

# Maroon and Gold

## Bloomsburg, State Teachers College, Pa.

Vol. VI No. 19

Bloomsburg, Pa., Friday, May 10, 1929

Price Ten Cents

### BLOOM BEATS MILLERSVILLE FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

#### Second Period Spurt Carries Through

When two teams of first-class athletes appeared upon the floor to do or die for the honor of their Alma Mater on the basketball courts, no one questioned the occasion nor the interest of the game.

A championship game carries with it something that takes young and old alike from the pleasures of the book, pipe and friends to become lost in a crowd of excited, cheering enthusiasts, each with a single thought,—victory for his team. So it was on the eve of the great game on March the ninth, the college gym packed to its doors fairly groaned from the strain and excitement of the championship event.

Millersville, the first to appear on the floor went through a fast and splendid exhibition of close shooting under the basket. Unsuccessful shots were few and far between, but the Bloomsburg squad was by no means outdone in preliminary practice as time after time the Maroon and Gold uniforms flashed in the air and a well directed ball left the hands of a Bloomsburg player.

When the opening whistle blew, both teams started as from the mark and went into action. The visitors, with Gockley scoring frequently, nosed out a wide margin and held it till the close of the second period grew alarmingly near and the lead was reduced to four points as the team went off the floor between halves.

Still maintaining a lead, the visitors carried their standard high till the approach of the third period intermission, when a string of tallies, uninterrupted by Millersville scoring, totaled eleven points and brought the Maroon and Gold to the front for the first time. The visitors closed in on the scoring and led by one point at the end of the quarters.

Again the Bloomsburg boys got under way and gaining the lead managed to hold it till a four-point margin hung on the score-board and the time-keeper's pistol closed the game. Bloomsburg-38, Millersville-34.

#### Anthracite Arts Association Meets Here

The annual convention of the Anthracite Arts Association will meet here in Science Hall tomorrow, Saturday, November 17, 1928. There is to be an informal "get-to-gether" this evening at which members of the State Department of Public Instruction will be present as well as other speakers and chairman of various sections. Among these is Dr. Kirby who will tell of the Art Congress which he attended in Czechoslovakia this summer.

Saturday's program will include three big features: 9:15 A. M. Sectional meeting; 12:00 noon General Luncheon meeting; 2:30 P. M. Foot Ball game between Bloomsburg State Teacher's College and Wyoming Seminary.

Tickets for the luncheon and the foot ball game can be secured in Waller Hall on Saturday morning. Be sure to get your tickets early.

#### Editor's Note

This number is a review of the entire year's work of the staff. It includes what we consider the best features: news, briefs, editorials, literary contributions, sports, jokes, etc. This issue is in reality a resume of some of the outstanding events of the school year 1928-1929. It will be worth your while to add this edition to your collection of college mementos.

#### THE MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

S. S. Ymca with a cargo of "jazzified" college students sailed from New York Harbor, December 8, 1928, for a cruise of the Mediterranean Sea. The different activities aboard ship were broadcasted all over the world and the following will be a record of them.

The ship's orchestra, which is, by the way, from a small town in Pennsylvania, and known as Alexander's Syncopators, boomed forth with the National Emblem March. On the way out of the Harbor many different emotions could be seen on the wharf. Among the group could be seen forlorn, unhappy lovers, sad parents and the very happy husbands all prepared to make "Whoopie".

All this was broadcast from station Y. M. C. A. broadcasting the news of the collegiate cruise from the S. S. Ymca. Mr. Saul Gutter, the noted journalist broadcast the activities.

To the millions of listeners in the outside world came. "This is station Y. M. C. A. broadcasting from the S. S. Ymca, the cruiser bearing the students from the State Teachers College on a Mediterranean tour. Among the notables on board were Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Haas, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Koch and Miss Marguerite Kehr". "We are now passing the Statue of Liberty and I will let you listen in on "The Star Spangled Banner" which the S. S. Ymca band is now playing." Following that Mr. Gutter describes the setting. "The orchestra is on the port side of the deck and is playing a march "Sailing, Sailing Over the Dark Blue Sea." The deck has a canopy of green and yellow streamers which come near the center of the whole length of the deck. Between these an artificial mast has been raised, extending above the smokestacks. Up to the top of the mast there are two rows of imitation ladders made of white and blue crepe paper, and the ventilators are covered with white and blue crepe paper.

