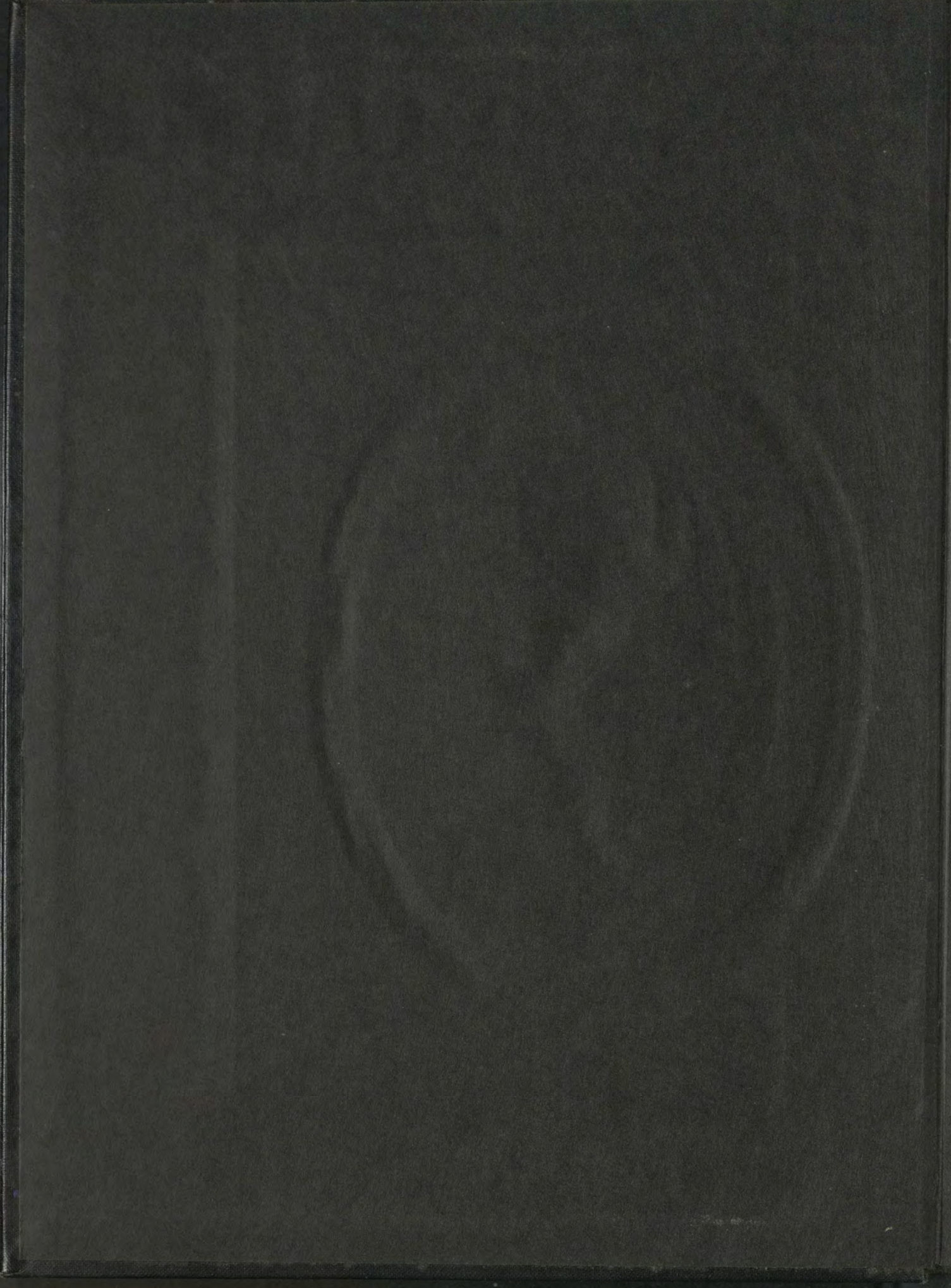


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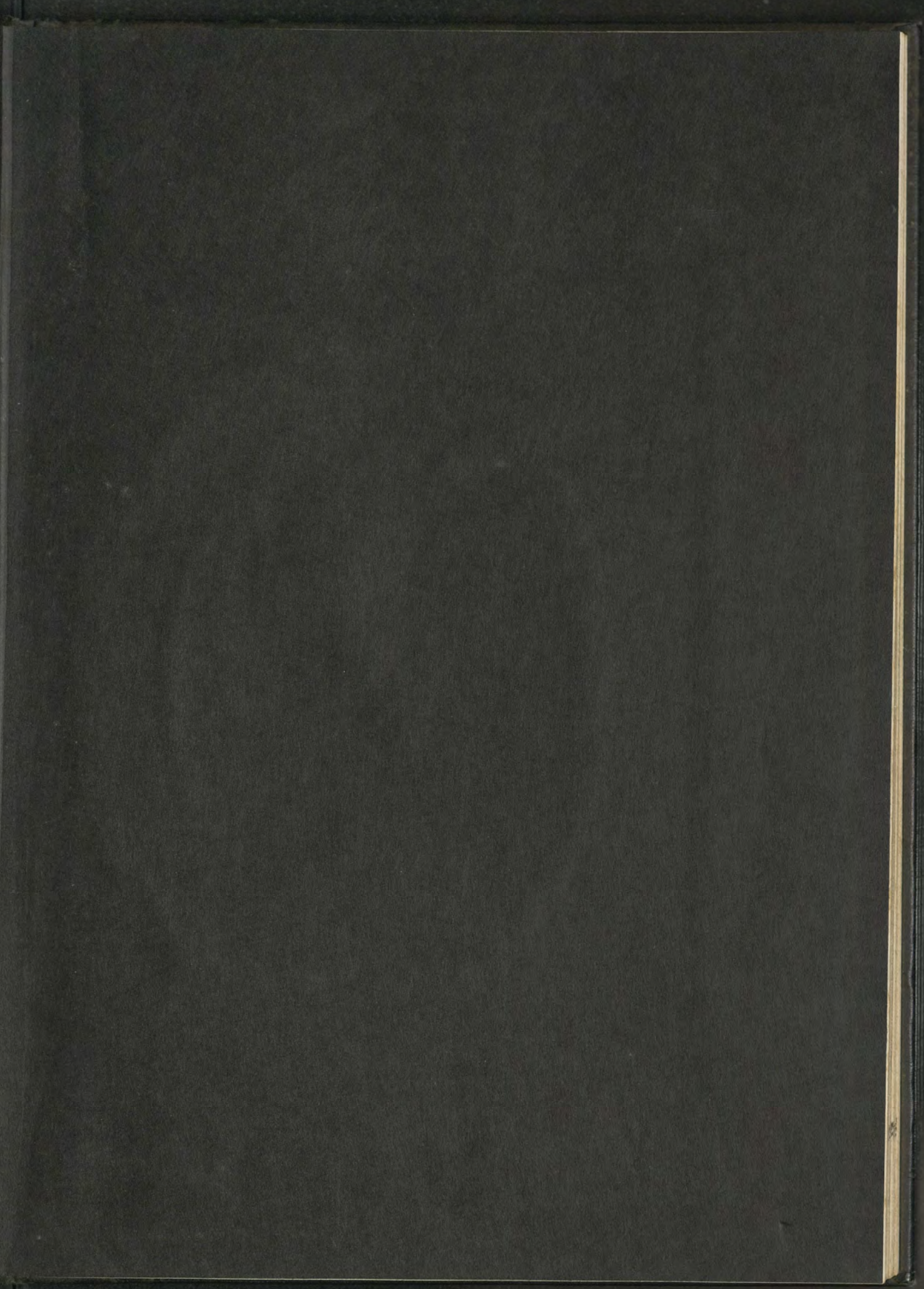


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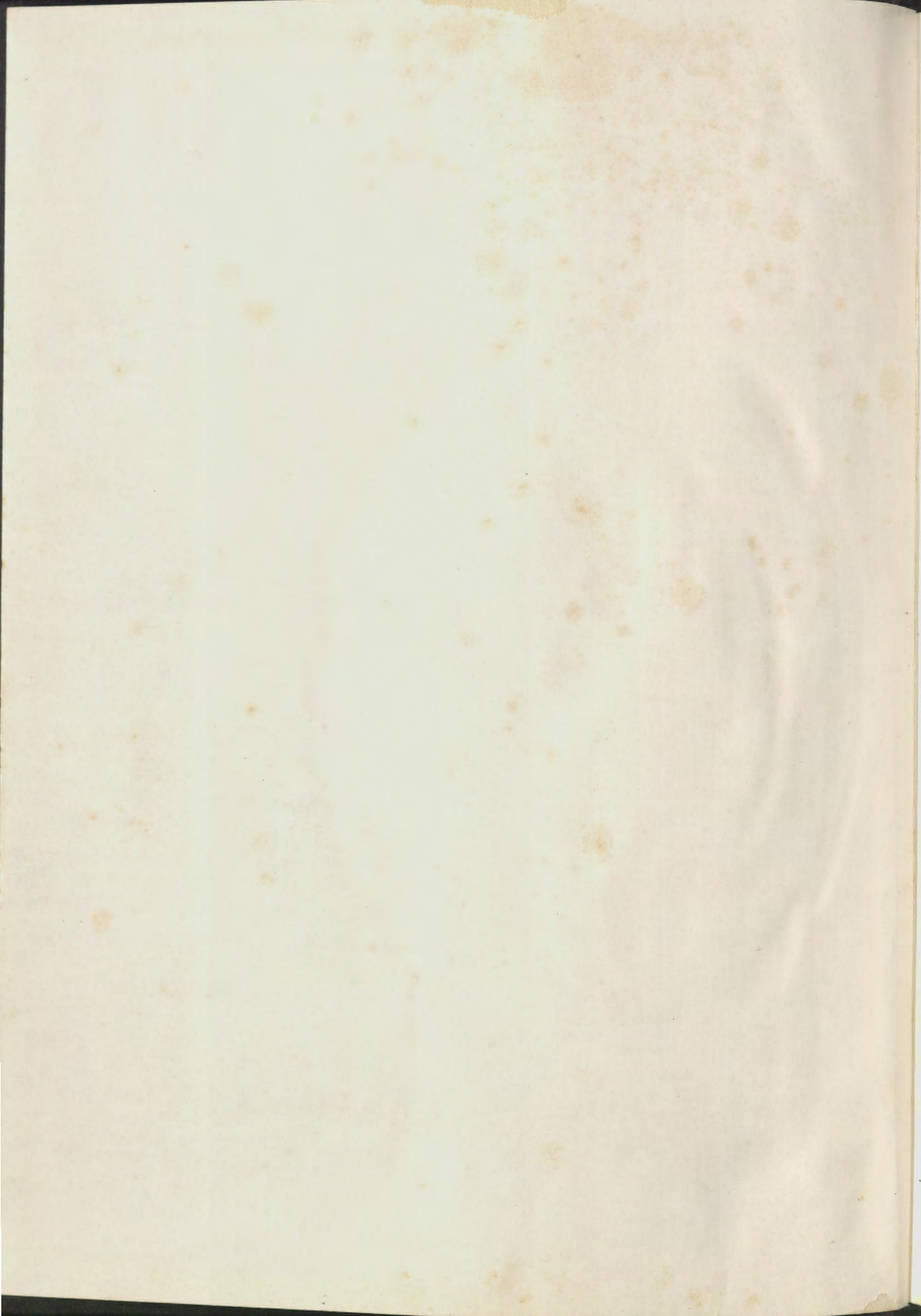




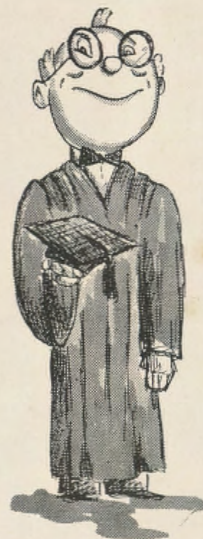












THE 1938  
NEMACOLIN

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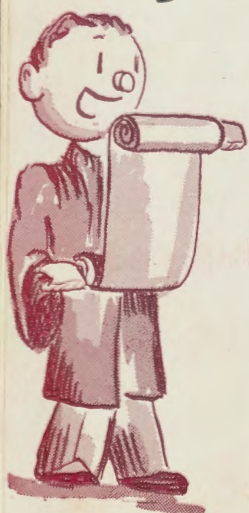
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*Mary Ellen Smith*

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# *The Nemacolin*

## OF 1938

PUBLISHED BY  
THE JUNIOR CLASS  
OF THE STATE  
TEACHERS COLLEGE  
FROSTBURG  
MARYLAND

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VOLUME IV

JUNE 1938

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# *We Salute*

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*Mrs. Carrie Ricketts Cook*



LEIGH Hunt in his poem, *Abou Ben Adhem*, would have you believe that the fortunate Abou saw the heavenly glimpse of an angel, but the credulous juniors would also ask you to believe that they saw a better, if less ethereal, substitute for an angel in the person of Mrs. Carrie Ricketts Cook. To this woman the juniors are grateful since she always extended to them sage counsel as a class advisor, enlightening knowledge as a teacher, and steadfast friendship as a fellow being. Recalling these pleasant memories, the junior class wishes to dedicate this book to Mrs. Cook as a small tribute of appreciation and thanks.



# *We Present*

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WITH this issue NEMACOLIN gives you Volume 4. As you might have anticipated, we are a bit askew from the conservatism of our worthy predecessors. In being so bold as to assume you like the suggestion of, shall we say, "modern" given you by Esquire, it has been our plan to swing forward with NEMACOLIN of 1938 into the realm of informality. NEMACOLIN has endeavored to record for you the high spots of our college campus in a manner most familiar and vivid to you. Guffy, the inspiration of our efforts, has offered his worm's-eye view of the college setup (or upset). This google-eyed mass of wood sees things as they possibly have never been seen before. He has a definite knack for reviving the newsy news that we desire to preserve. Guffy is a quiet person, all eyes and ears. His photographic mind has helped us bring to you these beloved scenes and faces; his phonographic mind, their personalities. We offer you the immortal Guffy, whose services are at your disposal to guide you through this volume, endeavoring to challenge your interests in the personalities and traditions of Frostburg State Teachers College. Considering it most effective, we introduce the personalities of our college in the role of faculty, or students with a taint of the color beneath the surface. It is the belief of those who live behind the throne that there must be something beyond the cover of the book. Therefore, we present the figures of the campus in a more personal and human aspect for your approval. We believe that by the efforts and activities of those personalities, traditions are born and established. Part 2 of Volume 4 presents thus these traditions as immortal memories of the experiences so vital to each and everyone of us. We present to you NEMACOLIN, VOLUME 4—1938. . . .





