

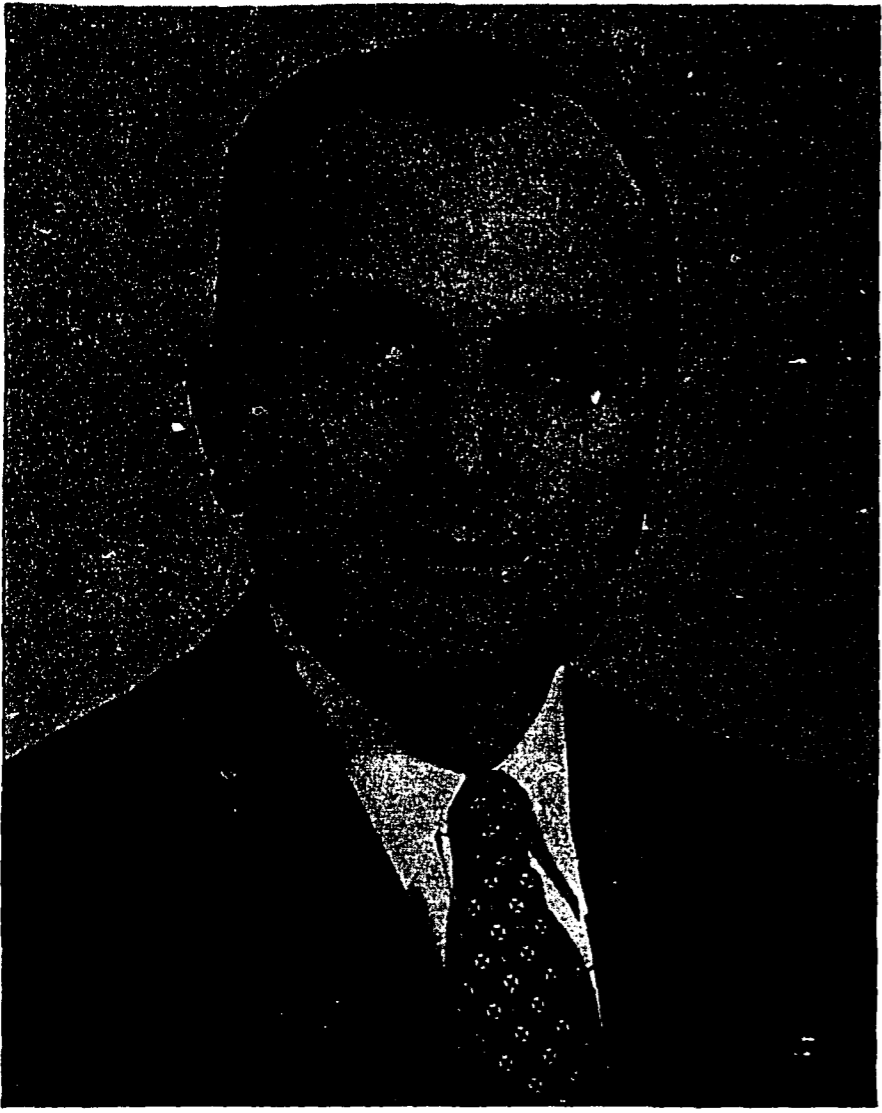
Maroon and Gold

State Teachers College, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Volume XXXIII

Thursday, September 16, 1954

Number 1



New Faculty Members Join College Staff

Joining the 300 Freshmen in their initial year at B.S.T.C. this semester are several new faculty members from widely-scattered sections of the United States.

Dr. Thomas B. Martin, who replaces Dr. Richard Hallisy as head of the Business Education Department, comes to Bloomsburg from the Delta State Teachers College in Cleveland, Mississippi. Dr. Martin received his B.S. degree from the Kirksville, Missouri S. T. C. and his M.S. degree from the University of Tennessee. Continuing in his education, he obtained his Doctor of Education degree from Indiana University, and is most certainly well qualified for the position at Bloomsburg.

Another new Navy Hall resident is Mrs. Margaret McCern, whose last post was at the nearby Catawissa High School. The first day of classes will be a homecoming for Mrs. McCern as she graduated from Bloomsburg State Teachers College before obtaining her Master of Education degree from Pennsylvania State University. The University of Maryland is the destination of Miss Honora Noyes, whose position it is that Mrs. McCern fills.

Stodious B.S.T.C. students will soon discover our new librarian, Miss Gwendolyn Reams, who replaces Berwick High School-bound Miss Elsie G. Bower. Miss Reams comes to the "college on the hill" from the Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Blacksburg, Virginia. The University of Alabama is her original alma mater, and the George Peabody College for Teachers the college from which Miss Reams received her M.A. degree.

Filling the position left vacant on the Special Education staff is Mary E. Kramer, who gained her B.S. degree from the Kutztown State Teachers College and her M.A. degree from Lehigh University. Miss Kramer's predecessor, Miss Marjorie Stover, will be on the faculty of the Jefferson Junior High School in Williamsport when school bells ring.

Mr. Donald W. Herberholz, who replaces Mrs. Warren Johnson in the Art Department of B.S.T.C., has travelled from the Jackson Public School System of Jackson, Michigan to join our faculty. Mr. Herberholz received his B.A. degree from Michigan State and his M.A. degree at the University of New Mexico, where he served as a member of the faculty.