At one end of the deck there is a light that has been converted into an orange moon on a blue background. The railings are covered with blue crepe paper with white dabs of paint to bring out the roughness of the sea."

Nothing eventful could be picked up for several days from the Ymca, then after about four days out there came to us, "This is sta-

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### Bloomsburg Wins Dual Debate from Mansfield Judges Unanimous in Decisions

On Tuesday, April 9, Mansfield debated Bloomsburg on the topic, Resolved: The present jury system should be abolished. The affirmatives of both teams debated at their respective schools, and the negative teams traveled. Bloomsburg won both debates by a unanimous vote of the judges.

Bloomsburg's affirmative team consisted of: Martha Laird, rebuttal; William Weaver, first speaker and Lois DeMott, second speaker. They put forth the following points against the present jury system:

1. There is at present an evolution at work which is abolishing the jury system and is establishing in its place a system of trial by judges.
2. The jury system is inefficient.
3. The most capable citizens are exempt from jury service.
4. Justice is being thwarted in making up of the jury panel.
5. The theory of the petty jury system is a failure.
6. Justice can be administered by a judicial tribunal of five capable citizens.
7. This system will overcome the fallacies in the theory of the petty jury system and will free the judge from the duty of deciding on admissibility of evidence to be brought before an ignorant jury.

In conclusion they presented a plan of jury trial to take the place of the present one. Five men, trained in the law and of the highest intelligence, were to be chosen to serve for ten years as juniors, and their ages were not to be under thirty years old.

The negative team of Bloomsburg, consisting of: Clarence Wolever, rebuttal; Jack Fortner, first speaker and Grace Calendar, second speaker, submitted the following points in favor of the present jury system:

1. Time has shown the necessity of a jury system.
2. Present jury system is not rendering as effective justice as it could.
3. It is the best way to administer justice.
4. Justice could be more effectively rendered if many of the hindrances and evils were removed.

#### Local Hitch Hikers Meet with Disaster

Three prominent characters of North Hall namely "Dinny" Thomas, "Heck" Mower and "Bud" Morgan will think twice before they hitch hike to Stroudsburg again.

On Saturday last, quite uneventfully, they left Bloomsburg bound for Stroudsburg to see the basket ball team play there. Everything went well until they got to Moscow (U. S. A.) which is a few miles from their intended destination. Unable to get a ride by machine they quite innocently decided to ride at the expense of the Central Railroad of New Jersey which they did by hopping a passing freight. The freight reached Stroudsburg but went through so fast that they remarked, "That's Stroudsburg, isn't it". To make matters worse the train went on and on and on—all the way to Newark, N. J.

All next day the boys spent in getting home and upon their arrival at North Hall their weary appearance amply supported their somewhat startling adventure.

## Maroon and Gold

May 10, 1929



## MEMBER PENNSYLVANIA SCHOOL PRESS ASSOCIATION

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## EDITORIAL

## GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

What counts more than anything? Good Sportsmanship. Didn't it make us feel good when we saw that West Chester letter in print? Whether we win or lose, the thing that "goes over big" is good sportsmanship.

Good sportsmanship always excels. Not only in foot ball, hockey, basket ball, and other games can good sportsmanship be applied but to all phases of our lives because a good sportsman is a good loser and a gracious winner.

If we are the loser and have lost our point, but show good sportsmanship, we have still won—the good word and kindly feeling from someone else. If we have won the battle and have shown good sportsmanship it adds to our already accomplished laurels.

Therefore, the good sportsman is never a loser. "To the victor belongs the spoils," but to the good sportsman there are no spoils.

## This Delusion of Being Free

Should any group of people be asked what they would do if each one of the group should inherit a fortune, no doubt the answer would be to travel.

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wers of most of them would be that they would travel. Further questioning would undoubtedly develop the fact that most of their ideas of travel would be vague and hazy. They would like to travel—where? Anywhere it would seem, just to get away from the humdrum of existence and be "free".

Well, what is freedom? How many of us know when we have it or when we do not have it? Seemingly, if superficial definitions are accepted, freedom is a something which one must have before anything worth-while can be accomplished. "If I were only free, what might I not do?" Which is tommyrot! For the truth of the matter is that the greatest of human achievements have been accomplished by those fettered with mental and physical handicaps and adverse circumstances.

