

# Maroon and Gold

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

VOL. V. No. 2.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1927

10C PER COPY

**COLLEGE OBSERVES**

**ARBOR DAY**

**Prof. Hartline Arranges Program**

A very delightful and entertaining program was rendered by the representative students of the Nature Study Club, Biology Class, Phi Lambda, and Camp Fire Girls. The program was under the supervision of Professor Hartline, and the material used was most entertaining.

The program was begun by singing Joyce Kilmer's "Trees." Each person thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful song, and for hours afterwards, the music of it was on everyone's lips. Miss Moore contributed her usual cheery personality to the occasion.

Then President Haas read the "Parable of Trees" from Judges 9-7 to 15. Betty Rutter, Helen Stackhouse, Cora Frank, Helen Eastman sang that German Folk Song—"O Tannenbaum." It was delightfully rendered first in German, and then in English. The girls did full justice to the beauty of the song. Raymond Hodges read Governor Fisher's Proclamation on Arbor Day. Martha Laird gave some facts about our observance of this arbor day. Mary Laird gave some facts about tree story and sentiment, in which she informed us that a tree held as much of a story as any book in the library, and that the tree was just as capable of giving its story as any book was. Her facts gave us something to think about. Helen Leininger recited Grace Noll Crowell's "Elms"—a beautiful selection, and one of Miss Crowell's successes. Dorothy Gresh told about the planting of trees, and gave us instructions along certain directions as to the manner and method of planting trees. Dorothy Foote gave an interesting talk on tree care, and she gave us some rather strict instructions as to the proper care of trees. Gilbert Gould told about tree labeling, and he showed the sort of labels that are used on our own trees on our campus, and he explained the meaning of the names on the labels.

In closing, the assembly sang "Grow Thou and Flourish Well," and once again the student body showed what they could do in the way of singing—real, wide-awake singing!

We give Professor Hartline a most enthusiastic vote of thanks for the delightful program that he made possible for our entertainment.

**Program**

I.—Sing "Trees" (Joyce Kilmer)—As-

Continued on Page 6

**POOR FIRST HALF**

**COST LOCALS GAME**

**Locals Gained More**

If the Teachers' College football team had played in the first half like they did in the last half Saturday, Keystone Academy would not have won 19 to 6. Bloomsburg had nine first downs from scrimmage and Keystone three.

Breaks of the game provided two touchdowns for Keystone, while Bloomsburg was denied two by other breaks.

An intercepted pass and a hidden ball trick were directly responsible for two touchdowns and a Bloomsburg fumble was indirectly responsible for the other. On the last play of the game Bloomsburg took a kick on their own 38 yard line and hurled a forward pass to Wadas. He was downed eight yards from the goal, unable to step on across. A toot of the whistle prevented another touchdown. Strausser had the ball with but inches to make. As he went down he twisted the ball out ahead of him and over the goal line, but the whistle had previously blown and Keystone took the ball a foot from the line.

In the first half, however, the local eleven looked sad. They played listlessly and time after time Keystone made substantial gains, but the team held when Keystone needed territory for a first down, with the result that the visitors, coached by Sid Goodwin, former Bucknell player, made but two first downs in the half. In the last half they added another.

Time after time the locals plunged into the line that held like a stone wall, and wore themselves out in their futile efforts to get through. Open playing, however, was good for substantial gains most of the time, and the second half saw more of this.

School spirit was never at lower ebb. Not more than 200 of the student body of 700 turned out for Saturday's game.

The second half was an entirely different story. Zimmerman went in as quarterback, Jaffin as halfback and Hawkins went in on the line.

Keystone	Teachers' College
Cummings .. L. E. ....	Slusser
Deltrick .... L. T. ....	Matthews
Whorley .... L. G. ....	Koster
Broig .....	C. .... Ruch

Continued on Page 6

**PERILS OF AFRICA VIVIDLY**

**RELATED BY EDMUND HELLER**

**Companion of Roosevelt and Explorer Himself Speaks Here**

All the witchery and perils of the vast and little known Central Africa; the thrills and dangers of the big game hunter and the methods employed in the hunt were combined in a vivid word picture by Edmund Heller, scientist, traveler and explorer, in the opening number of the lecture-artists' course of the Bloomsburg Teachers' College and keenly interested an audience that well filled the college auditorium last Friday evening.

Adding both color and interest to the lecture, given by the man who was a member of the African party of the late Theodore Roosevelt, were a large number of slides and two reels of motion pictures. Pictures and lecture blended in bringing home to the audience the real romance of the vast African jungles.

Mr. Heller in opening his lecture cautioned his hearers to go alone to hunt game in Africa if they wished to return heroes. He stated that he had spent most of his life in the wildness and had killed many animals but always in the interest of science. The skins and skulls of these animals are now in the Smithsonian Institute and in other museums.

**Worked While Teddy Read**

On the African big game hunting expedition of the late President Roosevelt Mr. Heller measured, photographed and skinned all of the animals shot by the illustrious Teddy. Each morning the party would leave camp. As soon as Roosevelt shot an animal he would retire to a shady spot to read until Mr. Heller was through with his work. Then the hunt would continue until another animal was killed. That Teddy did not kill more animals, Mr. Heller said, was probably due to the fact that he could not work faster at his work of skinning them.

