscellaneous Musings and Mutterings . . .

After carefully perusing the "Olympian," it seems that the age of realism has dawned on Bloomsburg. But there's one thing about it: you just can't have red-blooded he-men grinding out such pale appellations as "Aw, heck" and "Gosh darn it," and the "Olympian" didn't . . . The advance proofs of the "Obiter" indicate that a first class yearbook is in the offing. The layout is especially good. B.S.T.C.'s "49-ers" will have a yearbook they may well be proud of . . . In a World Lit class recently, Mr. Wilson cited the influence the works of Mozart had upon German literature. At that precise moment the record player in the book display in the corridor launched out with a loud rendition of "Anchors Away" . . . By the time this reaches print, the identity of Mr. Mystery will be known. The Doghouse was thrown off the guessing track by the fact that at least four separate persons were Mr. Mystery at one time or another. Three of them were identified at the time of their appearance . . . The appearance of the Maroon and Gold duck has been delayed because of certain technical difficulties. The duck, who has been named Cleo, will appear as soon as the M&G curator of ornithology can circumvent the technicalities . . . The 1948-49 term has proved itself a banner school year for Coach Redman. First he came up with that undefeated gridiron juggernaut, and now he's well on his way toward an undefeated baseball season. However, while we're dishing out the praise let's not forget the boys who play the game . . . It has been requested that the Doghouse should dig up a definition of sun-bathing. How's this? It's a nude mood frustrated by the conventions of society . . . Only ten more school days to go. Comes now the nights when the lights will burn into the wee hours!!!

LAFFTIME

The dam burst, and the raging flood quickly forced the town people to flee to the hills. As they gazed down sadly at their flooded homes they saw a straw hat float gently downstream for about fifty feet. Then it stopped, turned around and plowed slowly upstream against the rushing waters. After fifty feet, it turned and moved downstream again. Then upstream again. Then downstream again.

"Say," said one of the townfolk, "What makes that hat so darn funny?"
"Well, I ain't sartin sure," spoke up a youth, "but last night I heard Grampa swear—come hell or high water he was a-gonna mow the lawn today."
"Mmmmm. I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the sink.
—Rebel

May Day Thru the Centuries

by Marie Mattis

Like so many of our holidays, the origin of May Day dates back many centuries. Unfortunately, the day has never possessed the background of tradition and custom in the United States that it has had in other countries. Those customs brought to America from England were destroyed by the serious-minded Puritan. Consequently, most of the customs which exist today have been procured from the more courageous English settlers who dared to carry out their practices in spite of opposition. Other customs have been acquired from settlers of the past few generations.

One of our most popular May Day celebrations is dancing about the May Pole and coronation of the May Queen. This celebration is imbued with the tradition of the Roman Floralia. Floralia was the name given to an early Roman festival in honor of Flora, goddess of flowers and springtime. The festival lasted from April 28 to May 3. Children in white robes twined garlands and ropes of flowers about the marble columns of the temple of Flora and placed wreaths of flowers on Flora's altar.

The English people of the Middle Ages joyfully adopted May Day as a holiday on their calendar. One of the greatest events was the dance about the May Pole. This pole was actually a huge tree hauled from the woods, fixed in the ground, and decorated with flowers and streamers. After decorations were completed, people spent their day dancing about the pole. Generally, a durable wood was selected for the May pole so that a new one would not have to be chosen each year.

Today May Day festivities are becoming more prevalent in the United States. On almost every college campus throughout the country the festival is celebrated by coronation of a May Queen, a queen to preside over a celebration that is truly characteristic of a happy-spirited American people.

Annual Style Show

(Continued from page 1)

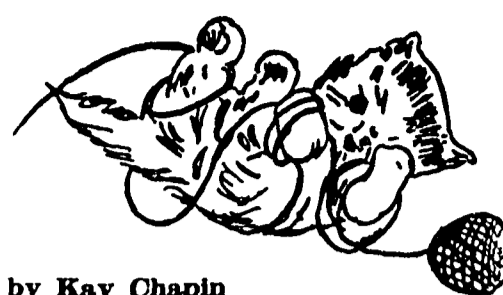
art, Nancy Swartz, Yerdis Ellison, Peggy Chambers, Lois Dzuris, Kitty Mitchell, Jane McCullough, Geraldine Hess, Delphine Buss, Doris Gilday, Joan Grazell, Helyn Burlingame, and Joyce MacDougall. The kiddies who took part were: Maxine Johnson, Dick Patterson, Janice Weisbach, Donna Lee Lukens, Janice and Betsy Hitchens.

This year's show differed from those of other years in that each of the cooperating merchants showed one item in a group of merchandise which included house dresses, afternoon dresses, party and formal gowns, sportswear, school clothes, skirts and blouses, and rayon dresses and suits. Along with the participating stores—Arcus', The Dixie Shops, Grant's, F. P. Pursel Department Store, Penney's, and the Kay Long Shop — Spring and Summer millinery were shown through the cooperation of Snyder's Millinery, J. C. Penney Co., Dorothy Kashner's Millinery, and F. P. Pursel Department Store. A special feature was a display by the Bloomsburg Mills of its fabric in original designs.