# Contents



## PART ONE

### NEMACOLIN PERSONALITIES

*Being a presentation in picture and type of those personalities whose activities and efforts at Frostburg State Teachers College form the series of events which are recorded in part two.*

## PART TWO

### FROSTBURG TRADITIONS

*Recording those traditional events and activities, together with others not so traditional, that combine to make the year at Frostburg a pulsating period of vigorous effort and joyous achievement.*





# PART ONE





## NEMACOLIN PERSONALITIES

IT OCCURS to the Editors that we should use this space to pay our little tribute to the living by saying, now that they're alive, things we might postpone saying about them until they're dead. Shudders and sobs accompany thoughts of the condition of the 'deah' old school without the stentorian influence of the seniors. Their guiding hands at the reins (which sometimes chafed our backs) will be sadly missed. The juniors anticipate placing their feet in the seniors' shoes and attempting to follow in their deeply-imbedded but wandering foot-steps. Lost in a whirlwind of activity, conscientious sophomores and verdant freshmen wave farewell to those departing. We extend our thanks to the faculty whose advice (however questionable it may seem) we appreciate thoroughly. Having expounded these principles, Guffy will now lead you further through the pathways of knowledge.







Campus views ..... administration ..... faculty ..... graduate .....  
juniors ..... sophomores ..... freshmen.





JOHN L. DUNKLE

*John L. Dunkle*

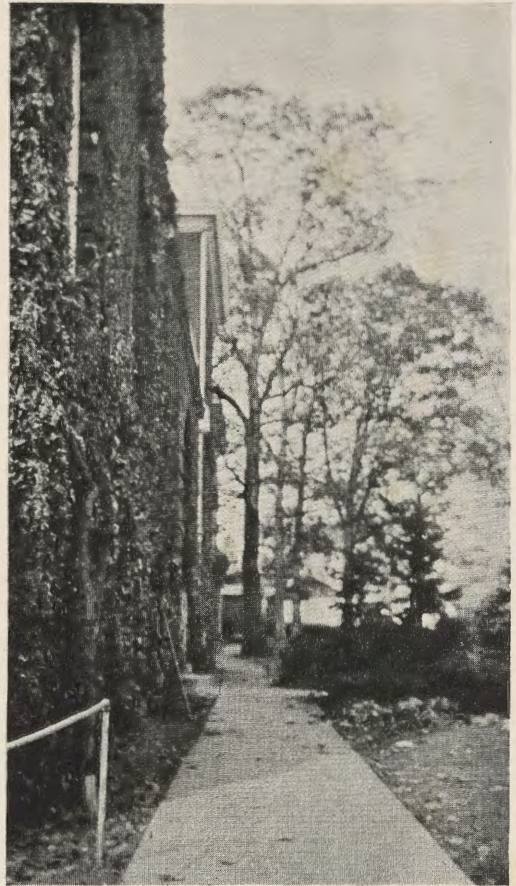
## FROSTBURG'S PRESIDENT

John L. Dunkle, our college president, was born in Deer Run, West Va., and an early interest in the educational field was shown when, as a young man of fifteen he began teaching in an elementary school of that section. But not for long, the pursuit of higher knowledge lead him through an approbative career as a student and teacher, as follows: 1907, student at Shepherds College; 1908, supervisor in Tennessee and West Virginia districts; 1912, town supervisor at Port Deposit, Maryland; 1917, Masters degree at Columbia University through Post Graduate work, Membership of Phi Delta Kappa Fraternity, and in the same year appointment as teacher training director at Towson State Normal School. While teaching there pleasanter associations than studies were formed when he met Miss Mary H. Taylor who became Mrs. Dunkle in 1919. Four years later Mr. Dunkle accepted the principalship of the Frostburg State Normal School, a two year school from which the present State Teachers College, featuring a two year liberal arts course has grown, mainly through his own efforts.



## The Campus and some of it's Interesting People

THE PATH of knowledge is made smoother and more accessible to the students of State Teachers College by a conscientious and able faculty. Only the clamour of thronged corridors breaks the orderly and business-like silence of the main office located near the main entrance. Here, Miss Hitchins ponders over problems until they are efficiently solved, and college affairs move along steadily and smoothly. Forms—teachers' notices, orders for books, and letters to be sent, all rest in the hands of the junior stenographer, Miss Tighe. To the right of the main office is the geography department run by a noble pedagogue who knows his business. Known as Mr. Diehl to the students of the campus, he can not only handle maps, globes, and atlas, but can get along with the exuberant fraternity crew as well. Just across the hall lies a part of the exhilaration of college life, the English department. Mr. McClellan, aside from being



The Bulwark of Learning



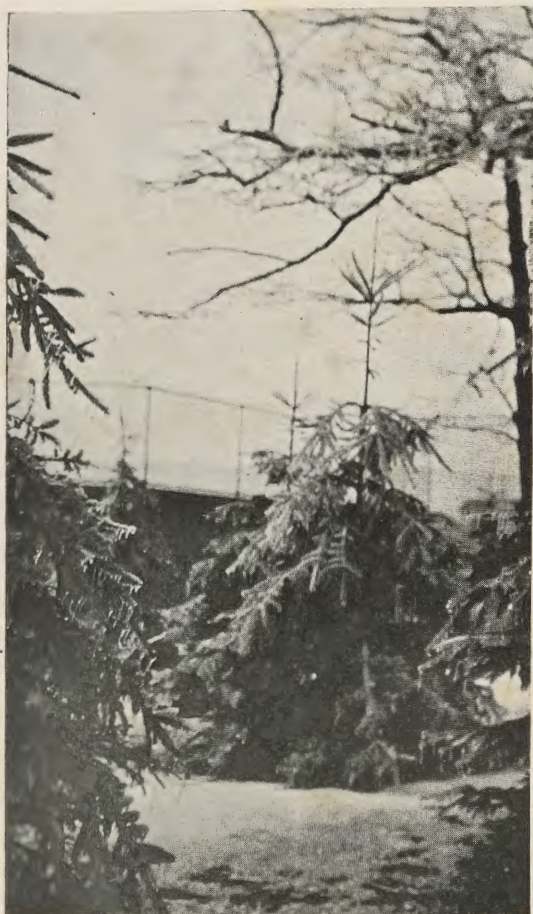
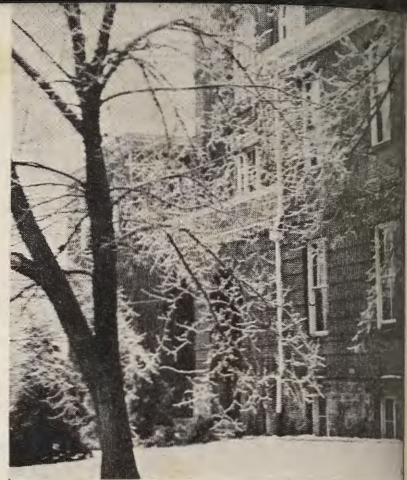
Romance and nature in symphony



From the valley of art to the depth of science



one of the college's newer and finer personalities, writes excellent poetry and has a flair for journalism. Nearby is the bulwark of exclusive reticence, Miss Holtzhauser, who coaches charming acrobats and dauntless athletes. The gymnasium offers a full revue of stunts and dances. We boast Miss Holtzhauser and her excellent basketball team. If one is fortunate, one can get into a very famous place on the campus, the music room. This department is in charge of a noble baritone, Mr. Matteson, who is miles ahead of old stuff and who can manage a room full of exotic sopranos and temperamental tenors. The



Have a fine summer!  
Annie B. Gray

College presents Mrs. Matteson, who is an accomplished pianist, and who is well known for the generous use of her talents. The ever popular Miss Shaffer continues to entertain the students with her brilliant lectures in the history class. Room I is always the smart place for intellectual discussions. The great Dr. Trezise reluctantly relinquishes his view of the stars to come down to earth and pose for us. The distinguished gentleman will eventually tell of his startling experiences with the athletic group. Our psychologist, Dr. Hamrick, is another of those moderate, pleasant, folk, whose personality is enhanced by the proper air of distinguished reserve. We know of no other place in the College where one can get such wholesome advice so generously administered. Mr. Wade, in charge of the College Ele-

R. Casey  
H. Hough

A. Comer  
M. Jones

R. Dalghren  
M. LaFar

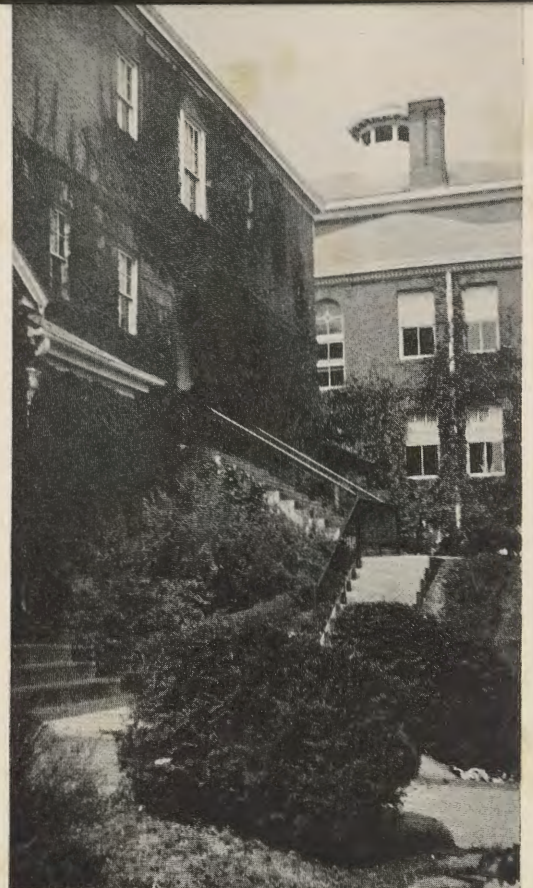
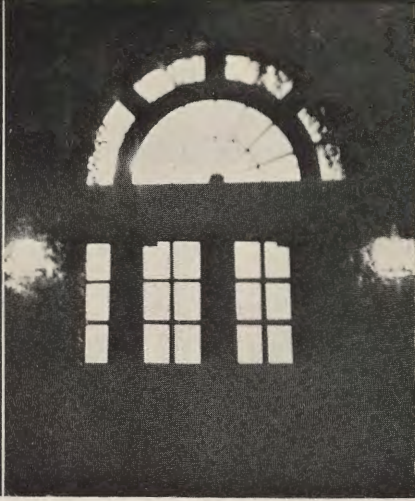
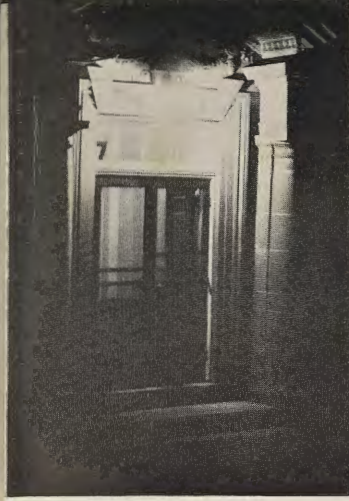


W. Trezise

I. Diehl







mentary School, has made something dazzling out of it. Believe it or not, we can remember the time when it was the training school. But now we must say it is one of the best places on the campus. The library on the third floor is very popular. The special attractions are Miss Hough and Miss Comer. You may want to know how many stars in the heavens or the newest method for teaching arithmetic; the librarians never disappoint. In their enthusiasm, artists are happy. Go to the art room and you can begin the patter of the studios right there with the pictures in front of you. It is here that our most gracious Miss Gray directs the work of creative art. The dominating personality of the dormitory is that of Mrs. Wasson, the efficient dietitian and manager of the buildings. The Dean of Women at

*Miss Gray*  
Miss Gray

*After a year —*  
George H. McClellan

M. Materson  
H. Trezise

M. Hamrick  
L. Shaffer

I. Condry  
N. Wade

A. Brady  
M. Tighe



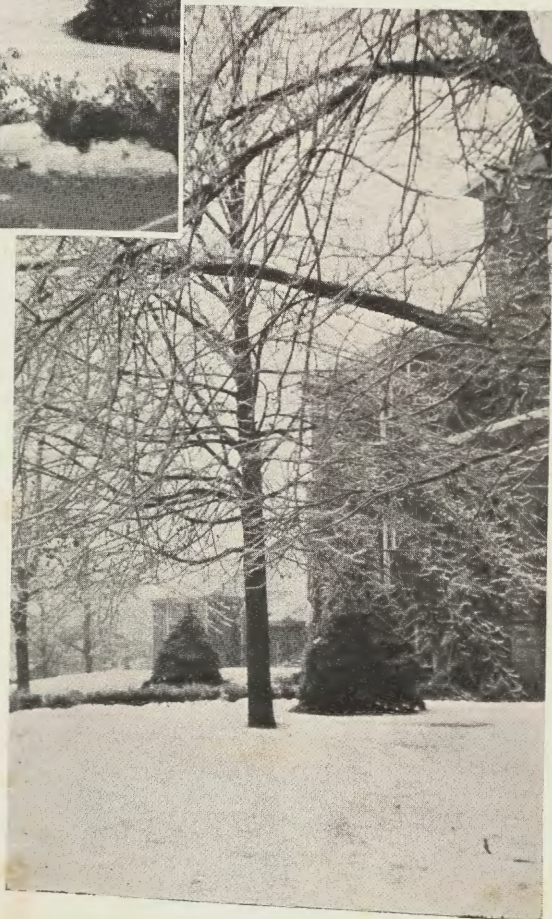


Through these portals  
the mission of learning



S. T. C. needs no introduction to the College personnel. She is the gracious, charming Mrs. Trezise. A very special part of State Teachers College is the College Elementary School. Nowhere on the campus can be found more vivacious and charming personalities. Miss Casey, director of the Day Students Council, is the able third grade teacher; Miss Dahlgren and Miss La Far are advisors to the Little Theater. Miss Condry has the difficult task of training the tots who are entering school for the first time and Miss Jones, no less competent, continues the work in the second grade. Miss Brady, the conscientious sixth grade teacher, unravels the mysteries of primary and intermediate arithmetic to college juniors.

