

## FOOT BALL SUMMARY FOR SEASON 1924

Although the foot-ball season just closed was not a good season as far as the aspect of winning games was concerned, the coaches and players are not discouraged but will go into the game next season with an undying spirit to replace B. S. N. S. on the foot-ball map.

True enough, we experienced some tough breaks, the major ones being the injuries to Haupt and Schwall, but we also noticed some advantageous points, the showing of some of the new men, and the consistent playing of Captain Fitzpatrick.

Although all the boys showed wonderful spirit it can be truthfully said that Jerry was the outstanding star all season. His individual prowess kept Normal's record from being even worse than it was. He was a tireless and hard worker all season and played his best game of the year against our rivals from Wyoming, although he played in this game with a crippled shoulder. Jerry played left end for two seasons and was only out of one game and that one because of bad injuries. He is without a doubt one of the best ends who ever played on a Normal team and we anticipate a still greater season for him next year.

Kazlusky was also a tower of strength in the backfield and was a consistent player. He compiled a total of 30 quarters which was more than any other member of the team. Incidentally Kaz. is the only regular member of the team who will be lost by graduation.

The complete schedule follows:

	Opp.	Bloom
Pottsville H. S.	7	41
Susquehanna Univ.	13	6
Stroudsburg S. N. S.	15	0
Mansfield S. N. S.	0	6
Keystone Academy	7	2
Bucknell Reserves	0	7
Shippensburg S. N. S.	40	7
Wyoming Seminary	30	0

—B. S. N. S.—

### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

To-night the Y. W. C. A. will conduct a delightful Christmas meeting in the auditorium, at which Dora Wilson will sing for us. Teppy Armstrong and Edith Morris will also report on the Gettysburg convention which they attended two weeks ago. We know their reports will be interesting and helpful. Margaret Isaacs will have charge of the devotions.

The Y. W. will conduct a sunrise meeting in the Recreation Room on Saturday morning at six o'clock. "Teppy" is planning this meeting so we are assured that it will be worthwhile. Girls, everyone of you will be up at that time because of its being "home-going" day, so why not acquire more Christmas spirit by donning a kimona and coming down to join us?

—B. S. N. S.—

Judy:—"Oh, Mary, my cold cream is gone!"  
Mary:—"Must have been vanishing cream."

### THE CHRISTMAS CHIMES

In a tiny town in a far off country there was a wonderful church. It was indeed a remarkable church, for it had a steeple that reached so far up into the clouds that its top could not be seen. Birds built their nests in it; the wind and clouds played around it. More wonderful than this, however, were the chimes within it. They were strange chimes that did not ring every evening or even every Sunday. Once long ago when the oldest citizen of this tiny town was young he had heard his mother tell him how she had heard them one Christmas. "They were very beautiful," she said, "and could be heard for miles and miles over the country side."

It was the custom every Christmas for all the people to come to this church and bring beautiful and costly gifts. Even the King and Queen came to lay their gifts on the altar.

In the country away from the village lived two little boys, Pedro and the little Brother. They were very poor so as Christmas drew near they saved their pennies. This year they planned to walk to the tiny town and go to the wonderful church with its strange chimes.

"Perhaps they will ring this year," they said.

Christmas morning dawned very cold and clear and with a heavy blanket of snow. Very early these two tots left home and trudged toward the town. On and on they went, always listening for the chimes which did not ring.

At last they reached the gates of the town. On arriving there Pedro noticed a strange form lying in the snow. It was that of an old, old lady exhausted and cold. She had walked far, for she, too, wished to hear the chimes. Now Pedro knew someone must rub her hands, or she would die—How he wanted to go to that church, perhaps even hear the chimes—but he could not leave the old lady. A tear glistened in his eye as he gave little Brother his penny and told him to go on alone.

At the beautiful church the choir was singing. Every one was whispering about the chimes. Slowly they moved out of the church, placing their gifts on the altar; caskets of jewels, money, silks and satins, each one the very best.

"Surely they will ring now, for, lo! the King has taken off his crown, and placed it on the altar!"

But no, they did not.

As the last hymn was being sung divinely beautiful music was heard. It was not the wind or the birds in the tower, it was not the choir, it was the chimes! Why did they ring now? Silently little Brother had crept up the aisle and laid his and Pedro's pennies—nothing compared to the other rare gifts, but all they had—on the altar. Yes, the beautiful chimes had rung for only this tiny sacrifice but still so great a one.