Nancy Wesenyak was the fashion coordinator for the show; the store coordinators were: Betty Ridall, Berdine Logar, Midge Fanzo, Pauline Kokollas, Virginia Reimensnyder, Lois Datesman, Eloise Noble, Janet Page, Joan Grazell, Sue Dreibelbis, and Dorothy Lovett.

The setting of the stage was designed by Mackay Home Decorators, furnished by the Economy Store, and executed by a student committee which was composed of Frank Pringle, Muriel Marks, and George Kepling, under the direction of W. B. Sterling. A ramp extended into the auditorium to better the viewing of the female finery. Floral decorations

KITTY AND HER YARN



by Kay Chapin

EPIDEMIC OF COLLEGE DAZE. As the end of the term draws nigh, lost souls wander about the halls with a pathetic "where am I going, and why" look in their eyes. Freshmen are muttering, "I've learned my lesson, those term papers will be in early next year!" Sophomores are groaning, "Darned if I didn't let 'em go again." Juniors are philosophizing, "Just wait 'til my Senior year!" And the stately Senior stares at his hot typewriter and muses, "Only four more term papers to go!"

DRUMMING UP BUSINESS. Geraldine Funk and Joyce Sluyter were recently hostesses to three Wilkes-Barre girls who spent a weekend in the dorm. The visitors evidently liked the place because they are all entering as Freshmen in September.

THE WEAKER SEX? It's a good thing our coeds are not allowed to have intramural football teams. The casualty list for basketball was terrific and you should get a load of the damage those gals can do with a so-called "soft" ball. Ask Lois Dzuris!

I AIN'T ORNERY—JUST IGNORANT. If this column has missed your birthday, as we know it has missed many, please do not feel slighted. The only source we have had of such data were the celebrants and their friends. Next year perhaps the society columnist will organize a birthday file which is the only efficient means coping with a situation such as this. Your Kitten had good intentions along that line, but . . . ?

IF ALL GOES WELL, the Journalism class expects to be in Williamsport Monday, watching the Obiter roll off the presses at the Grit Publishing Company.

IN THE MARRY MONTHS of May and June a number a pretty B.S.T.C. misses will become "Mrs." You can permanently cross these names out of your little black books, boys! Marjorie Scott, Midge Fuller, Janet Page, Shirley Henley, Anita Webb, Ruth Trimpey, Mary Fox, Jay Padula, Iris Good, and Joan Peterra all have dates with the little church around the corner. Congratulations, girls!

BELATED GREETINGS to Annabel Russel who celebrated her birthday on April 28. We understand that the girls had a party for her, too.

WHO-DUN-IT? Marie Mattis hasn't believed in the Easter bunny for some time now, but the why and wherefore of two colored eggs which mysteriously appeared on her desk has the said young lady completely baffled.

Moe: "How come you got so sick?"
Shmoe: "I always get deathly sick whenever I ride backwards on a train."

Moe: "Why didn't you ask the person sitting opposite you to change with you?"

Shmoe: "I thought of that, but there wasn't anyone there."

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

Hubby: "Shut up. This is a better carriage."

—Profile

were provided by the Bloomsburg Floral Company.

At an afternoon show, girls from area high schools saw a preview of the evening's performance. Those schools which received invitations were Berwick, Conyngham Township, Shickshinny, Benton, Scott Township, Nescopeck, Danville, Locust Township, Centralia, Sunbury, Northumberland, Beaver Township, Millville, and Bloomsburg.

Head usher was Terry Ann Clerlitski and James Crawford provided the music.

Borrowed Banter . . .

"Poor man! He was ruined by untold wealth."
"Untold wealth?"
"Yes, he forgot to tell about it in his income tax report."

Before I really understood the dangers of a kiss, I considered kissing you the nearest thing to bliss. But now I know biology and sit and sigh and moan, Ten million mad bacteria! And I thought we were alone!

—Clarion Call

"Well, Mary, how are you doing in your race toward matrimony?"
"Fine, I think I'm on my last lap now."

Shoulder straps are what keep an attraction from becoming a sensation.

—Collegio

No wonder a hen gets discouraged. She never finds things where she laid them.

Ignorance has been defined as—when you don't know anything and somebody finds it out.

—Campus Reflector

The reason that women live longer than men is that paint is such a great preservative.

Candidate: Friends, I have lived here all my life. In this state are eighty jails. I'm proud to say that I have never been in one of them.
Voice: Which one is that?

Home is where part of the family waits until the others are through with the car.

A hug is energy gone to waist. Feminine voice over telephone: "Hello, are you Harry?"
Masculine voice: "Not especially, lady, but I'm a long way from being bald."

IN VAIN

by Marie Mattis

He climbed the mountain known as Fame, Upon its summit fixed his name. But time and Nature made their claims, And now . . . alas! . . . There's naught remains.

Yarn and Needlework Supplies

Erma Morgan
251 West Fifth Street

RUSSELL'S Ice Cream

144 East Main Street

Spick and Span Cleaners

126 East Main Street

For Bar-B-Q's

White Elephant

Route 11 in Berwick