'Neath a blanket  
of snow





# THE SENIOR CLASS GOES FORTH TO SERVE

DEPART WITH MEMORIES  
LEAVE BEHIND ECHOES

HOW Unwillingly we think of things which powerfully injure our interest, wound our pride, or interfere with our wishes; with what difficulty do we determine to lay such things before our intellects for careful and serious investigation. Pause and think of how much time you have spent in the fruitless endeavor of trying to elude or to deny the fact that our college days are over. How deep in our retaining mechanism is embedded the thought that each new school year should bring us together once again to this campus, there to live gaily and without apprehension. How prone we are to remain idealists, how we despise facing facts, in becoming realistic, in realizing that nothing less than a remarkably practical world is staring us in the face. But then again the same college that has built in us so many pleasant memories has also endeavored to instill determinism in all our actions. Our college, presupposing determinism, has poured into our beckoning minds a store of prohibitions which were expected to participate in determining our conduct. Determinism fortified us to expect and to bear both faces of fortune with an equal mind; to understand that all things follow by the eternal decrees of Fate; and to realize that we must face life with a vigorous and never-say-die spirit. The experiences we have survived, the vicissitudes through which we have passed, all have left their imprint to influence our thoughts and to prepare us for just such a time as this when all our faculties are called upon to help make the adjustment to a fast-changing sphere. We have grown strong under

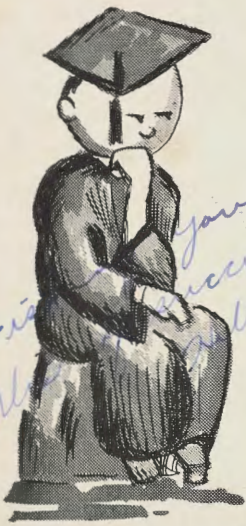
wise and venerable leadership; we have supped at the table of learning; we are endowed with a spirit of tolerance and understanding; now we encounter the difficult task of making practical what heretofore was theory. Our lives from this point will be the sum and substance of the convictions and ideals that we have built within ourselves during our four years at "State." May they not lead us into conflict with those who might hamper our vulnerable march toward fame. As we look back we see the dawn of our college life painted in the vivid colors of verdant youthfulness. We remember with a thrill the glory of daring escapades and valiant battles and the joys and sorrows of hard-earned victories. We can appreciate now how fortunate we were in being able to bask in the endearing personalities of each other as we radiated our every mood. But the keynote of the picture is struck, not in the eager vivacity of thrilling struggles nor the intensity of later, more mature activities, but in the intangible



Senior Officers Pose for Cameraman

spirit which has shown itself stronger than our most energetic pursuits and deeper than our most vital interest. As we look back, many years hence, we may forget our thrilling battles; face and personalities may alike fade in our memories, but we can never forget the tie which has bound us together through the joys and shadows of four years of college life. And then the picture fades, and we stand facing the horizon in the deepening twilight, taking with us only mellowing memories—our Orange and Black memories. Then we have a more mature idea of what college is and can be.





*Here's wishing  
you lots of  
success and  
happiness.  
Bev.*

*Mary Ellen, keep  
Virginia and Ann Estelle  
behaving next year.  
Since they will be  
Seniors I am sure they  
will need someone  
to hold them down.  
Good luck to you!  
"Chis"*



NANCY BARNARD

*Nance*

Nance's interests embrace many fields. First place goes to music. An excellent pianist, pretty darned good at "blues" singing (remember the Barnard-Wolford duet?), and lately a probable career as clarinetist has had its instigation in our college orchestra! Other fields in which Nancy's diversified talents have found expression are those of dramatics, and journalism (She's even been known to write good poetry). This gal's got what everyone envies—a charming personality with plenty of sparkle to it, and well seasoned with a generous dash of wit and humor.



HELEN BARNARD

*Lem*

Helen is one of our "stand-pat" seniors. She will support her convictions firmly until the last call. Consequently, she was a real helmsman as president of the House Council, successfully guiding the good ship Dormitory through foreign waters many times. "Lem," as she is known to some of us, has been a successful scholar and a friendly classmate. There are many things she does well, too. In fact her life here has been full right up to the "hoop" with things well done.



MARIAN BEVANS

*Bev*

"Bev" has had the professional attitude for some time now, for she has convinced some of the freshmen that she belongs on the faculty list. Why? Well, haven't you noticed that pencil in her hair? Marian's theme song is "Locker Room Forever" and she has often entertained the girls with tales of Mt. Savage's "Main Street" and its frequenters. She should be an effective school teacher, for she has done well in each task undertaken—in spite of Mt. Savage.



WILLIAM BYERS

*Bill*

Happy-go-lucky Bill is a splendid combination of a little-boy nature and a manly character. His ever-ready joke and the sure-to-follow twinkle in his eye are some of the things that have endeared him to his classmates. He takes life as it comes, enjoys it while it lasts, and prepares for the future. He has been Lord Admiral of the Iota Alpha Sigma Fraternity, an active member of Little Theater, and a determined worker withal.



HELEN CHISHOLM

*Chis*

"Chis" has been steadfast and dependable every minute of her four years with us. She is quiet, yet she doesn't allow the bluntness of quiet to dull her wit. Loyalty stands out in her, and rather than respond in the give and take of gossiping, she simply smiles. But do not think she lacks spirit, for Helen can, just as lustily as any, declare her opinion if need be. "Chris" must be "good goods in a small package."



## JOHN COMER

*Johnny*

Johnny manages to maintain, at every turn of the path, friends and, likewise, enemies. But what great man has not had both? He has successfully wielded the gavel as president of his class in its sophomore year and as president of the Student Congress in his junior and senior years. His artistry ranges from a deep appreciation of music, through an exceptional ability at interpretive drama, to a fine understanding of philosophy. John has dreams, and the personality to make of them past achievements.



## MAX CONRAD

Max has been here again. You see, Max completed his first six years of education in the College Elementary School. He is known as one of "The Twins"—the other is "Eck" Densmore—remember? This Conrad twin is a frank fellow and a good student. We closely associate him with the basketball team, of which he is student manager and a substitute forward. His fair playing and impartial attitude have come to the force in his role as a referee to make him successful.

*at last !!!*

*Max*



## ALEX DENSMORE

*Eck*

"Eck," the other "Twin" (see Max Conrad, above), appears to be quiet and conservative, but wait until you know him. "Eck" is a practical joker! He is interested in all sports and has been indispensable where ever basketball is concerned, though his attentions have been distributed to all college athletics. He, like his "twin," is an expert referee and has done his part sportingly. Characteristically, Eck stands, armfolded, as if burdened by the world's cares. He's waiting for Max.

*At the end of  
four years at last. Lots of Luck  
"Eck"*



## MARY DEVLIN

Tall and slender, quietly refined, and always well-dressed, Mary has been one of the vertebrae of the class. She is a constant companion, and apparently a constant girl-friend (to Dennis). She was elected president of the Little Theater in both her junior and senior years. Last year she represented the College in a panel discussion of the National Parent-Teachers Convention at Annapolis. That and her characterization of Mary in the Christmas Play, will live.



*Mary Ellen,  
I have enjoyed  
knowing you.  
Hope our  
friendship may  
continue.  
Lots of luck  
success & happiness  
Devlin.*

## ANNABELLE DITTO

*Dit*

"Dit" can be relied upon in time of need. Many are the instances her friends could relate if called upon. Suffice it to say she will waive her own occupation to help if possible. I suppose she will always remain the Lord High Poster-Maker of the senior class for she executes her duties capably. She has worked ardently for the Young Women's Christian Association and, as vice-president of the 4H Club. Annabelle thinks independently and creatively, teaching qualities, doubtlessly.



*That fudge was very superior.  
"It hit the spot" Maybe  
you will feed it to your "kids"  
Junior school children.  
Best of luck.  
"Dit"*





Good luck  
Mary Ellen and  
keep up the good  
spirits.  
Eleanor.

Here's wishing  
you much luck  
and success.  
Eleanor

I wish you lots  
of luck & happiness  
Marian



## EMILY DUCKWORTH

*Ducky*

Emily's pleasantness is of no mean importance in the tapestry of senior characters. She is ever calm and gentle, a desirable thing in a young lady, but particularly attractive in Emily. Because of her fine qualifications she was chosen president of the Young Women's Christian Association. With no faculty advisor for an obstacle and everyone saying "It can't be done," Emily ran the race and won. "Ducky" is well rounded, whether it be dancing, presiding, singing, or learning.



## ELEANOR DUNK

Reticent-quiet-cheerful! This is our impression of a studious classmate from Westernport. Since her entrance with us four years ago, we have become very familiar with Eleanor's cheerful smile and sunny disposition. One of her most outstanding characteristic is a conscientiousness in her work, combined with a desire to succeed. Could a prospective teacher have more desirable qualities? Just one more—a sense of humor. And Eleanor has that, too. Observe her in the dayroom if you doubt.



## THELMA DYCHE

Thelma is going out to teach with a psychology. She does not intend to allow herself to point out one child as quiet, one as boisterous—to pin rates on children. She confesses someone described her as quiet and so she has remained. For Thelma is still "quiet" in every way. She's quietly calm, quietly friendly, quietly humorous, quietly dignified—and she can object quietly, too.



## ELEANOR EATON

Always ready to giggle, yet, strangely composed in mien, this young lady is a necessary member of our class. She is a faithful member of the Glee Club and is to be found in the club's ranks at every appearance. Though Eleanor is often cool and indifferent, being wont to shrug her shoulders nonchalantly, she can be rather mischievous when circumstances permit. In fact, one has only to ask a dorm-resident to receive a very emphatic answer thereupon.



## MARIAN HANNON

Should anyone ask any senior his quietest, most unobtrusive classmate he would unhaltingly name Marian. Should anyone ask me to name the most subtle and the wittiest member of our class, I would offer this same young lady. Given to intense silence, she has evidently formed the habit of deep thinking. Her criticisms are invaluable, for they are well-done and clever. Her favorite expression is "I don't know," but her private thoughts, as she says them are rich.



## SUE HAWKINS

"Princess Sue" is really royalty. In her junior year she was chosen May Queen and reigned over the annual dance with a great deal of dignity. This year she was chosen to represent the college as princess to the Apple Blossom Festival at Winchester. For two years she has presided over the Glee Club, too. An attractive auburn-haired lass, Sue is always neatly well-dressed, pleasant, and refined. No one could better represent our college.



## WILBUR HOOPENGARDNER

"Hoop" set us off to a good start as our first class president in the fall of 1934. A right good job he made of it, too. He is a hard worker, always willing to help, and help efficiently. For four years he has been a member of the Iota Alpha Sigma Fraternity and has carried his membership responsibly. He has not taken active part in sports, but he certainly helps lead the enthusiasm. Helen helps, too.



*Four years is a long time to make the best of them. Good luck to you from a senior.  
Hoop.*

## HAROLD HOOVER

Harold—or "Herb"—is so vastly different from the Harold Hoover who entered the college in 1934 that it's sometimes doubtful that he is the same. Ever conscientiously studious, Herb is a consistent, steady worker. He is probably the most helpful person in the class, for always he can give of his time to advise, or repair, or whatever one may ask him to do. But then, he is not all seriousness, and he likes to eat candy undisturbed!



*Wishing you lots of luck. Keep up the good work & you'll soon be a Senior.  
"Herb"*

## MILDRED HOUCK

Blunt and outspoken—admirable qualities both, best describe this newcomer to our college. Senorial dignity is epitomized in Mildred; this, and her brusque but friendly manner have caused a ring of satellites to form around her since her sojourn at State. We can easily picture her waving the old hickory switch around in her classroom, and getting results. And lastly, we must not forget to mention what a "mean" bow she draws! (For further details see "College Orchestra in action")!



*Remember the day in Reading Process class when we tried oh so hard to compose a poem.  
Keep smiling.  
Mildred*

## FRANCES HUNTER

*Miss Hunt*

Frances is a dainty miss who goes to college in her home town. She is a studious young lady, but not too studious. She is quick to understand a witticism, and quick to return it. "Miss Hunt" is a faithful member of the Glee Club and the Y. W. C. A., smilingly dispatching her duties thereto. A thing which should not be forgotten is her past-mastership at imitating Betty Boop. "Hail to thee, blithe spirit!"



*Well, here's wishing you lots of success on my last day.*





Just remember as a  
shadow that were a path  
out Wood Street. Hoping you  
have oodles of success.  
"Log"

The pleasure is certainly mine  
I know I shall remember  
you for a long-long time  
Sincerely  
[Signature]

Luck and  
success  
Picki



## MADELINE LAUGHLIN

A dignified young lady who possesses a great deal of recently-excavated dramatic ability, is Madeline. A student, she has yet found time to take part in a number of activities and haul her load of day students back and forth to Cumberland, daily. Madeline was a very successful class-president in our junior year and may well rest on her laurels. Two great things she possesses—an attractive personality and an abiding interest in Chestertown.



## VIRGINIA LOGSDON

Alas! We have here a typical Senior. She is an active person in day student and general work on the campus, and has been all her four years. Always smiling wherever you see her, she has developed an admirable personality, and is ready to cooperate in carrying out any project at hand. Her acquaintance and friendship would be valuable to all of us, but gentlemen, beware! It is evident that she is working for a "Doc"-tor's degree!



## DOROTHY MOORE

*Dot*

"Dot" is a cheery person with a funny little quip always ready for use. She is a hard worker and a good companion. For two years she has functioned as secretary of the Glee Club; the Y. W. C. A. and the 4H Club have known her membership, too. For about three years she has held the fate of the lives and loves of the resident students in her hands, tossing them, changing them. You see, she brings their mail.



## ARTHUR NEAL

*Greasy*

"Greasy" always has a job. He always is working at something or other, but it isn't just the pay he gets from the work. There's always some fun in it for him. In fact, Greasy's purpose seems to be to know more about the world, that he may laugh more. He is a congenial personality, a good sport, and a serious worker. Oh, he wears a brown flowing tie, too. He often has trouble with Josephine, but we all understand.