Rewritten by J. L.

—B. S. N. S.—

Mary Martin:—"It looks like rain."  
Alice Lambert:—"Yes, but it tastes a little like soup."

## GLEE CLUBS TO GIVE FORMAL CONCERT

Under the direction of Prof. Carter, the three Glee Clubs will give a concert in the auditorium to-morrow evening. In keeping with the season many of the numbers will be Christmas Carols. The following program has been arranged:

- Mixed Chorus
  - Hail, Musica.
  - Ol' Car'lina—Cooke.
 Soloists—Rachel Bolles, Lillian Mae Kester
- Junior Girls' Chorus
  - The Storm King—West.
  - Lullaby, from "Erminie"—Jakaboski.
  - Alphabet—Mozart.
- Contralto Solo
 

Invocation to Eros—Kurstainer.  
Miss Harriet M. Moore.
- Junior Girls' Double Quartet.
- Senior Male Quartet.
- Senior Girls' Chorus.
  - The Snow—Elgar.
 Violinists—Helen Dickinson, Mae Gable, Genevieve Kelly, Wm. B. Jones.
  - The New Moon at Christmas—W. J. Marsch.  
Soloist—Kathryn Castles.
- Junior Girls' Chorus.
  - O'er the World in Silence Sleeping—Harris.
  - The Light of Bethlehem—Abt.
- Contralto Solos.
  - Call Me No More—Cadman.
  - My Lover, He Comes On Triumphant—Clough-Leighton.  
Miss Harriet M. Moore.
- Senior Girls' Special Chorus
  - Pilgrims Chorus, from "Tannhauser"—Wagner.
  - The Voice of the Chimes—Hahn.
- Men's Glee Club.
  - Hunting Scene, from "King Arthur"—Bullard.
  - Down in Mobile.
  - Alma Mater.

The Senior Girls' Special Chorus participated in the Christmas program given by the Music Club of Bloomsburg last evening. Their debut certainly was a success, as everyone enjoyed them immensely. The Chorus is composed of:  
First Soprano—Kathryn Castles, Lily Watkins, Rachel Bolles, Lillian Kester.  
Second Soprano—Katherine Brogan, Beatrice Geisinger, Loretta Kester, Ellen Bhebey.  
Alto—Clara Martin, Katherine Divine, Florence M. Jones, Gertrude Gross.

—B. S. N. S.—

### STUDENT VAUDEVILLE

Mr. Edison D. Harris wishes to extend his thanks and appreciation to the members of the faculty and student body who helped to make the vaudeville show the tremendous success it was.

He expresses his sincere appreciation to Misses Bolig and Zimmerman the talented accompanists of the evening upon whom so much of the success of the performance depended. He also wishes to thank Earl Farley for manipulating the lights so artistically.

### BASKET-BALL SEASON STARTS

The basket ball call issued by Coach Meade has been answered by about forty men, so with such good interest and enthusiasm a good season is anticipated. Because of this large turnout Coach Meade has divided the squad into two sections and each practice hard every day.

The varsity team back from last year are Schwall, center; Turner, and Jenkins, forwards; and Sack, Cooper and Captain Kazlusky, guards. Schwall's crippled knee is still giving him trouble so it is not known whether he will be in shape for the beginning of the season or not. However, he is receiving daily treatment, so we hope that his injured member will be in good condition before January 7, the day when Normal opens the season.

—B. S. N. S.—

### JUNIOR GIRLS—STOP, LOOK AND READ.

Here is something to which you Juniors should give a little thought and consideration. The end of the first semester is very near, which means not only that our school programs will be changed but also that many other things will happen. Among these happenings is the election of some junior girls as members of the Athletic Leaders. Wouldn't you like to be one of them?

There will be only a few girls selected to represent each section of your class, so of course you want to choose the best. Maybe you think almost everyone in your division is eligible, but with these questions in mind think again and see if you can really choose the best:

- Are the girls' grades up to standard (2 points)?
- Is she dependable?
- What interest does she take in gymnasium work?
- Does she take an active part in athletics?
- Does she stand out as distinctive from others?
- Does she cooperate with her fellow students?

Think these questions over during Christmas when you are resting after a good time, and when the requirements are published see if your candidate measures up.

### PABLO CASALS

Pablo Casals, the prince of cellist, was born in Vendrell, Spain. Early in life he was decorated from the hands of the Queen of Spain because of his marvelous ability in the field of music. His playing creates a veritable sensation. To her Casals and this statement will go unchallenged—is to realize the fullest and most magnificent possibilities of the 'cello. The great Fritz Kreisler says: "He is the greatest musician that has ever drawn a bow."