With an A.B. degree from Franklin and Marshall College and an M.A. degree from Columbia University, Mr. Claude L. Bordner completes the new faculty list as Mathematics instructor. Mr. Bordner comes to B.S.T.C. from the Pennsylvania State University, where he has completed additional graduate study.

Although all Bloomsburg students and fellow faculty members will miss the instructors leaving the "friendly college on the hill", their loss will be quickly erased by the ability and individual personalities of our new faculty.

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Bloomsburg Welcomes Large Freshman Class; Numerous Construction Plans Made

One of the largest Freshmen classes since the veteran surge in post-war years entered B. S. T. C. on Freshmen registration, Tuesday, September 7. Returning upperclassmen registered on Wednesday, September 8, and by late afternoon both Dean Miller and Dean Hoch reported the dorms completely filled.

Although some Senior men have had to find living quarters in down town Bloomsburg, as many Senior student teachers as possible are being accommodated in Waller and North Halls.

During their first year at college B.S.T.C. Freshmen will witness many changes in their new Alma Mater. A contract, estimated at \$100,000, has been drawn up for extensive remodeling and construction.

The former office of President Andruss, now located in Carver Hall, will become the office of the Dean of Men. The offices left vacant when Dr. North moved into his new ones in Carver Hall will become the offices of the Dean of Women, Assistant Dean of Women, and the Dean's secretary. The present Dean of Women's office will be the living room of a guest suite now confined to a single room and bath.

This whole area will have a new ceiling and new terrazzo floor covering in the remodeling process.

The space occupied by the old business offices will be made into a lounge connecting with the present Waller Hall lobby. Large arches matching those in the lobby and recessed lighting are a few of the major changes planned.

The present post office will be enlarged to accommodate 1,000 boxes and the book store will be moved to the Waller Lounge.

The area outside Waller Lounge will be torn out to provide a central entrance to the Lounge. On either side will be the offices of the C.G.A., Obiter, and Maroon and Gold. The present bleachers will yield to a renovation program providing for a relaxation area, snack bar, and book store.

A glass block wall in the faculty lounge and a new portico for the Waller Hall entrance provided for in this contract.

The brick wall and fountain in front of Carver Hall will be removed and a new and more scenic entrance to the building from the town of Bloomsburg will highlight the remodeling of the administrative hall.

The construction of a new dining hall on the site of the present Waller Hall tennis courts is perhaps the most important and certainly the most extensive building plan in the contract. The second floor library will be moved into the space now occupied by the dining room, and dormitory rooms for men will fill the present library, if plans are completed as expected at this time.

A new electric scoreboard given to B.S.T.C. by the classes of 1948, 1953 and College Council will cost an estimated \$2,000. The scoreboard will be ready for use at our first football game and will likely be dedicated on Homecoming.

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SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Thursday, September 9 — 8:00 A.M. Classes begin
8:00 P.M. College Barn Dance
Friday, September 10 — 7:30 P.M. Movie, "Mother Was A Freshman" in Carver Hall Auditorium
Saturday, September 11 — 1:00 P.M. Scavenger Hunt
Mid-afternoon Splash Party in Centennial Gym pool.
Sunday, September 12 — Outdoor Lunch and College Sing
Monday, September 13 — Customs begin
Sunday, September 19 — Parents Day for Freshmen

1954 Pilot Given Each BSTC Student

The compact, pocket-sized book presented to each student on registration day did not simply appear from thin air . . . nor was it compiled and edited by a national agency experienced in such details. This book was prepared and revised by members of our own student body under the supervision of Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, and with much aid from Mr. Edward T. DeVoe of the English Department.

Many long hours of extensive investigation, patient correction, and constant revision have paid off in full measure for the student staff of the 1954 Pilot. While most B.S.T.C.'ers were sun-tanning, bathing tennis balls, or studying for final exams, the capable Pilot staff was compiling the 27th volume of the official B.S.T.C. handbook.

Published by members of the Community Government Association, the book has as its purpose the enabling of students to find information easily, readily, and correctly whenever needed.

This year's Pilot is divided into sections to aid its users in quick and handy reference. Some of these sections are: The College, Information, Athletics, Songs and Cheers, Clubs and Fraternities, Social Dates, Funds and Scholarships, and The Town of Bloomsburg.

Perhaps the highlighting feature of the 1954 Pilot is the social calendar at the back of the book, which lists every day of the college year. Special occasions such as dances, movies, sports events, and vacations have been entered on the proper dates, with empty spaces on all other days for the individual to fill in as he wishes. This section is a new one this year, and its success will ultimately depend on the use B.S.T.C. students make of its facilities.

(Continued on page 4)

Welcome to College Students:

"Up the street to Carver with its ever-welcoming door,
They've climbed with eager footsteps for four score years or more."

These lines from "The White Towers of Bloomsburg" express our anticipation for the good things that you find in the college year 1954-1955. May your year be such that you will look back as did

"Those who come to Bloomsburg and see September's haze
Are reminded always of their happy college days."

Sincerely yours,

Harvey A. Andruss

New Class Officers Take Over Duties

Realizing the great responsibility which falls on the shoulders of class officers, B.S.T.C. voters put particularly serious thought into their choices for leaders of their respective classes this year.

The capable people they chose last May in an election highlighted by a friendly competitive spirit, small-scale politics, and a large turn out, have pledged themselves to perform their individual duties to the best of their ability. They will discharge their tasks in a sincere effort to maintain the traditional high standards of B.S.T.C.