Mr. Heller said many of the animals he had killed are now in the Field museum at Chicago. He spent many years in Africa, about a year in southern China, in Burma, India, and on the border of Tibet and also hunted in Mexico and Alaska, going to the latter place for the University of Cal-

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**HALLOWE'EN PARTY**

**MONDAY EVENING**

**Many Original Costumes Will Be Seen**

Attention! On Hallowe'en Eve a party for everyone will be held. No doubt you're all wondering about it and planning for it. It will be a different kind of party than any that have been held here before. This will be one that everyone may take part in and therefore enjoy. The invitations that are being handed out have an air of mystery about them. They do not tell you much about it, so you can count on a surprise, perhaps several of them before the end of the evening. A lot of help is coming from the students, which shows that they are interested.

The invitations must be presented at the door. Without a doubt it would be well for each one to remember the verse:

If you're not costumed,  
Or you forget the invitation,  
'Twere better you had gotten  
At another station!

Most of all, remember the costumes. Everywhere around the school may be found posters that act as reminders for this coming event. In the dormitory some common question are: "What do all these large, black arrows mean?" "Where do they lead you?" "What in the world is a Faculty Rummage Sale." All these and more too, will be answered at the party. Everyone on presenting their contribution for this sale will be tagged. These tags serve the purpose of a reward. The goal is to tag everyone in the school. Have you your tag? Now is the time to get it, so don't put it off any longer. Our aim is to have every one present, and if they are present they will be sure to have a very enjoyable time.

Remembering all of these things, you will come to dinner in your costume. From here you will journey to the auditorium where there will be surprises in store for all. Once more—do not forget your costume!

Hank: Fritz can't come to the dance. He's in the hospital. Someone stepped on his pipe during the game.

Ex: I don't see how that would make him go to the hospital.

Hank: It was his wind-pipe.

Slesko: Have you any thumb tacks?  
Yeager: No, but I have some fingernails.

**THE COLUMBUS ELM**

There are some trees that are entrusted with a Story. And they unfold it as faithfully as the books in the Library hold theirs. Among the trees as among the books, "He who runs may read."

You will think at once of the Stories of our Lads and our Lass, whose bodies lie in France and Belgium, where the Poppies grow, and on the bottom of the great sea—stories that have been committed for our Memories to the White Pine trees of the 1919 Hero Memorial Pinery.

But you may hear this in the soft sighing of the Pines as you move reverently among them. And some other day, perhaps at our observance of Armistice Day in November, someone who has heard it, will tell you some of the heroic but pathetic story, here.

Today, since we have just passed Columbus Day, and are in this Arbor Day, you shall hear the story proudly held and graciously proclaimed to those who care to know, of Columbus Day, by the COLUMBUS ELM.

It is the grandest Elm on our Campus, and with the years, it is growing in grandeur.

It stands by the Tennis Courts. It is fast growing high enough to overlook the entire grounds and all our buildings. It continues to spread, in true Elm fashion, and widens with the years the area it shades. The Tennis players, at its hours of service, often experience its gentle ministrations of shade, of wind-song and bird-song, in its branches, with enrichment of their lives, too often without consciousness of its source.

But its story for this time is of happy lads and lasses of 1893—the Columbian Year, the opening of the Great Columbian Exposition—in Chicago, to celebrate the 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of America.

In response to proclamation by Governor and State Supt. these boys and girls, like you today, responding to similar proclamation, planted this Elm to commemorate the Day's great celebration of the great historic event, over the entire nation by the School Children of the whole nation. And the celebration was well and happily done and lives, as a thing of beauty, in the memory of those boys and girls, fathers and mothers of some of you, as the tree lives. And they are glorious livings which they share with you. They look to you to do at least as well. That the planting was well done—this tree also tells.

The committee for getting the tree (not buying it) was headed by one of the School's greatest teachers—Professor Noetling, to whose memory a bronze tablet is fixed on the walls of Waller Building. The others of the committee were several husky lads, who proudly did their bit by digging it from the Creveling Swamp and

**FOREIGN NATIONS JOIN IN EDUCATION WEEK**

Several foreign countries will join this year in the observation of Education Week, inaugurated in the United States several years ago by the American Commission of the American Legion.

Education Week will be observed November 7 to 13. The extension of the effort to foreign countries is brought about by co-operation of the Fidac, interallied veterans federation.

In its report to the Legion convention in Paris, the Americanism Commission recounts progress in flag education and asserts that education offers "the greatest weapon against communism."

Interest of the group in adult education and Americanization has manifested itself in efforts to obtain state legislation providing for education of aliens, and in development of a definite plan for Americanization by communities.

Each day of this week has been set for some special phase of the work. One day is Community Day and another is Citizenship Education Day. On Monday, November 7, the first day of Education Week, the chapel period will be devoted to reports of the week's activities as conducted in the United States.