Carlyle was afflicted with domestic discord and his own miserable disposition. Beethoven composed the greatest of his symphonies when stone-deaf. Oscar Wilde wrote the most powerful of his poems, "The Ballad of Reading Gaol", while behind prison bars. Robert Stevenson did his best work when dying of tuberculosis. Edison deaf, Milton blind, Burns uneducated, Franklin self-taught—all intellectual giants it is true—but yet not "free" in the sense that so many of us whine about.

And so we do but delude ourselves when idly dreaming of what we could or would do "if we were only free".

Freedom, if anything, is a state of mind, —a mind that keeps itself free from discontent, that will not allow itself to be defeated by untoward circumstances. Is it not true that when we desire most to "get away" from everything and everyone, we are but fatuously endeavoring to get away from ourselves? —and that is impossible. For whether our mental flight ascends to the heights of heaven or descends to the depths of hell, we cannot escape ourselves. The inescapable truth remains that when we realize we are not all that we hoped to be, when we feel that we are not enjoying the pleasures that we believe should be ours, it is not because we have not been "free" to do so. It is because we have been false to our ideals, unworthy of our inspirations, and inferior to our dreams.

Who started wearing red neckties first, Prof. Fisher, Prof. Reams or Dr. Haas?

If there is a man in B. S. T. C. who cannot get the exact SUIT he wants at the PRICE, he'd like to pay, we'd like to meet him. ::

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## In Defence of Ourselves

We are of that "species known as parasites." We could write a whole book on ourselves, "but what is the use?" We're too lazy. According to a recent editorial a community can be divided into three classes. We are hated too greatly to be members of the first group; too lazy and have too much pride to be members of the second group; therefore we are of that "species known as parasites."

The social leaders in this community do us our greatest favors. We make them leaders for our own purposes. They hold their "high and exalted" positions because we know we could not. In the first place, we are "too lazy;" secondly, we are not popular enough nor important enough, in the eyes of our fellow students. This is sufficient proof to show how we "parasites" need our aristocracy.

We come to the communities' middle class, the "plodders." The class "who," as the editorial stated "work alone in their individual ways." Plodders are not individual. Had they any individuality they would not have to "plod". They grind away for two hours on something other people can understand in one. They use everyone else's thoughts but they never have any of their own. We "parasites" are certainly indebted to this class. This class blindly follow, and we dictate to them what our "aristocracy" shall be. They gladly elect. These people never question a thing and make wonderful students!

We come now to our own group, the "scum" of the community, composed of dreamers, schemers and "wise-crackers". We take our "bawling-outs" for our inferior work here as a matter of course. These come mostly from our parents. While we are waiting for other members of the community to get the "satisfactory slant" in their subjects, we are studying Havelock Ellis, George Dorsey and other prominent writers.

In class discussion we usually take the leading parts. Here we can bring out our ideas, but here we are again suppressed. Why? Because the aristocracy and the "plodders" find difficulty in keeping up with our minds. Leaders in many cases are being developed from the inferior classes, only because these classes show what little they do know. Ours is concealed, therefore, we are misunderstood and classed as that "species known as parasites"

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**LITERARY****Homesickness**

The sound of storm on waves  
I came so far to know,  
Makes me sick for Hills,  
And winds that blow  
Through sobbing, sighing trees  
Made brave with woe!  
And I, who hungered for the Sea;  
Who dreamed of spray and foam,  
Now want the line of Hills—  
Am sick for Home  
And narrow woodland paths  
To walk alone!

Margaret Umbewust

**The Airplane**

A hum — a speck,  
A roar — a large speck,  
Slowly into the quiet air  
A mechanical monster comes.  
What mechanical bird is this  
Coming thru the rising mist,  
Sending waves of air against  
The ears of wonder — looking men?  
A drone — a speck,  
A hum — a dying speck,  
And out of our sight it goes,  
As swift and graceful as it came.

C. C. Hess

**Death**

I wonder just what death is like—  
I think I'd like to know—  
I'd like to stay on Earth awhile,  
But then I'd like to go  
Beyond the realm of earthly space  
To think and feel and see  
What everlasting life might mean  
And what a soul might be.  
There is in life more good than ill  
And it was always so;  
Why, then, should we be even sad  
To see our comrades go  
To find ideals never found  
Upon this dusty earth—  
Ideals fine of Life and Love,  
Of gladsome Joy and Mirth?

