

## The Tower at Christmas



## The Waller Lounge Caper A Fantasy

The gray, snow-laden clouds bumped lazily together high up in the dark December sky. As the tower clock struck the last note of ten, large wispy snow flakes tumbled earthward. The majestic pines donned a thin coat of white. The poinsettias framed in the cozily lighted windows seemed to smile in complacency at the snow-flecked green wreath on the front door. The fountain in front of Carver Hall looked bleak and lonely as the snow gently covered it. Gay Christmas lights on the tower seemed blurred as the snow fell faster and faster. Memorial Pines seemed to resent the fact that they were not so colorfully adorned to welcome the Christmas season.

After snapping off the lights in the lounge, the night watchman wearily closed the doors. Footsteps had ceased to patter through the corridors, and the college community was presumably tucked in bed. The doors leading into the upper deck were evidently not closed tightly, and a flurry of snowflakes whistled in through the opening, depositing a tiny figure not too gently on the floor. He shook the powdered snow from his green jerkin, removed his long tasseled cap, and looked around in amazement at the huge furniture that dwarfed him.

"This would be a fine place for our Christmas party," he mused. He stepped back out into the swirling storm and gave a piercing whistle. From back campus a faint answer echoed, followed by a troop of frolicking gnomes. They swarmed around Mistletoe, chattering gaily. "Look, fellows, let's surprise Santa by having our Christmas party here."

They nodded their heads vigorously in agreement, and then scampered away. Mistletoe set himself to the task of picking the lock, and removing the binding chains. From the open door he could hear the whack-whack-whack of tiny axes from the pine grove. Within a short time he saw a drove of his companions laboriously dragging an oversized pine tree. At each step one of the little elves floundered into a drift far over his head. Finally, they managed to get the tree in through the open doorway. Jingle, The Elf In Charge Of Hauling, sighed profoundly and looked around at the freshly-painted green walls. He blushed when his eyes lighted upon the "No Display of Affection in Public" sign.

They dragged the evergreen into the lower portion of the lounge, and after arduous effort, succeeded in moving the ping-pong tables against the wall at the end of the lounge. Then they brought in pine boughs which they had cut from the lower limbs of the tall trees.

Bayberry, The Elf In Charge of Decorations, bellowed, "FALL IN!" The gnomes, milling about the lounge in confusion, immediately formed into their respective platoons. After roll was taken by squad leaders, Bayberry addressed the formation.

"Men, tonight is the annual celebration of Santa's party in which we elves thank him for making Christmas possible for all the little girls and boys of the world. I want this place decked out in a good Yuletide fashion with pine scattered everywhere. After that, we'll unite with Twinkles command to raise the tree. All this must be finished by midnight when Santa will arrive. COMP'NY, ATTENTION! DISMISSED!"

The elfin army broke ranks and gaily went about their assigned duties. Sleigh-bell and his squad proceeded to cover the benches with the fragrant boughs; Christmas-Spirit's men filled the urns with more branches and sprinkled them with red berries; Candy-Cane instructed his crew to adorn the white soda container, so that the red 7-UP sign and green clippings added a holiday touch. When the decorations were completed, Holly and his elves scattered the remaining pine around the spot where the tree would stand.

Twinkle, The Elf In Charge of Tree Raising, called his squad together to raise the mighty pine, but, alas, in spite of their combined efforts, they failed to get the tree in an upright position. It was a sad and weary group who gazed disconsolately at the huge tree lying on its side. As the tower clock chimed twelve they heard the distant jingle of Santa's sleighbells. They all rushed out to welcome him as his sleigh circled the Laundry, poised for a minute over Science Hall, and

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## Marais and Miranda Present an Unusual Program at Concert

Josef Marais and Miranda, internationally known ballad singers, were accorded a warm reception by a large audience Friday evening, December 7, when they performed a varied program of folk songs at the Bloomsburg School Auditorium.

Marais and Miranda sang many of their songs in the South African Dutch or Afrikaans language, which is spoken in Mr. Marais' native Union of South Africa. Other songs originated in Flanders, France, England, Ireland, and America, and several were sung in the Bantu tongue of African natives. However, the second and succeeding stanzas of all the songs were sung in English, for the sake of the audience's better understanding and interest.

Among the songs seemed to be enjoyed most were *Sarie Marais*, *Onions and Potatoes*, *Johnny With the Bandy Legs*, *Johnny Has Gone for a Soldier*, *Cripple Creek*, the *Ratcatcher's Daughter*, *Cockles and Mussels*, *Train to Kimberley* diamond mines, and a South African version of *Just Before the Battle, Mother*—known among the goldminers as *When Will We Be Married, Gertjie?*

Marais said that this last song carried an interesting sidelight on the history of song tunes. Americans took this Civil War tune to the goldfields of Johannesburg in the Transvaal in 1876. There the natives began to sing it in Dutch, and Marais had always thought it to be a genuine South African folk song. However, he was surprised, on coming to this country in 1939, to find that it was really American.

Especially interesting are the native African chants, such as *Umbira Melody*, played on a tiny sound-board with iron prongs. *Animal Cries* is a song imitating the noises of native beasts and insects, sung by native mothers to amuse their children.

Marais was born in the Union of South Africa and began his career as a violinist with the Cape Town Symphony Orchestra. He continued his musical studies in Europe, and while in England was launched on his present career when the English Victor Phonograph Com-

(Continued on page 2)

## Newman Club Holds Annual Xmas Party

The Newman Club held its annual Christmas party on Monday, December 17. Committee members helping to make the affair a success included Rose Domaleski, Rose Marie Snierski, James Ferdinand, John Dennon, Mike Durso, Sylvester Bodek, Joe Kinder, Joe Kosta, Jim Ciavaglia, Mike Moran, Don McNells, Bob and Ted Rainey, and Al McManus.