## THYRA PICKERING

Small, dark, calm, quiet—descriptive adjectives one might attach to Thyra. She is an ardent Hagerstownian (or is her ardor for Hagerstown?), and must go home every week-end. In fact, it is a rare occasion on which Thyra, with great condescension, deigns to remain in Frostburg the whole week-end. Thyra must be destined to be Lord High Exchequer of something, for she's received special training here. You see, she was class and Glee Club treasurer for two years.



*Future luck and success to you*

## BETSY ROSS RANKIN

B.R.2

Betsy is one of the very cleverest people in our class. It seems she will strain every effort to say, or arrange, or plan things in the most unique manner possible. All of this creativeness she concentrated into the production of the 1937 Nemacon in her duties as editor. None of it was spared in her leadership as executive officer of the Y. W. C. A., either. Her potentialities qualify her to be one of the best teachers produced.



## ALBERT ROBESON

"Dr." Albert Robeson, intelligentsia from Garrett County, was cut out by the Master Teacher to be a teacher. He ever enjoys a display of knowledge, and his carriage is one of dignity and restraint. He has carried his professional attitude (i.e., a brief case) since he was a freshman, so he is well prepared. Albert has been active in soccer, a member of the Iota Alpha Sigma Fraternity, and a dependable member of the Student Forum.



## EVELYN RODGERS

Daisy

She has been a "Daisy" since she was a freshman and no doubt will remain so to us always. Her particular aptitudes lie in the line of athletics. For four years Evelyn has seen a great deal of service as a basketball player, and she excels at tennis. But this last year she broke through into a new line, Daisy is one of the clarinet players in the college orchestra. To be frank, "Ev" does well everything she tries.

*Best of luck in the future!*  
— Daisy



## SARAH SECREST

Old-fashioned and unassuming, Sarah has not been one to be left among the Mid-Victorians, but has adopted some new-fashioned and necessarily presuming ways. Along with this broadening, Sarah saw fit to become a member of the Y. W. C. A., and has executed her vows worthily. She has also developed herself musically, for she has belonged to the Glee Club for four years. At the organization of the orchestra, Sarah expressed her ability to "draw a bow," too. Fine work!



*Good Luck to a very nice gal.*  
Sarah

## MILDRED SHOMO

Sho

"Sho" is ever a genial hostess, for many dine and sup with her. In fact, she seems to have established an eating organization that meets—I mean, meets every night. Sho is a very determined young lady, knowing what she wants, and going after it. This is a profitable quality in a senior class president, which position Mildred holds. Her definiteness has also helped her in carrying out her duties on the Assembly Committee and the House Council.







E. McDermott



Rev. Webb

## SPECIALS

E. McDermott  
Rev. Webb  
Miss Helen Comer  
Rev. Gillum  
Miss Mildred Grossnickle  
Mrs. Anna Harvey  
Mrs. Florence Howell  
Mrs. Delta Lohr  
Mrs. Mary Shea

*Here's wishing you lots of success!*  
*Delta Lohr*





# JUNIORS ANTICIPATE ADVANCEMENT

## RECALL MEMORIES OF PAST

THE Title of senior brings many hopes to the minds of thirty-two juniors, for we are eagerly aspiring for that eloquent and comforting appellation. We juniors have launched a three-year crusade in anticipation of acquiring the knowledge, dominance, and dignity that this word implies.

True, there will be hard work connected with this last year at State Teachers College, but no junior, however uninformed, is laboring under the illusion that student-teaching will be an easy task. Each of us, however, is determined to don a more stately attitude, a persevering smile, and our much needed spectacles, and begin this new phase of our life with vim, pep, and vigor.

No student-teaching anticipation would be complete without visualizing ourselves in the novel situations that will surely come our way next year, as we thought of a Junior-Senior Prom in the future. On this night all of us potential school "marms" and masters will forget such trivial matters as books, knowledge, and school life in general and enter into the spirit of fun and frivolity which this farewell dance inspires. Here we may truck or do the Big Apple without danger of chagrin from our illustrious contemporaries and teachers. Such will be one night in our lives as seniors—and here's hoping these kinds of times will be multiplied beyond our expectations.

No junior can recall enjoyable past experiences without thinking of our annual outings. The sen-

ior outing, judging from past records, ought to be doubly enjoyable next year, for this will really be the seniors' day of farewell. The good times we have on this occasion will serve as last remembrances of old friends on the eve of the parting of the ways.

In this brief summary the juniors have anticipated a few events that are usually a part of the seniors' life at State Teachers College, and which will be, we hope, our heritage next year. With

these hopes for the future, the juniors bid adieu to our Alma Mater for this term, hoping to return in the fall and obtain that coveted title—senior.

There's music in the air! Little melodies float from the lips of the music minded juniors, as they roam hither and thither over the campus. So conscious are they of the solfegi, that these little symbols "do, re, me," are substituted for the romantic words of the popular songs, however, one may guess that the meanings are still there. It seems that a song rings in the heart of each



JUNIOR OFFICERS

H. Daugherty  
R. Burger

V. Spates  
M. Yates

student.

As aerial waves are wafted from the boy's locker room, a popular tune is heard, and lo, it is "Bing" Blubaugh chanting his daily refrain, "Sing, Sing, Sing." He is accompanied by the discordant snores of "Jimmie" Cross, who insists that "You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming." Dorsey Devlin departs from this scene of confusion as he mutters, "Why Should I Care?"

Another music period rolls around. Charlotta





P. Arnold  
J. Cross

Remember me as  
"See you across the street"  
V. Blank  
H. Daugherty

L. Blubaugh  
F. DeHaven

Dear Mary Ellen  
I hope you know of  
these girls. Teach  
me that gentle art - allah be praised!!  
Good luck, max amie  
Rita

E. Crites  
J. Dwyer

Elliot enters the music room, humming "I Hope, I Hope, I Hope"—and don't we all! Leona Jenkins nonchalantly replies, "Who Knows?" As the class casts a glance on Mr. Matteson, his eyes seem to say, "You're In My Power. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Lo and behold! Gertrude Carter is the first victim. She sings "There I Go Again!"—tough luck, "Bobbie." As Ruth Burger directs "Easy On The Eye," the class finds no cause to gaze at their books. Mariè Seifarth "In Her Own Quiet Way" stares anxiously at our prima donna, Anna Lee Hammond, while she fills the air with, "Sing Me A Song With Social Significance."

A minor key! Ruth McKee sits back thinking, "We Can't Go On This Way," but "We're Back In Circulation Again" as the notes flow freely from Lorene Powell's lips. Mary Ellen Smith keeps wondering "When, oh when." Oh! There it is! That's a relief. The bell saved many a weary soul today. Rita Delaney is certainly glad of this interruption. She can be her old self again and sing "I'm Bubbling Over."

The room across the hall

seems to have an attraction. Harold Daugherty looks quite disappointed upon entering, but he is still "Watching For Her Shadow" and thinking "I'll Miss You When You're Gone." It would not be fair not to discuss the outstanding events of the day. Here he comes! It is Haydn Lewis, book-satchel and all, portraying "Me, Myself, and I."

As we glance over to the far side of the room a little group has gathered. That "Sophisticated Lady," Virginia Spates, and her friend, Edna McDermott, whom we all think is "Just A Little Different" are quite interested in the conversation. I

thought So! The subject is the next dance. The juniors are sponsoring it, and big things are being planned. Marion Yates, who is "A Little Bit Independent" thinks the "Wonder Bar" orchestra is "Just Too Marvelous For Words." Upon the thought of an orchestra, Jerry Kune's heart just throbs with "If I Give Up My Saxophone, Will You Come Back To Me?" Virginia Blank wonders if she could be an added attraction and play "Kisses From My Violin To You."



L. Powell, M. Seifarth, M. Smith



To M.E.  
Best wishes  
to a Jolly Jr.  
Eisey

M.E. and Jr.  
Best wishes  
and good luck.  
C. Charlotte

Dear M.E.,  
We are all  
in the mood  
in music.  
We are hoping  
you have  
a wonderful  
time this summer.  
Best to Duke  
Anna Lee

Best wishes  
for success  
Hutson

Dear Miss Smith,  
Remember the  
day we got our year-  
books, how you teased  
me and I just had  
to take it. See you  
July 4.  
C. E. Eisey



E. Eisentroun  
P. Kreigh

C. Elliot  
V. Kuhn

A. Hammond  
G. Kunes

E. Hutson  
G. Lewis

L. Jenkins  
H. Lewis

A. Jennings  
R. McKee

To a good student  
and a good friend  
"Eisey"

Stagnant  
peaceless  
to  
a good friend  
"Eisey"

Now, what's this? That meditative mood of Evelyn Eisentroun seems to suggest "My Little Buckaroo." She is consoled by Lois Williams singing "As Long As You Keep Me In Your Heart."

Evening draws nigh. It is evident that Jeanette Dwyer is "Back In Circulation Again." And what do I hear? "Whispers In the Dark" from Pauline Arnold.

Things like this cannot last. Time rolls on and education must be sought. Once again it is time to study—or think about something else, mostly the latter tonight. We find Virginia Kuhn wondering "Where Is My Boy To-Night?" "You're Gonna Wake Up Some Day" Peter Kreigh. All Evelyn Hutson can do is to think about those "Weary Nights." Maybe sit-down strikes would help you, girls.

Well, there is some hard work being displayed. Francis De Haven is pleading to that geography book to "Give A Little Thought To Me." There is Anna Estelle Jennings repeating these words, "If I Forget You"—I'll just die, for just think of Mr. Diehl's facial ex-



V. Spates, L. Williams, M. Yates

To a true  
classmate  
and wish  
of luck.  
Eisey

pression, when he asks me for those momentous words—and I forget.

There's two of our "New Faces" this year, Crites and Lewis, conversing in animated tones about sweet nothings. Elberta Crites who is "Sweet and Simple," is expounding her views that "Life Is What You Make It" as her thoughts are directed upon the acquisition of knowledge.

Leave it to Jerry Lewis to announce "Here Comes The Sandman," for in this important activity of sleeping, she ranks first.

Now "Another Perfect Day Has Passed Away" in the minds of these musical juniors and "Tomorrow Is Another Day."

"Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh"—shadows of the college—senior prom steal across the campus, and the junior class will culminate their efforts with those of the other classes and organizations of the college to sponsor a grand farewell to the seniors. School days are over for the year, and we have but haunting memories to share with our classmates.

Memories  
classmate  
will  
fade  
with  
time



## SOPHOMORE



## PERSONALITIES

Edward Krontz, class president, known for his actions and his sayings. June Leuthke, vice-president, a real person with character and artistic talents. Lena Georg, pleasant class secretary, has the qualities making an admirable personality. Betty Schnieder, the blonde class-treasurer, is a capable home townner who starred as basketball captain. Jeanne Arthur, solo-songstress, aspires to teaching in her quiet, friendly way. Ruth Ault is always pleasant and becomingly so. Reverend Brady is a Frostburg minister who spreads good humor with the world. Harriet Callis once wore a magic ring that made classmates wonder. Clarabelle Chaney has the class's most distinguished name, yet her voice is known. Ernest Colaw, athletic Crellin Boy, makes good college headlines. Erma Cook, "big town" young lady is specializing as a moun-

taineer linguist. Louis Connor admits he is the best ball-player in Eckart. Lorraine Corwell is an auburned-topped Accidenter whose temperament belies the color of her hair. Sara J. Craft is always busy, yet ever present is her infectious laugh. Jane Everline, neighborhood girl, plans for teaching and hopes for pleasanter things. Vivian Fike, a quiet Oakland Miss moved to Frostburg this year for education's sake. Pauline Forsythe is everybody's friend and a potential candidate for an appendectomy at any time. Delbert Gnegy, soccer, basketball, is Mt. Lake's debonair pride and joy. George Greco is a good athlete and an all-around fellow. Mary Francis Heckler hopes to teach music, and is a home-town booster. Robert Herboldsheimer is a quiet "fella" with aesthetic tendencies and a flair for creative writing. Francis

*Mary Ellen  
has all the  
good things  
around  
student  
in the  
college*

*Lots of money  
luck, Mary  
Ellen!*

*Lots of success  
& happiness  
Betty*



E. Krontz

J. Leuthke

L. Georg

B. Schneider



Kenney has a big name in politics, and he has the push. Mildred Kerr, a home-town auto-driver with an aptitude for cheerfulness. Robert Kirby is thinking of the ministerhood and will befit the office. Frances Liskey is a good student with interests other than books. Pauline McKean is the school's happy-go-lucky trucker. Donald McLuckie is home-town boy who shines in math, science, and personal qualities. Katherine Meese is a commuter from "Coney" with a disposition of friendliness. Florence Miller is a quiet, industrious "Soph" with a yen for the outdoors. Charles Morgan is Wolfville's pride in Soccerdom and the town's chief horn-blower. J. Kenneth Morgan's name is best known in association with Nancy and clubs. Max Nordeck is fighting-spirit on a basketball court and affableness off it. Karl Peck is Pocahontas's heap big Professor Fine Fellow. Ellen Reath's personal qualities equal her grades.

Hi ya - crazy you are! but not so far gone so that you can't be helped - so line hope. Sally

Dear M.E. I won't be long now and I hope you will be a minister. I wish for you the best of luck feature

To a fellow student (Coolidge) (Pete) (Buck) (Coke)

Many Ellen - If we don't have anything else we have a "giggle" don't we. Love, Ruth

Take care of everything and see you next year. I sure hope you get along a little better next year. Yes. Greco

From the all-time "Champion" Street intellect, Colman

Smitty, won't you wear to come to our class? Remember me as a pest etc. Best wishes anyway! F. Fike



J. Arthur	R. Ault	C. Brady
C. Chaney	E. Colaw	E. Cook
S. Craft	J. Everline	V. Fike
P. Forsyth	G. Greco	R. Herboldsheimer
R. Kirby	M. Kerr	F. Liskey

If I didn't like you for yourself I'd like you for the darling kid you seem to have such fun over "Coke".



