Convocation to End School Year

ELIZABETH WOMELSDORF PRESIDES OVER GRECian MAIDS

The May Day festivities of the Junior College had arrived once more and with them came a bevy of charming and popular misses, chosen by the sophomore and freshman girls who take Kynsminth, to officiate at the annual May Day pageant. The sophomore chosen as May Queen this year was Elizabeth Womelsdorf and her four attendants were June Owens, Jeannette Jones, Rita Seibieck, and Elizabeth Lame, all prominent members of the Sophomore Class. Pettie Queen Elizabeth is a persevering student of the Commerce and Finance Department who many times has heard that classic query, “Have you got your bookkeeping done?” A native of Wanamin, Miss Womelsdorf is secretary of the Glee Club and has served as typist for the Beacon. Obliging, friendly, and lovable to look at, Elizabeth is possessed of those qualities of mind and appearance that betoken a queenly nature.

June Owens is Bucknell’s most beguiling blonde lassie who pleases everyone with her charm. More of June is always welcome, so everyone was eager to behold her as an angelic Greek of ages past.

Jeanette Jones is one of Bucknell’s indispensable commodities any day and every day. Ashbund-cred Miss Jones can always be found staring interestingly connections in the Chem Lab, and with laughter, and in the Girls’ Lounge.

Vivacious, happy-go-lucky, and gorgeous, Rita Seibieck, the lady with the infectious, irresistible laugh, rates orchids, gardenias, and all the other exotic posies. Machiavellian as the impish devil she portrayed in Dr. Faustus.

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Betty Pohala and George Rifen- dier have been chosen as co-

SOPHOMORES TO CONVOCATE-MAY 21

Once again the time for graduation has come, and sophomores prepare for the big day. Two years each one has studied and worked toward that day—Convocation.

This year, full of fateful startling events, has been no exception. On Thursday evening, the twenty-first of May, the doors of Bucknell University Junior College will open wide to allow another sophomore class to go out into a world.

Convocation exercises will be held at the Presbyterian Church House beginning at 8 p.m.

Dr. William Shimer, editor of the “American Scholar,” Secretary of the Phi Beta Kappa Association, and Dean of the Faculty at Bucknell University, will be the speaker.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Professor Gies, will sing several selections.

All freshmen and seniors of both colleges are cordially invited to attend the ceremony.

Keene Selected New Editor-In-Chief of Beacon

The co-editors of the Bucknell Beacon have selected Jack Keeny as editor-in-chief of the Beacon for the coming year. He will be assisted by Anne Douglas and Norma Lee Hoover as associate editors.

Jack entered Junior College from Drexel Institute of Technology, where he was assistant sports editor of the Daily, and editor of the Debating Club and has served as reporter for the metropolitan press.

The associate editors, Anne Douglas and Norma Lee Hoover, graduated from Meyers High School. They both served on their high school paper and while at Junior College are also active members of the Beacon Staff.

We wish to congratulate the new Beacon editors on their appointments, and hope that they will receive as much cooperation and assistance from the student body and faculty as this year’s editors have.

Ormanowski Joins Honorary Engineer’s Fraternity

Daniel Ormanowski, a sophomore of Bucknell University Junior College, has been elected on April 23 into the honorary engineering fraternity, Beta Sigma Epilus, at Bucknell University in Lewisburg. This honorary society is compatible to the honorary Phi Beta Kappa and membership is open only to the highest ranking sophomore engineer of the Junior College and University. Last year John Grigger received this honor.

Ormanowski, a graduate of (Continued to page 3)

Girls’ Sorority Entertains Mothers at Tea

Members of the Beta Gamma Chi Sorority entertained their Mothers at a Mother-Daughter Tea on Friday, May 1 in Chase Hall. Miss Mary Pohala, president of the sorority, introduced as speaker, Mrs. John Robinson of Wilkes-Barre.

In her address, Mrs. Robinson explained the urgent need of Mothers of today to set good examples for their daughters.