Maroon and Gold

Published weekly during the school year by the Bloomsburg State Normal School in the interests of the students, faculty, alumni and the school in general.

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EDITORIAL

Why do I play football? In playing I have an opportunity to add a little to the glory of our school. I have the chance to work with the team to bring glory to our school.

I reap great personal benefits. I learn lessons that will stay with me all my life; I learn the value of hard work and fair play and gain an insight into their general and practical aspects. I receive almost immeasurable physical and mental benefits. I develop my muscles and learn to know myself physically; it teaches me to handle my limbs more efficiently and to handle my conduct in the presence of others.

All this do I receive. He who plays on the team has an opportunity to give all he has for a time for the honor of his team and to bring laurels to the school.

This man the school awards a letter, a token of its appreciation of his earnest and manly efforts. The winner of this letter, a Normal enthusiast, is very proud of his emblem and values it above many other things.

Quite right that the school should recognize his efforts, but should it then heap on him material rewards paying him for his services? It is not done elsewhere; it is done here, should it continue? These questions and comments fit all other school activities; should the scholar and journalist have recognition?

We now open this subject of recognition and reward to popular discussion.

Use our columns as a medium for your statements.

H. R.

SONGS IN THE NIGHT.

Dark was the midnight sky,
All the flocks lay sleeping,
While thru the trees near by
Shadows came softly creeping.

Suddenly through the dark sky
Burst a wonderful shining light,
Which chased away all the shadows,
And made everything seem bright.

Shepherds gazed with wondering eyes,
Toward that heavenly light,
Then they heard with glad surprise
Songs in the night.

For the angels sang to them
The song of the new born king,
And bade them hasten to Bethlehem
And there his praises sing.

Oh that we, too, might hear
Songs in the night,
And think of our dear Savior,
His love, and his might.
Mildred Hausch, '26.

J. E. ROYS, JEWELER. Image of a griffin.

Mrs. Holmes must have the painting spirit too. Her pills, which were formerly pink, now have a lovely coat of black.

Prof. Brill:—"When was money invented?"

Susan Fetch:—"When the dove brought the green back to Noah."

A word to MacDonald:—"A rattling overland gathers no women."

Bloomsburg National Bank

Assets over Two Million Dollars

The Strongest Bank in the Town Invites your Business.

A. Z. Schoch, President
Wm. H. Hidlay, Cashier

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT. NOTICE!

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes they say that we are silly; If we don't they say that we are too serious; If we publish original matter they say we lack variety; If we publish things from other papers we are too lazy to write; If we don't print contributions we lack appreciation.

"Tech Tatler." Exchanges.

"Tech Tatler," Hbg. Tech, Harrisburg, Pa. It's great to see a cartoon in a school paper. Let us see more.

"Journal," W-B. H. S., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Nice personal write-ups. Your paper is appealing.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Here's something to look forward to—Next week the Seniors and Juniors squads will be selected. Each squad will be made up of twelve girls—two for each position.

On January 13, 20, 27 the inter-class games will be played to decide who are the champions, the Seniors or the Juniors. Come out and back your team with your presence and cheering, everybody.

—B. S. N. S.—

Prof. Sutliff (giving marks to juniors):—"Now, Juniors, when you get your marks pass out."

When you think of SHOES think of BUCKALEW'S

GRUEN WATCHES AT SNEIDMAN'S JEWELRY STORE

Townsend's for ANYTHING IN Dress for Men Cleaning and Pressing

HOW MANY OF THESE CAN YOU ANSWER

What did the deaf and blind girl do when caught on the trestle by the coming train? Read "The Story of My Life," by Helen Keller. How did it happen that when Dr. Jekyll's door was forced, Edward Hyde was found dead inside? Read "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Stevenson. How did it happen that the manuscript found in the chimney made Dr. Manette the denouncer of his daughter's husband? Read "The Tale of Two Cities," by Dickens. What information did Matthew Maule hope to obtain when he hypnotized Alice Pyrecheon? Read "The House of Seven Gables," by Hawthorne. How was Pip's later life affected by the convict whom he had found hidden in the cemetery? Read "Great Expectations," by Dickens. Why not amuse yourselves by finding the answers to these questions? How more profitably can you spend your time? As a future teacher you owe the reading of good literature to yourself and to your students. All these books are in our school library. Why not read them?