Mary Ellen  
Good Luck  
and wishes to  
future happiness  
Sincerely  
J. Kenneth  
Morgan

which are to be proud of. Leo Rice ranks high in soccer, basketball, and character. Ethel Storey is a pleasant conscientious Miss with a flair for art and friends. Vivian Tedrick is distinguished by a cheerful disposition and a hankering for home at Big Pool. William Thomas, a home town boy with a big name in sports. John Thomas is the Moscow flash who re-joined the class at mid-year. If Dorothy Vandegrift doesn't become a writer, some "kids" are going to get a fine teacher. Ruth Wachtel is as studious as she is genial. Helen Whitworth is the quiet, long-distance commuter of the class. Charles Wilt is a capable, good-will booster of Garrett County. Louis Wolford exalts athletics as basketball captain and in general as a good fellow. Hopwood Wooddell has acquired the art of making the most of life without exerting himself.

Best wishes  
for your happiness.  
Vandy

Dear Mary Ellen,  
I've enjoyed knowing you  
and will be seeing you next  
year. Best wishes.  
Ruth

Mary Ellen,  
If that math class  
produced a friend in you,  
then math is good  
besides  
for something  
making people insane  
"Red"



P. McKean  
D. Gnegy  
V. Tedrick  
H. Whitworth

D. McLuckie  
L. Rice  
D. Vandegrift  
C. Wilt  
H. Wooddell

K. Morgan  
E. Reath  
R. Wachtel  
L. Wolford

Smith is  
a swell that is  
the question.  
Chas. Wilt

Best is  
a guy with a  
skinning disposition  
H.D.

Dear Mary Ellen,  
I have  
enjoyed  
knowing  
you and  
I hope  
you will  
enjoy  
knowing  
me.  
Wishing you  
the best  
of every-  
thing.  
Helen



# FRESHMEN INVADE CAMPUS

## APPREHEND THE FUTURE

Freshmen! our year of probation is nearly over. September lies just ahead, and with it will come our advancing to that conceited sophomore position. Faith! And we'll be plenty smart by then. Is not one year of college life quite enough to boost one's courage, or rather, to increase one's audacity? Have we not worked hard mainly in order to get out of the freshman class! Why sure we have.

But seriously, freshmen, you must agree that it has been a grand year. Deep down you know we didn't mind being green. After all a new thing is usually an attractive thing (barring exceptions), and just consider the immeasurable thrill we have given those upper classmen. They have gradually come to the conclusion that although we are but a few pebbles on the great beach, we certainly have a distinctive gleam of our own.

It seems that our freshman year's high light has been the making of friends. Can you remember as far back as September the seventh? Will you never forget that lost feeling of that never to be forgotten first day? That boy or girl who sat near you was likely a total stranger? Can you visualize what has happened? Count your friends of today, all those cheery "mugs" who help to brighten your dimly lighted way. Look at our instructors; they too, are not so bad as we first expected. Do we not owe them a little thanks?

Comrades, here's to us, each one of us, so let us all remember that if all our years may be as successful and as grand as this one then here's to many more of the same. And as a reminder let us not forget that "With age comes wisdom." So they say.

*Best of luck,  
D.D.*

*Mary Ellen  
Remembers just plays  
that we did in first  
semester English!  
Good luck & may you  
be successful always,  
Ruth.*



D. Dunkle

J. Wagner

R. Hammer

*Miss Smith, Never wishing load of  
everything it takes to be a success  
to a real sport and friend.  
"Jee"*



Will you ever  
forget speech class?  
How amusing!  
We surely  
a freshman friend  
Pauline Diettle

Dear Mary Ellen  
Remember the  
first semester of  
freshman English.  
I was sorry to see  
you leave.  
Lydia Carter

Just another one of your  
new college friends. Graced Crist

Lots of luck success and  
happy landing to a new  
classmate. Always May



A. BRODE  
Frostburg

M. BYRNES  
Frostburg

L. CARTER  
Frostburg

D. CLARK  
Barton

F. CRIST  
Cumberland

P. DIETLE  
Grantsville

J. ENGLE  
Frostburg

O. EYE  
Hinton, Va.

M. FEARER  
Cumberland

S. GATTENS  
Barton

M. GLOTFELTY  
Oakland

F. GOWER  
Williamsport

A. HANNON  
Cumberland

W. HEDRICK  
Cresaptown

L. KEATING  
Frostburg

M. LARGENT  
Frostburg

N. MACKLEY  
Thermont

E. MILLER  
Cumberland

D. MONT  
Mt. Savage

C. OPEL  
Grantsville

How happy  
another happy  
and successful  
year.  
I am as  
a person  
knowing you.  
luck  
sincerely  
Dana

Remember how  
good your final  
speech was!  
Shirley

It's  
too bad  
you didn't  
like our  
speech class.  
I am and back to you  
Opel

Is the Jr.  
whom I will  
always reme-  
mber as  
giving swell  
speeches  
I wish all  
Remember me  
in music class  
when I was  
there. I can.

the success  
in the world.  
Naomi



Dear Mary,  
Remember our English  
Classes at S.F.C.?  
Best wishes,  
M. Price

Mary Ellen,  
Remember the first  
semester English classes?  
Hard luck and best wishes  
from an Oakland friend,  
Dwight M. Ray

B. PARISE  
Frostburg

M. PRICE  
Frostburg

R. RAFTER  
Kitzmillier

A. RAMEY  
Frostburg

V. RANKIN  
Frostburg

E. RITCHIE  
Frostburg

D. ROLLINS  
Westernport

D. ROY  
Oakland

F. SARGENT  
Frostburg

M. SCHMEER  
Cumberland

H. SIMONS  
Frostburg

W. SULLIVAN  
Frostburg

M. WILSON  
Frostburg

M. H. WILSON  
Rawlings

A. WINTERS  
Smithsburg

L. YOUNG  
Frostburg

K. VANDEGRIFT  
Cumberland

R. SHAW  
Frostburg



Hi! Look! or "Joke" Don't forget this Freshman run "Dot"

Don't forget our English periods the 1st semester var.

My dear Mary, I hope you will have a very successful future. I am your friend, M. Schmeer

Just a little bit of success, Mary

To Mary, I hope you will have all the success and happiness in the world. Mary

Mary Ellen, I hope you get made president next year. Kathryn Mary Ellen, Please remember me as a little "nuisance". Best of luck "Cousin"

Lots of success and happiness, Lois



D. Beck ..... Frostburg  
 G. Cohill ..... Clearspring  
 M. Friend ..... Friendsville  
 W. Herbert ..... Clearspring  
 M. Meek ..... Frostburg  
 D. Price ..... Cumberland  
 G. Ritchie ..... Midlothian  
 C. Samson ..... Frostburg  
 K. Sleeman ..... Frostburg  
 E. Hollen ..... Cumberland  
 B. Stanley ..... Cumberland  
 J. Statler ..... Cumberland  
 J. Downey ..... Cumberland  
 M. Martin ..... Cumberland

*May your bread  
 always be buttered  
 on both sides  
 as Pat friend.*

*Mary Ellen - Don't keep account of what  
 I write tells you "Buck"*

*In God we trust - Everyone else Chas.  
 J. Downey.*

*Dear Mary Ellen,  
 Loads of luck  
 and stuff.  
 Dorothy E. Montie*







## PART TWO





## FROSTBURG TRADITIONS

Our slogan, "Work while you work, and play while you play," is usually applied to the lives of our coeds. However, when it is time to play, we really are in for it in a big way. At this time, we forget all of those unhappy experiences and throw ourselves to the more vivacious happenings. Our large variety of clubs seems to bind our students together in a wholehearted way. Each one offers something different, yet entertaining. Just think of the zealous athletics that are displayed. Nothing could be more outstanding in the minds of the student body. Even now we seem to hear that loud and boisterous "Rah! Rah!" which puts the real life into our players. Let us be on our way and enlighten these pleasant memories through photographs.







Athletics..... Campus Senate..... Organizations..... Activities  
 .....etc.

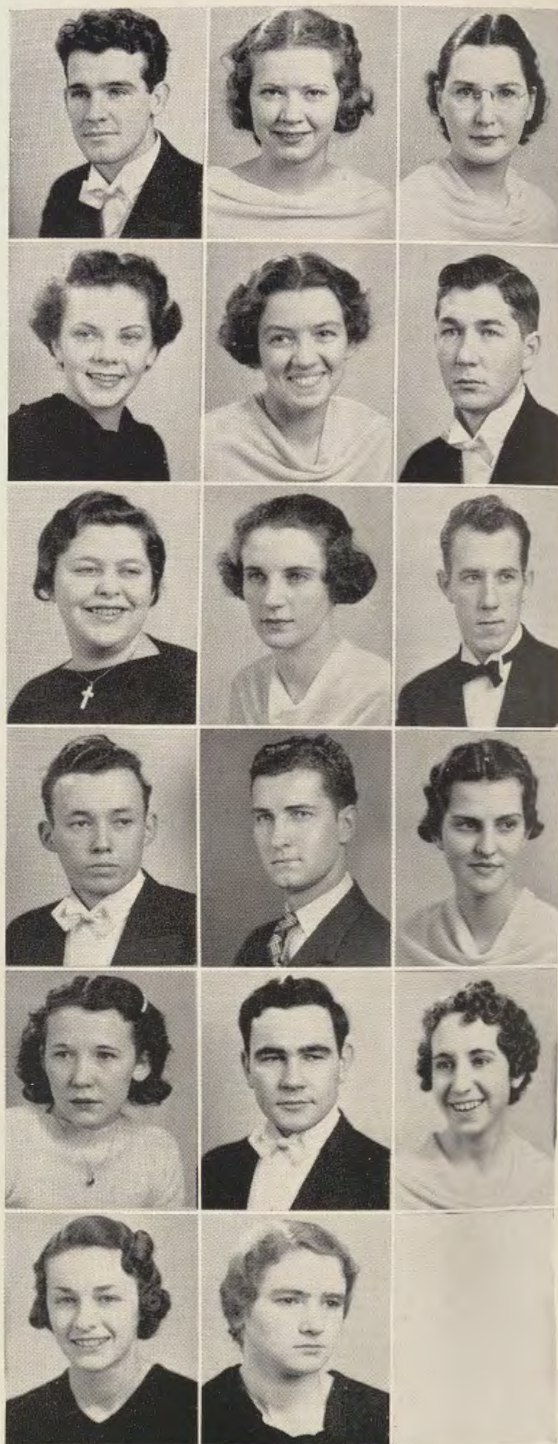




## STUDENT CONGRESS

MAKER OF MEN

The Student Congress, the most active organization in the school, really outdid itself this year and broke all former high records for worthwhile accomplishments. Among our many duties, the most difficult yet most successful was having lunch in the dormitory. The huge success resulting from this piece of work really repaid us for our efforts. We have received innumerable comments upon the praiseworthy performance, and so feel a little justified in patting ourselves on the back. Other duties, less important yet deserving honorable mention, were arranging the social calendar, acting as a representative of the students and as a go-between for them and the office, sponsoring mother's week-end, taking charge of the election of the Apple Blossom Princess, working out the point system, supporting those going to New York, and taking charge of assemblies. This may seem like a lot for one small organization to take care of, but we feel we have done our best and deserve no small commendation. Of these minor obligations, taking care of the election of the Apple Blossom Princess was the most arduous and acting as a go-between the most pleasant. The former involved sitting down to some serious thinking, in itself a task beset with difficulties of every kind, about eligibles. All in all, it will certainly take an entire summer spent miles away from civilization to recuperate. We're thinking about introducing a measure providing for a fund of this sort.



J. Comer  
J. Dwyer  
S. Craft  
W. Hoopengardner  
M. McGuire  
V. Spates

S. Hawkins  
H. Barnard  
M. Devlin  
E. Krantz  
A. Neal  
R. McKee

E. Duckworth  
W. Byers  
H. Daugherty  
V. Logsdon  
M. Shomo



# DEALING WITH PROBLEMS OF VITAL INTEREST

## DAY STUDENT COUNCIL REIGNS

The dashing representatives of the Day Students convene on the third Thursday of each month. As a council they discuss the vital and potential problems facing the heterogeneous groups, such as the adjustment of the individual to this novel environment. As the school year progresses, the council approvingly plans a program of social and recreational activities.

"Soups on! Quit shovin'! Hey fellas, get in line! Pass the ketchup!" While the savory aroma of cooking food is wafted to our nostrils from the improvised kitchenette, these lusty cries issue forth from the well developed lungs of the ravenous attendants at the three delectable feeds held in the "Day Room."

Entranced by the lilting rhythms of the or-

chestra, we trip the light fantastic with terpsichorean grace at the dance held by the joint council, consisting of the Day Students and House Councils. Yeah Man! We go truckin' to the Day Students' informal dance of the season, and that "Big Red Apple" turns green with envy as we "Shine" like a newly waxed floor.

The gavel of the council is capably held and dextrously wielded by Virginia Logsdon, while Evelyn Eisentrout, the "mity" secretary, industriously scribbles the minutes of the meetings. The "Morganthau" of the Council is Betty Schneider, whose abilities in the line of figures is widely known. In addition to the officers, there are two representatives from each class. Miss Rita Casey adroitly advises and guides this exuberant gathering of students.



V. Logsdon

E. Dunk

E. Eisentrout

L. Williams

B. Schneider

H. Simons

R. Herboldsheimer



# A CO-ORDINATING AGENCY FOR RESIDENT STUDENTS

## "FATE AND WHO KNOWS?"

The "doity seven" came through with nothing worse than a three-day campus for a troop of fourteen miscreants this year. We met irregularly during a period of thirty-six weeks and signed away a few lives. Quiet discussions, brief but interesting, were a part of every meeting. One of the main problems preventing a harmonious and happy life together in the dormitory was that of maintaining order after study hour at night. Something really had to be done toward taking the whistle out of the girls' noses when they breathed. The business meetings were closed with prayer for help in keeping the dining-room quiet, getting the girls

in on time, and general agreement among ourselves as to the correct method of administering the long-sought justice. We modestly disclaim any credit for our outstanding success and wish that it all be attributed to a diet of hard nails, rotten eggs, and sour pickle juice; a double dose taken before the prisoner took the chair (what Chair?). As the year draws to a close we find that the "Reign of Terror" has ended. "All's Quiet on the Western Front" and stuff. We girls bow before the almighty power of the divine right of kings and holler with one accord and the other hand raised, "Long Live the King."