Officers of the senior class are as follows: president, Arnie Garinger; vice-president, Charles Pope; secretary, Jean Griffiths; treasurer, John Panichello; woman representative, Grace Histed; man representative, Bob Evans; historian, Carol Schupp. Class adviser is Mrs. Beeman.

Leading the junior class will be: president, Bob Evans; vice-presi-

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Freshmen Customs Began September 13

"Where's that dink, Frosh?" "Let's hear you sing 'Onward Bloomsburg, Frosh!'" "Your name sign's a half-inch too wide, Frosh!" These are only a few of the countless directions and helpful instructions which B.S.T.C. Freshmen are now hearing from superior upperclassmen, who have already forgotten their own Customs days. On Monday, September 13, Customs began.

Final plans for freshmen initiations have been completed, and enough new ideas and original suggestions for stunts, skits, and individual violations have drifted from the Customs Committee meetings to insure one of the most humorous and friendly Frosh Weeks ever. The hard-working committee spent much time in discussion and debate last spring in order to prepare a customs schedule that would provide entertainment for all, as well as a lasting

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Bloomsburg's 1954 Community Government Association Officers



Edward Connolley



Carl Moyer



Muriel Nellson

34645



Harrison Morson



Kenneth Weir

Maroon and Gold

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY AND FOR THE STUDENTS OF BLOOMSBURG STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

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A Statement of Policy

With this, the first issue of the Maroon and Gold, we offer a statement of policy which shall be the guide of this publication throughout the school year. As a student at B. S. T. C. you have a clear and decisive say in your paper, paid in large by your money, and aimed in main for your enlightenment, interest, and entertainment. You are urged to bring to our attention suggestions, disagreements, or any discussions of policy in which you wish to indulge.

We welcome any criticisms and though we will not please all the people all the time, our goal is toward that end.

- Our policy is this:
1. To publish college news. Because a newspaper should be just that, in every sense of the word, college news shall take precedence over all other material submitted for publication.
 2. To be an organ of communication between students, faculty, and administration. Since the paper is a part of a very closely integrated social unit, it should be its duty to inform each group about the interests, activities, and desires of the other.
 3. To provide information concerning activities in other colleges. Toward this purpose an exchange staff is maintained.
 4. To provide journalistic experience for any qualified interested students.

Realizing that many new teachers are expected to take over such extra-curricular activities as yearbooks and school newspapers, we feel that work on the M & G should be of valuable assistance.

5. To provide posterity with authentic college history. The college library preserves bound issues of the Maroon & Gold accumulated since the first paper was issued almost thirty years ago.

Customs Policy

Customs are a great tradition of this college and the whole purpose is to orient Freshmen into college life and the community.

As a means of gaining this end, a committee set aside a time known as "Freshman Customs". During this time, Freshmen will be subject to the provisions set up in this policy.

It should be remembered that Customs are a phase in college life which helps one become adjusted to the social demands made upon him.

General Provisions

1. Customs begin Monday, September 13, 1954, and end at the close of classes for the Thanksgiving vacation.
2. Prior to starting Customs, the policy will be read and a brief orientation will be given by the head of Customs, then a brief discussion where Freshmen may ask questions concerning the policy.
3. Three days will be set aside as "Get Acquainted Days". But the Freshmen must wear signs until further notice.
4. Maroon and Gold dinks are to be worn outside buildings, on campus.
5. Freshmen must secure the following signatures on a form provided by the Customs Committee:
 - (a) C. G. A. Officers: President, Vice-President, Secretary, and either Treasurer.
 - (b) One of Deans of Men for women. One of Deans of Women for men.
 - (c) Presidents of all the classes.
 - (d) All of Customs Committee.
 - (e) Ten other upper classmen.
6. Freshmen may not tread on grass or on or across Senior Walk (from Waller Hall front steps to Lions) at any time during Customs.
7. All Freshmen shall learn the Alma Mater, other College Songs and cheers, sing or recite them as a body, be prepared for quizzes on same. At any time that there is a group of two or more Freshmen, they may be called upon by any upper classman to sing the Alma Mater.
8. One hour of service to the College under the direction of the various C. G. A. Committees, Day or Dormitory Organizations.
9. Freshmen present assembly program for the edification of the honorable upper classmen and the grave and reveree faculty.
10. Freshmen found violating Customs will be summoned before the Customs Committee.
11. Freshmen will be held responsible for additional information on Customs which will be posted on Bulletin Boards outside of the Old Gym.
12. Specific Customs will be handled by four major groups: Day Men, Dorm Men, Day Women, and Dorm Women.
13. No Customs off campus. Customs will be in force from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., Monday through Friday.
14. Freshmen shall feel free to take any difficulty about Customs to any member of the Customs Committee.
15. Freshmen have the right to appeal to the C. G. A. Officers or College Council through the Council Freshman Advisors.

That College "Tour"

When a "dignified" upperclassman acts as guide to a motley crew of Female Frosh, you can expect the inner mechanism of a newly-arrived plebe to work in the normal feminine fashion.