The centerpiece consisted of bright flowers, and the table was white was the prevailing color. The program included the co-chairmanship of Rita Seibieck and June Owens who were assisted by Harriet Zimmerman, Treverlyn Wil- liams, Margaret Wilson, Marion Anderson, Charlotte Rechlin, Betty Wootock, and Bertha Arnold.

Lettermen Hold Banquet

The ninth annual Lettermen’s banquet was held at 8:30 in the local Y. M. C. A.

Joseph Farrell, Vice President of the Lettermen’s Association, acted as toastmaster. James Reynolds, ranking president, and Martin Weir, the new president, gave addresses.

Mr. A. L. Rammer, supervisor of physical education and in charge of the Lettermen, was the principal speaker of the evening. Mr. Rammer is a graduate of Bucknell University, class of 1929 and taught for a period at Bucknell’s rival, Pennsylvania State University. His topic for the evening was “Physical Fitness for War and for Life.”

The Lettermen’s banquet is the first of May, each year by all participants in athletics both in college and inter-collegial.

Dr. Tasker, faculty advisor of athletics, presented letters to the five new Lettermen, and Richard Houmanick presented the awards to the members of the Academy. His topic for the evening was “The Mysteries of the Academical.”

It is not possible to give all the names of the participants in the games. The evening was climax by the announcement of the selection of the outstanding athlete of the year. This announcement was made by Dr. Tasker to an enthusiastic gathering.

Varisty athletes who received (Continued to page 3)
The Freshman View

When we first came into contact with you, we thought you were a group of overbearing stuffed shirts, who could not possibly be the congenial students we had expected to see. We put you through a terrible ordeal during "Freshman Week." You taunted and humiliated us at every opportunity. For the first several weeks to come, you allowed us no rest; you continually finding silly tricks for us to perform.

Looking back upon those first few weeks of school, we freshmen wonder how we could have gotten so erroneous an opinion about you as individuals or as a class. After eight months of contact with you, our minds have been changed. Instead of looking forward to the day when you would no longer be with us, we are sorrowfully watching its approach.

When you march across the stage to receive the diploma which you so richly deserve, and you realize that your days at the Junior College are at an end, be consoled for you will always be remembered by the class you left behind: Bucknell Junior College will not be the same without you.

Success

This is our last editorial. A few more days and we shall pass through the door of Commencement into the world of untrammeled action, of clash and strife, of laborious ascension, of final success.

Success—it is more than a much used word, it is a goal to be aspired to if not to be reached. "Per aspera ad astra" through hardships to the stars, and the stars are immortal. This is our purpose in this world, to go on and on, improving, serving.

Once, success was measured in the number of competitors one destroyed, in the amount of human beings crushed underfoot. Now, success is constituted "rudest loving," "iron and steel," and "Irises faire" and "survival of the fittest." We must get away from this concept. We must identify success with human beings, with alleviating human suffering, with improving human conditions.

Isolationism is a thing of the past, both politically and socially. Our world has become too small to permit the starving of millions in one part of the globe without others feeling the repercussions thereof. The world has become too small to permit suppression and persecution in one country without affecting others. There can be no peace until the self styled superior races recognize that pseudo-arthropodism, ethnocentric ignorance and goose stepping militarism are not the prerequisites for world government—and they will recognize that fact, even if we have to meet steel with steel to make them see that there can be no permanent peace unless we all recognize that all men have an equal right to live, to work, to pray, to speak their free mind and that we all share the holy duty of defending those rights for others and ourselves. There can be no peace unless all men recognize that it is better to have a friend across the border than—an enemy.

Perhaps all that sounds too unrealistic, too ideologically remote from the world of business and industry and competition. We do not think so. In fact, we believe that the only way these goals can ever be approximated is the slow process of instilling and indoctrinating these principles into our present-day capitulatory world. If we can approximate these goals, we shall have gained a full share of success. It is up to us, to the thousands who graduate with us from colleges all over the country, up to YOUTH, to do our share in this process. We must not fail them.

J. Farrell, Business Manager; E. Lance and A. Eisenpreis, Co-Editors.

AROUND THE CORNER

Vic Pataoki and Lloyd Jones have notified us that they have a "sure cure" for anyone in a quandary. By the way does any one know who the father of nec- essity is?