*Dear Mary Ellen  
poor old Marie to that  
remember and do  
9! I sure enjoyed  
the evening with  
you and those  
ests too! Marie are  
hopin you are  
for success just  
a teacher to didn't  
of what if  
"Long Live the King"*

H. Barnard  
R. McKee  
M. Shomo  
V. Kuhn



S. Craft  
J. Leuthke  
R. Hammer  
A. Winters



# MUSICAL GENIUS DISPLAYED BY GLEE CLUB

## BEARERS OF VERSATILITY

A scintillating singing society consisting of two score and seven feminine voices. Satellites who sing songs which are sentimental, secular, serene, and spirited! Altos furnish silhouette to sopranos. Sceptre in hand of Mr. Maurice Mat-teson designs splendid shades of tone, satiny smoothness, well-seasoned songs, and satisfying sound. Singers create moods, characters, and pictures by selections. Chorus presents works

of Strauss, Chopin, Sibelius, Debussy, and other scholars of the upper music strata.

Safari of singers visit Hagerstown, Frederick, Washington, and points east the first week of spring.

Sessions meet Tuesday afternoon of each week.

Purposes: to seek those whose love for music is an asset to the organization, and who wish to distinguish themselves and college.



*Dear Mary  
Here's wishing  
you lots of  
lots of success  
in all your  
work. Hope  
to see you  
back next year.  
D.C. Corbitt*



# PROMOTING FRIENDSHIP AMONG ITS MEMBERS

## INSPIRE NOBLE WOMANHOOD

*"May the Lord watch between me and thee,  
While we are absent one from the other."*

Yes, we turn from that benediction with sorrowing eyes. The 1937-38 Y. W. C. A. year is gone, but never to be forgotten.

We began the year of social events with a tea for the freshmen. Then the initiation service—ah!, such dignity, such poise, such pomp, such ceremony—as the new members were thoroughly introduced to the realms of that most enlightening organization, the Y. W.

Minutes and minarets—another memorable affair was held in honor of our former advisor, Mrs. George Cook. We feel the height of inspiration was tendered us that day.

At Christmas time the Y. W. joined that endless corps of workers known as Santa's

Helpers, and spread their message of cheer to the less fortunate.

When it came to speakers, the program committee could really select a bit of quality with the quantity. Mrs. Beck, Rev. Simons, and Rev. Beckett brought to us some needed spiritual messages. We were quite fortunate in having a person of such wide and varied experiences as Miss Ann Sloan. With open arms we greeted our alumni at Homecoming and shared their many experiences of the profession.

Meeting in the wide open spaces for the last impressive ordeal, the old cabinet entertained the new. Thus giving way to the new, the finale draws nigh with our same benediction.—

*"May the Lord watch between me and thee,  
While we are absent one from the other."*





Dear Mary Ellen,  
It's been swell  
to know such a jolly &  
good sport. Love, Jane Everline  
& Co.



How could  
you get up  
so early?  
Liskey

Hello! How? What  
did you say? Oh, you did?  
Well, I'll be — you  
can't say? Well, well, well.  
Well, good luck, anyway.  
Millie Grossette

Emily Duckworth, Pres.  
Jeanette Dwyer, V. Pres.  
Ruth McKee, Sec.  
Frances Hunter, Treas.  
Anna L. Hammond, Chor.

Rita Delaney, Cor. Sec.  
Chairmen of Committees  
Frances Liskey  
Betsy Ross Rankin  
June Leuthke

Annabelle Ditto  
Jane Everline  
Charlotta Elliot  
Evelyn Eisentrout





## IOTA ALPHA SIGMA FRATERNITY

Iota Alpha Sigma was organized in 1928 and has been gaining prestige on the campus for the past ten years.

The Fraternity differs from all other clubs of the college in many ways. The first and outstanding characteristic is requirements for eligibility to membership. Any male student who has earned and maintains a scholastic average of "C" or better can apply for membership in this organization. Before the person's application is accepted for membership he must have displayed such commendable characteristics as ability to cooperate with his college associates, ability to take criticism as well as give it, popularity among students, willingness to join the organization, and many other qualities.

During these meetings the order of business is taken up first. This is then followed by a program. These programs are usually concerned with things of vital interest to the members. Such topics as "how to carry on a good conversation," "courtesy to other people," and other items of the same nature are discussed at length by various faculty members. The programs vary from time to time and include many physical activities.

At the present time Iota Alpha Sigma has fifteen active members and forty-three inactive. The club has been growing steadily since it was organized and the next year or so should see a great increase in membership. All the present members are not only active in the Fraternity but hold many offices in classes and other organizations.

Every year the clique sponsors a fall outing, a November dance, a Thanksgiving banquet, a Christmas banquet, a private Spring dance, an Easter banquet, a Spring outing, and in addition several dinners for the members only.

A loan fund has been established for the use of Fraternity members and male students of the college. Every year the net proceeds of the November dance and one-half the fines, dues, and fees are paid into this worthy fund. It is hoped they may increase the fund more and more each year.

Iota Alpha Sigma holds an election of officers twice a year, and no person is allowed to hold one office more than two semesters. The officers include Lord Admiral, Rear Admiral, Chancellor, Exchequer, and The Watch. The Fraternity also has a Grand Advisor who is a member of the faculty. Mr. Diehl has held the position ever since the club was organized. He was instrumental in getting the club started. It has been through his untiring efforts in cooperation with the members that the club has prospered, and grown to one of the outstanding organizations in the college.

The Fraternity is deeply indebted to Mr. Diehl for his guidance and help, and we hope the organization progresses as much or more in the future years as it has in the past under his capable guidance.





Hobbs wishing  
you success & a lot  
of happiness.  
"Pat"

Hi Emmitt,  
Hope you have a most  
enjoyable vacation &  
don't sit on the porch so  
long at night.  
Always,  
Charles Morgan

Many,  
I've enjoyed knowing  
you this year more than  
I can easily express.  
Best of luck, always.  
Burns



# STAGE TECHNIQUE ATTRACTS FUTURE PRODUCERS

## THESPIANS ADD PRESTIGE TO DRAMA

We of the Little Theater (dramatically speaking) must and do feel proud of our achievements in the dramatic field. For what reason, you may ask? And our answer is: "Do you remember the play "Monkey's Paw" that several of our members presented for Mothers Weekend? Quite dramatic (Krontz, Byers, Barnard, and Comer) or the "Monkey's Paw" if you prefer. Anyhoo, (as Gracie Allen says) the play was quite a knockout, despite the fact that several of the dramatis personae became so infatu-

ated with their apparent success that they completely forgot to return the play books to the library, costing us (well, I won't be so mean as to say it). Judging from the reactions of several members of the audience (Mr. Dunkle and Mr. Diehl, to be exact) the whole atmosphere must have been conducive to the telling of ghost stories. These two distinguished gentlemen amused themselves between acts by trying to see who could tell the biggest "whopper." I think Mr. Diehl was one leap ahead at the be-





ginning of the third round. (Pardon me. I meant to say act). Next in order was the presentation of "Three-Cornered Moon." Madeline Laughlin, portraying the role of Elizabeth Rumplegar, certainly created a three-corned love affair that kept "Spike" Herboldsheimer, "Hop" Wooddell, and the audience in a frenzy. And poor Dwight Roy, who is better known to dorm students for his love of good things to eat, became so thin that frankly, he had us all worried silly. And believe it or not, "Kennedy" Morgan actually took "time out" from having a certain young Senior and transferred his affections to Betty Schneider. Sally Craft, motherly old soul, kept the audience in an uproar with her peculiar mannerisms. "Deb" Gnegy and Evelyn Hutson, remaining members of the cast, both rendered excellent performances. Can you blame us for being proud of our organization?

At the beginning of the year our club was composed of 18 members. As a result of the rush party and try-outs eight new members were admitted. Three more were admitted, because of services rendered in the production of "Three-Cornered Moon" making a grand total of 37 members.

To Misses Margaret La Far and Ruby Dagghren, our advisers, we owe most of our success for the school year 1937-38.



*Many thanks  
you're the  
sweetest girl  
I know  
Love, Bob*



Madeline Laughlin  
Hopwood Wooddell  
Sally Craft  
Robert Herboldsheimer  
Kenneth Morgan  
Dwight Roy  
Betty Schneider  
Mary Devlin  
Wilbur Hoopengardner  
Gertrude Carter



# ORCHESTRA IN SWING TIME

## STRIKE COUP OF PRESTIGE

With a series of discords the orchestra swings its way into the activities of the school. Having two public performances to its credit and innumerable private swing sessions, it really took the place by storm. At their first appearance they were faced with the serious situation of trying to please an audience familiar with most of the greater orchestras, the Philadelphia Philharmonic, Toscanini, and Benny Goodman. It was no small task to convince them that a really good orchestra could exist outside of the bigger cities, Chicago, New York, Clearspring, and

others. They absolutely outdid themselves in spite of their nervousness, playing well and long. The grand performance not only won the audience but was the instigation for a popular demand for its return engagement at another assembly program. This time the house was packed, and they were not disappointed. The rearranged compositions were never recognized, they were so improved upon. Their style has become so famous that the larger cities of Maryland have not been able to forgive Mr. Matteson for not bringing it with him and his Maryland Singers on the state tour.





# MEN'S CHORUS VASTLY ENTERTAIN

## PERFORM WITH GREAT ECLAT

With a "heigh-ninety"—well, anyway, a lot of "hip! hip!"—those bundles of brawn collaborate to give us the grandest array of male mellowness—one could hope to hear. In case you are a bit in the dusk—we are expounding on the virtuous efforts of that body known as the Men's Chorus. Being an initial attempt at voice harmony is by no means a bane to the tempetuous volumes we are forced to attend on Wednesday afternoons. With a range from Charlie Morgan's base to Louis Wolford's tenor, the men pose in versatile ranks. With the thought of "chorustry," there comes to our minds the august performances rendered so forcibly by this most honorable of clubs. With the superfluous apology of their humble director, Mr. Matteson, the group got off with a noble

entree, and concluded with great eclat. Having been received with astounding ovation, it was with sufficient pleasure that all encores were rendered. Collaborating with the feminine file of the musical genius of Frostburg State Teachers College, they made appearances of the pre-concert tour of the Maryland Singers. With gusto, prestige, and what have you—all contributions were gratefully received.

"Bei Mier Beisdu Schon"—in our own modest way, "we think you're grand." In spite of all jest, it is with one accord that you lads are praised. Lest we forget once again we tip our hats to that maestro of "do, re, mi," and noble director, Maurice Matteson. Having thus reached our epitome of praise we regret that we have but one more line to give to our men—"May Orpheus Bless You."



*Only a half year in  
English together but  
may you be  
a success.  
Dayle*





## TOPPER TIPS CAMPUS TO CURRENT EVENTS

"ALL THAT'S FIT FOR PRINT"

Something new and something different on the campus this year is the "Topper," supported by the entire school. It was really colossal, so to speak, and boasted of four editions. Under the capable leadership of Sara Jane Craft, aided by June Luethke and Dorothy Vandegrift, her partners in crime, assignments were handed in not over four weeks late and the "Topper" appeared on time. Helping Kenneth Morgan collect ads was everyone who wanted to take a trip to Cumberland, and there were really surprising results.

The "Topper" contained everything and anything printable and a few things that were not; so it evidently was quite interesting to everyone. Mr. McClellan, the advisor of aforementioned sensational tabloid, cooperated with the staff to the nth degree by making his assignments to his classes coincide exactly with the type material we wanted (that's how we got that article written by Ed Hollen). With the heart-felt enthusiasm and really soul-stirring cooperation given by the staff, we believe we can truthfully and cheerfully (well, cheerfully anyhow) say that getting the "Topper" out was nothing. What better way to close this than to use the words of Miss Craft herself, "What do you think of it?"



*Wishing you  
all the success  
and happiness in  
the world  
Mary France*



## NEMACOLIN ASSUMES MODERN DRESS

### MR. ESQUIRE FAVORS SWING

Madame fashion has waved her wand once again—over the realm of journalistic endeavor. This waft gave you—Nemacolin, *a la moderne*. The staff inspired by the omnipotent Mr. Esquire has aspired to present in their own quiet way, their interpretation of “life begins at Frostburg.” Informal in approach, “swing” in progression, and inclusive in conclusion—that is the “skeleton in armor” of our defense. In the eyes of those who slave en route completion, there glows a twinkle of satisfaction as the campus is inundated with the shower of Nemacolins. Though meagre our response, voluminous has been the effort. With this in mind, we hope that with your kind deliberation a spark of love will remain for those who depart, a glitter of ambition in those who stay, and a gleam of glory for the future.

Having thus been forcefully brought to the finish, we take this opportunity to regret all those ditties left unsaid and those that should have been left unsaid.



J. Dwyer  
R. DeLaney

P. Kreigh  
P. Arnold





# 4-H SERVES COLLEGE

## SET PACE FOR MADAME

The "Madame" of our "Mr. Esquire" number is portrayed by those gems of fuller living—the 4-H girls. With the latest tips on coquetry and "etiquettry," these lasses set the pace for all who abide within the realm of State. With that noble creature, Ruth McKee, at the helm the year has been most eventful, and successfully so.

In "State-ly" fashion this group of gals welcomed our mothers with a tea at teeing time on Mother's Weekend. It was an accomplished art by which "ma" and I balanced that cup of tea and two cakes on one knee. We are grateful to our fair hostesses for their gallant hospitality.

Our bulletin boards carry the latest in "short" for skirts and the new "high" for waistlines.

These hints are all-valuable, especially when the fair sex is so over-numbered. In deep reverence we now pay tribute to the "helps" so graciously donated by this organization.

Top hats and tails were the high spots of the gala spring dance sponsored by the 4-H club. Swing, swish, and frill added to the "good time had by all." Cinema offered a dash of recreation, when the club attended the local theatre to see "The Baroness and the Butler." With the aroma of hot dogs still in the air, fond memories remain of the campfire meeting in May.

With health, with happiness, with home, and with honor the 4-H makes for its members "better homes and gardens," a greater "American girl," and a loyal "Collegian."