(BEAT WYOMING)

**FACULTY TAKES UP INDOOR SPORT**

The male members of the faculty have taken a keen interest in the indoor sport, commonly known as Volley Ball. Under the coaching of Professor Koch, they have high hopes of beating a team composed of boys from North Hall. The faculty and boys are now dickering with Bill Hess for a box of cigars which is to be donated to the winner. The faculty is showing some worn spots in places and the boys seems to be in their prime. May the best team come out of the conflict a winner.

(BEAT WYOMING)

Photographer: You want your picture mounted, of course?  
Sinconis: Oh, that would be novel, wouldn't it? But I've never been on a horse before.

bringing it here.  
And at the end of the planting, they sang the stanza that you will be asked to sing at the close of this program. You will do as well. The tree's response was as you see, and as few of us, hear.

**ENTERTAINED MEMBERS OF FACULTY**

The men of North Hall invited the gentlemen of the faculty to attend a get-together meeting in an effort to promote fellowship and to bring about a genial social atmosphere. This first meeting was a decided success and, considering the short period in which they had to act, credit is due the members of the following committees:

Committee on Arrangements: Vid Jones, Tom Welsko, Ex Mathews, Eckie Kraynack and Ned Moore.

Committee on Entertainment: Lemons Ford, Heinie Morgan, Patsy Knerium, Howdy Stoddard and Tee-hee Siesko.

The program was as follows:  
Selection .....Orchestra  
Welcoming address .....Mr. Ford  
Piano solo .....Mr. Knerium  
Song .....Static Quartet  
Ford, Sekulski, Krulikowski, Poole  
Addresses .....Dr. Hass  
Mr. Sutliff  
Mr. Rhodes  
Mr. Reams

Song—Adeline .....Faculty Chorus  
Messrs Wilson, Riems, Fisher, Koch, Hass, Rhoades, Hartline, Hauseknecht, Sutliff, Booth—Conductor, Mr. Nelson; Accompanist, Mr. Fenstemaker

Recitation .....Ford  
Recitation .....Mr. Ravenolt  
Recitation .....Mr. Robert Davis  
Selection .....Orchestra  
(Refreshments)

Piano solo .....Zeveny  
Song .....Trio  
Keller, Janell, Fisher

Piano solo .....Fenstemaker  
Song—"Hoko Moko Isle" .....Ford  
Recitation—"Mary Had a Little Lamb"—Von Deutsch .....Ford  
Song—"Sweet Adeline" .....Group  
Conductor, Mr. Riems

Alma Mater .....Group  
One of the big features of the meeting was the music by the orchestra

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under the direction of Phil Kester the trumpet in the hands of Reese was a real blues provoker and Kester's clarinet was a riot of smiles and chuckles. Davis and Siesko demonstrated the jazz qualities of a hot sax while Williams at the piano, Yeager, the drums, and Davis with the banjo furnished a well moderated background for the virtuosi.

Other things that deserve more than passing mention are:

Mr. Nelson's ability as a conductor, Ford's beautiful tenor voice, Mr. Riems' broad smile, Hodges' dusty throat, Mr. Sutliff's interest in music, Kraynack's assistance to the orchestra,

Palsgrove's appetite for doughnuts, Knerium's sad look, The fast-disappearing refreshments.

(BEAT WYOMING)

Prof. Hartline: What is bacteria?  
Williams: The rear entrance of a cafeteria.

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# OUR LITERARY DEPARTMENT

## SO THE LEGEND RUNS

It was a very beautiful garden, with its trees which were so dainty; with the funny gravel paths twisting about like a child's fancy. One of these fanciful paths led to the "Cradle O' Moons," a pool of water fed by the turbid waters of the distant Rio de la Plata estuary.

The northern-summer-sky clearness of this pool is, to my limited knowledge, still a mystery and it was this golden mysteriousness that served as a motive for my purchase of the picturesque estate which once belonged to the now-forgotten Juan Domero.

The "Cradle O' Moons" never failed to amaze me, and several months after my purchase of it, I suddenly found myself gathering tiny golden drops from the various places where the pale waters came up at dawn of each day to kiss the lips of the brown earth. Upon a minute scrutiny, these drops proved to be gold. Gold! Feverishly, I set to work gathering more. It became the object of my life. Drops of Gold from the "Cradle O' Moons"

Then upon my horizon, there appeared a wizened hag, mysterious, ugly and old. When I heedlessly exposed my find, she held a drop o' gold in her palsied hand and cackled, "Ha, gold, gold Ah—gold was the hair of Juanitta, gold—the finest gold!" After my exclamation of amazement she fixed her blazing eyes upon me. They burned, and suddenly chilled my passionate lust for the gold.

"Ha, ha, shall I tell the stupid lizard?" she rattled.

Her gutteral voice sounded like the rattling of bones. (Perhaps Juanitta's bones;) I shivered, but nodded. Clutching the gold in her fingers, (they reminded me of talons!) she began,

"The Cradle O' Moons" is clear because Juanitta's eyes were so. Like her gentle, foreign Mother, Juanitta was of gold and African Ivory. She and her Spanish gallant, the exiled Juan Domero, were wedded on a day in April, Just as the marble domes of Buenos Aires smiled up at the morning sun.