Mary Laird

**From a Dormitory Window**

The front campus now presents a beautiful view. The stately trees adorning the walks gently rustle their new robes of russet, brown and gold, while a few lowlier sisters, still clad in the garb of summer, stand wistfully apart. Autumn has come and has transformed the campus from the glowing beauty of summer to its own softer and subtler hues. The dome of Carver Hall, standing forth in beauty and dignity, holds the eye. Far distant mountains loom upward against the horizon and fill the watcher with a vague restlessness, a spirit of Wanderlust. At dusk, the campus itself, smooth and velvety and covered with an avalanche of leaves, becomes a veritable fairyland. Hobgoblins and sprite, pixies and elves lurk under the leaves and, when the eye of mortal watches not, careen madly and sway with the utmost grace before the dais of the elusive Queen Mab.

Virginia Cruikshank—Freshman

**Modern Song of Success**

Succeed, succeed, hoard up great wealth,  
Amass great honor for yourself  
By chivalry set not great store,  
For what you have is what you are;  
Fool though you be or idiot too,  
With open arms they welcome you  
When they but know that you are lord  
And by the tons your gold is stored.  
So trample, trample, push and slay  
Them who but dare to block your way,  
For they who once kicked you in dust  
Will kiss your feet once know they must;  
Although your road is rough and hard  
Be you led on by your reward.

As good as is to be the king in cloth of gold,  
So bitter 'tis to be cast down—out in the cold  
Caught fast in grey cloaked famine's hungry clutch

But bah! away with such  
You must succeed!

And when you stand with brandished sword  
Atop your golden gleaming horde  
Then will the haughty make retreat  
At last to grovel at your feet,  
So carry on, let none impede  
You must succeed!

Saul Gutter

**Haying Season**

Mrs. Brown was canning raspberries when her husband came into the kitchen. "Mary" he said, "get me a glass of water."

"Can't you see I'm busy?" she snapped. "Get it yourself."

"I didn't mean to—" he began timidly.

"You never mean too, but you always do. Just when I get this can of berries all ready to seal, you come in and ask me to jump all over the place to get you a glass of water."

"Where is a glass?"

"Just where they have been for the past fifteen years, of course, and they are the same glasses my mother gave me when we were married, too. We've never been able to afford any new ones since. We can't afford anything for the house—the dishes are the same, this kitchen has not had a new thing since we were married except a tea-pot—and that, the spout had fallen off of. No wonder the old stove won't burn! But you've got harrows, seeders, plows and tractors for yourself."

"It's so hot on the hay today, Mary—"

"And hotter here I'll bet. This kitchen is like a bake-oven and here I roast and swelter and bake—"

Mr. Brown had fallen in a heap on the floor. Mary flew to him, dropping her can of raspberries on the table. It turned over on its side and the sticky red juice oozed over the zinc table and trickled to the floor unnoticed.

"JIM, what's wrong? You know I didn't mean it, Jim!"

Jim roused himself and looked at her dazedly. "It was SO hot," he said, "get me a drink of water."

**Inaugural Proceedings Received in Chapel**

On Monday, March 4, inauguration day, a delightful surprise awaited us in the form of a beautiful radio. Over this radio we were privileged, during our chapel period and as long after as we wished to hear the inaugural proceedings at Washington.

The radio was loaned to us by the Bloomsburg Furniture Co., and the students of the school are certainly grateful to all who helped them to hear an event which always is enjoyed and appreciated, namely, Inauguration Day.

**Announcement--Senior Class Banquet--1929**

The Senior Class Banquet will be held at 7:00 P. M. on May 16, 1929 in the College Dining Room.

It will be formal for men and women.

A class dues receipt must be presented at the door by all persons who attend.

If you have lost your receipt, a duplicate may be obtained from the person to whom your dues were paid.

To conserve space all tables at the banquet will be arranged for eight people. It will be necessary for every one to plan to attend in groups of eight. This should be done as soon as possible so no one will be separated from his friends at dinner.

The committee will welcome any suggestions that may be used for the program that evening. If you have any such suggestions, please hand them to Mary Laird, Florence Drummond, or Lawrence Creasy.

Banquet Committee

**Big Bonfire Held on Friday Night****Real College Spirit Shown**

The "Spirit" of B. S. T. C. bloomed forth in all its splendor Friday night on Mount Olympus when the students held a mass meeting previous to the West Chester game Saturday afternoon. The whole student body gathered around a huge bonfire prepared by the Freshmen boys and yelled cheer after cheer under the leadership of "Shorty" Edmunds.