At a previous meeting of the Newman Club, Mr. Rygiel, club sponsor, described the book "Careers That Change Your World," presenting it to Mickey Casula so that a report might be made on it.

## "Snow Queen" Crowned on Friday Evening at Sophomore Cotillion

### Business Ed. Club Is Addressed by Mr. John Lavelle

The Business Education Club held a regular meeting recently in Navy Hall auditorium. The president, Francis Galinski, called the meeting to order and made the announcements.

The program featured a talk by Mr. John Lavelle, a lawyer from Ashland and an alumnus of BSTC. Mr. Lavelle cited some interesting cases and experiences which he has encountered. Also, he suggested giving a general law course in the fourth year of high school, which would cover:

1. Children's responsibility to parents.
2. Parents' responsibility to children.
3. Marriage
4. Insurance
5. Employer-employee relationships.
6. Purchase and handing of real estate.

A course such as this, he stated, would put the high school student into a position to act intelligently within the law.

After adjournment, there was a meeting of the Refreshment and Program Committees. The Business Ed. Club meets the first and third Thursdays of each month.

### B Club Holds Party At Home of Sponsor

The B Club recently held a Christmas party at the home of Miss Lucy McCammon for all the girls who helped at its concession stands this year.

The party began with group games. The guests enjoyed reciting tongue-twisters, competing in a shoe-tying contest, and participating in other activities, under the leadership of Mickey Casula.

Mary Lou Todd sang "O Holy Night" and other Christmas selections. The members of the B Club presented a Christmas pageant depicting the perfect gift to Jesus—a humble and worshipful heart. The pageant was directed by Mickey Macgill.

After the pageant, refreshments of hot chocolate, ribbon sandwiches, Christmas cookies, and candy were served buffet-style. Lighted candles illuminated the table, which was decorated with greens and Christmas-tree balls.

The group sang carols and Christmas songs around the open fireplace until the party ended. Approximately forty girls attended the affair.

#### SENIOR BALL

The January graduates decided, in a recent meeting, that their Senior Ball and Banquet will be held in the Bloomsburg Moose, on January 17, 1952.

### Lee Vincent's Orchestra Provides Dance Music for Affair in Centennial Gym

On Friday evening, December 14, from 8:30 p.m. to midnight, many of the students at B.S.T.C. were found dancing to the melodious tunes of Lee Vincent and his orchestra at the annual Sophomore Cotillion.

Class adviser Honora Noyes, President Charles Andrews, and the entire sophomore class co-operated whole-heartedly in making plans to have one of the best Cotillions ever witnessed on this campus.

The decoration committee, headed by Phyllis McLaren, used a blue and silver motif to change Centennial Gym into a winter paradise.

Chairman of other committees included: Peter Ferilli, band; David Superdock, publicity; Bill Jacobs, finance; Jane Seeley, refreshments. Attractive dance programs, the center being in the form of a diary, were drawn up by Jim Hoy and John Cherrington.

The highlight of the evening occurred when charming Peggy Bourdette was chosen as "Snow Queen" by a student committee consisting of Lynn Goodell, Gene Carol, Peter Ferilli, Patricia Boyle, John Kennedy, Wilma Jones, John Burns, and Mary Ann Paragon. The Queen was crowned by Charles Andrews and presented with a compact through the courtesy of Logan's Jewelry Store.

### Poetry Club Hears Eleanor S. Smith At Regular Meeting

Mrs. Eleanor Sands Smith, Poetry Editor of the *Morning Press* was the guest speaker at the last meeting of the Poetry Club.

Mrs. Smith, an alumna of B.S.T.C., has completed a collection of poems which are to be published before spring. This volume of poetry is entitled *St. Martin's Summer* and contains fifty or sixty of Mrs. Smith's favorite poems. While a student on this campus Mrs. Smith was on the Editorial Board of the *Maroon and Gold*. Several of her poems were printed in this paper.

Mrs. Smith discussed some of her own poetry, a few of the modern poets, and offered constructive criticism on the poems written by members of the club.

### Concert Presented By Women's Chorus

The Women's Chorus, under the direction of Ralph Fisher Smith, presented its Christmas concert during the regular assembly program yesterday. Selections rendered by the group included: *The Star, Music, Deep River, One World, Lift Thine Eyes, Bless The Lord Oh My Soul, This Is My Country, I Wonder as I Wander*. (Continued on page 4)

## Awarded Scholarships



Pictured left to right are Larry Kwanznak, Kenneth Kirk, Patricia Boyle, David Superdock, Helen Rutkowski, and Robert Price.

# Maroon and Gold

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## STRICTLY FOR CO-EDS

by Mary Lou Todd

No doubt most of you have your wardrobes picked out and waiting to be worn during the Christmas vacation. I hope you were able to find that information in last week's column, sent by Made-moiselle, helpful in making your selection.

Have you seen Derlene Keller's attractive navy and white outfit? It's really smart! A navy skirt with 8 sets of double pleats, worn with a navy short-sleeved sweater which you only catch a glimpse of, since it is covered by a full bolero jacket of large navy and white shepard's plaid, having a double pointed collar and three-quarter length sleeves with cuffs. Tie some rope pearls underneath that collar and add a red woven belt for a touch of color. Also, a pair of red leather flats. There you have it! Snappy as a cold winter morning in January!

Miriam Neyhard is all set for those heavy-scheduled days with her grey corduroy jumper and a grey gabardine blouse with a touch of corduroy on the cuffs, buttons, and peter pan collar. Naturally, the sleeves are of the most popular style—three-quarter length. Oh, yes, the collar has a thin belt around it hooked by a buckle—I believe this is called a dog collar. We certainly do have some odd names for some of these creations of ours. They're generally appropriate, though.