Why did Helen Eagle ask that peculiar question about alcoholism in First Aid Class? We would like to know.

Why does Pop Gus insist upon asking Wally Jones about matters of the heart? Is it because Wally knows from experience?

We hope that Francis Bednarek and Dick Crompton really enjoy their daily arguments. Of course, they do get loud, but we don't mind as long as they are having fun.

Notice to Bill McKeeven: Please do not watch the girls in Eurythmics classes especially when Jeannie is there. Isn't it funny how one person can cause so much commotion, Jeannie?

The students really should have been told about the queer fire alarm. The poor engineers were running about in Conynge trying to find the origin of the queer buzzing sound.

If any girl has any question about clothes, please see Mortie Schiowitz. He's an authority on the subject as he demonstrated in his speech. We are sure he would be interested.

We would like to congratulate the chairmen of all the committees for the Bright Future Press for the grand work on it. It seemed as if a good time was had by all. Here's hoping that the dinner dance will be just as nice.

You cannot tell that spring is here when you see the couples wandering over the campus or walking on the dikie. Of course, we needn't mention some of the nice couples, so we won't.

Cupid certainly shot an arrow in your direction, didn't he, Pete, er-shy-Mary, er-shy-exus for us stuttering.

The future speech-makers of the world have been giving their final speeches lately—15 minute ones too. We certainly get a lot of information or sleep out of them, don't we, fellow speech-makers?

Isn't it funny that on certain days Blaine Smith's hair is a different shade of red? We finally arrived at a conclusion—he must use henna dye.

Spring must have quite an effect on Effie Davis. Too, we noticed that he has really smiled twice within the last week. That is breaking his record.

Bill Myers certainly believes in getting his hair cut. He probably figured it out mathematically—if he has his hair cut twice as short, then he can let it grow twice as long. You figure it out; we're too tired.

If you should ever cut off some girl's arms, we don't know what would happen next. Bernie couldn't twist her hair. Jeanie couldn't bite her thumb or pat her head.

Ruth Keats couldn't peel her thumb.

Charlotte Waters couldn't point her finger.

Sometimes we wonder whether Dick Crompton is color-blind. Those shirts of his don't seem to affect him—but they blind every one else.

Mrs. Brown Leaves Bucknell

We have received news that Mrs. Brown is not going to be with B. U. J. C. next semester, but that she is leaving us for a position at Duquesne College, Omaha, Nebraska.

During the few months that she has been at the Junior College, she has won the regard and affection of her students by her excellent mode of teaching and her vast knowledge.

We are very sorry to see her leave, and hope that in her new position she will still meet with the same measure of success she gained here.

A Statement Of Appreciation

As the editors of the Bucknell Beacon, we wish to express our thanks to our advisers, Dr. Crook, Dr. Farley, and Mr. Schmalz, for their advice and constant support.

Our appreciation to our fellow staff members who cooperatively cooperated with us;

Our thanks to our readers—student, faculty and outsiders—who constituted so faithfully a public.

Poetry Corner

MODERN TRAVEL

I love to roam the wild woods. And travel far from the old home fire. But alas, I am thwarted, Because there are no trails.

But even were this problem overcome, I would still be stalled, alas, Because even though I have a tent to shelter me, There is also no gas. —Stewart Hettig.

WHAT IS IT ALL?

What is it all which seems so remote?

This ceaseless toiling for fame or gold.

Nether our own but the years in the past.

Hating, or loving, nothing can last.

What is all which is not new? A cross for me and a cross for thee.

Mine seems heavy while others look light.

But, God in the end makes all things right.

What is it all which everyone fears? This present struggle which the world endures.

He knows the burden that each can bear, And changes man's gray into a heavenly flame. —Bernice Rencezynski.

JOKE

Teacher: Are there any conflicts in the exams schedule? Student: No. Teacher: Later. Student: What did he mean by conflict? Teacher: (Gives full explanation) Student: O-0-0! I thought that he wanted to know if we had anything else planned for that day.