# A STRONG MIND IN A HEALTHY BODY

"PLAY BY PLAY" WE DO  
BETTER EVERY DAY

Rah! Rah! Rah! Athletic Association!

We started out with a bang by sponsoring our All-School Corn Roast. Leave it to us to start those bewildered young freshmen on the high, wide, and handsome road to pleasure and fun. Greasy ears (not Neal) and sticky hands were had by all.

But we didn't stop there, not us, we kept the ball rolling with intercollegiate soccer. We came through on top (well, not quite, but we did rate 10th in United States Soccer results).

The girls also had a hand in fall sports events. Leave it to the ladies to have an intra-mural fieldball tournament. The freshman won, due of course to their brawn, not brains or beauty.

Along came January and it brought not only wintry blasts and snow but also that one and only sport, basketball. I hate to brag but did we have two swell teams! They went right through their opponents like a flash (a few exceptions. Stop me if I'm wrong). The "Fightin' Teachers" they call us, and who are we to let our public down. Of course, we showed them we had spunk and fire even when the next play threatened splinters from head to toe (intermediate sections of the body included).

And not to be forgotten is the Round Robin Tournament. The girls of all classes took part and some flashy teamwork was displayed. But of course, we are flashy people and what more could be expected.

In May we tripped the light fantastic toe at the May Dance. We basked in the presence of royalty because we had a queen. And what a dance—well attended and more darn fun!

With spring also came baseball. When we play baseball we really play baseball. We put a team on the field that's hard to beat.

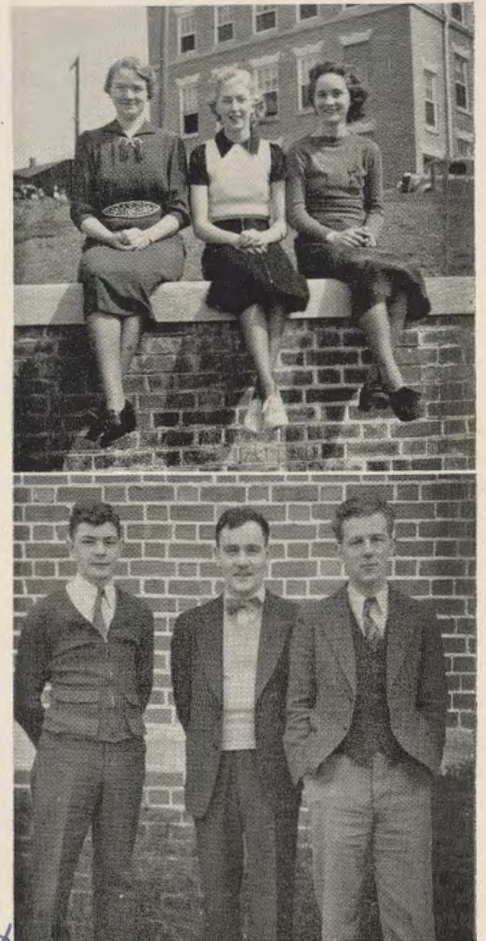
This worthy association is upheld by the following officers:

## GIRLS A. A.—

Martha McGuire—president  
Betty Schneider—vice-president  
Ruth McKee—secretary  
Frances DeHaven—treasurer

## BOY'S A. A.—

Arthur Neal—president  
Robert Herboldsheimer—  
vice-president  
Edward Krantz—secretary  
Max Nordeck—treasurer



*Just a dumb sophmore  
trying to think. Have  
a very enjoyable summer.  
-Max*

*Best regard over-  
Sports*





"Bill" Shamai



↓ Wishing a good-hearted friend lots of luck  
Louis C

## Cagers Reveal Memoirs

### DISPLAY ACTION

As I sit by the fireside I recall the many enjoyable experiences that the varsity basketball team had. Come with me to the men's pool room at Towson. Why, there is Ed Hollen and the rest of the team playing pool.

"Watch out, Ed, don't play too hard."

But Ed spurns this beneficent advice and winds up behind the eight ball with a sprained ankle.

Here we are at Western Maryland. After a victorious evening the boys have just retired. S-w-i-s-h bang! Some one just hit "Doc" Trezise on the side of the head with a pillow and he looks like a shedding chicken. "Doc" quickly retaliates by sending the pillow flying across the room leaving a trail of feathers as it goes. After several minutes some of the fellows are gently turning their bed clothes over to enter the arms of Morpheus under the bed. We open our eyes in the morning and try to brush the fog away, but on closer observation the room looks as though all of the birds in the world have come home to roost. Someone suggests that we leave as quickly as possible. So without the slightest hesitation we evacuate.

We are now at Indiana. What is that thing in the middle of the floor, a black-eyed susan? No, just "by hob" in a black suit, surrounded by four players in yellow suits. The game is over and we are in a soda fountain. One waiter says, "Who are these gluttons?" Another says, "Just Frostburg's Basketball team."

And so it went on, trip after trip, until finally the games were over. I am sure that every member of the team feels a tender spot in his heart and a lump arises in his throat (or on his head) as he thinks over these experiences.





Dear Mary Ellen  
 I wish and succeed  
 from a fr. classmate -  
 I don't know where they get  
 this Penn. stuff but I guess it's  
 all right - see you in  
 Sept. (you will) be busy then  
 sincerely  
 Pally

Mary Lyle Glatfelter



## Women Enjoy Basketball

### DENT THE GLOBE OF SPORTS

Fond memories! And what memories! If you don't believe me just ask "Casper" or "Knobby" from the traveling squad of Frostburg State Teachers girls' basket-ball. Not only are there memories for the team, itself, but think of the mark made for our college. Think further still what might have happened had we not lost "Mickey" at the end of the first semester, when the playing was just getting in full swing. The spraining of the ex-Allegany star's, Miss Miller's, ankle didn't help our side any either.

Another point to ponder on—imagine State's basket-ball without the Freshmen. Coming out of high school and stepping (remember our floor, should I say slipping?) right into college ball, not warming the bench mind-you, but going in the first line-up; this was the fate of four varsity players. Everybody has heard the praise of Smithsburg's flash, Beall's contribution, the Oaklandite, and to say nothing of Montie's five feet ten and one-half inches.

Let us not forget how the old veterans have stood up; how Rodgers came through as forward against those Southern belles in Shenandoah; how "curly-top" Arnold kept trying to see black, or red, I mean yellow instead of white when the Pennsylvanians invaded our territory. With the dropping of McGuire, Schnieder showed her versatility and quite capably took over the open forward position. Nor did we fear the fouling out of our guards (what you say, Winters?) with dependable Storey always ready to show how State could fight. Although Miller had a knack for getting her ankle in the wrong position when falling, she was right there, good for any position.







State is a rather  
nice place - what?  
May you have  
the best.  
Johnny  
Statler

Dear Mary Ellen  
who didn't get acquainted  
so well, but met you  
& I'll be here every day.  
Ed Hollen

## Jay Vees "Fight! Fight!"

Junior Varsity basketball was undoubtedly the greatest sport disappointment at State last winter. Beginning the season with a squad which would normally appear capable of defeating many of the larger high schools in Allegany County, the Jay Vee quint rapidly sank from bad to worse and had lost five successive games before finally managing to crash the victory column.

Some consolation is due, however, when one considers that among their victors were several of the finest school teams of the district. One of these, Fort Hill High School, was responsible for two of the defeats, while LaSalle Institute contributed another.

Why a lineup including Edgar Hollen, James Cross, Dorsey Devlin, John Statler, Michael Byrnes, Fred Sacco, "Ace" Cohill, "Spike" Herboldsheimer, Hopwood Wooddell, and others could not get started before they did is an unknown mystery.

The fact remains, however, that they finally did get started, and once on the victory path they looked and played like an entirely different aggregation than the ragged team which had performed under the banner of the Jay Vees earlier in the season. By the end of the campaign, due to their rejuvenated performances, a record had been amassed which showed practically as many wins as losses, and this fact in addition to certain others saved the season from being an entire failure so far as the Junior Varsity was concerned.

Another encouraging factor was the development of several prospective stars for next year's varsity, and the seasoning of many players participating in their first year of active competition was also noteworthy. A great deal of credit is due John Thomas and Delbert Gnegy who loaned a helping hand and contributed to the winning streak which the Junior Varsity boasted toward the end of the season.





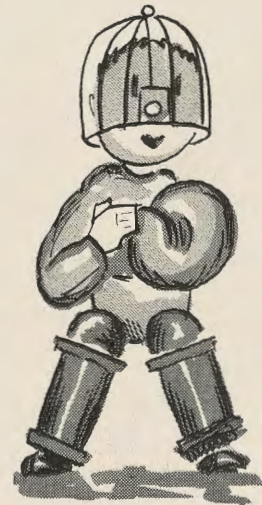


↓  
Lots of luck  
to a friend  
of the B. Colaw

## Baseball Attracts Interest

With a whiz-bang (not Colaw) the baseball nine exerted their latent energies into the swing of the bat with not more than three outs in one inning. Having the requisites of brawn, brains, and beauty—well, anyway brawn, the lads tripped forth onto the field, nicely marked by that bundle of effervescent energy, Hop Wooddell. Not stumbling more than five times over that hump in the center field, our pitcher (without the water) added a current to the air with the swing of swings. With all apologies to the first assertion—we couldn't have done without that brawn of a "Bat" Colaw. Incidentally he was the all-star pitcher for State. Coming forth in uniform the men in grey exhibited a sterling performance. Familiar to the cheering crowd (what crowd?) were the shining countenances of "Pat" Rice, "Red" Wolford, "Spike" Herboldshimer, George Greco, "Bill" Thomas, "Joe" Wagner, "Deb" Gnegy, "Max" Conrad, "Alex" Densmore, "Ed" Hollen, Louis Conners, "Deb" Clark, "Fred" Sacco, "Mike" Byrnes, Charles Wilt, and "Charlie" Morgan.

Perhaps this season, after a long winter's nap, will be a bit more profitable for the lads. New prospects are "swinging" every day, and it's rumored that one of these virile aspirants shall stand the hump of the pitching position this season. Having gone thus far with no apparent revelation, there seems to be no necessity of starting at third base. So with one more hop to go, we close wishing the "besta of the besta."





# OUTSTANDING ATHLETES

## "CLASS" OF STATE



**LOUIS WOLFORD**—Louis is a towering brute of 6 feet, 2½ inches, weighing 180 pounds. His auburn tresses cause him to be better known to his admiring public as "Red." For two years he has been prominent in college athletics. Red's splendid playing was carried on as center and as forward in basketball and as short stop in baseball.

**GEORGE GRECO**—"Grec" is a shy, handsome "Romeo" measuring 6 feet, 1 inch, in height and weighing 175 pounds. Popular with the fellows but pursued by the girls, George has built up an enviable reputation as a guard in basketball, a catcher and a center fielder in baseball, and a left half-back in soccer.

**LEO RICE**—5 feet, 10 inches, eyes of blue. What? It didn't rhyme? Well, my inspiration's gone, so I shan't try again. But "Pat's" 145 pounds certainly rhyme with athletics. Two years as forward in basketball, one year as outside left forward in soccer, and two years in baseball as left fielder have proved him invaluable to college sports.

**WILLIAM THOMAS**—As a guard Bill's 5 feet, 11 inches, and 180 pounds stops many a basket from being made. He's a "Daisy" all right, and I don't mean a wild flower. Bill hurls a fast baseball as 3rd baseman and swings a mean leg in soccer.

**JOSEPH WAGNER**—Pretty boy. "Joe" is that Cumberland flash who stepped into the whirl of sports at Frostburg with no preliminary bench-warming. His 5 feet, 11 inches, with a dash of 155 pounds have aided him in reaching second place in basketball scores, short stop at baseball, and inside right forward in soccer.



# SOCCER LADS RATE

ON THE MAP  
OF SPORTS

Well here's  
wishing you  
lots of luck  
Have a good  
time over  
the summer  
is that?

Soccer is a game wherein two teams of men line up opposite each other and try to kick with the foot a little round missile inflated with air.

A number of large colleges with up and coming soccer teams were confidently obsessed with the idea that poor little Frostburg State did not harbor even that meager knowledge of the game. So, their feelings were revised, as the pride of the British took a turn when Washington defeated Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Frostburg State Teachers College boasts a student body of one hundred seventy-five, of which only fifty are men. Picking from this small assortment, Dr. Willard J. Trezise ironed the wrinkles from a soccer squad which wound up a beautiful season by placing tenth in the ranks of College and University soccer teams throughout the United States.

Towson Teachers, an old rival, was the first to taste the bad medicine distributed by the Frostburg outfit, when their scrappy eleven was held to a low score tie. The next opponent was Carnegie Tech. Carnegie had, in a previous game, tied Princeton, one of the outstanding teams in the country. The Tech crowd was due for a surprise, however, as Bill Thomas neatly kicked the goal which gave State a sweet win of 1-0. In the return game Carnegie again was humiliated when she was held to a 3-3 tie.

The only blemish on the polish was the defeat suffered at the hands of Western Maryland. However, this was adequately erased in the next and last game of the campaign played against the University of Maryland. But State again feathered her cap when she held the University to a tie of 1-1.







# YE YEARLY ALMANAC

## SEPTEMBER

September 7! Freshmen scrambled from under the feet of the omnipotent upper classmen, stampeding for the pass to the morrow's classes. They certainly were anxious to get to work! Did they get lost in the new music department, their intuition probably singing scales, or stumble into the new English prof with the innocent inquiry, "A freshman?" Guess!

Apparently everyone was back, but what a difference—especially in hairdressing! It was hinted that the barber trade in various communities had been drastically affected.

The first week gradually introduced upper classmen as well as freshmen to the sole purpose of the institution. When a minute could be found unclaimed by movies, parties, and corn roasts, we studied. Freshmen shed their excess tears over "Captains Courageous" and their excess energy wondering when they had first heard of F. S. T. C. If one boy's interest in popular magazines alternated between articles on "Why Go to College" and food advertisements, nobody blamed him.

On September 14, the Glee Club and aspiring songsters chirped happily as they ate. (They may laugh like chickens but they don't sing that way).

On the 17th the Joint Council secured a most valuable collection of articles ranging from maps of Maryland and points South to the city's choicest specimens of *Lumbricus terrestris*, which freshmen *then* called fish-worms.