"But one eve, the gay Juan was attacked by an irate stallion, the most noble sire of the stables. A young peon ran for Juanitta, and he found her here, whispering strange things to the Moons of the muddy waters. When she heard the boy's babbling message, Juanitta tore at her hair, throwing great strands of it into the pool. Then, with a hideous cry like that of a dying vulture, the exquisite Juanitta hurled her beautiful body to the "Cradle O' Moons." This gold is the gold of her hair, those waters are her clear eyes, and the evening mist that rises here is her spirit, and now she cries out to you to be gone, but you are dumb—tong—begone she weeps!"

## THE HEART OF A ROSE

The heart of a rose holds memories,—  
Memories—some deep as the seas!—  
Thoughts that were formed on life's highways,  
Thoughts—some leading to byways!

But the heart of a rose holds memories,  
Memories—some brought ease!—  
Ideas that centered on all of the past,  
And ideas—which always must last!

But the heart of a rose is a sacred thing,  
And who knows what the heart might bring?

Will it matter to the owner of the rose,  
What the heart of it holds?

—Helen M. Leininger '28

## COME OUT AND PLAY

Oh, little laughing boy—  
When I saw you yesterday  
I wondered if you still would say  
"Oh—please come out and play!"  
Oh little, merry boy.

Oh crying, little boy—  
In your eyes I see the pain,  
Eyes that laughed through pouring rain,  
Brown eyes that tell your heart is slain.  
Oh crying, little boy.

Oh, little wistful boy—  
If you only could have known  
If you only could be shown  
That I so very old have grown  
And play no more with wistful boys.

Oh, broken little boy—  
I'm sorry that I ever knew  
The pretty pixie that is you,  
For my heart is torn too.  
(Strange what a few, short years will do!)  
Oh, broken, little boy.  
—ELEANOR SANDS.

Cold and trembling, I raised my wretched head, but the hag had disappeared, vanished as it were, into the air. A low moan reached my ears and as I turned to the "Cradle O' Moons," a white apparition hung over the pool. With an agonizing shriek, I leaped toward those cursed waters, as something clutched at my shoulder!

Bed clothing covered and stifled me. Jenkins was tapping my shoulder, and his discreet smirking annoyed me.

"Bad dream, sir?" he asked.  
I grunted non-committedly and gladly escaped to my bath!

—By Margaret Unbewust

## "SHIPS WITH WHITE SAILS"

With long, cool finger-tips,  
The laughing rain brushed across my lips,  
And softly touched me with a longing,  
A longing for white-sailed ships!

Sailing to the top of the sea  
And careening back again, to me  
Would bring a joy as keen as pain,  
Or keen as rain—drench'd trees!

I'd look into the eyes  
Of a western storm and watch it rise,  
The while I'd stand at the helm of my ship,  
And harken to the Seas' storm-cries!

The long, cool finger-tips  
Of rain cam down and kissed my lips  
With all the mystery and lore  
Of seas and white-sailed ships!  
—By Margaret Unbewust

## MOON TALK

I felt the moon shining  
Last night, on my hair.  
It was turning to silver  
The world everywhere.

I looked up and smiled.  
He stared back at me,  
Quite puzzled, I'm sure  
With what he could see.

For I sat in my window  
On two cushions red.  
I smiled at the moon  
And he nodded his head.  
—CLEMENTINE F.

## FOR MARGY—AGE FIVE

(1)

Sun Child

"You like butter?"  
Says the sun.  
"You like butter?"  
"No, no."  
"You like butter,"  
Says the sun.  
"You like butter."  
Glow! Glow!"

(2)

In the Sun

Head on fire  
Just for fun  
Cheeks of flame  
Red outdone  
Apple chin  
Corn-gold skin  
Face lit up  
Buttercup - - -  
Will I ever see you in the sun?  
—OLIVER L.

## TO TERPSICHORE

On with the dance!  
O many feet to music's beat  
Are moving on with lively swing.  
"Come now my partner let us dance—  
Of all earth's pleasures dance is king."

On with Life's dance!  
O, all men's feet to Time's swift beat  
Are moving on, or straying here  
Are losing all their chance to win.  
O'er all the earth, time is the seer.

On with death's dance!  
A time must come when life is done,  
And all men cease on earth to go.  
Then death doth reap his harvest ripe,  
For fearful death is king below.

O Terpsichore!  
Thou ledest the dance, but I enhance  
Thy beautiful grace with music sweet,  
Without which thou would be as dead  
As my own art without life's beat.  
—KENNETH YOCUM.

## JESTERS

Last night  
I saw a star up through the tree,  
I smiled upon this weary world,  
I wept, and star-dust wafted down  
To me!

Next morn  
Before the dew rose from the earth,  
Before the sun touched western hills  
This heavy heart was gifted well  
With mirth!

I laugh,  
And love the dawn of each new day,  
Stars shine upon a happy world,  
And my heart is buddingly new  
And gay!  
—Margaret Unbewust

## TWO MOONS

A poet saw the moon—  
A golden lady with a fillgree vell,  
Riding in a chariot,  
Riding in a chariot across the night-dark sky;  
A great golden ball with silver dripping rain,  
Rolling thru the heavens,  
Rolling thru the heavens along a silver path.