If you're like the average American girl, you probably have already found yourself remarking, "I wish those stylists would make up their minds. First its short skirts; then long. It's long hair and then short." Well, many of us had and still have a short hair-do, but we find it necessary to make a complete change. The question in our minds now is—how can you have a long hair-do if you have short hair? Believe it or not, it can be done. Seem absurd? Well, by setting the hair in pin curls all over the head and then brushing up from the neck and away from the face, your hair will look long while the top hair ends in a fluff.

Another method you might use to add to your glamour is to comb the hair while damp, then set in pin curls low on the neckline. If it's done evenly, you may have several neat waves which are highly emphasized this season.

Incidentally, it's always best to remember that cropped hair—no matter what its length—always achieves a neater look if it's combed out while damp and then set in pin curls.

Hope I've been able to give you some helpful ideas in case you were in doubt as to a new hair-do for the Christmas season. Whatever style you choose, be certain that it has that neat appearance and you're sure to rate tops with your man of the hour.

## Beatrice P. Krone Speaks at Workshop

A music education workshop, emphasizing creative music activities, was presented at the Benjamin Franklin Training School on Wednesday, December 5 from one o'clock until three o'clock. Beatrice P. Krone, of the Idyllwild School of Music and the Arts, Idyllwild, California, was the principal speaker.

## Christmas Spirit

The tradition of giving is one that had been handed down century after century since the birth of the Christ-child. The three wise men and the shepherds didn't give Him gifts because they thought they would receive something in return; they gave because they wanted to. We must think of that when we buy gifts for other people. We should give not for the sake of receiving, but for the joy of giving and of pleasing someone.

Christmas time should be a joyous and happy time for everyone. It is up to us to make it that way. There are many things that help to create Christmas spirit. We should, if we haven't already, learn to appreciate the simpler things . . . the decorations of Bloomsburg, or your hometown, and the efforts put forth to make them beautiful; the joyous faces of children anxiously awaiting Santa Claus; the pride they show when buying gifts for elders; The pine trees, waiting to be sold, and then decorated either with old fashioned popcorn strings or with bright, colored lights and sparkling balls; the carolers, singing their hymns and merry songs; and most of all, just being home with your family.

Christmas season this year will be a happier one if we all get into the spirit of giving, not receiving, and of the idea behind it. And as Tiny Tim in Dicken's Christmas Carol said, "May God Bless Us, Every One!"

## Fellowship Dinner

The second annual dinner for all college church groups was held in the First Presbyterian Church of Bloomsburg, Monday evening, December 10. Rev. Joseph D. Balazs was the guest speaker. Russell Looker was in charge of the program.

Rev. Varre A. Cummins, pastor of the host church, gave the Invocation. A spaghetti dinner was then served by the Knox Fellowship, hosts for the various groups. Following the dinner, Clifton Clarridge gave the Scripture Reading. Then Miss Mary Ann Fink, accompanied by Miss Mary Jo Williams, sang "Gesu Bambine."

Rev. Cummins introduced the Rev. Joseph D. Balazs, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Osceola Mills, who came to America from Hungary. After an interesting address by Rev. Balazs an organ recital was given in the church sanctuary by Mr. Howard J. Fenstermaker, who played several classical and sacred numbers. The first combined meeting of the church groups was held last April at St. Matthew Lutheran Church. The organizations represented at the dinner were: Canterbury Club, Lutheran Student Association, Wesley Fellowship, and Knox Fellowship.

Miss Krone stressed the fact that music should be used to develop confidence within the child. By use of the autoharp, lyre, bells, and blocks, she demonstrated the ways in which a child who can not sing well may have an important part in the songs. These various instruments may be used to supply an introduction, interlude, and coda for each song. By employing these techniques, music can be a joy and satisfaction to every child whether he has musical ability or not.

The audience took part in singing several familiar songs in which they supplied the introductions, interludes, codas, and accompaniments.

## Speaking of Operations

by Calvin Kanyuek

Strictly coed???????

For years the idea of coeducation has been thrashed out. There are those for and those against the set up. Little did Oberlin College realize the controversy it



was starting by opening its doors to both men and women. I refuse at this time to take sides. However, when a college is opened for only one of the two sexes, a college for the other sex is usually started nearby. Perhaps this establishes more than ever that education is a give and take proposition and can be best accomplished in a well rounded atmosphere. With the coeducation idea being stretched further and further, can you imagine the ultimate along this line—coed dorms?

**A firm foundation . . .**

This is not a two-way stretch topic, but rather, the low down on a one direction movement. According to the latest statistics released by the American Hosiery Institute, women's feet are, on the average, an inch longer than they were in 1930. We could probably talk for hours about the attributes of large pedal attachments and still come up with nothing significant. One thing is certain and that is that when the little lady puts her foot down or plants it diligently in one's hinder region, she is bound to command a great deal of respect.

**Quote without comment . . .**

A gentleman from a mid-western city has learned, the hard way, to be extra cautious of female drivers. He had quite a run-in with one recently, which resulted in considerable damage to both vehicles. This is what he related to the police investigator at a hearing: "I was driving down the street behind this woman, and she signaled for a left turn. I immediately began to pass her on the left when she did it—she made a left turn. It's the first time I've ever seen a woman give a definite turn signal and then carry it out."

**Another gripe . . .**

After spending three to three and a half years here in school, one thinks he knows quite a bit of subject matter and has this business of grades well in hand. Then one does some student teaching and is in for a rude awakening. He finds there is, as yet, a great deal to be learned in one's chosen field. Then comes the day to turn in a grade sheet. The student teacher averages grades, applies his studies of statistics and educational measurements, and arrives, after several hours, at six week reports and marks. These are turned in to a cooperating teacher, some of whom toss all the rules to the winds. Your grade sheets are returned full of corrections, because the student teacher, poor soul, doesn't seem to realize just who Joe Shmoe's father is. And so it goes. Why can't we get an even break and be permitted to forget personal influences? Let's give Joe what he has earned and not what his father's position dictates. "Tsa fact . . ."