"Now, girls, this is Senior Walk, which is forbidden to Freshmen during Customs . . ."
"Sighh! Dig that dreamy hunk of man! And so wordily . . ."
"Leo and Leona are the guardians of our campus . . ."
"HE could guard me anytime! Bet he's a four-letter man. Ahh, those shoulders . . ."
"Noetling Hall houses our library, Day Men's Room . . ."
"Maybe if I stepped up a little closer he'd notice me . . ."
"The C. G. A. Office is the place to purchase your dinks . . ."
"I shouldn't have worn this plaid dress! I told Mom it's too childish. Oh well, too late now . . ."
"Each student is assigned a post office box with a combination . . ."
"Those dimples! High school was never like this . . ."
"The tennis courts are for the use of all students . . ."
"I think he notices me, but he's just shy . . ."
"North Hall is the boy's dorm . . ."
"Darn that blonde! She's drooling all over him! Well, I never . . .!"
"The Training School is used for elementary education . . ."
"He looked at me! Kinda secret-like, too! Gee . . ."
"Mt. Olympus is the home of sport events . . ."
(Continued on page 3)



Leo guards the entrance to the lovely B.S.T.C. campus.

Beautiful Bloomsburg

by Vivian Scott

Fifty-six acres of breath-taking beauty and no one seems to be aware of their existence. Everyday, students stroll back and forth along the B.S.T.C. campus roads, perfectly oblivious to their surroundings. What magnificent sights have these students witnessed that they can consider their campus so commonplace?

The well-kept lawns, the tall majestic pines, and the shorter, well-trimmed shrubs all add to the air of richness and serenity that prevails over the campus. Around the bubbling, sprightly fountain in Waller Hall Court can be found dozens of bright, nodding flowers. They grow tall and straight here, where everything seems to thrive.

Take a look around at the number of robins and squirrels that inhabit our campus. If the birds could be branded, it would be found that the same ones return each year. They show true appreciation of the beautiful trees and spacious lawns. The year-round inhabitants, the squirrels, would never leave here. Everything they need for a happy existence can be found on the Bloomsburg campus. Velvet lawns, bright flowers, stately trees, and some of nature's happiest creatures all combine to make an attractive setting for our ivy-covered college buildings.

The next time you walk out onto the campus, stop and look around. Then try and say, with all sincerity, that somewhere there is a lovelier campus.

Profile of the Week

Who is this peppy little sophomore we see running here and there through the hallowed halls of B.S.T.C.? Why it's Barbara Roadside, better known to her classmates as "Bobbi." All of her 5 feet, 2 inches bubbles over with pep and personality, and she also has the charm and poise that help to make her one of the most outstanding girls in the sophomore class.

Bobbi was graduated from Frankfort High School in 1953, where she was secretary of her class, an usherette, and a cheerleader.

The interests and hobbies of this smart miss are widespread. She enjoys all sports, both as a spectator and as a participant. Dancing and listening to her collection of popular records are her pet pastimes. Just looking at the menagerie in her dormitory room is proof of another of Barbara's hobbies—collecting stuffed animals. She possesses everything from a mother dog and her twins to a ferocious looking tiger, named, Leo. "In

RETREAT by JOAN CHRISTIE

It was one of those inexplicable summer nights. The inky blackness and the relentless rain caused Cathy to walk just a little faster through the thick, goey mud. Her wet shoes, squeaking with water, harmonized with the patter of the rain on her bright red raincoat, as the wind whistled through the wavering pines which seemed to reach out in faltering desperation. Soon she was running up the creaky cabin steps, and in one sweeping motion, she found herself groping her way into the welcome shelter of the dark cabin.

"Whew!" she sighed in relief. "Made it." She fumbled with her flashlight until its beam fell upon each screened window, checking to see if the shutters were tightly closed. Then, with loving care, she flashed the steady beam on the eight, sleeping little girls, innocent, shiny faces—faces "holding wonder like a cup."

Cathy laid the light on her cot and slowly, but silently, she began removing her wet clothes. She ran her clammy fingers through her short, brown hair and caught the back of her neck with her hand. The cold dampness caused a shiver to run through the slight frame of her young body. She was tired, more tired than she cared to admit. She was finding out that a camp counselor's life was no cinch, but she was reasonably happy here, for away from all signs of her previous life.

"I belong here," she thought, "here with the tall, silent pines and the deep, calm lake." Her gaze fell upon the tiny forms snugly huddled in woolen blankets, whose rhythmic breathing joined the chorus of the monotonous rain. A motherly smile flickered across her weary-looking face. Children . . . how she loved them . . . Greg had loved them, too. She stared into a cracked mirror she had nailed above her bed, studying her green-grey eyes and straight, dignified nose—so very much like her mother's . . . reminding . . . always reminding . . .

"Miss Cathy, your mother wishes to speak with you immediately." The efficient voice of James, the family butler, caused her to glance up from **Pride and Prejudice**.

With daughterly obedience, Cathy laid her book aside and ponderously mounted the steps to her mother's bedroom. She knocked gently. "Come in, dear," a silky, melting voice beckoned. A tall, stately woman, with neat, grey hair and piercing, green-grey eyes, swathed in an icy-blue negligee, sat leisurely at her vanity table.

"You wish to see me, Mother?"

"Yes, dear." She paused. "It's about Greg."

"Oh . . ." Cathy suddenly became interested in the intricate pattern in the plush rug.

"You know how I feel about him, Catherine, and I wish you'd stop seeing him."

"But, Mother . . ."

"Oh, Cathy, we've been through this so many times. Greg just . . . isn't right for you."

"But I love him . . ."

"Bosh! You're merely infatuated with him, and I forbid you to see him again!" With this, she banged her hairbrush on the dresser.

A stony silence followed, as the shrill echo of the woman's voice filled the room.

"That's all I have to say, Catherine."