Next Year's Editors—N. L. Hoover, J. Keeney, Anne Douglas.
ESSAY ON MAN

Men are what women marry. They mature and sometimes two women, but never more than one dollar or one idea at a time. Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made of the same material. The only difference is that some are better dressed than others. Generally, men wind up in three classes; husbands, bachelors, and bachelors. An eligible bachelor is a man of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, rapscallions and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest praise arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, hope, tact, and charity; especially charity.

It is a psychological marvel that so soft, flufy, tender, violet-scented thing like a woman should enjoy hiring a big, awkward, stub-

by, chinched, tobacco and hay rum-scented thing like a man. If you flatten a man it frightens him to death; if you don't, you bore him.

If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the next two weeks. If you don't get tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe in everything, he will believe anything. He asks you to charm him, if you believe in all he tells you, he thinks you are a witch and calls his initials. You" are a cynical. (Continued to page 4)

PSYCH CLASS VISIT CHILDREN'S SERVICE CENTER

The members of Dr. Miller's class of third-year students visited the Children's Service Center, South Franklin Street, on Monday, May 12. On the preceding Friday, Dr. Slavsky explained the development of children's organizations and an organizing group in any growing community. He also discussed the work of the clinic and the type of assistance which it gives to needy children.

During the tour of the building, the psychiatrists were asked to draw notes covering the work of the past semester, and the report was the item of the monthly meeting of the organization committee.

We Elect New President of Lettermen's Club

Martin Weiss has been elected President of the Lettermen's Club, succeeding James Conway. The election was held in the library and took a majority of the hands of the standing committee, which met for several years. The new president was one of the bright spots in the faculty and is the leader of many basketball teams.

ORMAKOWSKY

(Continued from page 1)

Newport Township High School is a public school for a total of 663 students at Bucknell University. Last fall he was awarded the Phi Beta Kappa for the highest grade in mathematics attained by students of the university and the junior college.

REPORTERS—Sitting: C. Reichlin, B. Seitchek, M. Pohalski, C. Waters Standing: J. Owens and E. Womolsdorff, Typist

CRACKING THE QUIP

Have you heard about the inebriated shade with a ghost b.noteup?

Besides being in demand to play at dances our Davenport is very popular between sets as well.

Old Humphry Dumpty really was a good egg according to Miss Sangulitano, some yoke, ay Kids?

There has been quite a bit of excitement out at the Goofy Farm lately, it seems that Johnny has discovered a way to cross a fox with a kangaroo and grow fur costs with pockets.

My, wasn't Dr. Faustus a devilish chap to put on.

When we look at our notes covering the work of the past semester, we can see more than ever that Dr. Bernhart's lecture on the solar system were over our heads in many ways than one. We would be far off if we refer to the members of our swimming team as pool "sharks."

It is not for the want of gos-sip that makes us doubt the stuff, it's because there is such a thing as looking at Mrs. Fred GOTT TOSSED OUT OF B. U. C.

Remember: more bonds for the people; more bonds for the peoples of Europe.

THE CLASS OF '42 IN FUTURE YEARS

Altmann: A high pressure sales- man in Mary's Basement.

Dakpus: Very quiet engineer. Efficient, too. Now building a bridge which shall rival the God- den Gate.

Eichler: Working the office at B. U. C.

Edelman: Always studying the stars, sky, and planets—no, not romantically speaking, but as a business.

Elder: Yeah, she's married—need we add where to whom?

Farrell: A shy lawyer. Nothing is impossible for him, so he thinks.

Figlack: He takes a protective interest in all young girls, the wolf.

Fled: Is quite prosperous, but only refers to his horse. He has to.

Graham: Writing his famous "they WIC" for radio programs.

Green: Working on Wall Street no, not peddling papers.

Greenbaum: Now is on some expedition in Africa.

Jones: Has a 3-piece orchestra, and plays every nite in some town.

Lance: Is still looking for an ideal man whom she shall term as "weird."

Mayeck: A handsome bachelor photog. Still has girls, too.