A scientist saw a moon,  
A great naked planet,  
Not a sign of life upon it,  
Not a bird or tree or man;  
With its silence yet unbroken  
By the whisper of a murmur,  
Lying found the deep, dark craters  
With their frozen, desolate shadows  
And their dazzling, intense sun.  
—Mary Laird, '28



## MAROON AND GOLD

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### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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### THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Roosevelt Day is being observed in this country on October 27. This day has been set aside to commemorate the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, who has always been famous as an upright and courageous public servant.

Theodore Roosevelt was made President after McKinley's death in 1901. Since early manhood he had striven for pure politics and more efficient government. In 1900 Roosevelt was governor of New York, and the leaders of the Republican party in that state who did not like his zeal for reform, managed to have him nominated for the vice-presidency in order to prevent his re-election as governor. They little dreamed that by this act they were making him the leader of the nation in its struggle for a square deal in business and for higher social ideals. The new president was a vigorous, bold, enthusiastic and outspoken man of rare ability and the highest integrity. He was unselfish, absolutely fearless, and a born leader of men. No other American since Abraham Lincoln has had so great an influence for good upon the thought and life of our people.

We owe a great debt of gratitude to Theodore Roosevelt for our splendid forest reserves, the result of his conservation policy. His statesmanship and political tactics won for us added honors in the commercial world upon the completion of the Panama Canal in 1914. One of the big projects which has since proven most valuable to our western farmers and which was sup-

### Y. W. C. A. ACTIVITIES

The weekly meeting of the Y. W. was held immediately after dinner last Wednesday evening in the auditorium. Miss Phyllis Langford presided. The topic of this meeting was "Faith," and Miss Langford discussed "Faith" in a capable manner.

We seem to have obtained the cooperation of the Junior girls. An example of this was shown, when a quartette, composed of Murile Jones, Jane Williams, Eleanor Amos, and Mildred Evans, displayed their talent very beautifully by rendering several vocal selections, which were well received by the audience. We hope to hear from these girls often.

All Y. W. members who attended the "Tea" last Sunday afternoon had a lovely time. A delightful program was arranged consisting of the following members:

Group Music ..... Audience  
"The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise."  
"Drifting and Dreaming."  
"My Wild Irish Rose."

Speech of Welcome ..... Irene Kornell  
Piano Duet .....

.....Dot Berdine and Cora Frank  
Speech ..... Dr. Haas  
Quartette ..... Jane Williams,  
Muriel Jones, Eleanor Amos, Mildred Evans.

Reading ..... Mildred Bahn  
Friendship Circle ..... Audience  
Follow the Circle ..... Audience

Everyone enjoyed Dr. Haas' talk on the "Benefits of the 'Y'."

Mildred Bahn's reading was very entertaining to the audience. Mildred brought back memories of our early school days which we hope never to forget.

Muriel Jones, Eleanor Amos, Jane Williams, and Mildred Evans really deserve the name of the "Y" quartette, and as "our own" we are very proud of them.

After the Group Music, Tea was served by the cabinet members to about fifty girls. Our rooms in Science Hall were used to the best of advantage. Although we have not furnished our rooms yet, we hope to have them arranged very nicely in the near future.

The tea is one of our first activities this year. We hope to have a social event once a month, and we want all the Y. W. members to enjoy these affairs with us.

### Y GIRLS CANDY SALE

Candy, peanuts and gum on sale every night in the "Y" room. Special every Wednesday night, Polar Pies. Be sure and use your share.

Reported by Roosevelt is the Reclamation Act, passed during the early part of his administration. For these things and because of his many services to the nation it is altogether fitting that we should set aside one day of the year in his memory.

### FOOTBALL TEAM TO PLAY ANCIENT RIVAL

Saturday afternoon the boys wearing the Maroon and Gold will line up against their ancient rivals, Wyoming. This game is always looked forward to as a big event, both by the students and the Alumni.

Coach Booth's proteges have gone through a hard week of practice and many of the defects visible last week have been remedied.

The line has been strengthened considerably. Ex Mathews, varsity tackle last year, has returned to his old post. W. Pennington has helped to strengthen the guard position and Slusser, a former back, is putting up a nice game at end.

The backfield has been bolstered with the addition of Zeveny, a former Hancock Township High school star. He has been showing up well in practice with his running and passing. He appears to be a second Brominski in the second department.

Ruch is slowly recovering from a badly sprained ankle while other injuries to the team are not coming along so well. Captain Hawkins who suffered a wrenched knee in the West Chester game will hardly be able to play the next game. Keller, with a broken hand, will be out of the game for the season.

Hundreds of local students have planned to see the game at Nesbit Stadium, Kingston. It is hoped that classes will be cut short or cut out altogether Saturday morning so as to give the students an opportunity to see the game. The boys seem confident of winning and there is no doubt in their minds as to who has the better team. With the aid of the student body the team can not help but win.