"Yes, Mother," fell from the ashy-colored lips of the young girl. With the precision of a robot, she left the room.

Cathy got up and re-covered some of the children who had become unusually restless. The patter of the rain continued, although it had retired into a lazy drizzle. It left the pine-scented air feeling clean and fresh—like Greg's white shirt . . . Greg . . . Oh, Greg . . .

"Oh, Greg, you're such a devil!" Her tinkling laughter invaded the quiet night.

"And you, my funny face, are my angel!" He tilted her chin towards his handsome face.

The two figures were silhouetted as one in the dimness of the street by a lonely lamp post.

"If only things could be different," she whispered softly against his clean-shaved cheek.

"I want to talk to you about that, Cathy. We can't go on this way, this hiding in back streets. Is loving each other so terribly wrong?" His voice began to crack a little. Grabbing Cathy by the shoulders, he determinedly uttered, "I'm going to see her, Cathy, to tell her what I think. She can't do this to us, to you. Just because your father . . ."

She put her slender finger against his quivering lips. "Greg, please . . ."

"I'm sorry honey. But I'm going to see her. We'll settle this once and for all . . ."

She glanced at the clock. Its incessant ticking nipped at her nerves. She tried not to think of anything and pressed her fingers tightly against her throbbing temples. "Oh, God!" She flung herself across her cot and buried her face in her trembling hands.

Cathy could sense Greg's presence in the house. Taking cautious steps, she knocked anxiously on her mother's door. No answer. Slowly, she opened it and could hear loud voices coming from the patio. She walked towards it.

"You've no right to talk to me that way. Get out of here!"

"You're selfish and self-centered. Just because your husband left you, you're trying to keep Cathy and me apart. Well, it won't work!"

"GET OUT OF HERE!"

"If I do, I'll take Cathy with me!"

"You'll do no such thing! You . . . stay away from me . . ."

An agonizing scream shattered the stillness of the thick air.

Cathy ran out onto the patio. She looked fearfully at Greg, and then stared over the railing at the garden walk below. The twisted form of her mother hit her unbelievable eyes. Raising her hand to her mouth in horror, she gazed at Greg with accusing bewilderment.

Cathy . . . please . . . her heel . . . it got caught . . . you must believe . . . please, Cathy . . .

Turning swiftly, she ran from the patio. Greg followed . . . but it was no use.

The inquest proved it was an accident; Greg was innocent. But Cathy could not forget the look that had passed between them.

A pale moon was peeping from behind the pines now, and a sweet serenity crept over the earth, enveloping Cathy. She steadied herself and once more went to tuck in one of her little charges. She smoothed the child's hair gently as she whispered to the still blackness, "Good-night, my love."

fact," says Bobbi, "I have so many pets that there's no room for my 'roomie!'"

Early in her freshman year her classmates elected Bobbi class secretary, and she was one of two freshmen to make the cheerleading squad. Right before the first football game she gave her ankle a bad sprain and was unable to cheer. Naturally, she was disappointed, but did our cheerful coed complain? No! She merely remarked, "It's just a good thing I'm not a football player!" Last November Bobbi was a contestant for Varsity Queen, and in the Spring her picture decorated the bulletin boards as one of the eight young ladies running for "Coed of the Year".

The future for Robbi includes being a school teacher—but definitely not one of those proverbial "old maid school teachers"! She

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE	
Oct. 2—Mansfield STC . . .	hm
Oct. 9—Cortland, NY . . .	hm
Oct. 16—Wilkes College . .	hm
Oct. 23—Kings College . . .	*aw
Oct. 30—N. Haven, Cn.STC	hm
Nov. 6—California STC . .	aw
Nov. 12—W. Chester STC .	*aw
Nov. 20—Lk Haven STC . .	aw

*Night games.

wants to teach shorthand, book-keeping, and other business subjects. With her many pleasing attributes, Barbara is bound to be a success in anything she undertakes. This young lady with the pep, personality, and poise is going to go places!

SPORTS SCUTTLEBUTT

by BILL BITTNER

SOME NEW PROPOSALS FOR TEACHERS' CONFERENCE On Monday, May 3, representatives of ten of the fourteen State Teachers College conference met in Harrisburg to discuss the eligibility rules of the conference. Bloomsburg and only three other Teachers Colleges belong to the NCAA which sets up strict rules governing the eligibility of athletes. In the case of some of our Tutor rivals, they were counting only the actual semesters, or years of competition, as the years of used up eligibility. For instance, if a player were to get injured before the first game of a particular athletic campaign, and did not compete during that season, he could remain in college another semester and compete for the season he was sidelined because of injury; this would give him more than the allotted eight semesters of eligibility which the NCAA sets as the maximum. This rule is especially effective in football when, in many cases, freshmen come to college not quite ready for intercollegiate competition and wouldn't be on the playing roster of a college, but could be practicing with the squad or just getting another year of experience without playing. So after their fourth year of college had been completed, they could remain for another semester and still be eligible, this semester actually being their ninth semester of eligibility. Under the new proposed rule which needs only to be approved by the Board of Presidents of the Teachers College, the conference will limit each boy to eight semesters, regardless of the circumstances he might encounter in college. This rule would prevent the freshman year from being a prepping year for varsity competition, and at the same time not counting as a year of used-up eligibility. This of course would be in favor of Bloomsburg, because we have been living up to those standards since becoming a member of the NCAA; we have, however, run up against teams that aren't governed by these rules, and were using players that would have been ineligible by our standards.