I'd like to remind you that the day that our Christmas vacation begins is the year's shortest day and, therefore, the year's longest night. If we apply ourselves properly during this period, we can (Continued on page 4)

## What Makes Christmas—

Christmas is the kind of season you make it. It does not have to be accompanied by the exchange of expensive gifts and elaborate preparations, but it is essential that it be celebrated with the age-old spirit that has made it what it is today.

Christmas is Christmas because we can still glance out the window and see Nellie Swartz and Buck Byham—strolling hand in hand down senior walk. We know, this year, as ever, love exists—as truly as does America itself. Hatred, prejudice, wars, and jealousy shall never gain the upper hand so long as there are such people as Nellie and Buck to insure the peace of the generations to come.

Christmas means so much because there are always people like Jean Shamro to help lift our spirits when we are feeling low. Christmas will always be pleasant—no matter where we are—as long as there is a "Shamie" to bring out that stored away smile.

A holiday would be just another day if there weren't that certain person to laugh with, talk to, and take your troubles to. Later it will be a husband or wife; now perhaps it is a special friend or that certain beau. Whoever it is, that person is truly a real part of the joy that Christmas brings.

Life would not hold quite so many pleasures if we did not have those wonderful benefactors—our parents. We can not think of a joyous season, without them foremost in our minds. In close relation to our parents are our classmates, teachers, and all other acquaintances we have here at school. These, and so many other things, are what really makes Christmas—Christmas.

## —and How Shall We Celebrate It?

The time has arrived when our thoughts turn to trimming trees, wrapping gifts, and hanging up mistletoe. How will you celebrate Christmas this year? Some of us have a certain pattern which we follow each year—the same procedure since the days when we believed in the man with the big white beard and jolly chuckle. Many of us still hang our stockings, go caroling, and get an extra special thrill out of the rush during those last shopping days.

Empty places around many dinner tables will remind us of those dear to our hearts who were unable to be with us this year. They left so we could enjoy our Christmas dinner, presents, and holly. Don't forget them.

Yes, have fun and laugh; but take time out to consider the sacrifices made each day in order that you and I can go on enjoying our holiday of pine branches and snow. That's how they want it.

When the fun of Christmas is over, stop for a few minutes and look around you. You'll see the tree, crumpled wrapping paper, empty candy dishes and a smoldering fireplace. That isn't what we mean.

Think how lucky you are to be able to even celebrate Christmas. Celebrate according to your own belief. You are free to believe as you please, and free to congregate with your family and friends.

So when you put away your books for the coming holidays, and join in on the caroling, remember this. When you sing "Peace on earth, good will toward men," let it really mean something.

When Christmas time arrives, celebrate in two ways. First, do everything you planned to do, see everyone you planned to see, and spread the cheer and spirit as you go along. Second, be reverent and thankful that you can do all these things. Christmas means a lot to us Americans; that's why we have always taken arms to preserve it. (a g)

## Marais and Miranda

(Continued from page 1)

pany recorded his collection of folk songs which he had known since boyhood.

Mr. Marais met his future wife, Miranda, in the United States while working for the Office of War Information. Miranda had come to New York from the Netherlands. They have been featured on major radio and television programs, such as the Standard Hour and the Meredith Wilson Show. Their record albums include Songs from the Veld, issued by Decca; and newly translated Sea Songs and Humorous Songs, issued recently by Columbia.

"Did you see that young lady smile at me?"  
"That's nothing—the first time I saw you, I laughed right out loud."



## Fellowships United



Pictured above is a scene from the Joint-Fellowship Banquet, which brought together all of the off-campus denominational groups.

# The Shelly Story

Harold S. Shelley, genial BSTC basketball mentor, is a native of Ohio. Ada, Ohio, to be exact. He was born and brought up there. He attended Ada High School, where he starred on the football and basketball teams. Upon graduation from high school, Ohio Northern University, located right in Ada, beckoned. There, he not only starred at football and basketball, but added many feats in track to his list of accomplishments.

Upon his graduation in 1931, the United States was in the midst of a depression, and he was unable to secure a job. Finally, in 1933, he was able to secure a coaching job at Ridgeway, Ohio. He was in charge of the basketball and baseball teams. He remained there for two years with only mediocre success in both fields.

In the fall of 1935, he moved to Milford, Ohio, a suburb of Cincinnati. For five years, he coached basketball and track. It was here that Mr. Shelly turned out his first powerhouse teams. The basketball team went four years undefeated in league competition. His first year, the complete seasonal record showed a remarkable 19-2 record. His track team finished third in state meets for two years straight.

A more attractive offer brought him to Cincinnati Withrow High School, the largest one in Cincinnati, containing 3600 students. Here he was in charge of Varsity, JV, and Junior High basketball, and JV football. His team finished second in city competition for two of the four years he was there. He helped develop Joe Noertker, who later went to Virginia and was the nation's number two scorer during the 1949-50 season.

From here, he first entered into collegiate coaching in 1946, at Wilmington College. During his three years there, he was director of athletics, physical education, basketball and track coach, and for one year, also coached football and baseball. His first two years in collegiate ball, he was only able to produce mediocre squads. Finally, in 1949, he came up with a basketball team that produced the best record Wilmington had had in the past 10 years, a 14-6 slate.

From Wilmington, he came to Bloomsburg, where his tasks are head coach at basketball and track and assistant football coach. He hopes to have this year's squad better the 22-14 record he has amassed since he has come here. Mr. Shelly was married in 1940, and has three children, Chipper 10, Charles 7, and Carol 3½.

Concerning this year's basketball season, he has this to say, "I don't want to make any prediction, but if we weather the first half, we will be greatly strengthened by the return of a veteran player and another player who will have regained his eligibility."

# Borrowed Banter . . .

It's a rare scale that will give a woman the weight she wants!