Miss Holtzhausser was so overjoyed at finding herself in the mountains that she cajoled a few ambitious (?) students into hiking with her. "Who said Dan's Rock was in California?" (No one, but they all thought so)! Not only did they walk and *ride* for their health but swam also. Who was the life guard?

One month of the year was ended. Freshmen had begun to wonder what it was all about. Some had been rewarded. A list of hours when men were permitted in the dorm was published.

## OCTOBER

October 1 the Little Theater chose the future Bernharts and Barrymores; and the Glee Club, not to be outsung picked the Flagstads from the timid freshmen ranks on October 5.





Resident Freshmen girls have a special apathy towards chocolate fudge—why not upper classmen? Ask them about the freshmen initiation, and why some of them persisted in locking their doors.

Something unheard of took place. Students undertook a ticket drive for the Concert Course and really sold tickets. "To the victor belongs the party."

#### NOVEMBER

Picture the fraternity at work on November 5 if you can. (They had a dance that night)!

November 19 the Little Theater gave such a realistic interpretation of "Three Cornered Moon" that it was hinted that more than one person tried their best to find the corners.

November 24 the dorm girls worked their fingers to the bone—the faculty was visiting them that night. Although marks were not given for appearance they remembered frequent admonitions in chemistry lab.

Mr. Diehl gave a new idea to geographically-minded campus couples. Instead of the customary nothings they whispered what Sir Archibald said, with variations superimposed by themselves.

"Tears, idle tears!" Campused for a week—only one consolation—company. Poor homesick children—they wanted their mothers so badly!

A vote by dorm girls would have shown their favorite foods to be popcorn, chocolate fudge, and dining-room bread eaten during study hour or after lights out.

November 23 Charles Wakefield Cadman gave a unique concert. (Unique as far as students were concerned). You wanted to listen!

#### DECEMBER

The Joint Council scrambled about the gym—result, an effectively decorated floor for the dance on December 10.

Who said we didn't believe in Santa? Decem-





ber 14 he personally presented each good dorm child with a most appropriate gift from some secret admirer. The lighted tree lent an ever-green air as "one big happy family" dined on turkey and ice cream. But Santa's impartial—he rewarded the bad Day Students as well.

No December issues of "Cosmopolitan" were purchased. The "Topper" had come out.

December 16 we saw Christmas in its true spirit at the Morality Play.

December 17—vacation at Work Sheet Institute.

### JANUARY

Praise of the Concert Course was stupendous!

The Winter Carnival with its attendant royalty was held January 21. Scarcely had awe stricken students recovered from this majesty before they were swamped (literally) in exams. No wonder every student's prayer is "Lord, eliminate exams—music, especially."

Then a day to breath freely, sleep peacefully,

and visit *Home Sweet Home* in the month when chemistry experiments were due—when the Princess lost her patrons and students lost their sleep.

### FEBRUARY

February 2 Mr. Matteson formally presented his pupils to the public in a recital.

February 3 The Alumni held a card party which the Juniors remember (tallies, anyway).

Not a single student will forget the February Prima Dona!

The week-end of February 12 brought back F. S. T. C.'s children of the past. Time heals everything. They shed no tears when they left this time. To impress them with their *progress* the Y. W. C. A. and Fraternity spread on all the hospitality they could muster at their respective banquets. But education was not forgotten even then, although Dr. Dale did take them "Beyond the Text-book."

February 25 Mr. Diehl let the ax fall. We





saw his movie and decided he should replace Samuel Goldwyn. Hollywood doesn't know what it is missing!

No one dreamed that disaster lurked along Wood Street, threatening one of the most innocent individuals ever to swing a bat, that his very life would be in danger. No one dreamed that he would make the front page, although until noon the next day he gathered daisies in heaven—we hope. Now he takes utmost precaution and ties the bed together or sleeps on the floor.

Miss Holtzhauser's hopes were epitomized in her sophomore class. Grace hitherto unguessed was revealed. They practiced night and day. The second floor hall in the dormitory was a spacious stage for the future American Ballet. Strange that there weren't more fatalities since guards were only posted at the mirror. Walls and floor were always subject to bumps. (When will they replaster the dorm)?

## MARCH

Don't get the idea that everything was work. The library might deceive you at night. Remember that learning has various purposes. It would be preposterous to suppose that certain people came to study; it just isn't done—in the winter.

March blew in with the 4-H dance causing a great deal of jealousy over the club president's boy friend.

March 18 the fraternity and sorority (relationship through fraternity) gave a private dance. They set the example of the year; the girls were tucked in their little white beds at 12 o'clock. Mr. Diehl knows that the sweet young things of both sexes need their beauty sleep.

The Glee Club reached its zenith with the vernal equinox when Mr. Matteson and his Maryland Singers put a few corrections on the map of the state. Frostburg is now known as







Hyden









## STATE'S BASKETBALL AND SOCCER IN A LUMP SUM

<i>Winner</i>	<i>Loser</i>	<i>Score</i>
Towson.....	State.....	41-28
State.....	Salisbury.....	57-20
U. of Baltimore.....	State.....	65-40
State.....	Shenandoah.....	42-21
State.....	Western Maryland.....	31-30
St. Francis.....	State.....	38-26
Indiana State.....	State.....	28-27
State.....	Massanutten.....	42-40
State.....	Shenandoah.....	49-45
Ald. Broaddus.....	State.....	74-55
Potomac State.....	State.....	47-37
State.....	West. Seminary.....	60-28
State.....	Fairmont State.....	52-48
Washington and Jefferson.....	State.....	47-38
State.....	California State.....	55-39
State.....	Blue Ridge.....	37-36
State.....	Indiana State.....	41-39
Ald. Broaddus.....	State.....	57-30
State.....	St. Francis.....	34-33
State.....	Shepherdstown.....	48-45
Potomac State.....	State.....	46-35
State.....	California State.....	63-41
Fairmont.....	State.....	69-54
Massanutten.....	State.....	55-52
State.....	Shepherd.....	55-47
State.....	Blue Ridge.....	68-41
Potomac State.....	State.....	57-55

<i>Player</i>	<i>Pts.</i>		
Wolford.....	329	Gnegy.....	12
Wagner.....	305	Hollen.....	11
Thomas.....	141	Densmore.....	7
Rice.....	140	Cohill.....	6
Greco.....	123	Whipp.....	5
Clark.....	110	Billmeyer.....	2
Connor.....	31		
Nordeck.....	28		
		Total.....	1250

## SOCCER

<i>Opponent</i>	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Score</i>
Towson.....	Tie.....	2-2
Carnegie Tech.....	State.....	1-0
Blue Ridge.....	State.....	5-1
Carnegie Tech.....	Tie.....	3-3
Western Maryland.....	Western Maryland.....	4-1
University of Maryland.....	Tie.....	1-1

<i>Player</i>	<i>Pts.</i>		
Thomas.....	4	Gnegy.....	1
Rice.....	3	*Colaw.....	1
C. Morgan.....	3		
D. Devlin.....	2		
		Total.....	12

\* Scored for Western Maryland.

Frostburg State rated 10th among soccer teams of all Colleges and Universities in the United States.



## *We Honor*

MISS SUE HAWKINS, Our Apple Blossom Princess

MISS MADELINE LAUGHLIN and Her May Court

NEMACOLIN, the Red Man who showed us the way





DEAR FRIENDS:

It would be almost an impossibility to find words that describe to the fullest the wonderful time I had while attending the Apple Blossom Festival in Winchester, Virginia. So I will just touch upon the highlights.

The queen and her court were always escorted by a motor police brigade to and from The Southern Inn.

The crowning of Queen Shenandoah by Admiral Byrd occurred on the first day, followed by a historical pageant. We were entertained that afternoon by a tea-dance at the Country Club. In the evening the queen gave a reception and dance for the princesses.

An elaborate parade was the afternoon feature of the second day. Uncommon to the other years the queen and her court were privileged to witness the entire parade. Following this we were again entertained at the Country Club. The climax was the Queen's Ball held on Friday evening.

I want to thank the student body for giving me the honor of representing them at the festival.

Sincerely yours,

*Sue Hawkins*





## IN ROYAL SWEET ACCORD

### OUR MAY COURT

With the eclat of Wimpole Street, the glamor of Fifth Avenue, and the drama of Eton we presented our queen of the May with her court on Friday night, the seventh of May. To the strains of J. Van's lilting tunes—the entree personified the grace of femininity. In the wake of soothing music and fragrant blossoms the queenly Madeline Laughlin glided gracefully down the ball-room floor, attended by six lovely princesses, Geraldine Kunes, Frances DeHaven, Dorothy Vandegrift, Betty Schneider, Aldine Rafter, and Dorothy Dunkle.

Miss Sue Hawkins, the queen of last year, crowned Miss Laughlin with an impressive wreath of spring fancies from the floral kingdom. Following the coronation the princesses spread the ray of cheer with characteristic nosegays and boutonniers to the terpsichorians at the court.

Softly but insistently the orchestra called us back to the dance, led by the queen and her escort, followed by Miss Hawkins and the princesses. Soft lights, sweet music, scented breezes.....this is where we came in.



## NEMACOLIN

Swiftly darting perfect arrows,  
Softly running thru the woods,  
Nemacolin passed the Narrows,  
Reached the mountains' verdant hoods.

Deep in Haystack's ancient glory,  
Buried in a grave of trees,  
Nemacolin wrote his story,  
Burned his trails, and built tepees.

Under midnight skies, star-laden,  
Near a swiftly-flowing stream,  
Nemacolin loved a maiden,—  
Smiled at God—and dreamed a dream.

Thru the mists of mountain veiling,  
Thru the glint of golden lights,  
Nemacolin, never failing,  
Fought his way to glorious heights.

Still when decades passed the Narrows,  
Still when years had touched the woods,  
Nemacolin shot his arrows  
Straight and swift at Time's dark hoods.

In the shadows over twilight,  
In the peace of Autumn hills,  
Nemacolin watched Life's skylight  
Fading at Death's window-sills.

—Angela Hannon

*mediocre, but it got here.  
Remember Speech class  
Angela Hannon*



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book for critics to  
spy? No not I.

Anna Sue Harvey

Mary Ellen,

Just remember me as the  
girl who loves babies. I'm sure  
you will succeed in anything  
you try.

Wishing you much happiness  
in life.

Harriet Callis

Hells Toots

I hope you will al-  
ways remember those  
wonderful speech classes  
we had together

Mary Martin

Best of luck. Remember our good old

History Class

Shaw

Autographs



*Autographs*

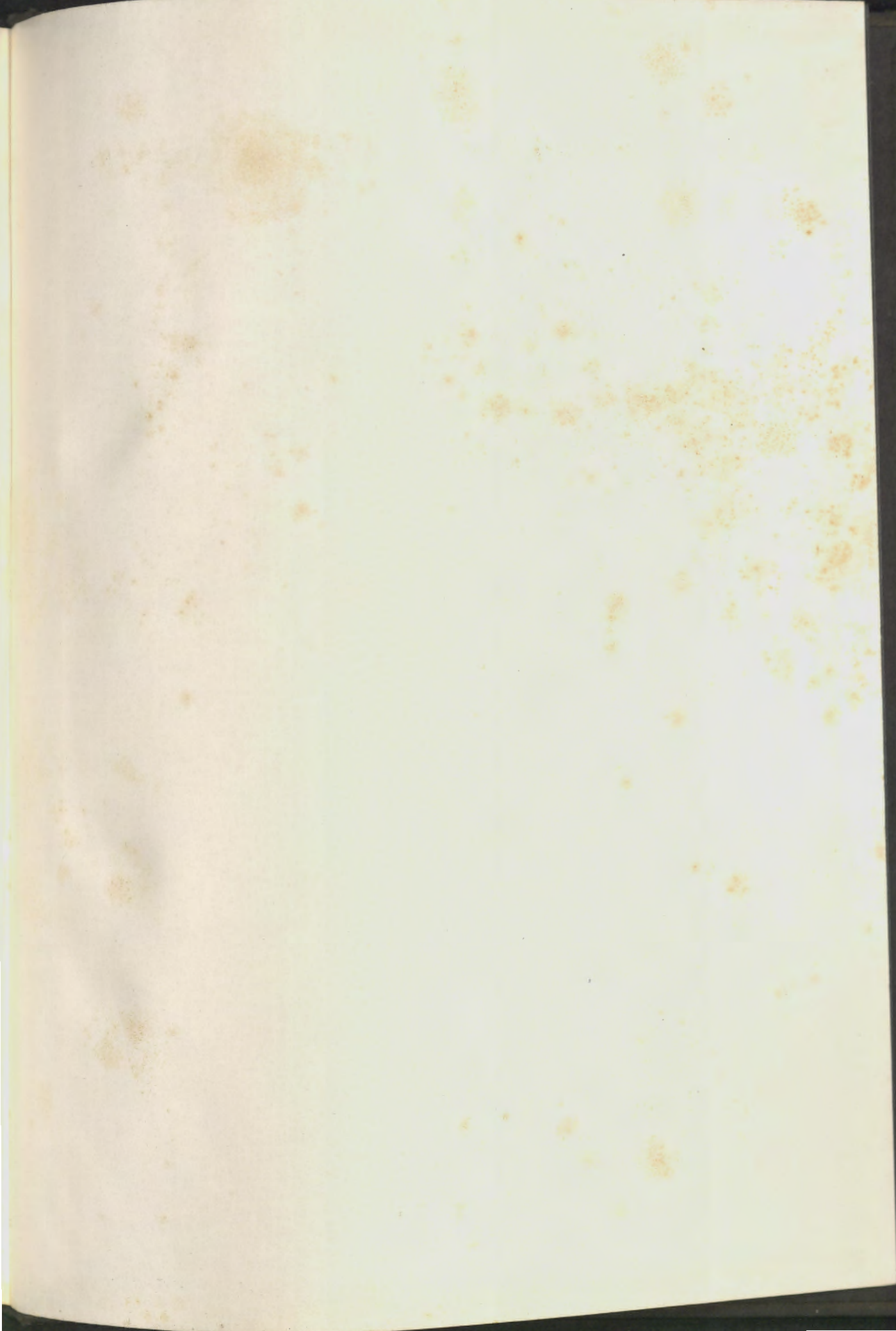
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