Another plan that was submitted for discussion by the Board of Presidents was a long range plan of compulsory scheduling for football. The plan devised by Shippensburg's Vint Rambo, would divide the Conference into two sections, an East and a West division. The East would be composed of Bloomsburg, West Chester, Millersville, Kutztown, Cheyney, Mansfield, and East Stroudsburg; the West would pit Shippensburg, Clarion, California, Indiana, Edinboro, Slippery Rock, and Lock Haven. The proposed plan would be that each team would have to play four teams in his own division out of a possible six teams. The team would play these four teams for two years, at which time they would drop two and pick up the other two that were in their division, but weren't on the original schedule. They would play these four teams for two years, and then drop the two teams that they had been playing for four years, picking up the first two that were dropped. Beside playing the four teams in their own division, they would also play one team from the other division which would change every year. It would take fourteen years for this proposed plan to make a complete cycle. Of course it couldn't possibly go into effect until '56 because of scheduling commitments, but there will no doubt be lots of "ifs, ands, and buts" inserted before anything like this could ever become a reality. To be sure, it sounds like the answer to the difficulties that have come into being as far as making a schedule goes.

THE GAME OF FOOTBALL??? We have heard quite a bit about the famous Washington High School of Massillon, Ohio, but always thought it to be just talk. To be sure Washington High is not just an ordinary High School that plays a nine or ten game schedule, takes the good seasons with the bad, and changes coaches when ever the bad season comes more often than the good ones. True, Washington High is ordinary field. Their head coach, Chuck Mather has no less than 11 assistants—one for every position. Every moment of every game is recorded on Slow-motion film, and once a week the coaching staff views the movie. The coaches, each one watching his special position, make notes with a graphite pencil on special IBM cards, and when the movie is over the cards are processed through machines that grade each proficiency. The rest of the week is devoted to practicing these skills the player is lowest in. Under a setup such as that, we don't see how any player could be efficient. The coach watches the game from the sidelines, but not in the ordinary manner; he has a private TV channel which brings the line play up closer and in general makes it easier for him to spot openings in the other team's defense. He is faced with one handicap, however, in the fact that he has only 72 players suited for home games, while he is cut all the way back to 55 for his traveling squad . . . too bad coach, not much material to choose from. There are a lot of schools that play football that don't have 72 boys in the whole school . . . Where does a team of this calibre display its wares? Well, in a stadium that is valued at one-half million dollars where every week sees crowds totaling 18,000 and 20,000 paid admissions. The annual gate receipts of the school are over \$100,000, but the team's budget is about \$45,000 for a season. Every male baby born in Massillon is given a football by the booster club, and the same organization also gives the coach a new car every other year.

BSTC Undergoes Changes During The Past Years

During the past year, Bloomsburg State Teachers College has undergone a face-lifting process that has improved the campus on the hill to a great degree. One of the most profound changes was the moving of administrative offices to Carver Hall. The offices of President Andrus, Dean North, and the business offices were formerly located off the main lobby of Waller Hall, first floor.

Among the many changes, the most well-liked from the students' viewpoint was certainly the renovation of Waller Hall Lounge. With its new tile floor, striking stone fireplace, and 35-inch television set, Waller Lounge attracts students, faculty, and visitors alike. Another most welcome addition to B.S.T.C.'s relaxation center was that of the milk machine.

The remodeled faculty lounge, with its new furniture and coffee maker, serves as a between-class rest stop for weary instructors and administrative personnel. Visitors, too, are always welcome to this attractive room located close to the Waller Lounge.

Visible for many miles from its position atop Carver Hall, the "Bloomsburg Beacon" reminds those who see its beams of the men lost in World War II. This shining symbol was placed in the memory of B.S.T.C. students who sacrificed their lives for better education and life in America.

Friday Mailbox Madness

or Why Daughters Get Gray

It was Friday and I happily skipped to the post office. You see, I "play it cool" and let my mail pile up until Friday and I was getting kind of anxious to see what joys my little mail box held for me.

Skillfully I elbowed my way through the entrance and dashed to my mail box. I tried the combination 18 times and 20 minutes later, when the dialing knob came off in my hand, I desperately resorted to inserting my fingernails under the door, pulling with all my might. Five seconds—and ten fingernails later—I was holding the door in my hand.

I began going through the mail frantically. There were 16 letters, all for my boxmate, besides six *New York Times*, four *Life* magazines and assorted bills. Being that these, too, had the name Athenatius Kavotich on them, and naturally this being my boxmate's name, I got the clue that I had no mail.

Crushed, I was about to leave when I noticed a crumpled, finger print smeared piece of paper—almost hidden in the cobwebbed corner of my box. It had my name on it! My first package! Just then I spotted my roommate and just happened to mention at the top of my lungs that I had gotten a package and it was probably food.

At that moment, from out of nowhere, came hundreds of people whom I had never laid eyes on before. They all started patting me on the back and making snide remarks about how hungry they were. There wasn't a subtle vulture in the crowd!

I ran to the post office window, plunked my slip on the counter and yelled for "Service." I got it—for with a crash the window came down on my hand and I heard a little voice from the other side say, "Window closed, come back after lunch."

After a lunch, during which I, told all that I wouldn't be eating in the dining room anymore because I was getting food from home, and a half hour during which I paced the floor mumbling, "food, food," I parachuted out of my second floor window and dashed to the PO.