The turnout of students at last week's game was not what it should have been. The student body was there just about 30 percent strong. We would like to know where the other 70 percent was?

LET'S ALL GO TO WYOMING AND HELP THE BOYS COME THROUGH WITH A VICTORY.

### FORMER STUDENT WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Augustus N. Towsen a former Bloomsburg State Teachers College student, last night won the State Chess Championship. Mr. Towsen is now a student at Albright. Due to his win, the championship changed hands for the first time in twenty years.

It was Mr. Towsen who first introduced chess at North Hall, and many of the older fellows remember the exciting games of chess which were promoted. He also started the students and faculty with his wonderful power of concentration. Here's hoping the championship does not change hands for another twenty years.

### THINGS TO REMEMBER WHILE EATING IN THE DINING ROOM

1. Don't hog the tooth-pick—pass it along.
2. When eating peas use your knife.
3. Don't wash your hands in the bowl—it may look like water but it is soup.
4. Don't put toothpicks in the soup thinking they are noodles.

The smart upper classman to a stupid Frosh: Tired walking—try running.

Visitor talking about a group of Frosh boys: "Someone bring me the book from the fellow with the black tie."

Now that the deficiencies have been given out, it will be a good time for many of the students to start reforming.

If the girls keep up the playing in their sports they will probably ask the varsity football team for a game.

### SENIOR CLASS NOTES

A meeting of the Senior class was held on Thursday of last week. Several important business items of the class were discussed and acted upon. One of these was the question of class dues. The class plans to have a regular meeting date every second Thursday at 11:45. It is quite important that the whole class turn out, for a number of things of interest to everyone will be discussed. Mr. Garrity was unanimously accepted by the class. Anyone who wishes to purchase any class jewelry, such as a ring or pin, should at his earliest convenience hand his name to one of the class officers.

There are a number of ways in which the Senior Class may increase its funds. At the next meeting ways and means for doing this will be called for. Each member should be ready with a suggestion. If the class will work as a unit there is every reason why some worth while things may be accomplished during this year.

### (BEAT WYOMING)

### SURPRISE PARTY GIVEN

A surprise party was given Saturday night in honor of "Trudy" Flowers in the room shared by Betty Roberts and "Sandy" Roberts. Miss Nelly W. Jones of Plymouth was the guest of honor. A delightful luncheon was served to the following girls: Hilda Robinson, Ethel Price, Margery Kline, "Fluffy" Snyder, Nelle W. Jones, "Trudy" Flowers, "Sandy" Morris and Betty Roberts. Dancing and pillow-fighting were the big features of the evening. Story telling was also enjoyed by all.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

## CAMPFIRE ACTIVITIES

"Ho hum! Ho hum! You really will have to excuse my rather sleepy disposition this morning, but you see I am not as yet accustomed to rising at 5:00 A. M.!" Such were the early morning apologies of the Camp Fire Girls! Apologies they were—but each of them accepted not only on faith, but on the matter of dire necessity!

It didn't take them very long to forget about their interrupted sleep, because ahead of them lay a journey of hiking, with lots of fun at the end of it! True, no one could tell just how wide awake they were—for it was still quite dark when they left the campus.

Arbutus Park was their goal. It was reached like most goals—after a struggle!

The fire was big, and bright, and held all the wonderful qualities that wonderful fires always hold! It was made from staunch branches, in Indian fashion. Miss Cannon proved just how much she knew about the art of fire making, and the rest of the girls just stood by and stared in astonished amazement. Miss Cannon contributed so very much to our early morning party.

Bacon and eggs were fried on hot rocks, and again Miss Cannon was the only successful person who could hold on to her egg at all. You see, the eggs have a rather peculiar habit of always wanting to dash down the side of the rock, or else part company with the bacon, and so it is very necessary that first you find a flat stone, so as to hinder the progress of the egg, and that second, you find a level place on which to put the stone! Bread was toasted on the prongs of sticks, and at last our very elaborate and altogether clean (?) breakfast was made! During the course of the meal, when a can of beans had been scorched beyond the "done stage," Miss Kline informed us that charred food was very good for people, and that those who ate charred food were almost sure to never get indigestion! We all are quite sure that not one of us will ever be bothered with the terrible disease!

The party consisted of the following people: Miss Kline, Miss Cannon, Natalie Waytel, Martha Yavorsky, Eleanore Lapinsky, Helen Gogolasch, Isabelle Chelosky and Helen Leininger.

(BEAT WYOMING)

## FORMER PALS' CHARGES CLASH

The Catawissa High School team coached by George Sach met and defeated the Plymouth Township team on Saturday afternoon by the score of 21 to 0.

The coaches of the two teams known on the campus as "Socky" and "Jinx" have been pals all their lives. They played on the same High School team and both played on the teams representing the Teachers College.

It was the first time each used his wits against the other in athletic events.

## AUTUMN PHANTASY

Green leaves, brown leaves, no, no, no,  
Red leaves, gold leaves, falling so,  
Gray skys, clear skys,  
Golden skys for me,  
I would all the year  
Autumn might be.