—B. S. N. S.—

G. Morgan:—"Great people are very often poor writers. I'm a poor writer myself."

Jack Geistwite Studio of Photography 124 E. Main St.

When you want GOOD EATS go to REILLY'S CONFECTIONERY They Serve the BEST

**MY LIFE HISTORY.**

When I was very young I lived on a little lamb in Australia. As he grew, I grew. I got long, strong and curly. All we did all day long was to play on the low-lands or climb up the hills and have a wonderful time. We were all very happy and contented. Often we got burs, dirt and seeds on us.

One day, after we'd gotten older, several men came and sorted out several hundred of my older brothers and sisters and drove them away. All that year we looked forward with anxiety and dread to the time when we had to go, to leave our homes and sail across the ocean to America to help cloth some little boy or girl. At last this eventful day arrived and we were driven away to be cut, washed and packed before our journey. Now in Australia all the wool must be taken from the sheep by hand for the necessary machinery to be installed is not yet patented, so it is a slow and tiresome process.

There are many different classes into which we must be sorted. So, after we are washed and scoured to remove all burs and dirt we are sorted. This is done also by hand. An expert, who for many years has handled us, divides us into groups according to our length and quality. Some of us are fine, others coarse; some long others short; just as you differ, so do we.

When we arrived in America I was not lonesome at first because in the bag were two hundreds pounds of us. Our bag was put in a freight car with about eighty others in it. We weren't the only car, either; there was a whole long train of just bags and bags full of wool. As the train came away from New York and neared Scranton I became more and more nervous, for I was to go thru a big factory. I am what is commonly classed as "long staple, better grade, used for wearing apparel, making stronger threads or yarn."

If a lady wishes an all-wool garment she must pay much for it, as the quality of long staple is used. But she should know that one of part cotton is firmer and will wear better. So you see that cotton grown in your own country when mixed with us foreigners from far off Australia makes a fine combination.

If one such garment is to be made the desired amount of wool and cotton are carded. The first machine we went through had giant rollers with sharp needles on them. They separated us again and again until we finally came out in soft, endless strings, fifty to a card. But as these ends were not yet twisted, we felt weak but almost immediately were given strength by a series of twirlings. So we were put on a "mule" which twisted us 'round and 'round, then pulled us, twisted us again and so on until I was very faint. Gradually I felt myself growing stronger until we were the desired size.

From here we were sent to the knitting room. After several days in these machines I was almost surprised to find myself a fine, firm piece of cloth ready to be cut. In another very large room we were piled in layers twelve deep on a table. I was to be a sweater some day so a pattern was laid on the top and marked all around with chalk.

Oh, what a huge, horrible machine! It was operated by electricity. A big rotary knife, like the ones you see in the markets slicing ham, followed the chalk line and very soon we took shape. From here, in huge baskets,

**EXCHANGE.**

"The Green Stone" Westchester Normal

Your paper is well arranged. Your department "School Opinion" strikes responsive chord.

"The Campus Reflector" Shippensburg Normal.

Great editorials! Call again. "Slippery Rocket" Slippery Rocket Normal.

We enjoy your athletic write ups. We await your next number.

"Normal Times" Lock Haven Normal.

Your articles are of wide interest. We like your paper.

"The Tipster" Millersville Normal. Attractive headlines! What do you think of us?

"The Clarion Call" Clarion Normal. We wish you luck in your Athletics. Your interest is ours.

Wilkes-Barre High School Journal dedicates first issue in 1924 to their principal.

"Yet he is kind, or if severe in aught, The love he bears to learning is at fault."

"Who, as our principal, has made this school just what has been to date, the biggest, finest high school in the state.

"Who is a friend to whom we look when everything goes wrong and when we figure we'll just quit he urges us to go on.

"Who, as a man, has made himself a man amongst all men. We know him but to love him as teacher, man and friend—Mr. Breidinger."

—B. S. N. S.—

During fire drill the other day coach Meade, placing his hand on the fire extinguisher, said to Bruce Sheets:—"See here, 'In case of fire turn upside down'."

Bruce replied rather abruptly:—"I think I'd rather run out, Coach."

—B. S. N. S.—

Wanted:—To know how "Mil" Deitrick fills dates.

we rode to the sewing room. Our seams were made, buttons were sewed on, button holes worked, everything by machinery! So many machines, machines everywhere!