I was first in line when the PO window opened and in no time I was handed the most gigantic package I had ever seen. "My mother must have bought out the A & P," I gleefully said.

When I finally got the package back to the hall I was shaking so hard I could hardly get the string untied. When I did get the wrappings off and peered inside, I noticed a note on top of all the tissue paper.

The note read as follows: "Dear, sorry I haven't gotten around to sending these to you before this. Hope you can still use them. Love, Mom." Inside? you guessed it—six cotton dresses!

Twenty Freshman Players To Bolster Husky Strength

Fast, Heavy Team Will Open Rough Eight-Game Schedule With Lycoming College, Sept. 25

From the championship football teams of state-wide leagues have come outstanding high school players to bolster the line and spark the backfield of the B. S. T. C. huskies. Philadelphia suburbs, central Pennsylvania farms, and Lehigh Valley coal mines have yielded their best to Coach Jack Yoke, who is now working hard at forming a well co-ordinated team from the large group of Freshmen players.

The husky team will play two scrimmages before beginning their 1954 schedule. On September 11 the maroon and gold men will travel to Lewisburg to practice battle with the Bucknell Bisons. And on September 25 the newly-formed Lycoming College team from Williamsport will meet the B. S. T. C. gridders on the mountain top field.

Back again from last year are ends Bob Cumens, Sam Belle, Dick Strine, and Bob Stroup. Tackles back for another year include John Panichello, Don Thomas, Harry Hughes, and Charles Pope, converted from end position.

Tom Persing, Joe Kwak, Frank Kaminsky, and Les Shuda moved from the backfield will comprise the veteran guards. Centers Ed Connelly and Charles Skiptunis will see much action as returning pivot men.

Among the returning backs are Mike Lashendock, Charles Kwiatkowski, Bob Dippi, Jim Browning, Bob Groover, Harvey Boughtner,

Charles Casper, and John McCarthy.

Men ineligible to play last year but can play this season are Robert Gore, South Williamsport guard, and Joe Malczyk, fullback from Nanticoke.

Fresh from snagging passes for their respective high school teams are Tom Cherundola of Old Forge, Bernie Zabarousk from Newport Township, Tom Holmes of Chelton High School, and Paul Crisler from Nanticoke.

Ready to tackle the opposing linesmen are Herbie Lee of Downingtown, John Rogus from Hazleton, Berwick's Carl DeFebo, Walter Zegorski of Plains experience, and Don Vaxmonsky, who comes from Jenkins Township.

Frank Prusch of Duryea, David Johns from South Williamsport, and George Chaump of West Pittston reknown will fill in at the center slot for Coach Yoke.

Waiting for an opening in the backfield and seeing later action will be Edward Watts and Augustus Tibbs of Jenkintown, Irvin Alexander and Gerald Wood from the crack Mechanicsburg team, Jonah Goobic of Edwarsville, Bernard Sheridan of West Pittston fame, Thomas Doty from Wyoming, and Bill Harling who ran for the Harrisburg team.

With a team 48 men strong at the start of fall practice, Coach Yoke expects to drop very few players and will have a heavy, fast team on the field come time for the starting whistle.

New Class Officers

(Continued from page 1)

dent, Pete Edwards; secretary, Joyce Kline; treasurer, Pat Giangulio; woman representative, Joan Christie; man representative, Bob Groover; adviser, Dr. Seronsy.

Sophomore class officers are: president, Ken Weir; vice-president, Allan Kleinschrodt; secretary, Barbara Lentz; treasurer, Corinne Pentecost; woman representative, Sally Stallone; man representative, Ed Shustack; adviser, Mr. Miller.

The full co-operation of all class members is urgently needed in attending class meetings, working on dance committees, and carrying out in full the suggestions of the respective class advisers. The officers of the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes, as well as those Freshmen officers who will be elected after the first grades are available, ask for the whole-hearted enthusiasm and co-operation of all their fellow students.

S.C.A. Greets Frosh With Rousing Party

On Wednesday evening, September 8, the Student Christian Association held an informal party welcoming the Freshmen to Bloomsburg. Held in Navy Hall Auditorium, the party featured group singing, games, and, of course, traditional refreshments.

The first regular meeting of S.C.A. will be held Wednesday, September 22, at its regular meeting place, it was announced by the adviser, Mr. Hinkel.

The first meeting of the Lutheran Student Association, of which Mr. Clayton Hinkel is also the adviser, will be held on Monday evening, September 20 at the Lutheran Church in Bloomsburg.

That College "Tour"

(Continued from page 2)

"Maybe he'll stop me when the tour's over. Oh, what'll I say . . ."
 "Centennial Gym was built in 1939 . . ."
 "I wonder if my lipstick's on straight . . ."
 "Navy Hall is devoted to business education . . ."
 "I can't decide whether his eyes are blue or green . . ."
 "The Superintendent of grounds and Buildings lives here . . ."
 "He must be at least a Junior . . ."
 "The Lagoon is a gift of the Class of 1909 . . ."
 "Wonder if I should talk to him first . . . Huh! That blonde is as subtle as a two-ton truck!"
 "In the social rooms of Science Hall, various organizations have meetings and parties . . ."
 "That deeeep voice! Just like John Wayne's . . ."
 "The 13 plines are in the shape of a star . . ."
 "He's . . . he's looking at me! If he speaks to me, I'll simply die!"
 "Say, do you think you kids could find your own way back to lunch? I've got to meet my girlfriend, and I'm late now."
 "Huh! He looks like the conceited type, anyway."