Owens: Charges about, furiously teaching French. Still enjoys good food.

Charlotte Waters: A successful doctor, but main profession is teaching people how to drive a car.

Ormanowski: Will have every honorary key that is possible to get.

Pearm, Perrin, Frigites and Sweeney: Still making their an- nual trip back to B. U. C. to watch the girls practice for the Pageant.

Warren Kistler: Will invent a combination piano-typewriter.

John Grubowiski: Will still insist that girls don't know anything.

Spooner: Will have reopened Kennedy's under his own manage- ment.

LETTERMEN HOLD BANQUET

(Continued from page 1)

letters were: Basketball—K. Clem- ente, E. Davis, A. Boros, D. Frederick, A. Sypniowski, and M. Flischinski, manager Swimming—R. Springer, W. Mattern, J. Far- and N. Grobrakowski, A. Convery, E. Nattras, J. Kohl, J. Marko- sins, J. Sloan. Joseph Kelly, Peter Mayeck, and Joseph Hig- gins also were honored for their participation in athletics during the past year."

Page Three

Bucknell Beacon

Tuesday, May 12, 1942

Thespians."

"I Want to be a Christian, "One More River to Cross, "Deep River, "Swing Low, Sweet Char- lotte, and "Steal Away."

The Hampton Quarte...
SPORTS

Clemente Chosen Outstanding Athlete

The annual Letterman’s luncheon was held Saturday night. Awards were given to
Volleyball, Basketball, Softball, Tennis, Billiards, and for the outstanding athlete during the past two seasons.

Last year, John Finn and Tom Owens shared the distinction of being the “All-time greatest player” of the College. The veterans, Elmo Clemente, who has been the sparkplug of the basket-
ball team and basketball team of the year, received the award this year. Incidentally, Clemente made the first All-Star Team of the Northeastern Pennsylvania League. Elie Dav-
is and Jim Davenport of Semi-
nary were the other two men to be placed on the Second All-
Star Team.

It appears that Adam Symposium
is well on his way to a win-
ning the title of “most valuable played” in the Softball League. Besides leading the league in strikeouts, "Spy" hit the ball a .427 average.

Marie Weiss and Elmo Cle-
mente were named to the Semi-
nary Executive Directors, are doing a marvelous job in conducting their programs. The girls are playing a!

The Freshmen will try to make it a clean sweep this year when they tuck the Sophomores in what seems to be one of the most closely contested games of the year. The Freshmen have squeezed out victories over the Sophomores in volleyball, basket-
ball, and swimming and will be out to make it a “Big Four” season.

E. WOELDSMUID VIDEOGRAPHER

(Continued from page 1)

and as lovable as the seren
dy, dimples of a thousand, she loves activity.

Fretizia in one hand, and the key to the Decker door of the other, here comes Duffy, French student, the ex-editor, and exer-
cellent of Shakespeare’s immortal works, and—oh me—advocate of the running comment, char-
acter, literature, etc.

BAIRD’S
Kingston Dairy
PROTECTED MILK

Sealed With
Cellophane
111 Sharpe Street
Phone 7-0712

BERNHART’S
TEAM WINS INTRA-MURAL BOWLING

The best intra-mural bowling season the College has ever en-
joyed came to a roaring close on April 14 with Dr. Bernhart’s team, composed of himself, Cle-
mente, Bill Davis, Kistler, Mat-
tors, and Schiowitz the winners. Starting the season on January 30th with a win of three points this team walked in first place for a week with the Tasker team but after that they fell back re-
linquishing the lead which was held alternately thereafter by teams headed by Morris or Tad-
ner.

The top position in the league schedule was in doubt even to the rolling of the last ball in the regular schedule, with only nine points difference in the final game in which Coleleigh, Nelson Jones, Mischeinski, Nattress, Tiffney and Tasker outscored Bernhart’s men and espoused the league title from Morris who was always a threat and who took the second place. Tadner, however, it was necessary for Hall’s men and Bernhart’s team to roll off the tie in the playoffs and Bernhart’s was in this league so that the champions really showed their stuff. In their nine games they fell below 700 only once, when they took Mor-
ris’ men 888 to 688; they made a clean sweep, mowing down all opposition with a vigor and de-
termination that showed that they deserved their Championship metal.