If some people had to live their lives over—they wouldn't!

### The Kiss

Before I heard a doctor tell the danger of a kiss, I had considered kissing you. The nearest thing to bliss.

But now I know biology, and sit and sigh and moan: Six million mad bacteria, And I thought we were alone.

He: "I hate the sight of liquor." Him: "So why do you drink so much?" He: "To get it out of my sight!"

### Did You Know?

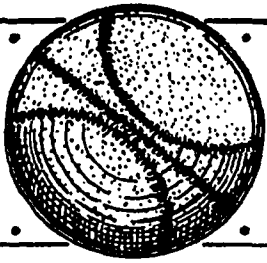
A teacher is an overgrown pupil with a superiority complex. A coach is a type of wagon pulled by horses.

Joe: What's the idea of feeding your baby sister yeast? Bob: She swallowed my nickel and I'm trying to raise the dough.

Boarding house lady: "Do you want a room?" Stude: "No, I want to disguise myself as a banana and sleep in the fruit dish."

He: "What do you know about girls?" Him: "Only what I've been able to pick up!"

# LOCKER - LINGO



by Harry Brooks

Demise of a poor joke . . .

Not more than six or seven months ago, a group of men got together in our fair capital city of Harrisburg to talk athletics, with the thought of the fourteen State Teachers Colleges forming a conference. These men accomplished many things, most of them for the good of athletics in the tutor schools; and above all, they united the fourteen state schools again for the first time in many years. That was all well and good. Such a league was sorely needed. Then came the fateful meeting of December 3. In the words of the new pop song, Bloomsburg was left "Out In The Cold Again," as three of our supposed rivals decided that the competition, or rather the beatings, was getting a little too bad, and much worse, a little too frequent. Thus the lack of a definite 1952 football schedule for the greatest team of them all, B.S.T.C. Shippensburg lighted the farce-like fuse by dropping Bloom under a "new sanity code"—an old way of saying "hit the road" to teams who have beaten them often in the past. The Huskies have done just this. Bloom has now dumped the wrecked Red Raiders four consecutive times by scores of 13-7, 14-13, 26-6, and this year drubbed Rambo's "shook up" crew by a 40-14 tally. That ended the party for Bloom. Millersville, long weak sister in the tutor ranks, followed suit by easing their '52 grid card by dropping the Huskies. In the last five years, B.S.T.C. has thumped the Marauders by scores of 37-0, 20-12, 32-7, 40-2, and this year, 40-14. The third member in the trilogy of poor comedy was Indiana. Their main reason for taking Bloom from their schedule was the great distance between the two schools, plus the factor of getting shutout in the brief two year meetings, 12-0, and 20-0. In addition to these three "friendly" colleges dropping the Redmen, several others want to do the same, but can't find a good excuse, or better still, an adequate reason. There is no reason; that is the best part of the whole comedy—drama.

In the past, Bloomsburg teams have provided these and other schools with fine, fair, and above all, equal opposition—three qualities which are becoming a rarity in college circles. But if that's the way they want it, that's the way it will have to be. Schools such as these don't deserve the true competitive spirit a college foe like B.S.T.C. offers, nor will they be likely to get it in the future. We have been virtually squeezed out of the conference, and you can bet that West Chester and possibly a few other of the consistently better grid teams will receive the same fate. Nothing can be done about it, but it does seem a shame when fourteen schools in the same boat can't all row together to reach a common goal—that goal of being recognized as a tough, gentlemanly league, representing the state of Pennsylvania. Thus the demise of a poor joke.

From here and there . . . George Lambrinos and Bob Lang, two gridgers who led the Huskies to their recent undefeated season, have been approached by professional ball clubs . . . thanks goes to all those connected with the fine banquet held in honor of the Huskies last Tuesday evening in the college dining hall . . . sorry for the mistake in the last "Lingo" in naming the boys who received mention on teams here and there . . . Possible new additions on next year's grid card; Rider, New Haven, Lenoir-Rhyne, St. Vincent, St. Francis, West Liberty. Who says we have to play the frail and pale? . . . cheers for Harold Shelly and his basketeers on their early season successes. Continuing at this fine pace, the Huskies could well go places . . . a big hand for California State Teachers who performed so well but lost the Pythian Bowl to Lenoir Rhyne a few weeks ago . . . West Chester will probably not be in contention for the state grid crown next year. Reason; they are too tough, too! . . . The date of next year's fray between W.C. and B.S.T.C. has not yet been set, but the rivalry will definitely get another chance to become hotter and hotter . . . Maryland and Tennessee look like the best teams clashing in the forthcoming bowl games. Predicted score in a wide open fracas, Maryland 34, Tennessee 28!

## Kutztown Gains Win Over Huskies 56-55

A last second foul gave the Golden Avalanche of Kutztown a 56-55 victory over the Huskies at Kutztown Saturday evening. Captain Bill Close of the Avalanche tossed in a foul in the final seconds to give Kutztown their first teachers win.

The Huskies were seriously handicapped by the loss of Buck Byham and Don Butler via the foul route. Buck playing only about two quarters and speedy Don fouling out in the third quarter. The loss of these two backboard men probably was instrumental in Kutztown's win, as the Golden Avalanche completely out-sized the Huskies. Also missing from the lineup was 6' 6" Douglas Erickson, who is home ill with yellow jaundice. This may keep him out of a Husky uniform for the entire year, and if so, will probably be a strong blow in the win column for the hoopsters.

The Huskies were led by Chuck Daly and Don Butler with 25 and 9 points respectively. Chuck got most of his points on long sets against the zone defense set-up by Kutztown and Don tipped in shots and made flashing drives. Bob Gerhard replaced Buck Byham in the pivot post and did a commendable job in the scoring column as well as on the boards. Freshman Bob Shuttlesworth's entering a

tight game came through with an important late foul shot to keep the Huskies in a prominent position. As a whole the Huskies shooting percentage was poor and undoubtedly cost them a victory.