Red flowers, blue flowers, on the hill  
Pink flowers, white flowers by the rill  
With spring have flown  
Leaving goldenrod  
Grass and brilliant leaves  
For us to trod.

Winds blow, rains flow, no, no, no,  
Sunshine, breezes float, balmy oh,  
Indian summer  
Oh stay not away  
But when you do come  
Oh then do stay.

Kenneth Yocum

(BEAT WYOMING)

## Musical Indeed

We will now adjourn to the lobby  
while Merrick eats his soup.

She—"Where is the corner around here?"

He—"Why you're standing on it."

She—"Beg pardon. No wonder I could not find it."

Garrity: "I was in a jam last night."

Nick: "Tell me all about it but don't spread it too thick."

Girl: "Why didn't you answer me?"

Boy: "I did shake my head."

Girl: "Well, I could not hear it rattle over here."

How do you know he was drunk?"

He was looking in the cuckoo clock for eggs."

Prof. Shortess: Have you lived in Bloomsburg all your life?

Mutt Miller: I don't know. I haven't died yet.

"Some of the fellows up in North Hall think that knives and forks must be some kind of medicine," said Miss Ward, "to be taken after meals."

Prof. Fisher: What is the use of the external ear?

Delmore: It is mostly used to catch dirt.

Gallagher: May I have the last dance with you?

Capperell: You have already had it.

Prof. Sutliff: If you earned forty dollars a week and gave your mother half, what would she have?

McLaughlin: Heart failure.

Price: Why were there so many men at the Dempsey-Tunney fight?

Morris: Because most of them bought their tickets from scalpers.

## THE AEROPLANE

Thou gaudy winged thing  
That sailest afar,  
In the infinite air  
Like meteoric star,

O'er land and o'er sea,  
Not calm like a gull,  
But with buzzing and roar  
And scarcely a lull.

Thus modern man's life  
Grows more and more fast.  
Will he not simply go  
To ruin at last?

It seems so to me—  
I tremble with fear,  
When I think what may come—  
But I am no seer.

If thou art symbol  
Of progress yet to be  
Let me not be witness!  
Then let me not see!

—KENNETH YOCUM.

(BEAT WYOMING)

## Ask Me Another

Oh, tell me, please, for goodness' sake,  
Must night fall because day breaks?  
Must fleas fly because flies flee?  
Must ships have eyes when they go to sea?

Must pens be pushed and pencils lead?  
Must there be springs in the ocean bed?

But most of all I want an answer,  
Is a busy-body a hula dancer?

## Women

I like our college women,  
I have to like their way.  
I know they need no pockets,  
It's the North Hall boys that pay.  
—Anon.

Leininger: Have you heard the new Four Wheel Brake Song?

Yuran: No, how does it go.

Leininger: For we'll break the news to mother.

Fisher: What kind of cigarettes are you smoking?

Vital: Y. M. C. A.

Fisher: What kind are they?

Vital: Young men's cast aways!

## J. ECKER

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Patronize An Alumnus

## CHAPEL PROGRAM CALENDAR

Monday—Speaker—Mr. M. T. Yamamoto.

Wednesday—Music Appreciation Club—Miss Cannon.

Thursday—Senior Class Meeting—Important.

Friday—Mr. Kefler.

(BEAT WYOMING)

## WORDS TO A PICTURE

It is fair  
She has bright hair;  
Eager to earn  
Rich sunburn  
She has often run  
Face toward the sun.

She deserves  
Her elbow curves;  
A white duck  
There got stuck  
And yielded its charms  
To her arms.

—Oliver L.

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**MINORITY PAYS GREATER TAXES**

The extent to which a minority of the population of Pennsylvania is being taxed to maintain the various departments of the state government is disclosed by the department of commerce in an analysis of the 1926 financial transactions.

It shows that 40% of the State's income is derived from levying of business and non-business license fees, to the total derived from this source last year having been \$49,527,259. Of the latter sum \$31,442,053 was paid by owners of motor cars, \$8,080,053 as tax on gasoline and \$23,361,100 as automobile license fees. The remainder of the tax was paid by hunters, fishermen and by persons obtaining permits in various activities.

It is pointed out that these people are paying their proportionate share in other departments thus putting them in a special class in the levying and collection of revenues.

That the tendency is toward still higher assessments against motor car owners is indicated by the department's study of state finances. Since the inception of motor car licenses, taxes have steadily increased and have been increased by tax on gasoline. Though these measures have called forth a flood of opposition they have been increased rather than lowered.

**FORMER STUDENT MARRIED**

Miss Thelma Riegel, graduate of the Junior High School Department of 1923 class, was married September first to Mr. William Ralph Bond. Mrs. Bond has been a teacher in the eighth grade of Nescopeck schools since her graduation from Bloomsburg. Mr. Bond was graduated from the physical department of the Springfield College, Springfield, Mass., in June. He has accepted a position as coach in the State College at Pullman, Washington.