When the meeting was well under way the cheer leaders turned it over to "Prof." Nelson, who did sort of a "Joe" Humphries in calling upon the different speakers. The first person he called upon was Coach Booth. The Coach told what he expected from the team and said that he knew the boys would give all they had. He sure knew what he was talking about. Dean Koch, was called upon next. It seems when he and "Prof." Nelson get together their conversation, (no, not conversation, but argument) is golf. After he had vented his personal feelings he told some things of real value.

Captain Kraynack was called upon next and he received a long cheer. He said he knew the boys would do their best to win the game. After him came Assistant Coach "Vid" Jones, who praised the team on their faithfulness during practice and predicted they would be just as faithful in the game. We all know they were.

Deans Kehr and Sutliff, Professor Shortess, Miss McCammon, and other members of the faculty gave short talks and seemed very much enthused at the spirit the students were showing this year.

The Freshman class are showing wonderful co-operation for newcomers and deserve very much credit for their share in making it a success. The boys had a bonfire which would give credit to any "pep" meeting anywhere.

The girls of the class made a wonderful impression on everybody by their march to the field and also by their cheering.

This demonstration of spirit was a great thing for our institution and even though the boys lost the game it should not be thought that the mass meeting did not do any good. It made them feel as though they were being appreciated and it developed something in them to make them fight. This was the Bloomsburg "Spirit". Lets have more of it.



## THE MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE

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tion Y. M. C. A. broadcasting the S. S. Ymca. A stowaway who gives his name as "Hank" Warman has been found on board. He claims he is "beating his way" to Europe to his wealthy aunt to obtain money for voice culture. Stowaways must earn their passage so Mr. Warman will sing for you two popular numbers of the day "Girl of My Dreams," and "All for You." Mr. Warman has easily sung his way and is now being flooded with vaudeville offers."

A few days later a stoker was discovered who was supposed to have been from England and was working his way back home. He is a cast-off vaudeville singer who gives his name as Mr. Armand Keller. His voice will not permit him to stoke coal, and to prove it to you, "listeners in" we will have him sing two popular ballads. The first is a theme song taken from that popular "talkie," "Dancing Daughters," and entitled, "I Loved You Now as I Loved You Then" and the other is called "Doin' the Raccoon." Mr. Keller for his second number has donned a raccoon coat, derby hat, and is bearing a cane. Quite the thing on the American campus, old deah!"

Nothing of importance was heard from the student ship for a few days when suddenly while listening to the Ymca orchestra which was playing dance music, two loud reports were heard through the speaker in our homes. The ever resourceful Gutter was on the air. "The ship has been torpedoed!" Everyone will retire to their staterooms until repairs have been made by the crew. Don't worry there is no danger aboard ship, whatever. By the way, I forgot to mention about the crew. I've made many trips across the ocean but I don't believe I ever saw such a resourceful crew. This crew is made up of Captain Ruch; Bob Dew and Jack Taylor, First and Second mates; "Chubb" Poole, steward and Eddie Jenkins, cabin boy. The crew can not only man a ship which is shown by the way they have handled this social situation, but they can also do artistic work which has shown up on the deck. They are certainly to be commended for the success of the whole cruise."

The cruise was by this time on its return trip and Mr. Gutter left us listen in on an airplane which was passing over the ship. The plane could not be seen because of the dense fog. A message was sent to the ship and they replied that it was De Mosquito, the noted Italian aviator, who was flying to Dunedin, New Zealand to join the Byrd expedition to the South pole.

That was the last notable thing that happened on the return trip. The collegians as usual had lost the thrill and were already making plans for something else. Something else is coming. In the course of a few months the Y. M. C. A. of the college will run another novelty dance which will be different and if not better than "The Cruise" it will be just as good.

"This is station Y. M. C. A. broadcasting from the S. S. Ymca, now in New York Harbor. The situation seems reversed from when we left here. On the wharf now there are happy reunions of lovers and parents, and unhappy reunions of husbands and wives. Mr. Saul Gutter now announces that this is station Y. M. C. A. signing off.

## SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA HOLD AUDIENCE SPELL-BOUND

### Ethel Leginska Great Leader

What an array of instruments greeted our eyes when we gathered on Wednesday night, November 7th, to hear the Boston Women's Symphony Orchestra! How Miss Ethel Leginska could lead! She held the audience spell-bound for the entire two hours of performance, for it certainly was more quiet than it generally is.

The following is the program: Glinke-Overature, "Russian and Ludmilla." Beethoven-Symphony No. 5, opus 57, (a) Allegro, con brio; (b) Andante con moto; (c) Allegro (Scherzo); (d) Allegro Maestoso, Presto; Liszt-Hungarian Fantasie for Piano and Orchestra; Rimsky-Korsakoff, Dance of the Clowns, from the opera "The Snow Maiden;" Wagner-Overture "Rienzi."

An encore was called for and the orchestra rendered that very beautiful selection "Cavalleria Rusticana."

The orchestra has left in the minds of the people of Bloomsburg a wonderful memory and one they will not soon forget. Music like that which was played by those fine women musicians will live on and uplift one from the dull monotony of life to the beautiful realm of pure and wholesome enjoyment and pleasure.

### Freshman Circus

The Sazaphone Band led by Mary Lindemuth and Marge Conahan led the parade from the auditorium to the gym. Its soothing refrain could be heard throughout the entire building. By the time and harmony it kept you would have thought it was Paul Whitmans. The selection which pleased the audience most was the "Alma Mater" which the band had down to perfection.

The Siamese Clowns were exceptionally good. This unique feature proved to be very entertaining. This act was carried out by Eleanor Dwyer and Katie Astleford.

Sarah Donahue gave her best interpretation of Buffalo Bill. This brought forth many laughs from the interested audience.

They were clowns but proved they weren't so foolish when they rendered the beautiful musical number entitled "Laugh Clown, Laugh".

Animals, animals, animals, that's what we called them, because I'm sure no one could have named or classified them. They were varied types some of which we doubt existed at all.

Misses Branigan and Pecora made a very striking appearance in the animal trainer costumes.

The rope walker proved to be a little nervous in her performance, but we all understood her nervousness, when we thought of the elevated position of the rope and the distance she had to fall in case of an accident.

With the assistance of a few mattresses and pillows Miss Vollrath portrayed the part of the fat lady to perfection.

Miss Sonner in the capacity of announcer did very well.

We had peanuts for sale. Our peanut slogan was "Not more than one to a customer. The pink lemonade sold like wild fire.

The Kitchen Utensil Band deserves special mention for the stunning appearance it made. Its costumes were uniform and they certainly looked chic.

Our circus came to an end with the singing of the "Alma Mater" by everyone present.

## Pennsylvania School Press Association

The Pennsylvania School Press Association, an organization made up of State Teachers Colleges and secondary school publications will hold its annual round table meeting on Thursday, December 27, at Schuylkill College, Reading, Pa.

The meeting will open on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 26, with student staff members and faculty advisers in attendance. After the meeting of the Round Table on Thursday morning, a get-together luncheon will be held in the College dining-room. The program will consist of singing and talks given by newspaper men.

The expenses, including supper, lodging, breakfast and special luncheon will be three dollars. All student staff members and faculty advisers interested in school publication problems are urged to attend.

The meeting is held annually as a Round Table of the Pennsylvania Scholastic Educational Association, which meets this year in Reading. The program will be divided into four meetings; a general meeting at which the subjects discussed will be boiler plate work, and "The Subject of Improving School Publications With Administrative Officers." Following this will be a sectional meeting for faculty advisers and student staff members desiring to consider editorial problems and business problems. Some of the subjects to be treated in these meetings include, "Consider the Printer," "Nosing for News," "The School Magazine"; an interpretation of school life. "What Price Humor?" "Good Newspaper Makeup," "Newspaper Advertising Rates," Printing Cost, and "Stimulating Circulation."

A complete program with the names of the speakers will be published at a later date.

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## Dr. Kehr Speaks on Trip to Europe Sees Edinburgh Graduate

On Wednesday, October 24, our chapel program was presented by Dr. Kehr, who spoke on her trip to Europe this summer.

She said it was very difficult to find a subject that would not be too broad for chapel time; so she finally had chosen one feature from each country. The first was from Edinburgh, Scotland. At this place, she saw the graduation exercises of the University of Edinburgh. They were different in many ways from an American commencement, especially in that they were a time of rejoicing and fun, instead of a solemn and dignified performance.