For the winners, Captain Close and Jack Smith led the scoring with 15 and 11 respectively. Close, a dangerous driver and set shot artist, connected mainly on his set shots. This was also the case with Smith, who hit with 5 very long shots.

Kutztown				
Player	Pos.	Goals	Fouls	Pts
Close	F	6	4-3	15
Hartman	F	3	12-2	8
Bergman	F	2	1-0	4
Lambes	F	1	3-2	4
Pizolato	C	0	0-0	0
Smith	C	5	1-1	11
Slivinski	G	0	0-0	0
Boyer	G	0	0-0	0
Daeufer	G	3	5-3	9
Buchman	G	2	1-1	5
Totals		22	27-12	56

Bloomsburg				
Player	Pos.	Goals	Fouls	Pts
Butler	F	4	4-1	9
Shuttlesworth	F	0	1-1	1
Daly	F	9	7-7	25
Goodhart	F	0	1-0	0
Byham	C	0	1-0	0
Gerhard	C	3	5-1	7
Linkhorst	G	3	0-0	6
Williams	G	1	2-2	4
Betz	G	0	1-0	0
Totals		20	37-15	55

He: "How about a little ride, Cutie?" She: "Going north?" He: "Yes, I am." She: "Give my regards to the Eskimos."

"Sir, may I marry your daughter?" "Have you seen my wife yet?" "Yes sir, and I still love your daughter."

New Office Boy—"I have added these figures up eight times sir." Employer—"That's very good and thorough." Office Boy—"And here are the eight results."

Spectator: "Hey! Sit down in front!" Drunk: "Don't be ridiculous, I don't bend that way."

## Bloomsburg Overcomes Lock Haven In First Conference Win of Season

M & G Stars

Dave Linkhorst Leads in Scoring with 22 Pt. Total



Chuck Daly

One of the Husky mainstays for the past two seasons has been Chucking Chuck Daly, Kane senior. Chuck came here in his sophomore year after spending a year under the St. Bonaventure, N. Y. roof, and has posed a terrific scoring threat for both the Huskies Freshman Squad and the Varsity.

Charlie learned his basketball under the tutelage of Stu Edwards, well-known Bloomsburg alumnus, who coached the destiny of Kane's teams for seven years. For Edwards, Chuck was the main cog on offense and his big man on the defensive boards. In 1949, Mr. Daly led the Kane Wolves to the Western finals where they bowed to the Irwin Black Knights.

After graduating, the Husky forward opened his collegiate basketball career under former All-American Eddie Milkovitch at St. Bonaventure at Olean, N. Y. and came to the Husky home the following year.



Buck Byham

One of the main cogs of the Husky quintet is big Bill Byham, whose steady influence has helped immeasurably in past court seasons. "Buck" is playing his third and last year on the varsity squad coached by Harold Shelly.

Last year Bill was the third-highest scorer on the team, with a total of 178 points. It is his rebounding ability and all-around court savvy, however, that are his main assets to the Husky cause. Bill's favorite shot is a left-handed hook that has proved very effective against the taller opponents against whom he has been playing. The likeable "Buck" hails from Kane, Pennsylvania, the home of other Husky court stalwarts, Chuck Daly and Doug Erickson. He doesn't limit his sports activities to basketball alone, however, and is a standout performer on the Husky baseball team, being its leading pitcher. He was a member of the Undefeated "48" nine which won 13 games, eight of which were accredited to his good left arm.

To prove his versatility, Bill also put in one year with the varsity football team but was forced to quit because of an injury.

Bloomsburg defeated Lock Haven 71-57 in their basketball game at Centennial Gymnasium last Wednesday night. This marked the first Husky conference win. Previously, they had lost to Kutztown. The Bloomsburg cagers were led by their able play-maker, Dave Linkhorst, who scored 22 points, and center Buck Byham, who had 18 markers.

The Huskies were unable to get started in the first quarter. After an extremely slow start, the Bald Eagle five began to pull away from the home team. The chief reason for this was a marked superiority under the backboards, for the Lock Haven team had a great height advantage over the Huskies. By the end of the first ten minutes, the visitors had pulled away to an 18-11 lead. The two men responsible for this lead were Miller and McDermott, who accounted for 12 points between them.

In the second quarter, the Bloomsburg scoring machine began to function accurately. Led by Chuck Daly and Buck Byham, the Huskies quickly narrowed the gap and finally tied the game on Don Butler's three-point play. A basket followed by a successful foul conversion. The Bloomsburg hoopsters forged ahead on Byham's tip-in and foul shot. They never relinquished their lead during the remainder of the game. The second quarter ended 32-31 with the Huskies on top.

A quick cluster of points on baskets by Linkhorst and Byham, while holding Lock Haven down to a field goal and foul, gave the Huskies a substantial lead shortly after the third quarter began. The Bald Eagles began a back-court press in a vain effort to gain control of the ball and cut down the Husky lead. Such tactics proved futile after a short while. Lock Haven was unable to get closer than two points to Bloomsburg. The Huskies led 50-47 after three quarters. The leading scorer in this period was Linkhorst. He scored four times on long set shots. The first Bloomsburg substitution was made towards the end of the quarter, the starting five playing more than twenty-five minutes without one substitution. This is a remarkable feat in this era of free and frequent substituting.

In the final quarter, the home team steadily increased its lead to more than ten points about midway through the period. The Bald Eagles were held from scoring with any great persistency while the Bloomsburg five continued their fine play and frequent scoring. The final score was 71-57. The outcome was never in doubt after the first minutes of the final period.

The Huskies shooting exhibition was by far their best of the young season. As is the rule, the opposition had a much taller team on the court, and though the Huskies were out-reached, they were never out-fought nor out-played during the entire game. This victory was marked by fine team play.