"Sometimes I think we shouldn't have required courses"

Under-Currents ▶ ▶ ▶ ▶ ▶

by Arnie Garinger



Well, let's face it, I'm back! You all thought I'd get drafted, but there's no such luck and anyway, I'm not going until after the women and children go.

First of all, to you who also made it back, "Tough Luck." To you Freshmen, "Go, youngster, there is still time to cash in your parking stickers and leave before the atmosphere gets a hold on you."

Now let's stop this nonsense. I can't fool you and it's too hard to write in the future tense. It's really the 17th of August, and I have to write this ahead of time so we can come out with a paper the first week of school. Is that not keen initiative on the part of our new editoress, Miss Hester?

Well, I guess everybody had a marvelous job this summer, and we'll have lots of big spenders with us again this year. Skammer's gone but Tami Sanders will be back. Speaking of jobs, I'll tell you what I'm doing if you promise not to laugh. I'm a LIFEGUARD. OK., so don't believe me, but today I pulled a girl out and everybody beamed at me all day. So there!

My heart is not in my work, though. It is at Wildwood, New Jersey (renamed Little Bloomsburg) where Chiscon, Crisci, McManus, Skammer, Rowley, Homic, Uncle Burley, Rosie Snierski, Jeannanne Evans and Phyl McLaren are supposedly working, I bet they're having a real ball.

I do believe foul play was committed here this summer. Remember last spring in my final column, I said that if you'd send me \$3.98, I'd send you the last issue of the M & G. Well, I didn't get any orders except Angus's and Panichello's, and I believe my mail was tampered with!

It's awful hard to dig anyone when I haven't seen anyone all summer. I did see Pope one night and he acted like a gentleman, and so did Mal Smith. Nothing to relate there. I know it's unbelievable.

Got a letter from my buddy, Bob Cumens, and here is real Bloom spirit. After being chosen "Shiek of Araby" at the Junior Prom last spring, Bob turned down five movie contracts to come back with us here at the "Smiling Institution on the Knoll."

And how about this record, "Sh Boom"? Is it not the greatest thing ever waxed??? Everyday at the pool, when it plays, we stop all activity and listen reverently until the very end.

Since I'm sorta slowing up at this point, I shall start on my favorite September till November subject . . . "Puteballe". In three years of football games (and I've seen every single play of all 23 games) we've won eighteen, tied one, and forgotten about two. By intricate figuring, I've found that that leaves two games to talk about. They are both, by a strange coincidence, West Chester. My, they are lucky folks down there. Since I didn't get to football camp this year, I will wait until I see the boys before saying more. Bitner makes the predictions, anyway.

The preceding paragraph has, without a doubt, set a record for length. By the way, those statistics on games are only from memory and are correct!

Another record: for the first time in his college career, U. C. is starting second year with same roomie. 'Course anyone who knows George Derk can see why. (he's loaded)'

Well, there really isn't much more I can say at this point of the summer except that I hope you've all had jobs like mine, and come back to school with more money than me. (you'll need just \$14.73 to top me.)

Now seriously, if any of you Freshmen have any problems of any kind, run right up to 195 North Hall and don't bother to knock. (there's no door.) I'll be sacked out (sleeping) but Derk is great with "Advice for a Price."

May God give us a successful year.

—U. C.

How To Stay in College

1. Bring the professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject. Demonstrate fiery interest and give him timely items to mention to the class. If you can't find clippings dealing with his subject bring in any clippings at random.
2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.
3. Nod frequently and murmur, "How true!" To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.
4. Sit in front, near him. (Apples only if you intend to stay awake.) If you're going to all the trouble of making a good impression, you might as well let him know you are.
5. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.
6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask.
7. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.
8. Be sure the book you read during the lecture looks like a book from the course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match the books for size and color.

1954 Pilot Given Each BSTC Student

(Continued from page 1)

The sub-division designated as "The Town of Bloomsburg" will prove especially helpful to out-of-town students. Points of interest such as the Magee Museum and home, the Bloomsburg Hospital, Airport, and Fair Grounds are listed, as well as the town library and post office hours.


Under the section, "Clubs and Fraternities", are given the aims, officers, qualifications for membership, and activities of all campus organizations. Freshmen, especially, will find this interesting in selecting the activities to which they want to belong.

The staff of this successful publication is as follows: Editor-in-chief, Edward Siscoe; Associate Editor, Carol Nearing; Art Editor, Doris Krzywicki; Business Editor, Donald Carey; Assistant Editors, Marion Duricko, Muriel Neilson, Pasquale Giangiulio, Corinne Pentecost, and Martha Starvatow.

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B.S.T.C. Welcomes


(Continued from page 1)
Richard Bitner will operate this new scoreboard.

When all this remodeling and construction is finished, B.S.T.C. graduates may not recognize their Alma Mater beneath its new clothes, but the "spirit that is Bloomsburg" will remain in spite of more modern buildings, scoreboards, and renovated offices.

New Faculty

All students, regardless of curriculum, will soon become acquainted with our new housekeeper, Mrs. Helen Loreman, who has already met the summer school students in the halls of Waller and North dorms. Mrs. Loreman is now occupying the suite in which our former housekeeper, Ella, resided.

Mrs. Cusick: "Each night you stay out late I get a gray hair."
Sylvia: "Jeepers Mom, you must have been wild!! Look at Granny's hair."



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