At London, England, she went to see Parliament. From her description, one could almost picture the House of Lords and the House of Commons. Dr. Kehr was very fortunate in being able to witness a meeting of the House of Commons, through knowing a member of that body. However, one very amusing incident, in her eyes, at least, occurred. At four o'clock the meeting adjourned in order to have tea. England certainly likes her tea.

In Paris, France, Dr. Kehr, said is the great cathedral of Notre Dame. She described the impressions she got on first seeing it, and they certainly seemed real to us. From one of the towers of Notre Dame, a very good view of part of the city can be seen such as; the square, the Arc de Triomphe, the Pantheon, the Church of the Sacred Heart and the parks and gardens of the Champs Elysees.

To Switzerland we were next taken. The place described to us was Interlaken, one of the beauty spots of Switzerland. Beginning here, a railroad runs through a mountain to Italy, the greatest underground railroad in the world. Dr. Kehr also spoke of climbing a mountain, and her experiences and feelings. It was made very realistic.

The exercises were thoroughly enjoyed by all, for they made everyone feel as though he had taken the trip.

Morgan: Did you hear the new "Charlie Horse" song?

Yock: Nope, how goes it?

Morgan; Kink for a day.

Senior: I don't like the pictures. They don't do me justice.

Mr. Phillips: Justice? Lady, what you want is mercy.

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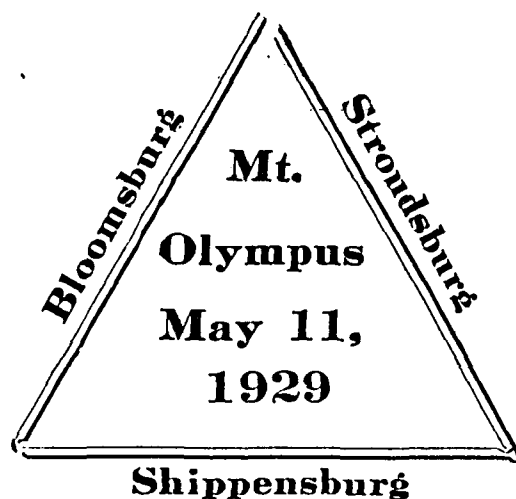
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## Triangular Track Meet



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## The Pajama Parade--Great Night for "Frosh"

Extract from a Freshman's Diary, September 12, 1928

"Had Freshman initiation tonight and also 'some time.' We held a pajama parade and took a 'ducking.' Wow! How nice. But it all happens in a life-time.

On that memorable evening, about forty green Freshmen were assembled in the lobby of North Hall. They were bellowing an appropriate ballad, written for the occasion and entitled "How Green I Am." 'Shorty' Edmunds directed the singing and with the exception of several interruptions from 'Frosh' Stier and 'Frosh' Taylor, it was fairly well done, (if we also exclude the voices of the frosh.)

A certain "Frosh" Fetter had a sudden craving to see a girl friend at Waller Hall and Chief Marshal Kraynack, led his "pajama'd ones down to the court at long porch, beneath the windows of the girls dormitory like so many "Romeos." But alas! the Juliets gave the would-be Valentinos' a cool reception in the form of a deluge of water, (had it only been flower pots.)

Chief Marshal Kraynack, who, because of his well chosen armor, came unscratched through the deluge, then led his troupe of actors to the center of the ceremonial grounds and the program was opened by "Frosh" Stier and "Frosh" McFadden praying to Allah. They thanked Allah for the blessing they had just received from the heavens and prayed for more. They got it.

continued on page 6

## Rev. Jones, of Scranton, Speaks on "Prayer"

The Y. M. C. A. had charge of the chapel period on February 18, and presented as its speaker, Rev. Owen Jones, of Scranton.

His talk concerned "prayer." He stressed the fact that everyone is born with a natural tendency to pray, and that, in time of distress everyone prays, for in prayer people find a calming, peaceful rest. Throughout his entire discourse, he gave examples of people who had scoffed at prayer and then had found a quiet rest in it, and also of people who were great leaders and who believed fervently in prayer.

Taylor: Ouch, I just bumped my crazy bone.

Robbins: Never mind, just comb your hair different and the bump won't show.