Continued from Page 1

Bigelow	.....	R. G.	.....	Fritz
Downing	....	R. T.	.....	Welsko
Rhodes	....	R. E.	.....	Wadas
Dane	.....	Q. B.	.....	Kraynack
Morgan	....	L. H.B.	....	Zimmerman
Pish	.....	R. H.B.	.....	Zeveny
Frost	.....	F. B.	.....	Strausser
Period score:				
Keystone	.....	7	12	0 0—19
Teachers' College	....	0	0 0	6—6
Touchdown—Morgan, Frost, Rhodes, Slusser. Point after touchdown—Frost. Substitutions — Galanti for Downing, Zinski for Dane, Pennington for Kester, Hawkins for Matthews, Jaffin for Zimmerman, Zimmerman for Kraynack. Referee—MacCrea; umpire—Mercer; head linesman—Smith.				

**HOOK'S LINES**

**Wanted—A Girl**

Up in North Hall sits a small lonely lad,  
He has no one to love and he feels very bad,  
He feels very bad and his head's in a whirl,  
So I'm writing these lines to get him a girl.

He's just a poor Freshie away from his ma,  
The poor lad's so lonesome, he cries for his pa,  
He is so down-hearted he can't even think  
But he looks so cute with his nice little dink.

So, girls, to this ad won't you please pay heed  
And come to the aid of a Freshman in need.  
Please answer this ad and answer it quick,  
Just write to Lawrence Ford, so he won't get sick.

Found on Knierim's registration card:  
Question: Give your parents' names.  
Answer: Mamma and papa.

Dew: Do you like English?  
Morgan: Yep.  
Dew: Why?  
Morgan: It's all I can speak.

Kehoe (in letter to her father): Send me some money. I have to get a tie for gym.  
Dad's reply: Let Jim buy his own ties.

Nyhart: Who was that peach I saw you with last night?  
Krafchik: She wasn't a peach, she was a grapefruit.  
Nyhart: Why grapefruit?  
Krafy: I squeezed her and she hit me in the eye.

Moore: I've lost my dog.  
Bolen: Why don't you advertise in the paper?  
Moore: My dog can't read.

Prof. Reams: What made you oversleep this morning?  
Stoddard: There are eight in our room, but the alarm was set for only seven.

Reader: You've got a cold.  
Kalweit: Yeah.  
Reader: How did you get it?  
Kalweit: I slept in a field last night and somebody left the gate open.

Salesman: Let me demonstrate this vacuum cleaner to you.  
Peg Cox: I don't want it. I have no vacuums in my room.

**ALUMNI NOTES**

George Schwartz and Margaret Mainwaring, both of the class of 1923, were married last year. Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz are residing on Lincoln St., Hazleton. Mr. Schwartz is supervisor of music in the Locust St. school building, Hazleton.

Miss Madeline Foulk, Emeline Fritz, Effie Palmer, Madeline Monroe Hansen, all of the class of '23, are attending Columbia University this term.

Miss Mary Barrett and Dorothy McDermott of the class of '24 are teaching in Woodbridge, N. J.

Mr. Emmet Hoyt of the class of '23 is principal of the High School at Three Mile Bay, N. Y. He wishes to be remembered to all the classmates.

Mr. Ray Edwards, president of the class of '23, will be a full-fledged minister next June.

"Ox" Miller of the class of '23 is attending State College where he is taking a course in forestry.

Mr. Walter Krolokowski is principal of a large grade school in Hanover Township. He is a member of the class of '23.

Mr. Francis McHugh of the class of '23 is attending the Alma Mater this term, doing graduate work. Please give him some information as to the whereabouts of some of the former classmates. Also of the class of 22 and 24.

Mr. Jones of the class of '23 is happily married and living in Scranton. He is busily engaged in the real estate business and will always be glad to see any of the old gang.

**FLOWERS PLACED IN LIBRARY**

The flowers which you have seen in the library are for you to enjoy as well as the librarians. These flowers were placed there with the compliments of the Y. W. C. A.

**Watch Our Next Ad.**

**SNEIDMAN'S JEWELRY STORE**

Continued from Page 1

sembly.  
II.—Reading — "Parable of Trees" (Judges 9:7-15)—President Haas.

III.—Singing — "O Tannenbaum" — Betty Rutter, Helen Stackhouse Cora Frank, Helen Eastman.

IV.—Reading—Proclaiming Arbor Day (Gov. Fisher)—Raymond T. Hodges, (Phi Lambda).

V.—Our Observance of This Arbor Day.

Some Tree Facts—Martha Laird, (Phi Lambda).

Tree Story and Sentiment—Mary Laird, (Biology Class,

"Ems"—(Grace Noll Crowell)—Helen Leininger (Camp Fire Girls).

Tree Planting—Dorothy Gresh, (Biology Class).

Tree Care—Dorothy Foote, (Phi Lambda).

Tree Labeling — Gilbert Gould, (Phi Lambda).

VI. — Singing — "Grow Thou and Flourish Well"—Assembly.

Continued from Page 1

fornia.  
Many people think that the real danger of the hunter is the big game but the real dangers in Africa are the tropical diseases, the lecturer said. Mr. Heller confined his talk largely to the heart of Africa in the lake section where are located the Mountains of the Moon while to the south are seven volcanoes, two of them still active with one having a crater four miles in width.

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