Clemente Captures Table Tennis Crown

The Bachelor of Science team, under the management of Carroll Morris clinched the first Intra-
Mural Softball championship by edging out the strong Engineers A, 14 to 13 in a game packed with thrills that will be remembered for a long time to come.

Training 12 to 7 at the end of four innings of play, the Science team turned lose with barrage of hits into finishing you home runs and a pair of triples, crossing the plate seven times, to remain out in front 14 to 13 in the sixth inning.

The hard fighting Engineers threatened in the seventh inning, scoring one run. With the tying and winning runs on second and third, and two away, Borsos hooked a hot staler down to Terroneski who fumbled moment-
arily, recovered, and threw, and time in to save the game.

Adam Spyziewski starred for the losers, striking out nine men, and continued his hitting pace by landing a triple, two doubles, and a single in four times up.

The Engineers A finished the season with three wins against one defeat, followed by the Engineers B, Bachelor of Arts, and Clemente and Tadner teams in that order.

It can frankly say that soft-
ball proved to be unusually
favorable to the students. The number of players participating was unusually large and the en-
thusiasm ran very high among all the teams.

The standing:

The Freshmen, who make up this team, have a quick talent and are quite a force to be reckoned with.

One of the brilliant engineers
To you Al Fiddler, I give you three cheers. Tall, dark and handsome is this fellow. Who has, for everyone, a Chavez “Hello”!

God’s gift to the lucky women.
You’re right, I really mean it. Nelson. His smiling face can never be seen. “Even when birds are singing and grass is green.”

Another that every sportswriter
Who named a smile a fleer—
Yes, Danny O., you’ve changed quite a bit. And if you continue, you’ll make a hit.

John Groblewski, what a fellow. He’s really sharp and also quite mellow. Advice to the love, he gives free—“So ask away, ask away, Yes, Siree!”

Ready to help, anywhere, anywhere.
Cecile is the girl with the jet black hair. She wears a pleasant, cherubic smile. Offering her friendship in really worth white.

Miss Kreats is really hard to please.
Perhaps she is so, just to tease. If pleased with something, she’d be so happy. She wouldn’t suit up a “T.”

That beautiful shirt with roy hue
Yes, Rose O’Croom, we do mean you. Your smile brightens the day.
And warms our hearts, when he looks our way.

That tall Sophomore girl, with red hair,
Friendly manner and complexion fair. If Marion Thomas is your friend, We know she’ll be true unto the end.

Bernhart’s Science Takes Softball Championship

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favorable to the students. The number of players participating was unusually large and the en-
thusiasm ran very high among all the teams.

The standing:

Students In Verse

These “pomes” may sound “Mary Livingtonish,” but they express our feelings about some of our students.

One of the brilliant engineers
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God’s gift to the lucky women.
You’re right, I really mean it. Nelson. His smiling face can never be seen. Even when birds are singing and grass is green.

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Clemente and Schiowitz Take D-10s In Table Tennis

Elmo Clemente and Morty Schiowitz, the “gold dust twins”, carried their team to victory in a recent playoff series in which they defeated 21-18 and 21-19. After that it was just a matter of time before they won.

ESSAY ON MAN

(Continued from page 3)

If you wear rouge, gay colors and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you seriously. If you can change a little brown toupee and a tailored suit, he takes you out and stays at a woman in gay colors, rough and a startling hat.

If you join in his gaiters and approve of his smoking he swears you are driving him to the devil; if you don’t and urge him to give up his gaiters, you vows you are too much of a snob.

If you are the elining vine type, he doubts if you have any brains, and if you are a modern, advanced, intelligent woman, he doubts if you have any heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright person and if you are bright he longs for a place like you.

A man is just a worm of the soil; he comes along, wiggles about for a while, and finally some chicken gets him.

The spring is springing.
The grass is rippling.
I wonder where the flowers are?