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## The Pajama Parade--Great Night for "Frosh"

continued from page 5

"Frosh" Johns was a tower of strength in wrestling with temptation. With a battle-cry of "Get thee behind me, Satan," he waded into his imaginary opponent and finally vanquished the monster. "Frosh" Roberts showed his exception at athletic ability when he broke a world's record, while he jumped at conclusions. "Frosh" Robbins tore up some turf while digging for an idea, which escaped him.

Some other features of the evening were "Frosh" Warman, telling the girls his whole life's history by serenading them with "Hallelujah! I'm a Bum." "Frosh" Jenkins gave a few lessons in soap bubble blowing to the tune of "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles." "Frosh" Litwhiler almost ended his own life very suddenly when he attempted to play "Taps" on his trumpet before the ceremonies were over. "Frosh" Fetter showed how unruly one freshman could be, when he immediately asked for a certain girl. For freshmen to even think of girls is the most horrible of violations, but he rendered "The Evening Call" (not a newspaper but a song) with a trumpet and he was forgiven. The ceremonies ended with a grand rush or stampede upon each other, (as freshmen always do), and prayed for rain. Again they were obliged after some great portion of a cistern had fallen upon them. Chief Marshal Kraynack then led his willing actors to North Hall and ended a never forgetful night, in bed.

### War Futile, Topic of Rev. Heistand's Speech

#### Mr. Bula Talks on Experience in France

On Friday, November 9, Armistice Day was observed in chapel. The first speaker was Mr. Bula of the 28th division. He told of his experiences in the war, such as: the trip over, experiences in England, experiences under first gun fire at Calais, France and life in the trenches.

The next speaker, Reverend Heistand, tried to show us the futility of war. His speech was one which made us think, for he said there isn't any glory in war. If anything should make us wish to out-law war, Mr. Heistand's talk should.

We closed this fine program by singing "The Star-Spangled Banner".

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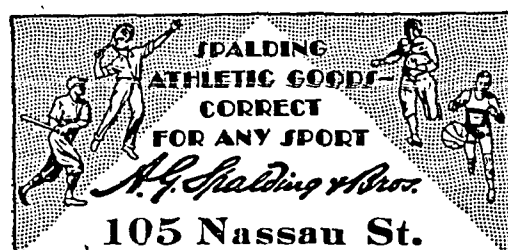
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### Dr. Haas on Education

There are two phases that are always used in education. "Equalization of educational opportunity" and "Equity of the individual in the educational process". There is no explanation needed or required of the word "Equity" as it is used in education.

Dr. Haas said that stepping up to an educational process is very simple. He stated his theory in three propositions. He also said that we should develop the school system to such an extent that we could make it possible for a child of the mountains to have the same rights to an education as a child in the city. Dr. Haas brought in the fact also, that city and rural districts are co-dependent.

We should think of education from two standpoints or aspects:

1—A horizontal aspect.

2—A vertical aspect.

Dr. Haas talk was well received in chapel as he cast much light on educational theories.

### Base Ball Schedule---1929

Sat.	"	11	Lock Haven S. T. C.	There
Fri.	"	17	E. Stroudsburg S. T. C.	Here
Sat.	"	18	Mansfield S. T. C.	There
Sat.	"	25	Wyoming Seminary	Here

"Vid" Jones: "I can't get the car started."

Ruch: "Choke it."

"Vid": "I wish I could."

H. Davis—Where are all the angry farmers you told me about?

Mathews—What angry farmers?

H. Davis—Didn't you tell me to come over and see the cross-country men.

**All the Latest Bobs**

— AT —

**Row' Barber Shop**

Link N. Penny

By E. Klipps

This week's column of jokes is dedicated to the martyr Link N. Penny who died trying to get A's without studying:

Link had a cousin named Kuff who usually got in wrong with mankind by hiding under the bureau.

Yoe: Goin' to the meeting?

Joe: No, are you?

Yoe: No, are you?

Joe: No, are you?

Yoe: No, are you?

Palsgrove: No meeting to nite, fellows.

Yoe: You're not going then, Joe?

Joe: No, are you?

Yoe: No, are you?

Voight: Did you know that they don't have any insane asylums in Arabia?

Drummond: No, why don't they?

Voight: Because there are nomad people in that country.

St. Peter—Who's there?

Voice without—It is I.

Peter (peevd)—Get outta here; we don't want any more school teachers.

Kraynack—Does your dog chase cows?

West—No, he's a bulldog.

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