Now my life history is nearly completed but for you, as you meet me, it is just beginning. The first time you meet me is in the shops where I hang up for approval or lie in boxes waiting to serve you. I go through all this process for you, to keep you warm or make you look well-dressed. But when you have me on, do you care so much as to even give me a thought?

Jean Lcoe, '25.

**F-I-L-M-S**

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108 E. Main St.

**PLANS FOR ART EXHIBIT WELL UNDER WAY.**

Copies of Only the Best Pictures to be Shown.

The Senior Class is hard at work on plans for their art exhibit to be given in the auditorium January 14 to 17. They will present two hundred of the best pictures of the Elson Exhibit and two hundred beautiful colored prints, copies of the masters, representing all schools of art. The American artists will be well represented as there will be a number of beautiful pictures from the Medici Society of America. Many of the Copley, Curtis, and Cameron prints will be on display, as will also those of the U. S. Lithographic Company. Besides these there will be a few samples of correctly framed pictures. The committees have organized and are planning the work so that it will give everybody the greatest help possible in picture study and art appreciation. Mr. Keller and Miss Swift are both scheduled to give lectures on art during the week mentioned and many other instructors are putting forth every effort to help our pupils appreciate the value and to understand the meaning and possibilities of school room decoration. John Van Dyke's monograph, "The Language of Pictures," is being studied in some of the class rooms in order to arouse interest in the exhibit and art as a whole.

The indications are that this will be the most successful of all the art exhibits held in B. S. N. S. for the last fifteen years. The custom of having an exhibit gives annually a rare opportunity for the school and the community to study good pictures and grow in appreciation of the finest and best in this wonderful art. No student can afford to miss it. The class is spending much time and effort in giving us the pleasure and the privilege of seeing these masterpieces of the ages, so we should show our appreciation of their service by using it.

**A FEW OF B. S. N. S.'s SUCCESSFUL FAILURES.**

- Spinach.
- Squelching Geene Wilson.
- The Junior football team.
- Disappointing Peg K. in love.
- Filling up "Fran" and "Skutch."
- Speeding up Aud Carle.
- Making Pearl and Rachel afraid of mice.
- Burning lights after ten o'clock.
- Juniors recognizing Senior Rights.
- Getting Loretta Kester up for breakfast.
- Disguising last night's dinner for today's lunch.
- Serving onions before a dance.
- Finding Gretchen doing nothing.
- Jamie Jamison buying 7 doughnuts for 4 cents.
- Red Jones being quiet.
- Gene explaining football to Skutch.
- Miss Schottenfels' Juvenile Lit test.
- Mr. Sutliff trying to be nasty about deficiencies.
- Archie Austin going down steps in snowy weather without falling.

**Naturalness**

is the instinctive charm of all our Portraits.



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**DORM DOINGS.**

Mary Curwood, a senior, underwent an operation at the Nanticoke State Hospital recently. We all wish her a speedy recovery and hope to have her with us soon.

Now that Mildred Hausch has sprained her ankle and has trouble getting around, she has taken to painting vases, candlesticks, salt and pepper shakers, and everything that happens to appeal to her. She has converted her room into a delightful art shop.

The following enjoyed a hike to Remley's recently: Melba Davis, Sara Hollander, Esther Newman and Ida Mittleman.

Gretchen Culver recently entertained her sister, Geraldine, and Norine Amesbury, both of Wilkes Barre.

Katherine King, a member of the class of '24, was the guest of Lily Watkins over the week-end.

Most of the halls in the girls' dorm have been tastefully decorated for Christmas. With what? Oh, everything imaginable. Yes, the halls look beautiful, but don't go into the rooms or you'll be met with a cold reception.

The girls got Jessie Keen up to study the other morning at six o'clock, supposedly. She began to wonder why it didn't get light and, looking at her watch, found it to be one o'clock instead of six. Nice girls, eh what, Jessie?

**FROM ROOM 280 TO ROOM 237 AND BACK.**

"Charlie" and "Dock" would have as their guests Ellen and "Jack," who were feeling their best; They knew t'would be next thing to heaven, To spend one night in room 237.

"You go first," said "Jack" with glee, "Twill avoid suspicion—she'll surely catch me!" So along about a quarter of eleven, Ellen started for room 237.

She took her pillow and patch-work quilt, She thought she's give Ruthie a severe little jilt, If she asked for permission, she would have been forbidden, To spend the night in room 237.

Under the patchwork quilt lay Ellen and "Dock," Wholly unprepared for any kind of a shock, When suddenly the bedroom door opens And in walked the floor supervisor, Miss Ruth Owens.