## Follow the Huskies

January		
Sat. 5	Kutztown STC	Home
Wed. 9	Lock Haven STC	Away
Sat. 12	Wilkes College	Home
Wed. 16	Shippensburg STC	Away
Wed. 30	Mansfield STC	Away

February		
Sat. 2	Millersville STC	Home
Wed. 6	Mansfield STC	Home
Sat. 9	West Chester STC	Home
Wed. 13	Shippensburg STC	Home
Sat. 16	Indiana STC	Away
Wed. 20	Wilkes College	Away
Sat. 23	Harpur College	Away



# Current Currents

by Dave Newbury



### Hoop, Hoop, Hurray!

I figure Lock Haven will be dropping us (like some other nice "sane" schools I've heard about) from their schedule of sporting set-to's if we don't stop beatig 'em at everything. Added basketball insult to football injury last week by dumping them 71-57. The strong link in the Husky court chain was Dave "Link" Linkhorst. To him I extend the honor (?) of membership in the M.I.C.C. Club (Mentioned In Current Currents—The "M" could also stand for muddled, mauled, misused, etc.) Anyhow, there's quite a bit more than just bouncing a ball involved in basketball and I think our boys have "it".

### Christmas Spirit — Bloomsburg Style . . .

Maybe you didn't know it, but there is a certain portion of our Activities Fee set aside to protect you from the one hundred and one different charity drives that drive through the country in the course of a college year. This "Kiddies Christmas" deal has happily slipped through the protection again this year. According to the plan of things each table in the dining hall will supply a gift for the kids. So put your heart where your pocketbook is and chip in: after all most of us were kids once. (Looking around, it's sometimes hard to believe.)

### No Class Distinction . . .

One way to get a thoroughly stupified look from an under-classman is to ask, "Are you a member of F.T.A.?" Then comes the answer. "How can I be? F.T.A. is only for Seniors, isn't it?" Well, the answer is **noo!** Anyone, even people like Arnie Garringer, can be a member. This is no reflection on F.T.A.; they're just tolerant, that's all. (Arnie, put down that gun; you can always sue for libel.) At any rate drop up (this in itself is a neat trick) to Science Hall some Wednesday nite and make a downpayment on future.

### Everything but Old Kris Kringle . . .

The social Rec. (No, this is an abbreviation) Committee is sponsoring an All College Christmas Party tomorrow nite. Gonna have carols and such plus refreshments—both liquid and solid. (No, no, McLaughlin, just fruit punch and cupcakes). The eats are courtesy of the dining room runner (dittion to you). After the singing and all, Hank Marini, the poorman's Petrillo, will produce pastel music. (Gee, Hank, did I get this mixed up?) Better be there; I think all the celebrities like Don Butler and Pete Ferilli will be there.

### Now You Can Box Them . . .

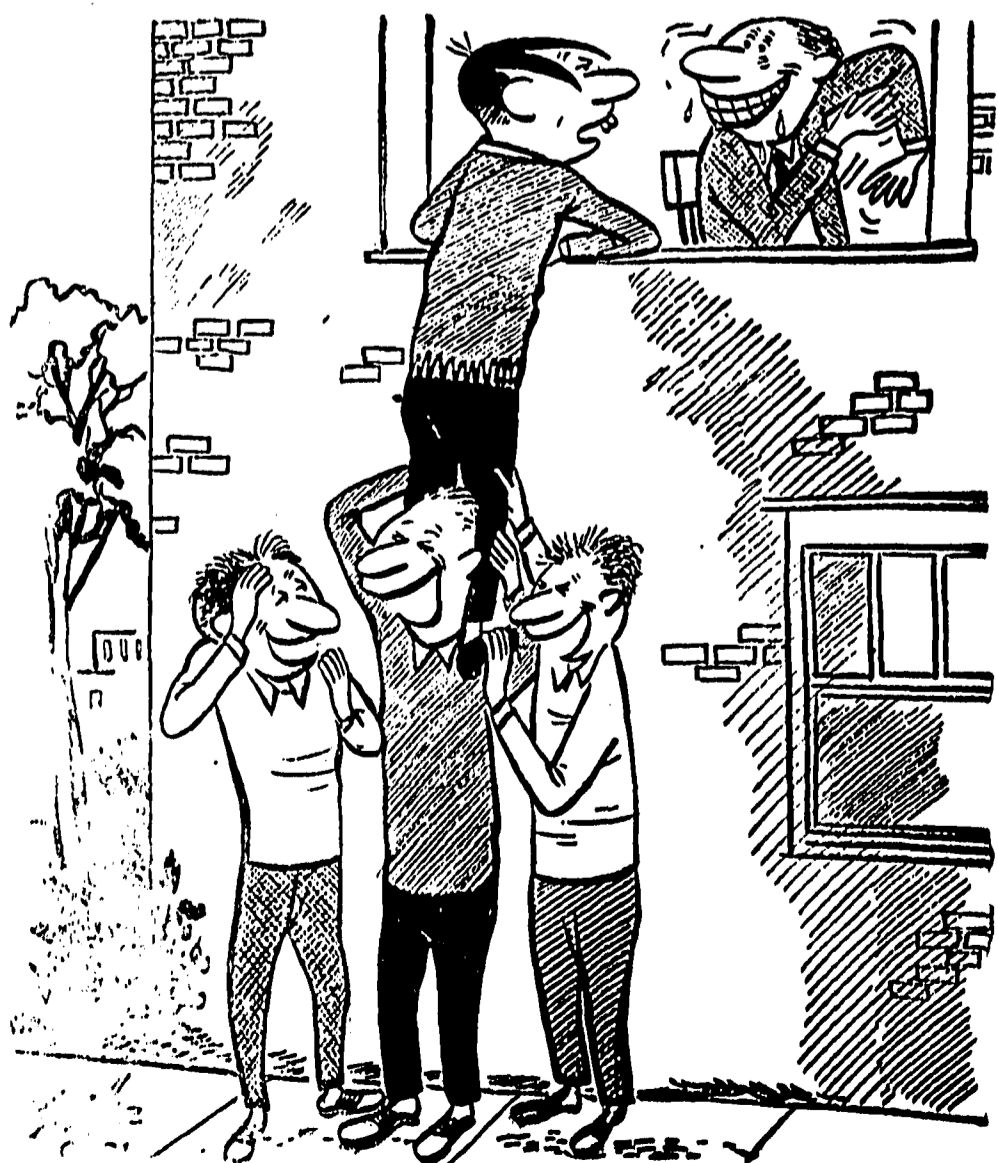
Most of us just ankle into the old Gym and sob and moan into the nearest willing (or unwilling) ear when we have a gripe. The owner of the ear probably has no more chance of changing things than Olive Oye has of looking like Jane Russell, but it makes no difference, as long as the pressure is off. If something is on the collective student mind (Didn't know you could make a collection out of stuff like that, did you?), it should be placed in the newly constructed Suggestion Box in the Old Gym. This box is not a receptacle for old chewing gum wrappers, bright sayings from dull minds, old socks (I don't know how this item crept in; I must have been reading from my laundry list), or worst of all used copies of the M & G. Don't crack wise; be wise. Box up those suggestions and send them to College Council. Maybe they can't do everything you want, but when it comes to mulling things over, they sure can mull.

### Now We Know Where It Went . . .

If you've ever tried to get the key into the lock in your room door up on fourth floor, Waller Hall, and find yourself going blind in the process, you've very likely emitted sounds resembling vile invective and wondered why it was so darkly lit. (It is an odd way of expressing it—but rather descriptive don't you think?) I think I know the answer. Aside from the fact that the incandescent lights don't incandescce, it occurs to me that they've been storing electricity. For what? Why, ye olde Carver Halle tower, of course. Notice the way she glows at night, well worth the darkness I would say, in fact, k.nda purty.

### The Origin of Things . . .

Some time ago I gave the little guy with the big friends (very shrewd choice in friends for a gentlemen of his acid loquacity (Freshmen, if the verbage escapes you, check with J. Almus.) named Tony Rowley\*, credit for the expression, "Nice Try". Since then I have learned that Jim Lesser brought that expression with him. My advice: Now that the thing has been worn threadbare, take it away. \* Note: I didn't think I'd get out on the other side of that first parentheses either.



"Say coach, do you still need a center for your basketball team?"

## Moose's Friends

(Continued from page 1)

finally made a perfect two-runner landing on the snow-covered ground in front.

He carried a mysterious overstuffed sack, as he alighted from the sleigh and joyously greeted the elfin throng. When they got inside, Santa complimented the elves on their colorful decorations but, then, his cheery smile turned to a look of dismay, and he said, "But Mistletoe, where's the tree?"

"Well, Santa, we thought the tree was too big for us to handle, and were sure you'd help us to set it up."

Santa doffed his big red and white coat, rolled up his sleeves, and assisted the bustling elves in raising the tree, which was placed in the center of the floor. An urn served as a base for the big pine. In no time at all the decorations were completed.

Candy-Cane tuned his tiny violin, while Santa seated himself beside the tree. As the strains of "Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer" resounded throughout the lounge, the chattering elves formed a circle about the tree. When the tune changed to "All Around the Christmas Tree," the happy group skipped about merrily. After dancing to several gay tunes, hard pine nectar was served by Mistletoe and his committee. Then Santa opened his big burlap sack while the curious little fellows gathered around him. Each elf received a brightly-wrapped package, and amid loud squeals of delight, they set about opening them.

Biff, the night watchman, was making his rounds, and as he passed the closed doors of the lounge, he heard music and laughing from within. Suspecting some student mischief, he tiptoed up to the door, stealthily unlocked it, and peered in. He rubbed his eyes in amazement, and then looked again.

"I'd better go and sit down; these long hours are too much for me," he murmured.

As he walked dazedly away from the lounge, he saw Jim Lesser and Tom Rowley returning from the downtown "night club". Biff motioned them toward the partly-opened doors. Lesser goggled in bewilderment, and Rowley stepped back startled, and muttered, "Ha, must be some of Moose's friends!"

Realizing that the elixer which they imbibed had no doubt affected their powers of vision, they shuffled off to their little beds.

As the night wore on, the elfin company gaily celebrated Santa's party. Like mock Cinderellas, when the clock struck five, they ended their gala affair, and each went about his job of removing the decorations.

The elves scampered to the upper deck and while three acted as doormen, bidding each a "Good-night and Merry Christmas!", they flitted through the open door. They stood in the snow and watched Santa's sleigh grow smaller and smaller as it disappeared in the distance.

The following morning when Biff opened the lounge, his eyes bulged in disbelief as he observed pine needles scattered everywhere. Lesser can't believe it, Rowley and "Moose" can't believe it, can you?

(H.W. and C.A.)

## Speaking of Operations

(Continued from page 2)

accomplish something. For those who are strictly day-time operators, you will have to get an early start and work diligently to get things done. This is the day when the night operators get in their best licks. There is plenty of time available to accomplish a multitude of things. In either case, make good use of the time available. This is also the day that the one-millionth traffic death is expected in the United States. I'd like to suggest that you take care in order that you don't fill this unenviable position of honor.

To all you readers, I extend a wish for a most joyous yuletide and an exceedingly noble new year.

## Concert Presented

(Continued from page 1)

Mary Ann Fink did the vocal solos within the selections.

A group of carols were sung by the girl's trio, consisting of Jeanne Ruckle, Lola Deibert, and Mary Ellen Dean. Accompanists for the chorus were Mary Grace Almers and Mary Jo Williams.

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