Now comes the hardest blow of all,

**Barton Pursel**

Tailor and Bushleman

Suitings For Fall Now

In

Full Line of Fall Furnishings Now on Display

**MY OPINION**

In the history of every college we find an unwritten code of laws which is composed of customs and traditions. Each graduating class leaves behind it many practices, which because of their recognized value succeeding classes claim and add to the code of the college. What ever they be, there is nothing dearer to the real student than the customs he inherits from by-gone classes.

It is impossible for underclassmen to attempt to oust, or even adopt as their own, what is acclaimed as a Senior Privilege.

Nadine Rice.

Everybody talks about the high cost of living, but we fail to notice any of it around here.

Mike Bashel.

—B. S. N. S.—

**CHAPEL REVIEW.**

Chapel exercises this year are becoming more and more interesting, as well as very profitable, to the students. A demonstration from practically every phase of the work at Normal has been given at some time during the year by members of the student body.

There is a very interesting project now being conducted by Prof. Albert. Last Wednesday "Dan" Smith told us in a creditable manner some very interesting and educational statements concerning the discovery of rubber and the stages through which it passed before it became of real value to man.

To-day "Deb" Waters talked to us about the Panama Canal. She first told us its early history, then described the canal, and finally explained its effect on South American countries and the United States.

Ellen was taken to her room on first hall, "Now what's the matter," said her roomie, "Jack," "Oh! I went visiting—but Ruthie brought me back."

Now, if ever you'd a-visiting go, Always be sure to go on tip-toe, Or better still to avoid suspicion, Better ask the floor supervisor's permission.

E. H. '25.

**LOUIS BERNHARD, Sr.**

65 Year of Service

WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY

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Bloomsburg, Pa.

**COLUMBIA THEATRE**

Thursday & Friday

**Borrowed Husband**

Saturday

**"Daring Chance"**

**VAUDEVILLE NIGHT A GRAND SUCCESS**

Students Participating Show Much Originality and Talent.

Last Saturday night the Normal auditorium was once again the rendezvous of a large, expectant audience. No, we did not have a "Garrison" or a "Graveure," but our own students to attract the throngs.

Indeed, our enrollment consists of many talented people, as was first shown when Kanyack and MacDonald showed that supernatural power of reading people's minds. Right here in our midst we have two people of whom we can boast, were born with veils over their faces. It is needless to say that the first act was most unusual, humorous and entertaining.

Talent runs in many different directions. The next act revealed Marvin Bloss as a monologist. He gave two extremely humorous selections.

"Dance Fantacies," the third act, was staged. Those who participated were Flo Murray and Ruth Temest. Whoever dreamed of such unusual artistic talent right among us? Their asthetic and imitative dances received much applause from the audience.

Some of the humorists of North Hall gave us "Impressions" of the boys' dorm at 2 A. M., as the fourth act. You can judge for yourself just what impressions were left when we tell you that "Sacky," MacDonald, Kanyack, Anskis, Lanshe and Alemtenti were the participants.

The fifth act consisted of a skit, "The Pot Boilers," given by the dramatic club. This farce rendered by Harriet Williams, Ruth Thomas, Grier Riemer, Joe Kane, Bill Jones, Archie Austin and Larry Coolbaugh was indeed a number all for itself. But why wouldn't it be with Harriet Williams the heroine, and Joe Kane the hero?

To make a very fitting and captivating climax "Doc and Ed" gave us a variety of performances. Their

songs and dances were most pleasing and gratifying.

Dot Grey very charmingly announced the various acts.

The accompanists for the singing and dancing were Antoinette Perner, Jessie Zimmerman and Pauline Bolig.

This display of school talent was a huge success. More of this type of entertainment will be expected in the future.

**The Farmers National Bank**

Bloomsburg, Pa.

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President

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V. Pres. and Cashier

S. L. Miller  
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Largest Bank in the City

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This stock is always in apple pie order when you come in—but we are perfectly willing that it should look like the Wreck of the Hesperus when you go out.

If you are looking for a suit or a friend—if it's in this stock—you shall see it if it takes the finish off the woodwork—and when we both have found what you are seeking—you won't confuse us by saying "I'll think it over."

Come in—you can upset the store without upsetting us!

"The Store With A Conscience"  
**HEMINGWAYS**  
Bloomsburg, Pa.  
FASHION PARK CLOTHIERS